

*"And other sheep I have, which are not
of this fold: them also I must bring"*

The OTHER SHEEP

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THE MISSIONARY ORGAN OF THE
CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

GOD give us sense.
Amazing are the ways
Of "Great Men" in our days;
Pompous in pose and phrase,
But oh, so strangely dense.

GOD give us bone,
Back-bone, in public men.
When will they stand up; when,
Again and yet again,
Dare speak their minds their own?

GOD give us soul.
Great-hearted men we need
Who cannot softly feed
While others starve and bleed
On stint and dole.

SENSE—courage—soul!
What need we more than these?
Except with unflexed knees
Ourselves to breast the breeze
And make the goal.

ROBERT WHITAKER.

THE OTHER SHEEP

J. G. MORRISON, D.D., *Editor*

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THE GREAT GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF 1936

THE great quadrennial General Assembly of our beloved church is over. The Nazarene clans gathered from far and near. The privilege of attending such a meeting as the big legislative gathering recently held in Kansas City, is highly prized by everyone who loves holiness and is interested in the Nazarene movement. Consequently they came from the ends of the earth. With great rejoicing over God's leadership in the past, they met, fellowshiped and legislated. With great faith in the superintendency of the Holy Ghost, they planned in an extensive and intensive manner for the future. The spirit of this General Assembly was wonderful. An atmosphere of cordial and tender fraternalism in Christ our Lord, prevailed. This writer did not detect an instance or a word that seemed carnal, or unspiritual. Holiness was exemplified in chairmanship, debate and conversation.

Assembly Missionary Events

Tuesday evening of the first week was allotted to the Department of Foreign Missions for its first great rally. There were fully fifty returned and outgoing missionaries on the platform. The vast assemblage of Nazarenes gathered in that big hall, stood to its feet and cheered these devoted workers for several minutes, when a long double row of veterans from foreign lands was

called forward on the platform and introduced. There were natives from Mexico, Japan, and our American Indians. The leaders of the efficient W.F.M.S. and Emeritus General Superintendent Reynolds, who long served our missionary office, graced the platform. The hour was electric with missionary enthusiasm and joy. Rev. W. A. Eckel, furloughed missionary from Japan, gave a stirring message and at the close presented to General Superintendent Williams an ancient Japanese armor, typical of the conquest of our Lord over the descendants of those who once wore it.

An Afternoon Rally

On Friday afternoon another Missionary Rally was accorded the attending and visiting missionaries. Brother C. H. Wiman, Superintendent of the field in Peru, presided, and many enthusiastic testimonies and speeches were made by our workers from the foreign lands. The great audience seemed greatly to enjoy all the missionary enthusiasm that could be generated. It never wearied of hearing the missionaries.

Final Great Rally Second Sunday Afternoon

The afternoon service of the second Sunday was also devoted to Missions. Dr. J. W. Goodwin, veteran General Superintendent, who has cherished this great cause for all the many years he has served in that high office, presided. He constantly interspersed telling and effective comments as the speakers were introduced. Rev. L. C. Osborn represented China, from which land of opportunity he has just furloughed; Rev. P. L. Beals spoke for India, where he has spent two effective terms, and was its delegate in the assembly; Sister Fairy Chism, on furlough from Africa, and its

delegate, thrilled all hearts with a message from that land of sorrow and victory; Brother and Sister Cochran, outgoing workers for Argentina, unctuously testified; Brother C. H. Wiman from Peru gave an impassioned exhortation. Several others participated. It was a great occasion.

Foreign Supervision Emphasized

The General Assembly made it plain that it wanted the foreign fields visited and supervised by its General Superintendency. This was brought before it in several memorials, and referred to in a great number of addresses from the delegates. In order to enable the Board of General Superintendents effectively to carry out this repeated wish of the General Assembly it elected another General Superintendent. The delegates selected Dr. J. G. Morrison to fill this place. He has served for nine years as Foreign Missions Secretary and is keenly interested in all the missionary interests of the church. The Board of General Superintendents has already planned for a missionary tour by Doctor Goodwin to Latin American fields, another, a bit later, by Doctor Chapman to India, Palestine and Cape Verde Islands. As soon as practicable, after that, Doctor Williams will supervise South Africa and Syria and this will be followed by a tour to foreign fields by Doctor Morrison. The Board of General Superintendents has expressed itself as being in hearty accord with the desire of the General Assembly in caring for the problems of the mission fields.

General Assembly Goals for Foreign Missions

The General Assembly pointed out several forward looking goals for the good cause of spreading holiness in the lands

beyond the sea. One was that all our splendid districts should make an earnest effort to advance in General Budget apportionments at the rate of ten per cent annually as near as it might be possible. Another that was urged on the floor of the assembly was that the proportion of the General Budget to be allowed to Foreign Missions be kept as close to seventy per cent of the whole as it might be. The whole spirit of the great assembly was keenly missionary. This augurs well for this holy cause.

Facing a Great Quadrennium

The Church of the Nazarene faces a new, great quadrennium. Never was the need of the holiness and power of our Lord Jesus Christ greater than today. The world is in a frenzied frame of mind; morals with millions are discounted; material happiness alone is the quest of the nations. *The world needs—supremely needs—desperately needs God.* The Nazarenes know Him; they have contacted Him in forgiveness and cleansing, and carry hearts full of His grace. *Mankind is now dying for what the Church of the Nazarene has.* We must spread the experiences of full salvation like a holy contagion; we must reach every unreached region in the homeland; we must win fifty thousand from among the millions of dying, crying, morally putrefying peoples of the mission lands. **FORWARD FOR FOUR YEARS MORE WITH GOD THE FATHER, GOD THE SON, AND GOD THE HOLY GHOST.**

DORA CARPENTER ILL ON RETURN TRIP

Sister Carpenter writes that en route to Africa she suffered an attack which put her under the care of the ship's doctor for a spell. After several days she was able to leave the hospital and prepare for her work on shore.

FROM SLAVE BOY TO BISHOP

When Bishop Weeks of Africa was traveling in England, a gentleman in the same railway carriage began to attack him as a friend of missions. "What," said he, "are the missionaries doing abroad? We pay them pretty well, but hear little about them. I suppose they are sitting down quietly and making themselves comfortable." There sat beside the Bishop another traveler, an unmistakable Negro. He quietly waited until the stranger had exhausted his tirade against missions, and then undertook himself to reply to the critic. "Sir," said he, "allow me to present myself to you as a result of the labor of missionaries whose work you have been deprecating." Pointing to Bishop Weeks, he continued, "I am an African, and this man is the means of my having become a Christian." The man who had assaulted missions looked upon the black man with mingled embarrassment and amazement. He surely was a typical African, yet he had addressed him in the elegant English of an educated and accomplished Englishman; he had felt the refining power of the gospel of Christ, and there were in the very tones of his voice and in his whole manner, the unmistakable signs of a Christian gentleman. The accuser of missions had no more to say as an objector. That one man was both a compensation for and a vindication of Christian missions. This black man was none other than Samuel Adjai Crowther, afterward consecrated as the first native Bishop of the Niger. No figure that appeared on the platform of the great Missionary Conference of 1888 in London proved a more powerful magnet to draw all eyes than that of this venerable white-haired native Bishop.—Sent in by Mrs. J. N. Tinsley, President Northwest District W.M.S.

THE M. M. M.

—Helps in the cultivation of missionary interest among an ever-widening circle of men.

—Centers the thought of the men upon the work of their own missionary fields.

—Affords an opportunity for the development of lay leadership in this central task of the Christian Church.

IN LISBON

The end of this week I will go down to the President Wilson Avenue to live. I will be on the third floor with a balcony veranda from which I will be able to look out over the port which is a very pretty view. It is right near the school and a little cheaper than the present quarters.

There is wine on the table every day of which the members of the family and another boarder partake but the rest of us are prohibitionists and hope to remain so after having heard that the Portuguese men roll up their trouser legs and tread the juice from grapes with their bare feet and get all covered with grape juice from head to foot. It is bad enough for many of these folks to have their hands in things, how much worse their feet.—L. C. FERREE.

ORGANIZE AT COLUMBIA CITY, INDIANA

The men of the Columbia City, Indiana, church have started a chapter of the "Men's Missionary Movement." Thank God for every man who puts the harness of missions on and hurries to the fray. It means one more "minute man" for Jesus in His strenuous work of spreading scriptural holiness in foreign lands.

MEN CALLED THEM "HEN PARTIES"

In Rimbey, Alberta, Canada, Sister Theresa Swarth writes that at last they have interested the men in the missionary cause. Formerly these great masculine fellows were wont to refer to the W.M.S. meetings as "hen parties," but lately, since they have themselves voted to take a hand in the matter, they have revised their opinions and now are helping carry the load. All at it, both men and women, are none too much to put the sacred cause across.

THE "CHINA CLIPPER"

A specially built car, donated to Brother and Sister G. W. Royall, outgoing missionaries to China, by their many friends and acquaintances.

This car is an adjustable affair, designed for transportation, sleeping quarters, an ambulance and a dispensary.

THE PRESIDENT OF A MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Some person should be selected for this office who is keenly spiritual, and is also possessed of energy and vision. Upon the president will largely depend whether the missionary society that you have organized shall have a feeble, fitful existence, and then die an untimely death, or whether it shall thrive, grow, be a blessing to many folks, and help for years in the spread of the gospel of holiness of heart. In small churches, it is quite possible that the pastor himself ought to supervise the society. As a rule this is not a wise thing to do, because the more people a pastor can set to work, the better off his congregation will be. But, rather than have the place filled with some lazy, unenergetic, visionless person, who is sure to let it die, the pastor had better take charge of it, himself, at least temporarily.

The president should begin at once to put pep and enthusiasm into the missionary organization. No better way to begin this is to be found than to make it a subject of keen, intercessory prayer, day by day. Enlist every member of the church in this matter of intercession. Then the president should use gray matter and make plans. No organization will run itself. A program must be thought out. Invite suggestions. Consult much with the pastor; with the women leaders.

Above everything else, do not dare to go to the next meeting unprepared. Better resign at once, than to come dragging into the meeting and attempt to put up an alibi for unpreparedness. Plan for some missionary songs, some scripture that has a special application to the matter in hand, a ringing speech from the pastor, the pastor's wife or some "live wire" layman. Don't dare to allow a missionary meeting to be uninteresting. It's a crime. Better cut the organization's head off at one clip, than to drag it to death with uninteresting, dry as dust, meetings. If the president finds that the thing cannot be run in an interesting way, then quit, short, and all get together and elect someone who can.

MONEY ON HAND AWAITING DISPOSITION

Several months ago—last year, in fact—Sister George McGinley, then of Minot, N. Dak., but now of Laurel, Mont., suggested that a memorial fund be raised to commemorate the missionary activity of a departed friend. It was hoped that enough could be secured to acquire a building, or some other suitable piece of property in some foreign field, named after the departed one. A number of small donations were forwarded to the General Treasurer, designated for this purpose. These sums are all on hand, and waiting till the fund is sufficiently large to warrant its expenditure. When the donors desire to invest it, it will be disposed of in accordance with their request.

WORK AMONG MEXICANS

One intimate with the Mexican missionary work writes: "When a Mexican has work, he willingly shares with his fellowmen. Often not a single church man has employment. Many who have had only part time employment have tithed regularly even when it meant depriving the families of bare necessities." When Mexicans were returned by the thousands to Mexico by government agreement because of the depression conditions, letters from those who had been reached by the gospel while here told of little prayermeetings started in their home villages. Thus the influence of gifts devoted to work among Mexicans reaches farther than its immediate destination.

WORCESTER, MASS., "THREE M'S" ON THE JUMP

"We have started our Chapter of the "Three M's," with a determination to storm the forts of darkness. We propose to be on the battle line as long as there are sorrows to soothe, tears to wipe away, shackles to break and souls to be redeemed. We desire to be 'fighting the good fight of faith,' when Jesus comes to claim His Bride, and the church triumphant shall be caught up to meet Him in the air."—S. Frank Sherman, Worcester, Mass.

OUR MISSIONARY DEBT TO THE COLORED RACE IN AMERICA

H. B. GARVIN

A while ago as I was in earnest prayer for our local work, and for the Nazarene movement in general, I became burdened again for the colored race in America, and while that burden is still on me I feel the urge to speak.

Several times in the course of my ministry I have had colored people drop into my congregation who were nearly starved spiritually, and at the close of the service come to me privately and plead for the same gospel to be preached to their people. I have had them ask for the privilege to invite others of their race to come to our services and hear the Nazarene gospel. With considerable embarrassment I have been forced to explain to them that while I desired greatly to give to the colored people this gospel, it would not be wise to mix the races in our congregation. Just recently we have again met with the same problem. A dear good sanctified brother, a colored preacher has been coming to our local church services. He is deeply spiritual and is able to pray heaven and earth together, and seems to be wise in so many ways. He told me that he has recently been pushed out of his church as a pastor because he preached holiness to his congregation. He is burdened for a holiness work among those of his race, and he says that he believes that thousands of the colored people in our country have taken up with the "unknown tongues" movements and other forms of fanaticism because they have not been given the gospel of "true holiness." Brethren, how shamefully true is his statement. What was I to tell this good colored brother? Of course I had to tell him that as a denomination the Church of the Nazarene does not yet have an open door to the colored people of America.

Nazarene brethren, is it not time for us to wake up and do something? As a church we have been toiling for years in far away Africa with great sacrifice, and the expenditure of many thousands of dollars to the end that we might give the colored people the gospel as entrusted to our denomination, and the same time we have been carelessly neglecting the same race here

at our door in the homeland. Of course we are thankful to God that our missionary adventure in Africa has been a profitable one, but will not the Lord need to forgive us for our neglect in the homeland?

I sometimes wonder what we as Nazarenes have been thinking about here in America that we have not had a definite program of evangelism among the Negroes. I am sure that the American Negro, with his background of suffering in slavery and with heart longings for deliverance, together with his present opportunity for education, presents a very encouraging possibility of evangelism. I believe that if we will wake up to our duty to the colored population of our country, many thousands of them can be quickly swept into the experiences of salvation, because they are not finding satisfaction for their hunger for a deeply spiritual religion.

Finally, if it is true that: *"We are indebted to every man to give him the gospel in the same measure that we have received it ourselves,"* then we still owe a gospel debt to the colored race in America.

THE WORD OF GOD AS A MISSIONARY

Arthur T. Pierson

Man is sometimes bound, "but the Word of God is not bound"; the restrictions and restraints which limit and fetter man do not touch the Book. The lapse of time and stretch of space do not affect it. It utters no unwise word, takes no wrong step, forms no indiscreet alliances and lowers itself by no political entanglements or worldly compromises.

This missionary is never weak nor weary, needs no rest and is unaffected by climate, diet or local surroundings.

A stranger alike to external hardship or internal disquiet, this Messenger of God never halts in obedience, hesitates in aim nor stumbles in action. It speaks as powerfully to the ignorant as to the educated, the poor as the rich, the low-born as the high-born; is not intimidated by threats, dismayed by persecution nor destroyed by violence.

It claims to have in it, as His Living Book, God's vital power and to be life-imparting, so that men are born from above through it as God's "seed." (Acts 7: 38; He-

brews 4: 12; 1 Peter 1: 23; James 1: 21.)

These claims the history of missions puts to the test and proves God's Book to be His chosen channel whereby His Spirit pours life into human souls. Hence, even where living men have not yet borne their witness, His Word has often won its triumphs.

A "PERMANENT" FUND

We have just read with intense interest and great joy of the faith of our General Board in increasing the budget \$50,000. It can be raised. We know it can be if the women and girls of our great church will get a vision and be willing to deny themselves, and start a *"Permanent Fund."* Instead of paying their money for a permanent and getting their hair set, send it to missions for the spreading of the gospel, and see how soon the \$50,000 will be raised. Then, instead of permanent waves on their heads, they will have waves of glory over their souls. Thank the Lord. If they will only read the third chapter of Isaiah, beginning at the 16th verse, we believe that they will realize that God is not pleased with the "well set hair" of the daughters of Zion. May God help us women to go our limit in the great cause of missions.—MRS. CARL PRENTICE.

CHOOSE SOME "TRIGGER MEN"

For your next meeting of the Men's Missionary Movement chapter, select five live wire fellows to make five - minute missionary speeches. Send for free sample missionary tracts. There's enough information and holy fire in each tract to charge any five-minute speech. Have your program all worked out, and then inject your "trigger men" with instructions to "shoot to kill." These lads will keep the meeting from going stale. Tracts free. A post card will bring them.

JUNE OTHER SHEEP AVAILABLE

We still have a number of the special General Assembly issue of THE OTHER SHEEP on hand. Anyone desiring copies of this issue may obtain them by writing to the General Board, 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

S'MORE POETRY

From Sister R. T. Holmes, of Oregon City, Oregon, comes a unique little poem entitled "Other Sheep." It poetically sets forth the value and readableness of this little missionary magazine. We'd like to publish it, but—

If we printed all the poetry that we receive, we'd have too little room for anything else. Each week there usually arrives a few poetic contributions. There are so many that we must keep our desire to publish them under keen restraint. Occasionally we select one for insertion, but most of them must lie unused in our copy drawer. Forgive us, poets all, maybe some day we can make partial amends by publishing one whole issue of the OTHER SHEEP with nothing in it but poetry. Wouldn't that be great?

However, there are two verses of Sister Holmes' poem that we will insert, they are so apt:

"Read the Other Sheep, dear comrades,

Take it—sell it—talk it—pray!
And those precious heathen people
Shall receive the light some day.

"If St. Paul, the great apostle,
Had but turned the opposite way,
We perhaps would be in darkness
And the heathen of today."

A NEW M. M. M. AT NAMPA, IDAHO

The big church at Nampa, Idaho, led by Rev. Russell Gardner, alert pastor, has now organized a "Triple M." Already the men have placed huge masculine shoulders under the missionary cause, forwarding an initial offering of generous size.

God bless the Nazarene men. May they have increasing vision and missionary passion accorded.

"M. M. MERS" STARTED IN HOWELL, MICHIGAN

Brother W. W. Clay, pastor at Howell, Mich., has organized his men into a "Triple M." chapter. Good for the Howelites. "A long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether," with the men on the lead rope, is the only way to carry the big burden that foreign missions asks of us. God bless the men of Michigan.

