

NEWTON MEARN'S CHURCH SUPPLEMENT

MARCH, 1958.

THE REGISTER.

Marriage.

"Whom God hath joined together."

Margie Bradshaw Edgar to Robert M. Campbell.

Deaths.

"Christ the first fruits of them that are asleep."

Robert Bone, 148 Ayr Road, Newton Mearns.

James McLean, 1 Moorhill Road, Newton Mearns.

MINISTER'S LOG.

As I write this the snow is lying on the ground and one feels that winter has really come at last. We have been very fortunate to escape the severe weather so long. January and February have now become the most trying months of the winter. What encourages us is in the words of A. M. S. Huchison, "If winter comes, can spring be far behind."

One is glad to report that the Evening Service has shown a slight improvement this winter. I hope that this will continue. Many of us prefer the evening worship to the forenoon. There is a peacefulness that is born of eventide that is conducive to meditation. Perhaps some of you could make an effort and encourage others by your presence.

I hope you enjoyed the last supplement. Many have expressed their appreciation. They felt that it was full of news of what was going on in the Church. This has not been obtained without a good deal of effort on the part of the editor, and our thanks are due to him.

You will be reading below of the plans for raising money for the building of new hall accommodation. If you saw the Vestry crowded with the girls of the Bible Class on a Sunday morning you would realise how impossible the situation is becoming. At a meeting this week of youth leaders one of the elders was heartened greatly by the interest and enthusiasm shown. There are young people in our midst who are giving promise that they will one day take the place in the Church of those who have gone before them.

MR ROBERT BONE.

Mr Robert Bone, 148 Ayr Road, died at a city infirmary on Sunday 12th January. His death came as a great shock to the congregation as it was such a short time since many had met him in the district striding up the road, apparently in his usual good health. He never met you but he stopped for a minute or two to enquire about your health. Nor was it a perfunctory inquiry. One always knew he was genuinely interested. He was a man who enjoyed good health himself all his life. Up till the time he went into hospital he played his round of golf each day. He seemed to be a man of boundless energy.

His life as many knew was one of varied experience. He went out as an engineer to Egypt. The ship, privately owned, became bankrupt, and was seized off the mouth of the Nile. For several years no pay was given to the officers and crew, and during that period Robert Bone had to eke out an existence

from day to day. He never knew where his next meal would come from. Everything, however, came right in the end and their back wages were paid to them. He obtained a position in the Egyptian Coast Guard, and was there until 1923 when he retired and came home. His wisdom in leaving at that time was proved by future events.

The family took up residence in Pollokshields, and in 1931 came to Whitecraigs, moving to Newton Mearns just before the World War.

We who had the privilege of knowing Robert Bone in his years of retirement, could not but become deeply attached to him. He was a most regular attender at Church, and latterly accepted office on the Congregational Board. Whatever he did he entered into it with the fullest enthusiasm. He could never do anything in a half-hearted manner. If a thing was worth doing, it was worth doing well. As he stood at the Church door on a Sunday morning he made it his duty to give everyone a gracious welcome. As I think of him the words of the book of Job come into my mind, "An upright man, one that feared God, and eschewed evil." He told me near the end that he was not afraid to die. I have had a good life, and God has been generous. To his wife and daughters we extend our deepest sympathy in the passing of one so justly loved.

Mr JAMES McLEAN.

James McLean, 1 Moorhill Road, died on 23rd January. He did not enjoy good health all his life, and was consequently confined to the house for many years. There he was surrounded by the loyalty and affection of the other members of the family, who made his life as comfortable and happy for him as they could. We would extend to them all our deepest sympathy in the passing of a beloved brother.

SUPPLEMENT.

January and February are months when we can expect bad weather and we have not been disappointed. For the old people and the unfortunate few whose health is not very good this is a time for great care as heavy frost or snow provides treacherous footing and ice cold winds a short cut to pneumonia. Wisely they have stayed indoors as much as possible but we do not want them to feel that "out of sight is out of mind" so reports of activities and coming events are fairly full and we hope that these together with the articles will allow them to be with us in spirit if not in body. We look forward to the better weather and their return to our midst.

