

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. B. COCHRANE, Moncton, N. B.

ANNUAL CONVENTION

The tenth annual convention of the Reformed Baptist Young People's Association was held in the Beulah Tabernacle Saturday, July 11th, 1942, at 2.30 p. m.

The congregation was lead by Rev. G. A. Delong in the singing of three songs. Lic. Joseph Moses read the scripture from Luke 14:15-35. Rev. Wilton Marsten lead in prayer followed by a special selection in song, "When Jesus Speaks to Me," by Mrs. Marsten.

An appeal for the support of the self-denial fund, by Rev. B. C. Cochrane received wonderful response. We were greatly surprised to learn that **One Hundred** individuals had pledged to this fund in this service. Our objective in former years has been three hundred and fifty dollars, but this year our goal was raised to five hundred.

The Landers girls from Sandford sang a duet.

A large group of young people listened with great interest to Rev. G. E. Archibald's well delivered message based on the text Luke 14:33. Mr. Archibald urged the young people to forsake the fashions and pleasures of this world and turn wholly to God. With our lives completely dominated by Christ we shall be able to take new territory for our Saviour.

Our honorary president, Rev. P. W. Briggs, pronounced the benediction.

This tenth anniversary of the Reformed Baptist Young People's Association has certainly been a red letter year. Let us by the help of God make next year even better.

IRIS EMERY, Secretary

OFFICERS 1942-43

Hon. Pres.—Rev. P. W. Briggs.
 President—Rev. A. D. Cann.
 Vice President—Lic. Joseph Moses.
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 Treas. Self-Denial—Lic. Wilton Marsten.
 Asst. Treas. Self-Denial—Grace Lawlor.
 Y, P, Editor—Rev. B. C. Cochrane.
 Executives—Mrs. G. A. DeLong, Mrs. B. C. Cochrane, Scott Ingersoll.

A PRAYER

As Thou did'st walk the lanes of Galilee
 For since the years have passed and he is
 grown,

So, loving Saviour, walk with him for me.
 I cannot follow; he must walk alone.
 Be thou the feet that I have had to stay,
 For Thou can'st command him in every way;
 Be Thou my voice where sinful things allure,
 Pleading with him to choose that which en-
 dures.

Be Thou my hand that would keep his in mine,
 And all things else that mothers must resign.
 When he was little I could walk and guide,
 Bnt now I pray Thee, that Thou be at his side.
 And as Thy blessed mother folded Thee,
 Dear Saviour, fold my son for me.

—Selected by Mrs. Ethel Albright

FOR SALE

A lot of prejudices which
 Have ceased to be of use to me;
 A stock of envy of the rich,
 Some slightly shopworn jealousy;
 A large supply of gloom that I
 Shall have no use for from today;
 I offer bargains—who will buy?
 Come, bid, and take the stuff away.

A lot of wishes I've outgrown,
 A stock of foolish old beliefs;
 Some pride I once was glad to own,
 A bulky line of misfit griefs;
 A large assortment of ill-will,
 A job lot of bad faith and doubt;
 Harsh words that have their stingers still;
 Come on, come on! I'm closing out!

I need more room for kindness,
 For hopeful courage and good cheer.

For sale, the hatred I possess,
 The dark suspicions and the fear;
 A large supply of frailties I
 Shall have no use for from today.

I offer bargains—who will buy?
 Come, bid, and take the stuff away.

Author Unknown

SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

How it would help in the work of the day,
 As we pass by, on the busy highway;
 To have some one say, without much ado,
 You know, "I heard something good about
 you."

When you've bestowed comfort to those in
 pain,
 Or cheered one who's lost, to take heart again;
 It helps when you're weary to hear some one
 say,—
 "I heard something good about you, today."

When you have suffered the undeserved kick,
 And harsh words around you fall fast and
 thick;

A friend comes and says, when you're sure
 feeling blue,
 You know, "I heard something good about
 you."

And when I have covered the last rugged mile,
 I know there is One who will give me the
 smile

And say from a heart so kindly and true,
 Come in, "I know something good about you."

—William Barnes Lower

MARRYING A DRINKING MAN

A secular paper once opened its columns to
 a symposium in answer to the question:

"What should a girl do upon the discovery
 that the man to whom she is engaged is addict-
 ed to drink? Ought she to break the engage-
 ment, or try to reform him?"

Among the answers given was found one
 of great pathos and suggestiveness, and we
 think it is eminently worthwhile to pass on
 to others. It reads:

"I would like to appeal to the girl who wants
 to marry a man who drinks (perhaps just a
 little at first). Being the wife of a drunkard,
 and the mother of two children, I could reveal

REPORT OF GENERAL FUND

Receipts—

Balance on hand	\$ 27.22
Saint John	58.71
Marysville	12.40
Fort Fairfield	11.40
Fredericton	10.40
Moncton	10.40
Sandford	10.40
Seal Cove	10.40
Black's Harbour	10.00
Port Maitland	7.20
Victoria Corner	5.29
Jonesport	5.20
Amherst	5.00
North Head	5.00
Offering at Beulah.....	20.48

Expenditures—

For Young People's Page.....	75.00
For beautifying grounds	25.00
Editor of Young People's Page.....	12.50
Total received	\$209.50
Total paid out.....	112.50

Balance.....\$ 97.00

MARYELLEN MacCALLUM,

230 St. George St.,
 Moncton, N. B.

heartaches and miseries that are beyond be-
 lief, by telling my own story for the past
 twenty-five years. If I could save one soul from
 being a companion of a drunkard, I would
 do it.

"I believe any girl who deliberately takes
 the man's hand, standing before the minister,
 and says, 'For better or worse, until death
 do us part,' knowing that he drinks, commits
 murder, for she cannot reform him by her
 good example. If he will not quit before mar-
 riage, he will not quit afterward. If she is
 willing to risk the loss of her own soul, she has
 no right to risk the souls of her children, for
 they are to be expected, and it is only one
 case in thousands that the children do not
 follow their father. I did not marry a man to
 reform him, for I scarcely knew what drink
 was; but I have tried, oh, so hard, by kindness
 and loving affection, to get him to stop
 drinking. When he is sober, which is very sel-
 dom now, he will say he has the purest, sweet-
 est wife in the world; but when he is drunk,
 he will come in before his children and curse
 us all until I almost doubt there is a God to
 judge and defend the helpless. This man has
 splendid talents, is well educated, and was
 once a prosperous business man. I say to any
 girl willing to marry a drinking man: Let her
 go to the police court, and there look at the
 broken-down drunkards.

"Some say, 'Oh, I would get a divorce! I
 wouldn't live with him!' But that is easier said
 than done, for in your marriage vow you said,
 'For better or worse, until death us do part.'
 And if you know anything about drink, it is
 pretty sure to be 'worse.' Then the minister
 says, 'What God hath joined together, let not
 man put asunder.'—A Drunkard's Wife.—Sel.

The Gideons, whose slogan is "a Bible in
 every hotel guest room," are now planning to
 give 4,000,000 New Testaments to the United
 States military and navy forces.—Religious
 Telescope.