A NEW MISSIONARY SOCIETY ORGANIZED

Our church here is only 15 months old March 15th. We organized a missionary society with 64 members, as follows: 38 active members; 22 honorary members; 4 associate members.

As far as I can learn this is the largest missionary society ever organized in a new church. Thirty-five have joined the Prayer and Fasting League. We have fifty-two paid up individual subscriptions for **THE OTHER SHEEP**. We have one hundred ten members in our church all told and a real missionary spirit prevails.—W. F. MILLER, *Pastor*.

CALLED EARLY TO INDIA

I gave a missionary talk in Buffalo Church of the Nazarene in the morning for the whole congregation. Then in the afternoon I spoke to the Juniors about the children of India, telling them about their homes, school, etc. Then told of some little children who were witnessing for Christ in our own mission. After I finished speaking the lady who had charge of the Juniors asked if there were any who wished to testify. Several of them were on their feet in the next few minutes, but one little boy's testimony I shall never forget. With tears in his eyes and a catch in his voice little John Carl Cronk said that when he grew up he was going to India to be a missionary doctor and do the work that little John T. McKay had planned to do. How that did touch us all. His father, Rev. Cronk, was Mr. McKay's roommate while Mr. McKay was attending school in Olivet. After service Mrs. Cronk told me that he had been very much concerned about the McKay accident and especially the death of little John T. and when he heard that John T. had planned to be a missionary it touched him. His mother thought it rather strange that he should want to go to India, as they had planned and hoped to go to China and naturally talked of China more than India of course, but she said the Lord may be calling him to India and she would not discourage him in his thinking of India. John Carl Cronk is nine years old, I think, so it will be some time before he will be ready to sail.—AMANDA MELLIES.

BROTHER JOHN DIAZ A FLAMING EVANGELIST

Brother John Diaz is *mighty* in the pulpit. Such singing, praying and preaching you will never see the equal. For preaching services the church house is packed to the doors. A thousand people will come to hear him preach any time. All St. Vincent, we are told, will turn out to hear his messages. Thousands all over Cape Verde Islands have been saved and sanctified by his Spirit-filled messages. He is **AFIRE FOR GOD** and the Church of the Nazarene. The preacher boys are running over with enthusiasm to go into the field and need only a chance.—EVERETTE HOWARD.

COMMENTS EN ROUTE TO AFRICA

Tomorrow we are to arrive at Port Said, where the Suez Canal begins. We are hoping to go ashore. We enjoyed our shore trip to Gibraltar. What a great rock of defense this is to England. We drove across to the mainland.

We had a lovely drive through Marseilles, France (that is part of it). This is a very large city and an important shipping center. We especially enjoyed the view of the city and harbor from the high hill on which the Notre Dame Cathedral is situated.

So far the weather has been cool but we are expecting to get into some that will be very hot soon, especially when we pass through the Suez Canal and into the Red Sea.—DORA CARPENTER.

THE ZULU BOY

Some years ago a farmer was traveling through the wilds of Zululand with a wagon drawn by a pair of oxen. His only helper was a Zulu boy, who acted as leader, being acquainted with the country.

As they journeyed, a very thick mist came upon them from the hills, and shortly after the rain began to pour. It was very cold and the ill-clad Zulu boy was quite overcome and had to drop the reins by which he guided the oxen.

The farmer took off his overcoat and wrapped it around the shivering lad, but it seemed to do him no good. He laid him in the wagon, and covered him with skins, but all was in vain. His life seemed to be ebbing away. Then the farmer laid himself down in the wagon, opened

his coat, and, lifting the boy with his strong arms, laid him in his bosom. The warmth soon revived the little fellow, and he opened his eyes in wonder to find himself in his master's bosom.

When they got to the journey's end, the lad asked the farmer what made him so care for him on that day on the cold plain, and the farmer replied, "It was the love of God in my heart." This greatly interested the young Zulu and made him ask many questions. The Christian farmer gladly told him the story of the redeeming love, and the dear lad believed it.

Years have come and gone, and the Zulu boy is now an earnest missionary, preaching Christ to his countrymen among the same hills where his life was so wonderfully preserved. The love of Jesus believed and received, turns the heart to God.—*Gladstone Hours*.

FOREIGN MISSIONS

E. D. MESSER
Pastor, Springfield, Mo.

Our Lord did not believe in "foreign" missions. This statement may at first seem to be a bit startling. But the fact is proved when we consider that God's love embraces the whole world—"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). It does not say, "For God so loved America, that he gave." Nor does it say, "For God so loved any particular continent, race or tribe." But it does say, "For God so loved the world."

Jesus commanded that the gospel be preached in "All the world" (Mark 16:15). No country or people was "foreign" to Him. His love embraced the whole world. He recognized, however, the limitations of the human. Had he not given the command as he did, the vision of the disciples might have been limited to Jerusalem or Palestine. We have made the distinction ourselves for convenience. We say "home" and "foreign" missions in order to distinguish the work in the homeland from that being done in foreign fields. But in so doing the vision of some has apparently been localized, resulting in their light being dimmed to shine only at home. Jesus said, "Ye are the light of the

world"; and, "Let your light shine." How far does your light shine? Is it dimmed to your local vision, or are you letting it shine to "all the world"?

Proof of need for a *world* vision is seen in the fact that wherever the gospel light breaks in on human hearts, the world over, the results are the same.

SEVEN REASONS WHY EVERYBODY SHOULD BELIEVE IN FOREIGN MISSIONS

E. D. MESSER

1. God's Love Embraces the Whole World: John 3:16, "For God so loved the WORLD."

2. The Atonement was for all mankind, everywhere: When Jesus died on Calvary it was for the whole world, "WHOSOEVER."

3. Jesus Commanded that the gospel be preached to "All the World."

4. Because of the transforming power of the gospel.

5. Because the need is so great.

6. Because of our Responsibility: "I Am Debtor."

7. Because of the Opportunity afforded us to send the light.

WHY SOME PREACHERS FAIL

Some preachers fail because they are too lazy to work at the job, and it is too much to expect success without work, hard work. A successful ministry requires the best that there is in a man. The preacher who fails to study and apply himself will soon see the handwriting on the wall; his days are numbered. Shame on the preacher who lets the church suffer and souls perish while he makes a practice of lying in bed or piffles around the house washing the dishes and nursing the baby instead of getting into his studies and making pastoral visits. The pastor's wife who expects her husband to be housekeeper and nursemaid instead of working for the church is contributing to his certain failure. Sickness in the home sometimes makes such things necessary temporarily, but a regular program of such practices is inexcusable. No business corporation would tolerate such trifling. Should the church do so? The successful preacher must do a great deal more work than he ever will be paid for in this life.

Some preachers fail because they misdirect their energy. Instead of laboring at home to build up the

work they want to get off and hold meetings elsewhere. And a divided interest succeeds nowhere. No man is big enough to successfully pastor a church and be away from it much. The success a preacher may have elsewhere does not compensate for the deterioration that his work at home suffers in his absence. Aside from a reasonable vacation, to which every preacher is entitled, it should be something very unusual that would induce the preacher to be away from his work over Sunday. Success in any work requires a devotion to it, born of a love for it, that is paramount to every other consideration. God help us to succeed.—P. P. BELEW, Superintendent Georgia District.

A GIFT FROM A DYING HAND

I felt as though I wanted to tell you a little story pertaining to one of the dollars included in the Easter Sacrifice Offering enclosed. One of our precious women developed cancer of the stomach and has lain in the hospital for eight long weeks, dying by inches. It was my privilege to be with her every day. One day a friend or relative sent her a dollar bill to be spent for flowers for her. She put it into my hand and said, "Give it to missions," and with tears flowing said, "Maybe I'll see some Hindu or African or Chinese up there." She loved missions, was a poor widow woman and truly did her best. She went to be with her Lord yesterday morning. It blessed my soul and I thought it might be a blessing to you.—Mrs. J. D. W., Iowa.

EDITOR—We beg of every reader to stop and offer an instant prayer for God's blessing on this dying Nazarene woman, if she still survives. Also upon this sacred dollar bill. Let us pray that God will use it in some mysterious way to win a soul in heathen lands, who will one day meet this saint's deathless spirit in glory.

SPECIAL NOTICE

"The History of Nazarene Missions," by Rev. Roy E. Swim, will soon be ready. This new study will be very helpful to our W.F.M.S. and study groups. Prices will be announced later in the *Herald of Holiness* and *THE OTHER SHEEP*. Order direct from Nazarene Publishing House.

A TWELVE-YEAR OLD MISSIONARY

Years ago when Robert Moffat was in Africa, he traveled far into the interior. One day he came to a tree upon which a board was fixed, saying that a Christian school was to be found in a village not far away.

He was amazed, for he believed himself to be the first white man in that part. Making his way toward the village, he met a little native girl about twelve years of age, to whom he said, "I saw a board fastened to a tree saying that there was a Christian school held in the village. Would you be so good as to lead me to the teacher?"

The little girl hung her head shyly and made no reply.

"Do you know the teacher?" he asked. She replied this time with a nod.

"Well, who is the teacher?" he persisted. Looking up into his face now, but still shyly, she answered, "I am the teacher."

Mr. Moffat discovered that the little girl had once been taken to a distant tribe, where she heard a missionary tell the people of the love of Jesus; and she had now become the first missionary to her own people.—PUBLISHER UNKNOWN.

TWO NEW MISSIONARY BOOKS

"Other Americas," by Mary Louise Salsbury, is ready for distribution. This is an interesting account of a trip to Guatemala by Mrs. Fitkin and the writer. Price, 25c. Order direct from Nazarene Publishing House.

"From Darkness to Sunlight," by Edith Cove, is a very interesting missionary story for Juniors. Price, 10c. Order direct from Nazarene Publishing House. Both of the above books should be added to every Nazarene library.

THE HEART OF INDIA

This little booklet gives a graphic description of our work in India. It is well illustrated and will give our people a glimpse of what our work is in India. They are given away with an offering for the work in India. The funds thus collected will be used to erect a church building in Chikhli. Order from the General Board, 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

DALLAS DISTRICT PRAYER AND FASTING FOLKS

There were about 425 new members secured for the Prayer and Fasting League during a recent missionary tour of the district. If only one-half of the membership of the Dallas District would join the Prayer and Fasting League and pay 5c per week for the omitted meal we would raise \$5,405.40 which would be \$1,805.40 more than our General Budget. This shows what systematic giving will do. Let every pastor keep pushing the Prayer and Fasting League in your local church till we reach our quota, which is one-half the membership of the district. If we can get our people to systematic praying and fasting we are going to make progress on all lines.—I. M. ELLIS, *Superintendent Dallas District.*

ETERNAL LOSS THROUGH LACK OF COURAGEOUS FAITH

"And speaking again of the loss that is often sustained through failing courage—there is no way to estimate the number of souls that are lost in the homeland and in the foreign fields each year simply through lack of courage on the part of our churches. Reactionary preachers, or members of church boards are afraid to undertake more than they can figure on at the end of a lead pencil, and still they insist that we consider them extremely pious, because of the well lived don't's in their program. They give no room for faith in their planning, and inspire none on the part of the congregation in working out their plans.

"A few days ago it was my privilege to go with one of my pastors for a short visit with a leader of a church in another state, who had dared to prove in some measure what can be done through faith and courage, along the line of missions. This brother is the pastor of a church of four hundred members. We inquired as to the financial standing of the membership, and found that none of them were wealthy; most of them laboring people. Some had small places of business of their own. Their church building was not at all elaborate. The pastor's salary compared favorably with the best any of the members received. He could lead the way in giving along with those in the church who received the large-

est income. In 1934 they gave \$8,000 for missions! In 1935 they gave almost \$9,000. Their goal is set for a clear \$10,000 for the spread of the gospel in the foreign fields in 1936!

"Oh, that God may enable us to prove our righteousness and godliness to the world around us by our courage to undertake worth while things for Him, and by faith accomplish what we undertake to do."—J. W. MONTGOMERY, in a radio broadcast, May 17.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"Where every Jew is Gentile and every saint is a sinner," the outstanding sacred city of America. Here we found people from every part of the world. They come from far and near, converts to Mormonism to be baptized for the dead or to be sealed in eternal marriage. Secret rites are said to be practiced on a scale perhaps unexcelled even in the heathen world.

The L.D.S. is said to be the best organized church in the world, not even excepting the Roman Catholics. In their Zion, besides the great Temple square, they have more than a hundred ward churches, with a bishop over each ward, and priests, teachers, missionaries, elders, and so on.

Here are more than a hundred thousand souls, as foreign or pagan a field as heathen lands offer. It challenges the Church of the Nazarene. For ten years our faithful few have kept up the work of the holiness church in the city. They deserve an interest in our prayers. May God cause them to prosper and establish even here a great center of holiness.—R. E. GRIFFITH.

BLEST IN OBEYING

God laid it on my heart to give \$5.00 a month to missions. I have obeyed, even though I wondered how I could afford to, as I have heavy responsibilities and even though I am employed, wages have been very small. Have debated with myself, wondering how I could pay, but God spoke and asked me if I could not do that much for Him. Since then my salary has been increased more than enough to pay the difference. Best of all, I have the divine approval on my soul, and am blest much.—Mrs. F. C., Mich.

THE THREE M'S—M.M.M.

Geoffrey W. Royall

The three letters M.M.M. stand for two things, both of which are new to our constituency. The first of these "three M's" stands for "Miss a Meal for Missions" which is our new prayer and fasting league slogan for 1936. Have a sign-writer letter for you this pithy slogan on a substantial sheet of cardboard and tack it up above your prayer and fasting league chart, and, by the way, if you have not yet obtained your new chart, drop a card today to the Publishing House and they will send you one by return mail.

The second "three m's" stands for Men's Missionary Movement. Already several of our churches have organized a men's chapter of the W.M.S. and some churches even have a men's missionary society of their own. It is this latter that we want to see organized in every Nazarene church. This year a concerted effort must be made to enlist our splendid men in a great Forward Movement among our many mission fields. In the past we have left it to the W.M.S. to do most of the planning, boosting, and financing of our missionary work, but now the challenge is flung at the hearts of the men and indications suggest that it will not be long before every district will have a regular M.M.M. as well as a W.M.S. It is being planned by our leaders to have a special M.M.M. convention at the general assembly.

Listen, was it Mrs. Livingstone who pioneered African mission fields? Was it Mrs. Cowman who founded the Oriental Missionary Society? Was it Mrs. Hudson Taylor who began the evangelization of China? No, it was Mr. Livingstone, Mr. Cowman and Mr. Hudson Taylor. If it took the men to pioneer our mission fields, don't you think it a downright shame for us to leave it to the women, the so-called weaker sex, to carry on and support this great enterprise, the cause that is dearest and nearest to the heart of Christ?

If it took the men to pioneer every mission field, it will take the men to stand back of the program now, not with a mere verbal support, but with a passionate self-

sacrificing reckless spirit that will vibrate through the very heart of the church.

The MAN holds the pocket-book in most Nazarene homes! We have thousands of splendid women whose hands are literally tied and who are doing but half what they would love to do for this great cause. WHY? Because their husbands are not missionary minded. They never attend W.M.S. meetings. They are not interested in foreign missions. They have no missionary interest much less missionary burden or passion.

MAN, your wife has carried this load long enough—snap right into it and have your own Men's Missionary Movement. Agitate for a Men's Prayer and Fasting League and alternate with the women in planning the monthly missionary program in your church. Create a healthy spirit of competition between yourselves and the women. The General Board is planning a forward movement in 1936 and in this plan is the sending out of at least 24 missionaries to our twelve fields. To do this requires the unstinted co-operation of our Nazarene MEN and this writer would like to see TEN THOUSAND MEN lined up in the Men's Missionary Movement before another General Assembly.

SANCTIFIED FURS FROM ALASKA

From F. R. Mathews, a full salvation Nazarene in Alaska, comes a woman's beautiful fur cape, and fur neck piece. In the cape are twelve full size mink skins. There is one in the neck piece. Brother Mathews donates these to the missionary cause. He states that they are worth fully two hundred dollars. We express to this devoted Nazarene our thanks for this gift. We hope some one buys it of us for the amount he has stated. The cape will warm someone's shoulders and be an ornament to beauty, but the money when turned into missionary activities will mean the salvation of some souls, and these will shine resplendent in the presence of God forever. Who will buy our missionary furs? How much are we offered? Going, going, going—!

JAPAN

FROM CHINA TO JAPAN

Springtime had come in China! The winter had been unusually long and cold but now the fragrant lilacs were diffusing their sweetness everywhere and the tulips, in the school garden, were showing bursting buds.

The pupils in the foreign school were working strenuously to finish their work in time for an early closing. Sometime, during the last days of April, I must hie me away to the "Land of the Rising Sun" to begin my new work there—rather to resume the old, which I had been forced to leave several years ago.

Examinations and tests were the order of the days but we made time to decorate the schoolroom for the Annual Exhibit of work for friends and parents. This, along with our program fully justified our efforts to make it a success.

The last Sabbath day with the Chinese was a great day also. The pastor had invited me to give the message on Sunday evening. After two other services, we met, in the evening, for a great farewell service. I was especially touched by the beautiful words of appreciation and the presentation of a huge, silken banner, on which were inscribed, in handsome, Chinese characters, their thoughts of gratitude and commendation for my efforts to be a blessing in their midst. After the message, God blessed us with a *great* altar service. This closed a full and *happy* day.

The next day we left, by auto, for Yungnien, Brother and Sister Kiehn's station. The Chinese came into the Compound to bid me "Goodby." Just before we drove away they sang "He leadeth Me." They had told me, many times that they would like to have me remain in China and I had repeatedly told them that God had called me to Japan.

I especially enjoyed my association with the Chinese people. I found them very fine in so many ways. They have open, responsive hearts to the gospel of Christ, and make fine Christians when they really know the Lord. The greatest

pleasure that came to me at Tamingfu was to give a message and see them respond from their hearts. I shall carry in my memory pictures of them kneeling in prayer, their faces lifted to heaven, earnestly beseeching God for His blessing upon them. I am expecting great things from our Nazarene Christians in China.

