



# News and Notes for Young People

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## FROM AFRICA

Dear Young People,

What kind of a young person are you? A conformist? A conservative? A traditionalist? A commando? A futurist? A dreamer? A doer? If you belong to the first three classes, then stop reading. If you belong to the last group, then read on.

Reformed Baptists in Prince Edward Island? In Newfoundland? In Ontario? In the middle States? In British Columbia? In Jamaica? In Rhodesia? Yes, yes, yes!

Is the Home Mission Board going to send you out into these areas? I do not know, perhaps not. Is the Foreign Mission Board going to send you out? I do not think so. Young People, were the disciples sent out by the Mission Board? Were they given a promised salary? Was an advertising campaign put on ahead of them? Did older men go before them? Is light beginning to break? Do you see what I am driving at?

We want volunteers—teachers, typists, cooks, farmers, fishermen, mechanics, woodsmen, clerks, nurses, doctors, artisans, factory workers—ANYONE! Anyone as long as you have been trained for something and are not afraid of work, and MISSION WORK!

Let the teacher go and teach. Let the typist go and type. Let the cook go and cook. Let the farmer go and farm. Get it. Can you take this kind of a challenge? Who will be first? This is how there can be Reformed Baptist Churches around the Globe, not just around the Bay of Fundy.

Eugene Kierstead.

## SOUL-WINNING

Gipsy Smith says that when he was converted he immediately became anxious for the conversion of his uncle. Among gypsies it was not considered proper for children to address their elders on the subject of duty, and so the boy just prayed, and waited for God to open the way.

One day his uncle noticed a hole in his trousers and said, "Rodney, how is it that you have worn the knees of your pants so much faster than the rest of them?"

"Uncle, I have worn them out praying for you, that God would make you a Christian," and then the tears came, of course. Nothing more was said, but the uncle put his arm around the boy, and drew him close to his breast, and in a little while was bending his knees to the same Savior.

When we wear out clothes thin in praying for others we shall not find it hard to speak to them if the opportunity occurs.

—News Illustrator

## NO VACANCY!

Most of us are like the story of the business man who had recently discharged his assistant. "Where's Sam?" asked an acquaintance. "Sam doesn't work here any more." "Do you have someone in mind for his vacancy?" "Pshaw, when Sam left he didn't leave no vacancy." Will your community suffer any real loss when you leave it?—Milton J. Peden.

The King's Highway

## FROM THE DENOMINATIONAL PRESIDENT

Greetings to our Y.P. Societies,

Last spring, as you remember, I sent a questionnaire circular to all the churches endeavouring to obtain some small record of our societies. I appreciate the fact that most churches responded by sending them in. However, I have not heard from some as yet. Who is guilty?

It is wonderful to note that our societies are sponsoring many different home and foreign projects. The societies that have taken a Bethany project have all received a letter from me stating how the money was spent. I might mention again that over one hundred dollars has been received and spent on redecoration, new equipment, etc.

The societies that have responded are as follows:

Presque Isle .....	\$11.55
Saint John .....	10.00
Jonesport .....	5.00
Hartland .....	10.00
Seal Cove .....	10.00
Beals .....	25.00
Old Town .....	5.00
Marysville .....	10.00
Millville .....	10.00
Yarmouth .....	10.00

Other societies who pledged, but who have not sent in their pledge, are as follows:

Wood Harbour .....	25.00
Perth .....	20.00
Havelock .....	25.00
Moncton .....	20.00
Halifax .....	25.00

Again we say, "Thank You" to each society and we pray that this year will be one of real progress in the cause of Christ.

Societies, keep praying for Bethany.

In His Service,

Douglas MacCallum

## If All That We Say

If all that we say in a single day

With never a word left out,

Were printed each night in clear black and white

'Twould prove queer reading, no doubt.

And then just suppose, ere our eyes we would close

We must read the whole record through;

Then ought we sigh, and wouldn't we try

A great deal less talking to do?

And I more than half think

That many a kink

Would be smoother in life's tangled thread

If half that we say in a single day were left forever unsaid.

—S. S. Banner

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than in what they think laughable.

—Goethe

You will never make a success peddling excuses, for you will find that the people are all well supplied

Christian Witness