

52

The Commission

A BAPTIST WORLD JOURNAL



VOLUME FIVE

NUMBER ONE

FOREIGN MISSION BOARD, SOUTHERN BAPTIST CONVENTION, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

January, 1942

The Southern Baptist Convention Calendar of Denominational Activities, 1942

FIRST QUARTER

January and February

- (1) The Baptist Hundred Thousand Club
- (2) Debtless Denomination Day, February 15
- (3) Church Schools of Missions

March

- (1) W.M.U. Week of Prayer for Home Missions and Annie Armstrong Offering, March 2-6
- (2) Home and Foreign Mission Day in Sunday School and Offering, March 29
- (3) Training Union Study Courses

SECOND QUARTER

April

- (1) Christian Literature and Church Libraries
- (2) Sunday School Training Courses
- (3) Relief and Annuity Board

May

- (1) Hospital Day on Mother's Day, May 10
- (2) W.M.U. Annual Meeting, May 14
- (3) Southern Baptist Convention, May 16

June

- (1) Vacation Bible Schools
- (2) Christian Education Day (preferably June 28)

THIRD QUARTER

July

- (1) Baptist Bible Institute
- (2) W.M.U. Camps

August

- (1) Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary
- (2) W.M.U. Young People's Organizations

September

- (1) Southern Baptist Theological Seminary
- (2) W.M.U. Training School
- (3) W.M.U. Season of Prayer for State Missions and Offering
- (4) Training Union Study Courses

FOURTH QUARTER

October

- (1) Student Join-the-Church Day, October 4
- (2) Layman's Day, October 18
- (3) State Mission Day in Sunday School and Offering, October 25
- (4) Sunday School Training Courses
- (5) All-Southern Baptist Student Conference, October 29-November 1

November

- (1) State Papers and Missionary Magazines
- (2) Orphanage Day on Thanksgiving
- (3) Every-Member Canvass Begins

December

- (1) W.M.U. Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions and Lottie Moon Christmas Offering, November 30-December 4
- (2) Every-Member Canvass Completed
- (3) Student Night at Christmas, December 27

THE BAPTIST HOUR

1942

"On the Air with a Message from the Sky"

SUBJECT:

(tentative)

"FAITH OF OUR FATHERS—LIVING STILL"

SPEAKERS

January 4.....Dr. George W. Truett
Dallas, Texas
January 11, 18, 25....Dr. Theodore F. Adams
Richmond, Virginia
February 1.....Dr. Pat M. Neff
Waco, Texas
February 8, 15, 22.....Dr. Fred F. Brown
Knoxville, Tenn.

March 1.....Senator Josh Lee
Oklahoma and Washington, D. C.
March 8, 15, 22.....Dr. C. Oscar Johnson
St. Louis, Mo.
March 29.....Dr. George W. Truett
Dallas, Texas

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*May you have a year of
unbroken peace*

My Resolve

I will start anew this morning with a higher, fairer
creed;

I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless
neighbor's greed;

I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is
clear;

I will waste no moment whining and my heart shall
know no fear.

I will look sometimes about me for the things that
merit praise;

I will search for hidden beauties that elude the
grumbler's gaze;

I will try to find contentment in the paths that I
must tread;

I will cease to have resentment when another moves
ahead.

I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's
strength is shown;

I will not deny his merit, but I'll strive to prove my
own;

I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain
or shine;

I will cease to preach your duty and be more con-
cerned with mine.

—*British Weekly.*

Chinese
orphans



help to pre-
pare dinner

THE COMMISSION

CHARLES E. MADDY, *Editor in Chief*

VOL. V

JANUARY, 1942

No. I

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THE COVER—"The Holy Refugees"—a Chinese artist's interpretation of the story of the flight into Egypt. The picture is one of a series of Christmas cards published by the Church Committee for China Relief, 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York.

A Great Relief Offering at the Convention

W. W. HAMILTON

President, Southern Baptist Convention

The hilarious giving for "Relief" at the Birmingham Convention was a never-to-be-forgotten experience. Those who witnessed it and those who participated in the radiant joy of that occasion will wish another similar opportunity to help sufferers in China and in Europe, and elsewhere if needed.

Surely every Southern Baptist who can do so will be at the San Antonio Convention, and will hope that our Foreign Mission Board can plan for the greatest offering ever made at a meeting of the Southern Baptist Convention.

The gifts for "Relief" the past year will possibly reach fifty thousand dollars. We must do better than this in 1942. Let us join the Foreign Mission Board and the missionaries in even more worthy and sacrificial giving to meet the appealing and the appalling need. Surely in ministering to these hungry ones in the name of our Master we are really ministering to Him. Will we ever have a better opportunity for giving to our Saviour?

THE COMMISSION

VOL. V

JANUARY, 1942

No. 1

Our New Secretary to Latin America

CHARLES E. MADDY

At the semiannual meeting of the Foreign Mission Board, Dr. Everett Gill, Jr. was elected one of the regional secretaries of the Board, and was assigned to the oversight of the work in Latin America. He will come to Richmond January first to take up his duties.

THE PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

The foreign mission work of the Southern Baptist Convention has been committed to a Board of thirty-six members—eighteen residing in Richmond, and one from each of the eighteen states included in the Convention.

The work abroad is organized into three regional divisions, under the supervision of three large committees of the Board—a committee for the Orient, one for Europe, Africa, and the Near East; and one for Latin America. Dr. M. T. Rankin is secretary for the Orient; Dr. George W. Sadler for Europe, Africa, and the Near East, and Dr. Everett Gill, Jr. has just been elected secretary for Latin America.

The plans and policies of the Foreign Mission Board and its program of work for each of these regional divisions, have been placed under the direction and supervision of the executive secretary and the three assistant regional secretaries.

WE REJOICE

We are happy indeed to welcome Dr. Everett Gill, Jr. into the service and fellowship of the Foreign Mission Board as secretary for Latin America.

He comes to us from the pastorate of the St. Charles Avenue Baptist Church of New Orleans, Louisiana.

This new member of our staff is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Everett Gill, former missionaries to Italy and for two decades the European representative of the Foreign Mission Board. Dr. Gill, Jr. was born in Hannibal, Missouri, and was educated in the Deutsche Schule in Rome, William Jewell College, U. S. Naval Academy, University of Edinburgh, Scotland, and the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, whence he received his Ph.D. degree. Recently William Jewell College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Dr. Gill speaks French, Italian, and German, and has a reading knowledge of Spanish. Thus it will be seen that he comes to his new duties with the Board splendidly prepared for a great service.