Brother and Sister Kiehn had arranged a service in their church at Yungnien, which was most enjoyable. We were greeted, in the auditorium, by a large audience of smiling, welcoming faces. Sister Kiehn had trained the little children to sing, which they did so beautifully, preceding the giving of the message, then sat so quietly, with great attention, through the entire service. I enjoyed the visit to Yungnien.

From Yungnien, we proceeded to Hantan, the nearest railway station to us at Tamingfu. Here I said "Goodby" to Brother Wiese, who had kindly driven me thus far. He, with a visiting brother from south China, returned to Tamingfu.

It was not easy to leave our missionaries in China. Their many great kindnesses to me, the many happy days spent in their midst will remain a bright memory. God bless them GREATLY and their unselfish ministry in the NEEDY land of China!

I was soon on the coast and in a few days on the Yellow Sea en route to Japan. God met me on the steamer in a wonderful way! Alone in my stateroom, He poured out His Spirit upon me, while I praised Him from a full heart and with fast-falling tears, His comforting voice whispered in my heart that He was with me and would go with me even to the end of the way! How I thank Him for this blessing!

I was met at the steamer, in Kobe, by Miss Pearl Wiley, Brother Isayama, three pastors in Kobe and one pastor's wife. I was so glad to see them! They assisted me in getting through customs and with all other necessary business, which must be done before we left for Kyoto.

The days are full and very happy! There is much to be done! I am glad that every day is FILLED with hard work and precious contacts! Already I have given a number of messages and have testified

to the people in their language. How happy that makes me! My efforts to keep up my acquaintance with the language and learn, also, have not been in vain. Today I bought a Bible, in character and a New Testament in the Romanization; both are written in the modern colloquial language. Let me ask that you pray for me as I study and push on in this great work. More later.

In glad service,
BERTIE KARNS.

BRAVA

ARRIVAL IN BRAVA
REV. EVERETTE HOWARD

Since landing in Brava March 18th we have had many interesting experiences. The Islands are more beautiful and the natives more civilized than we had expected. We found a group of Nazarenes here that would be a credit to any of our finest organizations.

The Cape Verde Islands are a group of ten islands located just 300 miles off the west coast of Africa. They are of volcanic origin and therefore are very mountainous and rough.

When we first landed in Brava delegates came on board our ship to welcome us to the land of "Love and Flowers." After much handshaking and greetings we descended the swinging ladder into a little rowboat that had been prepared especially to take us to shore. Brava has no port, therefore the larger ships cannot come to shore but must stop some two hundred yards out. The ride in the rowboat was beautiful. The ocean was deep and clear. To the left breakers were dashing high on the rough coast line. To the east we could see clearly the volcano on the Island of Fogo, ten miles away. It is one of the world's highest volcanoes and now and then the fires of that mighty furnace may be seen for miles out to sea. In front of us the rugged rocky mountains of Brava towered to the sky. We could see a tiny path winding up the side of the long mountainside. We were told that it was the highway leading to our new "home." After an hour's work in the hot sunshine the freight was landed on the rocky shore.

We were at last on the Island of Brava. That was a glorious moment. Only a prayer of thanksgiving from the depth of my soul could express the feeling of my mind at that moment. The men took the large boxes from the ship into the little rowboats and then drew close to land while other men waded out past the breakers to carry things on to shore, high but not altogether too dry. Brother Ramos, one of our good Nazarenes from America, who spends his vacation at home with his family in Brava, was in charge of affairs. We were given a cup of that good Brava coffee flavored with homemade sugar cane and goat's milk. Then came the long, long ride up that tiny path. Twenty-five men on muleback and two hundred on foot were there at the water's edge to meet us.

The greatest honor and reception that I have ever witnessed occurred just after we rounded the last curve at the top of the mountain. It seemed the whole world of people were gathered. I thought of the great Judgment Day, when the nations shall be gathered together. Thousands of people had turned out to welcome the American missionaries to their Island. The mayor and other government men were introduced first. They all gave us a welcome speech. The band, composed of several guitars and a few violins played native music as the great multitude chanted the minor refrains that I was told later had been composed for this occasion. The N.Y.P.S. and Sunday school members had prepared special uniforms. The young people wore blue and white and the Sunday school children red and white. The crowd then quickly formed into a long parade and marched slowly down the narrow streets of the little village toward the Church of the Nazarene. In front were the American and Portuguese flags tied together and carried by the Diaz sisters. Next was the white silk flag of the N.Y.P.S. Next came the mayor, Brother Diaz, Mrs. Howard, Elizabeth Ann and myself.

What did it all mean? I thought this was a wild country with natives that would be dangerous and I thought the people would live in grass huts and live as they do in the darkest section of Africa. But I was mistaken. We found here some of the finest and best educat-

ed people that I have met. They are a beautiful people of light brown color and very polite. But they know nothing of our Christ! After lunch and a visit with the Diaz family we were taken again to the church for another welcome service. And so on through the week. At nights Brother Diaz would preach for an hour, then Mrs. Howard and I would speak through interpreters. Brother Diaz is a master of three languages, Creole, Portuguese and English, and makes a splendid "interrupter."

The church building at Brava is small but by standing and crowding every corner about four hundred can get in. At nearly any service a thousand people will be present. The midweek prayermeetings and Saturday night cottage prayermeetings have an attendance of over 150. In all my life I have never heard such singing, preaching and praying. They sing until the very mountains echo. Anywhere on the Island you may hear people singing and they are always Nazarene songs. In St. Vincent, on the island north of Brava, we heard a policeman, who was standing on the street corner swinging his club, singing, "I have the joy, joy, joy, down in my heart."

Last Sunday we went with Brother Diaz up the mountains into the interior of the Islands. Here I thought I would surely see some of the wild people of the Cape Verdes that I had heard so much about. It was a long afternoon's ride on muleback. The crooked path was dusty and the tropical sun clear and hot. An old Negro woman followed, carrying the folding organ on her head. The Kansas City District gave us this organ. It is the only one on the Islands and is very popular. Over a thousand people already have asked about taking lessons on the organ. When we reached this little village that I shall call Brava Second Church from now on, over 200 people were eagerly waiting to see the American missionaries and the organ. They worship in a little dwelling house that we rent for \$1.50 a month. Again we listened to praying, preaching and singing that sounded like a campmeeting. Pray for this new church.

Mrs. Howard, Elizabeth Ann and I are enjoying the best of health and the Lord has been very near to us during the long voyage to these

isolated Islands. With a little work our native house will look like an Americanized home. We have no modern conveniences but shall in time become used to the native methods and foods. But our big task just now is to master the Creole and the Portuguese languages. The Creole language is one of the most rapidly spoken languages in the world. It is beautiful and very musical. A conversation sounds like one long word with a nice little tune. So far we only know the "tune." Pray for us.

MEXICO

BLESSED VICTORY IN GUADALAJARA, MEXICO

DR. V. G. SANTIN, *Supt.*

It was my great privilege to visit a part of the work which the Lord is enabling us to do in the state of Jalisco, Mexico. The center of this work is in Guadalajara, a city of 200,000 inhabitants, noted for its beauty and an unexcelled climate. The pastor of the church is Rev. V. Godinez, who has received the blessed experience of entire sanctification and is being greatly used of God in the five missions which he and his volunteer workers have established in different parts of the city with wonderful zeal and love for the work. I reached Guadalajara on April 4th and our evangelistic campaign went forward without interruption until April 12. The services on Sunday the fifth were of great blessing; the attendance was never less than three hundred and many souls were saved, for the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifest in every service. The testimonies of the new converts touched the hearts of the people and caused many to yield to Christ. The work is well organized and there are six Sunday schools and an equal number of Young People's and Women's Societies and all are hoping the good day will soon come when we can have, at least, three church buildings in the city of Guadalajara. Amen!

This church in Guadalajara is missionary in spirit and is doing an unusually good work in personal evangelism; there are more than twenty-five new converts who will

soon be received into full membership. This congregation, still without a place of worship, has a chorus of 30 members and a splendid orchestra.

The greater part of the Nazarenes of Guadalajara have the precious experience of sanctification and labor and pray that others may receive this divine experience and, of course, it is a very great blessing to any one to be in such a spiritual atmosphere. This church is responsible for six other missions outside the city where they have carried the good news of salvation through repentance and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."

We are greatly in need of, at least, two more workers and are praying that our Lord may be pleased to provide them quickly, for the need is very urgent. Haven't you the desire, dear reader, to help in this great work? Is not the Master speaking to your heart and calling you to co-operate in this interesting and all-important work? Don't be "disobedient to the heavenly vision," but obey God and do your part no matter what the sacrifice may be. And pray for Mexico!

With a heart full of gratitude we can truly say that never before have we had such splendid opportunities for sowing the precious gospel seed as now. The severe testings of the past have resulted in a fuller consecration, more faith and prayer on the part of our Nazarenes. The persecution in some centers of the work has caused workers to scatter and take the message of salvation to new places as in the time of the apostles when "they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word" and "the hand of the Lord was with them and a great number believed and turned unto the Lord."

We have the promise of the Lord: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world" and full assurance of the teaching and guidance of the Holy Spirit. Praise His blessed name!

We are praying day and night for a great spiritual revival in our beloved Mexico. We are believing our Lord will grant us this manifestation of the Holy Spirit's work in our midst, for not from the state of Jalisco alone does the call come to "rescue the perishing," but the

urgent need is evident in all parts of the Republic.

Surely, "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh" and with Christian love and zeal for lost souls we must give out the Bread of Life with faith and hope that some others may be prepared to "meet the Lord in the air." AMEN!

ARGENTINA

SELF SUPPORT IN ARGENTINA

MRS. LULA H. FERGUSON

This is our first full year since we returned in 1935. The blessing of the Lord has been with us. "The blessing of the Lord *it* maketh rich and he addeth no sorrow with it." We praise the Lord for the precious souls who have been converted, reclaimed, sanctified and healed and some who have been called to the work. The Lord is speaking to some of our women about deaconess work. One precious bright young wife and mother is now studying for such work. Her husband is not converted. Pray for them. Twenty-five members have been received this year into the church, after being baptized.

Here is how the deficit was raised: Mr. Ferguson wrote a short note to the pastors of our fifteen preaching places and also spoke to the people where he was pastor. He said, "The month of April has been set apart by the authorities of our church in North America as a month of propaganda for a special offering for the maintenance of the work in general and of foreign missions in particular. I consider that it is nothing more than right that we unite our efforts at this time in a special effort toward self-support here on our own field. Taking into consideration the deficit that actually exists in the local funds for the maintenance of national pastors I request that from now until the end of the month a *special effort be made exhorting the congregations to greater efforts toward self-support* and that after due announcement has been made to this effect a special collection be taken on Sunday, the 26th of April. This offering will go toward the liquidation of the deficit and whatever is over will

go to the fund for the support of national pastors."

This effort was extended to all the congregations without exception, no matter how new or how small they were. The offering was taken by a march and song. Afterward the collection plates were passed.

Nobody knows what can be done until the effort is made. We thus joined with our brethren through the world in a Thank Offering unto the Lord.

We are glad to inform THE OTHER SHEEP readers that the deficit was more than covered. Our Argentine Nazarenes did well considering the other obligations which they are carrying. We face the new year with no deficit on any line. We are looking forward to a decided advance within the next twelve months. Join us in prayer to this end. Yours for the spread of full salvation.

SYRIA

IN DAMASCUS

Thus far, in Damascus, we have been "going about doing good." We witness some tears among the Syrians and no less of an effect among the Armenians. Both became the subject of our prayers; peradventure our work may cover the two different races.

Thousands of these Armenians have become citizens of this country and permanently settled. Among these there is a Protestant congregation consisting of over five hundred persons, over whom we had an opportunity years ago to extend Nazarene influence, but we passed them for lack of funds. Until now we lament the privilege we have lost.

The work of Damascus is keenly in need of our full support. It is the time for the Church of the Nazarene to launch out for the salvation of these Syrians and Armenians, and fill to the limit the boat of our Master.

Workers are needed but I fear to mention it lest the expression become formal. May the Holy Spirit alarm our Zion till it send reinforcements.—REV. M. A. THAHABIYAH

AFRICA

"HITCH HIKING" ON THE SOUTH ATLANTIC

MISS ANNA LEE COX

On the second day of February, 1936, Miss Rixse and I sailed out of Lourenco Marques homeward bound. For ten days we battled against rough seas and seasickness, finally reaching Cape Town, where we joined Miss Seay. Here we transhipped to an American Line and at 4 p.m. on the 10th we waved farewell to Africa. Our little boat put out to sea most bravely. We settled down to a month's voyage and to enjoy the beautiful baskets and boxes of fruit and candy that our fellow missionaries and South African friends had lavished upon us. By the end of the week all the eleven passengers were like one big family, co-operating in daily diversions, under the direction of the captain.

The terrible cape rollers had ceased to heave and toss and we felt that they were under the command of Him, who said, "Peace, be still." For we did feel our ship was being carried on the wings of prayer. At morning prayers Isabell, Isaya, Twana, the loved ones on the mission field, and the African church would be praying for their missionaries who were out on the waters. (They are sure you are well across before they stop offering this prayer.)

On Saturday evening at 6:15 p.m. while we were having dinner we felt a sudden quivering and trembling of the boat with a blast coming from the engine room. Faces paled—the officers ran out. The engine had stopped, the boat was now drifting with the tide. Soon the captain returned to tell us that our only propeller had taken a nose dive to the bottom of the sea—only six miles down. A bit too deep to drop anchor. Yes, "drifting at sea!" Sunday afternoon word came that a rescue ship would reach us on Wednesday, the 19th. It was nothing new to hear some passenger counting the days and enumerating the possible dangers. The captain and crew had little to offer in the way of encouragement and about the best they could do was to sav-

"We are lucky to be on the surface." Against threatening storms we felt secure only in His keeping and again and again betook ourselves to prayer.

Since we were drifting at the rate of about thirty miles a day we had a good opportunity to explore the sea around about us. A fishing party captured a shark over nine feet long. This was our largest catch. The sailor boys said they called this "ocean hitch hiking."

Tuesday the 18th we were thrilled to learn our rescue ship would reach us at 10 p.m. that night. The sea was now rough and at 9:15 p.m. we could see a distant light bobbing up and down. "Ah, there she was, just out in front of us!" "Look how fast she is traveling!" "We are going to collide with her!" (as she draws closer from the direction we are drifting) could be heard from passengers. "Our rescue ship," we called it. She had come for us. A beautiful sight as she stood there lighted from stern to bow with her search lights on us.

We went drifting on through the night. She reversed her engines to await morning. At daybreak the next morning she steamed up within one hundred feet of the bow of our ship, and hitched onto us with nearly a thousand feet of anchor chain. (5-inch links). Within thirty minutes we were on our way back to Cape Town. The following Wednesday, the 26th, we reached our destination, ending a 1,500 mile tow, the first of its kind in South Atlantic and adjacent waters. We had now spent the month of February in an effort to accomplish our eighteen day journey, and were still in Cape Town. Well, as Doctor Chapman says, "What is time to an African."

We left our little boat in the "garage" and sailed again on March 6th on another line, and with thankful hearts arrived March 26th in New York.

LETTER FROM BROTHER

L. C. FERREE

We certainly appreciate the kindness of the church in helping to make it possible for us to return to Africa. We feel as if we are on our way home now.

We sailed on the *Deutschland* Wednesday, April 22. There were some Christians on board with whom we have had fellowship and

precious seasons of prayer together. The Lord made it possible for me to have the service on board Sunday morning. Quite a number were present. We had hymns sung in German, then prayer and I gave a short message in English. After the service we began to find out who the spiritual folks were.

I saw Mrs. Ferree off to Leeds yesterday and left Southampton today. I took the Royal Mail Line en route to Portugal. I was met in Lisbon by Brother and Sister Grose and Mr. Lino, the teacher. His presence was very much appreciated as he helped me through customs with my baggage, and I had no duty to pay.

Mr. Lino takes a great interest in his pupils and wastes no time. He thinks I can speak quite a bit of Portuguese but I am aware of the fact that it is hard to say what I want to say and then I don't always say what I meant to say.

I am in the same house with Brother and Sister Grose, just across the hall. The food is good in this home. The Groses are well and are doing well with the language considering the time they have been here. Pray that the Lord will give all Portuguese tongues and ears for the work of the Lord.—L. C. FERREE.

ON TO AFRICA

REV. AND MRS. ELMER SCHMELZENBACH

It is impossible to tell the thrill that we experienced as we got our first glimpse of Africa when we stopped at Tangier. Tangier is a Spanish possession and is a beautiful little town. As soon as we anchored in the harbor there came on board our ship a swarm of natives with their wares. Everything that one can imagine along the curio line is laid out on the deck and if you so much as look in the direction of the owner he thinks you surely want to buy some of his goods. They had some fine bags and pillows made of Morocco leather. Each represented long hours of hard labor and fine work. They were dyed in beautiful colors. One particular pillow that we were interested in was priced to us for \$10.00 when they first came on board ship, but of course I could never have spent that much on it although the leather and work were worth it. But before the native had to get off our ship he let me

have it for \$1.00, so I took it. Their main occupation is leather work.

Just a matter of two or three hours from Tangier, we dropped anchor at Gibraltar. I had always wanted to see this rock, the famous stronghold of the British. Thank God, our salvation is stronger and surer even than Gibraltar. Gibraltar fairly bristles with guns. They are well fortified against the enemy.

We sailed to Port Said at the entrance to the Suez Canal. If you ever land at Port Said try to have a body guard along with you. I never in my life saw people that have the determination to sell a person their wares as these people have. These Egyptians just have every one surpassed as salesmen. They simply will not give up. My wife and I went ashore and as soon as we set foot on shore a guide came along and was determined to take us around. We did not want a guide, but we walked two blocks with him following us and every step we said no to him. Finally he gave up and went back. We had as many as fifteen different salesmen trying to sell us something all at the same time. I still don't know how we ever got away from that group. We only got away from one group to be attacked by another, and all talking at the same time as loud as they could. It was some sight to see the magicians at work. One wanted to show me what he could do but I said no. He cornered another man and got by with his performance. It was funny to watch the old man's face as the magician pulled a chicken out of his vest pocket and took an egg out of his ear and squeezed money out of his nose, and then grabbed his coat sleeve and took a tiny chick out of it. He took the chick by the head and pulled and there were two chicks appeared.

