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BUILDING FRIENDSHIP

BY

A. M. PULLEN.

A COURSE OF LESSONS ON
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS
FOR SIX TO EIGHT YEAR
OLDS.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION
15, GROSVENOR CRESCENT, S.W. 1.

THREEPENCE.

BUILDING FRIENDSHIP

A COURSE OF LESSONS ON
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS
FOR SIX TO EIGHT
YEAR OLDS.

*In hearts too young for enmity,
There lies the way to make men free ;
When children's friendships are world-wide,
New ages will be glorified.
Let child love child, and strife will cease,
Disarm the hearts, for that is peace.*

From "Books of Good Will," Vol. I.

INTRODUCTION.

It would be well if the following Course of lessons on the League of Nations, could be preceded by a series of lessons on children of other lands,* or, failing that, by a play-hour or two in which pictures, games, songs or stories of children of other lands may be introduced, the boys and girls learning and possibly playing out the song :

The boys and girls of China
Wear blue.

I'd love to play with Chinese toys
With little Chinese girls and boys,
Would you ?

The babies out in Africa
Are brown.

They love to ride a pick-a-pack
And from their nest on mother's back
Look down.

The little girls of India
Are shy.

They've big dark eyes and straight black hair
And have much prettier clothes to wear
Than I.

A little Japanese girl
We'll see.

She'll sit with dolly on the floor
And into tiny cups she'll pour
The tea.

The South Sea boys and girls love
The sea.

They run right in and splash about
They clap their hands and laugh and shout
With glee.

My little Esquimo baby's
Asleep.

He's dressed in fur from top to toe
Because of ice and frost and snow.

Just peep.

(Appendix 2).

*The names of children in the first story should be taken from the stories used in this preparatory course. Those actually used in this series are taken from "Greta's Candle" and "The Almost Blue Bulb" (Livingstone Press), and from Miss Entwistle's "Books of Babies" and from "Mitsa," W. E. Barnard, (of any Missionary Society).

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE LEADER.

The success of this series of stories for the children between the ages of six and eight, on the League of Nations, its principles, method and work, will depend in great measure on the keenness of interest and the background study of the teachers.

It might be a good plan to initiate the study by a personal visit and address from a League of Nations Union Speaker, arranging for this, with social time, and possibly a refreshment bar, on a Saturday evening. Literature might be exhibited on a bookstall and the leader might procure there books and pamphlets for the Training Class. Methods of study will of course vary in different Training Classes. Papers might be read by the teachers, or a Self-teaching course worked out for them, or a series of group discussions organised by the Leader; and simultaneously with any of these the teachers might get up a League of Nations Play to perform for the parents of their scholars, so bringing the home interest and conversations into line with the children's special stories.

For opening worship in the Training Class during these weeks, there are special hymns and litanies which can be procured from the office. There are also very good posters which might be exhibited, *not* to the children, but to the Class and at any dramatic representation of teachers to parents or general public.

1. THE GARDEN.

For the first service with the children, a special effort might be made through the co-operation of teachers and friends to make a really beautiful and varied show of garden flowers. Keep one choice vase for the Leader's table, and arrange the rest on low tables round the room and at the back of the room. Supplement with what pictures of garden flowers can be procured. (Seed catalogues often supply coloured illustrations which can be cut out and mounted by the teachers). During the free time for examining pictures and flowers, Greig's "Spring Song" or Sinding's "Rustle of Spring" might be played, while each teacher takes his or her class round the room on a tour of inspection, returning at a given signal (e.g., Church bell music, or sequences of chords as in The Bell Study No. 24. Musical Supplement to "Ear Training" edited by Mabel Chamberlain (3/- Novello & Co.), begun loudly and repeated more and more softly as the children get back to their places.

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If the room is too small for so much movement, fix up one or two large pictures, and letting the children form classes, provide each class with some of the small pictures or postcards, and let a child from each class be "postman" to pass the pictures on as they are finished with.

ORDER OF SERVICE I.

Call to Worship. "O that men would praise men."
Ps. 107, verse viii.

Hymn of Praise. Any one well known to the children.

Prayer Now in the stillness of this Sabbath day
We lift to Thee hearts glad and free,
And praise Thy wondrous Name, O Lord.

Newstime. In which there will probably be some reference to the appearance of the room.

Hymn. All things bright and beautiful. (C.S.I. 5).

Free Time to examine flowers and pictures.

Hymn. Can you count the pretty flowers?
(C.S.I. 48, verse i).

Talk. Garden Flowers. Variety. Colours. Names. Scents.
Introduce and teach

"The flowers that in the garden grow
Are very different as you know.
God made them pink, and white, and blue.
In shape He made them different to." (Appendix 2)

March. If there has not been movement in the Free Time.
Story. "A Silly Story" from League of Nations stories,
but simplified in language and finished.

