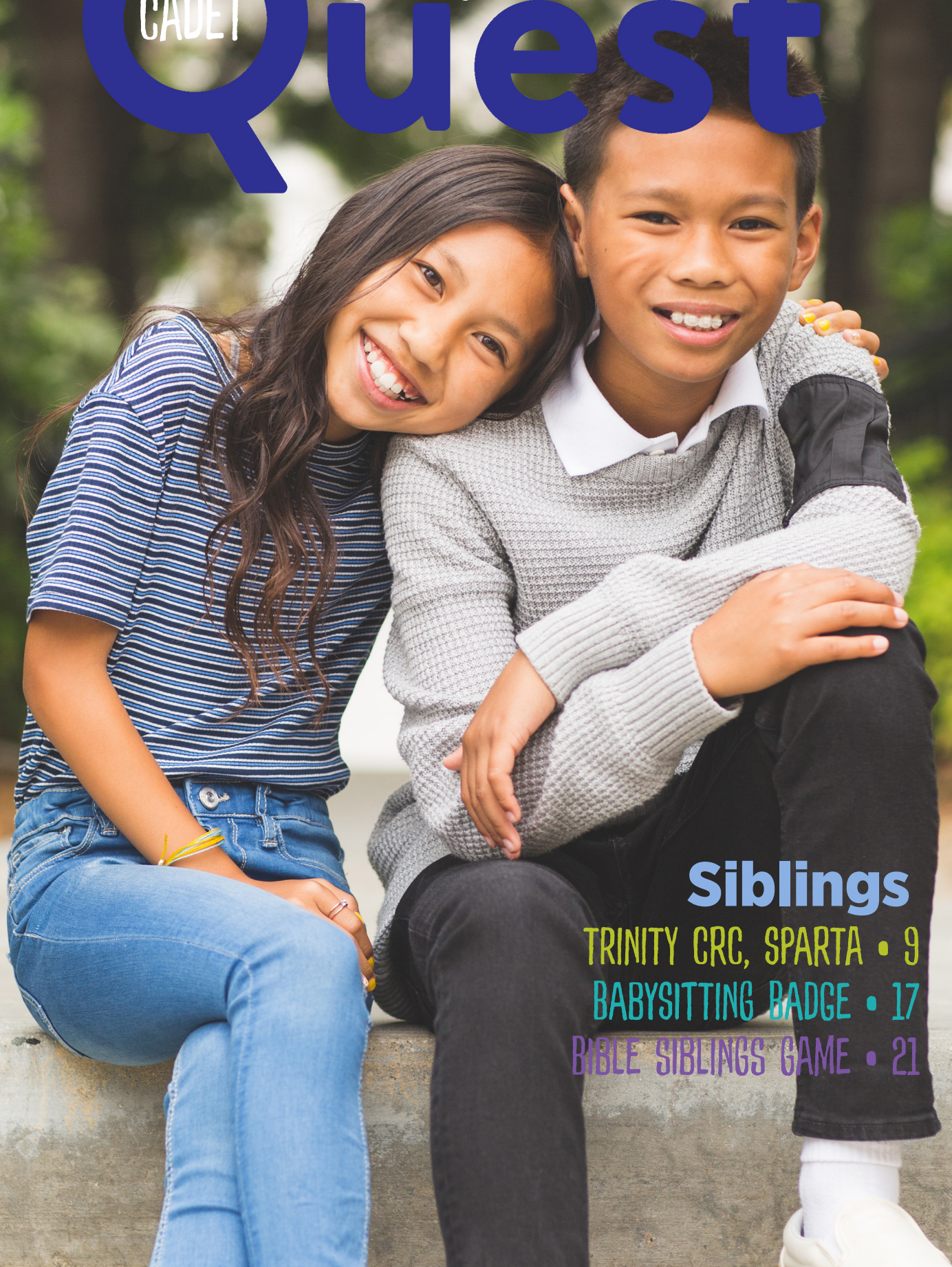


CADET Quest

April/May 2020



Siblings

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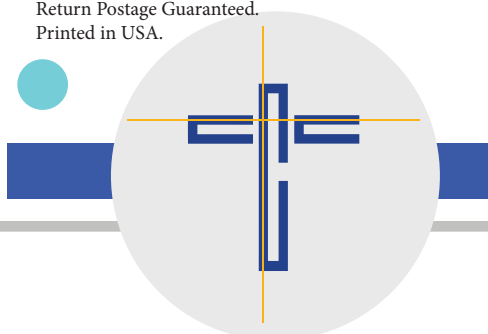
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ON THE INSIDE SIBLINGS



Brothers and sisters can be a wonderful gift that God has given some of us. I know this because I have two sisters and a brother. Loving them has not always meant getting along with them, or agreeing with them, or even enjoying their presence, but I've always been willing to claim them as being related to me.

I am the oldest in my family. My little brother is more than six years younger than me. Growing up he was always the little pest that I didn't want around. We weren't great friends, and didn't play together much, but I would stick up for him if I saw other kids picking on him at the bus stop or on the playground. We only became friends when I was almost done with high school and he was in the middle school on the same campus. When I left home to go to college we realized that we actually did care about each other.

My two sisters are younger than me, but older than my brother. Growing up they were friends with each other so they didn't need me to play with them. There were times we annoyed each other, and times we managed to coexist without recognizing each other, but we always knew each of

us would help the others whenever needed.

Now I live in a different country than my siblings, and we don't get to see each other very often. When we do, we always give each other a big hug, and we know that we are friends for life. There is something special, more than just the fact we grew up in the same house, between siblings. We have experienced similar times of joy, and times of sorrow. We have seen each other at our best of times, and when we were at our lowest. And yet, we love each totally.

Maybe you don't have a brother or sister. Jesus had human brothers and sisters, but he said, *"Anyone who does the will of my Father in heaven is my brother and sister and mother."* (Matthew 12:50)

If you don't get along well with your siblings, try to remember what the Psalmist wrote, *"Look how good and how pleasant it is when brothers live together in unity."* (Psalm 133:1)



**Steve
Bootsma**



THE BURIED WHEELBARROW

by Michelle Down

"The backyard is full of leaves," Mom said to me. "I'd like you to rake them up today, please. Put them in a big pile and I'll help you put them in the bin when I come home."

I nodded, barely looking up from the book I was reading. I was on holidays and the last thing I wanted to do was rake leaves. Or look after my kid brother, Andy.

"I'll read for a bit longer," I muttered, as mom left for work.

But the book was exciting and the couch was too comfortable. I read and read. Andy wandered in and out, playing with Chewy our dog and building stuff with his Legos. I ignored his pleas to play with him and kept reading.

Finally, my stomach started growling, and the hunger pains worked better than Andy's whining.

"Come on Andy," I called. "Let's get something to eat."