A MISSION IN THE TRANSVAAL

MRS. ETTA INNIS SHIRLEY

There is no doctor here in the Acronboek region, only two missionary nurses. No hospital where a sick native can be cared for, unless he is working in the mines. There is a government doctor who makes a trip one day in each month. He is no Christian and is surely no example to the native. Only the native who has friends to carry him

or is able to walk from ten to twenty-five miles can get any help.

We Nazarenes are only two, Mr. Shirley and myself. We have a printing press in charge of Mr. Shirley. I hope you can get a glimpse of this vast and needy field of which the greater majority by far are still in awful bondage, ruled by superstition, fear and the witch doctor. When you consider that there are as many natives in this district lacking a few thousand as the whole of Swaziland, then you may get some idea of its vastness, and from the standpoint of praying, preaching and working to get the native saved from sin, you must remember that he must be delivered from drunkenness and heathen idolatry, and then must be sanctified wholly, and there are only a few of us on the job.

We need missionaries to help us, a hospital, doctor, nurses, boys' training school, and a girls' home and training school. You may throw up your hands and say, "When and how do you expect to get all these things?" I will answer by saying, "I was in Swaziland when we did not have one Christian! Not one church! Not one mission home! And only three missionaries. But God was with us. The people with prayer and faith got behind the work. And in twenty-five short years, behold what God has wrought there.

Oh, I wish I might hope for as many years in the Transvaal as I have already spent in Africa. If you could have been with me on Sunday afternoon as I struggled through millet fields and long grass searching for kraals where there were some sick people, you would have seen the great number of men and women sitting around the beer pot here and there. Then you would surely have said: "God must do something for these poor people." No, they are not reaching out their hands and calling for help. No, they are too far along toward loss and ruin for that.

When is it we become excited about getting all the medical help we can for our sick loved ones? Is it when they are able to tell us what they want and need? No, it is when they are so sick that nothing seems to arouse them, when they seem to have no interest in anything this side of the grave. Then it is we wring our hands and our heart's

cry is heard. Then it is we sacrifice anything to get help for them in order that they may live.

That is a picture of a great majority of these dear people here. They are so dead in trespasses and sins; they are so bound by heathen customs; they are so ruled by superstition and witch-craft that it will take the supernatural power of God to arouse them. I am so glad that we have a living God who is more interested in the souls of men and women than anything else in this old world.

I believe He wants to give us a wonderful work here in the Transvaal. I want you to help us pray and believe. We want this district for God and holiness and established in a way that it will carry on till Jesus comes. We are about half way between Gazaland and Swaziland, between 250 and 300 miles from each field.

WHAT OF AFRICA IN THE SOUTHLAND?

One could not be like Christ and at the same time not be missionary. My heart beats out for all the unsaved millions of the foreign fields but of late I have been praying and wondering about what we should do about the African here in the Southland. Some of our southern towns are teeming with Negroes who have never heard of the gospel as we preach it. They are religious by every trait, almost, yet they know nothing about the glorious salvation we experience. How will we face the millions of them who go to the judgment from here when we have done nothing to tell them of Christ and His power to save?

Thirty-five and even forty per cent of the population of some of our best cities and towns are Negroes and yet I have my first one to meet who has heard the gospel as we preach it. Here in our city we could help to spread the truth among them if we had the workers. Let us pray earnestly that God will put it on the hearts of our people in the General Assembly to include the Negroes of the Southland in their plans for the next four years. Is it not possible that some of the people who feel the call to Africa could come this way and get a few years of experience while they wait for their opportunity in foreign fields? —J. E. SMITH, Pastor, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

CHINA

EXPERIENCES OF OUR TRIP HOME

MRS. R. G. FITZ

On the morning of March 26th a great crowd gathered to say goodbye as we were leaving the place that had been home for so many years and leaving the friends who have become so dear to us. Many tears were shed and our hearts ached as we looked out over the great sea of faces and listened to them sing, "God be with you, 'till we meet again." I am so glad that in heaven there will be no partings, for they are so hard.

Trunks Flung Overboard

Brother Wiese drove us in his car to the railroad where we expected to take the train either that night or next morning. We were to be entertained in the American Board compound and had just been there a little while when the Chinese boy that had gone down the river with our baggage came and reported that just as the river boat was nearing the place of landing the ferry cable had raked our trunks into the river. This was surely unwelcome news. The men went to the river and saw the muddy, dripping trunks. They had them brought to the place we were staying and we unpacked everything, washed some things and dried out everything and repacked. It was surely an awful mess. I felt like having a good cry but tried to fulfill the Scripture where it says "Take joyfully the spoiling of your goods." Some things were absolutely ruined but we were so happy that we didn't lose them entirely and that it was possible for us to unpack and get them dried out. Everything would have been absolutely ruined if they had stayed in the trunks a few days. It was quite a test but the lady with whom we stayed said she thought I would have an extra star in my crown for the way I took it all.

Baggage Delayed

Our boat was delayed one day and this helped us as we had had to spend so much time with our baggage. We made the boat in good time but our excess baggage which we had sent by freight did not make the boat and we are still waiting for it to get here. It seems

we have had trouble on top of trouble with that baggage. However, one who travels in China learns to expect almost anything and accept what comes.

Seasick of Course

We had a very good trip across, in fact I believe it was the best we have ever made. Out of Yokohama we were all quite seasick for two or three days and we felt very miserable. Guilford, our little boy, was very sick and we felt quite distressed for him for several days and he was left so weak, as he was unable to take any food for so long. Most of the way we had lovely weather and a fairly calm sea for which we did praise the Lord. We are such poor sailors when it is at all rough.

Young Man Cursed by Liquor

We had pleasant traveling companions and an opportunity to talk to a few about their souls and trust the Lord will bless the words spoken. There was one young man, a nice looking young fellow of twenty-six years who was returning home from Shanghai, having lost his job, no doubt because of drink. He often got drunk and caused a disturbance. We often prayed for him and I wished we might help the poor chap to see the error of his way. He told me he was going home to his mother and my heart ached when I pictured his mother seeing him in a drunken condition. What a terrible curse alcohol is!

Seeing Hawaii

We were happy to have the privilege to see the Hawaiian Islands. We had never been the southern route so this was a privilege to us. We only wished the boat had tarried longer that we might see more of that beautiful place.

Welcome at Seattle

We were royally welcomed when our boat pulled into Seattle. My mother, brother, sister and family, Father Fitz, Doctor Bates and a large crowd from Central Church and Brother Edwards and a group from First Church met us. It was surely thrilling to see the host of dear ones standing there to welcome us home. I was so excited I could hardly go to sleep that night.

Doctor Fitz off to Alaska

Doctor Fitz was in Seattle only three days when he again set sail for Fairbanks, Alaska, where he has felt for some time the Lord wanted

us to go when we came home on furlough. The rest of us are waiting here until our two daughters, Elizabeth and Irma, get out of school and come join us when we will all go on to the north country.

Planning a Church

We wish to thank all our dear friends who have been so faithful to write, and pray for us and remember us in so many ways, with gifts and in other ways. We hope you will not forget us now that we are home on furlough but continue to pray for us that we may be a blessing where we are. We are hoping and praying that we may see a Church of the Nazarene established. A spiritual work is greatly needed and we are hoping and praying that we may see it brought about. Unless the Lord mightily blesses we can never see anything accomplished but He is able and we believe we are walking in accordance to His will and He will see us through. It is a great step of faith and we cannot see the way before us but His promises can be trusted.

Speaking in Seattle

We have had the privilege of speaking a number of times here in Seattle on missions and I am going tomorrow to attend the District Assembly at Portland, where I have been asked to speak. I am glad for the missionary vision that our people have and we long to see it greatly increased. The need of more missionaries on the China field is so great and we believe our people are going to see that more reach the field. Pray much for our dear missionaries and all our Chinese Christians and the multitude who need the Lord. My little boy so often asks, "When are we going back to our Taming home?" That is home to us all, as we have been there so long and so many we love are there.

Begs for Prayer

I wish to ask that all our friends pray especially that Doctor Fitz may quickly regain his health. He has suffered so long now with arthritis and the doctors seem unable to find the cause. We had one of the most blessed services for his healing that I have ever been privileged to be in just a short time before we left Tamingfu. Both missionaries and Chinese workers were there and the Holy Spirit was present and we are sure He heard our

petition and we are believing He will do the work, but so far the work has not been accomplished. Our God is able. This has been a very hard term of service for the Doctor and he is in much need of a rest and we believe the work we are undertaking will give him the needed change for a while. Thank God for such a wonderful Companion and Guide, as the Holy Ghost. We desire ever to live so near Him that He can whisper His will and we will be quick to obey.

NOTES FROM TAMING, HOPEI PROVINCE

Since the first of the year we have had the privilege of entertaining a number of guests from other missions. Among these were Misses Ferneau and Day of the National Holiness Association en route to Africa, Miss Aggola of the N. H. A. Tientsin Bible School, Mrs. J. H. Schaffer (formerly Pearl Denbo of our mission) from the Free Methodist mission, Dr. McClure of the United Church of Canada, Miss Graham of New Zealand and Miss Frederickson of Norway, evangelists in North China, and Rev. H. H. Talbot, a Nazarene missionary connected with the Christian Herald Orphanage in South China for the past six years.

There has been quite an exodus from our compound since the beginning of this year. The first to leave were Gordon, Helen and Hester Kiehn who went to Korea to attend the American school there. A few weeks later Rev. and Mrs. Peter Kiehn moved to Yung Nien, one of our main stations in the western part of our field. In March Rev. and Mrs. L. C. Osborn, after almost twelve years of service, left on a well-earned furlough, going by way of Palestine. Two weeks later Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Fitz, Maxine and Guilford began their furlough. Their destination is Alaska from which place we shall eagerly look for interesting reports.

Chinese Christians have a custom of showing their appreciation of foreign missionaries when leaving by presenting them with red silk or satin banners on which are various appropriate mottoes in large velvet or paper characters. One morning was set aside for this impressive service when various organizations in the church presented these with

numerous speeches. These were duly responded to after which the missionaries invited all to a Chinese meal served under the large brown tent.

Miss Bertie Karns, our faithful teacher in the American school, has also recently left us. Having previously spent four years in Japan the Missionary Board decided to transfer her to that field where she already has a working knowledge of the language. Miss Karns frequently preached through interpreters while here and in the farewell service local Chinese Christians expressed their deep appreciation of her helpful messages.

Dr. J. Hester Hayne returned to Taming in April after an absence of nine years. During the past two years she has served as interne and assistant resident physician in Peiping Union Medical College Hospital, one of the largest institutions of the kind in China. She has been appointed superintendent of Bresee Memorial Hospital and is rapidly becoming adjusted to her new place of responsibility.

Our short term Bible school for women closed the first week in May. Thirty women were enrolled. About half of this number were volunteers and had been here before. Some of the others were from the flooded region south of the Yellow River and were illiterate when they came. With few exceptions they made remarkable progress in study and when they left all were able to repeat more or less Scripture from memory and all but two could read portions of the Bible. Much credit is due Miss Flagler for her faithful teaching of the Phonetic Script which is a wonderful help in learning to read books in regular Chinese character. The New Testament is now printed in double column and the Old Testament is rapidly nearing completion in this system.

The second semester of the Bible school closed May 11. In spite of the rising cost of living this spring the 36 students were able to remain and take the final examinations. This was made possible by giving work to some of the most needy ones. Tree-planting, road-repairing, gardening, etc., kept the young men busy and needle work gave employment to some of the young women. Several of the young women kindly offered to teach the older women

singing. This is no small task as anyone can testify to who has ever attempted this kind of service in China. Another student taught calisthenics much to the delight of these village women who had never seen, much less taken part, in such exercises. Many of the students were greatly stirred during the revival meeting in April.

The next events will be a baptismal service for this district followed by a short Bible Institute for preachers and Bible women the first week in June. Please remember these new church members in prayer as well as the men and women who shepherd and teach these little groups of Christians throughout our field. Was it not Samuel who said, "God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you"?

IDA VIEG.

EXODUS OF MISSIONARIES FROM CHINA

We have had too many farewell meetings this spring. We wanted to avoid them by keeping our faithful missionaries with us on the field. But it seemed that this could not be done, so the only other thing was to brace up to the occasion and say goodby to these who have loved so much, and who have helped to lighten our burdens through the heat of the day.

First Brother and Sister Osborn left us. They left early as they are going around by Palestine and want to be in America in time to be at the General Assembly, to which Brother Osborn has been officially

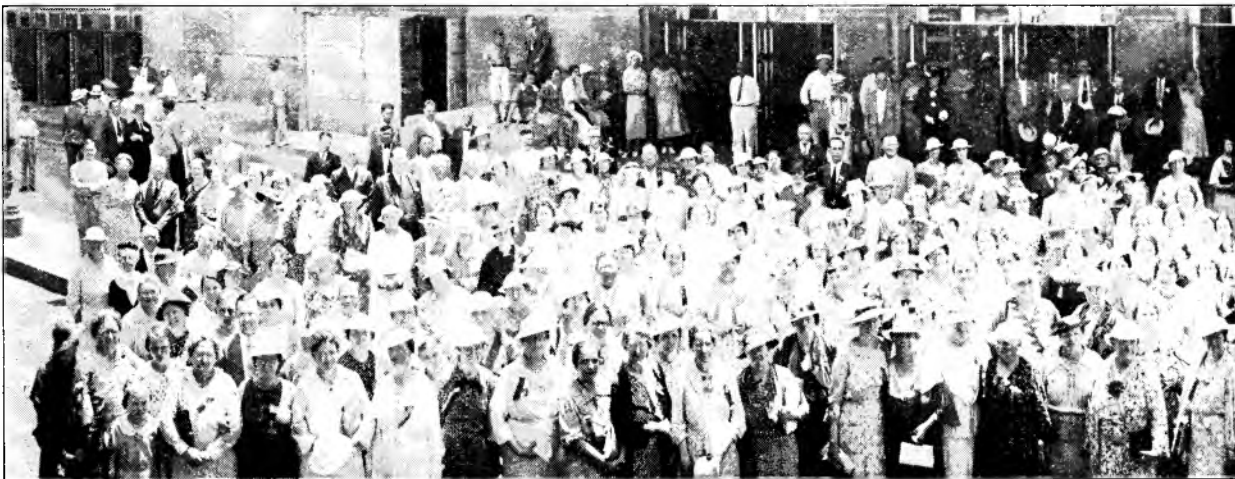
appointed or elected as delegate. We had their farewell on March the 8th, and then two weeks later we had a farewell for Dr. and Mrs. Fitz who also have left us. Then in the last week of April we had a farewell for Miss Karns who has left us to go to Japan under regular appointment by the Board to work in that field. Some may not know that Miss Karns spent a short term in Japan some years ago and came back to the Orient to help us in China these two years as teacher in our school for the missionaries' children. Now she has been allowed to go back to the country that she has felt a definite call to.

While no official action has been taken by the missionaries on the field, but I am positive that a unanimous vote would be given to invite them back to the field as soon as they can return. Miss Karns will be so delighted to be in the land of her adoption that it might be wrong to pray for her return to us, but we shall certainly pray much for the early return of Brother and Sister Osborn and Dr. and Mrs. Fitz.

Brother and Sister Osborn certainly have been faithful collaborators. Many a time when my burdens have been heavy and many as superintendent of this field, and when I possibly was robbed of the extra time I would like to have spent in prayer, I have known Brother and Sister Osborn to literally cry and weep in prayer for me. This has meant as much to me as Aaron and Hur meant to Moses when they stayed up the hands of Moses. God alone is able to reward them for their works and service of love.

Throughout the stations we find so many who date their Christian experience to some meeting that Brother Osborn held in their station and helped them through to solid ground. We want them to have the much deserved furlough (12 years without furlough) but we also want and shall pray that God will speed them back to us in due time. Brother and Sister Osborn two years ago were rather weak physically and special letters were written to the Board asking for their furlough, but for financial reasons they were asked to continue on the field if at all possible. We lightened their burdens at the time, but Brother Osborn has gained back his full strength, (you will be convinced of that when you meet him) and with a furlough when they can visit their loved ones in America, they will soon be ready to come back for another term in China. This last year Brother Osborn has been president of our Bible School and has done excellent work.

We would like to hope that Dr. and Mrs. Fitz were ready to come back to the field as soon as Brother and Sister Osborn but they have expressed themselves as desiring a furlough of two or more years. But they will obey the Lord I know and so all we need to do is to pray that God will lead them and open the way for their early return. Dr. Fitz has served a hard term in the hospital and the last year Dr. Fitz and Mrs. Fitz both had a class a day in the Bible School. Dr. Fitz is an excellent Old Testament teacher and Mrs. Fitz is also a wonderful teacher. They are needed on the



THIRD QUADRENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

field. Dr. Fitz, with his evangelical spirit and joy in preaching, fills a great need on this field.

Miss Karns was the last one to leave us. She served two hard school terms in China with us. She came to the field late in the fall and so had to go right to work in 1934 and she left us this spring after closing school early, teaching on Saturdays to make up most of the lost time. For this reason she has not had opportunity to see any of our mission stations except Taming and one or two between here and the railroad. We shall pray for her and the work in Japan.

I was the privileged one to take these parties to the train, thus having the last hours with them. Now what we need is some more recruits to come out to take their places. The Board has appointed some and let us pray that they will not be hindered in their coming to us this fall.

H. A. WIESE.

THINGS TO PRAY FOR (IN CHINA)

H. A. WIESE

Pray for the missionaries. Names and addresses can be found in frequent numbers of THE OTHER SHEEP. We are your representatives in this country, so hold us up in prayer.

Pray for our Chinese preachers, and Bible women. 29 preachers and seven Bible women. Pray that their number may increase.

Pray for our eleven gatemen. These men are responsible for the

gates at the mission compounds. A room is provided for them at the yard-gate and they keep our yards from becoming public parks and also run on other errands.

Pray for the tent work. We have two large tents in China and eight small ones. These are not used all the time for lack of funds. But pray that these tents may be used in reaching outsiders.

Pray for special revivals and meetings held over the district.

Pray for station classes and Bible classes held in the stations, pray for workers to help out in this needy field. We need more missionaries to help out in this need.