Expression Work. Free Drawing.

Closing Hymn. "The flowers that" . . . adding second verse,
"The boys and girls." (Appendix 2).

Prayer. Please, God, make all men see
That they must brothers be
One great big family
The wide world o'er.

Vesper. Same sung.
(Tune: last four lines of National Anthem).

THE GARDEN.

Adapted for younger children from "A Silly Story" by
LILIAN DALTON.

The Garden. Once upon a time there was a very large family of children. Their names were John and Jacques, and

*Child Songs. Ed. Rev. Carey Bonner.

Hans, and Dirck, and Kofi, and Chewn-lan, and Prema, and Mitsu, oh, and a very great many more.

They had a wonderful garden, a great big garden, which their father had given them. To each child he had given a little piece of the garden to take care of, and each piece of garden had different flowers. John had roses, red and yellow, and pink and white; Jacques had beautiful lilies with golden centres; Dirck had nothing but tulips, yellow and white, and red and flame-coloured, Chewn-lan had azalea bushes covered with pink and white blooms; and Mitsu had yellow chrysanthemums and snowy cherry-blossom. You would think it must have been the most beautiful of gardens, and if you had looked at it from the high terrace at one end of the garden, you would have said:

"What beautiful roses! and what beautiful lilies! What lovely tulips and what beautiful fuchsias! Chrysanthemums and cherry-blossoms and azaleas, they are all beautiful."

And so they were, for the children looked after them so carefully.

Trouble in the Garden. But a sad thing happened. Each of the children wanted to make his flower-bed the best, and wouldn't look at the others. They began to grow hedges, thorny and prickly hedges between the flower beds, so that they could not see each other's piece of garden.

"Mine is the best," said one.

"No, mine's the best," said another.

"Look at my roses," shouted John, and very fine roses they were.

"Look at my lilies," shouted Jacques through the hedge, and beautiful lilies they were too.

"Your lilies are all weeds," called John.

"And your roses are all thorns," called Jacques.

"Look at my azaleas," said Chewn-lan, and, "Look at my chrysanthemums," said Mitsu.

"Mine are better than yours," shouted Chewn-lan.

"I tell you mine are better than yours," shouted Mitsu.

And so things went from bad to worse. All the children were quarrelling, and everyone said it was someone else's fault.

They forgot to look after their flowers while they tried to pull down one another's hedges, and pull up one another's flowers. And the quarrelling grew to fighting, and as they fought they trampled on their own lovely flowers without seeing what they were doing. When at last they stopped out of breath, very tired and rather ashamed, the garden was little better than a wilderness.

John went back to his roses, red, yellow, pink and white, Jacques to his beautiful lilies with their golden centres. Dirck looked at his tulips, yellow and white, red and flame-coloured, Chewn-lan at her azaleas and Mitsu at her chrysanthemums and cherry blossoms. They were broken and trodden on, and some of them were quite spoiled. Very sadly they began to try to put things right, throwing away the spoiled flowers, tying up the broken ones and straightening the garden beds; but they were too tired to do much. Some were crying, they could hear each other through the broken hedges.

Peace Restored. Then some of them, I don't know if it was John or Jacques, Hans or Dirck, Kofi or Chewn-lan, Prema or Mitsu, climbed up on to the terrace where they could see the whole of the garden, and,

"Why" they said, "it is really one big garden, not a lot of little separate garden beds! And from here all the different flowers, the roses, red and yellow and pink and white, the lilies with their golden centres, the gay tulips, the azaleas and the chrysanthemums, and the cherry blossom and all the rest of them, they all have their place. The whole garden would be spoiled if *any* of the flowers were uprooted. If we pull down all the hedges and if we each grow our own flowers as well as we can, and all help each other, then perhaps we can make the garden as beautiful as our father meant it to be."

That very day they all set to work, John and Jacques and Hans and Dirck, Kofi and Chewn-lan, Prema and Mitsu, and all the rest, began to pull down the hedges, and with joy and happiness to grow their own flowers as well as ever they could, and to help each other in every way possible. And little by little the garden grew just as beautiful as their father had meant it to be.

2. THE LEAGUE OF HAPPINESS AND FRIENDLINESS.

For the second service prepare the room with what pictures of world children can be procured, not omitting a group of pictures (such as those of Jessie Wilcox Smith from the covers of "Good Housekeeping") of English children at work and at play. Place might be found too for some of the Empire pictures, shewing men of all nationalities working to provide the world's food.

Here again, if the room be too small for the tour of inspection, have a few of the big pictures up, and, letting the children form classes, provide each class with three or four of the smaller pictures, or of the postcards of children of other lands, and let small messengers pass the supplies on, till all have seen and discussed all.

The music of "Praise God for friends" should be introduced into the service at some point, possibly as a vigorous march at the end, without any comment by the leader, so that it is not entirely strange when the verse is learnt later.

