

# Sabbath School Missionary

Vol. 54.

Stanberry, Mo., February 6, 1939.

No. 3.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

### Johnny and the North Wind

No Sleep For The Boy With A Guilty Conscience

Johnny had been naughty. First he had been cross and pouted when mamma told him he must not go across the road to play with Jimmy Smith, but stay at home and amuse the baby while mamma sewed. So Johnny slammed the doors and banged the baby's toys around and was as cross as a bear. Then when mamma wasn't looking Johnny slipped away and went to play with Jimmy anyhow. When he came home again, mamma looked grieved and sober, but Johnny would not tell her he was sorry, so now here he was, hours before his real bed time, upstairs in bed all alone in the dark.

Usually Johnny didn't mind the dark, for he was so sleepy he could go right to sleep, but tonight it was different. It was too early to feel sleepy, and it was dreadfully lonesome alone in the dark without even a good-night kiss. Johnny lay very still thinking what he would be doing if he had only been good. He would be down in the brightly lighted living room, and papa would be reading him a bed time story, or maybe papa and he would be playing bears.

Just then a strong blast of wind from the north came howling around the corner of the house, and Johnny heard it say quite distinctly, Who's been ba-a-a-d? Johnny opened his eyes wide in surprise. Now if Johnny hadn't been naughty he never would have heard the wind talking to him. How did the wind know I've been naughty? he thought to himself.

But the wind was not satisfied with Johnny so it came around the corner of the house stronger than ever and asked, Wh-h-h-at are you in bed so early for?

Johnny did not like to answer so he crawled down in his bed and covered up his head so he could not hear, thinking possibly the Wind would not know where he was. But no, that would not do. He still could hear the Wind talking to him. This time it was saying, "Only bad boys go to bed as early as you-oo-oo!"

Poor Johnny was wondering just what he could say, for the Wind demanded an answer, it seemed, when another strong blast scraped the branches of a tree across the side of the house, and he imagined he heard it say, "I'm coming in after you-oo-oo!"

By this time Johnny was getting frightened for his mother and father were both busy and had become very quiet and he was afraid they were gone. He could not stay in bed alone any longer and he was a little too frightened to get out into the dark so he decided to call for mother.

Mamma, are you still there? came the little voice from under the comforts. But mamma was too busy sewing and she did not hear. He called again, but received no answer. Then he crawled up in bed, pushed his little head out from under the covers and repeated the same question, "Mamma, are you still there?"

What was the matter? Wouldn't mamma ever come and would the wind come right thru the window and carry him off? Poor Johnny gripped the covers tightly in his little hands so that the wind couldn't take him away. Then when the little boy felt he could stand it no longer, the door opened and yellow lamp light fell into the room. How good it looked to Johnny, and how sweet mamma's face looked as she came to the bed.

"Did you call me, dear?" she asked. "Oh mamma," cried Johnny with tears in his eyes, "I'm sorry I was cross all afternoon. I'll never be a bad boy again. I'm not the least bit sleepy and the Wind has been scolding me and trying to come in and get me. May I go downstairs and have papa read a bed-time story?"

Mamma looked at the pitiful little face, then took Johnny in her arms and kissed him. "My good boy has come back," she said gently. "Just listen that Wind says so too." And sure enough Johnny heard the Wind says so too-oo. And the Wind's voice sounded so kind Johnny wasn't afraid at all. Now what do you think of that?

—Sent in by Mrs. Claudia Nelson.

## THE SABBATH SCHOOL MISSIONARY

Published biweekly at the Church of God Publishing House, Stanberry, Missouri.

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## Subscription Rates

Single copy one year . . . . . 50 cents  
Club or six or more to the same address 35 cents each per year.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

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## Editorial

### THE SNOW

I suppose many of the Missionary readers are having great fun playing in the snow.

One evening I asked some children, who had been playing, what things about the snow might be compared to our lives.

The first answer I heard was that snow is beautiful, pure, clean and white, just as our lives should be. The snow loses its beauty when it becomes soiled with muddy tracks or when soot blows upon it. This is what sin does to our lives, if we allow it to enter.

Isn't soft, fleecy snow pleasing to the touch? Nothing harsh or grating to hurt anyone! We must be careful to not do or say harsh things which will grieve or harm other persons.

One girl said we should let the Lord mold and shape our lives, just as we mold snow. He will shape our lives into usefulness, if we are willing.

One little boy brought me a snow-flake to examine closely. As the flakes fall through the air, they all seem to be alike, but when you examine them you find that each one seems to be made of tiny crystal designs, very delicate and beautiful. It is fun to look at them through a magnifying glass. Our lives differ. Your kind of work may differ from mine; you may enjoy one blessing while I enjoy another. But one thing is certain — we can ALL be workers for Jesus.