Pray for more Chinese men and women to be called of God into the work of the church. (Not necessarily mission paid.)

Pray that the Chinese may take over more of the financial burdens of their churches, and for more churches to be established on the self-supporting basis.

Pray for our Bible School, the students, and teachers. This year we had 36 students regular (around 45 enrollment).

Pray for the Bresee Memorial Hospital. For the inpatients, or people who stay in the hospital for treatment. For clinic patients, or people who come during the day for treatment and examination. For the Chinese staff of workers. Chinese doctor, men and women nurses, office help, and other help. For the visitors who come daily to visit friends who are sick in the hospital.

These are a few of the many needs that are subjects for prayer.

INDIA

SPENT LAST FEW MINUTES WITH MARGARET STEWART

Just a few short minutes before she was ushered into the celestial city Brother McKay, Sister McKay and dear little Buddy made a brief call at my bungalow. I urged them to stay for dinner. How I enjoyed that last visit with her. I passed the remark that we saw so little of each other in this busy life. She said that she would see me the following week at our Buldana campmeeting. She said, "I cannot stop this time. We must get back to Basim. You know if we are going to do the job we must be on the job." I said, "That is so." She kissed me goodbye and we parted for the last time on this battle ground. Truly she shared with me in my labors. How I had treasured in my heart the hope of some day laboring with her. They sped on their way to Basim. In fact, the dear women were eagerly waiting for her return because she had scheduled a W. M. S. meeting for that very afternoon.

Shortly after they left the sad news came to me. I quickly followed in a motor car with our Indian pastor and Bible woman. We performed our last bit of service for her with hearts that were stricken with grief. God bless her precious memory. She poured out her soul for the lost in India. She gave of her best to the Master. She fought a good fight. She finished her course. She kept the faith. Today



THE NAZARENE HELD IN KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, JUNE 18, 19, 20, 1936

she is wearing that fadeless crown of righteousness. I know her crown of rejoicing will be redeemed souls in the presence of Jesus at His appearing.

We that remain are still in the battle against sin and unrighteousness. By the marvelous, infinite, matchless grace of God we press on in her footsteps. For the cause of holiness and righteousness we increase our devotion. God bless her precious memory. — MARGARET STEWART.

GUATEMALA

AGAIN IN GUATEMALA

After nearly a month of visiting and final preparation, we were at last, April 19, on our way to Guatemala for another tour. The Lord gave us a wonderful sea voyage. The ocean was literally "*Pacific*" the entire six days of our journey. The ship rolled but slightly and neither of us was sick at any time.

After passing Lower California, the weather became hot, and dinner was served on the promenade deck. The meals were served in courses with perfect service and perfect French cooking. At luncheon and dinner we were offered a quart of superior white wine and an equal amount of superior red wine, at least the menu said that they were superior. We told the steward that we did not use the wine, and it would not be necessary to place it on the table, but he said that it went with the meal, and that all good Frenchmen drank wine with their meals, so for several days the two bottles appeared on the table with corks ready drawn; but so far as we were concerned they were a table decoration. "When in Rome do as the Romans do" is not applicable to God's people, and the wine finally disappeared from the table. Most of the passengers drank their portion and some of the women smoked. However there was no drunkenness nor improper conduct perceptible, and everyone treated us with the utmost kindness.

We arrived in Coban April 29th and found the missionaries and the native brethren holding the Annual Assembly of the Coban Church. This was well attended and we ob-

served that there was better order and attention, even from the outsiders than we had ever seen before. Our fellow missionaries and the native brethren gave us a splendid reception and hearty welcome.

Immediately we plunged into the preparation for the opening of the schools, and Saturday the 16th they were officially declared open by the proper government officials. We have registered some forty boys and thirty-six girls, and expect about twenty in the high school course when the government untangles some of the red tape and we get started with that branch of the work.

First we give thanks to the Lord for having brought us safely back to our work for Him; next, we wish to express our thanks to the Board for having returned us to the field, then, we wish to thank all the members of the Church of the Nazarene who make it possible for missionaries to go to foreign fields; and last, we wish to thank all our friends who sent things for our equipment and work. May the Lord bless you all.—W. H. COATS.

BACK IN GUATEMALA

We find plenty awaiting us to do, but we believe this will be one of the best school years yet. Mr. Birchard is making a fine coworker in the schools. Our furlough has been such a blessing to us. We feel greatly rested from the burdens that rested upon us in the schools, before we furloughed. It is with new interest, new inspiration and a greater vision that we take up the task of Christian training in Guatemala.

Our hearts were melted at the beautiful sight at the campmeeting Sunday. Many Christian Indians were present, some testifying in Spanish, some in Quechua with tears and real unction. One man who was unsaved when we left but to whom we had talked on spiritual things came to pay the board of his little boy who was in school. Sunday, he brought his three weeks' old baby to be baptized. He was alone—the mother having died. Now he has been saved and his face glowed with the shine of real salvation. My tears flowed freely under the melting presence of God.—EUGENIA P. COATS.

THROUGH MUCH TRIBULATION

MISS AUGIE HOLLAND

I had a nice visit at New Orleans with Dr. Charles Anderson, the son of Rev. R. S. Anderson. Also met our church people on Sunday, speaking for them at night. Several of them went to the steamer to see me off. We were nearly four days crossing the Gulf. We had a calm sea, but there was a very high wind to pull against. On April 3rd I entered the little city of Belize. Our missionaries had written to a Salvation Army man requesting him to meet me at the pier. He was there to my glad surprise. He was a great help to me in getting located and seeing about my baggage. Truly the Lord was with me all along the way. A sister or a brother was on hand at every place I had to stop.

Once in the hotel in Belize, I opened my Bible and the following promises were quickened to my heart: "And the Lord, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed" (Deut. 31:8). Also, "The Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, . . . and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water whose waters fail not" (Isa. 58:11). I was in Belize two nights and one day.

The worst part of the trip was yet before me, but little did I know of its difficulties. I had come 860 miles across the Gulf, but there were 180 miles more to go. And it took four days to make this part of the trip, owing to the dry season and lack of water in the river. The Belize River is more crooked, if possible, than a snake. I hesitate to write about this river boat trip. Other missionaries might get too frightened to come and our General Officers who are supposed to visit our fields might think it altogether too strenuous because of the difficulties of the way. Maybe Miss Gardner will write some time and tell of her experiences coming up which she thinks were worse than mine. Anyway my army cot served me fine on this trip. I had brought some canned milk and butter, cheese and crackers and fruits and the boatman gave me hot water at meal times; so I did not suffer for eating or the lack of things to eat.

But I had no hot meals, no bath, no opportunity to undress for four days. Oh, yes, I could reach out and dip my towel in the river and wash my face, but that was about all. This part of the trip was really very tiresome.

I arrived in Benque Viejo in time for the special Easter services. Many are our difficulties, but we certainly have plenty of opportunities to preach the gospel. The strain is great. You are right in not wanting to send aged people or weaklings to the foreign fields. Miss Gardner needed me. She has a good work going. There are a fine number of families, husbands, wives and children who are interested. That is what it takes to establish a church or work.

FROM BRITISH HONDURAS

LEONA GARDNER

I do appreciate all of you very much, but I find it very difficult to find time and have strength to write an interesting letter. When I was much younger and had less responsibility, I could sit up at night and write long letters but now I need more rest than then. I love responsibility, however, the privilege of being a messenger for my Lord and King. But I know that the dear ones who "hold the ropes" at home would be glad to know more about His work here. So I am leaving off other things to tell you some of the high points in our work.

All Night Fighting Mosquitoes

I was eleven days reaching Benque Viejo from Guatemala City. I had been away three months and two days. I had some interesting experiences on my return trip. I left Belize on a river motor boat. It was very heavily loaded with freight and had a number of passengers besides. It also had two very long tug boats cabled on, one behind the other, to the motor boat. These were also heavily loaded. We left Belize about five o'clock, p.m. About an hour afterward the motor refused to work, so we had to spend the night in the open boat without mosquito netting, and keep up a continual fight with the army of mosquitoes. We were glad indeed to see the morning and finally to get going on up the river.

Missionary Hardships

We had two days of very pretty traveling as that part of the river was deep. Then *la lucha* (the fight) began as farther up the river we came, the shallower the water was. We were five nights and six days reaching the landing place in Cayo some eight or nine miles from Benque Viejo. The distance from Belize to Cayo is 180 miles. Some of the nights it was raining, so everybody came aboard on the main boat. About twenty persons. The curtains were let down to keep out the rain, and the crew, all colored people, sang for awhile as only that race can sing. Their voices seemed to be trained and they kept perfect time. Sad to say, however, they were not singing praises to God. They were singing for their own pleasure such things as the unsaved human heart loves. They would talk awhile among themselves. The bottom of the boat was filled with sacks of flour and sacks of sugar and covered over with a waterproof cloth. About all available space was soon occupied by these tired men asleep on the sugar and flour. They were so soundly asleep that it was impossible to wake them. There was one woman on board other than myself and she had some children. I was near her on some sacks, asleep. One of her big boys had his feet against one side of me, and another big boy had his head against the other side of me and now and then one or the other of these would stretch himself out at full length.

A Nightmare

I, finally, being very tired, went to sleep and had a dreadful nightmare and screamed out loud. The captain awoke and called to me. I thought that it was my brother, who now lives in Kentucky. I called him by name, and told him that somebody was trying to get me. Then I awoke and, it was a dream! Well, I was glad that it was only a dream. The last two nights there were no other women on board. I had a little space about a yard square for myself and my baggage. I sat up all of both nights on my baggage, near the boat's railing. At last, toward the second morning, sleep overcame me and my head would go over to one side or the other and I would wake for a moment and think, "If I should fall overboard. there would be no

one awake to rescue me." But the Lord was with me and protected me.

Dreadful Surroundings

On the last morning, I felt as if I could not endure another night on board and we were yet far from Cayo. When the officials of the boat were fighting to overcome difficulties they would scold the men and swear in English, taking God's name in vain. On that last morning, I lay on some sacks of flour or sugar and covered my face with my hat and poured out my heart to our all compassionate Father. I was not only very tired and hungry, but the sad spiritual condition of these men, who were only representative of the thousands of inhabitants of the cities and towns all over the land affected me sadly. Their actions showed them to be utterly destitute of the saving knowledge of God and of His Son through whom alone, one can be saved. There, weeping before the Lord, as the men were busy in their work, God answered me by bringing to memory these words: "*His name is an ointment poured forth.*" This precious "ointment" comforted my heart and quieted my spirit.

A Lesson in Obedience

One thing I noticed was that no matter how hard the work, nor how great the difficulties, the men all obeyed perfectly the commands of their captain, and thus they overcame every difficulty and in safety reached their destination. They had to pass through narrow rapids between dangerous rocks, or over sandy shallows, where the boat might stick in the sand. Because of the captain's command, everyone being at his post, knew just what to do and did it. Sometimes they, though hungry, would each leave his plate of dinner and throw himself overboard and swim or wade doing very hard pushing or pulling to get the boat through. This was done either by sheer strength of body or by taking a cable to the shore and tying it securely to a rock or a tree, and then someone on board, by means of rude machinery would wind the cable around the machine thus shortening it and so would force the boat onward till the difficulty was past. With the shout of conquerors they would then come aboard to finish their dinners and move forward ready for the next

fight. I did not see the engine, nor the engineer but he kept the power on, and the fire going and so we reached our destination all safe. Yes, God's church is the ship. Christ Jesus is our Captain, His called ones and chosen are the crew and the Holy Spirit is the power and God is love and is all and in all, and so all on board, if they remain in the ship, will be taken safely through to the heavenly city. Praise God. "I want to go there, don't you?"

Joyful Associations with Other Missionaries

The two months of association with the other missionaries and our native brethren in the Lord in Guatemala was a time of great joy to me. How glad I was to see the great advance in some of the churches, especially in Salama and Purulha! How beautifully organized and working, I found the Sunday school, the N.Y.P.S., and the W.M.S., in Salama church. I felt it was good to be with the different congregations for a while. It was like being on the Mount with Him for surely He was manifest among them and it was refreshing to the soul.

Back to the Battle

Coming down from this mount. I realized that I was going back to the prolonged and desperate conflict and face to face with the armies of the prince of this world and the powers of darkness. There are battles that must be fought out, *alone*, by prayer, *continued prayer with fastings*, like Daniel, until God shall send the answer. Surely we through faith, "out of weakness" shall be made strong. We will wax "valiant in fight" and "turn to flight the armies of the aliens."

Trusting Solely in Him

So God gave me the faith to rely on His Word and on Himself. For about two weeks I could do but little else, but give myself to prayer night and day, being alone with Him. I continued the preaching of the Word relying on the power of the Holy Spirit. He gave the courage, many heard and conviction was developed and some have drawn nearer to God. The forces of evil are strong and Satan is determined, but God is almighty and He is giving the victory. Praise His name!

Sister Augie Holland Arrives

On April the eighth, my dear sister and friend of forty years of Christian friendship—Miss Augie Holland—reached our home in Benque Viejo, and together we are continuing the warfare, going forth conquering and to conquer, following our victorious Leader, the Captain of our salvation, who never loses the war, and "before whom every knee shall bow and every tongue confess him as Lord of lords and King of kings." She and I, with a number of believers from the different congregations, and with two brethren from Flores and San Andres, in Peten have preached the gospel in five towns—two of which are in the Republic of Guatemala and three in British Honduras. Much interest has been manifested and hundreds have heard the Word in these meetings. Pray for us, that His promise made to Israel of old may be fulfilled in us in a spiritual sense "Two shall put ten thousand to flight." As written in Spanish it reads, "Not with an army, nor with force, but with my Spirit, Jehovah of the armies has said" (Zech. 4:6). Praise the Lord!

INDIAN NAZARENES IN GUATEMALA

REV. R. S. ANDERSON

On May 17 we spent the day with the Church of the Nazarene in San Juan, Guatemala. Soon after we reached the church the people began gathering for Sunday school. The roll call showed an attendance of 109. By far the greater part were Indians, men, women and children. One old man who claims to be about 100 years old has recently been converted. He and his wife are faithful attendants at the meetings now.

After several had made remarks in Spanish concerning the Sunday school lesson, two or three of the Indian converts commented on the lesson in their language. Among the number was Santiago Chon, from Purulha. This man has been converted several years. His conversion was wonderful. His changed life exhibited a great and powerful testimony to the saving and sanctifying power of Jesus. This brother had come over from Purulha to assist Don Filiberto Urizar, the pastor, in some evangelistic visits among

the villages, but they were at church for the Sunday service. Brother Santiago speaks the two Indian dialects of our region and can read and write Spanish. He seems to have a clear insight into the Scriptures and is being used of God to awaken his fellow Indians to a sense of their need.

At 2 p.m. the pastor and I went to the home of one of the Indian converts where a service is conducted in the Indian dialect for the benefit of those who do not understand Spanish. When we reached this home Santiago Chon was preaching to them from the First Psalm. The message was clear cut. There were some 20 Indian men and boys seated on benches around the room, and about 15 women and girls seated on benches and mats in the adjoining room. There were about seven men with their Bibles open following the preacher as he read.

It did my heart good to watch these men drink in the truth as it was preached by this humble child of God in their own tongue. They sang some in Spanish and some in Quecchi, and prayed in the Quecchi (Kecchee) tongue. I spoke a few words to them using the same Scripture, and one of the brethren interpreted. God is doing wonders among the Indians of this town. Their church building is far too small for the regular Sunday night congregations. They are planning to enlarge it real soon. May the good work continue.

From San Juan we drove back home, had supper and thence over to San Pedro. It is about six miles from Coban to either of these towns. In San Pedro there is a nice little chapel but a small congregation. We are praying for a revival and an awakening in San Pedro. The students from the Bible School pastor this place.

"As well stop a Niagara with its flood of waters as stop a soul from giving, when once the great Giver comes in to take possession of the affections and the will of the human heart."

"Dr. Geddie, of Aneityum, has this epitaph on his monument: 'When he came, there were no Christians; when he left, there were no heathen.'"

PALESTINE

OUR PROPERTY IN JERUSALEM

A. H. KAUFFMAN

By unmistakable providence God led the Church of the Nazarene to open missionary work in the historic city of Jerusalem. Through the passing years, since its inception, we have seen His rich blessing upon this work. Human effort alone has not accomplished the results seen in our work in Jerusalem. It is the work of God!

He has given fruitage for our labors. We have seen His hand in the salvation of many, many precious souls at our altars. The definite spiritual victories on this field fully justify our investment of time, strength, means, prayers and tears. Every sacrifice, whether on the field or at home, has been amply repaid in the triumphs of the Cross.

God's providence has been particularly evident in respect to the property now owned by our church in the Holy City. It is a thrilling story. For years our first chapel, a rented building, was situated inside the walls of the old city, on Mount Zion and on the actual site of Herod's palaces. Our work made splendid progress in this place. We started the Sunday school, prayer-meeting, and preaching services.

In fact it was here that we organized our church in 1923.

Our next location was very near the traditional site of the prison of Peter. It was much less suitable. The building was in bad state of repair and was on a side street or narrow lane of the old city. When we left this place we had the use temporarily of the Arabic chapel of the German Lutherans.

During our first furlough, our friends in the homeland contributed toward the purchase of a corner lot out in the new city of Jerusalem. By 1929 we had it all paid for. We were then in an emergency for a place to carry on our work and we erected a small, stone building on the rear of our lot. It is used for our school, pastor's residence and, temporarily, for our missionary work. In 1934 we made the last payment, so that today we owe not a dollar on the beautiful lot or the school building.

Now, in order to provide for the growing work, we must erect a real church on the main frontage of our lot. We need also a mission house or parsonage. Our printing plant should be cared for. We desire to open a workers' training school. A section of our work for evangelization of the Jews in Jerusalem ought to be opened. Jerusalem is to be the center from which we are to reach out to this whole region.