ORDER of SERVICE 2.

Call to worship. "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."

Hymn of Praise. Ring, bells, ring. (C.S.I. 147), or any hymn of God's House well known to the children.

Prayer. This is God's House and He is here to-day
To listen when we sing and hear us when we pray.
(Songs for Little People).

Newstime, probably containing some reference to the "picture gallery."

Hymn. Can you count the pretty flowers.
Can you count the children small. (C.S.I. 48, 2 verses).

Free Time to look at pictures of children of other lands.

Talk. Brothers and sisters of other lands. Their homes, food, playthings.

Teach Hymn. Oh the world is full of children.
There are children everywhere,
Here at home and in the lands across the sea;
But there's room for all the children.

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In the Father's loving care,
And there's room in His heart for me.
(C.S.I. 71, verse 2 only, adapted).

Reading. Possibly substituting 3rd for 2nd person throughout.
Our Father in Heaven Thou art the Father of us all,
Thou hast built us the great big world as a house to
live in,

Thy sun is a shining bell to call us at day-time,
Thy stars are candles to light us to bed at night.
Our Father in heaven, bless all the many children
Who live in other rooms in Thy great world house,
Who wear different clothes from us and have other
playthings.

But thou art their Father, and they are our brothers
and sisters.

So bless us wherever we are, and make us good.
(V. E. Walker).

Prayer. The second half of the above after consultation with
and consent of the children.

Hymn. The flowers that in the garden grow.
(Appendix 2, 2 verses).

March. If there has not been the tour of inspection.

Story. The League of Happiness and Friendliness.

Expression work. Dramatisation or Free Drawing.

Closing Hymn. Please God make all men see
That they must brothers be
And fight no more.
God make us all to see
That we must friendly be,
One great big family
The wide world o'er.
(Tune : National Anthem).

Prayer. Praise God for friends and for friendliness,
Praise God for friendly days,
Praise God for friendly ways,
Praise God for friendliness.

or

Make us kind one to another, tenderhearted and
forgiving. Make us kind. (C.S.I. 380, adapted).

THE LEAGUE OF HAPPINESS AND FRIENDLINESS.

BY A. M. PULLEN.

*The World Family.** Once upon a time there was a big house full of children. In every room were children at work and at play. In one room were brown children of India, in another black children of Africa, in another blue-frocked children of China. In one room were English boys and girls, in another black-eyed Italian children, and in another fair-haired children of Germany. And the Father of all boys and girls everywhere, who had built the big house for them, loved them all, none better than another.

Sometimes they lived very happily together and the big house was full of the sound of cheerful voices talking and laughing and singing, and then the Father of all boys and girls everywhere was glad.

War. But sometimes there was trouble in the big house, the sound of shouting, angry voices, of children hurting one another and of children crying.

"What is it? What is the matter?" everyone would ask, and boys and girls would crowd at the doors of the different rooms to see what it was.

Generally it was that somebody had taken someone else's toys, or somebody in one room had hurt somebody in another. Sometimes it began with a silly little quarrel about nothing at all; somebody hadn't understood what somebody else had said. And before they knew what was happening all the boys and girls in one room were fighting the boys and girls in another, and the little ones were crying, some because they were frightened, and some because they were hurt. Sometimes the boys and girls in other rooms, instead of asking "What is it? What is the matter?" would join in and the fight would grow bigger and bigger. More and more were hurt. Louder and louder grew the sound of angry voices, of children hurting one another, and of children crying.

Then the heart of the Father of all boys and girls everywhere was full of sorrow. He spoke to them, but because of the noise of fighting and crying they could not hear.

*The scene headings abandon metaphor, being for the use of the teachers only.

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How the League began. One day after the biggest, most terrible fight they had ever had, when, feeling very sore and rather ashamed, some of the children were trying to put things straight, and some were bandaging up those who had been hurt, and some were comforting the little ones who were still crying, a few of the older ones heard the voice of the Father of all boys and girls calling to them softly. They stood quite still and listened to Him quietly, then they looked at each other.

"Shall we?" said one.

"Yes," said another. "Let us think quickly how we can do it, and then tell all the others."

In the garden they talked it over and at last they told the others.

"Listen," they called out, and some, though not all, listened.

"Our Father is sad that we fight and quarrel and hurt one another. Besides it does no good to anyone. Some of us want to stop it. We want to be friends all together. Who will help?"

"We will! We will!" cried some, and "Not I," said some, and "We'll wait and see what you do first," said others.

"Then let all of us who will help, make a League," said the leaders.

"A League? What is a League?" asked one and another and another.

"You will soon see," said the leaders. "Let all who want to be friends and help, listen. Let each room that wants to join the League choose one boy or girl; and let all those who are chosen meet in the garden to plan how we may all be friends together and stop quarrelling and fighting and hurting one another. Then if quarrels begin, send quickly and let us know, and we will see what we can do."