Dr. Gill married Miss Rachel Truex, daughter of the late Dr. H. E. Truex, former secretary of missions for the Missouri Baptist General Association. She studied at Randolph-Macon, Northwestern, and Colorado Universities, and received her A.B. degree at the University of Illinois. Three children have come to bless the home of Dr. and Mrs. Gill—Eliza-

beth Perry, twelve; Everett, III, ten; and Jane Rachel, eight.

THE DUTIES OF HIS OFFICE

We here sum up briefly the duties of the new secretary for Latin America:

(1) To work in close collaboration with the



Dr. Everett Gill, Jr.

executive secretary in the duties of the Richmond office, including conferences, handling correspondence, and writing articles of missionary interest; (2) To represent to the missionaries and the native conventions the interests of the Board; and in turn, interpret to the Board the interests of the missionaries and the mission work, acting as the Board's contact man or "liaison" officer; (3) To make periodic visits to the mission fields, approximately once every three years; (4) To preach in the territory of the Southern Baptist Convention on behalf of missions; (5) To search for suitable missionary recruits to occupy specific fields; (6) To assist in arrangements for opening up new mission fields, and to help formulate plans for a long-term campaign of missionary advancement until every South American nation is contacted by our missionaries.

The first months will be spent in the Richmond office becoming familiar with the work of the Foreign Mission Board, and studying the history, needs, and problems of Latin American missions. After the meeting of the Southern Baptist Convention in San Antonio, Texas, unless war conditions necessitate a change, the Latin American secretary plans to visit the mission fields under his jurisdiction.

With the growing political, social, and economic collaboration of the Americas, drawn together for hemisphere defense in the face of a common enemy, with most of the remaining parts of the world in battle zones, South America presents one of the

most strategic fields for immediate missionary advance. Our neighbors to the south are responding more and more readily to the pure gospel. Having spent some seventeen years in Roman Catholic Italy, Dr. Gill has an understanding of many of the problems to be faced in this advance of our work in the southern continent.

From a letter received from Dr. Gill accepting the position tendered him by the Foreign Mission Board, we quote the following:

"In the words of William Carey, 'Where the enemy is strongest, there let my life be spent.' That must be our spirit during these heartbreaking days, but days of unparalleled missionary opportunity. I count it an honor to have some part in this advance as a servant of the Foreign Mission Board, associated with our missionary-minded leader, Dr. Maddry, and his splendid Richmond staff, and serving as a fellow-worker with our missionaries, God's chosen ambassadors. From the time that I was first approached about the possibility of accepting this position about a year ago, I have kept a map of Central and South America before me. It has stamped itself indelibly on my mind and on my heart. From this day forward I shall dream and pray and work for that not far-distant day when our missionaries with their glorious message of redeeming love will have occupied every one of our twenty-one sister republics from the Rio Grande to the Straits of Magellan. 'All things are possible to him that believeth.'"

A New Year's Answer

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet—
Some rule of life by which to guide my feet;
I asked, and paused. It answered low:
"God's will to know."

"Will knowledge, then, suffice, New Year?" I cried.
But e'er the question into silence died
The answer came: "Nay, this remember, too—
God's will to do."

Once more I asked: "Is there still more to tell?"
And once again the answer softly fell:
"Yea, this one thing all things above,
God's will to love."

Constant Communion

At the corner of two busy thoroughfares, where the traffic was noisiest, the writer watched a man who was working quietly at the foot of a telephone pole; he seemed to know by instinct what was wanted by his mate, who was at work away up at the top of the pole. First one tool, then another, or a bit of wire, would be sent up, and the two were working together in such harmony that I looked more carefully, and saw that the man on

the sidewalk had clamped to his head what looked like a small telephone apparatus; one ear could hear the sounds around him, but the other was deaf to them and was listening all the time to the voice from above.

Being in constant communication, they could work together in wonderful unity; and then I realized anew the need for us as Christians to be ever listening for the voice from above.

Kingdom Facts and Factors

W. O. CARVER

Professor of Missions
Southern Baptist Theological Seminary

ONE COURSE IS CLEAR

This issue of *THE COMMISSION* is devoted to emphasis on Relief. There are sharp differences of opinion among earnest Christians about the proper course of our nation in the matter of fighting participation in the unspeakable war. There are many political issues that puzzle earnest men and women. There has, to be sure, been a keen controversy over the matter of feeding Europe's millions made hungry by the ravages of a dictators' war. Even when we know that tens of thousands are likely to die of starvation, apparently a decisive majority of Christians support the Government's decision that to try to save them would prolong the war and destroy many more.

However, there are hundreds of millions hungry, and millions dying for want of food and medical care in regions where we can reach and save great numbers without, in any way, affecting the issues of the war in Europe. And there are "orphaned missions" which we, by coming to their relief, can save from being closed. The opportunity is before us and the call upon us to give expression to "the compassion of Christ" in a world in deepest need. There can be no question what Jesus would do—what the Christ of God will do in his people if only we are "willing and obedient" in this hour of opportunity. The Christian course here is clear as light. None of our relief money need be—or will be—used in doubtful ways. All we give will be only a fraction of what the needs call for. This opportunity is a test of our Christianity. "Whoso hath the world's goods and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?" "Which of these three proved neighbor to him that fell among the robbers? . . . Go and do thou likewise."

DO WE NEED A DIFFERENT OBJECTIVE FOR MISSIONS?

The latest volume of *Missionary Statesmanship* has a trenchant survey of world conditions today, of the defects of organized Christianity, and of the limited aims and methods of modern missions. Much in the book can be very valuable to interested students. But the author calls for a recasting of the Christian message and of the aim in Christian effort. The first item of the gospel, he repeatedly says, is "the divinity of man," and we must aim to produce conditions in which children will no longer "be

born into sin." If men are "divine" why do they make the devilish conditions that engulf the world today? By what authority may we change the phrase "born in sin" so as to remove sin from the nature of individuals and locate it in conditions? The gospel of the past has been that men may become children of God through faith in Christ Jesus. The men who made the sinful social orders into which children are born will never make holy conditions for others to be born into unless and until they are reborn from above. It will be a tragedy if, in our eagerness to get on with the reconstruction of the world, we shall try to short-cut the process by omitting the remaking of individuals. And that is God's work through the Holy Spirit functioning through the gospel of redemption. We need to speed up missions, but we cannot do it with "another gospel." We can do it by the faithful publishing of "the gospel of the Son of God."