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We are starting a new feature this week, **Our Sabbath School**. We hope to have another one starting in the next issue. Watch for it. The past few months you have been quite faithful in your letter writing. We hope you will also help the new departments.

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## Our Sabbath School

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### THE TEACHER'S PROBLEM

It is the duty of S. S. officers and teachers, in fact all members, to bring boys and girls to S. S.

But after this is done, we face another problem. Children do not care to attend a Sabbath School class, if it is not interesting. Here is where the responsibility rests with the teacher. You must make your lessons instructive, interesting and entertaining. Do you know how to do this? First, you yourself must be interested in your work. It must mean much to you; you must realize the importance of training the youth.

Being a S. S. teacher means self-sacrifice. You may prefer to be visiting with the older Bro. and Sisters, or discussing some doctrinal subject with the minister, but you must make the children feel you are thinking of their activities. They can often tell if your interest is real or feigned.

It is necessary to study each child individually. Notice how different ones respond. Learn how to deal with each one.

The primary teacher must know something of discipline. Little feet must be taught not to shuffle, little fingers taught not to bother their neighbors, little voices must be guided to talk of the right things.

But let us not think of our work as a task that "someone just has to do, so I'll try." Let us consider it a privilege, a joy. It is really a wonderful thing to have a part in ministering Christ to young hearts and to mold young lives for the service of God.

This new department is primarily for teachers, but we hope from time to time to print things of interest to every child and parent, as well. We want to study the S. S. from every angle and learn the different viewpoints of the members.

This department is yours, so please write. Children, tell us of some little incidents that occurred in your class. Teachers, tell of your methods. How do you create and hold interest? Mothers, write us your ideas. What suggestions can you offer? Perhaps, someone who does not have the privilege of even attending S. S. has some good theories to present. Let us know, so we can try them out.

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### ITEMS

Young person to old lady in waiting room: "Care if I smoke?"

Old lady: "Do I care! Yes, indeed! It makes



*"O bless our God, ye people, and make*

February 6, 1939

*the voice of his praise to be heard."*

## QUESTIONS OF A COLLEGE GIRL

Many Church of God young people are attending schools and colleges and often they come up against many problems in regard to the Bible and how they should conduct themselves to the glory of God and the honor of His cause. Sometimes these problems bring up questions of a doctrinal nature and cause them to think about some of the teachings of the church which before they had largely taken for granted.

There is a Church of God young lady attending a State University in one of the mid-western states. She has a room at a Catholic home and the lady is very kind and helpful. But being a good Catholic she naturally feels that the Catholic church is the only true church in the world and wishes that everyone might be members of it. She and our young Sister in Christ have had many pleasant discussions on Bible subjects. Some of the questions brought up by the Catholic lady the Church of God girl was unable to answer completely and so she wrote her mother, who wrote to the office. We are always glad to be of any help we can be to our young people especially, as well as to all others. These questions may be of interest also to other young people and so we are here presenting a portion of the letter we wrote in which we discussed the question asked.

One question asked if all churches were break-aways from the Catholics and if the Catholic church was the only Church in the middle, or dark ages. Naturally the Catholics teach their people that, but it is not true. Look in any encyclopedia or medieval history about the Waldenses and the Albigenses. They are especially well known and were Christians who made their influence felt for hundreds of years right when the Catholics were at their greatest power. Of course the Catholics never recognized those who did not believe as they did as "Churches." They called them "Heretics" and I think you will find that they will admit there have always been "heretics." Even now in their eyes we are all heretics who are not Catholics but we are now so numerous that they have to give us more

recognition. The Inquisition was carried on in the early centuries by the Catholics in an effort to stamp out heresy—but they never succeeded. The true people of God had to go into seclusion. The book of Revelation describes this hiding with the figure of the woman (used in Scripture to represent a church). Notice Rev. 12: 6. The period of 1260 days mentioned here is in prophecy 1260 years. This is the same period found in Rev. 13:5. During the dark ages and middle ages the Catholic Church had civil power and ruled over even the kings of Europe. From the time they came fully into this power—about 538, until the downfall of this power of the pope in 1798 when the French took the pope prisoner, is that period of 1260 years. And during that period the true people of God were almost unknown to the world at large. The Reformation was so successful because there were so many of these people. In their historical work "The History of the Sabbath", Andrew and Conradi show that there were those who kept the true Sabbath all thru history. And everyone knows that the Jews have always kept it.

Speaking of all the churches having some of the same characteristics as the Catholic church, we may observe that Satan is setting up counterfeits of the genuine always keeping some of the good things. We know that the Catholics hold some points of Bible truth and it is not wrong for us to hold those points just because they also do.

