

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

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

Voice of the Reformed Baptist Y. P. A.

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Editorial

THE GIRLS IN WHITE

One of the noblest professions is that of the girls in white, the nurses. To them it is given to minister to sick bodies. Outside of the preaching ministry there are few callings as high. The ideals and ethics of nursing demand a selflessness of every girl who dons the cap.

Unfortunately, one of the sickening facts of our present society is that the nursing profession has been corrupted to a great extent by a type of girls with low moral standards, girls without purity and character. According to indisputable reports from inside the profession, the majority of nurses smoke, drink, swear, and live loose lives. (I have heard of drunken nurses being put to bed in nurses' homes by Reformed Baptist girls.) They have fallen far from their idol, Florence Nightingale. They are no more worthy.

Nevertheless, there are those who still carry the lamp of Florence Nightingale. Their service is as selfless; their love is as pure. But the idol of these girls is Christ. Through a higher allegiance they have been true to the lesser.

When one of our Reformed Baptist girls entered nursing she was informed by the former class of graduates that every member of the new class would be smoking before she graduated. The quick and determined reply was, "There will be one who won't." She dared to stand alone. As graduation approaches, the prediction has been almost fulfilled: there are three who don't smoke, one of them the Reformed Baptist girl.

Christian nurses, you deserve our praise. But remember that when the praise of men is not forthcoming, the approval of God is never withheld. "Be not weary in well doing." We adapt a portion of Scripture to you by making it more particular: "May your lamps so shine before your patients and fellow nurses that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

C. E. S.

HOW DOES MY LIFE AFFECT OTHERS?

How does my life affect others? As Christians we cannot remain dormant. If we do we will soon lose our desire to make Christ known to others. Most of us live in families. It is in the family life that we display that which is in us. A vine bears the kind of fruit that is in it, so our Christian lives bear fruit from the heart out. Before we can be of much good to the Lord and witness before others it is well to begin in our own family to live Christ. It is in the family that it is hardest to show the proper Christian spirit. It is in the family that we let down or consider it unnecessary to be polite and kind and forgiving and many other of the Christian virtues. But we are admonished to "Put on . . . as the elect of God . . . bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering; Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another . . ." (Colossians 3:12).

What a happy family life we could have if all of us, who call ourselves Christian, would show such fruits of the Spirit! —Selected.

SOCIETY ACTIVITIES

Salem:

On January 15, 1954, we re-organized our young people's society in the Salem Church. Our first meeting was very well attended, and the following officers were appointed for the coming year:

Mrs. Kay Morehouse—President

Jean Carson—Vice-President

Ada Carson—Secretary

Wayne Randall—Treasurer

Dolores Thorne—Highway Reporter

Our meetings are held every Friday evening. The programs are in charge of the Program Committee, with different ones taking part in each meeting.

We trust that we shall grow spiritually, as well as numerically during the coming year.

Dolores Thorne,
Highway Reporter

Hartland:

The Hartland Young People's Society has re-opened its meetings after a happy and joyous Christmas. We have very good attendance.

We open our meetings every Friday night with singing, praying, and reading the Scriptures, and a very happy testimony service in which all praise the Lord.

Our desire as a young people's association is to win many for Christ, the One Who died for us.

Juanita Crabbe,
Reporter

Millville:

Greetings in Jesus' Precious Name!

We feel that a word from our society would be in order at this time.

Although we are late in writing of it, we enjoyed very much being the host society of the Young People's Rally of our district in November. The blessing of God was on each service and we enjoyed the messages of Brother Filer. Already we are looking forward to the Denominational Rally in Hartland in May, if Jesus tarries.

We as a society have felt the blessing of God on our services in the past year and our prayer is that in the coming year more young people will see their need of salvation and come to know the peace, joy, and satisfaction which are found in Christ alone.

May we in the coming year take our place in the service of God and strive to do our best for Him.

Yours in His service,
Sheila Graham,
Highway Reporter

Service

The great violinist, Nicolo Paganini, willed his marvelous violin to the city of Genoa, on condition that it must never be played upon.

Wood, while used and handled, wears but slightly. Discarded, it begins to decay. The lovely-toned violin has become worm eaten and useless except as a relic. It is only a reminder that life withdrawn from service to others becomes quite useless. —Lion.

From A Reader In India

Dear Editor:

I have been a regular reader of the King's Highway and especially the Young People's Page from a long time, as my father has received this good paper almost from my childhood. Now I write you in the hope of getting in touch with young Christian friends from your part of the world. I am twenty-five years old and I am much interested in Christian literature and young people's work. I have passed my B.A. and look forward to a year's training to become a teacher. Now I am helping with the publishing of literature in our own language in the form of booklets and tracts, as this is proving to be an effective way to reach the people with the Gospel in our country. I shall be happy if you can introduce me to the youth there so that we might have correspondence and friendship to our welfare and to the glory of God.

My greetings to you and the young friends for Christmas and the coming New Year.

Yours in the Gospel,
G. E. DAVID.

Note: Mr. David's address is "Bethany Villa," Amalapuram, Andhra State, India.

"HAPPINESS CONSISTS

IN

GIVING AND SERVING."

—Henry Drummond.

DETOUR

Have you heard of Gossiptown on the shore of Falsehood Bay, where old Dame Rumor with rustling gown is going the livelong day?

It isn't far to Gossiptown for people who want to go; the Idleness train will take you down in just an hour or so. The Thoughtless road is a popular route, and most people start that way; but its steep down grade, if you don't look out, will land you in Falsehood Bay.

You glide through the valley of Vicious Folk, into the tunnel of Hate, and after crossing the Add-to-Bridge, you walk right to the city gate. The principal street is called "They-Say," and "I've Heard" is the public well, and the breezes that blow from Falsehood Bay are laden with "Don't-You-Tell."

In the midst of the town is Tell-Tale Park. You're never quite safe while there, for its owner is Madam Suspicious Remark, who lives on the street Don't Care. Just back of the park is Slander Row, and there it was Good Name died, pierced by a dart from jealousy's bow in the hands of Envious Pride.

From Gossiptown, peace long since has fled, but Trouble and Grief and Woe and Sorrow you'll meet instead, if ever you chance to be.

'Tis a dangerous road that leads down there, and beyond is the hill of regret you must finally climb to free yourself, and gain your self-respect. Though tears be spilled as you ascend, though forgiveness may be won, alas! you never quite can mend the damage you have done.—In "The Clarion" sent in by Ina R. Spark.

The King's Highway