The erection of the church is essential to the progressive develop-

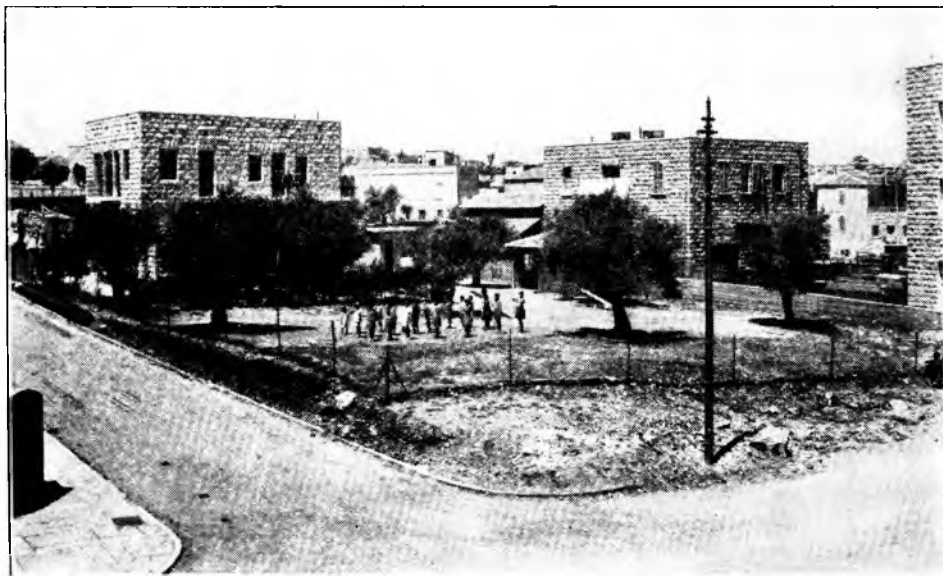
ment of our work on this interesting and needy field. It must be accomplished by special self-denial. Surely "Friends of Jerusalem" within and without the membership of our church will rise to meet this appealing need. A large portion of the amount needed has been subscribed. Let those who made pledges pay them as soon as possible. Let others participate in this forward move in Jerusalem. What an opportunity to invest in precious souls right in Jerusalem over which our Lord Jesus wept! I have a share; have you?

CHALFANT SAYS—

"Get the people on their knees, every little while, in order to pray for the *great white harvest field*."

When the church as a whole wakes up to her responsibility and feels it, to carry the gospel of Christ to every nation of earth as the missionary whom God calls for this noble work, then the glorious gospel fire will soon burn up heathenism and the globe will be girded with salvation.

The reason the missionary work goes so slow is not because God is not in it and behind it, but it is because the church is not in it and behind it as it should be. God wake up the church to her duty toward this worthy work for the sake of lost souls ere they perish in sin's dark night.



CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE PROPERTY IN JERUSALEM

PERU

OPEN DOORS

IRA N. TAYLOR

San Miguel we found to be up among the clouds, at perhaps seven or eight thousand feet elevation. The trip there from the coast is a cameon, takes a long, a full day. We found the high mountain air very exhilarating after coming from the dusty, dry coastal plain. San Miguel is a Sierra town of perhaps five thousand population and is located on the largest, most nearly level spot within many miles. Nestled on the side of a great valley it is picturesque, and colorful with its narrow stone paved streets, down the center of which runs the water from the springs higher up the mountains. Houses are of the customary adobe walls, with tiled roofs, and wide eaves overhanging the sidewalks. The panorama on every side is beyond adequate description in a few brief sentences. It spreads out above and below, up and down the valley with its many folds and turns with hills and steep ridges fading away into the distance. Everywhere is the verdure of the cultivated fields, and wooded patches with here and there some bright colored bushes and flowers. Dotted over all this are the houses with their red tiled roofs and brown adobe walls. Some are whitewashed until they glisten like snow in the sun. We did not come to enjoy this beautiful scene but revelled in it and I believe because of our mission there could enjoy it more. How we did drink in and glory in the beauties and grandeur of it all. It is the handiwork of our God, and demonstrates His bounty to the sons of men.

And this great mountain section of country is wide open to the gospel. In its time as fanatically religious as any, an indication of which is seen in the immense, well built chapel with its towering across seemingly dominating the whole scene. But it is not in use. Across its doors are the seals of higher church authorities indicating its closure as punishment for the rebelliousness of the people. The priest feeling his importance unduly im-

periously made demand after demand of people and authorities, coming finally into serious conflict with the representative leaders of the people. He lost his place as an outgrowth of the demand of an outraged people. Instead of feeling as a punishment the withdrawal of the ministration of the Roman Church this incident has seemed to deepen the revulsion of spirit of the people to Rome's hierarchical domination. Many have indicated their desire for the gospel.

Some time ago I received a letter from the brother in charge of our work there who is a native son of the place and serves somewhat as the old Methodist class leaders. His burden was only that we might come and preach to them for the priest was gone and the people were inquiring about the gospel. It was with high expectation that our little company entered San Miguel. The group was composed of Brother Wiman, one young preacher, our faithful Bible woman (or deaconess) and myself. We got in touch with the brother who is leader of our people there just as soon as possible. There are perhaps six or seven families of believers there who are scattered far apart over the vast countryside. Although without a regular preacher and having infrequent contacts with other parts of our work, they appear to have kept faithful and true to God and manifest a great hunger for the Word of God.

Everywhere we found the people friendly, unusually so, and they seemed particularly interested to talk with us when they knew who we were. An incident will indicate their interest. Brother Wiman and I were walking along the sidewalk when one of the business men called to us to stop in. Wondering what he wanted we entered his place of business. He introduced himself. In the conversation he immediately showed that he knew who we were and inquired all about our trip, our location, work, etc. When he learned that we intended to be there only a few days he asked us if we didn't like his town. I assured him that we thought it beautiful. Then said, "Why don't you stay longer, two or three weeks and preach your gospel, that the people wanted it." Then he told of the deceitfulness of the priest, how he had been false to

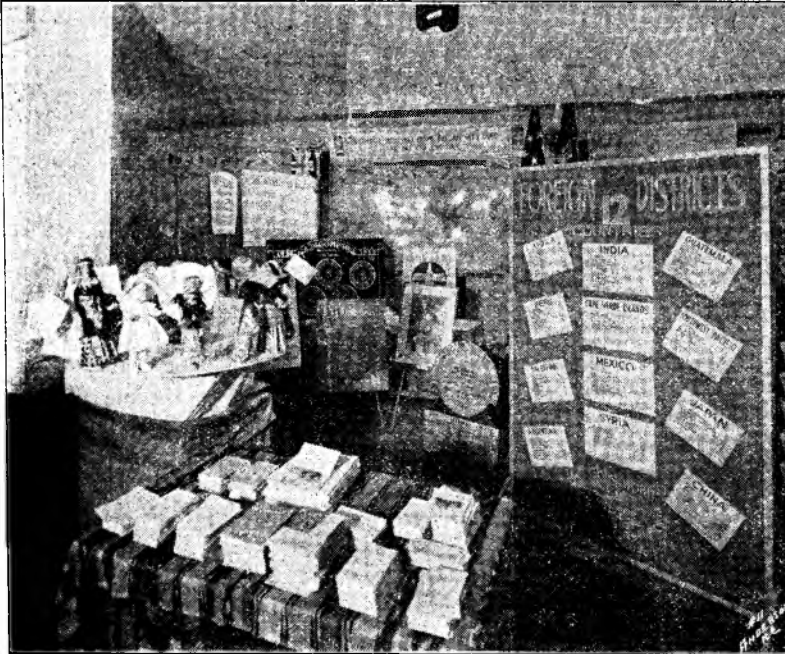
them and had caused his own downfall by his hauteur and unreasonableness. After that and several other like conversations we were loath indeed to leave the place.

In our week-end there we had a service at the home of the leader of the congregation some two to three miles out of town. Sunday we had three services. In the morning we had an open air service in the public square where the people from all the countryside had gathered for their public market. We had a great crowd of attentive, respectful listeners. Pablo, our young preacher, was to bring the message and did so very effectively, but I felt the urge to testify and once launched out before that close packed circle of interested hearers so inspired me that I almost gave them another sermon. In the afternoon as it was raining hard we had only a small group present in the Sunday school. At night the little second story meeting hall was well filled. In the first part of this service Brother Wiman consecrated a baby, improving at the same time his opportunity to give a heart to heart talk to the church. The evening message was well received although there was no visible fruitage.

Monday we reluctantly came away but with the determination to return at the earliest opportunity for an evangelistic campaign and trusting the Lord to lead in arranging to leave some one to conserve and care for the work. Pray for us. The door is without question open to us but when the people learn that we have something more than a substitute for their dead, almost discarded faith and that it costs everything to follow Jesus perhaps many will turn away. Pray that the Lord may fill us with burning love and passion for hungry hearts of men; that His spirit will give us utterance and divine wisdom that we may garner in for Him many precious souls. Pray definitely for this group: Brother Carrasco whose ministry the Lord has been signally blessing; Pablo, our young student pastor, and myself and wife as we go into that place for an old-fashioned revival campaign.

"The present interest in missions is the result of a more intelligent understanding of the facts and principles and claims of missions."

Our Exhibits at the General Assembly



OUR GENERAL MISSIONARY EXHIBIT SHOWING STATISTICAL CHART, MISSIONARY MAP OF THE WORLD WITH ELECTRIC LIGHTS MARKING OUR MISSION FIELDS

Our Missionary Exhibit at the recent General Assembly was very interesting. All our fields were represented. Actual photographs taken of our work in the various mission fields were on display thus giving our friends and visitors a little glimpse of our work on the foreign fields. The curios added to the interest of the exhibit. From time to time we expect to give pictures of these exhibits for the benefit of our friends who were unable to come to the General Assembly. A new supply of missionary tracts had been prepared for free distribution. Our visitors were eager to get these very interesting tracts fresh from the mission fields. We still have a supply of them left. They may be had by writing to the General Board, 2923 Troost Ave. *They are free.*

A MAN WITH A PASSION

It is reported that Dwight L. Moody traveled a million miles in the course of his ministry; that was in days when speed was not as now. He addressed over one hundred million people; personally prayed and pleaded with hundreds of thousands of inquirers; spoke

and worked with an enthusiasm that set on fire his coworkers as few have done since. He had a passion for saving souls. He took Jesus Christ so seriously that He was in fact the major passion of

his life. Mr. Moody was a tireless, impassioned, personal worker for his Lord and Savior, who scarcely let a day pass without speaking to some one concerning the great theme of salvation.

We have sent thousands of missionaries to Africa, India, China, Japan and Isles of the Sea, but we have neglected the interior of South America. We have used millions of dollars in Africa, China, Japan, India and other places, while we never mention the interior of South America with its millions of forgotten heathen.

“When we smite the flinty rock of selfishness with the rod of truth and the whole truth, a blessed freshet of benevolence will pour forth to make glad the waste places of the kingdom of God.”

In thousands of Chinese homes the idols have been thrown out, the old religions have become tottering ruins, and the temple vacated. The change is credited to the youth of China.—*Selected.*



PALESTINE AND SYRIA EXHIBIT.
REV. AND MRS. A. H. KAUFFMAN AND FAMILY

INDIA AS A FIELD FOR EVANGELISM

L. A. Campbell, *Retired Missionary*

India—the land of many castes, many idols and many people—presents to the church one of the greatest problems, and at the same time one of the greatest challenges among the mission fields of the world.

India has over 320 million people—more than one-fifth of the entire population of the human race. The greater part of these people are highly civilized; and yet the church has touched only the outer fringe in Christianizing them.

But who are these people, whence came they, and when did they come to India? We speak not of the aborigines who are a prehistoric race, but of a more intelligent people that brought civilization to India, that has produced an extensive literature, and that constitutes the ruling class in India today.

About one thousand years before the Christian era, (some think two thousand years) there lived a tribe of people somewhere in central Asia that followed their herds from pasture to pasture, and lived a nomadic life. These people were of the Aryan race. Leaving their primitive home this tribe divided, some going east and some west. The western division migrated to different countries of Europe and became the forefathers of the Teutonic race. These were our European progenitors. The eastern division passed through Afghanistan, crossed over the passes of the Himalaya mountains, entered Punjab, India, drove back the aborigines, and inhabited the land. These were the forefathers of the high caste people of India today. Both the history of races and the kinship of languages prove conclusively that the people who migrated into Europe and those who invaded India were originally the same people.

These Indo-Aryans were of a light complexion. They were highly civilized. In contrast to modern Hinduism, so historians conclude, they had no caste distinctions, their women enjoyed an honorable place in society, and marriage was of free choice. There was no seclusion nor oppression of

women, and no enforced widowhood. Child marriage was unknown, and the horrible practice of burning widows was also unknown.

Modern Hinduism is farther down the scale of morality and integrity of character than were their early fathers. Dr. George Howells, in the "Soul of India" gives the gist of Hinduism as follows: "Hindu philosophy and faith, in their dominant Vedantic aspect, teach as their ideal the starving of all human endowments, noble and ignoble; the mortification of every desire, pure and impure; the suppression of every ambition, exalted and low; and to expect the time when the individual soul will sink into and blend with the "Absolute Being" and exist for all eternity in a state of dreamless sleep. Such, without exaggeration," says Doctor Howells, "is the end of the dominant school of Hindu thought." We need not be surprised, therefore, that there is no progress in Hinduism, except through external influences.

Hindus still hold to caste, the oppression of women, child marriage, and many other degrading customs and false doctrines. In a late copy of the *Herald of Holiness* we read this incident: "Recently in Bombay, India, 374 pairs of Hindu parents held their children while these infants were united in marriage."

The average Hindu possessing no proper conception of God, has no proper conception of sin. It is true he recognizes the grosser forms of evil. But his understanding of the real nature of sin is vague. I once preached in a village on deliverance from sin through Jesus Christ, and the villagers responded: "But we can't keep from sinning, if we go into the field and cut grass we take the life of the grass and thus commit sin. What can we do? We have to make a living." At one time Brother Tracy employed a Hindu farmer to sow some grain in the mission field. On coming out to the field, hoping to arouse a sense of conviction in the Hindu's mind, he said to him: "Don't you know you are a sinner?" "Yes, Sahib," said the Hindu, "I know I am an awful sinner. I am sowing this grain and thereby taking its

life. But what can I do? I have to fill my stomach." Hindus are great fatalists, and splendid exponents of a sinning religion.

I once met a well educated young Brahmin on a train and began talking with him about salvation. He responded: "I never sin. I always do whatever my heart tells me." He did not know his heart; didn't realize it was deceitful and desperately wicked.

There are many things, however, to encourage us in evangelizing India.

1. We labor under a government that gives us protection and many favors.

2. We labor among an amiable and peaceable people. They usually treat the missionaries with respect and hear them patiently.

3. Hindus are a credulous people. They believe in the supernatural. When a miracle of the Bible is related they are usually ready to give it credit.

4. Another great advantage in preaching to these people is that they are hungry to hear the Word. At one time in particular I saw a crowd of untaught villagers completely captivated and spellbound while the Word was being preached to them. The presence of the Holy Ghost literally filled the village rest house where we were sitting. Yet being so bound by caste and superstition no one broke caste and turned to the Lord at that time.

The numerous activities of the people in pursuing their religious customs show that they are seeking to quell the turmoil in their breasts and find peace. Just how intense their hunger is we cannot understand until we see the sacrifices and self-inflicted punishment which they make upon their own bodies. One man will make a vow and raise his arm in an upright position and hold it there until it becomes fixed, and he can never take it down nor ever have any more use of it. Another will sit or lie on a bed of thorns or spikes and think he gains merit thereby. Still another will make a pilgrimage to some sacred place, and for several miles before reaching his destination, he will measure his length on the ground repeatedly for the remainder of the journey. Another man will roll over and

over in the dusty road to the sacred place. A man will sometimes pierce his cheeks through from one side to the other with a sharp instrument and believe he has thereby gained the favor of his god.

All these are fanatical strivings to get rid of the burden of sin and find peace with God.

5. Notwithstanding their numerous heathenish practices the people of India are an intelligent people. From childhood they are trained to develop a strong memory. In the village schools they are taught the multiplication tables up to the 25th table, and are taught also to repeat the table in fractions. Some time ago I read of a Bengali high caste law student who was taking examination under English teachers; and on reading his paper the teachers found he was answering the questions verbatim from the text book. Suspecting he had copied, they called him in for an oral test, and found he could repeat word for word page after page without a mistake. Bishop Thoburn once said that there is to be found among the high castes of India some of the most athletic minds in the world.

The results of mission work are another item of encouragement. It is true results come slower there than in most fields, but they are quite probably more permanent.

Our greatest handicap in evangelization is not being able to place teachers and preachers in strategic places where the people are calling for us. When I was on the field, there was one village in my territory, Dongoan, where 500 low caste people said if we would place a teacher in their town who would teach them of our religion they would all become Christians. But we had neither the men nor the money for entering this needy place. Since I left the field there have been some gracious results in the way of people turning to the Lord. Numbers have been converted and baptized, and churches have been organized.

In Sister McKay's last report through THE OTHER SHEEP, just before her tragic death, she gave the following statistics: "The mission now has seven organized churches, two probationers' classes,

five hundred church members, (this does not include all baptized Christians), five Woman's Missionary Societies, two Nazarene Young People's Societies, and some splendid Christian Sunday schools." A splendid showing considering the few missionaries we have had on the field.

The converts to Christianity are mostly among the low caste people. They have been called the backbone of India. If there should be a great mass movement of these people to Christianity, the Brahmins would feel their lordship slipping away from them, and if they wanted to retain their place of leadership they would likewise have to come over to Christianity. And I believe that is just what will sometime happen. Every now and then a Brahmin will turn from his "dumb idols to serve the living and true God." But there has never, as yet, been any great movement in that direction among them.

A very remarkable incident recently occurred in India among the low castes, as given in the last copy of the *Herald of Holiness*: "Over one thousand low caste youths, after appealing in vain to high castes for some help, burned many Hindu sacred books, then passed resolutions that they would not visit Hindu sacred places, nor make offerings to Hindu priests. And they asked all low caste people to do the same." This move may result in many of these depressed youths turning to Christ for freedom.

India is in need of a great leader or reformer like Luther or Wesley, to be raised up from her own sons. From the standpoint of learning and personality, there are those, who, if converted and sanctified, would be capable of such leadership. We should earnestly and persistently pray that such a leader should be raised up.