MISSIONARY HEROISM TODAY

It is only a few years ago that it was commonly supposed that the zest of romance and the challenge of real heroism had disappeared from the missionary calling and its work, except in interior and remote regions and among the most backward peoples in very primitive conditions. In the main it was believed that reasonably comfortable physical conditions were possible in most stations where missionaries were located, and that no actual dangers need be incurred and no deep privations need be suffered.

To be sure this view of the people at home was too complacent and lacked appreciation of the facts. There are many aspects of life at home that we take for granted of which every missionary was deprived wherever he was located. Relatively there was still much sacrifice and true heroism in the life of every worthy missionary. That must always be the case.

But these war years are testing missionaries to the utmost. Only heroes are equal to it. Quite literally many of them must now take up the cross to follow Jesus and remain with Him and speak for Him in even the most successful and more advanced "mission fields." They hazard their lives for the gospel. They "die daily"—many of them—in spirit and in truth.

Yet how nobly they are measuring up in the time of testing. One thinks of scores of men and women, single women sometimes alone with no man or

woman of their own race to share their testing and their toil. They "endure as seeing Him who is invisible." Always the Lord stands by them to reassure them, to dispel their loneliness, to strengthen their fidelity. One thinks of our Oriental Secretary, refusing to leave his post even at the urgent request of the Board to help in the heavy responsibilities of the home office; of Phil White sending wife and children home while he remained and died at his post; and of many others who are risking the same fate. One thinks of Margie Shumate ministering to the stations and itinerating through rain and mud far inland in South China, and knowing again and again "the terror that flieth by day" and by night in Japan's birds of destruction. Yet she and other women steadfastly refuse to flee to safety and comfort. There are the Cauthens going to faraway Kweilin to hold and build, 'mid war's alarms, this outpost of a new gospel period; and there are others with them. One cannot call the roll; it is too long.

Maxfield Garrott has heard no voice suspending his call to Japan: the Board offers release but the Spirit of Jesus has not for him underwritten the offer; so he remains in the face of constant threat of war.

There are the workers who stood by loyally in the European capitals, Eudapest, Bucharest, Rome, and even Belgrade until in the two latter places remaining was no longer possible.

Then we think of those who experienced shipwreck by Nazi torpedoes, weeks and weeks of prison ship and concentration camp, yet as soon as they were home they were clamoring to be sent again, and have actually gone again to Nigeria. Nor can we forget Rev. and Mrs. V. L. Seats, learning at almost the last minute that our Government refused permission for the three-year-old son to go, clasped him to their hearts and passing him to his grandmother's arms they bravely set off for their first term in Africa.

Yes, the days of heroism are upon us. And God has His heroes. A new eleventh chapter of Hebrews is being written in many lands today. Can we at home have no share in it all? Partnership in his afflictions Paul attributed to those fellow Christians who shared his grace by praying and praying. That little bit we can do. If we do it "worthily of God" some of the heroism will belong to us.

Faithful unto Death

GEORGE W. SADLER

The eulogy which Jesus pronounced when carp-
ing critics complained about the wasted ointment comes immediately to mind when one considers the life and work of Miss Elma Elam. The words of praise, "She hath wrought a good work, . . . she hath done what she could," are just as appropriate when applied to her as they were when the Master uttered them.

Never have Southern Baptists had a more conscientious and faithful missionary than Elma Elam. Indeed, it can be said that she presented her body "a living sacrifice" to God for the service of her fellowmen.

Converted at twelve, she fitted herself for Christian service through a long process of study in the Madison, Missouri high school, LaGrange and William Jewell Colleges, the Woman's Missionary Union Training School, and Missouri University.

Appointed by the Foreign Mission Board in 1923, she sailed for Africa in 1924. During her seventeen years of service in Nigeria, she taught in the Academy in Lagos, the Girls' School in Abeokuta and the *Iyawos'* (brides') school in Shaki.

She was one of the five Southern Baptist missionaries who were aboard the ill-fated *Zam Zam*. De-

Miss Elma Elam, consecrated and loyal missionary to Nigeria, West Africa, 1924-1941. She "rests from her labors but her works do follow her"



spite that harrowing experience, she would have trans-shipped and gone immediately to Africa if health and travel conditions had made possible her going.

In practically all her recent letters there were expressions of her deep desire to get back to Africa. In a communication written on October 16th she said, "I think I am strong enough to go back to Africa now." She was not strong enough, of course, for death came in less than a month, while she was in southern Illinois giving herself to deputation work. Devoted in life, she was faithful unto death.

Your Missionaries Plead

"I WAS HUNGRY"

EVERETT GILL*

"Give ye them to eat," said Jesus, not speaking of the starving, but of those who had missed only one meal. What does He say today? What will He say when this black night is gone?

In the post-war Russian famine, we saw in prison a poor, crouching semi-beast of a thing that had once been a woman. She had killed and eaten and sold the flesh of her own loved ones. Starvation does just that to its victims. It drags them down to the brute-line. In those awful days we fed and clothed millions of God's little ones, and we must do it again.

Before these ghastly days are over, there will be more hungry and starving millions than in all the world's sad past. Even now we can hear a sound from across the seas. Its multitudinous inarticulate-ness slowly becomes personal and articulate. It sounds like a long-drawn moan, saying, "I'm hungry!"

"Who's speaking?" we cry.

"It is I," says a Voice; and John-like we say, "It is the Lord!"

"Millions of us are starving," they sigh, "give us to eat!"

*Dr. Gill, for more than thirty-five years, served as Southern Baptists' able representative in Europe, and is thoroughly familiar with the needs and heartaches of that war-wrecked land.



