

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

CHRISTIAN ATTITUDE
TOWARDS POSSESSIONS

Luke 16: 1-13
Printed Text: Luke 16: 1-13.
GOLDEN TEXT: "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon."—Luke 16: 13.
THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING
Time:—January, A.D. 30.
Place:—Perea.

We study in this lesson two parables, the parable of the Unjust Steward, and the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus. Probably more parables spoken by our Lord are based upon incidents connected with the use of property and money than are related to any other single aspect of our daily life. This is one of the many evidences we have showing Christ's interest in the daily occurrences of human experience, and the importance which He attached to what men do with their material possessions. Many mystics in different ages have attempted to persuade men to live apart from earthly possessions, to give no attention to, to possess nothing, to seek for nothing, to engage in business, never to own property, and to give their time entirely to meditation and prayer, preferably in some secluded cave or desert oasis. Not so our Lord. He taught men how to live in the commonplaces which surround all of us, and that is why so much of His teaching concerns what we do with our bodies, our time, our possessions, and our relationship to those with whom we come in contact.

The True Riches
Luke 16: 13. "He that is faithful in a very little is faithful also in much; and he that is unrighteous in a very little is unrighteous also in much." The essential fidelity of the heart is the same whether it be exercised in two mites or in a royal treasury. If, therefore, ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches? 12. And if ye have not been faithful in that which is another's, who will give you that which is your own? True riches of the spirit—the abundant life—do not come to the person whose soul is pegged down to money-grubbing. Directly, verse 11 means if we are faithless in the insignificant charges of putting our money to the best use, then we are not deserving of the true riches.

Only One Master
13. "No servant can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon." This statement is also found in the sermon on the Mount. To serve is to give one's obedience and allegiance. If a man lives for the acquisition of money, his heart is in his money, his love is there, so that at the same time his heart cannot be yielded to God; he cannot be loving God with all his being, and he cannot serve God with all his heart.

Misuse of Property
14. "And the Pharisees, who were lovers of money, heard all these things; and they scoffed at him. 15. And he said unto them, Ye are they that justify yourselves in the sight of men; but God knoweth your hearts: for that which is exalted among men is an abomination in the sight of God. Externally the Pharisees (like many people in Canada today) pretended to be righteous, but internally they were robbers, cruel, merciless on the poor, hard on their creditors, doing anything to acquire wealth. Jesus means here that property, when made to exalt men, when unlawfully acquired and unrighteously used, when it results in the building up of vast estates and palatial homes only for selfish purposes, is an abomination of God.

Rich Man and Lazarus
19. "Now there was a certain rich man, and he was clothed in purple and fine linen, faring sumptuously every day. 20. And a certain beggar named Lazarus was laid at his gate, full of sores. 21. And desiring to be fed with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table; yea, even the dogs came and licked his sores." What a contrast here, so evident in our world today, between the wealth of the one and the poverty of the other man. 22. "And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and that he was carried away by the angels into Abraham's bosom; and the rich man also died, and was buried. And in Hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torment, and saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. Both men died. All men have to die. Wealth never can save a human being from the hour of departure from this world. After death, why did the rich man suffer, while Lazarus enjoyed the bliss of being present with the saints of God? Certainly the rich man was not in Hades because he was rich. Neither was Lazarus

H.R.H. PRINCESS ALICE



Her Royal Highness, Princess Alice, photographed in her uniform of matron-in-chief of the Canadian Girl Guides. Portrait by Karsh, Ottawa.

Daily War Cost At Three Million

Ottawa Forecasts Increase in Expenditures During 1941

With Abraham, in peace, because he had been poor. The rich man was simply like millions of other people, a man who had lived for himself and had eliminated God from his life.

War outlays by the Department of Munitions and Supply alone are now running at the rate of three million dollars a day, it was stated at Ottawa last week and likely to be expanded. This covers Canadian and British orders.

The return of Hon. C. D. Howe was followed by consultation with the manufacturers of those lines the output of which is likely to be increased.

The Minister had been in London for over a month finding out what most is required. At Glasgow on his departure, Prime Minister Churchill stated that it was not big armies but munitions and equipment which are the large needs for 1941. His appeal was addressed to manufacturers in America.

"Democracy has to prove its worth for the world now, not for any local community."

—Pearl S. Buck.

RADIO REPORTER

By DAVE ROBBINS

HONEY-VOICED
A new singing star has blossomed on WHEN's horizon — Edith Ballache, honeyvoiced songstress who is heard Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock. Edith's story is that of a "radio Cinderella" — an inspiring singer who told a regular audience, was told she was "kept in mind," sang a couple of times with the studio orchestra and presto! was signed to a sponsored series. The songstress studied in grade schools in Ossining, N.Y., and was graduated from Alma College, St. Thomas, Ontario.