PAST.

On Thursday, 26th December, 1957, a very successful Christmas Party was held in the Church Hall by members of the Minister's Bible Class. Boys of the Boys' Brigade were invited and this brought the number to approximately 40. Games and Dancing (Rock-and-Roll) were greatly enjoyed by

the Company with Mr Mackay, ably assisted by Mr Armour was an excellent Master of Ceremonies. This happy gathering of our young adolescents at Christmas should soon establish itself as one of the outstanding events of Christmas. J.A.O.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

He is a Bible Class leader in our Church but seldom attends a service under our roof! He uses our Hall for his organisation but is not a member of our Church! Should this be allowed?

The answer is a very definite Yes! Yes, it should be allowed because we owe this man a debt which we would find it well night impossible to repay. Who is he? Why Captain Scott of the 79th Company Boys' Brigade, a life long supporter of the B.B. and elder in Greenbank Church. In case you don't know—the 79th is our Company. In addition to the normal Friday night parades Captain Scott is to be found, whenever he is not on duty at his own Church, leading the B.B. Bible Class in the front pews of our Church on a Sunday morning. When it finishes a wild dash is necessary to collect his wife and reach Greenbank Church before the first hymn ends.

Having heard Captain Scott's story we wondered what impels this man, who is away from home for complete weeks at a time to devote so many of his precious moments of home life to the B.B. To find the answer our reporter visited the B.B. parade on Friday, 10th January—this is his report.

On arrival I was met by Lieutenant John A. Orr who introduced me to Captain Scott and Lieutenants Arthur Stubbs and Andrew Thomson. First I wanted to know the "Object of the B.B." and Captain Scott immediately handed me a blank membership card which stated.

"The Object of the Boys' Brigade is the advancement of Christ's Kingdom among Boys, and the promotion of habits of Obedience, Reverence, Discipline, Self-Respect, and all that tends towards a true Christian Manliness."

I decided that this was a pretty tall order but I watched and listened all through the evening to see how it was to be achieved.

At 7.35 p.m. the boys were positioned round the hall laughing and joking when suddenly L/Cpl. Loudon called for "Markers." Instantly all was quiet and the boys stood poised ready for the command to fall in. Once on parade they moved smartly through the routine of Roll Call, handing over the Company to Captain Scott, the falling in of Officers, then with hats off the singing of God's praise in a hymn. After the hymn Captain Scott led the Company in Prayer, the theme of which was gratitude for the happy times they had been permitted to share and a plea that all should be made to realise that any effort, no matter how insignificant it might appear, was aiding the Kingdom of God on earth.

Inspection was followed by Drill taken by Lt. Thomson who, having sharpened up their drill, set to work to sharpen their wits with an "O' Grady Parade."

In this parade the Company must obey all commands prefaced by "O'Grady says." The boys who carry out commands not given by O' Grady fall out and wait eagerly for another try. The first round went to private John McCormick who retired undefeated when O' Grady commanded him to fall out. I was particularly struck by the fact that Lt. Thomson gave commands when not even looking at the Company yet any boy who moved when he shouldn't invariably left the parade without being told. The contest of wits was in deadly earnest yet the boys were their own sternest critics admitting defeat at the slightest false move. In the second round John didn't last the pace, being defeated by three of the older boys and the guile of Lt. Thomson.

Drill at an end Lt. Orr took over for First Aid work and brief remarks from his own personal experience as a student and Dental Surgeon stirred the imagination of the boys and drew a respectful silence.

At the end of the First Aid period a boy advised me to stand well back as they were now about to do P.T. Normally Lt. Stubbs instructs the boys in exercises on the parallel bars but time was pressing so amidst shouts of great glee Lt. Orr took the whistle and with back placed firmly to the wall, started a murderous looking form of Basketball. At first it seemed nothing but a succession of miracles prevented broken necks but a careful watch disclosed that the older boys instinctively took good care to be gentle with those younger or smaller than themselves. P.T. over the boys hastened to change back into uniform and were soon "On Parade" for a final Hymn and Blessing.

