

BAPTIST FEATURES

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

LITTLE PUP, FIREMAN FIRST CLASS! By Roy Scott Childers

Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!" screamed a siren. Little Pup raced down the sidewalk. The red fire truck slowed down, and then turned into the fire station. Little Pup stood at the door and watched.

Firemen in blue uniforms climbed from the truck. They stretched the big fire hose on the floor like a long rope, and washed it with big, brown brushes. They polished the truck with clean, white rags.

Little Pup sighed with longing. Oh, how he wanted to be a fireman! But he was just a little dog--a speckled dog, at that! Black polka dots covered his slim body. His ears were black, and his tail stuck up like a skinny wiener.

Little Pup edged close to the great red fire truck. It was one of the most beautiful fire trucks he had ever seen.

"Go 'way, Little Pup," said a fireman. "We've work to do."

Slowly, Little Pup walked down the sidewalk. Oh, if he could only be a fireman! But what chance did he have, a little speckled dog?

Suddenly his ears perked up. He heard a sound in the distance.

"Whhheeee, whhhheeee, whhhheeee."

Could it be another fire truck, Little Pup wondered. The sound grew louder. Y s, it was! It was a fire truck going to a fire!

"WHHHEEEEEEEEE . . . WHHHEEEEEEEEE . . ."

The big red truck raced down the street. Little Pup raced down the sidewalk. Soon Little Pup saw the smoke. Mr. Jones's house on the corner was on fire. It was burning fiercely!

Quickly, the firemen drew the hoses from the truck. Soon long streams of water shot high into the air. Some of it landed on the roof. Some went into the windows. Black clouds of smoke puffed out.

"Is anyone in the house?" asked a fireman. "Yes," said another fireman. "Mr. Jones was sleeping in the bedroom upstairs. Now he is overcome with smoke!"

Little Pup dashed across the lawn. He leaped through the doorway and ran up the flaming stairs.

Mr. Jones was lying on the floor. Little Pup barked loudly, but Mr. Jones did not awaken!

Little Pup took a good hold on Mr. Jones's trousers and pulled. Mr. Jones did not move! Little Pup pulled harder. Finally, Mr. Jones moved. With Little Pup helping him, he crawled to the window. Little Pup barked for the firemen.

Quickly they placed a ladder under the window. The firemen carefully took Mr. Jones down the ladder.

Then a fireman came back for Little Pup. The smoke was so bad that Little Pup's eyes were watering. He felt himself being carried down the ladder. The fresh air felt cool and good! And when the firemen placed Little Pup on the front seat of the fire truck, he felt even better!

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"The fire is over," said the fireman. "Little Pup is a hero! He saved Mr. Jones's life. Little Pup is a real fireman!"

The fire engine started. Little Pup sat beside the driver as they rode back to the fire station. Oh, what a thrill it was riding on the fire engine! Little Pup's dreams had come true!

When the truck stopped, the firemen in blue uniforms climbed down. They washed the big fire hose. They polished the red truck.

Then they fixed a home for Little Pup in the back of the fire station. That is where Little Pup lives now, and all the firemen call him:

LITTLE PUP, FIREMAN FIRST CLASS!

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INSECTS RESEMBLING PLANT LIFE

By Gladys Cleone Carpenter

A number of insects so closely resemble plant life that it takes keen eyes to discern them.

When looking at some twig are you sure you see thorns on it, or could you be looking at little tree hoppers? Other hoppers resemble buds or bumps on a branch.

The walking sticks are very hard to see when on a branch they mimic. Another insect similarly disguised is the brown stick caterpillar which often hangs straight down.

Many of the gaily colored moths and butterflies suddenly disappear before our very eyes. This is because when they settle on a tree they fold their wings displaying only the bark-like colorings making them almost impossible to see.

Many caterpillars have corrugated-like backs. As they eat on a leaf, their shape looks like the original edge of the leaf, so they are easily mistaken for a portion of the leaf.

One of the most famous of insect mimics is the leaf-butterfly of India. When it folds its wings together, it has the perfect shape of a leaf.

Realizing how only God can make "everything that creepeth" and all the other wonders of nature, we feel that we want to "declare His works with rejoicing."

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DOING RIGHT

By Enola Chamberlin

Though sometimes it's hard I must always
Do what I know is right;
From summer right through to summer,
Each morning and noon and night.

Because that is the way God wants it,
The way that he wants me to do;
And the way that I too want it,
Since I want to be honest and true.

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