She received a degree in music from the University of Toronto, where she majored in piano before turning her attention to voice.

AROUND THE DIAL
One of the best of the Sunday night shows is still — Columbia Workshop — heard over the CBS chain at 10:30 (Standard). This program of dramatic pieces and novelties brings to thousands of radio listeners the best in broadcasting technique, featuring radio stars in scripts from the pens of outstanding writers. This type of show augurs well for the future of radio, as it gives a clear-cut picture of air shows at their best.

Remember! Every Canadian should make it a point to tune in some of the Win. The War programs over the CBC chain each weekday morning at 9.15. It will tell you how you can do your bit.

Then too, every Friday night during February at nine o'clock (daylight) the Win. The War committee will present an all-star show that will be worth hearing.

POP "Good for Nothing"

Does Ma ever use your army title in private life?

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Farm Notes . . .

Grow Soybeans For Home Use

Soy beans may be used either as a hay crop or by cutting the plants when the pods are about two-thirds filled, or the seed may be allowed to ripen and be fed as an addition to the grain ration. The climate used will determine the method of planting. If an annual hay crop is desired the seed should be drilled in similar to oats at the rate of about thirty pounds per acre. Seeding should be done about May 15. When the plants have reached the proper stage cutting should be done. The hay allowed to wilt before raking into windrows. Comparing the curing of windrows appears to be the most satisfactory method.

Where a high protein supplement to the grain ration of livestock is desired, soybeans will be found to replace such feeds as linseed and cottonseed oil meal. Whole soybeans should not be fed to bacon hogs, but soybean oil meal may be safely used in case. Whole soybeans contain about 45 per cent protein and 16 per cent oil. This high oil content is objectionable in bacon production.

FOR FEED

Soybeans for feed should be planted about May 15 in rows 28 to 30 inches apart at the rate of 30 to 40 pounds per acre, states C. W. Owen, Dominion Experimental Station, Harrow. Cross cultivation of the rows with a spike harrow having the teeth spaced backwards during the early stages of growth will aid in controlling weeds. Later row cultivation may be done as the weeds planing. If this is done the soybean crop will be harvested with a binder or preferably a combine if available.

Whether the crop grown for hay or grain, the seed should be inoculated with a culture of soybean nitrogen fixing bacteria before planting. If this is done the full benefits of the leguminous properties of the crop will be realized.

—Experimental Farm News.

Kilt's Origin Not Scottish

Claim is Made That Garment Was Brought to Scotland in 200 B.C. From Athens

The kilt is so much associated with the Highland Scottish regiments that there is a widespread belief that it is purely of Scottish origin. That is far from being the case, however, and a Scottish historian, inspired no doubt, by the exploits of the crack Greek regiments which wear a ceremonial dress resembling a ballet girl's skirt, has been looking into the subject, writes the St. Thomas Times-Journal. He makes the remarkable statement that the kilt is actually a descendant of the Greek soldier's skirt, having been brought to Scotland about 200 years B.C. by Gathelus, son of the King of Athens.

IRISH LAY CLAIM
It appears that Gathelus, "alumni" by the name of Moses, fled the country, taking with him Jacob's Stone which Jacob had used as a pillow. He had married Scythia, a daughter of the Pharaoh of that day. Mr. and Mrs. Gathelus, or Prince and Princess Gathelus as they more probably were, first went to Spain and then to Ireland, where, for some years, the Stone was used in the coronation of Irish kings. Other Greeks went to Ireland, and from there they went to Scotland, introducing the type of skirt worn by the Greeks on ceremonial occasions. Thus the origin of the kilt did not become the habit of the soldiers until about 200 years ago, when the heads of the clans, who customarily wore the kilt themselves, adopted it for their private armies.

ANCIENT ASSYRIANS WORE IT
It is also known, however, that

the ancient Assyrians wore a species of kilt, and drawings of men wearing it have been found on pottery and friezes. Several Balkan peoples wear a pleated dress which they call the fustanella. Irishmen, too, wear kilts, and they probably got the idea from Gathelus before the Scots did.

The output of the leading mining industry in Canada in 1940 was valued at \$25,584,972, an increase of 30 per cent over the preceding year.

Preliminary estimates place gross farm value of the Canadian crop in 1940 at approximately \$10,400,000.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

THE LIVING CROSS... A TREE FORMATION IN MUIR WOODS NATIONAL MONUMENT, CALIF.

