SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BIBLE TEACHINGS ON WINE'S DECEITFULNESS

Proverbs 20:1; 23:29-35; Matthew 24:45-51

GOLDEN TEXT—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. — Proverbs 23:32.

Memory Verse—Children, obey your parents.—Colossians 3:20.

The Lesson In Its Setting

Time—The book of Proverbs was written somewhere between 1000 B.C. and 1025 B.C. Our Lord's words on the Mount of Olives were uttered Tuesday, April 4, A.D. 30.

Place—The book of Proverbs may have been written in the City of Jerusalem; the parable taken from our Lord's discourse was uttered on the Mount of Olives opposite and east of Jerusalem.

Sorrows of the Heart

"Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath complaining? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine." The trouble here spoken of strictly anxious care, complaint; the wounds are wounds received in causeless or wholly unprofitable disputes such as come of the brawls of drunken men. Mixed wine is that which is flavored with aromatic spices that increase its stimulating properties.

It Brings a Sting

"Look thou not upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup,when it goeth down smoothly." The whole sentence blends the attractiveness to the senses of the wine in color, effervescence and taste.

"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Thine eyes shall behold strange things." Did wine bite first, who would touch it? Did Satan present the cup in his own naked form, who would dare to take it? If poison was seen in the cup, who would venture upon it? Yet is the poison less dangerous because it is unseen? The adder's sting is concealed, yet most fatal.

The Senses Stupified

"And thy heart shall utter perverse things. Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast." When a man is intoxicated his words often become boastful, arrogant, brutal and sometimes false. This verse stresses the drunken man's loss of fitness and complete incapacity to take care of himself. He cannot estimate dangers. The very instinct of self-preservation has forsaken him.

The Tyranny of Desire

"They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt; they have beaten me, and I have felt it not: when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again." The tyranny of a desire which awakes into full capacity before the rest of the man does; and the inevitable will which in spite of all bruises and discomforts yields at once to the overmastering desire, make the tragedy of a drunkard's life. There comes a point in indulgence when the craving seems to escape from the control of the will altogether.

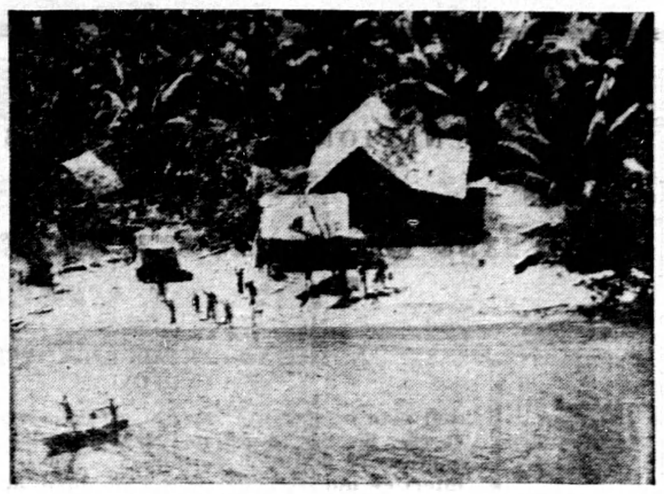
Two Kinds of Servants

"Who then is the faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath set over his household, to give them their food in due season? Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing. Verily I say unto you, that he will set him over all that he hath. But if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord tarrieth; and shall begin to beat his fellow-servants, and shall eat and drink with the drunken; the lord of that servant shall come in a day when he expecteth not, and in an hour when he knoweth not, and shall cut him asunder, and appoint his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of teeth."

The word household suggests the picture of a great house, and one Lord; and of all those in the house under His control, as thinking of His interests, while serving under His command. He used the word that indicated the love principle in service, the tender healing ministry that only grows out of love.