The second point states that "Christ observed the 7th day, but it was not the same day the Jews observed."

I am at a loss to know how anyone could make such a statement. It may be that some of the Catholic tradition teaches such. But we who accept the Bible as the supreme authority will find that the Jews never found fault with Christ for keeping the wrong day, altho they often accused Him of not keeping the Sabbath properly—according to their traditions. Surely the Sabbath which Christ mentioned in Mark 2:27 is the same Sabbath day as mentioned in verses 23 and 24. The same is true of the Sabbath mentioned in the first part of Mark 3. Both Jesus and the Jews recognized that the day under consideration was the Sabbath.

The disagreement was on how to properly keep or observe the day.

The Third point declares that Christ was resurrected on Sunday and observed it.

Again we accept only the Bible as our authority and from the Bible we can clearly show that the resurrection of Christ occurred just at the close of the Sabbath. It is true that most of the churches follow the Catholic teaching that Christ was crucified on Friday and arose on Sunday, but the Church of God stands for the Bible truth on the subject and we hold that Christ was crucified on Wednesday and arose late on the Sabbath Day. There is no record that He ever attached any sacredness to the 1st day of the week.

The fourth point was that the calendar has been changed many times; therefore we do not know which day is the 7th day.

It is true that the calendar has been changed a number of times, but those changes were made necessary by the fact that the people did not have the right number of days in their year. They had not enough days in the year and after so long a time the seasons came in different months. I believe one of the changes was a matter of 3 months. It was just like today would be Wednesday, January 25 and tomorrow would be called Thursday, April 26. The week was not effected in the least. The latter date was correct. The reason there were several changes was that they did not get it quite right at the other times. The last change was made by a pope Gregory—at the time the church was in power and our calendar is often called the Gregorian calendar. The Catholic church usually does not put forth the argument of lost time, for they are zealous for Sunday and they claim to have the record from the time of Peter and therefore to have always had Sunday at the right time. They would not have allowed a calendar change to effect the time of Sunday.

There are Jews in every country in the world. I read of a new tribe being discovered recently in Africa. Wherever the Jews have been found they are keeping the Sabbath—and they all agree as to the day of the week—even tho they knew nothing

of the various calendar changes made in Europe. This proves that the order of the week has been preserved since the time of Christ.

—Stanley J. Kauer.

### WONDERS IN NATURE REMINDE ME OF GOD

"But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." 1 Cor. 2:9.

As we think on this verse we can hardly comprehend how wonderful the things which God hath prepared for us can or will be. There are beautiful sights in this world that we think are wonderful, and yet we can't comprehend what God has prepared for us if we are among the faithful.

In this life of worry and strife and in all the rush of the work a day world, if we would only stop and notice, we find beautiful sights and things here that God has given to gladden and cheer us. Sometimes I'm afraid we are too prone to take the Natural things for granted; for instance, do you ever take time to realize how beautiful a sunrise and a sunset really can be? Or perhaps the Rainbow? We should give thanks to God for all these, and not just take them as a matter of course. Even the natural scenery we are used to every day has beauty in it if we will look for it.

This past year I had the wonderful privilege of seeing part of the United States; and saw much of the wonders of nature or God's handiwork. For instance in the South West, in Arizona we saw the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river. One can hardly comprehend this great sight. At the place we saw it, it was 18 miles across and one mile deep! There are mountain ranges in it and the Colorado river at the bottom ever cutting deeper. The canyon is beautiful with different colors on its walls. Then there was the Petrified Forest. Scientists tell how these trees were petrified, but I wonder if they really know. The Painted Desert was another beautiful sight. Then another sight which impressed me immensely was Boulder Dam. What a work of engineering. Perhaps the thing which impressed me most was the awful, or should I say wonderful, mountains in which this dam is built. Massive and cold, solid rocks. Surely God gave the engineers the knowledge to harness the treacherous Colorado River.

Along with all these main sights were beautiful mountain scenery with the pine and fir trees, etc., and also the desert with its cactus and other desert plants. In California we saw these oldest and largest of

trees, the "Redwoods." One stands and looks at them in awe and wonder. One can only say, "They're wonderful." Going down the highway through them reminds me of going down a church aisle, so quiet and beautiful.

Seeing the two large bridges in San Francisco was more of man-made wonders. They are really feats of engineering; but one of the most impressive sights I believe was the Pacific Ocean. They say the first glimpse one gets of it, remains with them and I believe this to be true. From a distance it looks calm and peaceful and blue, however as we got closer the waves made such a roaring it filled me with a kind of fear or awe. Here again was something created in the beginning and controlled by God. In all these sights, one can find God. As it says in Psalm 93:4, "The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea." After seeing the ocean one can understand this verse better.