Andy bounded over and followed me to the kitchen. He wasn't a bad little brother to have around most of the time, but sometimes he could be really annoying.

I opened the cupboard and pulled out a loaf of bread.

"Get the peanut butter, Andy," I ordered. He grinned.

"Can I make one of my special sandwiches?" he asked.

"What do you mean?"

"You'll see."

He pulled out two slices of bread and cut them in

half. Then he cut them in half again, so he had four sandwich squares. I watched in fascination as he put peanut butter between one set of squares, strawberry jam in another, cheese in the third and tomato sauce in the last. He carefully put the sandwiches together and then piled them on top of each other.

"Looks good, eh?" He looked at me cheekily.

"How are you going to get that in your mouth?" I spluttered.

Andy studied the pile for a moment, then covered the sandwich with his hand and leaned hard. The soft bread squished down, while the fillings oozed out.

Andy smacked his lips and started eating the gooey mess.

"That's gross, Andy," I fumed, but he just laughed, the freckles bouncing around on his face as he ate. I turned away in disgust.

"Sometimes you're just plain daft," I said, as I made myself a decent sandwich.

"You should try it," Andy teased, chewing with his mouth open and making disgusting sucking noises.

"Get lost." I wandered out the back – and saw the leaves blowing in the wind. Maybe it was time I raked them up. I finished my sandwich and hauled the rake out of the shed.

Swish, swish, swish.

The leaves flew and skittered as I worked at gathering them together.

"Whatcha doing?"

I looked up to see Jake and Ethan from next door watching me.

I brightened.

"Come and help and then we can play ball," I called. "It won't take long if you help me."

"Sure." The boys raced over with a couple of rakes and soon the leaves were flying.

"Put them in the wheelbarrow and we can take them to the bin," Jake said.

"No need," I chortled. "Mom said she would put them in the bin."

"Then let's put them on top of the wheelbarrow so it looks

like the pile is bigger," Jake suggested. "Your mom will be really impressed."

"Good idea," I laughed. "Mom will think I'm a super worker."

We piled the leaves up until the wheelbarrow was completely covered. Just then Andy wandered over, and I had a bright idea.

"Hey Andy," I called. "Look at this huge pile of leaves. Why don't you jump into it?"

"Yeah," Ethan chimed in. "It'll be like a bouncy castle. You'll just about disappear under all those leaves."

Andy hesitated, but I urged him on. "Come on Andy, jump into the soft leaves."

Andy nodded and laughed trustingly. He backed up and took a huge running leap into the leaves.

Wham!

Andy screamed as he landed on the hard metal. The wheelbarrow toppled and Andy went over with it. There were tears in his eyes when he crawled out from under the leaves, but it was the look in his eyes when he turned to face me that hurt the most.

He had trusted me when I told him the leaves were soft – and I had betrayed his trust.

Andy shuffled into the house, sniffing hard. The boys grabbed their ball and I joined them, but I didn't enjoy the game.

"Think I'll go into the house," I mumbled.

I could hear Andy crying quietly in his room. I stood outside for a moment. Then I went in.

"I'm sorry, Andy," I whispered awkwardly. Andy just buried his face in his pillow and cried harder.

I backed out and crept to my room.

He would tell mom for sure, and then I would be in big trouble. But worse than that was the guilt I felt for hurting him.

"I know." I snapped my fingers.

Andy was always badgering me for a turn with my drone. Maybe I could give him a go. Maybe I could GIVE him the drone. I grabbed it up and ran into his room. Andy was gone.

"Andy?" I called, but there was no answer.

"Andy," I screamed, as I ran around the house, searching frantically. I ran outside.

"Andy," I yelled. Still no answer. I ran out onto the road and looked up and down.

"Have you seen Andy?" I called to a neighbor washing his car. He shook his head. I ran back into our yard.

"Hooooo."

I stopped and listened. It was just a quiet little 'hoo', but it sure wasn't an owl.

"Andy?"

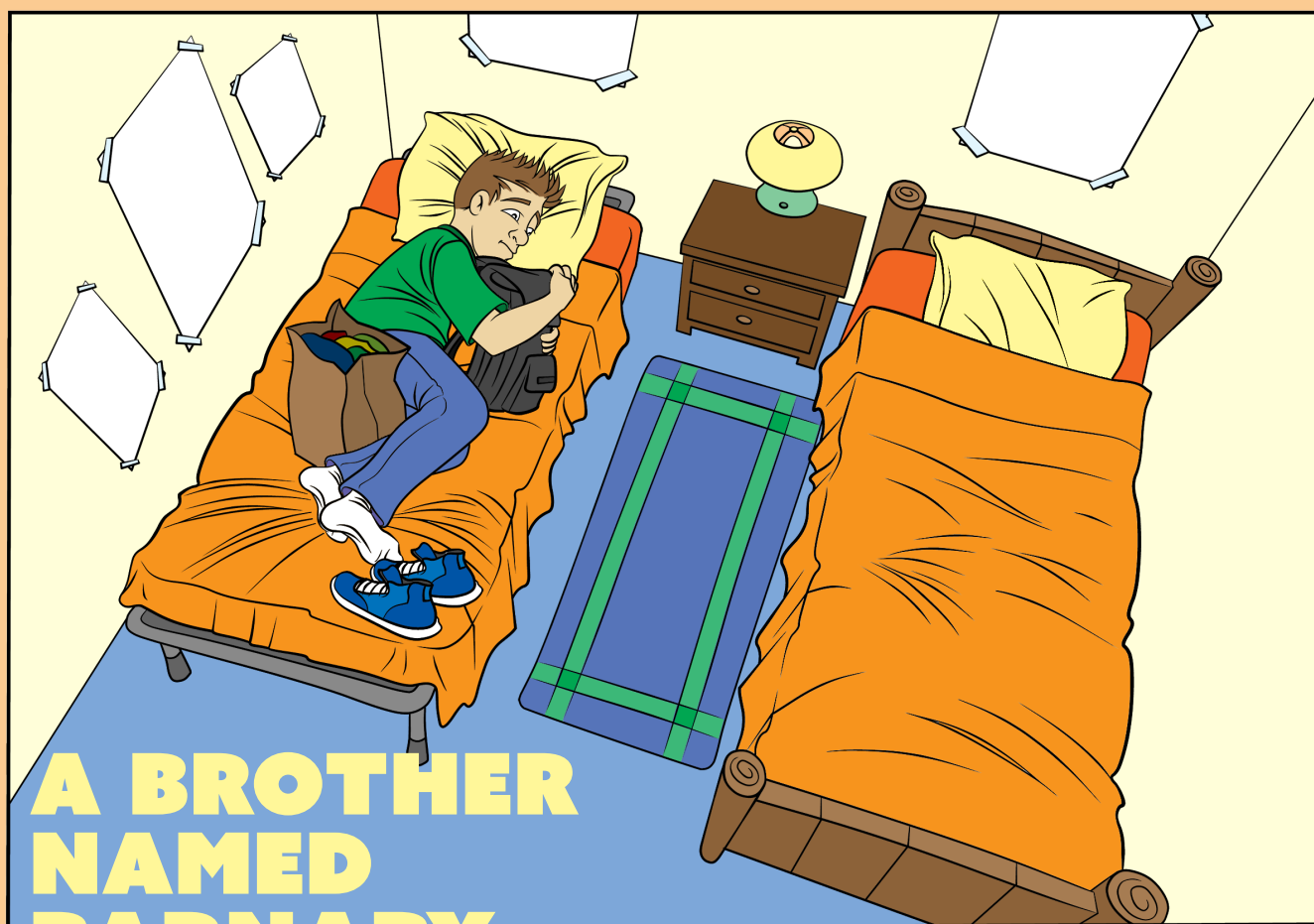
"Hooooo." There it was again. I looked up into our tree and saw a little pair of legs dangling from a low branch.