Now, in the parable we see two attitudes. First that of the faithful and wise servant. His attitude is simply that of bringing forth meat in due season, and feeding the rest; the attitude of caring for all the other members of the household during the lord's absence, for the sake of the absent lord. But there is another servant here, and Jesus speaks of him as "that evil servant." He says, "My lord tarreith." He is not returning yet; and with that sense of the Master's absence, he turns to evil courses within the household, beating his fellow servants instead of feeding and caring for them; turning aside to the companionship of drunken men, instead of standing in the place of loyalty to the absent lord. In the parable we have two results. When the lord returns, the servant who has been loyal to the service of his fellow servants, for the sake of his absent lord, is promoted and put into the place of a new authority; while the evil servant is cut asunder and cast out.

HOW FOUR MEN OUTSMARTED THE JAPS



Marooned for 10 months on Jap-held New Britain Island, three U. S. airmen and an Australian volunteer rifleman they met in the jungle have been returned to an Allied base after an epic rescue. They built a camp at the edge of the jungle, top, and were making a boat for escape when a U. S. bomber flew over, discovered them and took this picture. A few nights later an Australian flying boat landed by flares and picked up the four men.

RADIO REPORTER By REX FROST

Few of us in Canada appreciate the significant part that radio has played in Europe towards moulding the fortunes (or should we more properly call them misfortunes?) of that unhappy continent in the years prior to the outbreak of the war. Commencing in 1923 the Italian radio has been blasting out propaganda against the democracies for home and foreign consumption. In 1933 Germany followed suit. Immediately upon the coming to power of Hitler a most elaborate system was set up for broadcasting the principles of the Nazi creed. Thousands upon thousands of loudspeaker systems had been erected in German cities and towns whereby people would be regaled with Fuehrer worship as they passed along the streets. This radio and public address system supplemented the networks of German stations which hourly hammered the supposed glories of German National Socialism into the home. Regimentation by radio played a part no less important than that imposed upon the people of Germany by the Gestapo, the military and other implements of the Nazi machine.

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What of the post-war world? Can this vast enemy radio mechanism be turned to good account in consolidating the peace? Political leaders of the United Nations believe it can, and so they are panning to use this elaborate system when the war is over to sell back to the German people their own souls and their own freedom.

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Mrs. H. M. Aitken, the familiar CFRB personality, who for so many years now has brought morning listeners news items culled from the world of women's activities, recently dropped back into Toronto. Her Wartime Conservation Program dealing with every branch of household affairs, from wartime cooking economies to the revamping of the wardrobe, is taking her far and wide across the Dominion. Mrs. Aitken says that one of the most inspiring angles of her special wartime assignment is the tremendous enthusiasm she meets everywhere. The women of Canada are anxious to do their part within the home as well as on the war production line. Mrs. Aitken told us that in Quebec Province so many women flocked to several of the halls engaged for her demonstrations of wartime food and clothing economy that it was necessary often to have police on hand to marshal the crowds. In spite of her travels Mrs. Aitken still maintains her link with her many radio friends . . . you can hear her discuss the international work in which she is now engaged by tuning in the program "Soldier's Wife." It's heard over the national network of CBC and also CFRB, Toronto, Monday through Fridays 11.30 a.m.

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Following along the theme of wartime interest and activity is a special program in patriotic motif broadcast every Saturday morning 12 noon until 12.45 from CFRB known as Red, White and Blue. Bringing sparkle and a humorous and human angle to the various topics of discussion is your old friend Maurice Bodington. Each week "Bod" welcomes a guest to his Red, White and Blue microphone and in this way war workers in the home, in industry and agriculture are able to exchange and glean new ideas for the furthering of their war services and charities. There's music, too—"Bod" specializes in the songs and melodies the boys in the armed forces say they like to hear. Audience surveys reveal that this is one of CFRB's most popular daytime programs.