THE PLANET VENUS, WHEN NEAREST TO US, CANNOT BE SEEN. (DUE TO ITS NEARNESS TO THE SUN) 11-22

DOES A FISH GROW LARGER SCALES, OR MORE OF THEM, AS IT INCREASES IN SIZE?

ANSWER: Larger scales. No matter how large a fish grows, never adds additional scales. Those which covered it in the beginning continue to grow just fast enough to keep it covered throughout.

NEXT: How much chewing gum did Americans chew last year?

PINK-FLESHED FISH

HORIZONTAL
1 Pink-fleshed ocean fish.
6 It — or lays eggs in fresh water.
10 To lend.
11 Fig basket.
12 Mischievous spirit.
13 Sharp and harsh.
16 Onager.
17 Hawaiian bird.
18 Beverage.
19 Mamma.
20 Insect.
21 Lava.
22 Sharp and harsh.
23 Senior (abbr.).
24 Not separable.
30 Middy.
31 Made an engagement.
32 Hop kilt.
33 Walnut.
35 Gopher's term.
37 Street.
38 Crippled.

Answer to Previous Puzzle
1 KING
2 QUEEN
3 ROYAL
4 PAIR
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6 PAIR
7 PAIR
8 PAIR
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57 It lives near the sea.
58 Taro root.
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VERTICAL
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A Superb Green Tea

"SALATA" GREEN TEA

• SERIAL STORY
DANGER ROMANCE AHEAD
BY TOM HORNER. COPYRIGHT, 1940, NEA SERVICE, INC.

COST OF CHARACTERS
MONNIE MILES—her mania for fast driving almost wrecked her romance.

LARRY COLLINS — newspaper reporter, hunting the murderers of his brother.

MIKE BENTLEY — wealthy rancher, knew too much about auto accidents.

Last week: Larry refuses to let himself fall in love with Monnie until he has learned more about Hugh's death. Riding out to the scene of the accident, he studies the curve. On his way back, he sees a plane land at Bentley's field. He believes he has seen a delivery of narcotics. On the way home, a car passes him. It's Monnie's.

CHAPTER IX
Monnie's car was safely parked in the garage by the time Larry reached the car. He unfastened the black, turned him loose, then hurried to the back of the garage. He had hoped to find footprints, but there were too many footprints in the dirt to tell him anything, and he wasn't enough of a tracker to pick out the most recent set.

He crept around to the open door, slid in beside the car, silently lifted the hood. The motor was still warm. He glanced up at the house. A soft light came from the window of Monnie's room.

So she had been to Bentley's. Perhaps he was wrong in believing the plane had delivered narcotics, Larry argued. Monnie could have driven to Bentley's, then taken Mike out to the field to meet some friend, flying through. But if that had been the case, why were the lights switched off as soon as the plane came to a stop, and why had Monnie returned home by the rough canyon road rather than by the highway? He wished he might have a better look at the delivery of narcotics. On the way home, a car passes him. It's Monnie's.

He was debating the problem as he rolled into his bunk. He'd ask Monnie in the morning. He wasn't even certain that Monnie's car had been at the landing field. He had no proof that Bentley was there either. Perhaps the bank lady— that Bill fellow—was using Bentley's field without the owner's knowledge. Bill knew someone with a plane, had used it in his getaway after taking Larry's car. Before he could make any report to Harris, before he could be sure he was on the right track, Larry knew he must have proof—evidence that would stand up in court. Getting it wouldn't be easy. Not particularly healthy, if the gang got wise to him. There were ways of getting rid of an overly inquisitive cowhand. Accidents could happen.

Hugh had said that chance—and not Larry—would have to take his own risks.

"Forget It Happened"
Barnes let him alone after the next morning. It was Sunday, and there was no work to be done. Shortly before noon Larry saw Monnie come from the house, go to her car. He halted her.

"Sorry I rushed away last night," she began, awkward. "I guess I acted pretty much like a fool."

Monnie laughed lightly. "I was the fool. I forgot to tell you, Larry, that I'm glad you didn't. So are you. Now forget it. Of course not. But I'll tell you. You didn't see him last night?"

Larry felt the question at her. "Of course not. But I'll tell you. You didn't see him last night?"

"I just wondered," he explained lamely, watching her go on to her car. Then he ran after her, leaned on the door as she started the motor.

"But your light was on—the light in your room, until after 2. I saw it."

"Mister Collins"—her voice snapped—"I fell asleep reading. The light was on until this morning. It isn't the first time it has happened, nor the last. Now if you've completed your cross-questioning, I'd like to go on. I am in a hurry."