"Andy!" I yelped with joy and ran over. He jumped out of the tree and stood looking at me with a wicked grin on his face, his cheeks still stained with tears.

"Andy, I really am sorry," I said.

I didn't have to say any more. Andy leapt into my arms and gave me the biggest hug ever. And I realized then what a precious little brother I had. **Q**





A BROTHER NAMED BARNABY

By Elizabeth Reumann

"Let's do it," I said.

"Thank you, Matthew," Dad said. "Max?"

"I'm okay with it as long as we don't get a girl. Girls are gross."

"Thanks for the input," said Mom, the one ex-girl present, "but that's not up to us."

"That's right. Voting yes means you're willing to accept whoever the agency sends our way." Dad paused, then smiled. "No, whoever God sends our way."

We didn't have family meetings often, but this was about something big: we had just decided to take in a foster child. I expected a baby—or maybe a cute little

kid. I'd teach him to ride a bike, and he would look up to me, unlike Max, who called me "Mutt" and never did what I said.

A few months later, shortly after we were officially approved as a foster family, someone from the agency called to invite my parents to a meeting.

"You won't be bringing the kid home, will you?" I asked. "We don't even have a crib yet."

"I don't think so," Dad said, "but we should be mentally ready, just in case."

Two hours later Barnaby was standing in our kitchen; even if I'd had weeks to men-

tally prepare, I wouldn't have been ready for him.

"The lady at the agency said that normally we'd have had more warning, but Barnaby had an emergency and needed another foster family right away," Mom told us when Barnaby was settling into his room, which happened to also be my room. You see, Barnaby wasn't a baby; in fact, he was a couple of inches taller, about a hundred pounds heavier, and nearly two years older than I was. He was also a bit...different.

"Why does he talk so slowly?" Max asked.

"Barnaby was born with some birth defects," Mom answered.

Illustrations by Mark Dunshee

"At least he's not a girl," Max said, "And he's not sleeping in my room."

When I walked in on him a few minutes later, Barnaby was already lying on his cot. Clothes lay in neat piles all around him.

"I'll clean out a couple of drawers for you to put those in, Barnaby," I said.

"Uh, that's okay. I like to have my stuff nearby. I never know when I might need it," Barnaby said in his soft, slow voice. He was curled up and clutching a blanket, very much like the baby I thought we were getting, instead of the 200-pound teenager we actually got.

Two days later he started coming to school—to my school. When we got there, Mom, Barnaby, and I visited the guidance counselor's office.

"It will take us a few days to figure out which classes work best for Barnaby," the counselor told us. "Until then, he can go to class with Matthew."

"Great!" I said, but inwardly I was cringing at the thought of having Barnaby follow me around everywhere. Maybe the other kids would start to think I was as weird as he was.

But something happened in gym class that changed everything. We were doing a unit on weightlifting, and on the very first day Barnaby bench-pressed 150 pounds, fifty pounds more than "Big Nick" Jones. That earned him a lot of respect, as well as a new nickname.

"Hey Benchy!" kids would call to him in the hallways.

"Hey you, too!" he'd shout back, grinning and high fiving them.

I was relieved that Barnaby wasn't being picked on, but I still hated when people asked me why he was living with my family instead of with his own. I didn't want to admit that I honestly didn't know the reason.

"His parents aren't around anymore, so we kind of took him in for a while," I would answer and then change the subject.

Two weeks after Barnaby moved in with us, I walked into our room after dinner and found him writing on something with a childish scrawl.

"It's a card for my mom's birthday," he told me.

"You still see her?" I asked, surprised.

"Well, not exactly. Not for a while," he said, blushing. "I mean not since I was four years old...but I hear from her."

Later when I asked Mom about this, she told me that

Barnaby also sent his mom cards on Christmas and Mother's Day. He sent them to the agency, and the people there pretended to pass them along to his mother, even though she had left him years ago, and they didn't know where she was. They also sent Barnaby a birthday card every year and signed it "Mom."

"But that's dishonest!" I said.

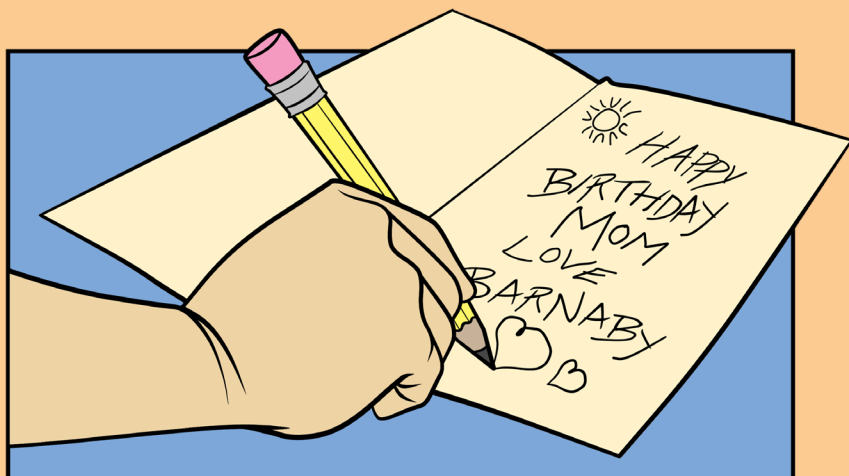
"I suppose so, Matthew," Mom said, "but the agency folks think if Barnaby has hope that his mom will return for him someday, it might help him get through hard times."