There is a mighty potential revival in India today. And this great field with its great possibilities is God's voice calling young men and young women, saying: "Whom shall we send, and who will go for us?" May we not expect that some of our young people will hear this voice, consecrate for this service, then arise and say: "Here am I, send me"?

Fellow Nazarenes! Shall we not intensify our efforts to evangelize India? God has been calling her these decades of centuries to forsake her idols, bow at His feet, and adore Him as Lord and King. He has called through invading armies in ancient times. He has called through famines that have devastated the land and taken a toll of human life. He has called through plagues and other pestilences that have also depleted her population. Surely *now* the time is ripe when we should put more missionaries, more money, more prayers, and more tears into the field, and make a more intensive evangelistic effort, and thus prepare for the potential revival that is awaiting in the future.

It is our confident hope that if the Lord tarries, at no distant day in the future, through labors abundant and prayers effectual, India will, some glad day, catch the vision of her resurrected Lord, and the missionaries having retired from the field, and their mantles having fallen upon some of India's capable sons and daughters, she will send them as flaming evangelists to carry the glad tidings of the gospel—which has long been rejected—to the uttermost boundaries of the nation.

"COME NOW, YE CHRISTIAN MEN"

*Come now, ye Christian men,
Obey your Lord's command;
Pray Him to send forth laborers
In this and every land.*

*Present your gifts to Him,
Your silver and your gold;
But first of all, yourself He asks,
That He your life may mold.*

*Go forth, ye Christian men,
Proclaim His name abroad;
That sinners far and near, may
come
To know the Son of God.*

*He gave His life for you,
His precious blood He shed;
Serve Him who saves you by His
grace,
The Church's living Head.*

—GEORGE A. BROWN.

The secret of holy, happy living is found in faith, obedience, and service.

THAT DIVINE FUTURE EVENT TOWARD WHICH THE WHOLE CREATION MOVES

Something is seriously the matter with the world. All its affairs are out of order. It is reeling and staggering, as if from a mortal blow. The whole head is faint. The whole heart is sick. And the ten thousand panaceas of government, of finance, of trade, of social amelioration, have brought no relief.

Symptoms of degeneracy and decay abound wherever we look. Ethical and moral standards that contribute to a wholesome social life have been impaired. Increasing looseness in marital relationships has done violence to domestic and family life. Child life is blighted and cursed, and its future obscured and darkened. The sanctity of marriage has been destroyed. The sense of moral values is lost. The old and sure standards of former days have been cast aside.

Greed and selfishness, unrest, hunger, want, civil strife, and despair characterize our industrial relationships. And they forbid a disillusioned and distracted world to hope for renewed happiness and deliverance.

Strife between classes, races, religions, and nations is deliberately fomented. The flames of hatred are intentionally fanned. Bitter rivalries between nations are purposely agitated by those whose passions are stimulated by greed and unholy ambitions.

To observers of candor and clear perception these facts carry a significance of stupendous import. They mean just one thing. These are the days pointed forward to by our Lord himself when He said, "And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth" (Luke 21:25, 26).

The last days are here. There are evidences all about us showing that we are truly nearing the time of our Lord's return.

We see these evidences in the

wickedness prevailing everywhere. 2 Timothy 3:1-4.

We see them in the coldness and lukewarmness and apostasy of a formal church. Matt. 24:12; 1 Tim. 3:5.

We see them in the appalling departure from the faith once for all delivered to the saints. 2 Tim. 4:3, 4.

We see them in the alarming and warlike preparations of the nations. Joel 3:9, 19; Rev. 11:18.

We see them in the strange phenomena in the heavens. Luke 21:25.

We see them in the fearful crash of the earthquake's shock. Matt. 24:7.

We see them in the unparalleled development of human knowledge. Dan. 12:4.

We see them in the steady advance of "this gospel of the kingdom" into all the world. Matt. 24:14.

Just before His crucifixion, Jesus said to His disciples: "I go to prepare a place for you," and "I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also" (John 14:1-3). There is no possibility of mistaking the meaning of this clear-cut prophecy. The Master himself said, "I will come again." "Behold He cometh."—C. B. Haynes.

THE TRANSFIGURATION A TYPE OF THE SECOND ADVENT

W. M. TIDWELL

In Matthew 17:1-8 we have an account of the transfiguration of Christ. This seems to be a picture of His second coming. In verse one we read, "After six days." Certain things had occurred and on the seventh day Christ was transfigured. The Bible seems clearly to describe seven specific periods or dispensations and then the seventh will witness the millennial reign of our glorious Redeemer. After six dispensations *He will come.*

Then here on this most eventful transfiguration occasion our Lord was revealed not *in His humility but in His glory.* His face did shine as the sun and His raiment was white and glistening. His deity shone through the veil of His humanity and enveloped His being. When He comes the second time He will not come in humility but in glory, as described in Rev. 1:7-18. Then His

head and His hair will be white like snow, and His eyes as a flame of fire, and His voice as the sound of many waters.

Again we notice this occasion was on a *high mountain.* So when He returns, first His saints will be *caught up in the clouds* to meet the Lord in the air. This will be the Lamb's Marriage Supper. Also on this occasion there was a select company. Of course the world was left out but also some of the twelve were omitted. Only Peter, James and John were taken. In Matthew 25, Jesus tells us that the Bridegroom came and "They who were READY went in with Him to the marriage." Only those who are saved and walking (much teaching to the contrary notwithstanding) in *all the light they have* will be raptured when He comes.

Then we notice there were representative ones present. Moses was there to represent those *who have died* and Elijah to represent those *who will be living* and ready when He comes and who will never die. Paul in 1 Cor. 15:51, speaking of this occasion, "Behold I show you a mystery, we shall not all sleep [die] but we shall all be changed." Peter, James and John may well represent the non-glorified saints who will be on the earth during the Millennium; while those at the base of the mountain perplexed and defeated, occupied with the lunatic son who was sin stricken and devil-possessed, represent the sinful nations of earth when Christ and His saints return to the earth from the Marriage Supper. The Master at once took charge and cast the demon out and brought complete deliverance. So He will do when He returns. The meeting together of Peter, James, John, Moses, Elijah and our blessed Lord, represent the glorious reunion of saints when Jesus comes.

Thank the Lord there will be such a reunion. The song "In the Sweet Bye and Bye" is not an idle dream. All taken together it is a picture of the beauty and reality of that heavenly world. May we do all we can quickly to give the gospel to a heathen world and thereby hasten this glorious event. "Even so come Lord Jesus."

God wants me to be at my best at all times in all ways.



HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

I expect you're all excited about the Fourth. Hope you didn't get too tired to come to Junior Society. And I hope your society hasn't closed for the summer. Say, if it has, you just coax somebody to let you boys and girls come to her house, so that she can read you the chapters of the "Seven Little Indians." Fourth of July makes you think of soldiers, and "Junior Reserves." Don't forget that when you have been faithful for a year, you can have your blue pin.

Isn't this a fine story about Priscilla? Did you have that continued story about the African twins in your society? If not, send to Mrs. Codding for the little booklet with it in. It's only five cents. And get the Africa set of little pictures that go with it; they're only three cents. And one more thing, boys and girls. Do you know what I wrote today to seven different missionaries in other countries? I said this, "We Juniors are going to use some of our money this year to help educate your boys and girls, and we want their pictures and letters from them, for *we are going to pray for them.*" Is that true? Will all of you give your hearts and lives truly to Jesus Christ, and will you pray for God to protect and bless our missionaries' children? I'm depending on you—God is depending on you!

Lots of love,

From your "Big Sister," MARY E. COVE
155 W. Elm, Wollaston, Massachusetts.

THE LITTLE BLACK GIRL WHO WANTED A DRESS (Arranged from a letter from Miss McDonald, one of our missionary nurses in Africa)

Priscilla was a little black girl who lived in Africa. When both her father and mother died, her married sister took her and her sister and brother to live with them. The boy did not stay long, but found his way to one of our mission stations, where he stayed and went to school.

So Priscilla and Keziah were left to herd the cattle. They hadn't any clothes, not even a small skin to wear, and no matter what the weather was, they had to stay out on the hills to watch the cattle from daylight until dark.

One day, the cattle had wandered far from home, and suddenly the girls heard singing. There, not

far from them, was our little mission church. They went in, and that very day, when they heard about Jesus, they both went to the altar and were saved.

Not long after this the brother came home and took Keziah back with him to the mission school. Then poor little Priscilla was all alone. Now the man in the house where she stayed was a witch doctor and very cross. He told them he didn't want any Christians around his kraal; so Priscilla didn't dare tell him she was a Christian, but she told her sister. Out on the hills the lonely little girl would try to pray to Jesus, the best she knew.

But, oh, how she longed for a dress! Where could she get one? Then one day she found a way. It was just after harvest time; all the mealies (corn) had been gathered, but she saw a few ears scattered about which had been dropped. Eagerly she picked up every one she could find. For days she did this, until she had a can full of mealies. Then she carried this heavy load for miles to a store, where the man exchanged the corn for a yard of cloth. No little American girl was ever so proud of an Easter gown as little black Priscilla was of her yard of cloth. She wrapped it around her for a dress every day, but let me tell you—she pulled it off and hid it under a big rock every night before she got home where that cross man was.

When she was eleven years old her brother came home again, and this time he took the happy Priscilla back with him to school. There she studied hard, and later went to our fine hospital in Bremersdorp. Now she has graduated and is working on the hospital staff and is a lovely Christian young woman. Whenever a poor sick heathen woman comes into the hospital and finds Jesus, and then wants a dress, it is often Priscilla who parts with one of her few dresses, and gives it to the new woman. She can't forget how once, a long while before, the little girl watching the cattle had been so anxious for a dress!

Greensboro, N. C.—One of our dear little Junior girls met with a terrible accident in February, which resulted in her death. All the society are in such sorrow. At the Junior meeting just before her funeral six Junior girls were beautifully saved. Let's all pray for the sad loved ones and friends in this group.



Y. W. M. S.

Page

THANKS TO ZONE SECRETARIES

I wish to extend my thanks to the zone secretaries who have labored so very faithfully the past years in the Y. W. activities, if you had attended the General Convention and met the delegates (a fair sample of the fine personnel) of our work you would have been glad for all the hard work that you have put in. You have been faithful indeed. I thank you for every effort put forth.

SOUVENIR FROM GENERAL CONVENTION

I am sure we appreciate the kindness of Miss Robinson and her dear children (the Mischkes also assisted Miss Robinson) in sending to the General Convention bundles of grass gathered and tied by her children, each little bundle bearing the name of the individual who tied it. This grass is used for various things in Africa, building of huts, etc. We want you to write to the individual, whose name will be found on the bundle. The children walked twenty-five miles before they found the grass. I wrote and asked Miss Robinson to send it to us for the Convention. Some of our friends did not get to the Convention and we wanted something for you to take back to them. Now if you did not get a little bundle, please write me, at my home address, and I shall be glad to send you one, as long as they last. The first individual writing, will be the first served. Some of us cannot walk far to missionary meetings, but these young people in Africa forget distance when they serve the Lord. Let us pray for Miss Robinson and her big family in Africa. I am sure we still believe God answers prayer.

MRS. FLORENCE DAVIS, *First Vice Pres.*

REPORT BLANKS

Report blanks for the presidents of of the Y. W. M. S. will soon be ready. Write Mrs. Coddling.

NEW FUND PROVIDED FOR

The Y.W.M.S. are to have a district expense fund, and it is to be kept separate from the W.M.S. fund. This must go through the same channel as the other funds. The District W.M.S. Treasurer will keep it separate.

Y. W. DELEGATES AT GENERAL CONVENTION

I surely was happy to see the fine group of delegates at the Quadrennial Convention. Each one was full of enthusiasm. Then to hear the reports from their field of labor was inspiring, and helpful. Our young women are really doing things for the cause of missions. Some of them are supporting special financial objects that are in the General Budget, others are asking for such plans. Several have standard societies, and making splendid advances along every line. I was so glad to have the personal touch with these delegates. I find myself already looking forward to next General Convention, when we shall expect, by God's added blessing to have a great number of Y. W. delegates representing the great cause of missions, filled with the Spirit of God helping to send the message of salvation to the ends of the earth.

May God richly bless every one of you.

MRS. FLORENCE DAVIS, *First Vice Pres.*

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Greetings in Jesus' name. I am so glad to give you a report of our Y.W. M.S.

Our young people have proved that God still blesses His own, and that a close communion with the Divine enables one to accomplish that which we would otherwise be unable to do.

Our young people have caught a vision of the hill country, of the mountains, filled with horses, and chariots, a vision of *advance* with God. Praise the Lord.

The young people's work on our District has not been spasmodic, but is steady and sure of the ground taken. Therefore our work shows a substantial growth. We have *doubled* our membership in the last two and one-half years since we organized our District and I believe there are great things ahead. For our young people are just getting started, and realize that they have a part in our Great Missionary Cause.

We organized our District two years ago in August, 1933. We have six societies at the time with two hundred and forty-one members. We have organized ten (10) new societies since last General Convention. We now have fif-

teen (15) societies on our District, with four hundred and seventy-five members.

All of the societies use the regular W.M.S. study book but two, and one of them is starting in this month to use the study book. The two societies had been using some of our study books, but did not use the same one the W.M.S. in their local church was using at the same time.

Last year we had four hundred and sixteen members and raised one thousand four dollars and ninety-one cents (\$1,004.91) for all purposes.

We had two hundred fifty-seven (257) Prayer and Fasting League members, and raised \$446.15 through P. & F.

We have five (5) life members in the Y.W.M.S. on our district.

Trusting this report will be complete for you, and I am looking forward to being at the General Convention, and hope we can make some plans at that time, which will help our work to advance on all lines.

May God richly bless you in your great work, I am praying for you. Will be glad to hear from you.

MRS. ETTA MAISH.

NEW CONSTITUTIONS

Write Mrs. Coddling for the new Constitutions, they will be out before long. Only a few changes were made in the new Constitution. The major change is that the young men must be associate members of the Y. W., they cannot hold office or vote. But there will be a warm welcome to you. We invite you to help us out. We want you to feel at home among the Y.W.M.S. Age limit will be explained in the Constitution.

WANTED

Reports are wanted from your societies, or from your group and district gatherings. Please send to Mrs. Davis. They must be in a month ahead of the time you expect to see them in print. Would you like to see the picture of your group in *THE OTHER SHEEP*? Write Mrs. Davis, she will tell you how to get it in.

STANDARD SOCIETIES

Blanks are being prepared for the Y.W.M.S., so make your society a standard society.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

Edited by Mrs. T. D. Aughey, Madison, Tenn., Superintendent of Publicity

HIGH POINTS OF THE QUADRENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Convention opened the morning of Thursday, June 18, preceded by a council meeting on Wednesday, June 17.

There was a splendid representation of presidents and delegates from both home and foreign districts.

The General President, the Rev. Mrs. S. N. Fitkin, delivered the keynote address on the "Harvest." She emphasized that the W.F.M.S. is the advance guard of the church. The motto, "Look—Pray—Give" was illustrated by a chart. The W.F.M.S. was urged, as "advance guard" to report back to the main army so that they may catch the vision and thus inspire the whole church.

The Convention song, "The Reapers," written by Mrs. Bertha Lillenas, found immediate reception in the hearts and voices of those present. It was sung at every service, with much enthusiasm.

A large sheaf of Missouri wheat, tied with blue satin ribbon, formed part of the very attractive decorations on the platform and in keeping with the theme of the Convention all delegates wore three heads of wheat tied with ribbon, along with their badges.

Mrs. Paul Bresee, Executive Vice President, presided over all business meetings of the Convention. She carried on the business in fine style, in spite of the extreme heat and the many questions to be discussed and settled.

Mrs. Fitkin's report as General President was a high point of the morning's meeting. She has traveled 56,000 miles by land, sea and air during the past four years, visiting assemblies and missionary conventions in all parts of the country. Especially interesting was the report of her visits to the North American Indian reservations, where we are now beginning work, and to the Central America mission stations. She stated that the foreign districts are now 100 per cent organized in the W.F.M.S. army.

Mrs. Paul Bresee, Executive Vice President, reported that over 6,000 letters of instruction and inspiration had gone out from her office. She had been in many conventions and had also visited the Yuma and Zuni Indian reservations and the Mexican border work. As chairman of the box work she stated that over \$16,000 worth of supplies and gifts had been sent to missionaries during the past quadrennium.

An increase of over 300 per cent in membership in the Y.W.F.M.S., a total

of 5,810 members, was reported by Mrs. Florence Davis, First Vice President.

Second Vice President, Miss Mary E. Cove, reported that a total of \$12,438 has been raised by the Juniors during the quadrennium. There are 18,572 enrolled in this country, and 1,990 on our foreign fields.

The Secretary's report, Mrs. Rosa Codding, showed a marvelous advance on every line.

Miss Emma B. Word, Treasurer, reported that the W.F.M.S. during the four years had raised \$415,273.94 for General Budget purposes. Including specials, the total amount for all purposes was \$452,216.31, for which we give God all the glory.

The Superintendent of Study, Mrs. Olive M. Gould, reported that 28,970 copies of the mission study books had been sold during the quadrennium and over 2,000 have enrolled for the Missionary Training Course.

The Superintendent of Publicity, Mrs. T. D. Aughey, stated that 1,003 conventions and 10,941 public meetings had been reported. No doubt many were not reported. Large numbers of tracts and periodicals have been published.

The reports of the Secretaries of the various departments were most inspiring. Mrs. J. B. Chapman reported over 32,000 subscriptions for THE OTHER SHEEP—twice the number of 1932; Mrs. L. A. Reed a 400% increase in Prayer and Fasting League members, and that a total of \$141,287 has been raised through the League this quadrennium. Mrs. Carrie Sloan stated that 70,798 calendars had been sold. Thousands of Indian Fund boxes have been distributed, and \$9,464.75 raised in this way, was reported by Mrs. W. B. Needles. Mrs. M. V. Dillingham told us that there have been 590 life members enrolled during the four year period, and thus nearly \$15,000 put into the General Fund. Mrs. L. T. Wells reported an increased interest in the Relief and Retirement Fund, \$9,754.79 being paid into the fund, which brought help and comfort to many sick and needy missionaries. Mrs. Leona B. McConnell said that 65 names had been placed on the Memorial Roll. Mrs. Frances Short reported 596 Standard Societies. Mrs. R. T. Williams compared the membership figures with those of 1932—26,611 then, 38,056 now—an increase of 11,445. Dr. Julia Gibson stated that \$9,886.70 had been raised for the medical work, which is an open door to the hearts of the heathen. Mrs. E. J. Lord urged an increased interest in the support of native workers, since they are so vitally

necessary to the missionary on the field. Mrs. E. S. Mathews' report showed that \$8,911.95 had been paid into the General Expense Fund.