Then all those who had said, "We will help," went into their own rooms and chose a boy or girl to go into the garden and all the others watched to see what would happen.

This is what they saw:

How it works. The boys and girls who were chosen went out into the garden, and began to plan all sorts of friendly

things to do together. Then a quarrel would begin between children in two different rooms, who belonged to the League.

"Wait, wait," someone would cry. "Tell them in the garden."

And those in the garden would listen to the story and would say:

"But this toy belongs to that boy. You cannot take it," or "But why did you hurt him? Say you are sorry," or "But he didn't mean anything unkind at all. You did not understand."

And so happiness and friendliness grew more and more, and fighting and hurting grew less and less, and the heart of the Father of all boys and girls everywhere was no longer full of sorrow.

Sometimes quarrelling began between the children of two rooms who did not belong to the League, and they would begin to fight, but when they saw that nobody else joined in, and when they saw the others watching sadly, they grew more and more ashamed.

World Peace. And I think that before very long all the boys and girls of all the different nations living in all the different rooms of the great world house which our Father has made for us, will all belong to the great League of happiness and friendliness, so that the heart of the Father of all boys and girls everywhere shall be full of joy.

3. THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER.

This story is adapted from an incident in the story of Mary Slessor, the great white Mother, the White Queen of Okoyong.

One teacher might prepare a short outline sketch of her life. Another might read the incident as it is told in "Mary Slessor of Calabar," by W. P. Livingstone. Discuss with the teachers how to cut, adapt and introduce the story. Discuss also the possibilities and advisability of dramatisation.

The closing verse-hymn will not need actual teaching if the music be used as quiet music during the formation of classes and again after the expression-work. The words might be read, without any preface or explanation as summary, possibly twice, and the children asked to sing it softly once sitting, before standing to sing it as closing hymn.

ORDER OF SERVICE 3.

Call to worship. "God is in every place. We need not lift up our voices to the stars. He that filleth the heavens is *here* also."

Mrs. Barbauld's Hymns of Prose

Sung verse. We praise Thee Father, God,
That Thou art *here* to-day. (Appendix 3 verse 3).

Silent prayer introduced by

Now in the hush and stillness of this place
We speak to God our Father, Who can hear
Although we speak in softest whisper-voice
Or even if we only think our prayer.

Amen played softly after a few moments' silence.

Hymn of Praise. Sing praises, sing praises. (Appendix 4).
or any suitable well known hymn of praise.

News-time. Leading up to Thanksgiving suggested by the children.

Hymn. "The flowers that . . ." 2 verses. (Appendix 2).

Talk. Recall last week's reading . . . "who live in other rooms," . . . and last week's story.

Here are some children who live in one room of the great world house we live in.

Show one or two good African pictures, choosing those which make the children look attractive and lovable. (Nelson or All-British). Dwell on their likeness to us. Home. Mother's care. Father's work. Love of baby, of play, of stories; quarrel and make friends as we do. How lovely if we could make friends and play with them!

Hymn. The pretty black babies. (Appendix 6).
or The great round sun . . . African children . . .
E.L.L.M.S. Series F. No. 9.*

Story. The Great White Mother.

Expression work. Free Drawing.

Hymn. Praise God for friends and for friendliness.
(Appendix 5 or 5a).

Prayer. Dear Father Who lovest all children
Whatever their colour may be,
Take care of our brothers and sisters
Across the wide wonderful sea.

*Published by The Educational loose-leaf Music Supply,
44, The Ridgeway, Enfield. Post free 6d.

Go home with us now the sun's setting
Be with us all through the dark night,
Keep us and Thine African children
Quite safely till morning light.

Vesper sung. Be ye kind. (C.S.I. 380).

THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER.

Introduction. I wonder who has a black baby doll? They are lovely to play with, aren't they? Just like the real little black babies of Africa. Would you like to hear the story of a little girl who had no black baby doll, but who loved the black babies of Africa so much that she always pretended her dolls were black?

Mary's wish. Her name was Mary and she was very fond of babies, especially black babies, though she had never seen any. When she played at schools with her dolls, she always played that they were black boys and girls of Africa. "I would like to go to Africa," she would say. "Perhaps some day I shall. I would love to nurse African babies, and teach African children, and make friends with African fathers and mothers. I would tell them about Jesus, the Friend of everyone."

