

"Let no man despise thy youth,  
but be thou an example . . ."  
I Timothy 4:12

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

Editor: Rev. C. E. Stairs,  
38 Pleasant St., Truro, N. S.

### EDITORIALS

#### "SWOLLEN HEADS"

##### An Ailment of Youth

Whatever you do, do not fail to read the article on this page entitled "Advice To A Young Man." It tells about a common ailment among young men, "swollen heads." Swollen heads may develop from one or more of several causes, such as: the acquisition of a high school diploma or a college degree, advancements in one's position or success in one's work (preaching a sermon that brings praise), belonging to a supposedly noted family in the church or community, the possession of a beautiful face or a coveted talent.

Those who suffer from swollen heads do not complain about them as much as others who have to live with them and associate with them. In fact, many who possess swollen heads are not even aware that they have them. However, even the victim who is not conscious of his trouble will profit by reading the article in reference.

If you do not like the article, it is a sure sign that you need it. It may be bitter medicine; but if you take it, it is guaranteed to do you good. —C. E. S.

#### WED TO CHRIST

Tomorrow we have a wedding in our church. Quite naturally I am thinking about flowers, dresses, music, and such—but also of the spiritual aspects of a marriage, such as consecration and love.

Marriage is meant to last—"till death do us part." And in spite of unforeseen circumstances—"for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness, and in health." It is a great and beautiful consecration.

Likewise is our consecration to Christ. The hymn writer well phrased our consecration to Christ: "Now I belong to Jesus; Jesus belongs to me—not for the years of time alone, but for eternity." Another pledged: "O, Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end." This consecration even transcends time. It is for eternity. It is farther reaching, more binding, more significant—yes, more beautiful—than marriage itself. It is the greatest and most beautiful consecration. It is meant to last.

Strange that we consider infidelity to a companion more serious than infidelity to Christ. Alarming that we take our consecration to Christ so lightly, that we backslide so readily.

Let us seriously and thoughtfully make our consecration to Christ. Let us lovingly keep it. Let us not break the heart already once broken at Calvary. —C. E. S.

#### SPEAKING OF MARRIAGES,

##### Congratulations to Newly-weds:

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas MacCallum

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon McCrear

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pond

Lic. and Mrs. Lawrence Corey

Mr. and Mrs. Justason.

—C. E. S.

#### Nothing Doing

"Without me ye can do nothing." John 15:5.

By Beverly F. Wilson

Did you ever hear about the man that sat on the stool of "do-nothing" until he actually was joined to the thing? Well, I didn't either, but I'm going to tell you about him anyway.

This individual was totally ignorant of his condition for many months. He just sat on that stool week in and week out hardly conscious where he was sitting. However, one Sunday morning he was violently awakened by the minister and he vowed that morning he would climb down off that stool and never sit on the thing again.

Well, sir, I know you will find it hard to believe that fellow and the stool had actually grown together. He became almost frantic in his efforts to get rid of the stool. He joined the choir; he taught a Sunday-school class; he called in homes; he tried to witness at work; but no matter how frantically he tried he was beating the air.

His minister gave words of encouragement and revealed in utmost clarity the need for bearing fruit. Other church members lauded his frantic efforts as indicative of a real up-and-coming church member. The more they talked the more frantic he became, but in spite of all the pushing and pulling by his friends, he simply couldn't get off that stool. Over all his frantic efforts two words could be written: "Nothing Doing."

As a last resort the man in utter hopelessness made and kept an appointment each morning before breakfast with the "Great Physician" who was able to make all his efforts blossom with fruit on every side.

The great mystery that confronts the youth of this hour is how much the church of the first century could accomplish with little or none of the advantages we have today and how little the church is able to accomplish today with all of its enlightenment, its wonderful books, its teacher training courses, its youth camps, etc.

Is it possible that we are neglecting this simple, powerful truth that Jesus declared two thousand years ago, "Without me ye can do nothing"? The preacher may be a "silver-tongued" orator, he may present his message with brilliant logic but the end result is "nothing-doing" if they have failed to live in constant, vibrant contact with Jesus Christ.

The Sunday-school teacher may be highly skilled; she may have the best in Sunday-school literature, she may spend hours in preparing the lesson, but the total result is "nothing-doing" if she fails to live a life of constant communion with Christ.

Young people, you may be so clever in preparing your WYPS program that the young people will look forward to the program with anticipation, but without Christ permeating your life nothing permanent will be accomplished except permanent damage.

Do you want to bear fruit? Hear the unchanging words of Christ: "He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing."

#### Advice TO A YOUNG MAN

The following quaint advice from the Burlington "Hawkeye" man has the "pith of truth" in it:

Remember, son, that the world is older than you are, by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself that their feet stuck out of dormer windows; that when they died the old globe went whirling on, and not one man in ten million went to the funeral, or even heard of the death.

Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can, without blowing the packing out of your wisdom abroad in the world, but don't dazzle people with it and don't imagine a thing is so simple because you say it is. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do: remember the reply of Dr. Wayland to the student of Brown University who said it was an easy enough thing to make proverbs such as Solomon wrote, "Make a few," tersely replied the old man. We never heard that the young man made any. Not more than two or three, anyhow.

The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's; they cost more money, they are more stylish, the cut of your hair is better, and you are prettier, oh, far prettier, than "pa." But young man, the old gentleman gets the bigger salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will bring more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get with a ream of paper and copper-plated signature in six months.

Young men are useful, and we all love them. But they are not novelties, son. Oh, no, nothing of the kind. They have been here before. Do not be so modest as to shut yourself clear out; but don't be so fresh that you will have to put away in the cool to keep from spoiling.

Don't be afraid that your merits will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you. A diamond isn't so easily found as a quartz pebble, but people search for them more intently. —Clipped.

#### GOD'S STANDING CHALLENGE

The power of prayer has never been tried to its full capacity in any church. If we want to see mighty wonders of divine power and grace wrought in the place of weakness, failure and disappointment, let the whole church answer God's standing challenge: "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."

—J. Hudson Taylor.

#### "GO YE . . ."

"Go ye into all the world!"—and have we gone? Are we unruffled, knowing that the dawn in heathen lands means but another day begun, Another day without the blessed Son Of Righteousness and Peace; another day When souls who have forever lost the way Sink deeper into the dark morass of sin, Hopeless and lost, at last to enter in To an eternal night?

—Martha S. Nicholson.

The King's Highway