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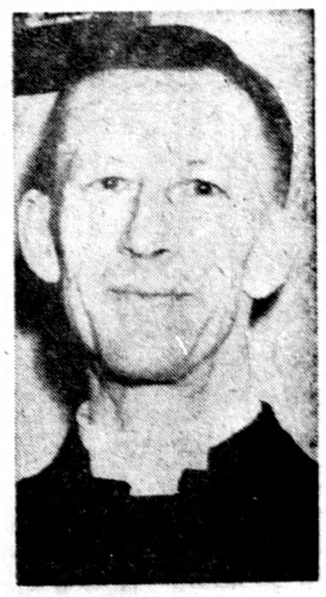
Summertime usually sees many popular radio favorites taking a vacation. Of programs which have left the air in recent weeks hardly any has found more expressions of regret than Amos 'n' Andy. The latest news, however, is that Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll, originators of the famed radio black-faced team, will be back in the fall. Apparently they've signed up for a weekly half hour program in which they will also make liberal use of guest stars. Full particulars have not yet been revealed but it looks as though the Columbia Broadcasting System will carry the series. It goes without saying that they'll receive a warm welcome.

NEW BISHOP



The Very Rev. John Dixon, M.A., D.D., who was consecrated as Anglican Bishop of Montreal last week.

Whale Meat Tastes Like Tender Beef

Large Supply Available May Solve Meat Shortages

Tukalook, the Eskimo, licking his chops over a whale steak, is muttering something about he who laughs last laughs best.

The pale-faced Kabloona, who has sneered at his northern cousin's eating habits, appears on the point of becoming a convert to whale meat.

It all started in Washington, where the office of the co-ordinator of fisheries of the department of the interior revealed it had 32 choice recipes for transferring whale to the family dinner table.

The Canadian fisheries department recalled that Canadians ate whale meat in th First Great War.

Rich in Vitamins

Tukalook and his race are a living advertisement of the virtues of whale, seal, walrus and kindred meat. They eat no green food from one generation to another and spinach is as remote as Zanzibar. But they prosper with prosperity at its zenith when a whale is taken or drifts ashore. Eskimo teeth, endurance and good nature are something to marvel at. The scientists say the whales pack rich stores of vitamin.

As an indication of the almost limitless supply of whale meat available if wanted, officials said that 163 whales were taken by the British Columbia whalers last year—one of the poorest seasons on record. In 1941, 328 were taken. The whales may run to 10 tons or higher, and most of this weight is good meat.

Last year's whale catch yielded 255,500 gallons of oil, 130 tons of meal and 205 tons of fertilizer.

And as for the taste—Tukalook has a friend in one fisheries department official who reports the whale meat "tastes more like beef than like fish, although slightly more coarse in texture. It is very tender."

The name of Alaska was derived from an Aleut word meaning "great country."

ORIENTAL NATION

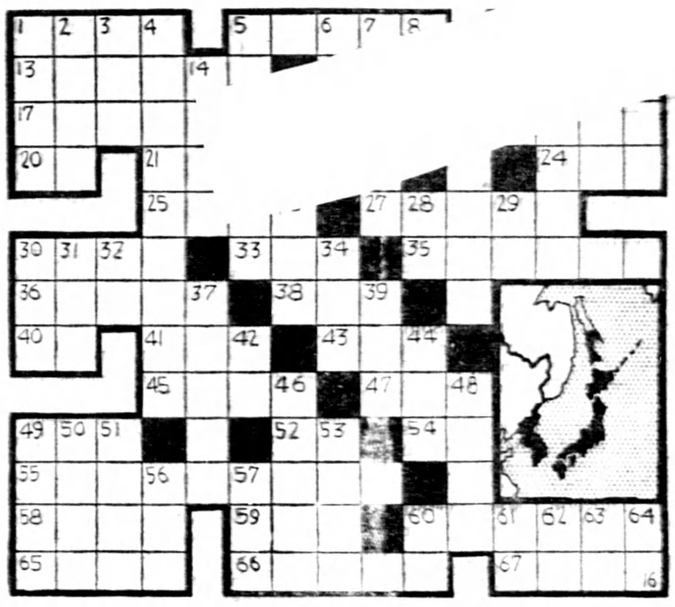
HORIZONTAL

1 Insensible.
5 Depicted country.
9 Jail.
13 Sufficient.
15 Age.
16 Island.
17 Shop.
18 Becomes dull.
20 Toward.
21 Angry.
23 International language.
24 Cereal grain.
25 Dry.
27 Dryer.
30 Far away.
33 Snare.
35 Opinions.
36 Song.
38 Neither.
40 Erbium (symbol).
41 Yes.
43 Seize.
45 Caper.
47 Nothing.
49 Below (prefix).
52 Steamship (abbr.).
54 Compass point
55 Active.
58 Three threes.
59 Selected (abbr.).
60 It is an —— kingdom.
65 Let it stand.
66 Its capital is ——.
67 Minute particle.