Making friends in Africa. She had to wait a long time, but at last she really did go to Africa and had African babies to nurse, with shining black eyes and curling black hair, and African boys and girls to teach, and she made friends with African fathers and mothers. They were a little afraid of her at first because of her white face, but soon they learned to know her and love her. They called her the great white Mother. The babies crowed and chuckled and held out their little arms to her. The boys and girls ran to her, crowding round her, laughing and talking. The fathers and mothers made friends with her and came to her with their troubles, and listened to her stories of Jesus, the Friend of everyone. When the mothers quarrelled with one another she would help them to be friends again, and when the fathers quarrelled and made ready to fight one another, she would remind them of Jesus, the Friend of everyone. "You must be friends," she would say, "because He is the Friend of you all. Don't fight, talk it out and be friends."

Stopping the fight. One day someone called her, "Ma, Ma, quick! The men are going to fight."

Mary jumped up and ran out into the forest to find them. It was a long way, but she would not stop to rest. She ran all the way. "I *must* stop them. Oh, I hope I shall get there in time. They will hurt one another if they fight. And if the fathers are hurt, the mothers and the children will be sad. Oh, I must stop them."

Suddenly she found them, ever so many fathers all ready to fight, and a little further on were the fathers they were going to fight against. And the faces of all of them were angry.

"Go away, Ma," they said. "This is for men, not for women." But Mary sat down between the men who were going to fight and the men they were going to fight against.

"No," she said, "I'm not going away. I'm going to stop you fighting. Why should you fight and hurt one another, and make the mothers and the children sad? I have come to help you to be friends."

"We will not be friends," said the men. "We are very angry. We must fight."

"Tell me all about it, and let us see what we can do," said Mary.

So the men who were going to fight told her all about it. It took a long time. "They have done something they should not, so we and our fathers and our brothers and our friends are going to fight them and their fathers and their brothers and their friends."

Then Mary sent for some of the men they were going to fight against. "Now," she said, "You tell me all about it."

"It is only one boy who has done things he should not and made them all angry," said the men they were going to fight against, and they told her all about it, and it took a long time to tell. "But," said Mary to all of them, "if you fight there will be many hurt and many sad people. If it was only one boy . . ."

"We will see to it," said the father and brothers and friends of the boy, "and then there need be no fighting."

They talked and they talked and they talked, the men who wanted to fight and the men they were going to fight against; and Mary listened to them all and talked to them until the angry faces grew less angry. In fact at last they became

friendly faces. Mary did not leave them until all the quarrelling was over and forgotten, and they had promised that they would not fight at all. Then she left them, and went back through the forest with a glad face and a glad heart, because there had been no fighting, because no one was hurt or sad, and because all were friends together, remembering Jesus, the Friend of everyone.

4. THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES.

The story is published by Friends' House, Euston Road, "A Treaty Never Broken." Another most attractive version is to be found in "Books of Goodwill, Vol. 1," published by the National Council for Prevention of War, 532, Seventeenth Street, N.W. Washington.

For the Talk a few of the Empire pictures used in the second service of the Series will be useful, e.g. the tea-pickers, the sugar-cane workers, etc. Choose only commodities familiar to the children.

Discuss the words engraved on the base of the statue, and whether in any adapted or simplified form they could be used possibly for the older children.

ORDER OF SERVICE 4.

Call to worship.

As the flowers turn to the sun,
As all living things grow towards the light,
So we turn to God our Father.

Prayer.

The morning sunshine is of Thee, dear Father,
The stars speak Thy Name by night.
Enfold us now in Thy presence, Father,
Thy presence which is light.

Hymn of Praise. Sing praises, sing praises. (Appendix 4).
or any well known hymn of praise.

News-time.

Hymn. Choice by the children of those learnt during the course.

Talk. Let the children tell of some of the people who work for us every day: Mother, Father, Milkman, Baker, Postman. Lead them to think of men on ships, trains bringing our daily food, of men and women in

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other lands working to get our food for us, tea, cocoa, wheat, bananas, etc. Close with a word picture of the world as a great family all helping all in the spirit of friendliness.

Thanksgiving. For all the helpers in the big world family, naming specially those the children suggest beforehand.

Reading. God bless all the workers in this country.

The postman who brings my letters;
Shopworkers who sell the things we need;
Errand boys who bring our food to the house;
Men who sweep our chimneys, clean our
windows and do repairs;
The workers in our house;
People who make my clothes;
The gardeners I know, and the farmers;
People who make my toys, my bicycle,* and all
the things I enjoy;
Builders and carpenters;
Men who work on the railway, or in buses or
trams;
Those who work in garages, or drive cars;
The roadmenders and the dustmen;
Policemen, soldiers, sailors and airmen.
God bless all the workers in other countries,
growing cotton for my clothes, food for me
to eat, and rubber for my balls and bicycle
tyres.*
God bless all the workers on ships, bringing
these things to me across the sea.
(God bless those who want work and cannot
find it). The Children's Kingdom.

Hymn. Be ye kind. (C.S.I. 380).
or God bless all the workers. (G.H.B. 30).†
or Praise God for friends. (Appendix 5 or 5a).