Hunger stalks the roads in Europe

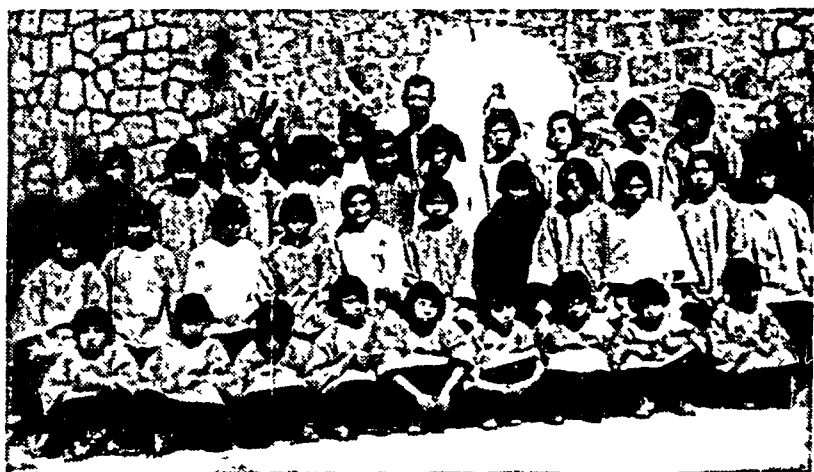
SHARING CHINA'S BURDENS

H. H. McMILLAN*

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.—Galatians 6:2.

Throughout the centuries the Chinese have been a burden-bearing people. In patient suffering, without bitterness and complaint, no other nation can compare with them. Never before has China's misery been so acute and so extensive as today, yet even now she asks not for pity but for justice.

For four and a half years she has been torn to pieces by war. This came when China was not prepared to protect herself against invasion. The Chinese have always been a peace-loving people. Then, too, in the formation of the Nine-Power Peace Pact,



Blind children in China

China was asked not to arm herself but, on the other hand, she was promised mutual protection against invasion. Our own country took the leading part in guaranteeing the territorial integrity and national independence of China.

For four years she has been battling heroically in self-defense. This has brought suffering, the like of which American people cannot faintly imagine. During the first part of the struggle there came destruction of property and loss of life, both of which go far beyond mere figures. As horrible as this period was, it is not to be compared with the present suffering. The great majority of the people managed to escape the bombs from the air, but today few can escape "the wolf at the door."

Here are a few figures. May they sink into your thoughts and into your hearts. In Soochow in the fall of 1937, rice cost \$7.00, Chinese currency, per

*Rev. H. Hudson McMillan has devoted twenty-eight years to mission service in China where he is doing far-reaching evangelistic work.

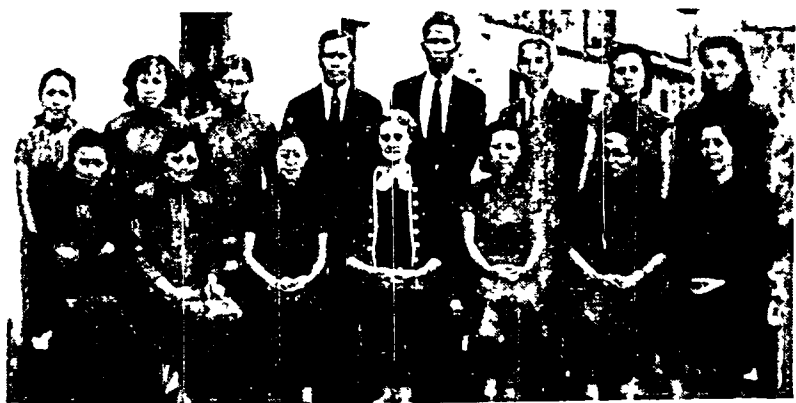


Mothers' Club, Cantonese School, Shanghai, China

bag (slightly over 100 pounds). Today that same rice costs \$150.00 per bag. Other foodstuffs have gone up in almost the same proportion. We missionaries are able to carry on because our salaries are in United States currency which has advanced also; but what about the Chinese people who have to live on their own currency? It is not surprising that millions are dying of starvation and many more millions gradually wasting away through malnutrition. The people of America simply could not endure what China is passing through today.

A dark cloud hovers over the innocent and peace-loving hosts of China. Like other clouds this one also has a silver lining; it is the wonderful way in which the people of America are sharing China's burdens. Where the people have been informed of the needs they have responded in a wholehearted manner. Not only men and women but also boys and girls are giving to feed the hungry in that great land. The spirit in which the boys and girls have given their nickels and dimes has moved us deeply. When they learn that *five cents* will feed a refugee boy or girl for a day, they bring their cold-drink nickel or their swimming-pool dime and deny themselves in order to feed the hungry children of China.

I have left America for China where I am greatly needed to help turn these funds into food for the hungry. I am very thankful that the way opened for me to return, and I pray that every person in America may have a part in relieving this unmerited suffering of the Chinese.



Faculty of Pooi In Bible Training School and Refugee School, Hong Kong. Miss Flora Dodson, center of front row

RICE LINES

ELIZABETH ELLYSON WILEY*

My first rice lines were war babies. Bombed homes and babies left in the corner! Three hours each morning I helped bathe them, laid them on a shelf in line with a bottle of rice water and part milk. Scrawny, staring, stumps of God's children, over sixty of them!

Next I saw in Chinkiang, grain port of the heart of China on the Yangtze River where the Grand Canal joins from far Peking, two lines of Japanese soldiers, bayonet to bayonet, half a mile lane, forcing Chinese coolies to swing great bags of rice down that bayonet lane to the gunboats sailing for Japan.

A Salvation Army Camp; refugees from the streets of Shanghai; doped beggars, starving, scrambling, scarecrows. "Hey! Old Snaggle-Tooth, why do you grin at me? I am no Japanese Army heroin pill window." See the guard at the gate with his finger on his gun!

The University of Shanghai campus—hundreds pushing against the great iron gates. "Good-by, good-by! I'm sorry," said the missionary, "you have no red tag, you have never worked here. I have no rice for you. Only these sixty families can I help a little bit each week."

The city is kind, here is a rice shop—cheap tickets here for the poor. Two pounds of rice per person. See them in line, father, mother, sister, brother, grandmother leaning on her staff. Grateful? Yes, fighting grateful! See them held in line by a rope two sides around the block. See the police keeping guard, swinging three foot whips!

And last I saw the "silent lines" of Shanghai—stretched on the streets in the early dawn, they were picked up—those who had come too late. Ah no, those to whom I had come too late! Two hundred and fifty each morning for two long years, dead on the streets of Shanghai!

Lord, when saw I Thee hungry?

*Mrs. Wiley, now in America on furlough, has served nobly as a missionary in China since 1921.