VERTICAL

1 Bird's home.
2 To.
3 Low.
4 It threatens China's life-line, the —— ——.
5 Junior high (abbr.).
6 Fruit.
7 Barbed weapon.
8 Girl's nickname.
9 Oath.
10 On the shore.
11 Genus of trees
12 For fear that.
14 Equipment.
19 Force.
22 Noise.
26 Lair.
28 That thing.
29 Half an em.
30 Aviator.
31 Distant.
32 Measure of area.
34 2000 pounds.
37 Reclining.
39 Raced.
42 Editor (abbr.).
44 Receptacle.
46 Bone (comb. form).
48 Camera's eye.
49 Coins of depicted nation.
50 One.
51 Well.
53 Its chief export.
56 Soak flax.
57 Is (Latin).
60 Exclamation of joy.
61 Note of scale.
62 Near.
63 Negative.
64 Doctor of Medicine (abbr.)

Answer to Previous Puzzle



A "Howler"

This is claimed to be an authentic "schoolboy howler" from Chicago. "Sir Walter Raleigh, walking one day through the streets of Coventry, was surprised to see a naked lady riding on a horse. He ran to see both the horse and the lady, and suddenly recognized the latter. It was none other than Queen Elizabeth. Quickly throwing his richly embroidered cloak around her, he said, 'Honi soit qui mal y pense', which means, 'You need this Queenie, a lot more than I do'. 'Dieu et mon droit', murmured the Queen, which was her way of saying, 'My God, you're right!'"

THE CASE OF BOOB SMITH

(A Leaflet on The Loan, by Stephen Leacock)

I am afraid we'll have to let Boob Smith out of the loan. It looks like it. At any rate that's the way he looks at it himself.

You know Boob, and you know he's all right; wouldn't hurt a fly; in fact he never has. But, you see, this loan stuff is out of the question for him because he's down already—he's explained it to me himself—to rock bottom.

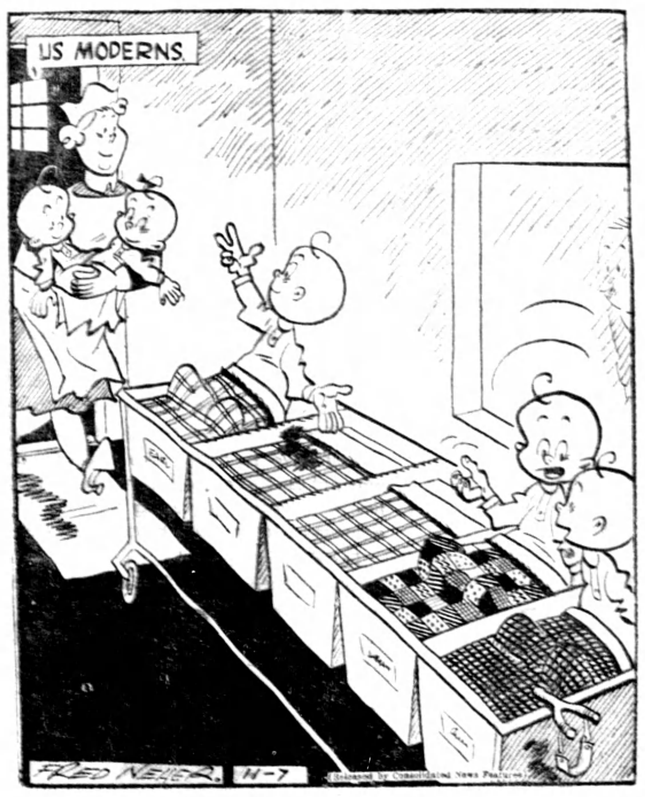
Take the question of cigars. Boob smokes three cigars a day; always has; but then those three cigars are "his one luxury," that's the way he put it himself—his one luxury. He smokes good cigars because a poor cigar, says Boob, is poor economy; weakens the system and weakens the taste for the next one. If a man smoked cheap cigars, he'd soon quit smoking. As a matter of fact you can't tell what you're getting till you pay fifteen cents for a cigar, and if you want really to know, you have to pay twenty cents, or for dead certainty, twenty-five. But anyway where it is a matter of a man's one luxury, that keeps him working, there's no sense in cutting it out.

