

BAPTIST FEATURES

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HALLOWEEN BUGABOOS
By Hazel T. Harston
(with illustration #5)

Tommie came to school quite disturbed the week before Halloween. His room was decorated with witches, ghosts, bats, owls, skeletons, jack-o-lanterns, and cats. All of these decorations Tommie had had a part in making and took great pride in showing them.

Mrs. Sanderson, Tommie's teacher, had been talking each morning during opening exercises about the coming Halloween Carnival.

Tuesday, during news period, Tommie came to the front. He said, "I don't think I can come to the Halloween Carnival. That is the night the ghosts, goblins, bats, black cats, and witches are out doing mischief."

Bill said, "Why not, Tommie? Everyone has a lot of fun. I know it's scary but I like to be scared that night."

Tommie raised his hand and said, "The witches might swish me off with them. I believe I'd better stay at home."

Sandra spoke up, "Oh, Tommie, don't you know the ghosts and witches at the Carnival are only children dressed up? If Mrs. Sanderson will let me, I'll take the pictures from the board and show you."

Mrs. Sanderson said, "Certainly, Sandra. We have probably been looking at the costumes instead of the children wearing them."

Sandra took the pictures down and brought them to the front.

She held up one and explained, "See this ghost? Look at his feet."

Tommie looked and exclaimed, "Why that's a boy dressed up in a sheet! I wouldn't be scared of him."

"Now look at this one. Can't you see that this is just someone in a black suit with a white skeleton painted on it?" Sandra asked.

"Yes, I see that. You know, I wouldn't mind having a suit like that myself, if I were coming Friday night. But what about those side shows? They say they are scary," Tommie asked.

Mrs. Sanderson said, "Janice has up her hand. Let's let her tell us."

"My mother told me they only have peeled grapes, cooked macaroni, red ink, and things like that," Janice told Tommie.

Tommie's eyes began to light up and he said, "Well if that's the way it is I'm going to get me a skeleton suit and try to scare somebody Friday night. When I go to the side shows I'll pretend I'm scared and have fun. But I will remember what my Sunday school teacher told us. She said God walks with us. So if I get scared I'll remember and won't be afraid."

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GOD'S WONDERFUL WORLD
By Mrs. Tom Carter
(with illustration #6)

When Marine Corps pilots make an emergency landing in unknown, far-away places they depend on "survival kits" for food and necessities. These kits contain not only such emergency equipment as flares, knives, and a distilling unit for converting sea water into drinking water, but also chocolate and small cans of food such as bacon and eggs, hamburger and gravy, chicken and gravy, etc.

Early-day cowboys, hunters and Indians carried their own particular kind of survival kits which consisted mainly of a kind of meat that sounds strange to us, but is very much like the chipped beef we have today. Have you ever heard of pemmican, or jerky?

Pemmican is a Cree Indian word. The Indians dried lean buffalo or deer meat in the sun. Then they pounded, shredded and mixed it into a paste with hot fat. Berries were added as a flavoring. Then it was cut into cakes.

Pemmican was a life-saving provision for hunters and explorers. Cowboys carried it or jerky on cattle round-ups. A small bagful has been known to keep a man alive for weeks.

Jerky consists of lean meat cut into strips, salted and peppered and dried in the sun or over a low fire.

We all need a survival kit at one time or another. In strange, unfamiliar surroundings Christians can always depend on the Bible as a life-saver. It is truly "a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path."

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