Having watched them in action I was now beginning to see how the B.B. carries out its object. The time of Parade intrigued me so I enquired the reason and found that the extra five minutes was to allow the lifeboys a complete hour for their Parade. Think of others first is the lesson being brought home every Friday. Obedience from Drill, Self-discipline (the most difficult to inculcate) by O' Grady, fair play in games and a lack of heavy handed discipline. Self Respect which, in its proper form, has a basis in Self-discipline by asking the boys to take care of their simple yet efficient uniform and take pride in their Company. Reverence there was in full—not ostentatious piety but the variety which makes a wholesome truth of the Hymn. "What a friend we have in Jesus."

Confident of their attaining their target I took my leave. It was a pleasure to meet such an enthusiastic group of officers and their Company does them great credit. They may not have quantity but quality is there with a capital "Q."

A COMMUNION SET FOR AFRICA.

All the way to East Africa—A Communion set, procured through the good offices of Mr Stewart Telfer, has started on its long journey to the Rev. John Gatu at a Presbyterian Church in East Africa.

Although they could not underwrite the whole project the children of the Sunday School took an offering, which with God's Blessing, covered the packing and transit charges and so sped this gift on its way to a "Young Church in Action." For further news of the Rev. John Gatu and the Young Churches of East Africa see the articles by Mr Menzies beginning in this Supplement.

WOMAN'S GUILD.

The Woman's Guild of the Church of Scotland has now celebrated its seventieth birthday and we owe a debt of gratitude to the tremendous work done by Guilds the world over and the good influence which our own group has upon the life of our own congregation.

Film Show.

An excellent example of the work of the Guild was the film show organised by them on Monday, 13th January. In the afternoon the ladies of the Guild Committee wended their way to the Church Hall bringing with them their personal donation of home baking for the tea which they were providing that evening. When all was spread out a near panic set in as they tried to assess the unpredictable hunger of an equally unpredictable number of people. After a great deal of puzzling and discussion the ladies decided that they would have enough, providing the travel films being shown did not include one of "A trip into outer space" or invite us to "Meet the Monsters of the Congregational Board." Their worrying was unnecessary as although their calculations of numbers was remarkably accurate they had generously over-estimated the appetite of the assembled guests.

In the evening the team of Anderson, Anderson and Anderson took over after Mr MacKay had opened the meeting with a Hymn, a prayer and a few words of welcome and introduction. Mr Maurice Anderson, surrounded by mountainous piles of his equipment which he had brought along, was eager to get started and with no more ado the lights went out and we were off on a trip of 3,000 miles in lovely July weather through Holland, Germany, Italy, Yugoslavia, Austria and back through Germany and Holland. Listed like that it sounds like any other travel film but this one had the advantage of a running commentary from Mr John Anderson who, with his wife and son, comprised the cast of this film by Mr James Anderson. In Italy we visited Venice and although we were transported along canals, under bridges and across to islands by motor boat we all waited eagerly for the moment when we would step into a gondola. This, however, was not to be as Mr Anderson confessed that he had, with true Scottish caution, enquired the cost of hire before setting foot in our "dream-boat." On hearing the charges in Italian, rapid arithmetic exchanged this into £ s. d., and hovering feet were hastily returned to Terra firma.

At the Yugoslav frontier the Guards, suspicious of the camera mounted in the front of the car, insisted that it should be dismantled and put away. Mr Anderson, however, has been too long amongst schoolchildren to be foiled thus easily so he nipped round the nearest convenient bend and put it back on its mounting. Shortly after this we were taken up a mountain pass which we discovered later required the greatest skill to negotiate. For the motorists we obtained the following facts regarding the ascent. The car was a Sunbeam Talbot 90, four up plus baggage on roof. In first gear—accelerator hard down they were losing revs. Stop or slow down and there was little chance of getting going again. Impossible to drive round corners—they skidded round to keep up speed. Having seen some of the drops we are glad we weren't there as a bout of hysterics from a passenger during the climb could have been a little embarrassing to say the least. Nerves of steel these Andersons.