The mountains with their water falls and fir and pines are so beautiful; I love to spend much time in them. It seems one can get nearer to God by being alone in them and enjoying the beauty. It's almost heartbreking to see what the forest fires have done to these beautiful forests.

After getting to see as much of God's handiwork as I did, I felt I should write how much it impressed me. All these things make me think of Psalm 144:3. "Lord what is man that thou takest knowledge of him, or the son of man that thou makest account of him."

Let us all live lives here in this world that we may be accounted worthy to partake in the wonderful things God has prepared for us in the world to come. If seeing sights here in this life can impress one so much, let us remember, that, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor can we even comprehend anything which God has prepared for those that love Him. Oh, may we all be more serious and strive earnestly to have a home in God's Kingdom is my prayer for us all.

—By Mrs. Edna E. Palmer

### MAGGIE'S CRUTCHES

There is a simple story told that contains its truth in its very naturalness and simplicity. It reveals a bit of the real life ever going on all around us unnoticed. A minister in a certain small town in an Eastern State received from the home mission board of his church a letter asking for a special offering for a needy field in the West. With the letter was literature setting forth the need. The call appealed to him, and with good heart he prepared a special sermon,

calling the attention of his people to the great need.

Sabbath morning came, and he preached the sermon. But somehow it did not just seem to hook in. The banker down there on the left looked listless, and yawned twice behind his hands. And the merchant over on the right, who could give freely, examined his watch secretly more than once. And so it was with a tinge of discouragement insistently creeping into his spirit that he finished, and sat down. And he remained with head bowed in prayer that the results might prove better than seemed likely, while the church officers passed down the aisles with the collection plates.

#### *The Poor Crippled Girl*

Meanwhile something unseen by human eyes was going on in the very last pew. Back there, sitting alone, was a little girl of a poor family. She had met with a misfortune that left her crippled; and her whole life seemed dark and hopeless. But some kind friends in the church, pitying her condition, had made up a small fund and bought her a pair of crutches. And these had seemed to transform her completely. She went about her rounds always as cheery and bright as a bit of sunshine.

#### *A Voice Within*

She had listened to the sermon, and her heart had been strangely warmed by the preacher's story of need. And as he was finishing, she was thinking, "How I wish I might give something! But I haven't anything to give, not even a copper left." And a voice within seemed to say very softly, but very distinctly, "There are your crutches." "Oh!" she gasped to herself as if it took away her breath, "my crutches? I couldn't give them; they're my life." And that strangely clear voice went on, so quietly, "Yes, you could; and then some one would know of Jesus, if you did, and that would mean so much to Him. He's meant so much to you — give your crutches." And her breath seemed to fail her at the thought. And so the little woman had her fight all unseen and unknown by those in the church. By and by the victory came, and she sat with a beautiful light in her tearful eyes, and a smile coming to her lips, waiting for the plate to get to her pew.

#### *Maggie Gives Her Crutches*

And the man with the plate came down the aisle to the end. It seemed hardly worth while reaching it into the last pew, just little Maggie sitting there alone with her one foot dangling about the floor. But with fine courtesy he stopped and passed the plate in. And Maggie in her childlike simplicity lifted her crutches, and tried rather awkwardly to put them on the collection plate.

Quick as a flash, the man caught her thought, and with a queer lump in his throat, reached out and steadied her strange gift on the plate.

And then he turned back and walked slowly up the aisle toward the pulpit, carrying the plate in one hand and steadying the crutches on it with the other. People began to look and eyes quickly dimmed. Everybody knew the crutches. Maggie — giving her crutches! And the banker over there blew his nose suddenly and reached for his pencil, and the merchant reached out to stop the man returning up his aisle.

#### A Wonderful Example

As the pastor stood with his eye-sight not very clear to receive the morning offering, he said, "Surely our little crippled friend is giving us a wonderful example." Then the plates were called back toward the pews. And somebody paid fifty dollars for the crutches and sent them back to that end pew. When the offering was counted up, it contained several hundred dollars. And the little girl, crippled in body but not in any other way, hobbled out of church the happy little woman in the world.

By S. D. Gordon; Sel. by Genevieve Moore.

#### "SOWING AND REAPING"

Let us look at life as a field. We are to reap the returns from our sowing but sad to say others sometimes are forced to suffer by our careless sowing.

The farmer may be taken as an example. 1. He expects to reap. 2. He expects to reap the same kind of product he sowed. 3. He expect to have a larger return at harvest. Now to study each separately. 1. We know God has said, "We shall reap if we faint not." But are we ready for the reaping of our actions? Are we sowing that we may have pleasure at harvest? 2. Can we sow to the flesh and reap life eternal? No! For God has said, "If we sow to the flesh we shall of the flesh reap corruption." 3. Notice the parable of the rich man Jesus spoke of in Luke 12:16-21. This one had so great a harvest that he began to plan how he might take his "ease, eat, drink and be merry." But his soul was to be required of him that night. "So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God."