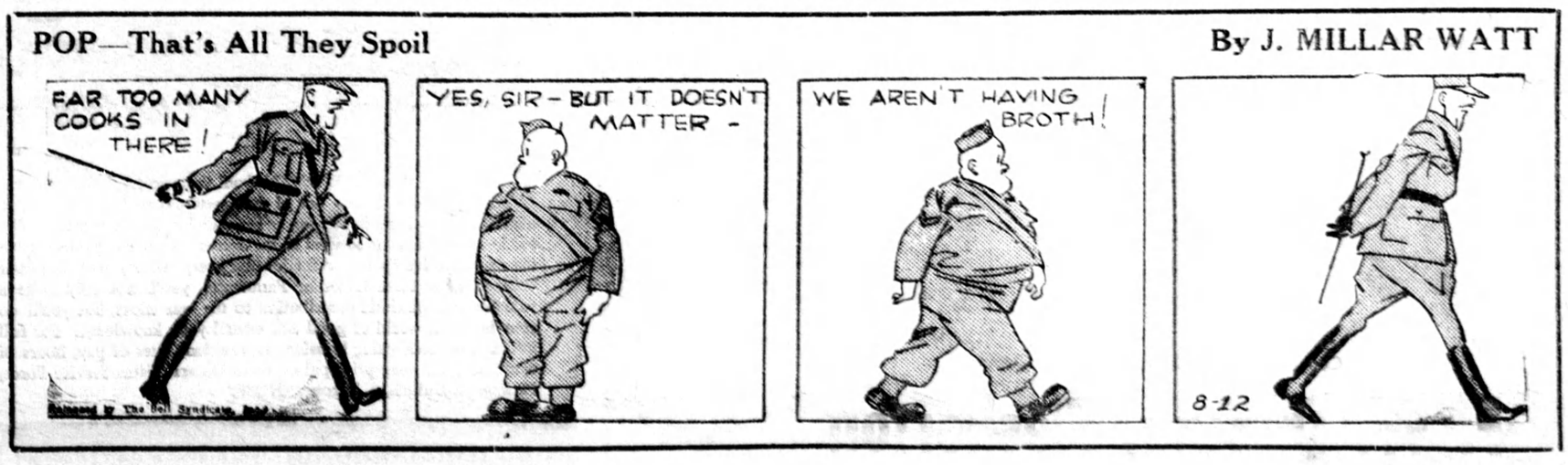
Boob goes to moving pictures three times a week. But that again is "his one diversion." He has no other. He doesn't go four times because if he did he thinks he'd get sick of them. But three times a week to a good movie and a feller needs no other diversion till the next time. So we can't touch that. It's like that all the way round. Take the question of Boob's spring suit. He talked to me about that. Every year about this time Boob gets a spring suit—a good one, something pretty classy. When he gets a suit he wants it to look pretty slick because that is—he admits it—his one extravagance. He gets no other suit till the fall. This year he may either get a light pepper and salt tweed and wear it with a geranium or a soft blue serge to wear with a white daisy. He doesn't know; it keeps a feller thinking. And in any case his friends have grown to expect it of him—so there you are.

Mind you, as I say, Boob Smith has cut everything else to rock bottom. He's cut off his subscription to the Boy Scouts and the Children's Hospital, and the Deaf and Dumb, and he's not sending his niece to school any more. In fact he's made all the sacrifices he can.

We'll have to let Boob out. But you'll see him in the parade in his spring suit.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"His father's a movie usher."

POP—That's All They Spoil By J. MILLAR WATT