## Q <br> GOD IS MY Eon COMPILOT <br> 



Chapter xx
Whien strange things would hap
pen, we talked about things of the
sort which had once been told in sort which had once been told in
story books.
An of un egreen thisw war was over, thered would be nothing that had ever happened verse For For instance: China far up
Likiang is aty in in
on the big, northern loop of the on the big, northern loop of the
Yangte.Kang His China, yes, but
Hat part of China is as wild as Tibet

 could have been an emergericy land-
ing field. Inoted that it was close
It nine thousand feet above sea levv-
elt and therefore not a field to use Capt. Charlie Sawyer had crash
landed just South of there, closer to
Talifu, and had been unable to denn
iif himself. While the wild-looking iify himseif. While the wild-looking
lolo tribesmen were getting set to
execute him with ancient-looking
nint-lock muskets, Sawyer said the


rice wine. Here in the wilds of
But Livy? country, where very few
toe tite men had ever been, the tribes. hite estart on the Air Force than with
te
he pritincipal reasuage liater.
 mder siege by the Burmese north-
ent tribesmen who had crossed the
Salwen, perhaps under the direc tion of
Holloway
Hoe pla
vere
ve
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
 had stopped a war. The white ettar of the Air Force
had been been byose villager,
and they had told the surrounding
 mbol. At athy rate, the toloos who ggnized ith, and to them it meant
noere than
nealed orders. Such is the tuages and nese of this global war.
More true fiction came out the
Lolo country during the autumn. A
 arely made the big meadow. that nthe hairpin loop of the Yangtse.
Atter several days we went in there


wighe the Pheet landed and the night
IItad been kididing Henry Elias.
Next




## sho pron po inte tre one Som Eli

mosese pllotas are tred out by al.
21 daystant alert without relief for had landed there justapo to fident
to surprise the Japt. Thout's the the

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SUNDAY I EHOOL esson

 Though He did not come with the
pomp and trapping of an earthy
potentate, the King of Golor came
to His people to offer them tor the

(v. 16) who really had faith in There is something inspiring about
that picture of enthusiasm and devotion. Real faith in Christ ought
to result in a fervor of sirit which
will stir our hearts and our citles. Are we not altogether too dead thd
tormal in mut of our worthip tor
dayt Do we not need more holy dayy Do we not need more holy
enhurchasn for Christ and for His
Chis

 also iuined their polite rellgious
"racket" which produced for them such a lovely proft.
Mark this- when anyone is dis-
pleased with Jesus or with His chilpleased with Jesus or with His chil
dren or with His work on earth, you
can be sure that there is a reason, cand not a holy, upright or good res-
son-either What a remarkable plecturel In
the midst of faaming judgment and
destruction we find His loving com. passion upon the blind and the lame.
Folk who think that Christ has no message but jove need to look on Him as he cleanses the temple. On
the other hand, those who think that
He has po word but fudgment need to behold Him as He stands in the
midst of the overturned tables and
debris and heals the needy.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { sarantin tu the temple. Absolutely } \\
& \text { right is the man who suggested that } \\
& \text { the place to start to clean up a city } \\
& \text { is pat in the slumm but in the the }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { churches. } \\
& \text { You will not be ready to clean out } \\
& \text { the tavern or that other low place }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { where the gang hangs out in your } \\
& \text { town thitil you have cleaned out the } \\
& \text { church } \psi \sin \text { ts being harbored }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { chere. } \\
& \text { The same is true of the individual. } \\
& \text { A regenerated heart will bring a }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { A regenerated heart will bring a } \\
& \text { retormed lite, not vioe versa. You } \\
& \text { can live only after you have been }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { borm. "He Healed Them" (v. 14). The } \\
& \text { 2ery hands which had fust over- }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { very hap } \\
& \text { thrown to } \\
& \text { mowey-ch } \\
& \text { the lamene } \\
& \text { The ave }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { mow } \\
& \text { the } \\
& \text { Thel } \\
& \text { Tndit }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { The eyes which had blazed with holy. } \\
& \text { ndignation now shone with love and }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Indignation now shone with love ane } \\
& \text { comppassirn. The scene of fudgmen } \\
& \text { and chars became the house }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { received sondemnation, another re- } \\
& \text { seived heolling. } \\
& \text { Each one recelved that which He }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Each one recelved that which He } \\
& \text { ought by his own altitude and action. } \\
& \text { ow will you. mv dear reader. meot }
\end{aligned}
$$

Truly Bright
By M. B. McKinley


SEWING circle neediemori
Make New Slip Covers for Spring

"I lived, in a bouse whth a wall
The erving woman ntopod to ppeak
to him. What is your namer?

country, She opened the aquare of
paper she carried and handed him
When they reached their com-
"Where did you come from?"
queried the amah.
"A long way ofll," the boy re-
plied. "I Hed In a house with a
plied. "I Hived In a house with a
wall around it I uted to play in the
garden until the day strange sol.
diers broke in and I hid. When diers broke in and I hid. When
they were- gone I came out and
and-" his volce faltered $\quad-$ my tather and mother were lying there
but they couldn't speak to me. Some neighbors took me and we walked
and walked̆. Then I lost them and
went with a man on a boat. He brought me to this city.
The serving woman tound to her
mistress. "He has no home," she
said said, "may I. eeed him t"
"If you wish." Lydia replied in
diferently Her differently. Her mind was fixed on
a plan. She intended to leave this
country and go to America. One day she paused outside the
room she had fitted as a nursery.
She had an bye to the dear wee clothes and
the dainty belongings. Slowly she
turned the key and went inside, too
enget turned the key and went inside, too
engrossed in heer memories to notice
that Truly Bright was behind her.
He stood still He stood still, his eyes rooming
from the Ince-trinmed bassinet to
the baby carringe.
He sow the mistress touch a small
tenel fannel garment and gently smal a ful thought came to him and he hur-
red away on slippered feet as noiseFetsly as he hat come. Presently he
returned, his face aglow, small
bamboo basket in his hand. "For ine new baby,"' he said happily.
It was as it scales had fallen from
before Lydia's eyes, permitting her belore Lydia's eyes, permitting her
to see clearly for the fifst time in
months. Her selifh absorption in her sorrow had polsoned the air
around her and had caused her to
forget her duty and her love for her
husband. She took the basket and husband. She took the basket and
tears rolled down her cheeks as she
looked at the coptents. "Perhaps" haps-"" woven nest were three eggs
In the wolored red. Red eggs for a
crudely colo

## Flavor Delights Millions! <br> 