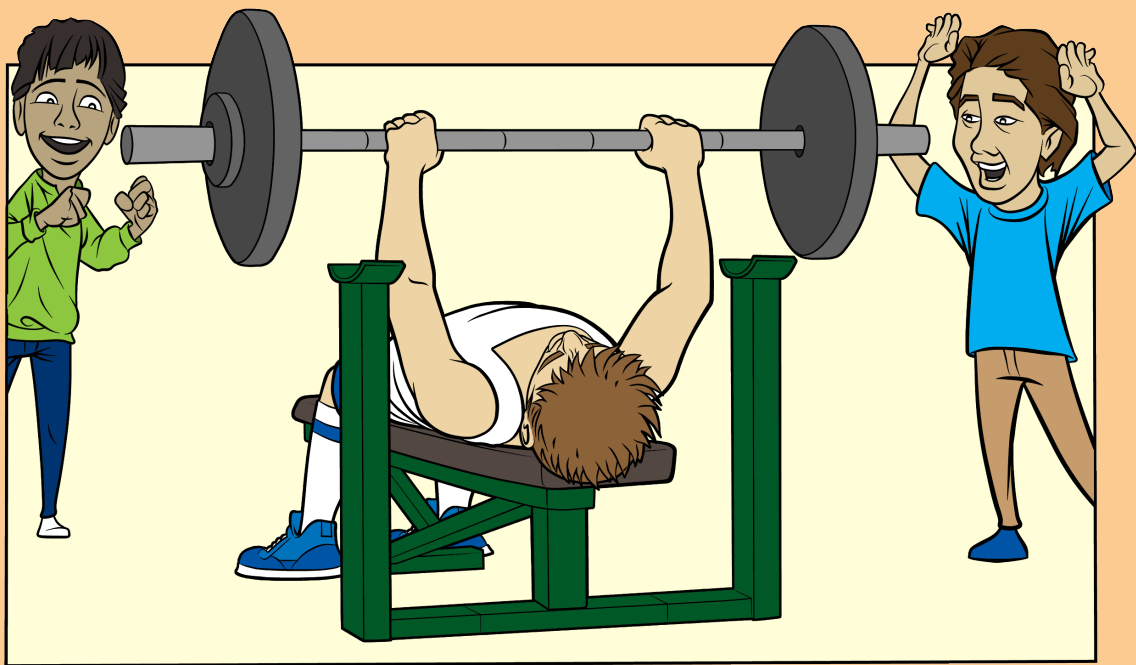
That made sense, but I was still curious about something.

"Mom, what was the emergency that happened right before he came to live with us?"

Mom sighed. "Barnaby ran away from his last foster family...and the one before that and the one before that," she said.

"Why?"





"Each time he said that he was going in search of his mother."

My Bible reading that night was Psalm 68, and the beginning of verse six jumped out at me:

"God places the lonely in families...."

I looked over at Barnaby, who was already fast asleep, his things bundled around him like usual. For the first time I tried to imagine what it was like to be him. How did it feel to be always hoping for the return of someone who was never coming back? What was it like to not have a family?

"Dear God," I prayed, "please give Barnaby a family."

The next evening I slipped into the living room, where Max and Barnaby were playing with a toy train set, and overheard Max say:

"I'll be the engineer of the blue train, and you can be the engineer of the red one."

"Or I can be the conductor," Barnaby said.

"No, you need to be an engineer like me," Max insisted. "We've got to both be engineers because we're brothers."

Barnaby started laughing. "What's so funny?" Max asked.

"You just said we're brothers," Barnaby gasped between laughs.

"Duh," Max said. "Dad said you're my new faster brother. I'm not surprised he called you that because Mutt's a real slowpoke."

I couldn't help snorting a little at Max's explanation.

"What are you doing listening to us, Mutt?" Max shouted at me.

Barnaby stopped laughing when he realized I was there.

"Tell Max the truth, Matt," he said. "Tell him I'm not his faster brother; I'm his foster brother—or just a foster kid. I'm not really a part of your family at all."

"Yes, you are!" I shouted. "You're our new brother, and we want to keep you!"

I was surprised to hear myself say those words, but as soon as I did, I knew they were true. I wanted Barnaby to stay in our family—to feel like he belonged with us. I couldn't stand the thought that he might run away and look for his mother again. Barnaby stared at me with his mouth open. I looked back into his eyes so he could see that I meant what I said.

"Okay," he finally said. "If you want me to stay, I will."

"I do!" I said.

"Me too!" Max echoed.

I suddenly realized that even before praying for God to give Barnaby a family, He had already answered my prayer. I thought back to what my Dad had said at our family meeting about taking whoever God sent us. I had thought God would send us a cute little baby, but He had different plans. He chose Barnaby for us—and just as importantly—He chose us for Barnaby.

SPOTLIGHT

ON A CADET CLUB



Trinity CRC Cadets

A couple times a year, Trinity CRC Cadets (Sparta, MI) do a service project. This year 14 cadets (and 1 GEM!) headed out to Sus Manos Gleaners. It was a simple service project that everyone could do. The main goal was to prepare food for dehydration. The dehydrated food would then go overseas, likely to Haiti (they are in tremendous need right now). The food they prepared while there will be enough to supply approximately 13,000 meals!! How awesome is that! They completed all that in just under two hours.



LESSON 21: WEARING A CROSS *Mark 15*

Many people wear cross necklaces or earrings. They are always in style. Some are simple and others are fancy jewelry with diamonds in them.

But the most famous person to wear a cross wasn't in style. He was on the way to His death. Jesus wore a cross on His back. The soldiers nailed Him to it and placed Him where everyone could see Him. Some of the people made fun of Him (Matthew 27:39), some thought Him a common criminal (John 19:23-24, 31-34), and some wept for Him (Luke 23:27). But some were impressed.



Complete the word search. The words in the phrases are in the puzzle separately.

dead	Pilate	centurion
tomb	Barabbas	crucify Him
Simon	darkness	torn curtain
stone	Golgotha	King of the Jews
Joseph	soldiers	

```

P E S O N O I R U T N
I I I A T R U C R U C
S F L H D N O M I S M
S R Y A C U R T A I N
E D E A T O M B H O R
N D A I C E B K I E F
K Z L O D A X R I D L
R T T G R L U R I N G
A B H A H T O G L O G
D E B E N O T S T O N
Y H P E S O J E W S E
U R C R U C I F Y F I
  
```

- 1** What did Jesus say in verse 5? Why (Isaiah 53:7)?
- 2** Why did the Jewish leaders want Jesus killed (Mark 15:10)? Knowing their reason, why did Pilate have Jesus put to death (vs. 15 and John 19:12-16)?
- 3** What does it mean to mock? How did the soldiers and the Jews mock Jesus (Mark 15:17-19, 29-32)?
- 4** Why didn't Jesus use His power to come down from the cross (Philippians 2:8; Hebrews 9:22)?
- 5** What did the centurion say about Jesus after He died (Mark 15:39)? What prophecy of Jesus does this fulfill (John 12:32)? Do you think this prophecy has been completely fulfilled?
- 6** Are you included in this prophecy? What is your reaction to the crucifixion of Jesus?

