

BAPTIST FEATURES

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CHILDREN'S PAGE
June 16, 1955

LITTLE CARPENTER
By: Elorene Eakman

Bang! Bang! Bang! Pound! Pound! Pound! Teddy ran out of the house. He ran into the yard.

Teddy's grandfather was mending the fence. Grandfather was good at mending fences.

"May I help you, Grandfather?"

"You may," said Grandfather. "I need a helper. Hand me a nail please."

Teddy handed a nail to his grandfather. One by one he handed more nails as Grandfather needed them.

"I wish I could hammer," he said. "It would be fun to hammer nails."

"I will show you how," said Grandfather. "Push the nail against the board and hammer the nail. There, that was a fine job, Teddy."

Teddy and Grandfather worked on the fence until there were no more nails to hammer. Not one nail, more.

"I must go to the store and buy some nails," said Grandfather. "Would you like to come with me, Teddy?"

Teddy and his grandfather walked to the store.

It was a hardware store.

Hardware stores sell nails and hammers.

There were hammers in the window.

There was one in a red box. It was a very nice hammer.

Teddy looked at the hammer in the red box through the window.

The hammer had a mark on it.

Teddy read the mark to his grandfather.

"Two--dot--two--five. What does the mark say, Grandfather?"

"That is a sales tag, Teddy. It tells the price of the hammer: Two dollars, two dimes, and five pennies."

"Oh!" said Teddy. "That's too much for a hammer."

"Not for a good one," said Grandfather. "Would you like that hammer?"

"I certainly would like it, Grandfather, but it costs too much money."

"If you will help me every Saturday you can earn the hammer, Teddy. When you have earned it, it will be yours to keep. How would you like to do that?"

"Oh, I would like very much to help you," said Teddy.

"Good! To do good work we need good tools, and that is a good hammer. We will buy it right now," said Grandfather.

Grandfather gave the man in the store two dollars and two dimes and five pennies, to pay for the hammer. He took the hammer home with him to keep until Teddy had worked long enough to earn it.

Teddy helped his grandfather every Saturday.

Then one Saturday Grandfather asked Teddy to eat lunch with him.

After lunch Grandfather said, "You are a good helper, Teddy. I have something for you. Here it is!"

He gave Teddy a box. It was a large box. Teddy knew what was in it. It was the box he had seen at the hardware store.

Teddy opened the box. In it was the hammer. But that was not all. There were a box of nails, and a saw in the box.

"Oh!" said Teddy. "Oh! Oh! Thank you, Grandfather."

"You earned the hammer," said Grandfather. "You are a good helper."

Teddy had earned his hammer and his nails and his saw. They were his very own to keep. He was one happy little boy!

"Now I can help you all the time, Grandfather," he cried.

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MY DADDY

BY: Solveig Paulson Russell

Do you know who can fix a kite
And throw a ball real fast?
Do you know who can build things
So strong they last and last?
My Daddy.

Do you know who can catch a fish
With hardly any bait,
And when I've lost a sock or shoe
Can always find the mate?
My Daddy.

Do you know who tells me how
To always do things right,
And who I always ask that God
Will especially bless each night?
My Daddy.

EXAMPLE

BY: Mabel A. McCaw

My little brother, almost three,
Tries to talk and act like me.

When I run and jump and shout,
He yells and chases all about;
When I am cross or disobey,
My little brother acts that way.

I must remember this is so
And act in friendly ways which show
Him how to be both kind and good
And help him do the things he should.

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