

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

—ECCLES. 12:1

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

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### YOUTH IN ACTION

The American Committee for the World Council of Churches has just announced that plans are being made for the Second World Conference of Christian Youth, to convene next year somewhere in Europe.

Four leaders of the Youth for Christ movement, including Dr. Torrey Johnson, Rev. Charles E. Templeton, William F. Graham and J. Stratton Shufelt, have just returned from a six-week's "awakening" tour of Europe. This same group conducted a Giant Youth for Christ Rally in Boston Arena on May 11.

"In the Methodist Church more than 300 camps are held every summer for intermediate young people (ages twelve to fourteen, or seventh, eighth and ninth grades) and some 300 institutes and assemblies for senior-high and older youth."—*Christian Advocate*.

"Youth for Christ Rallies in Chicago are attended by persons representing 28 different denominations, according to a poll of 3,000 young people at a recent rally in Moody Church."—*Protestant Voice*.

The R. B. young people will soon be meeting for a general rally at Fredericton, N. B.

### I AM SOMEBODY!

Some people think that I am small and insignificant, but let me tell you that I am somebody in America. I am the boss of millions of men and women. I rule in the lives of even boys and girls. I am in demand everywhere. There was once a time when men would not take me into the presence of women without apologizing for my presence, but now even the women have opened their hearts to receive me. I now go into the select circles of society. I remember that the first women to welcome me and make me feel at home were inmates of the brothel, but now even some Sunday School teachers and ministers like to have me around.

Of course, because of what I am, my presence must be cultivated. Most people have a distaste for me at first, but because I have become popular, they finally overcome their natural repugnance and really learn to like me, and insist on having me around. I know I smell bad, but they don't seem to mind that after a while. They take me into the restaurants and hotel dining rooms, even though my presence makes it almost impossible for those who have not learned to like me, to enjoy their meals. That tickles me, for I am supremely selfish and care not for the comfort of others.

I am the doctor's friend, for I keep him busy looking after patients. I also help the undertaker, for I help bronchitis, kidney trouble, and many other diseases, to fill the cemeteries. I help to wear out the heart, slow down the liver, ruin the nerves, and poison the blood. I've got a lot of people fooled, and they don't seem to know it. It makes me smile to see how women and girls handle me. They think it smart to have me around, but I foul their breath, spoil their complexion, yellow their teeth, and brown their fingers. Poor fools that they are.

I not only go into high society, but I am also the boon companion of cards, beer, whiskey, gamblers, drunkards, bandits and other criminals.

I always feel at home among the worst dregs of society. In fact I feel at home everywhere except in a prayer meeting. That's entirely out of my line. However, I want you to know, whether you believe it or not, that I am somebody, for I am a CIGARETTE!

—Selected.

### NOAH'S CARPENTERS

Men might help build the ark, and yet not themselves enter into it and be saved. A minister once said to the unconverted librarian of his Sunday school, "What became of Noah's carpenters?" The young man was surprised and did not at once perceive the purpose of the question; but, after a week's thinking, he gave his heart to Christ.—*Selected*.

### HIDDEN RESOURCES

When Michelangelo was ordered to decorate the walls of the Sistine Chapel, he refused. He had never done any work of that kind and said he could not do it. But he was told his refusal would not be accepted. When he discovered that there was no alternative without unpleasant consequences, he mixed his colors and went to work. And thus came into being the world's finest painting.

There are few who realize what possibilities are locked up within them until some necessity compels them to attempt something they have always considered impossible. Even those who think they have least to contribute to the comfort and benefit of others would be surprised if they could get a glimpse of their hidden resources.—*Friendly Chat*.

### SHALL IT BE 'YES' OR 'NO'?

A gentleman from Boston as related in the Christian Science Monitor said that not so long ago at a banquet, he sat at a table with a group of young people. They noticed that a guest of high position at an adjoining table asked for tomato juice when the cocktails were passed and refused cigarettes, saying he didn't smoke. A boy remarked at his table, "Well, if a man like Dr.—— can get by on tomato juice and without smoking, I guess I can, too." He commented that thereupon every one of the "young things" asked for tomato juice and not one pulled out a cigarette. It was learned later that the boy wrote the learned doctor, thanking him for showing him the way and the man of many titles remarked that it was one of the most gratifying letters he had ever received.—*Union Signal*.

### THE BIBLE

A writer said, "The Holy Scriptures are a bed of goodliest pearls, and the deeper we dive into the sea of divine revelation, the larger, more beautiful and more costly they are. They are a mine of the purest gold, and the most enriching treasure."

"The Book of God is a casket of the rarest and richest gems, which bespangle the soul of the wearer, rendering it most brilliant in the eyes of Christ—even like a bride adorned with her jewels."

"In a word, as the Song of Solomon is the 'song of songs' and as the Lord Jesus is the 'King of kings,' so the Bible is the 'Book of Books.'"—*Immanuel Missionary*.

### SPEAK OUT FOR JESUS

You talk about your business,  
Your bonds and stocks and gold;  
And in all worldly matters  
You are so brave and bold.  
But why are you so silent  
About salvation's plan?  
Why don't you speak for Jesus,  
And speak out like a man?

You talk about the weather,  
And the crops of corn and wheat;  
You speak of friends and neighbors  
That pass along the street;  
You call yourself a Christian,  
And like the Gospel plan—  
Then why not speak for Jesus  
And speak out like a man?

Are you ashamed of Jesus  
And the story of the cross,  
That you lower his pure banner  
And let it suffer loss?  
Have you forgot His suffering?  
Did He die for you in vain?  
If not, then live and speak for Jesus,  
And speak out like a man.

I'd like to tell the story sweet  
Of Jesus. Wouldn't you?  
To help some other folks to meet  
The Saviour. Wouldn't you?  
I'd like to travel all the way  
To where I'd hear my Jesus say:  
"You've helped my work along today."  
I'd like that. Wouldn't you?

—Selected

### AIM AT SOMETHING

No wisdom, and you perish,  
No ideal, and you're lost;  
Your heart must ever cherish  
Some faith at any cost.  
Some hope, some dream to cling to,  
Some rainbow in the sky,  
Some melody to sing to,  
Some service that is high.

—Anon.

### FINAL Y. P. RALLY NOTICE

#### REMEMBER THESE SEVEN THINGS:

1. The rally is for the whole denomination.
2. The place is Fredericton, N. B.
3. The time is May 23—26 inclusive.
4. The speaker is Rev. H. R. Whiting, Meaford, Ontario.
5. Delegates and visitors will be entertained.
6. The Y. P. secretary of each society should inform Miss Vesta Dunlop, 167 Jaffrey St., North Devon, N. B., of the number coming from the Society.
7. REMEMBER TO COME.

### LIFE

Life affords no higher pleasure than that of surmounting difficulties, passing from one step of success to another, forming new wishes and seeing them gratified. He that labors in any great or laudable understanding has his fatigues first supported by hope and afterwards rewarded by joy.—Dr. Johnson.