May we consider the things we sow that we shall not be ashamed (at harvest) of the large returns. David says, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." Ps. 126:6.

Jer. 8:20 (some will say) "The harvest is past, the summer is ended and we are not saved."

Below is a reprint from the *Advocate* of March 14, 1932:

Sow hate—reap strife;

Sow fear—reap cowardice;  
Sow armaments—reap war;  
Sow jealousy—reap distrust;  
Sow self-indulgence—reap suffering;  
Sow strong drink—reap misery;  
Sow lust—reap spiritual starvation;  
Sow love—reap love;  
Sow helpfulness—reap forgiveness;  
Sow self-denial—reap strength;  
Sow service—reap confidence;  
Sow piety—reap peace;  
Sow repentance—reap pardon;  
Sow faith—reap salvation.

—By Minnie Mims, (Ark.)

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#### From Alabama

Dear Friends of the YPF,

Another month has rolled around and it is time for me to write to all my friends in the Gospel work. At the writing of my last letter, I was in Rattan, Oklahoma, at Bro. Ennis Hawkins' home for the holidays; while at the present writing I am stationed in Warrior, Alabama, about 25 miles northwest of Birmingham, at Bro. J. D. Bagwell's. In due time I will mention our progress from place to place.

Around the first of the year Bro. Ennis' father had a very severe case of appendicitis and due to this we were limited to a few days delay but I am happy to relate that Bro. Jack Hawkins is now on the road to recovery. Arriving in Conroe, Texas, we were unable to continue with the gospel meetings in that city due to unforeseen conditions not complying with our plans. We hope and pray that in the future we may be able to hold another meeting in Conroe of which we will be more successful.

On the 12th of January we traveled to Port O'Connor, Texas, visiting with Bro. and Sister Buck Raby and Bro. and Sister Owen Raby for the following weekend. This place is located at the mouth of the Matagorda Bay, has a population of about 300, and is composed practically all of fishermen. Not being superstitious we went fishing in the bay on Friday the 13th. The boats belonging to these brethren are twenty some odd feet long and about 7 feet wide. The nets used are between 1100 and 1200 feet long and three feet wide. This net is built with one small mesh net between two larger mesh nets; the fish are caught when they traverse through the larger net by the smaller net. In this particular section trout and redfish are the main catch while some of the fishermen catch shrimp, crabs, and oysters. The following Sunday being very windy we took a boat ride out into the bay trying to ride the waves. We prided ourselves for not being drowned as we were thoroughly soaked upon arrival at the port. We also held a two nights meeting while here so all in all we had a very enjoyable weekend with these sincere fellow workers.

After leaving there on the following Monday we visited with Bro. and Sister T. W. Walton in Houston, Tex. On Tuesday, we visited the San Jacinto Monument located about 18 miles east of Houston. It is 564 feet high, has a large star placed on top, and in the construction they used sea shells instead of gravel. Upon completion it will be one of the scenic spots in Texas and the highest monument in the United States.

Leaving Houston that night we arrived in Baton Rouge, Louisiana on Wednesday morning, Jan. 18. The Louisiana State Capital being located here was the cause of our stay for the day. (Description of this capitol will appear in a latter YPF. because of lack of space this time.—*Editor*).

Continuing from here we visited in New Orleans that night. Most of the streets in this town are one way streets and how you manage to get to a certain place is beyond me. By using your imagination I want you to imagine two boys being in a large city and unable to find a cafe. This was our plight for we walked for blocks and blocks and still couldn't find a trace of a cafe where we might get something to eat. Practically all of the cafes are hidden in some of those one way streets far from civilization as far as we could learn for we left the following morning for Birmingham, Alabama, being still undecided what to think of the city.

We left the following day on a weeks tour of the state visiting the isolated members of the church. We had a very soul inspiring tour accepting quite a number of reconsecrations of which we were very glad to see take their stand to enter into the church again in a higher spirit of mind fully realizing their known faults. We hope that in the near future others will realize their shortcoming and will accept salvation in the name of the Lord. The people of Alabama are real sincere and devout people; may the Lord richly bless all of them helping them to acquire full peace and salvation.