Make It Personal!

Crosses can be found in more places than just jewelry. This week, every time you see a cross, think of the fact that Jesus had to die on the cross for you.

"But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed."
Isaiah 53:5

LESSON 22: HARD TO BELIEVE! *Mark 16*

Ripley's Believe It or Not! is a book filled with hard-to-believe facts. One man ate 27 chickens in one sitting. A woman had almost 100 children.

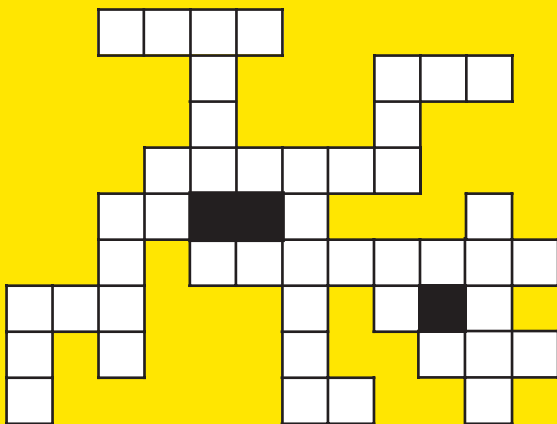
Some people have accused Christianity of being hard to believe. They point to the resurrection of Jesus and don't believe that someone could rise from the dead.

Even the disciples found this hard to believe. When Mary Magdalene told them she had seen Jesus alive, they doubted her. Thomas didn't believe it until he actually saw and touched Jesus.

Many people today still don't believe. But the evidence is clear in the Bible — Jesus is risen!



What was Jesus' last command to His disciples (Mark 16:15)? Did they follow His command (vs. 20)? Write the words of verse 15 on the lines below and then fit them into the puzzle. Be sure to use the NIV Bible.



- 1** Read Mark 16:1-14 and John 20:1-9. List the evidence that Jesus is risen.
- 2** On what day did Jesus arise (vs. 2)? Why is that important?
- 3** Who was the young man in verse 5? What was he doing there (Matthew 28:2)? What did he say to the women?
- 4** How did the disciples react when people reported that they had seen Jesus (Mark 16:11,13)? What convinced them that Jesus was alive? What did Jesus say about those who believe without seeing Him (John 20:29)?
- 5** Forty days after Jesus arose, He left again. This is called Ascension Day. Where is Jesus today (vs. 19)? How did He get there?
- 6** Why is Jesus' resurrection and ascension so important (1 Corinthians 15:17-22)? How would your life be different if it had never happened?

Make It Personal!

Note how often you think of your parents doing something for you, even if they aren't physically with you at the time. Now think how much more Jesus is doing for you, even though he isn't physically with you.

"And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age."
Matthew 28:20b

LESSON 23: BE ON GUARD *Mark 13: 32–37*

Another Cadet season is ending. We have worked hard on badges and projects, made new friends, and learned a lot about Jesus' ministry on earth. We saw His power over sickness, demons, and even death. We learned from His teachings and discovered how to be salty Christians by following our Cadet Code. Through Peter's life, we saw how easily Satan can get us to do wrong when we are not focused on God.

We learned why Jesus had to die and what it means to follow Him. We found out why it was important to us that He rose again. Through it all, we discovered that God is working in us. Let's wrap up this season by looking at Peter's final words to us.



What suggestions does the Bible give for living prepared lives? Use the code to find out.

	■	●	◆	●	■
4	A	E	I	O	U
3	B	C	D	G	H
2	K	L	M	N	P
1	R	S	T	W	Y

We are to make every effort to live 3 4 2 1

3 4 3 2 1 lives, and to be found

1 2 4 1 2 4 1 1, and

3 2 4 2 4 2 4 1 1, and at

2 4 4 3 4 with God. We need to

3 1 4 1 in the 3 1 4 3 4 and

2 2 4 1 2 4 3 3 4 of God.

- 1 After His resurrection, Jesus spent 40 days with His friends, and then He ascended into heaven. But Jesus had told His disciples about the end times and His return. When is Jesus coming again?
- 2 Describe the time frame that God uses (2 Peter 3:8).
- 3 What do we know about the day when Christ comes again (2 Peter 3:10,12)?
- 4 As Christians, what do we look forward to (2 Peter 3:13)?
- 5 What should Christians be most concerned about while we wait for Jesus' return (Mark 13:33–36)?
- 6 Think about what Jesus means to you and how you can let Him know. Finish the statement:
Because of what Jesus Christ did for me on the cross, I ...

Make It Personal!

The Bible lessons this year have given you a good idea of what it means to be "Living for Jesus". If you have any questions about what being a Christian means, make sure to talk with your counselor.

"Look, I am coming soon! My reward is with me, and I will give to each person according to what they have done."

Revelation 22:12

LESSON 21

PART OF THE FAMILY

Ephesians 1:3-14



Imagine yourself outside on a cold December afternoon, (if you live in California, rejoice and just pretend its cold.) Your dad calls you in for dinner.

There are suddenly some expectations of you. You know exactly what these are. You immediately stop what you are doing, go inside the house, take off your coat and boots, wash your hands, and quickly take a seat at the table.

Paul is begging Christians in Ephesus that, as sons of God through faith in Jesus Christ, they too must live up to some expectations. Paul reminds them of the importance of living a life worthy of the calling to which they have been called.

Use the code below to figure out what the verse says on family.



“

3 2 2 2 5 5 4 2 4 4 1

4 5 4 3 2 2 1 3 4

1 2 5 4 3 2 2 5 1 2 2 4 3 5 5 2

,

2 3 5 3 2 1 1 2 5 4 5 2 5 2 4

1 3 4 5 3 4 4 4 4 3 4 5

”

5 2 1 3 4 4 3 2

1. We know what it means to have a parent. We know what it is like to be a son. How do we become sons of God? (John 1:12-13)
2. Why did God adopt us? When did this adoption take place? (Ephesians 1:4-5)
3. Why do you suppose Paul urges us to live a worthy life? (Ephesians 4:1)
4. If you believe that we are “sons of God” in Christ we then carry with us the name “Christian.” What kinds of things do we do to bring glory to that name? What do we do to bring shame to that name?
5. What do you feel like when someone is rude or arrogant at home? Does love endure all things in your family? Why or why not?
6. What do you think Ephesians 4:3 means when it says, “Make every effort to keep the unity of the spirit through the bond of peace”? (Ephesians 4:4-8 may be some help.)

MAKE IT PERSONAL!
Pay attention this week for times you do something (or don't do something) because you are part of a family. How do you treat family members differently than others?