Sharing with European Christians

MRS. W. E. CRAIGHEAD*

Upon our return to Europe from furlough in America, we took with us a large trunk of clothing for needy Bessarabian Baptists. The garments were gifts from the Woman's Missionary Society of First Baptist Church, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

We had hoped to work in a neglected district along the Black Sea coast, in Bessarabia, but when the Rumanian authorities thwarted that plan, we left the trunk of relief goods in the care of a Russian pastor, and went our way. In due time we received from a committee a list of the recipients of these gifts, with several letters of thanks.

The following unusually severe winter especially affected the region where the relief goods had been distributed. Travelers were frozen in open sledges on the roads; cattle perished in their stalls; grain, vineyards, and fruit trees were destroyed. The resulting poverty was increased by the drought of the following summer. We cannot forget the sight of the Russian villagers in that area. Their faces, clothing, and once-whitewashed huts were all the same brownish color of the dust. Not a green twig or leaf was to be seen. Ordinarily these peasants would have been running alongside the slow-moving train, with baskets of grapes, peaches, plums, and fried chicken held high to attract buyers. Now they had nothing to exchange for passengers' coins.

Today the situation is even more pathetic. Instead of the elements depriving these peasants of a livelihood, their fellow men are robbing them of their hard-earned living and food, as well as placing upon their weary shoulders the burdens of an unwanted war.

Most gratifying to us was the sincere manner in which relief is administered by our Rumanian and Russian Baptists. Since money is so scarce, it has become quite sacred to the peasant class, to which most of our Baptists in Southeastern Europe belong. Hence in the distribution for relief, the greatest care is exercised. Local pastors and committees prepare lists of needy members. These lists are sent to a "Central Committee for Relief," whose duty it is to discover the direst need and to designate the gifts.

The greatest proportion of Rumanian relief funds has always been contributed by Rumanian Baptists themselves. It is remarkable that Southern European Baptists, though perpetually in material need, respond quickly and generously to appeals for the alleviation of the want of others less fortunate.

*Mrs. Craighead did effective missionary work in Rumania from 1920 until 1940 when war conditions made it imperative that she and Mr. Craighead and their children withdraw.

Spanish Baptists Meet the Test

SAMUEL VILA*

"You will be glad to know that we have recovered one of our best buildings—the Badalona Baptist Temple, near to Barcelona; which was dedicated May 30, 1936. Seven weeks after that day of joy for all the Baptists in the province, our building was unfortunately occupied by the Reds. Now it is employed as a factory, yet we hope we shall be able to restore it before long. The building was left without a glass, even the ballustrade of the gallery and some doors were removed and burned, and we have not found a piece of furniture inside, but the building itself is the most valuable thing; and it seems more precious when thinking of the sacrifices that chapel cost our humble brethren—some thirty Christians in that town. When they realized

the need of a larger building, they pledged to contribute, besides the usual expenses of the church, each family with a dollar weekly to a building fund. This is a very heavy charge for Spanish working families, but they continued so for six years. In one instance one of the men lost his job and, for many months, he was unable to give the promised amount. When at last he got employment he astonished the church treasurer by giving him sixty dollars in one sum. He explained that he had gotten a loan from his new employer on condition that a certain sum be deducted weekly from his salary.

"When the building was half erected the available money was inadequate. Then, the treasurer's mother, a widow, took one thousand dollars (nearly all her savings of life) and lent this sum without interest.

"Thus our brethren make known to our country the glorious gospel of Jesus."

*Rev. Samuel Vila is the loyal pastor of the Baptist Church in Barcelona, Spain.

The Poor Have the Gospel Preached unto Them

—Matthew 11:5

MRS. CHARLES G. MCDANIEL*

The poor to whom I refer are the crowds that gather three times a month here at Ziang Nga Zien to receive a five pound apportionment of American cracked wheat.

There are a few very old and fewer young men, a sprinkling of young women, and some middle-aged ones. All of these are greatly outnumbered by old women. One wonders where they came from; how there can be so many; and why we have not seen them before. Women with shoulders bent by the burdens of years; shoulders that will never straighten again; tired eyes, a few partly blind, and a few, altogether blind, hobbling with canes; troubled, unhappy faces, scarred by want and suffering. How one's sympathies are stirred! The few hardened, sin-marked faces I see are not in this group of the old, but among the younger women. A number of small children accompany these men and women gathered in our church on these occasions. In China the child is in every picture.

They all have the gospel preached to them; and they sit quietly and listen. Simple choruses are sung, and sentence prayers are offered, and those who came for bread alone hear of the Bread of Life before the wheat is poured into their bags.

Some of these women attend Sunday school; many more are at the church service. The most promising among them come to our Woman's meeting Tuesday afternoons, and are assigned to the study classes best adapted to them. This work is developing our women as nothing else has ever done. We just had not realized that behind the walls of our thickly settled community, there were so many other women to be helped.

*Mrs. McDaniel, Southern Baptist missionary to Soochow has given forty years of devoted service to Christ in China.



That this is being duplicated in our other two centers in Soochow, and in the seven centers of the three other denominations here means that we are in a large city, and indicates the vast number of poor here. While something is being done to relieve their physical need, their spiritual condition is not forgotten—the gospel is being preached unto them, in all centers where wheat is distributed.

The same is true of the Welfare schools where five hundred poor children in this city are taught daily—one hundred and fifty through our own relief funds—and all of them receive free dinners which the American Red Cross provides. These children are taught the Bible attractively daily.

The same is true of the four clinics operating in the city, where those, unable to pay, receive attention and medicines free. While the patients await their turn, a Christian worker gives them illustrated leaflets from which the gospel is preached to them. Thirty Red Cross beds in the one missionary hospital now in Soochow provide free hospitalization for as long as is necessary, to poor, emergency cases recommended by the clinic doctors. This is truly a Godsend.

Today the wife of one our country evangelists came in carrying an ill child; she was given prompt attention and expensive medicines to take home free of cost, and was able to catch the noon boat back.

In addition to the above charities, sponsored largely by the American Red Cross Society, from which all the churches in the city receive great benefit, we render assistance to many deserving, needy people with relief money sent by our own churches at home through the Foreign Mission Board. These are mostly our own Christians. There is no danger of duplicating, or of doing too much, or of having surplus funds, so great is the need.