At this time may I take the opportunity to welcome the following young people into our midst: Miss Blanche Nall of Elgin, Texas; Misses Lena and Laura Davis, or Conroe, Texas; and Miss Ruth Bagwell of Warrior, Ala. These are Christian young people trying to live a life welcome in the sight of God. I have others too numerous to mention; I would appreciate all letters that the young people of the YPF feel in the mood of writing me, and I'm sure of an immediate answer forthcoming. Let us all try to get acquainted, not only with our surrounding neighbors but ones all over. "May the Lord watch between me and Thee while we are absent one from another."

Ersol Davison

### From Missouri

Dear Readers,

May I come in for a few moments' chat in our Round Circle of young friends. I should like to tell you about some nice friendly visits we've had with a few of our ministers and friends.

I believe Brother James Murray was our first visitor this last fall. He was at our house over night and part of a day during his trip thru the States. He gave his lecture and pictures at Mt. Carmel; there were quite a number there but because of rain the meeting broke up. We enjoyed having him with us very much. We were sorry Bro. & Sister Kauer couldn't come with him.

Bro. L. I. Rodgers finished his debate at Morelock Church and began a series of meetings at Goldsberry Union Church near us, lasting around six weeks. His wife and oldest son were with him. We received many good sermons and talks while they were with us.

We have been attending Sunday school at Goldsberry as much as possible to help them and also learn they have some very good lessons. Bro. Rodgers has promised to come back next Spring and we are in hopes of organizing a Sabbath school there.

We have made some new acquaintances in Carl and Opal Williams from Branch, Mo. They stayed a few days with us before they went home to South Missouri.

Bro. Williamson also stopped with us a little while after he finished his meeting at Union Temple church.

I shouldn't stay too long at my first visit, but a last word to say we enjoyed having the brethren with us and our studies together of God's word.

I would love to hear from our young people, and hope to get to know more of them.

A Friend,  
Blanch Smith  
Ethel, Mo.

— : : —

### SELECTED FROM SAM MORRIS' VOICE OF TEMPERANCE SCRAP BOOK

"You are the fellow that has to decide  
Whether you'll do it or toss it aside.  
You are the fellow who makes up your  
mind

Whether you'll lead or linger behind.  
Whether you'll try for the goal that's  
afar

Or be content to stay where you are.  
Take it or leave it. Here's something  
to do!

Just think it over. It's all up to you!

"What do you wish? to be known as  
a shirk,

Known as a good man who's willing  
to work,

Scorned for a loafer or praised by your  
chief;

Rich man or poor man or beggar or  
thief?

Eager or earnest or dull through the  
day,

Honest or crooked? It's you who  
must say!

You must decide in the face of the  
test

Whether you'll shirk it or give it  
your best.

"Nobody here will compell you to rise;  
No one will force you to open your  
eyes;

No one will answer for you yes or no,  
Whether to stay there or whether to  
go.

Life is a game, but its you who must  
say

Whether as cheat or as sportsman  
you'll play.

Fate may betray you, but you settle  
first

Whether to live to your best or your  
worst.

"So whatever it is you are wanting  
to do,

Remember, to fashion the choice you  
are free,

Kindly or selfish, or gentle or strong,  
Keeping the right or taking the  
wrong,

Careless of honor or guarding your  
pride;

All these are questions which you  
must decide;

Yours the selection, whichever you do;  
The thing men call character's all up  
to you!"

— : : —

I ONCE HEARD a modern preacher  
say (yes, he claimed to be a holiness  
preacher) as far as he was concern-  
ed, the ten commandment law could  
be cast into the depth of the sea. As  
the old slogan is, "There Is A Reason,"  
because he evidently found it  
more convenient to cast away the law  
that condemned him, rather than to  
amend his life to conform to the law.

Not so with the old time holiness  
preacher, like Paul, for he did not  
want to cast the ten commandment  
law into the depth of the sea. No  
for he said: "I delight in the law of  
God after the inward man," why did  
the apostle Paul speak thus? Simply  
because he was following the perfect  
pattern, and like Christ he could say,  
"I delight to do thy will, O my God:  
Yea, thy law is within my heart." He  
also said, "the law is holy, and the  
commandment holy, and just, and  
good."

I cannot comprehend why a holi-  
ness preacher would want to cast the  
law which Paul says, is holy, and  
just, and good, into the depth of the  
sea. —Sel.

Be sure to read "Radio Special"  
*Bible Advocate* of Feb. 6. It would  
even be well to save a copy for future  
reference.

### OUR HONOR STATE

WISCONSIN again crossed the line  
as our Honor State for this issue, with  
Missouri following close behind. C  
rado also earned some points.

Don't forget that you can earn  
points by sending for extra copies of  
this paper and giving them away.  
Each copy used in this way earns you  
two points.

### OUR MEMORY VERSE

"And let us consider one an-  
other to provoke unto love and  
to good works." Heb. 10:24.