“Yet to all who did receive him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God – children born not of natural descent, nor of human decision or a husband's will, but born of God.”
John 1:12-13

LESSON 22

BROTHERS AND SISTERS — PART 1

Exodus 2:1-9



If you have brothers or sisters, think about some of the things that happen in your home every day. If you do not have any siblings, just pretend.

God invented the family. It has a purpose. Part of this purpose is that children learn to live with other people while they are still under the guidance of their parents.

Brothers and sisters can be a big help to each other. Verse 7 in our passage tells how Moses' sister helped him and his mother when there seemed no way to keep Moses alive. There are times when you can be very thankful for your brothers and sisters.

Brothers and sisters can also be a real pain to have around. You may have to take care of your younger brother when you'd much rather be playing outside with your friends.

Sometimes, brothers and sisters can be anything but what you want them to be. They have the nasty habit of telling your parents things that you hoped they would never find out. They argue, tease, fight and are hard to live with sometimes. At times like that you may wish you didn't have any siblings at all. And there are the times when they argue and fight with you and you know it's good to have them around because, well, it's kind of fun.

Unscramble the letters to complete the verse.

So UYO are no GLRONE a SEAVL,

but DSGO DILCH; and ENISC you

RAE SIH LDCIH, God has DMEA

OUY also an RHIE.

1. From the story in Exodus 2, did Miriam show she was an obedient daughter?
2. Read Exodus 4:13-16 and verse 27-30. Who was Moses' older brother? In what ways did God use him to be a helper to his younger brother? (Can you find out about how old these two boys were at the time?)
3. Read Exodus 15:20-21. Moses and Miriam were both grown up by this time. From what these verses tell you, what do you think Miriam thought of her younger brother?
4. Some brothers are very different and don't always get along (Genesis 25:27-34). Why might God give us siblings that aren't our friends? Can this relationship change over time? (see Genesis 33:4)
5. Read Genesis 37:3-4, 19-22, to see how Joseph's brothers treated him. How would you react if your siblings treated you like this? Could you have acted like Joseph in Genesis 50:21?
6. What do you think God is telling us about our brothers and sisters through these stories?

MAKE IT PERSONAL!

This week, anytime a brother or sister treats you in a way you don't like, look for a way to show love back to them.

"This is how we know who the children of God are and who the children of the devil are: Anyone who does not do what is right is not God's child, nor is anyone who does not love their brother and sister." 1 John 3:10

LESSON 23

BROTHERS AND SISTERS — PART 2

Matthew 12:50



There is another family to which every Christian belongs besides the family they live in at home. We often hear this family spoken of or sung about as the “Family of God”. It includes all of those in the world who are Christians.

This family has as its head our Father in Heaven. The oldest son of this family is Jesus Christ. Our Scripture verse tells us that everyone who wants to live for Jesus is taken into this family as a brother or a sister. What a great family this is!

Living in this family means that we should listen and learn from our older brothers and sisters. Our Father has placed some of them over us so the family can work together to get this done.

Living in this family brings real blessings. Jesus has shown us how much he loves and cares for us. He is still showing His love for us by the work He does in heaven and in our lives. Maybe it doesn't always seem like it to the neighbors, but this is one big happy family. It prays together, works together, and some day will be in heaven together forever.

Use the code below to figure out what the verse says about being God's Children.



1. How does a person get to be a member of the Family of God?
2. What are some of the reasons a person would want to become a member of the Family of God?
3. Read Romans 12:10 and Galatians 6:1-2. From these verses, what can you discover about how members of the Family of God are expected to live with each other?
4. Children tend to look similar to their birth parents — hair color, skin tone, shape of their nose, height, etc. What do we know about being children of God? (see Galatians 3:23-29)
5. What do you think would happen if everyone in this family would really live the kind of love that is expected of them?
6. What is the future home of the Family of God? To help you answer, read John 14:1-2 and Revelation 21:1-4.

MAKE IT PERSONAL!

God's family always has room for more children. Wouldn't it be neat to have some of your friends as brothers? If they aren't Christians, find a time this week to invite them to Cadets.

"I will be a Father to you, and you will be my sons and daughters, says the Lord Almighty." 2 Corinthians 6:18

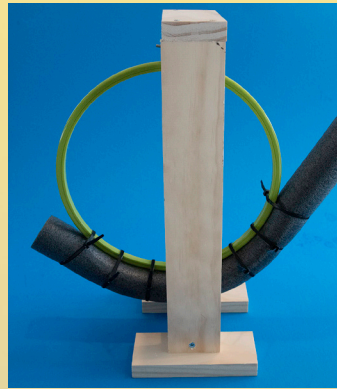
PROJECT

Ski Jump Marbles

It's kind of a new take on the old arcade game of Skee-ball. You send the marbles down the tube and they jump with the goal of landing in hoops that you've set out. It's up to you to set the point values for the hoops and distance from the launcher that you want to place the hoops. We suggest you give each player five marbles to shoot for their turn and, of course, highest score wins. The trick is to figure out how high to hold the tube to get the correct distance for scoring. Have fun!