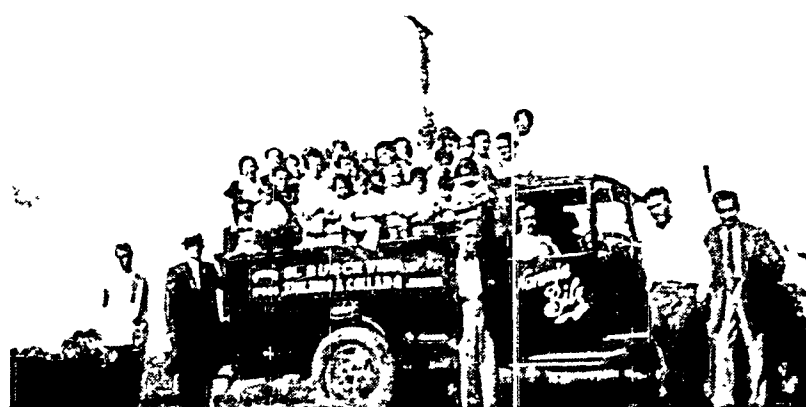
This entire relief situation, growing out of war conditions, turns one's reflections to the time of Christ when His days were filled with preaching and teaching, healing the sick and feeding the hungry, each service equally important in its turn.



Rev. and Mrs. Anthony Caramutti and family



↑ The Sunday school Patio enclosed with curtains ↓



↑ The Truck Clearing ground for tent ↓



Pioneering

MARIE RUTH

It sounds strange to talk about "pioneering" in a city of 500,000 inhabitants with six Baptist churches already established.

It was a glad day when on October 9, 1930, we received from Rev. A. N. Hall, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Muskogee, Oklahoma, a cable stating that we would receive a regular monthly salary to enable us to return to the work. As we knelt to thank God for His goodness, it was a moment of re-dedication of our lives and efforts to Him who had called us, and, who in the midst of all testing times, had held us with His mighty hand.

This cable was followed by a letter from my pastor, explaining that at the request of a consecrated deacon of the church, who, on learning of our not having definite work for lack of funds, consulted the Board of Directors of the firm of which he was president. They agreed to support us as their missionaries in gratitude to God for the prosperity the firm had enjoyed during previous years.

At once we were anxious to begin our new work. My pastor and this deacon advised us to remain in Rosario, so in order not to interfere with the work already established by the six Baptist churches of Rosario, we bought two lots in a suburb known as "the Triangle." This name was given to the district because the Central Cordoba Railroad formed a triangle to enter the Rosario station. There was not even a Catholic church, nor convent, no movies, no dance hall, nor public amusement center of any kind in this neighborhood. There was, however, as we learned later, a terrible atheistic atmosphere which served as a barrier for freedom in evangelization.

We decided to erect at the rear of the property a couple of rooms in which we would live until more building plans could be carried out. This would leave ample room at the front for a church building. Therefore, materials were bought (on the monthly installment plan), ground was broken, and the walls began to go up. As soon as the roof was on we moved in although the floors were not laid, walls were not plastered, nor had the windows nor doors been put in. Pieces of canvas served as windows and Mr. Caramutti nailed planks together for

*Mrs. Caramutti, formerly Miss Marie Leonard, a missionary of our Board, married the pastor of one of our leading churches in Rosario—the Chicago of South America. The First Baptist Church of Muskogee, Oklahoma, claims the privilege of paying Mrs. Caramutti's salary, sending it through the Foreign Mission Board.

in Rosario

LEONARD CARAMUTTI*

doors. We were grateful to have a roof over our heads and live on mud floors in order to present the Lord Jesus to the people of this neighborhood.

Mr. Blair loaned us his tent. A group of Baptists, who had withdrawn from the Arroyito church and had been holding services of their own, decided to disband and offered their benches and pulpit stand to Mr. Caramutti for the "new work" he was opening in the Triangle. A Methodist missionary who had a portable organ offered to loan it to me.

On April 1, 1931, the tent meetings began with Mr. Blair preaching the first night. Other workers came to help in preaching and singing. At first some of the neighbors asked if we were preparing for a circus. Otherwise, why the tent? There was an atmosphere of scepticism, but some of the most curious people came.

Immediately a Sunday school and a weekly meeting for women were organized.

On April 26 the tent was taken down. Then came the question, "Will there be no more meetings?" This was a problem for us. There was not a hall or any building in the neighborhood available for services. The cool fall weather would not permit open-air services. There was only one solution: we might close in our porch. There were still a few bricks left over from the walls so Mr. Caramutti built up a balustrade with the hopes of being able to put in glass windows. This balustrade helped so far as foot comfort was concerned, but all the open space above would let in the cold on heads and shoulders. There was no more building material on hand nor any money. Then my Methodist missionary friend called to see how the work was progressing. Seeing our difficulty, she offered us a piece of burlap she had discarded lamenting that she had nothing better. We thanked God for that offer and the next day Mr. Caramutti stretched the burlap over the opening as high as it would go still leaving about a foot's space of exposure. All during the winter the services were held in this enclosure.

When spring came we put an awning over open-patio and held our meeting there. After six months of earnest work, nineteen candidates were approved for baptism and on October 12 fifteen of these converts were baptized and the Immanuel Baptist Church was organized.

Immediately an annex was opened in the home of members who live about six miles from here. Not only did Brother Collado open his home for services,

(Concluded on page 37)



Immanuel Baptist Church



↑ Daily Vacation Bible School The Church Tent ↓



↑ Advanced "Sunbeams" The Sunday school ↓



The Land of Our Master

(The second of a series of three articles)