— : : —

### "NOTHING TO STICK TO"

In a large manufacturing town, a  
man lay on his death bed. While  
well and strong, he and his son had  
both professed to be infidels. But  
under the test of his last days, his  
confidence in his unbelieving philoso-  
phies broke down. There was noth-  
ing in them to sustain him. His son,  
however, anxious that he should die  
as he had lived, went to fortify him,  
and said, "Father, be a man and stick  
to it." But the father's answer re-  
vealed the blank and desolate condi-  
tion of his spirit. He replied, "Ah,  
but there's nothing to stick to."

What a prospect for a dying man!  
All the notions that he had cherished  
collapsing — utterly gone when he  
most needed something to rely upon.  
And yet, how many besides infidels  
are in a similar condition. When they  
have nothing to cling to. They might  
have had Christ, but they have neg-  
lected Him. Friend, will this be your  
condition? —Sel.

— : : —

### WHICH WAY DO YOU TAKE?

"To every man there openeth  
A way, and ways, and a way,  
And the high soul climbs the high way  
And the low soul gropes the low,  
And in between on the misty flats,  
The rest drift to and fro.  
But to every man there openeth  
A high way and a low,  
And every man decideth  
The way his soul shall go."

—Sel. by D. Smith.

— : : —

In a letter from Josephine Edwards  
of Colorado, which appeared in this  
paper we stated 75 attend their S. S.,  
but it should have been 17.

— : : —

"One of the greatest influences in  
the lives of our people today is the  
movies with its standard of divorce,  
deception, crime and sex appeal! Be-  
fore God, the owners of this industry  
stand condemned for a great injury  
the men, women, boys and girls of the  
United States."

—Defender.

— : : —

Don't sacrifice the permanent on  
the altar of the immediate. —Sel.

all the difference between a high regard and pity and disgust.

As a pure, clean, self respecting person, you are worthy of highest esteem.

Your body is the temple of your spirit, which you have from God. Your body is your house. Your spirit is your life. Would you tarnish and besmirch your character or reputation, and injure your body with a nasty, poison cigarette? No drunkard will ever enter the Kingdom of Heaven." Well, the cigarette smoker belongs to the same class, as the cigarette effects the nervous system only in a less violent degree, and, indeed most smokers do drink to some extent, while perhaps nearly all drunkards began by smoking cigarettes.

A little, innocent child does not smoke. And Jesus says, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." How much better then, to refrain from the soul destroying habit, and keep one's self pure and clean.

No, don't smoke. Please don't."

### A LITTLE BAG OF SALT

(Continued from last issue)

Stanton wanted to scream, but he didn't. Instead, he thought of the little song his class had sung so many time, "God Will Take Care of You All Through the Night." It was night now, and up from Stanton's heart went a little prayer that God would take care of him. Then he noticed that the stars looked friendly and he felt better. He was almost at the end of the pasture. In a few minutes he would be home. If only the feet making crunchy noise on the snow didn't come too near! If he only dared look around and see whose feet they were! Why, he didn't care. He would look right now.

And Stanton looked. A moment later he broke into a merry laugh, for there only a dozen rods away from him were Snowball and Molly and Trude and Woolly, Jimmy's father's sheep. All at once Stanton realized that his bag of salt had grown very light, and, feeling of it, he found a small hole. The salt had gone slowly through this, and the sheep had smelled it and followed him.

But how did they get into the south pasture? Did he leave the gate to anything open? It was bad enough to make Father and Moher and Anne their baked potatoes without salt without being to blame for this, too. And how was he going to get the sheep home? Was there enough salt left to tempt them?

Stanton had sometimes helped Jimmy salt the sheep, so now he scraped what salt he could from

the bag and started back. "Co-day! Co-day! Co-day!" he called and Snowball and Molly and Trude and Woolly followed him. Half way across the south pasture Jimmy came hurrying to meet him.

"Oh, Stanton, you're a friend to bring the sheep home," he exclaimed. "We turned them into the long shed just before supper, and I forgot to fasten the gate. I was scared for fear they'd get in the road. Thanks a lot. But how did you ever do it?"

"With a little bit of salt that was left in my bag," answered Stanton. Then he went on to explain about the hole. "I guess I'll have to borrow a little more salt for the butter," he said soberly. "Next time, I'll remember a lot of things I forgot tonight."

"Guess I'll remember some things, too," returned Jimmy. "I'm thankful the sheep are all safe."

—Zion's Herald.

## SUNBEAMS

### FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers,

This is my first time to write in the Missionary. I was 10 years old Dec. 18. We have a very good church here and nice members. There are 8 in the junior class. Our class is going to make a booklet and there will be prizes for the best ones. I will finish with a puzzle. eHt maes ayd ewnt — uto fo het useho nad ast by hte — dise.