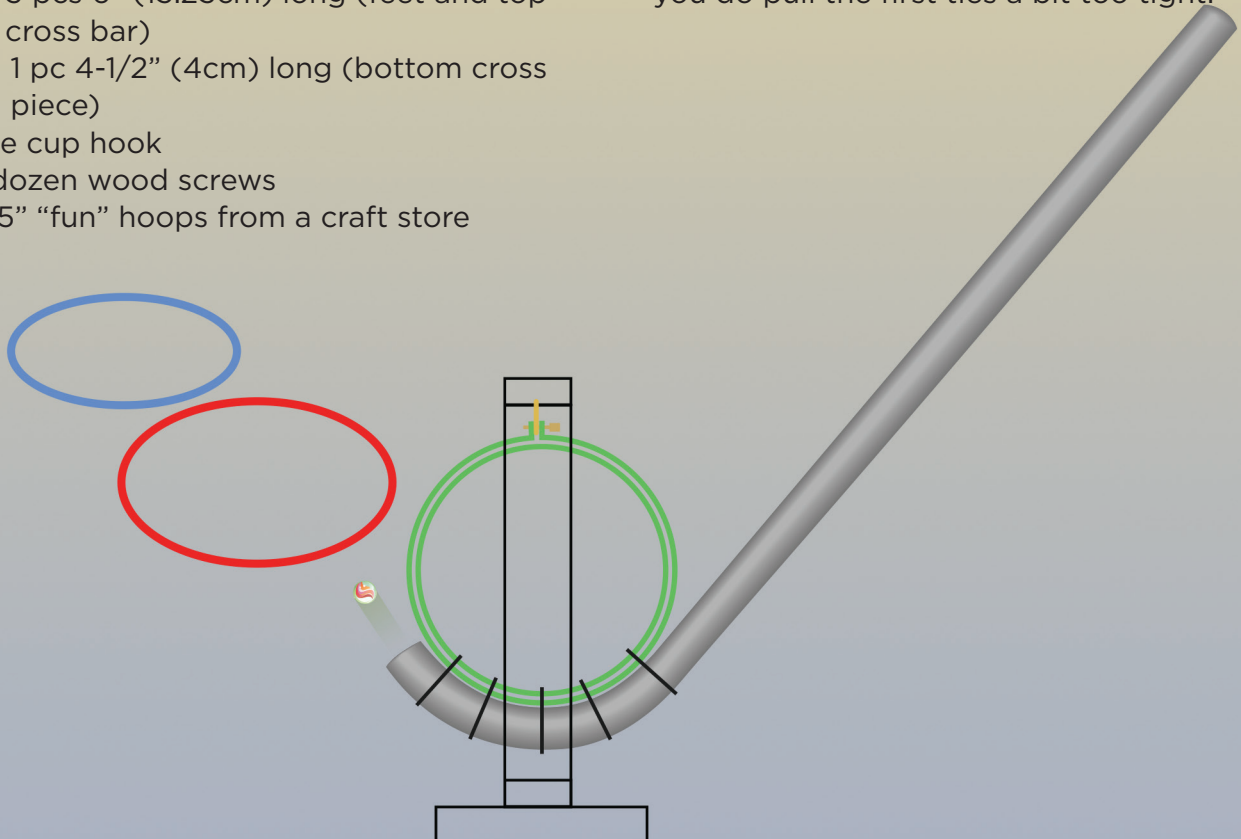
Materials

- 1-6'(1.8m) section of 2" dia. foam pipe insulation
- 1-10" needlepoint hoop
- 5-8" zip ties
- 5-1/2" marbles
- 1 x 3 pine board
 - 2 pcs 14-1/2" (37cm) long (vertical risers)
 - 3 pcs 6" (15.25cm) long (feet and top cross bar)
 - 1 pc 4-1/2" (4cm) long (bottom cross piece)
- One cup hook
- A dozen wood screws
- 3-15" "fun" hoops from a craft store



Instructions

Make your launch holder out of 1x3 pine board held together with screws as shown. A cup hook at the top holds the tightening screw of the needlepoint hoop. Use the zip ties to hold the foam tube to the hoop so that it curves around the bottom 1/3 of the hoop. Be careful to not pull the zip ties too tight as it may restrict the tube and the marbles may not move through the tube. You may want a few extra zip ties in case you do pull the first ties a bit too tight.



DISCOVER A NEW MERIT BADGE BABYSITTING



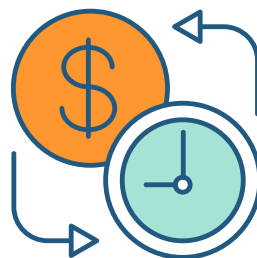
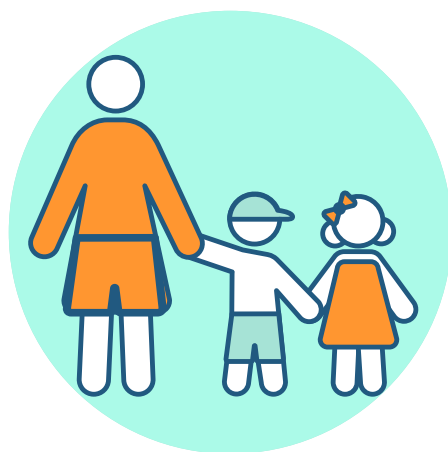
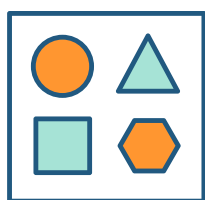
This issue of the Cadet Quest is about siblings. Many of you have younger brothers or sisters. Or you might have younger cousins that live nearby that you interact with frequently. Or maybe there are families in your church or neighborhood that could use help looking after their younger children now and then.

In each of these situations you may be able to provide

a helpful service. You could babysit these children, while their parents have some time to themselves. Besides being a possible way to start earning some money, babysitting is a great way to start learning responsibility.

A good babysitter will be reliable. Another word for reliable is trustworthy, so babysitting helps you live the Cadet code. Parents want to know they can rely on you

if you are looking after their children. A good babysitter will be punctual. This means you will be on time. Parents will want someone to look after their children when they need to go somewhere. If you are late, that makes them late. These two definitions will help you get started on the Babysitting badge. Take a look at the badge; if you have babysat at all, you may already be closer to earning your next badge than you think.



THE DOUBLE

By Susan Skelly



Tom paced in the dug-out, clenching and unclenching his fists. Peering through the chain link fence at his buddies on first and second base, he bit his nails. He took a deep breath, trying not to let his nerves get the best of him. He couldn't choke under pressure and let his team down again.

"Down by one in the bottom of the ninth, Tom. Two outs," Coach said calmly. "Let's see what you can do."

Tom pushed his batting helmet on over his thick, auburn hair and said a quick prayer. The crowd shouted and whistled as he picked up his bat.

"Come on, Tommy! You can do it!" his little brother, Mikey, shouted.

"Let's keep this going, bud!" his dad joined in.

Tom stood over the plate, shifting his weight back and forth, as dust rose around his cleats. His heart pounding in his ears, he steadied himself and gazed at the pitcher. The pitch was surprisingly slow and straight. Tom's hit was hard and straight...up. He watched in disbelief as the first baseman ran a few steps forward and stood directly under the ball, closing his glove around the pop fly with ease. Tom's heart sunk as the realization of defeat took hold.

"Good try," Mikey said, patting Tom on the back as they left the park.

"Not good enough," Tom muttered. "I can't believe

we lost our chance at the playoffs." He jerked his shoulder away from Mikey's hand.

"Don't be so hard on yourself," his dad said. "The whole game was close. Anyway, now we're coming up on Mikey's playoffs. He wants your help practicing for his last regular game."

"Yup!" Mikey said. "I need to work on -"

"He doesn't need any more of my help," Tom said. "I can't even hit a perfect pitch."

"Aw, come on," Mikey said. "You're such a good coach. I can't practice without you. Pleeese."

Tom didn't answer. He was silent the whole ride home, replaying that last hit in his head over and over.

Early the next morning, Mikey knocked on Tom's bedroom door.

"Tommy, it's Saturday. Only one week 'til my last game. You comin' out to practice?"

"Go away," Tom snapped. "You're already better than I ever was at your age. You don't need me."

Tom listened as Mikey shuffled away. He watched out the back window as Mikey practiced hitting alone, using their tee. Tom's head dropped to his chest and his brow furrowed. He recalled all the afternoons they had helped each other practice, and the tips he had given Mikey. How could he let the little guy down now?