The second film entitled "Peace and Quiet" directed, produced, filmed, edited and shown by Mr Maurice Anderson was given a tremendous ovation by the audience and this was not to be wondered at as we were told that it was Highly Commended at the Scottish Amateur Film Festival 1957. If ever this film is on a future programme drop everything and see it.

After a tea interval we settled down to another film by Mr James Anderson called "Motoring in Europe." Not quite so far this time but nevertheless a delightful trip from Le Touquet through France, the Bernese Oberland, the Italian Lakes, Switzerland, St. Mortiz, the Rhine Valley and back through France to Le Touquet. During this film we peeped in on Mr and Mrs Anderson eating their lunch in an hotel which we were told quite casually was built on the edge of a cliff. A few moments later there were gasps from the audience when our attention was drawn to a telephoto shot of the hotel from the bottom of the cliff. Built was not the word Mr Anderson—it was clinging to the cliff edge.

Mr Davidson rounded off a really splendid evening with a vote of thanks which embraced everyone who had helped to make the evening so successful. Mrs O'Hara Thomson expressed the thanks of the visiting Guilds, namely Mearns Parish, Broom and Giffnock South and after the Benediction we departed for home.

Good work on the part of the Woman's Guild but we would suggest a little more publicity ladies—you're too good to miss.

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YOUNG MOTHERS' GROUP.

How right he was! Our reporter hurried up the drive casting glances over her shoulder at the shadowy figures following a short distance behind. After a quick stab at the bell the door swung wide, a few words to identify herself and she was ushered into a room where, a moment later, she was joined by a few more ladies. Quickly the number increased, as did the hum of conversation, until there were fourteen ladies in the room and then the Leader rose and quietly asked, "Shall we just begin." With these quiet words Mrs Mackay called the Young Mothers' Group to order and opened the meeting with a reading from the Bible and a short Prayer. Mrs Mackay departed momentarily to return leading, as a lamb to the slaughter, Mr Cromar who was to speak on the subject, "Electricity in the Home." There was a delightfully informal atmosphere and Mr Cromar sensing this struck out on his talk in a light vein. He ranged far and wide, from Ancient Greece, with a short stop to dismantle Mrs Rae's adaptor and declare it unsafe, to electric blankets. (Our reporter doesn't say whether he put the adaptor together again, so we hope Mrs Rae likes her new one.) Tea, more from Mr Cromar then a Blessing was asked and the ladies, except for our reporter, went home.

Enter Mr Mackay who, on seeing her, gave a fatalistic shake of his head and said, "You can't get rid of the Press." How right he was! Especially when it was a Supplement reporter on the job.

YOUNG WORSHIPPERS LEAGUE—REPORT.

The object of the Young Worshippers' League is to encourage the regular attendance of young people at Church on Sunday morning. In 1957 there were sixty members and the boys and girls average attendance was thirty-one services. Mary Jammett achieved perfect attendance, while fourteen other children were present more than forty times during the year.

Parents are invited to enrol their children any Sunday morning at the table in the Vestibule.

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP.

In the January Supplement we reported that the Youth Fellowship was going Carol singing at Christmas and we were of the opinion that this brief note would suffice. Since writing this report however, we took part in the expedition and would like to give a brief account of the nights work.

A group of approximately twenty four young people turned out and equipped with torches, hurricane lamps, Hymn books and Carol sheets set off on a tour of various homes in the area. They ranged from the housing schemes to the foot of Beech Avenue and from Main Street to Poplar Avenue making twelve to fifteen calls altogether. Some idea of the quality of the singing can be gained from the fact that Mr Mackay, even though it was a bitterly cold night, stood bare-headed in the middle of his front lawn to hear them as they visited a neighbouring house. Their last call was at the top of Beech Avenue but they sang Carols from there to the doors of the Church Hall where a well earned cup of tea awaited their arrival. If you would like a call from the Carol singers next year we will be glad to pass on your name and address to the Secretary, Lesley Williams.