Herbert (Buzzy) Henry

### FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Missionary readers,

It has been a long time since I have written to the little paper. It has nice letters and lots of poems in it. I love to read them.

I was ten years old Dec. 17th and am in the 4th grade. I have a little brother; he was born the 11th of September, 1938. His name is Spud Raymond. I have another brother, his name is Nicky Earl. He will be 7 years old March 20th. We are having a lovely winter here. We have not had much snow yet. My father got me a new sled but there is not much snow now.

We go to Grand Haven, Michigan every three weeks on Friday for meetings. Bro. Hosteter and my father are the speakers. We have real good meetings. I like to go to them.

I have a mile and a half to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss McGill. I like her too. My S. S. teacher is my grandmother, Mrs. Nellie Goodin.

One of my Uncle & Aunt got a baby girl on New Years. Her name is Sarah Frances Her-

ron. I must close for this time. Here is a puzzle: ustrt ni outh lerasi o het ldiesh olrd leph nad ierth si rieht eh.

I would like to hear from some of the little readers; here is my address, (Your little friend),

Miss Mary Goodin

West Olive, Mich.

(What an interesting letter for a little girl to write! I hope you receive some answers. Perhaps you have some snow by this time.—Editor).

### PRIMARY LESSON No. 7, Feb. 18, 1939

#### THE MAN WHO LOVED PEACE

Genesis 26:12-22

Read the story on the picture and learn the memory verse. Luke 1:79b.

Isaac was the son that the Angel promised to Sarah and Abraham. He became very great and had many possessions. The Philistines envied him so they filled up his wells so he could not have any water. Isaac needed lots of water for all his flocks. But he did not want to quarrel with his neighbors, so he moved away. He kept moving and digging new wells until he found a place where no one molested him. This land was fruitful. Don't you think it was better to move than to quarrel?

Paste in your picture cards.

### PRIMARY LESSON No. 8, FEB. 25

Gen. 25. 27-34

#### A STRONG MAN WHO WAS FOOLISH

Let us first see how many can repeat the memory verse found in Prov. 16:16a.

Shall we read the story now? I am sure most of us already know the story of Jacob and Esau.

Esau was older than Jacob so his father's blessing was for him. Jacob and his mother wanted Jacob to be blessed, so they tricked Esau. Esau did not want his birthright and he said he would give it to Jacob for one meal. Esau sold what would have helped him all his life. Sometimes we do not realize how valuable things we may have are until after we no longer have them.

Let us paste our card now.

### INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 7, Feb. 18.

#### THE MAN WHO LOVED PEACE

Genesis 26:12-22

Read the Lesson as found in the Bible as well as on the the picture card. Recite memory verse.

Did you like the blanks last week? Let's fill some more. The first letter of each word reading down will tell us why the Philistines filled Isaac's wells.

1. For he had—of flocks.
  2. And possession of—
  - 3—His father's servants had digged—the day of Abraham.
  - 4—Then Isaac sowed in that—
  5. And reveived—the same year.
  6. And great store of—
  7. The Philistines had stop—
  8. And—departed thence.
  9. After the—by which his father had called them.
  10. And he called the name of the well—
  11. Because they—with him.
  12. And the Philistines—him.
  13. And he called their—
  14. Isaac's servants digged in the—
  15. Called the name of—Rehoboth.
  16. And the Philistines—him.
  17. And Isaac's servants—in the valley.
  18. And the—of Gerar did strive with Isaac's herdsmen.
  19. And he called the name of—Sitnah.
  20. The Lord hath—room for us.
- For your scrap book: Write of some experience you have had when you avoided quarreling and how you felt about it.

### INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 8, Feb. 25.

Gen. 25. 27-34

#### A STRONG MAN WHO WAS FOOLISH

Repeat the memory verse—Prov. 16:16a. Then read the story both from the Bible and the card.

Now how many of the following questions can you answer?

1. Describe Esau. Which parent liked him best.
2. Describe Jacob. Which parent liked him best?
3. What kind of work did each one do?
4. Name the food which Jacob gave Esau.
5. What is a birth right?
7. How did Jacob get Esau's birthright?
8. Does this seem fair to you?
9. What was the blessing Isaac pronounced on Jacob? Gen. 27:28-29.
10. Whose blessing was it supposed to be? Gen. 27:36.
11. What was Esau's blessing? Gen. 27:39-40.

For your scrapbook: Paste in your card. Write short character sketches of both Jacob and Esau. Bring out the contrast in their personalities, the different ways they went about getting what they wanted, etc. During the week study the rest of the story of these brothers—how Jacob ran away from Esau and his return and then write it in your own words.