

Y. P. PAGE

*"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood sweet."*



*"The Flower of Youth never looks
so lovely as when it bends before
the Sun of Righteousness."*

My Dear Y.P's.—

You will note that we have made a new departure by giving you two pages to yourselves. This will be increased when the need arises.

Our Editor appeals to our Young People's Unions everywhere, for assistance in making these pages a real help to them. Please send along any suggestions that will improve it, they will be very welcome. Do you meet with questions in regard to our Temperance and social work that you cannot answer, send them along to be dealt with in this column. Write and tell us what you would like to read in this column, send along your favourite quotations for a place in it. We want you to feel that this is your special page, you are responsible for it, send along your reports, your questions, your suggestions, your criticisms, all will be welcome, **but do send something, don't neglect it.**

So, dear young people, having introduced our infant to you, we leave you to feed, clothe, and spank it, and otherwise, help it to grow a fine healthy young giant, able to do its part in our fight for God and Home and every land. Having introduced our infant to his big brothers and sisters, he now makes his bow and retires to meet you again next month.

ANZAC DAY.

What memories rush o'er us on this day. What a thrill of pride runs through us! What a glow of delight warms our veins! The very name of Anzac stirs feelings that lie too deep for words. For it was there "our boys" were tried, and tested, and proved. There that their courage, their self-forgetfulness, their devotion to duty shone out so brightly.

Well, may we keep that day in memory of the brave who shall return to us no more. How fitting that we should lay our floral tributes

upon the monuments erected to the memory of those who sleep upon Gallipoli's heights. For the qualities that nerved them for the sacrifice are deathless as the stars. These boys from our lonely islands proved worthy of their pioneer parents, and counted not their lives dear when duty called and dangers threatened.

And this spirit still lives in our youth to-day. Hidden perhaps beneath a pleasure loving exterior, still it is there. It only needs to hear the tap of the enemy's drum to spring once more into action.

And that enemy is here in our midst. Not a foreign foe without, but a traitor within. Once more our empire is in danger, not from German bullets, but from alcohol's deadly poison gas.

Sound out the S.O.S. so loudly that the youth may be roused from dreams of ease, to a realisation of danger. Show them an empire in peril, and subtle deadly peril, sapping at the very foundations of national life. They are listening; when they are fully awake to the need of the hour, then King Alcohol will tremble, for the dauntless spirit which won through at Anzac Cove will win in this greater fight for a clean and wholesome homeland.

'Tis the responsibility of those who do realise the peril to be up and doing, to cry aloud and spare not, to awaken all that sleep. 'Tis always harder to rouse against the secret foe who comes in the guise of a friend.

A slogan for our Y's.

"Dominion in Danger,
Alcohol our Antagonist,
Prohibition our Panacea."

"Ye that have faith to look with
fearless eyes



Beyond the tragedy of a world at
strife,
Rejoice, whatever anguish rend your
heart,
That God has given to you the price-
less dower,
To live in these great times and bear
your part—
That ye may tell your sons who see
the light,
I saw the powers of darkness put to
flight
I saw the morning break."

REASONS FOR ABSTAINING.

Head clearer.
Heart brighter.
Health better.
Purse heavier.
Eyes are keener.
Limbs are stronger.
Life probably longer.

Irate Customer: "I bought a car
of you several weeks ago, and you
said that if anything went wrong
you'd supply the broken parts."

Automobile dealer: "Yes?"

Irate Customer: "Well, then, I'd
like to get a nose, a shoulder blade,
and a big toe."