

requested to co-operate with the plan as outlined by the Association.

The present officers of the Association are as follows: Hon. Pres., Rev. F. A. Dunlop; Pres., Lic. W. H. Mullen; Vice-Pres., Rev. A. D. Cann; Secy., Iris Emery; Asst. Secy., Mrs. H. S. Wilson; Treas., Maryellen MacCallum; Asst. Treas., Ruth Peterson; Corr. Secy., Myrtle Thorne; Asst. Corr. Secy., Lic. Thelma Rose; Treas. Self-Denial, Rev. A. D. Cann; Asst. Treas. Self-Denial, Randolph Nicholson; Executive Committee: Scott Ingersoll, Phyllis Mullen and Grace Lawlor.

The Association's slogan is, "Christ for the Young People, and the Young People for Christ."

LET US BE REVERENT

Is it a fact that humanity should always be reverent in the presence of God, and on all occasions when they are at work for God? If this be granted we may next ask how well we succeed in showing this reverence toward sacred things. A writer in the Asheville Citizen has the following things to say on this subject which we quote, because they are well said.

"One thing I know about Catholics and admire them for is their reverence for their churches. The reverence Catholics do have for their churches must be remarkable because every Protestant who ever goes to a Catholic church always comes back talking about it.

"It seems to me that the Protestant churches are getting a reputation just the opposite, and rightly so, because it is absolutely disgusting to think of how little reverence we sometimes have. I have been to several Protestant churches and I have found them all alike.

"We meet in our churches a few minutes before program time and talk and laugh about almost everything in the world and scarcely give Christianity a thought.

"Now, I don't mean that we should sit in our churches like statues and never smile or laugh, but what I am writing about is telling stories and jokes just to get a laugh when they have no connection with Christianity, skidding across the floor, running up and down the steps two at a time and all other actions that do not show respect for the greatest institution on earth—the Church.

"Christianity is a happy religion and we should wear our smiles, but on the other hand Christianity is not a comedy, our churches are not theaters or night clubs.

"The very moment we enter our church doors we should forget outside interests and think on things eternal, or business relating to the growth of our churches. We should not use our churches for just a social meeting place."—Selected.

THE RULE OF THREE

Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to cultivate—Courage, affection and gentleness.

Three things to commend—Thrift, industry and promptness.

Three things to despise—Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to wish for—Health, friends and contentment.

Three things to admire—Dignity, gracefulness and intellectual power.—Sel.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

RUSSIA LEADS THE WAY

It seems the time has come when so-called "Christian" nations can be taught helpful lessons by those looked upon as heathen or anti-religious.

Valentina Ray Mity, naturalised Ukrainian lecturer, delivered an address at the Women's Club in Arcadia, Florida, in which she made the following statement: "In Russia, if a woman offers a soldier liquor, she has to serve a six months' sentence in prison; if she gives it to him, she is shot. There can be no drinking by the soldiers while the war is on, for the men must be strong, healthy and fully possessed of every whit of their strength and ability."

We may think the penalties imposed for this offence are too severe, but every sane person will agree that the Soviet is taking the initiative against an enemy as ruthless and destructive as Hitler, when she thus assails the liquor traffic. Russian soldiers are thus protected to a great extent from the enemy that would degenerate, lead to crime and immorality, and hurl many of them into eternity in a half-drunken state. Members of the British Commonwealth and their great ally, the United States, can learn a valuable lesson from "godless" Russia. The "rum issue" of the British Navy, regular rations of intoxicating drinks supplied to fighting men on the high seas, is a disgrace to the King and ruling authorities, and a danger to the mothers' sons who volunteer to the intrepid service rendered by those who "go down to the sea in ships." The government booze shops so liberally scattered through the country, and the generous supply of spiritous liquors to men of the Air Force and Army at home and in the front lines, are a shame to our democratic countries. In Russia, women are punished, even to death, for putting intoxicants into the hands of fighting men. In Canada, Great Britain and the U. S. A., our governing powers not only permit the crime, but become the instigators of it.

If our national leaders are not alert to the deadly danger of this poisonous enemy, or are too much influenced by the wealthy brewing concerns to raise their voices against it, let the enlightened citizens, the fathers and mothers who yield up their fine sons to the nation's service, sound a cry of protest that will be echo in the legislative chambers of London, Washington, and Ottawa, and arouse the authorities to action.

WRITE IT

Write it on the schoolhouse gate,
Write it on the schoolboy's slate,
Write it on his copy book,
So the young may often look
Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it on the graveyard mound,
Where the rum-slain are found,
Write it on the gallows high,
Write for him that passes by,
Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it on the ships that sail,
Borne along by tide and gale,
Write it large on every plain,

Over every land and main,
Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it on our nation's laws,
Blotting out the license clause,
Write it on our ballots white
So that all may read aright,
Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it over every gate
Of the church and halls of State
In the hearts of every band,
In the laws of every land,
Where there's drink there's danger.

—Frances Willard

FILM WRITER TURNS TO BIBLE

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face, and felt the tears there—and I knew I had been dreaming.

And when I picked up my Bible, it had fallen open to a certain page, and this is what I read: A virtuous woman, who can find? for her price is above rubies.

The heart of her husband trusteth in her, and he shall have no lack of gain.

She doeth him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands * * *

She riseth while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her husband, and their tasks to her maidens. * * *

She spreadeth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hand to the needy.

Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. * * *

Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laugheth at the time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and the law of kindness is on her tongue.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed, and her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying:

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.—Church Herald.

KNEE DRILL

One night, during the Revolutionary War, near a British Camp not far from Hudson, a Highland soldier was caught creeping stealthily back to his quarters out of the woods. He was taken before his Commanding Officer and charged with holding communication with the enemy.

The Highlander pleaded that he had gone into the woods to pray by himself—that was his only defense. The commanding Officer was himself a Scotchman, and a professing Christian, but he had no sympathy for the culprit.

"Have you been in the habit, sir, of spending hours in private prayer?" he asked sternly.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Then get down on your knees and pray now," roared the officer. "You never before had so much need of it." Expecting immediate death, the soldier knelt and poured out his soul in prayer that, for aptness and simple expressive eloquence, could not have been inspired except by the power of the Holy Spirit.

"You may go," said the officer, when he had done; "I believe your story. If you had not been often at drill, you could not have got on so well at review."—Selected.