H. LEO EDDLEMAN

THE JEW AND CHRISTIANITY

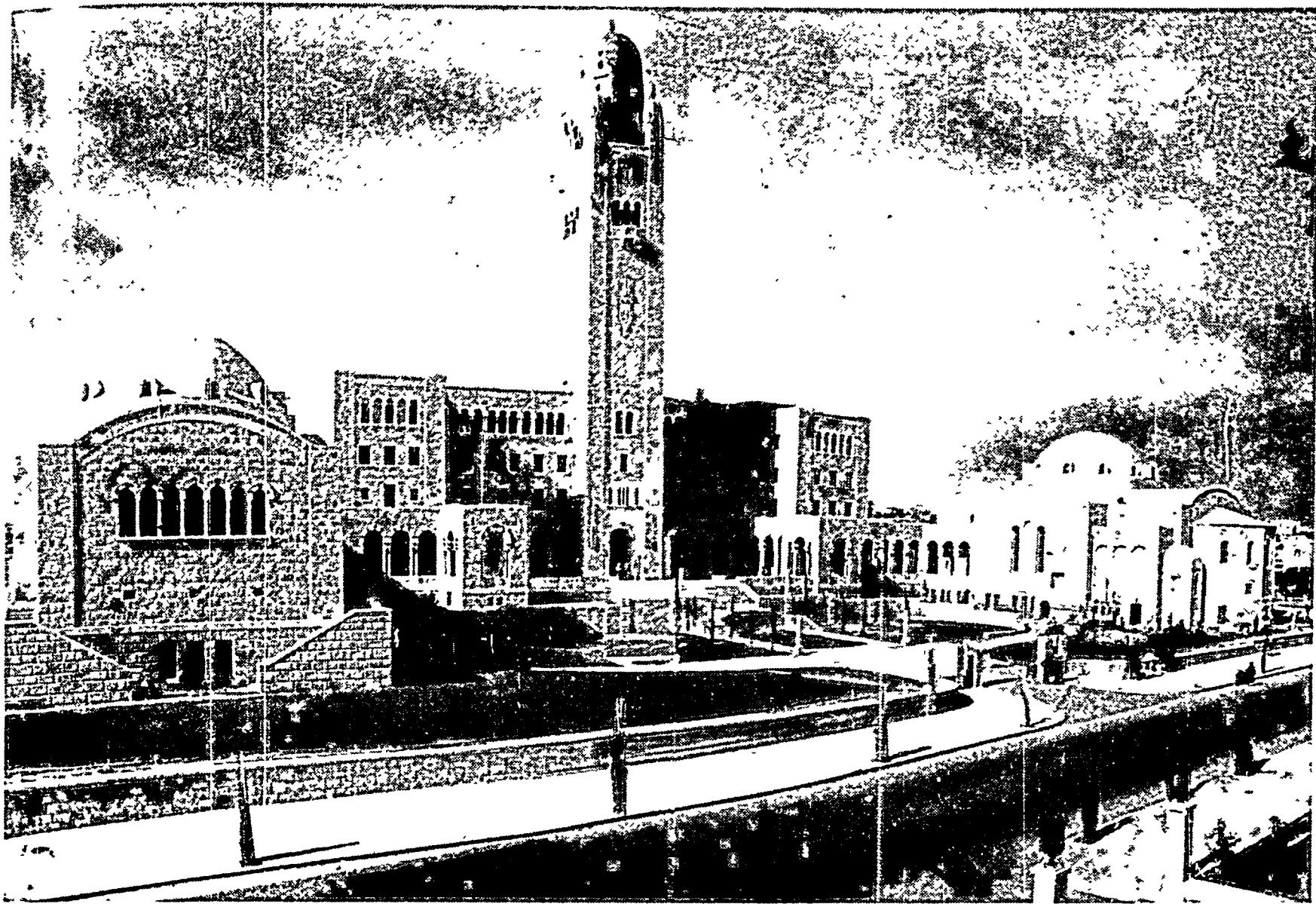
Probably twenty-five per cent of the Jews returning to Palestine come with deep religious fervor, while the other seventy-five per cent are about like the typical unbelieving American. Most interesting experiences have been ours as we have talked with both these classes about the gospel. We usually have many contacts with them before introducing the subject of the so-called "Christians" they have known in Europe, such as the Spaniards of the Inquisition, the Italians of Mussolini's day, the Polish priests who, until recently, instigated the cruel pogroms against Jews, the Germans of anti-Semitic fame. Once this crust of prejudice has been penetrated, they are most interesting to approach with the gospel. Many have come to us "by night" either to talk about Christ or to buy a New Testament. Going into their colonies with the gospel were unforgettable events in our lives. Sometimes we would be well received; again prejudice would cause us to leave abruptly. Once, while trying to disseminate gospel truth in a Jewish colony, we were being jeered at and invited to leave when one husky voice cried above the others, "If your Christ has anything of love and mercy to offer us, why don't you go tell it to Hitler, Stalin, and Mussolini; they are your brothers in Christ." I was quick to respond, "Brothers in Christ? What do you mean? We have no connection with those fellows." "Oh, yes you do,"

came the answer, "Stalin was immersed thrice in infancy into the Greek Orthodox Church, Hitler was christened a Protestant when a baby, and Mussolini was christened into the Roman Catholic Church while yet an infant. They *are* your brothers for they were baptized into the same faith and religion." From that time forward, without any undue reference to other denominations, we went straight to the point in every message and contact to set forth the difference between a person who is "born" a Christian merely because his parents were Christians and had him christened or "baptized" in infancy and a person who, after reaching the age of accountability made a choice to become a Christian and follow Christ. The implications of this good Baptist doctrine need to be widely understood today. Christ and His church are being blamed for a lot of devilment done by nominal "Christians" who have never experienced a clear-cut acceptance of Christ, but who have, by their conduct, consistently rejected Him. Yet because they were christened in infancy or born of Christian parents, their sinfulness is identified with Christianity.

Last summer, down at Tiberias, on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, while preaching in a Hebrew service on the second coming of Christ, I noticed a Jewish soldier in the small audience. He seemed about to get up and run out; but I was mistaken re-



*The
modern city of
Haifa, Palestine,
as viewed from
Mount Carmel*



Y. M. C. A., Jerusalem, Palestine

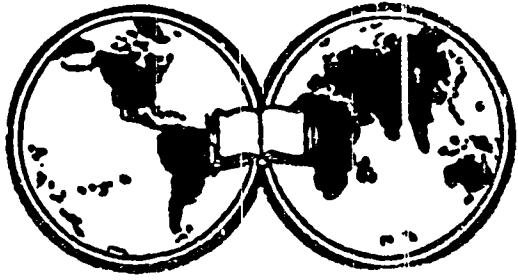
garding him, for just as I was closing the message he rose and began, amid tears, to say something like this: "Friends I don't know that I have understood all I have heard here today, but I do know that it has fitted my heart exactly; and if the rest of the New Testament is like what I have heard here today, then I am sure that I shall believe that too. All my life I have prayed from memory or by reading in synagogues, but this is the first time I have ever felt that God was present with those praying. As I leave for the front I want you all to know that I have accepted into my soul that which I have heard here today." A short while ago I received a letter from the friend in whose home we were meeting that day, and he wrote me that that soldier, son of Abraham though he was, has become a light in the camp where he was quartered and was still rejoicing in his faith in Christ Jesus.

