

# BAPTIST FEATURES

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## GOD'S WONDROUS WORLD By Ralph C. Cole (with illustration #3)

If you could write down everything that trees do for the good of man, you would write for a long, long time.

God has provided trees to help man. The trees are good if they are standing in forests or orchards; they are also used for the good of man after being cut down.

Trees are cut and sent to factories. There they are made into chairs, tables, swings, boxes, baseball bats and many other useful things, even our homes. Sometimes they leave the factories in some very different form. Did you know trees are used to make paper, in fact the very paper you are looking at now? The ships which brought Columbus and his sailors to their discovery of America were made of wood. So were the ships that brought the Pilgrims.

We do not think of trees for just what we can make of them after they have been cut. When haven't you reached for an appetizing apple or peach, which of course come from trees?

Have you ever taken a walk through the woods in spring when new green leaves are seen, or in the autumn when they are turning to all shades of yellow, brown, and red and are falling to the ground? You could not escape their beauty.

Many years ago in California, lumbermen were planning to cut down the giant redwood trees which are hundreds of years old and look like skyscrapers. They spared the trees then because of their beauty. Today you may drive your car through redwood forests. At one place, a hole has been cut in the huge trunk of a tree and you can drive your car through the hole.

Trees are remembered from our Bibles, too. The cedars of Lebanon were used to build the magnificent temple to God in the reign of King Solomon. And the prophet Hosea spoke of the beauty of the olive tree.

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(Is there something about God's Wonderful World you would like to see described in this column? If so please send your suggestions to Baptist Press Syndicate, 127 N. Ninth Ave., Nashville 3, Tenn.)

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## WHY JANE LIKED HER YELLOW DRESS By Vera May Baldwin

"I'll still wear my old pink one," Jane told her mother. She put the yellow nylon dress on a chair.

"Well, all right," Mother said. "But Mrs. Day was sure you'd want it. Molly has outgrown it and you can see it's as good as new. Molly thought you'd like it for your Aunt Helen's wedding."

Jane shook her head. "I like my pink one better." She really wanted a brand new dress of her own, but she didn't tell her mother that. The yellow dress was lovely. "But I'm not going to wear Molly's hand-me-down to Aunt Helen's wedding," she told herself.

"Put Molly's dress upstairs in your closet for now then so it won't get soiled. You can take it back to her the first thing in the morning," said Mother.

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When Jane came back downstairs her father was home. Her older sister Ruth was there, too. Ruth had her suitcase in her hand because she had just arrived home from college for the weekend.

"How about coming upstairs with me while I unpack?" Ruth said to Jane.

Jane followed her sister upstairs. It was always fun to have Ruth home.

"Wait until I show you what I'm going to wear to Aunt Helen's wedding," Ruth said when they were in her bedroom. She opened her suitcase and took out a pale yellow dress.

"How do you like it?"

"It's a beautiful dress," Jane told her.

"My roommate let me borrow it."

"You mean it isn't yours?" Jane said.

"No. We sometimes borrow each other's clothes. I let Marie have one of my dresses this weekend so I could wear this. It's just like having a new dress for the wedding."

Jane thought of the pretty yellow dress hanging in her own closet. Maybe it was silly to feel the way she did about wearing Molly's dress. Ruth didn't mind wearing her college friend's dress. And that was only borrowed. Molly was giving Jane the yellow mylon. She could keep it and wear it whenever she liked.

"What are you going to wear?" Ruth asked.

Jane hesitated a minute. Then she said, "I'll show you."

She ran into her room and took the yellow nylon dress off its hanger. When she came back with it, Ruth said, "Oh, aren't you lucky!"

"It is pretty, isn't it?"

"And I'll bet it's new," Ruth said.

"Not really," Jane told her. "My friend Molly gave it to me. It's too small for her. But it's almost new."

"Why, we'll look like twins," Ruth held up her borrowed yellow dress. The two dresses were almost the same shade of yellow.

"Let's go down and show Mother," Jane said.

They walked down the stairs together carrying the dresses.

"Look, Mother," Jane said, holding the yellow nylon in front of her. "And Ruth has a yellow one, too. See, we'll be twins."

Mother smiled. "I'm glad you're going to wear it. You'll both look so nice. And Molly will be happy to know that you're pleased with the dress."

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