

BAPTIST FEATURES

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GOD'S WONDROUS WORLD

By Thelma C. Carter
(illustration #4)

If you had lived in the early days of our country and come upon a man wearing a buckskin shirt, leggings, moccasins and a coonskin cap, a knife in his belt, and a rifle in his hand, you might have guessed he was a pioneer scout.

A quick look at his left hand and you would have been sure -- if there were ugly rows of scars! Not little buckshot holes as many pioneers had, but scars of wild animal teeth!

Your pioneer training would have told you whether the scars were made by a wolf or a bear. The wolf bite left smaller scars than the red mouth of the bear.

Bears were so plentiful that they stalked their prey. Four or five bears would follow the scent of a man for miles!

Scouts were well trained in the tactics of different bears. One never knew when he would meet up with a "boxer" bear, "biter," "hugger," or the rough-and-tumble "fighter" bear.

A cinnamon bear hugged his victim to death. A black bear bit like a lion -- to the bone! A grizzly bear would knock a man down faster than he could get up!

Pioneer scouts were quick, alert, and courageous! Today, we no longer need scouts to search out the wilderness of our country for the enemy, or to cut new paths for others to follow.

But there is a need for their wonderful kind of courage! Living the Christian life is no small matter. Meeting God's challenge to us to "be strong in the Lord," to "put on the whole armour of God," (Eph. 6:11) takes real courage.

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DEAR TOOTH FAIRY--

By Kay Cammer

My story is queer--but it's the truth,
Today at school I lost my tooth.
I'm sadder than a weeping willow,
'Cause I have no tooth beneath my pillow,--
And I thought, maybe, if I wrote,
You'd leave a dime, and accept this note.

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THINGS I NEVER DO
By Lucretia Penny

I never pet wild porcupines.

I never spank a bee.

I never bite a cactus plant

Or climb a thorn tree.

I do, of course, some silly things;

These are just some I don't.

I'll never, ever spank a bee.

At least I hope I won't.

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