March.

Story. The Christ of the Andes.

Expression Work. Dramatisation or free drawing.

Closing Hymn. Please God make all men see
That they must brothers be
And fight no more.

*Omit in schools where such luxuries are unknown.

†Graded Hymn Book. National Society, 17, Gt. Peter St., Westminster.

God help us all to see
That we must friendly be,
One great big family
The wide world o'er.

(Tune: National Anthem).

Prayer. Go home with us, dear Father,
Keep us in Thy care,
Shew us how to help each other,
Teach us how to share.

4. THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES.

Introduction. Recall last week's story, letting the children retell what they remember. To-day's story is not of black people, but of people very like us.

Trouble brewing. The boys and girls could not make it out. The mothers looked so troubled, and the fathers looked so angry.

"What is the matter?" asked the children.

"The people over the mountains are taking some of our land. They say it is theirs and we say it is ours. We are right and they are wrong," said the fathers, "and we are going to fight them."

Everyone was busy getting ready to fight. Soldiers marched through the streets and drilled in the parks, and day by day things grew worse. The mothers looked more and more troubled and the fathers angrier and angrier.

Then came Easter Sunday, and everybody, the boys and girls too, went to church. They never forgot that day in the church, for a very wise man spoke and all the church full of people were still to listen.

"Do not fight," he said, "for you are all brothers and sisters, you this side of the mountains, and they the other side of the mountains. If you do fight them you will not know, when it is over, who was right and who was wrong. You will only know who was the stronger. Remember what Jesus said about loving one another."

Next day everyone was talking about what the wise man had said, and even a wise man across the mountains heard of it, and he began to say the same to his people across the mountains. Both wise men, one on one side of the mountains

and one the other, walked from town to town, and from village to village telling the people,

"Do not fight, you are all brothers and sisters. Remember what Jesus said."

The Way Out. At first few listened, then more and more, till at last people said, "Let us send and ask the King of England who is right and who is wrong, instead of fighting about it."

So messengers were sent to London, and the King shared the land between them, and they were friends again.

And all the people on both sides of the mountain were so glad that there was to be no fighting, that they said, "Let us promise each other that when we quarrel we will never fight, but will always talk it out and find some way to make friends again. And let us plan a great day of rejoicing up on the mountain top."

A Day of Rejoicing. Men and women, and boys and girls of both peoples climbed up the mountain, some from one side and some from the other to share their rejoicing together. Instead of quarrelling about whose land it was and saying,

"Get off our land. This is our land," the people from this side of the mountain said to the people from the other side, "Will you come on to our land?"

And the people from the other side of the mountain said to the people from this side,

"Will you come on to our land?" just as you ask people to come into your house to show them friendliness.

And there on the mountain top they set a beautiful statue of Jesus, the Prince of Peace, who told all men to love one another. And there was music and shouting and rejoicing on the mountain top till sunset. Then just as the setting sun turned the west red gold, all the people knelt and prayed, asking God that all people everywhere might see as they had done, "that men should brothers be, one great big family, the wide world o'er."

As the sunset faded in the west and the stars came out in the blue night sky, the people went to their homes praising God.

5. THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

The children are now ready for a clearer picture of the League. Discuss with the teachers which of its many activities

are within the understanding of these boys and girls. We want to present it as not only negatively out to prevent war, but positively and constructively working to enrich in countless ways the lives of the people.

If preferred the Review Talk might be taken by the teachers in the classes, with a little introduction on pictures and mind pictures. As the teacher begins vividly describing in picture form each of the stories in turn ("I can see a wonderful garden, full of roses, lilies, tulips, etc.") the children will complete the picture. This will mean considerable preparation on the teacher's part, in order to fill in only the important gaps left by the children. In that case, Free-song-time might precede the talk, with choices by the children of the songs learnt during the course, and the Leader would tell the story in Open School.

ORDER OF SERVICE 5.

Call to worship. Surely the Lord is in this place. Surely this is none other than the House of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

Hymn. Here we tread with quiet feet. (S.S.H. 402B).*

Prayer. As in Order of Service 1.

Hymn of Praise. Sing praises. (Appendix 4).
or Praise Him. (C.S.I. 148).

News-time.

Talk. Review of the course by the Leader, (unless done by the teachers as suggested above, leaving the story for the Leader), using for the purpose pictures used during the preceding Sundays, one only for each Sunday, to recall each story, after each singing one of the songs learnt during the course, ending with

Hymn. Praise God for friends and for friendliness. (Appendix 5).

March.

Story. The League of Nations.

Expression work. In each class let the children plan some united piece of practical friendliness, (e.g. suggesting how the offering pennies of the last few weeks should be spent), the teachers recording the suggestions. On the following day or in Play-hour time, the actual shopping should be done by the children, and

*Sunday School Hymnary.

