

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

"Let no man despise thy youth"—I Timothy 4-12

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SCRIPTURE MEMORIZATION PLAN

Beginning October first, we will conduct a Scripture memorization contest through the Young People's Page. The contest will be open to all young people of our churches, those who are members of Y. P. Societies, as well as those affiliated with churches where there is no active society. The plan is as follows: In each issue of The Highway there will be listed Scripture verses for a half-month period, one verse for each day. This will continue for a period of three months, October-December inclusive. Sometimes there will be a two-verse memorization for one day, and the total number for the three months will be one hundred verses, slightly over the one-a-day average. At the close of the contest period, or sometime during January, tests will be conducted, and those having the highest percentage will be rewarded with worth while prizes. These prizes, a first and second, and possibly a third, will be donated by the Young People's Association. It would also help to develop a more general interest if each Society would offer an award for their own local group. If this were done, one person could not be eligible for both prizes. That is, if a person won one of the Association prizes, they would not be eligible for those offered by the Society. In this way a greater number of individuals would receive awards.

A plan developed by Oscar Lowry, and followed by many Christians in Scripture memorizing, may be helpful to those who will enter this contest. The Scriptures appearing in The Highway will be numbered, and can be followed by a card system. Get a quantity of cards (if a number of your Society members take up the study a thousand cards can be purchased at a reasonable rate from a printing office) plain, white cards about 3 x 1½, the size of the card below.

No. 1

John 3:16

On one side of the card write the number and reference of the Scripture verse, and on the other side write the verse out in full. In this way you can study the verse both in respect to its content, and also of the reference. On the one side you see the reference and quote the verse. Then on the other side you read the verse, and endeavour to give the reference. The verses must be memorized both in respect to their content and their location. The cards recommended are a very convenient size and can be carried in purse, pocket, etc.

Any details concerning this plan which are not clear will be dealt with by your Y. P. editor on request. Remember, the contest begins October first. The first two weeks' verses will appear in the September 15th issue of The Highway, with others following in each succeeding issue during October, November and December.

This is a fine way to increase your knowledge of the Word, an interesting way too. Take the plan up with your society. Let's have a good strong following in this new undertaking!

CURLY HEAD

What are yer askin', stranger about that lock o' hair
That's kept so nice and keeful, in the family Bible thar?

Wal, then, I don't mind tellin', seein' as yer wants ter know;

It's from the head of our baby.

Yes, that's him,—stand up, Joe!

Joe is our only baby, nigh on ter six foot tall,
And he'll be one and twenty, coming this next fall;

But he can't yet beat his daddy in the hay fields or the swales,

A pitchin' on the waggon or splitting up the rails.

For I was a famous chopper, just eighteen years ago,

When this strange thing happened, that came to me and Joe.

"Curly head" we called him then, sir; his hair is curly yet,

But them long silky ringlets, I never shall forget.

Them was tough times, stranger, when all around was new,

And all the country foreses, with only "blazes" through.

We lived in the old log house then, Sally and me and Joe,

In the old Black River country, whar we made our clearing show.

Wal, one day, I was choppin' nigh to our cabin door,

A day that I'll remember 'till kingdom come and more—

And "curly head" was playin' around among the chips—

A beauty, if I do say it, with rosy cheeks and lips.

I don't know how it happened, but quicker'n I can tell,

Our curly head had shtumbled, and lay thar whar he fell

On the log that I was choppin' with his yellow curls outspread,

And the heavy axe was fallin' right on his precious head.

The next thing I knew nothin', and all was dark around.

When I came to, I was lyin' stretched out thar on the ground,

And Curly-head was callin', "O, daddy, don't do so,"

I caught him to my bosom,—my own dear little Joe!

All safe, sir; not a sliver had touched his little head;

But one of the curls was lyin' there on the log, outspread,

It lay whar the axe was stickin', close by its sharpened edge,

And what then was my feelin's perhaps, sir, you can jedge.

I took the little ringlet and pressed it to my lips,

Then I kneeled down and prayed, sir, right thar on the chips.

We put it in the Bible where I often read to Joe,

"The hairs of our head are numbered," and sir, I believe it's so.

—Sel. by M. Fitzsimmons

SUFFICIENT TO LIVE BY

Mark Twain once said, "Most people are bothered by those passages of Scripture which they cannot understand; but, as for me, I have always noticed that the passages in Scripture which trouble me most are those which I do understand."

Many young people are bothered these days over trying to reconcile some Bible passage with something they have learned in science or biology, or with something that they have heard. The thing that should bother them is whether they are reconciling their lives and conduct with those passages which are easy to understand and which set up plain standards for every-day living.—Selected.

WORK OUT THY WILL WITHIN ME

E. Margaret Clarkson

Work out Thy will within me,

O Sov'reign of my soul!

I own Thy wondrous wisdom,

I bow to Thy control;

My rebel will I yield Thee—

Oh, lose it, Lord, in Thine!

Work out Thy will within me,

Thou Conqueror Divine!

Take Thou my life, Lord Jesus,

Take up its tangled strands,

And fashion them and form them

Within Thy wounded hands;

Oh, work and weave, Lord Jesus,

Till Thy clear eyes can see

The pattern of Thy pleasing—

Work out Thy will in me!

The past of fear and failure,

Of woes and wilfulness,

With joy I leave behind me,

And onward, upward, press;

The future with its promise

Lies safe in Thy control—

Work out Thy will within me,

Thou Sov'reign of my soul!

STRONG CURRENTS

Icebergs are both beautiful and dangerous. They can be seen floating about in the northern oceans. A small part of them is above the surface of the water, but the part of them below the water may be almost the size of a mountain. They seem to float about regardless of law, and even in the face of strong winds they push themselves defiantly forward. But, after all, it is not against law, but with law, that they float, because deep down in the ocean, unobserved on the surface, are strong currents that determine both the direction and the velocity of these mountains of ice. And so they are carried about by hidden forces, only slightly affected by surface breezes or tides.