

BAPTIST FEATURES

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

CHILDREN'S PAGE
September 8, 1955

LAST DAY OF FRIENDSHIP BY: Gladys Cleone Carpenter

Peter had been told that tomorrow George was moving far away. This meant there was only one day left in which they could be together.

"I wish now I'd always been nicer to George," Peter thought. "I'll have to make up for it all in one day."

He'd need to take back that book of Sunday school stories he'd kept too long. George would want to take that with him.

He'd take his wheel over for George to ride. George could get quite a few rides on it today. Peter wished now he'd let George have more fun with it.

Then there had been a silly little argument, but now it didn't seem like anything with George going away.

So Peter hurried to George's home. And they had a very happy day. Only Peter felt sad that he was going to lose his friend. Finally it was time to say goodbye.

"Why!" exclaimed the surprised George, "I'm not going any place. It's the other George in our Sunday school class who is moving away."

Peter laughed. "I guess if we'd think every day was the last day we could be friends with people, we'd be lots nicer to them."

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THE FOUR BEARS BY: Laura Arlon

Once there were four little brown bears. The first bear's name was Tumble Bear, because the thing he liked to do best was to tumble around in the soft grass and do all sorts of tricks.

The second little bear's name was Sleepy Bear, because he liked best of all to sleep.

The third little bear's name was Honey Bear, because he liked to look for the wild bees' honey.

The fourth little bear's name was Climber Bear, because he would rather climb trees than do anything else, at all.

One day Tumble Bear said to his brothers, "Come tumble with me in the nice soft grass."

"No thank you," said Honey Bear. "I am going out into the woods to look for honey."

"No thank you," said Sleepy Bear. "I am going to find a hollow log and take a nap."

"No thank you," said Climber Bear. "I am going to climb some trees."

At that, each little brown bear went off by himself.

All day long little Tumble Bear tumbled around in the soft green grass. He did all the tricks he knew, and some new ones he thought of--but there was no one there to see them.

All day long little Honey Bear hunted for wild bees' honey. He found plenty and ate all he could hold--but there was no one there to share it with.

All day long little Climber Bear climbed trees. He saw many wonderful sights--but there was no one there to show them to.

All day long little Sleepy Bear slept. He had some happy dreams--but there was no one there for him to tell them to.

When it grew dark, the four little brown bears went home and ate their supper. As they were going to bed in their hollowtree home, Tumble Bear said, "Did you have

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fun playing alone today?"

"I found lots of honey, but I didn't have fun," said little Honey Bear.

"I climbed lots of trees, but I didn't have fun," said little Climber Bear.

"I had lots of sleep, but I didn't have fun," said little Sleepy Bear.

"I tumbled and did tricks all day, but I didn't have fun, either," said little Tumble Bear.

Next morning Tumble Bear said, "Come tumble with me in the soft grass. It's fun!"

Away went the four little brown bears to tumble together in the soft, green grass.

After a while, little Honey Bear said, "I'm hungry. Come with me to look for honey in the hollow trees."

Away went the four little brown bears to look for honey. They found all the honey they could eat.

"Come sleep with me," cried little Sleepy Bear, when they had eaten the honey.

Away went all four little Brown bears to take a long nap.

When they woke up later, little Climber Bear said, "Get up and come climb some trees with me."

All four little brown bears climbed up and down trees to see what they could see.

When it grew dark the little brown bears hurried home and ate their supper.

Little Tumble Bear said, "Did you have fun today?"

"Lots and lots of fun!" cried little Honey Bear. "Wasn't that good honey?"

"Lots of fun," said Little Climber Bear. "Couldn't we see a lot from the tall trees?"

"Lots of fun," said little Sleepy Bear. "Didn't we have a good, long nap?"

"I had fun, too, tumbling on the grass," said little Tumble Bear. "Let's do things together every day."

And they did.

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MY PRAYER

BY: Elsie Simon

I thank you God, for Dad and Mother,
For bringing them to love each other,
For the nice home and family
That you, Dear God, have given me.
I thank you for my blessings and
For good things I can't understand,
I pray that through each day and night
You will help me do what is right.

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