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a parcel of dry goods packed up and either taken or posted by them to hungry folk somewhere.

Closing hymn. Please God make all men see.

Suggestion from the leader of silent prayer for the League of Nations, that more and more nations may join it, that there may be no more fighting and hurting one another, but instead, all nations may work together in friendliness to make things happier and better for all, remembering Jesus, the Prince of Peace, Who came to make all men friends together.

Silent prayer. (Very short).

Vesper. Be ye kind. (C.S.I. 380).

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

Introduction.

Recall the second story of the series letting the children contribute what they remember, reminding them of the choosing of one boy or girl from each group in the big house to form a "League" of happiness and friendliness.

War and its results.

Not so very long ago there was a big and terrible fight. People did not want to fight one another at all at first, but they read in the paper things about one another which were not true at all, and it made them angry with one another. So fathers of many nations fought against each other, fathers of English boys and girls, fathers of German boys and girls, fathers of boys and girls of France, of Austria, of America, of Africa, of Italy and of Russia (name only countries involved in the great War whose names will be familiar to little children, or whose names have been introduced during this and the preceding lessons). It was a long and terrible fight.

At last it was over. Some of the fathers had been killed, and their little children were left with no father to work to bring home the money that buys the bread. Some of the fathers had been hurt; some so badly that they could not walk or work. Some of the fathers fighting far away from home had been taken prisoners, and the mothers and children waited and waited and waited for them and they never came. But fathers of all nations were very glad it was over. They were very tired of fighting and very sad, and, remembering Jesus, the Prince of Peace, Who came to make all men friends together, they were a little ashamed.

The League.

"Fighting is terrible," they said to one another. "Let us promise one another that we will not fight again. Let us make a friendly League of Nations."

"How can we do that?" asked some. "What is a League of Nations?"

"All the nations who want to be friendly together, who do not want to fight, will choose messengers to go to Geneva on the edge of the blue lake, all set about with high snow mountains; and at Geneva the messengers will think and plan how to help all the nations to be friendly together. If there is a quarrel, send news of it quickly to Geneva, and the messengers from the different nations will try to find some other way than fighting to settle the quarrel. The League will listen, as Mary Slessor did to the black men of Africa, and help people to be friends again without fighting."

So some of the nations made a League and sent messengers to Geneva on the side of the blue lake all set about with high snow mountains. to think and plan how to make more friendliness. And other nations said, "May we join the League too?"

And the League grew bigger and bigger. And when quarrels began between countries, news was sent quickly to Geneva to tell the League, and the League said, "You must not fight. Let us see what we can do." And soon they were friends again, the quarrel settled without fighting.

A Challenge to the League.

One of the first things the League of Nations saw, when it began to think and plan how to make more friendliness, was that even though the terrible fighting was over, there was still a great deal of sadness and trouble left behind.

The green fields where the fathers had fought were all spoiled, like the garden where John and Jacques, and Hans and the others had fought about their flowers. There was no fruit on the fruit trees because everybody had been too busy fighting to look after the fruit. The corn had been trampled underfoot in some places, so there would be very little to make bread. The railways had been smashed up, so the trains could not run carrying milk from the country to the towns, or flour from the mills to the bakers' shops to make into bread. Many of the fathers in prison far away had little food and little

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clothing, and no money to travel home, even if they had been let out of prison.

"What can we do?" said the League of Nations.

"It wants someone very brave and very strong and very clever to put things right again."

Then someone thought of Dr. Nansen. "He is very brave. He loves doing very difficult things. He is a servant of Jesus, the Prince of Peace, Who came to make all men friends together. Let us ask him," they said.

So they asked Dr. Nansen to help.

Dr. Nansen at work.

First Dr. Nansen went all over the place asking for money. Don't you wish he had come here? We would have given him money for those hungry fathers who had been left in prison, wouldn't we? Then when he had enough money he bought ships and food and clothes and he set out.

Over the sea he went, then loading all the food and clothes on to trains, he brought it over the mended railways to those far-away prisons. Perhaps you can guess how glad the hungry men were to see him, with what glad hearts they took the food, and the clothes. The greatest gladness of all was when Dr. Nansen put them in the train and brought them to the waiting ships, and so back to the homes where the mothers and children had begun to think they would never see them again.

In England and France and Germany and in many other countries there were hearts full of joy and thanksgiving.

"Thank God for Dr. Nansen," said fathers and mothers and children in every nation. "Thank God for Dr. Nansen; Thank God for the League of Nations; and thank God for Jesus, the Prince of Peace, Who came to make all men friends together."

APPENDIX OF HYMNS
RECOMMENDED FOR USE IN THE COURSE.

1. THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF CHINA.

Musical score for 'The Boys and Girls of China'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the last two lines, ending with a double bar line.