Some necessary changes were made in the Constitutions; changing the name back to Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, since the organization is auxiliary to the Department of Foreign Missions; reduction of the Council to 16 members, and others of minor importance.

We shall be giving you reports and news from the Convention, together with plans of the secretaries of the departments in the next few issues of THE OTHER SHEEP. It was a good convention, a source of inspiration and help to all present.

LIST OF PENNANT AWARDS Organized 100%

1 W.M.S. in Every Church

- 1—Northern Indiana
- 2—Colorado
- 3—Northwest
- 4—Florida
- 5—Manitoba-Saskatchewan

Members

District Having the Largest Membership (Quadrennium)

Pittsburgh3,337

Publicity

Largest Number Public Meetings Held (Quadrennium)

Chicago Central710

Publicity

Largest Number Conventions Held (Quadrennium)

Kentucky-West Virginia175

Medical

Largest Amount Given (Quadrennial)

Southern California\$5,210.60

Calendars

Largest Number Sold (Quadrennium)

Northern Indiana7,826

Study

100% Using Study Courses 1935-1936

- 1—Michigan-Ontario
- 2—Dallas
- 3—North Dakota
- 4—Georgia
- 5—Southeast Atlantic

Study

District Having the Largest Number

Completing Missionary Training Course

Colorado84

The Other Sheep

Percentage (Quadrennium)

Central Northwest107%

Native Workers and Orphans (Quad.)

New England

Indian Head

Largest Amount for Quadrennium

Southern California\$1,090.67

Offerings
Largest Amount Per Capita (Quadrennium)
 New York\$9.34

Offerings
Largest Amount—Total (Quadrennium)
 Pittsburgh\$32,360.85

Relief and Retirement
Largest Amount per Capita (Quadrennium)
 Northern California\$.20

Standard Societies
District Having Greatest Percentage
 Southern California72%

Life Members
Largest Number for Quadrennium
 Northern Indiana81

Boxes
Greatest Actual Cost Official Boxes (Quadrennium)
 Southern California\$2,736.98

Memorial Roll
District Having Most Names (Quadrennium)
 Tennessee12

Prayer and Fasting
50% of the Church Membership of the District in the League
 Michigan-Ontario66%
 Florida50%

Prayer and Fasting
Largest Average Number of Members (Quadrennium)
 Chicago Central1,858

Prayer and Fasting
Largest Amount Per Capita for Quadrennium
 New England\$2.30

Prayer and Fasting
Largest Percentage Based on District Church Membership
 Michigan-Ontario66%

General Contingent
Largest Amount Per Capita (Quadrennium)
 Southern California\$.14

Y. W. M. S.
A Y.W.M.S. in 50% of the Churches Having a W.M.S.
 Colorado57%

Y. W. M. S.
Largest Number of Members
 Indianapolis514

Y. W. M. S.
Largest Percentage Using Study Course 1935-1936
 1—Colorado
 2—Northern California
 3—North Pacific
 4—Dallas
 5—Abilene
 6—Tennessee
 7—New Mexico
 8—Nebraska
 9—Eastern Oklahoma
 10—Georgia

Y. W. M. S.
Offerings
Largest Total for Quadrennium
 Pittsburgh\$2,145.73

Juniors
A Junior Society in 75% of the Churches Having a W.M.S.

- 1—Indianapolis
- 2—Central Northwest
- 3—Colorado
- 4—Tennessee
- 5—Missouri
- 6—Chicago Central
- 7—Idaho-Oregon
- 8—Kansas
- 9—Kansas City
- 10—Southern California

Foreign Societies Membership
Largest W.M.S. Membership
 Africa1,502

Organization
 China Syria
 Japan Peru
 Palestine

Prayer and Fasting
50% of the Church Membership in League
 Japan

Offerings
Largest Total Amount Quadrennium
 Africa\$3,263.50

Offerings
Largest Amount Per Capita Quadrennium
 Mexico (Southern)\$.81

Prayer and Fasting
Largest Number P. and F. Members
 Mexico (Southern)170

Prayer and Fasting
Largest Amount Raised Through P. and F. During Quadrennium
 Argentina\$208.60

Juniors—Foreign
Largest Junior Membership
 Africa1,653

Juniors—Foreign
Largest Amount Total Offerings
 Africa\$352.50

Juniors—Foreign
Largest Amount Offerings Per Capita (Quadrennium)
 Mexico (Southern)\$1.09

MISSIONARIES PRESENT IN CONVENTION

There were many missionaries present in the Convention. At one service 37 returned or outgoing missionaries and their families were introduced.

Especially interesting were Mrs. Santos Elizondo, who won all with her sweet spirit, and pointed remarks; Dr. Santin and his son and daughter-in-law. Mrs. E. Y. Davis interpreted in her splendid way for these members from the Mexican work.

Miss Constance Orozco, a talented young Mexican woman from southern California, sang beautifully, in English and in Spanish. Rev. and Mrs. Hiroshi Kitagawa of Japan captured the hearts of all, Mrs. Kitagawa dressed in her own Japanese clothes and shoes, looking almost like a small animated doll. They had many beautiful fans which they sold, Mrs. Kitagawa autographing them

OFFICERS AND NEW COUNCIL MEMBERS OF THE W. F. M. S.

President—Mrs. S. N. Fitkin
Executive Vice President—Mrs. Paul Bresee
First Vice President—Mrs. Florence Davis
Second Vice President—Miss Mary E. Cove
Secretary—Mrs. Rosa Codding
Treasurer—Miss Emma B. Word
Superintendent of Study—Mrs. Olive M. Gould
Superintendent of Publicity—Mrs. T. D. Aughey
Prayer and Fasting League Secretary—Mrs. L. A. Reed
Membership Secretary—Mrs. R. T. Williams
Relief and Retirement and Memorial Roll Secretary—Mrs. Leona B. McConnell.
Standard of Excellence Secretary—Mrs. Frances Short
Life Members Secretary—Mrs. E. J. Lord
Indian Fund Secretary—Mrs. Bertha Humble
Medical Secretary—Mrs. Ernest Mathews, Council member, Canada
Box Work Secretary—Mrs. Paul Bresee
 THE OTHER SHEEP—Mrs. C. Warren Jones
 Mrs. George Sharpe—Council member, British Isles

FLORIDA DISTRICT BULLETIN

On March the 24th, a missionary zone rally was held in Miami Central Church. Mrs. Dale Barnes presided. Rev. Will Eckel, wife and twin boys were introduced, then Rev. Eckel brought a message on the need of the new field in Japan. Brother and Sister Redmon were present, and Sister Redmon never fails to stir our hearts on the line of missions. This being the Florida farewell service for the Eckel family, the need of a piano for their new field was presented by our chairman and two hundred and five dollars was raised which brought the blessings of God upon the rally and throughout the day a spiritual atmosphere prevailed in our great W.M.S. work.

A beautiful response of appreciation came from Brother and Sister Eckel.

A memorial was drawn up presenting the need of adequate support of our disabled and superannuated missionaries here in the home land. On motion the memorial is to be presented to the General Assembly by the W.M.S. and Florida District.

At the close of the evening service a love offering was given in an old-fashioned march. God bless the Eckel family and send them to this field with new strength and courage and give them souls for the Master.

EDNA B. MOORE,
Supt. of Publicity.

DISTRICT REPORTS

NEW YORK DISTRICT

Our Annual District Convention at Rochester, N. Y., April 20, 21, was one of blessing and profit. Our splendid president, Sister Ida L. Murphy was re-elected president for the seventeenth consecutive year. A wonderful spirit of co-operation was manifest in every session. Sister Murphy is responsible for much of the success of the past year in our activities. All officers have worked faithfully. Sister Murphy traveled over 3,000 miles in the fall holding twenty-seven conventions with more than 100 different meetings, contacting almost every society on the district.

At the first evening of the convention Rev. and Mrs. Eckel and twin sons of Japan spoke. Other missionaries in attendance at the assembly were Rev. Geoffrey Royall, China; Rev. A. H. Kauffman, Jerusalem; Rev. Cochran, outgoing missionary to Argentina. A memorial service for Mrs. May McKay and son, John T., was held in charge of Rev. L. S. Tracy, pastor of the Utica Avenue, Brooklyn, church, who was formerly associated with the McKays in India. A deeper determination to carry on as our beloved sister would wish became ours, as we paused to consider her forceful life with its burning zeal for the lost in that needy country. We assumed the support of the Eckels in Japan and part support of Howards, Brava, Cape Verde Islands, and Miss Margaret Stewart, India. New York District is back of the missionary cause.

MRS. GERTRUDE P. TRACY,
Superintendent of Publicity.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

The annual meeting of the W.M.S. of the Southern California District was held in First Church, Los Angeles, April 30 to May 1, 1936, with one night meeting.

The president, Mrs. Paul Bresee, presided at all meetings and was in her usual capable form, dispatching the business carefully and expeditiously.

Just some "high spots": District very nearly 100 per cent as to organization. The societies reported progress along every line. The treasurer's report showed over \$10,000 was given. Over 1,200 members in Prayer and Fasting League. Standard Societies 43, and seven 100 per cent Standard. Calendars sold, 2,257. W.M.S. voted to assume \$300 toward Buddy McKay Memorial.

Five life membership certificates were presented. The presentation was made by our General President, Rev. Mrs. S. N. Fitkin.

Mrs. Fitkin is always a welcome visitor to Southern California District and gave us a splendid "Radio" message from several of our fields.

Mrs. Paul Bresee was nominated by the W.M.S. of the district as a member for the General W.M.S. Council.

Miss Eva Carpenter was elected the delegate to the Quadrennial W.M.S. Convention in Kansas City, Missouri, June 17 to 19. Mrs. R. J. Plumb is the alternate.

California's word "unusual" can be applied to the message as brought to the convention by the Rev. Willis Hotchkiss, who has been in Africa for 40 years. It was the unanimous opinion of all present.

his message evidenced the Holy Spirit in his life and work.

Mrs. Paul Bresee was re-elected as president. God has enabled us to do all that has been done and our incentive is to enlarge our borders, pray more, give more for the salvation of souls.

MRS. S. P. RICHARDS,
Superintendent of Study and Publicity.

PITTSBURGH DISTRICT W. M. S. CONVENTION

It was an enthusiastic group of women that met at the Arlington Street Church of the Nazarene in Akron, April 27 and 28 to hold the Annual Woman's Missionary Convention of the Pittsburgh District. The meeting was marked throughout by the presence and blessing of the Lord. God has been blessing and helping in a marvelous way during the past year. The splendid reports given showed that our people are progressing in the great missionary enterprise.

We are thankful for our District Superintendent, Brother C. Warren Jones, who is ever ready to give us his wise and efficient counsel, also for Sister Jones whose inspiring presence and words of advice are always greatly appreciated.

A unique public meeting was held on Monday night, in charge of Rev. C. Warren Jones with N. B. Vandall in charge of the singing. "Uncle Buddie" gave his talk on the Holy Land at a service held at seven o'clock, then this service was dismissed at eight o'clock and the church was filled again. 1,500 people listened to his interesting message.

On Tuesday the convention moved to



Newly elected Council of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Back row, left to right: Mrs. Leona B. McConnell, Mrs. T. D. Aughey, Miss Emma B. Word, Mrs. Bertha Humble, Miss Mary Cove, Mrs. J. W. Short, Mrs. R. C. Coddling. Front row, left to right: Mrs. E. S. Mathews, Mrs. Florence Davis, Mrs. Paul Bresee, Mrs. S. N. Fitkin, Mrs. L. A. Reed, Mrs. R. T. Williams.

(Members of Council not shown in picture: Mrs. E. J. Lord, Mrs. C. Warren Jones, Mrs. Olive M. Gould, Mrs. George Sharpe).

the Armory, as the church would no longer hold the crowds. Rev. W. F. Miller, a missionary from Japan, but at present holding a pastorate at Wilksburg, Pa., gave a very helpful and inspiring address. He especially stressed the importance of having the men of our church really get under the burden of the missionary cause. Sisters Benedum and Brindley of East Liverpool sang effectively, "He is the Savior for Me."

Our beloved District President, Sister M. Jessie White, who presided at all of the regular sessions, was re-elected for the fourteenth consecutive year, and reported gains along all lines for the past year. We now have 100 societies with a membership of 3,608, and the total amount of money raised was \$12,070. Under the guidance of such a spiritual leader as Sister White, we are more determined than ever to start out to make far greater gains for His kingdom during the coming quadrennium than during the past one, for we believe this to be His will regarding His great program to reach every nation.

Let us go forward in faith assured of victories that are on ahead of those who choose to claim them, remembering that God is still on the throne and hears and answers prayer for lost souls in heathen darkness. On with the triumphant march in His name and under the unction of the Holy Spirit for more souls from every clime redeemed and washed in the blood of the Lamb.

NORTHWEST DISTRICT

The Northwest District Missionary Convention held at Yakima, Washington, May 4 and 5, was considered by all an outstanding meeting. It was not only a deeply spiritual meeting but a meeting bubbling with interest and enthusiasm.

Our own, "Fairy," Fairy Chism, who is a member of this district and a member of the Yakima church, looked in upon us. She was not allowed to speak but her smile stirred our hearts.

Our beloved President, Mrs. S. N. Fitkin, was with us throughout the convention and delivered a very interesting address on Monday night.

Dr. J. G. Morrison answered questions in the Tuesday evening service. We had never heard this done but it proved a most interesting way to get missions before the people.

Interesting reports were given from the various churches and when the final report was given it was found that the W.M.S. had raised more than \$600 over its quota. Also, during this year twenty-one life memberships had been given and one memorial certificate. One life membership was given to Mr. Ed Groenig of Yakima, Washington, by the Intermediate Young People's Society of that church. We believe that men should become members of the W.M.S.

Mrs. J. N. Tinsley, our most efficient

District President, was overwhelmingly re-elected on the nominating ballot. Mrs. Tinsley is one of the best District Presidents we have ever known. Our people love and appreciate her very much.

Mrs. W. E. Thiel was re-elected Junior leader. She is the most efficient Junior worker we have ever known. The good gain in Junior work on our district is due largely to her enthusiastic and untiring efforts.

Altogether this convention was a great convention. We thank God for the victories of the past and press forward to greater goals and higher victories and more worthy achievements.

MRS. F. R. McCONNELL, *Reporter.*

MISSIONARY TOUR OF ARKANSAS DISTRICT

Through the arrangement of our District Superintendent, Rev. Holland London, Mr. Crawford and I made a tour of the district in the interest of missions, especially of our W.M.S. work.

We were gone six weeks and two days, traveling over 2,000 miles in the worst winter weather there has been for years, and held one two-week revival at Batesville in the midst of it. We contacted 26 churches, organized four new societies, secured 146 subscriptions for THE OTHER SHEEP, and 95 members for the Prayer and Fasting League, gave 30 missionary addresses, held 25 evangelistic services with more than a score of souls praying through. Had the privilege, so far as we know of organizing the first M.M.M. on Arkansas District for Rev. Carl Prentice, pastor at Fort Smith. This missionary-minded pastor and his good wife have four full-fledged missionary societies and their church greatly enthused over the outlook for the church.

A hearty response was accorded us from the good pastors and their congregations to the missionary challenge and a fine spirit of co-operation was found on the district under the leadership of our new District Superintendent. This is our third year as District President of the W.M.S. Comparing figures at our last annual meeting we found an encouraging increase during past two years of a gain of 48 per cent in General Budget receipts, 90 per cent in membership, and 127 per cent in subscriptions for THE OTHER SHEEP. A good increase is expected this year on all lines of missionary activity. Missionary information always creates inspiration and fosters a true spirit of evangelism which is necessary if we go forward as a church. We trust the Men's Missionary Movement may find a great response from our good pastors and laymen throughout our church. May we unite all our forces to help carry out the great command of Christ to "Preach the gospel to every creature."

MRS. MAGGIE CRAWFORD,
Dist. Pres. of W.M.S.

NAMPA IDAHO

(The following report is so very unusual and interesting, that we are giving it to you even though it is a local report.)

We are glad to report Nampa First Church is making progress along missionary lines.

We have eight organized missionary societies. The senior W.M.S. and "The Golden Hour" society composed of married women have been working units for some years. Within the last few months Mrs. Russell Gardner, our pastor's wife, organized four new young women's societies and they are contributing real enthusiasm to our forward program in the church. The high school age girls, 30 in number, have chosen as their name the "Kathyren Dixon Chapter." They are especially proud of their name since Miss Dixon is one of our outgoing missionaries.

The college girls group, 32 in number, are known as the "May McKay Chapter" and are bravely attempting to live up to the ideal of the one whose name they bear.

The "Professional" group, 30 in number, is composed of teachers, nurses, stenographers, etc. They are forging ahead under the caption, "Esther Carson Winans Chapter."

The junior high girls were organized last month with 14 charter members and prospects are splendid for a large wide awake missionary society. They have selected for their name the "Fairy Chism Chapter," honoring our own loved missionary.

Each Y.W.M.S. group is rejoicing over the fact that they have prospective missionaries in their membership.

The organization of these societies has brought over 100 young people into definite activity for the church and our world wide program.

Our Junior children's missionary society is also doing fine work.

The final unit of our completed missionary organization set-up was added when our pastor organized an M.M.M. with a membership of out-standing capable men who are planning definite advancement in missionary activity.

Realizing the need of a Prayer and Fasting revival, we were fortunate in securing our dear Sister Schmelzenbach to push this project in a Sunday morning service in December.

The response was most gratifying and we now have nearly 200 in our "Prayer and Fasting League." This has proved a great spiritual and financial asset.

MRS. ADA ROGERS,
Superintendent of Publicity.

We have a few extra copies of the W. M. S. Quadrennial Convention Program left. Anyone desiring them please write to Mrs. R. G. Coddling.