

# Y. P AGE

*"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."*

## W.C.T.U. SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Inglewood Union has a Sunday School at Kamiro. The following account of a Violet Day held in connection with it was written by one of the boys, and tells of the good time they had:—

### VIOLET DAY.

On the 1st of September the Kamiro Sunday School children went down to Mrs Bond's place to pick violets for the Hospital. It was very kind of her to let us go there to pick violets. There were twenty-one children and nine White Ribboners who kindly came to our picnic.

The children were all kind to each other, and played happily together all the time. After we had played football for a time, we went upon a big hill to play. Mr Mundt went "hee" for Keney Senie. He used to catch us as we ran down the hill. If he caught us we had to go for our lives back to the top of the hill again. After we had been playing for a while the girls brought us up some apples and biscuits, which were bought for us by the White Ribboners.

After we had a nice meal of biscuits and apples, we played throwing apple cores at each other. I had the best fun of my life that day. Then Miss Ralph came and told us to put on our coats and go picking violets for the Children's Ward in the Hospital.

We had lollies bought for us by the White Ribboners, who afterwards made us a beautiful hot cup of cocoa, while we also had cakes, oranges, biscuits, and hot pie. We should remember the kindness of the W.C.T.U. people as long as we live. We also thank Mrs Young very much for making us such a beautiful cake, which was made of currants, with icing over the top, with beautiful paper around the sides of it; it also had four violets to remind us that it was Violet Day. There was a daffodil in the middle of it, with two white doves facing it.

For there's not another gathering of people that can beat the White Ribboners. I say, "Long live the White Ribboners."

P.S.—I must not forget to say that Mrs Young presented each child with a lead pencil.

—From Ernie Peters.

## Y.P.C.T.U.

(Young People's Christian Temperance Union).

Y.P.C.T.U. initial,

Words with meaning very special.

Here meet Youth of both persuasions,  
Claiming no denominations.

C for Christian: Christ the Lord  
Is the Leader, through His Word,  
Members have a privilege,  
Joining by the Temperance pledge.

"Union" indicates a band  
Organised throughout this land,  
And by many another tide  
(For this movement is world-wide),

Having acumen to see  
Alcohol's an enemy,  
Taken as a beverage  
To the person average.

It contains, as chemists count,  
Of real food a scant amount,  
Yet it's very, very plain

'Tis a poison to the brain,  
So by plainest common-sense  
This predicament immense

Of ensuring moderation  
In the rising generation  
Is to have no alcohol

Used as beverage at all,  
And to carry out this plan  
Means the placing of a ban  
On the trade that caters drink  
To the chap who doesn't think.  
Thus the Y.P.C.T.U.

Sees the drinking revenue  
Turned to uses elevating;  
Better men and homes creating  
By the vote they mean to cast  
For a country clean at last.

—From Pleasant Point "Y" Journal.



## DAY BY DAY.

When the early morning dawned  
Did I pray  
For the cause, and ask the Lord  
What to say?  
When I made another friend,  
Did I win out in the end,  
And another recruit send  
To the fray?

It is one by one that tells,  
Did I try  
Just to say the word, and raise  
Interest high?  
Did I talk of other things,  
Just forgetting time has wings?  
'Tis the loyal heart that sings  
By-and-bye!

—Ethel L. Piper.

## A VISIT TO KING GEORGE V. HOSPITAL.

SUNDAY SCHOOL, ROTORUA.

Through the kindness of the S.S. Superintendent, I was invited to speak to the infantile paralysis children in their Sunday School at the hospital. Sixteen girls and boys of varying ages were present, and we had a happy time. Some of the little ones have grown from babyhood in the Hospital, and are very happy, and quite at home. It was beautiful to hear them lisping the children's hymns, and the attention