In his own words Mr Mackay "is always landed with the one subject in the syllabus which no one else will tackle,, Such was the introduction to his talk on "Should our Church Services be more ornate." After giving his views, a lively discussion followed during which there was no lack of suggestions from members as to how they thought the service could be improved. It soon became apparent that the Youth Fellowship views are not shared by either Mr Mackay or the Session.

The new form of Bible Study reported in the last Supplement was tried out at the Youth Fellowship meeting on Sunday, 26th January. Was it successful? As an entertainment — Yes! As Bible Study — No! Nothing would have pleased us more than to report favourably but an individual or magazine uttering praise dishonestly is worse than useless.

Basically the failure was due to a lack of preparation. Group leaders had been given no opportunity to study the passage and had no very clear idea as to their duties or the "Object of the exercise." We suggest that it should be done in stages. First week study the passage carefully. Explore it in every way and discuss the implications or message so as to ensure that all members have the story clear in their minds. The second week, after a brief recapitulation, dramatise it or convert to the journalese of to-day in accordance with the instructions.

Try again you young people but plan it more carefully next time.

PRESENT.**WAR MEMORIAL HALL FUND.**

We should all know by now the object of this fund which is to build additional Hall accommodation as a War Memorial. Perhaps there are a few members who do not understand the exact position so we are going to attempt a brief appreciation of one aspect of the situation.

The need for new Hall accommodation is being challenged without, we are sure, the true facts being known. For instance how many members realise the problems facing Miss A. Wilson in the Primary Sunday School. Every Sunday she has to teach anything from thirty-five to forty children in the Upper Hall. She is unable to divide this number into workable classes as the Large Hall, Vestry, Session House and front pews in the Church are already occupied by the Sunday School and Bible Classes. Why not change the time? This was tried last year when a circular letter was sent to parents of Primary children asking whether they would accept a change but the vast majority were not in favour. In addition, it was not going to prove suitable for some of the teachers. The alternative was to change the time of the Junior Department to the afternoon but experience had shown that, in comparable districts, this had not been successful.

The Junior Department of the Sunday School should cater for children from eight to ten years and a Senior Department from eleven to fourteen years but because of the same difficulty it has proved necessary to have a composite school. This school accepts children from eight to twelve years and the older boys and girls are thrust into the Bible Class with others who are up to sixteen years of age. Any teacher will confirm that this is an extremely bad mixture. The development of new residential areas within our Parish boundaries and the influx of new families gives every indication of aggravating an already difficult situation to the extent that life looks like being very troublesome for Mr Menzies and his Sunday School staff. Do we leave them to "thole it" alone or do we do something besides offering our sympathy?

At a recent meeting of representatives of the Church organisations with the War Memorial Hall Committee there was no question of evading the challenge. Here was a job to be done and with sleeves up they were prepared to give of their best.

Each organisation had discussed ways and means of playing their part and as each idea was considered lively discussion ensured the investigation of every possibility contained in it. Mr Marchant had obtained the dates of all activities taking place in the district and was able to give guidance as to suitable dates. Under discussion were, a Central Ticket Office for Hall Fund events, Publicity methods and of course the perennial question of what will get them (that's you) away from the T.V. Some pretty good ideas were put forward and we will be surprised if the T.A.M. ratings for certain shows do not show a sharp decline when the Hall Fund programme gets into full swing. Keep your eye on the "Future" section of the Supplement for advance information regarding the programme.

Thought for the month—What is your suggestion for the box?

CHRISTIANS IN AFRICA—1. W. A. MENZIES.