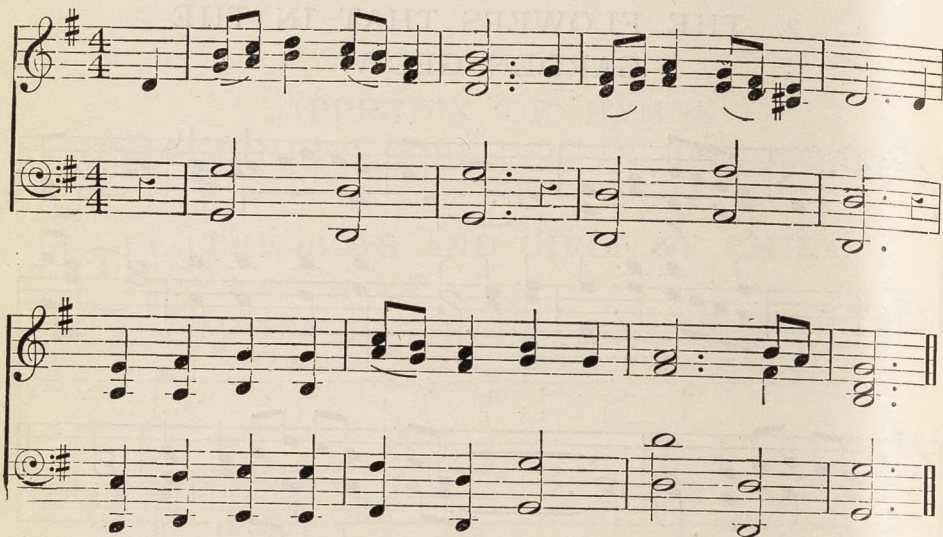
2. THE FLOWERS THAT IN THE
GARDEN GROW.

Musical score for 'The Flowers that in the Garden Grow'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the last two lines, ending with a double bar line.

The flowers that in the garden grow
Are very different as you know,
God made them pink and white and blue
In shape He made them different too.

The boys and girls that sing His praise
Are different too in many ways,
And brown and white and black they grow
Because He loves to have them so.

3. WE PRAISE THEE, FATHER, GOD.



We praise Thee, Father, God,
For all Thy loving care
For being with us all the night,
And everywhere.

We praise Thee, Father, God,
For care all through the night
For home and friends and loving care
And morning light.

We praise Thee, Father, God,
That Thou art here to-day.
With glad and joyful hearts we sing
And softly pray.

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4. SING PRAISES, SING PRAISES.



Sing praises, sing praises to God,
Joyfully sing,
Sing praises, sing praises to God.
Let glad voices ring.

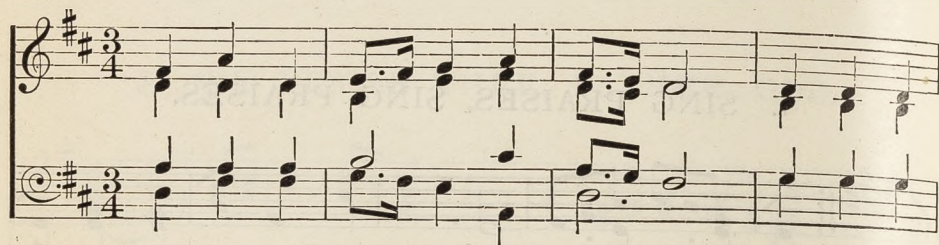
Sing praises, sing praises to God,
Joyfully sing,
Sing praises, sing praises to God.
Thanksgivings bring.

Sing praises, sing praises to God,
Joyfully sing,
Sing praises, sing praises to God
For each lovely thing.

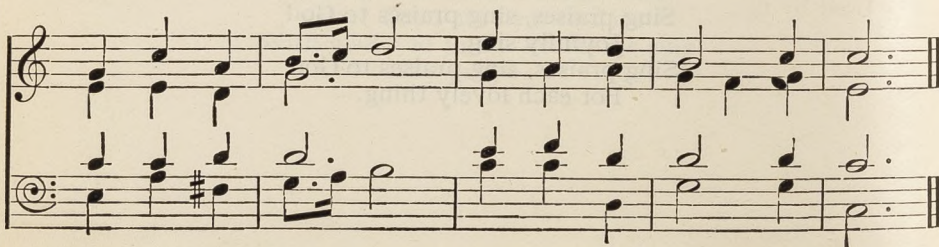
5. PRAISE GOD FOR FRIENDS.

R. A. AYTOUN.

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5a. Alternative tune to PRAISE GOD FOR FRIENDS.



6. THE PRETTY BLACK BABIES.



The pretty black babies who roll in the sand
In a country far over the sea,
Are my African brothers and Jesus loves them
Just as He loves you and me.

Words & music by Margaret Coote Brown, 436, Oak St., Buffalo, N.Y.
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