The Waiting Man
Larry spent the remainder of the day apparently walking aimlessly around, actually searching for what he knew he must find. About a mile from the house, in the shelter of a little draw, he made his discovery.

A man had waited here—waited several hours. Numerous matches and half-smoked cigarettes told Larry that. There had been two horses, too. . . . He found marks where two saddles had been dumped on the ground, or at least he thought he did.

That would explain the theft of Monnie's car. Two horsemen had come from Bentley's. While one had crept up to the garage, taken the keys, returned to the house, the other had remained hidden. If the theft had been discovered, the watcher would have warned his pal, Monnie's car would have been found miles away.

When the car was returned, the man with the horses had covered the other's escape. And everyone at the Hayhook had slept peacefully through the whole night.

It suddenly occurred to Larry that he might have been seen coming from the canyon gate. In that case, he wouldn't have to be so careful in the future.

And Monnie would have to keep her car locked. If she refused he could take the keys, return them each morning. He'd tell Barnes that he had seen some tough-looking hangers on the place, suggest that everything at the ranch be locked at night.

He mentioned it to Barnes that night. "Found some lock tracks along the railroad fence today, Pete. That bunch of calves would make nice pickings for a bunch of truck-stealers."

"They sure would," Barnes agreed. "Have trouble with them every year. Lost 20 calves one spring."

"Don't Tell The Colonel!"
"Perhaps I'd better keep a look-around each night," Larry suggested. "And it wouldn't hurt to keep the cars locked and put a padlock on the saddle horse."

"Not a bad idea," Barnes fell in with the idea immediately. "But don't tell the Colonel anything about this. He'll believe that everything is safe just because it's got a Hayhook brand on it. In the old days it was. You could leave your saddle on a fence, go away for a week and it was there when you came back. Now, with all these folks driving

through the place, we're lucky if we can keep our horses safe."

Up The Hill Behind Him
The night trick gave Larry plenty of time to watch for the return of the mysterious plane. He went to town for a pair of field glasses, borrowed a carbine from Barnes and spent every night from midnight until dawn perched on a hill overlooking the canyon road.

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Monnie had apparently forgotten their quarrel. Barnes gave him an easy job, wrangling horses, kept him close to the ranchhouse during the day, and Larry found opportunity to spend most of the afternoon with her.

Bentley's visits became less frequent and Larry wondered if Monnie's interest in the rancher had lessened. Bentley wouldn't be dismissed easily, however, so Larry decided that probably Bentley was on one of his frequent hunting trips.

He thought it all out as he sat on the hilltop one dark night. He was in love with Monnie—hopelessly and completely. He had a constant battle with himself to keep from telling her.

There'd be time for that after he had settled this narcotics business, discovered how Hugh was killed. Then, and only then, he told himself, would he tell Monnie know.

His horse, tethered at the end of a farlat, raised his head, whinnied. Someone was coming up the hill behind him. Larry moved quickly to his saddle, pulled the carbine from its scabbard, pumped a shell into the magazine and waited.

(To Be Continued)

Spring Style Advice Given

10 Ways For Women to Look Up-to-date and Interesting

Here are 10 ways for women to look up-to-date this spring, summarized for the two-day \$1,000,000 show in New York, "Fashion Futures":

1. Choose a hat that is reason-ably sane (not too grimly reason-able), and above all, becoming; and wear it straight—not cocked over one eye.

2. Ridiculous four navy blue outfit. If you choose one, with "pur-suit red" accessories, white touch-ings, or a pink petticoat that occa-sionally shows when a spring breeze lifts your hemline. Or—

3. Choose a cape outfit—solid color, full-length, wool cape silk dress, high-length wool cape over wool dress, maybe in two tones of a color; four-length flowing jersey cape over evening gown. Or—

4. Buy a bright, slim reofer coat—spring green, parma velvet, or Chintamani red. Or—

5. Wear a slim little two-piece suit, with either a plain or poplin jacket. Consider green as the leading new spring color, with all the bel-ies, off-shades and light overtones in green, blue, navy, still good; combinations of black and white popular.

7. Be sure your new outfit doesn't have a "football shoulder," but a softer, feminine shoulder, sloping, drooping, but not drooping.

8. Choose either a clinging sil-houette or a billowy skirted gown for evening; maybe a pale chiffon or morgan with long, full sleeves, or a picture dress harking back to the 1890's.

9. Have a South American, Greek, British, Chinese or Turkish note in your costume. Or maybe a ma-harane turban.

through the place, we're lucky if we can keep our horses safe."

"You'll ride night herd on those calves. I'll see that you get some sleep. But don't mention it to the Colonel, or he'll start another cattle war."

Simply Panned
Cotton Dress

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