In the month of August 1952, when the heavy cloud of Mau Mau terror was beginning to show, a mass meeting of Kikuyu Christians gathered at the Church of Scotland Mission, Kambui, near Nairobi. There, under the shade of the Jacaranda trees they asked God to guide them and to show them the steps to take in the ordeal ahead. The meeting denounced Mau Mau and gave their pledge to start firm with the Government, come weal or woe.

Four years later in the same month and place they met again—a great company of 7000 or 8000 people—to express gratitude in a service of thanksgiving for their deliverance from the terror. Mau Mau was disappearing. Some of their number were gone. Senior chief Waruhiu, one of the original leaders had been brutally murdered and others had sacrificed their lives in the great cause. Now there was deep gratitude that the casualties had been so few.

It was some of these people that the writer and his wife met at Karia a year ago. Karia is one of the recently created villages under the Government's Consolidation Schemes, and we were shown around by the genial and very able Kikuyu minister, Rev. John Gatu. We visited the village school where, under African teachers, the children receive elementary education.

Human Nature is much the same the world over and but for the colour of the skins of teachers and children one might have been in a Scottish School.

We also visited the Church—a barn like building with an earthen floor and unglazed windows. There we met and spoke to a large gathering of the Woman's Guild. The East African women now favour bright cotton frocks—a generation ago they wore goat skins—and it was obvious they enjoyed meeting together as much as any group of women at home. Their deeply lined faces showed the hard life they had had, for even today these tribeswomen are to a great extent the beasts of burden.

The foundation stone of a new Church was laid some 8 years ago but "the troubles" of recent years, plus lack of funds have prevented any further progress. As Mr Gatu said in a recent letter—"It seems as if it is only the Roman Catholics who can get anything done today." Their Communion plate consists of a few rather worn domestic utensils; but as mentioned elsewhere in this issue we in the Newton Mearns Sunday School have recently been able to help to rectify this.

W.A.M.

fell, for a storm was brewing. A boy of 15, one of the former's sons was in charge of one of the hay carts. Perhaps he fell asleep or his mind was wandering, because horse, cart, hay and boy were upset in the ditch, and all the proceedings were held up till they could be pulled out and the road made usable again. That night the farmer and his other sons determined that this boy of 15 would never make a farmer, so in disgrace he was sent to the town of Bridgewater to learn to become a draper's apprentice. There George Williams learned more than a trade, he passed through an experience of conversation and became an earnest, prayerful, Bible-reading Missionary-minded Christian.

Soon he went to London to work for a wholesale firm of drapers in the shadow of St. Paul's Cathedral (Messrs Hitchcock & Rodgers—the building was burned down during the blitz.) There he "lived in" above the warehouse with 139 other shop assistants, only one of whom would own himself to be a Christian. But these two boys—for they were little more—met for an hour each evening to study their Bibles and to pray together in the smallest bedroom. On 6th June, 1844, twelve young men met in this upper room and founded the first Y.M.C.A. It is true that in Glasgow, under the influence of David Naismith, a similar movement, afterwards united with the Y.M.C.A., had begun in 1824, some twenty years earlier. But this upper room was the real beginning of the Y.M.C.A. as such, and George Williams the name of its founder. It was said that when he came to London it was hard for a shop assistant to be a Christian, but three years later, when this movement spread, it was hard to be anything else. The aim of the movement from the start was "To influence Christian young men to spread the Redeemer's Kingdom among those whom they are surrounded."

The whole early history of the Y.M.C.A. is a romance indeed a constantly recurring miracle of faith and prayer. It is true that the early success of the movement was partly due to the fact that large numbers of young men were herded together in the "living in" system, with no homes, working long hours without facilities for recreation, living and working in conditions that would not be tolerated now. But the factor that was most responsible was the constant stream of conversions that followed upon importunate and directed prayers, and sincere Christian friendship. The movement spread from one warehouse, barrack to another, from drapery to other trades, from beginnings in hired rooms to large institutes, from town to town, from country to country. George Williams was the leader for over sixty years, and when he was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral in 1905 after being knighted some years previously, there were three-quarters of a million members in fifty countries. Before the outbreak of the war in 1939, the movement started by this boy who was not good enough to be a farmer, had two million members in 10,500 branches in more than sixty countries. And it should be remembered that full membership of the Y.M.C.A., involves either membership of a Church or at least a pledge of Christian faith and discipleship.