But maybe he had focused too much on his brother's progress instead of his own. Was that why he lost last night's game for his team? His dark eyes flashed with jealousy as he kicked his baseball bag across the room.

Every day Tom found a new excuse for not helping Mikey practice after school.

He had a history report due, he was going to a friend's house, he was too tired. By Friday, Mikey had stopped asking.

When Saturday came Tom could tell that Mikey was excited for his big game, but something was different. Mikey seemed nervous. Tom had never seen that in his little brother. His stomach sank as he realized it might be his fault.

At the park, Tom took a seat on the highest bleacher, away from his family. He wasn't in the mood for his dad's "attaboys" or his mom's nerves. He glanced down to see Mikey setting up his gear in the dugout and joking with his teammates. He nodded to himself and breathed a sigh of relief, but his relief was short lived.

His stomach knotted as Mikey missed one easy pitch after another in his first at-bat. The second at-bat was no better, and his fielding was even worse. After Mikey missed an easy out, Tom felt a lump in his

throat as his little brother fumbled with the ball before tossing it back to the pitcher. Tom jumped down from the bleachers and ran towards first baseline. He couldn't watch Mikey lose his chance at the playoffs the way he had.

"Mikey, where's your focus?" Tom whispered loudly through the fence. "We talked about this."

"I don't know what's happening. Why am I playing so bad today?"

"It's okay," Tom said. "Just remember what I taught you about fielding. Keep your eyes on the ball and follow it with your feet. Then grab it before it drops too low."

Tom was outside the dugout before Mikey's next at-bat, giving him pointers. He cheered Mikey as he hit a line drive over third, then rounded first base and took second when the fielder fumbled the ball. His little brother was back!

Tom stayed near the dugout, encouraging Mikey and his buddies, and offering advice when they struggled.





In the bottom of the ninth, Tom bit his nails as he watched Mikey kick at the dirt along the first baseline where he was fielding. Mikey's team was up by three, but the opposing team had managed to load the bases. There were two outs and the batter had taken three pitches for a ball and the only strike was a hard hit foul ball. Tom watched intently as the pitcher rocketed the ball toward the batter and the batter smacked it just as hard. The ball arched toward first base. Tom ran alongside the first baseline and watched the ball descend. He stared at Mikey's feet scampering back and forth as he zoned in on the ball.

"Focus, Mikey, focus! Keep your eyes on it! Follow it!"

Tom smiled ear to ear as Mikey steadied himself

under the ball and snatched it out of the air like he was picking an apple from a tree. Tom was on the field faster than some of Mikey's teammates, high-fiving and backslapping the younger kids as if it was his own team.

"I knew you could do it!" Tom yelled above the jubilation. He picked up his little brother in a bear hug and had to catch his breath when Mikey hugged him back even harder.

As the dust settled and families left, Tom was approached by the father of one of Mikey's teammates.

"Tommy, right?" he said. "You know, you have a great way with these younger kids. My son could really use some extra help with his fielding. One practice a week with the coach isn't

enough, especially now that they're in the playoffs. Do you think you could work with him after school a few days this week?"


"Hey, can we get in on that?" said one of the moms.

"Um, w-well, sure, I guess," Tom said.

Tom glanced at Mikey, who was beaming at him.

"Well, I guess we better get home, Mikey. We've gotta plan a practice schedule for you and your buddies." Tom slung his arm around Mikey's neck.

"You sure you have the time?" Mikey raised his eyebrows and grinned.

"Yeah, I have the time," Tom said, laughing. "I was busy last week, but this week is pretty open." He winked at his little brother as they headed for the car. 

BiBLE SiBLiNGS

There are a lot of people in the Bible we think we know well. We read the stories about them regularly. Many of them had brothers or sisters who are not as well known. Listed below are the names of some Biblical siblings. How many of their more famous brothers can you name? Bible verses have been given if you need some help.

1. **DiNAH** _____ Genesis 30:21-24
2. **ISHVi** _____ 1 Samuel 14:49
3. **JAMES, JOSEPH & JUDAS** _____ Mark 6:3
4. **LAHMi** _____ 1 Chronicles 20:5
5. **MiRiAM (2 BROTHERS)** _____ Numbers 26:59
6. **NAHOR** _____ Genesis 11:26
7. **NATHAN** _____ 2 Samuel 5:14
8. **PHiLiP** _____ Matthew 14:3
9. **SeTH (2 BROTHERS)** _____ Genesis 4:25
10. **SHiMeA** _____ 1 Chronicles 2:13-15

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FUN & GAMES



To Each His Own

By Kris MacLeod

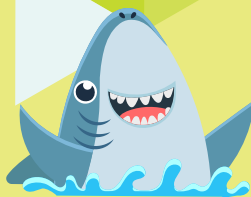
This family has five brothers. They do many activities together, while also respecting each other's personal interests. Can you determine the age and unique interest of each brother?

Using the clues below, place an X in each box that cannot be a match. Place a check mark in each box that does match, and X out all the other boxes in that row and column. Go over all the clues until you solve the puzzle.

	9	11	13	14	16	Archery	Cook	Ski	Camp	Hockey
Jack										
Aaron										
Tyler										
Logan										
Trent										
Archery										
Cook										
Ski										
Camp										
Hockey										

CLUES

1. Aaron dreams of becoming a chef.
2. Two boys have "T" names: One enjoys archery, the other does not play hockey.
3. The brother that plays hockey was born right after the brother that enjoys cooking.
4. Trent is 11 Years old.
5. There are five years between the brother that plays hockey and the brother that skis.
6. Logan is the camper in the family.



Why
do sharks
swim in salt
water?

Because pepper makes
them sneeze!

Brent F.
Byron Center
MI

Where did Noah keep
his bees?

In the Ark Hives

John I.
Frankfort
IL

Why was the math book so
sad?
Because it had so
many problems.
Sam Z.
Waterloo
ON



What sounds like
a sneeze and is
made of leather?

A shoe!

Levi V.
Harrisburg
SD

What has two legs
and can't walk?

A pair of pants!!!

Benjamin P.
Kitchener
ON

What
kind of
doctor is
Dr. Pepper?

A Fizzician!

Micah D.
Modesto
CA

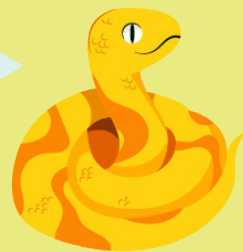
Dogs
can't
operate MRI
scanners....

But catscan!!!!

Nate H.
Chilliwack
BC



What
do you
call a 3.14
meter long
snake?
A π Thon
(Pie-thon)
Luke M.
Wanaque, NJ



Why are frogs so happy?

They eat whatever
bugs them!!

Doug W.
Knoxville
IA

How do you cut the
sea in half?

With a sea saw!
Connor K.
Bradenton
FL

Casey's Cadre

by Bob Lyzenga

