

BAPTIST FEATURES

Released by BAPTIST PRESS
127 Ninth Ave., N., Nashville, Tenn.

CHILDREN'S PAGE
May 24, 1956

"HOLD A HOBBY SHOW" By Harold Gluck

We had a Hobby Show last week at our school. The librarian was kind enough to set aside a section of the library for the display of different hobbies. Any student was eligible to display his or her hobby. Hobbies were divided into the following classifications: 1. Things you collect. 2. Things you make. 3. Things you do. It was also agreed that there would be a winner in each of the three classifications.

One boy who was an Amateur Radio Operator brought his equipment to school and showed how it was used. Then several boys who were stamp collectors displayed pages of stamps from different countries. One girl collected gift wrappings and had a display of all kinds of papers used to wrap packages. Another girl had a large collection of birthday and get well cards. Many of these were illustrated and had pleasant sayings on them. One boy had made a collection of minerals which were mounted on boards. Underneath each mineral was the name.

There was one hobby with a demonstration that always had a full audience. This particular boy was a Yo-Yo champion and he displayed his agile ability with that toy. A girl who wanted to be an artist had on display all her drawings and paintings.

You can hold a similar hobby show sponsored by your Sunday school class. Select a committee of judges, 3 or 4 adults or young people, to judge the show for the best hobby. If you desire a small prize can be given for the best hobby.

Put posters up in the classrooms telling about the hobby show and invite other boys and girls to participate.

(Baptist Press Syndicate, all rights reserved, used by author's permission)

GOOD HELPERS FOR MARIA'S VILLAGE By Nannetta Majores

Maria stood in the doorway of her little bamboo hut in the Philippines. She looked out at all the other little bamboo huts nearby. She watched several younger children chasing each other. But she could not see any of the children her own age.

"I wonder what they are doing in school now?" she said to herself. "If only there were some way to help Mother get well. Then I could go back to school."

Then she remembered what Mr. Maniti, her neighbor, had told her.

She hurried inside the hut and knelt down on the dirt floor near the mat where her mother lay.

"Mother, Mr. Maniti says that a missionary doctor is in the next village. Perhaps he will come here, too!"

"I hope so," said Mother. "I would like to get well so that you can go to school."

One day Maria's father came home early from the rice paddies. "I have good news!" he said. "Tomorrow the missionary doctor will come here. He is Doctor Alvarez, they say."

The next day Maria got up early. She could hardly wait for the doctor to arrive. But at last he came. And he brought Miss Perez, a nurse, with him. The first person they came to visit was Maria's mother.

The doctor and nurse smiled at Maria's mother. They took her temperature. They gave her some medicine to take.

"Miss Perez will stay here a few days," Doctor Alvarez said to Maria.

"She will give your mother medicine. Your mother will soon be well."

Maria and her mother and father were very happy. Soon Mother would be feeling stronger. Then Maria could go to school. Soon she could run and play with the other boys and girls. Soon she would learn to read and write.

Miss Perez showed Maria how she could help her mother to get well.

She showed Maria how to keep the house clean. "Keeping everything clean is one way to help stay well," explained Miss Perez.

She was very kind. She and Maria became good friends. One day Miss Perez said, "Maria, something exciting is going to happen!"

"What can it be?" asked Maria.

Miss Perez smiled as she said, "Your mother is now well. You may go to school every day now."

"Oh, thank you, thank you!" said Maria.

What fun it was to skip and play with all the boys and girls. It was so good to go to school. Maria learned many things. How proud she was to read to her mother and daddy.

Miss Perez and Doctor Alvarez stayed on in the village. They helped many other people there learn how to keep well.

One day Miss Perez saw Maria. She said: "I know a secret! Miss Flores, a Christian teacher, is coming to the village! Tomorrow after school she'll meet all of the children in the schoolyard. She'll tell you many stories!"

Maria could hardly wait until the next afternoon. She loved to hear stories.

After school the following day, the boys and girls met Miss Flores in the schoolyard. They all sat under the big tree.

Miss Flores smiled at the boys and girls. "I am so glad that you have all come to hear my story," she said.

Then Miss Flores told them about Jesus who helped many sick people just as the doctor had helped Maria's mother. Jesus was everybody's friend. He loved the children. He was glad when they came to see him.

"Jesus taught the people about God," said Miss Flores. "He taught them how to help God care for people."

She showed the children some pictures of Jesus helping sick people. Maria liked best the picture of Jesus helping a sick lady on a mat. It made her think of how Doctor Alvarez and Miss Perez had helped her mother.

Soon it was time for Miss Flores to go.

"I will come back another day," she said. "I will tell you more about Jesus."

Maria was happy as she went to sleep. She wondered what story Miss Flores would tell them next time.