Y.M.C.A.—1. R. ARMOUR.

It was a hot summer day on a Somerset farm more than 180 years ago. Men women and children were going all out to lead in the hay before darkness

The Y.M.C.A. was the first of the international and interdenominational Christian bodies, and it is good to note that those twelve young men belonged to four different denominations.

FUTURE.

Attention Young Mothers—In good time for next session we will give full details of office-bearers, times of meeting and programme for your group. Keep your eye on the Supplement ladies so that you can learn how to join this go-ahead organisation.

For the Hall Fund.

They started with a Suggestion Box and now we are promised a "Publicity Board" covering Hall Fund activities. Mr Walter Rodger is expecting big things from you in the way of suggestions but assures us that any suggestions that the Hall Committee should "get lost" will be ignored.

The Youth Fellowship intend selling tickets to neighbouring Y.F.'s for a Grand Dance to be held in the Church Hall, on 28th March. This is their first venture into this field so we wish them every success.

Motorists—do you have any intelligent friends? If you have line them up because you will need them sometime in May if you want to win a Treasure Hunt being organised by Arthur Stubbs. He tells us that two such outings are planned, the second to be late August.

The Brownies are to have a Display and Show of work sometime in April at a normal parade. A Thursday, 6.30 to 7.30 p.m.

Coming to see us.

Miss Bowman—Hails from Kilmarnock. Qualified L.R.A.M. Always a keen Church worker especially G.A. Went to Church of Scotland Mission in Kenya in 1948. For some time has been Principal of the Girls' School at Chogoria Mission east of Mt. Kenya. At present in Edinburgh for training but will return to Kenya later this year.

DIARY.

Mar. 9—Y.F. Debate—"Should women become Elders in the Church." 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall. A.Y.W.

, 10—W.G. Miss Bowman—Missionary Work in Africa. 7.30 p.m. Hall. A.W.O.N.

, 16—Y.F. Biblical Balloon Game. 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall A.Y.W.

, 23—Y.F. Debate. 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall A.Y.W.

, 30—Y.F. Rev. D. McLeod—The place of Youth in the Church to-day. 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall A.Y.W.

April 13—Y.F. President's Address. 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall A.Y.W.

, 20—Y.F. A.G.M. Ideas and Suggestions for next year. 5.15 p.m. Upper Hall A.Y.W.

W.G.—Women's Guild. Y.F.—Youth Fellowship. A.Y.W.—All Youth Welcome. A.W.O.N.—All Welcome. Open Night.

FLOWER LIST.

Mar. 2—Mrs W. Blue.

, 9—Mrs Smith.

, 16—Mrs Niven.

, 23—Mr Buchanan.

, 30—Mrs Baird.

April 6—Mrs Pirret.

, 13—Miss Hamilton.

, 20—Misses M. and E. Gow

, 27—Mrs Kinnear.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Take the first letter of each answer and rearrange them to get the name of a very good friend. Who is he?

- (1) My name is Hannah. What was my only son called?
- (2) I am the Mother of a man who lived in the wilderness on locusts and wild honey. What is my name?
- (3) My Brother Esau sold me his birthright for some red pottage. Who am I?
- (4) Woe is me for I am! What?
- (5) Paul and I could have escaped from prison after the earthquake. Who am I?

NEXT SUPPLEMENT.

Items for inclusion should be in the Editor's hands by 23rd March, 1958.

STOP PRESS.

BADMINTON.—Glasgow and District Churches League. Congratulations to Joyce Waterson on winning the Ladies' Singles Championship, and to Gillian Fulton and Joyce on winning the Ladies' Doubles Championship in the above league. Can any old stagers remember when anything like this happened before? Well done Joyce and Gillian.