The Jews will respond to the gospel if we let go our prejudices against them and go to the trouble to try to eliminate whatever prejudice they may have toward us. A lady asked me the other day if we actually "lived among the Jews only" the year we were at Tel Aviv; our answer was in the affirmative and then she, with a delicate twitch of her aristo-

cratic nose, said, "I don't see how you stood it." It is surprising how much latent anti-Semitism there is here in our own Southland, along with that other great racial problem regarding which we so greatly need to get ourselves right. One great Jew in the British Parliament said a few years ago, "The Jews are just like everybody else—only more so." They *are* just weary humans and, like everybody else, they need our Christ.

Although it is a small country Palestine is actually two mission fields. There are two different peoples with two languages which are more unlike than English and German. They have two distinct standards of living which differ as much as the Chinese standards differ from those of the American.

Sitting in a Jewish restaurant one day I counted ten languages which I recognized. Two-thirds of Palestine's population is Arabian. The other one-third is Jewish. There is a certain minority, some eight per cent of the entire population, which is nominally Christian, composed of the five branches of Catholicism which are Roman Catholicism, Greek Orthodox, Armenian, Syriac and Coptic Catholicism.



World Trends

Items of Social and Missionary Interest

CHARLES E. MADDY

BAPTIST EXPANSION IN CENTRAL AMERICA

Roman Catholicism has dominated the political and spiritual life of the people of Central America for five hundred years. It has always been the policy of the Catholic Church and the priesthood to keep the masses in ignorance and superstitious subservience. It has been difficult therefore for Baptists, with their appeal to the free and enlightened consciences of the people, to gain a foothold in Central America. We have been so busy with our own work in Latin lands further South that we have failed to inform ourselves about the growth of Baptist work in the lands of Central America. The following from the *Sunday School Times* gives us a glimpse of the work of our brethren in Nicaragua:

"The 1941 Nicaraguan Baptist Convention was planned and carried out entirely by native leaders. The place of meeting was Corinto, a town of a thousand people, and the attendance from outside ran up to 350, who filled the place with gospel hymn-singing and Christian rejoicing. Accommodations were improvised, even to hammocks in church and churchyard. Among the leaders was Dr. Ruiz,

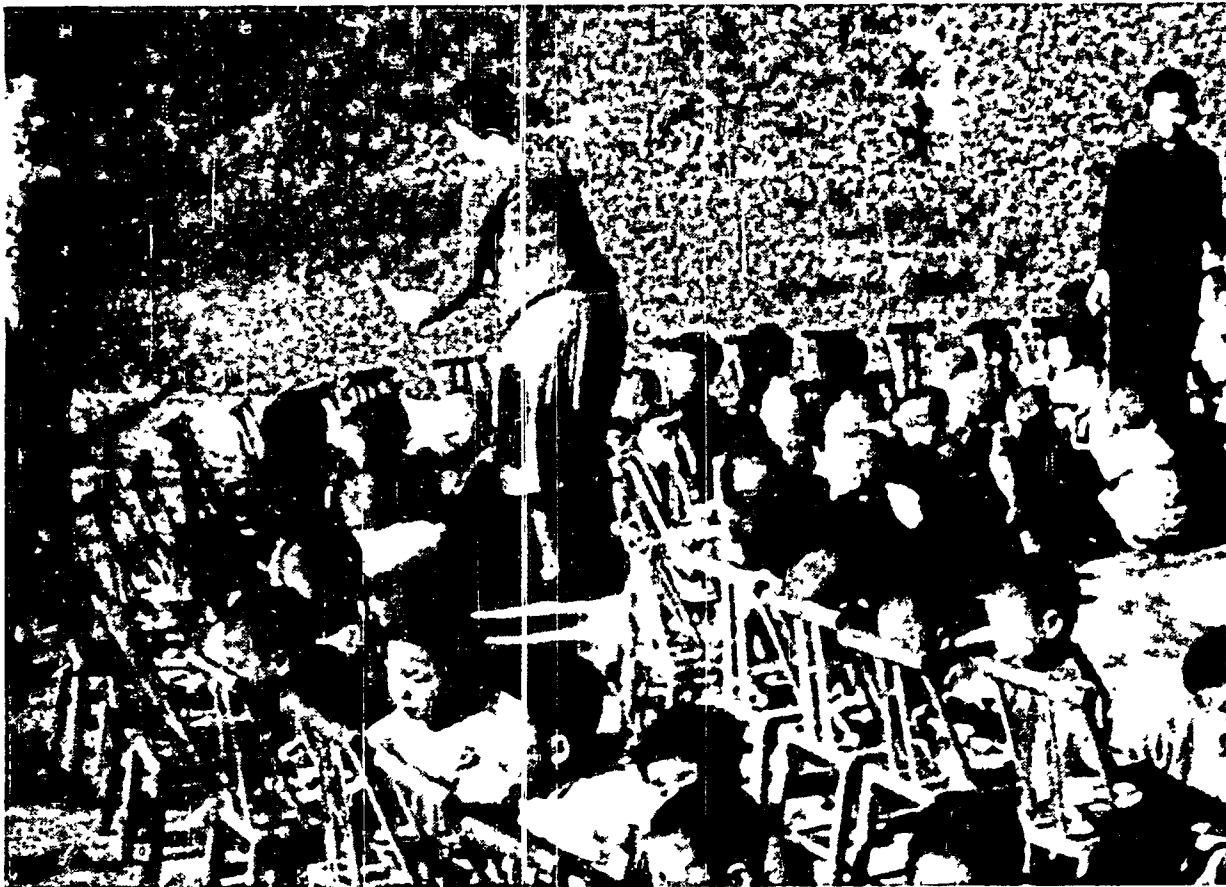
former priest, educated in Rome, a master of languages and a thinker, who left Romanism three years ago to join the Baptists. At the convention meeting he gave this testimony: 'I used to think that the knowledge of God came by the mind, reasoning, ideas, or even by faith—a blind faith. It was not until I came to the Gospel that I realized that one knows God by experience. Now I feel the joy of this experience.'"

* *

THE NEW ORDER FOR EAST ASIA

We are hearing much these days of Japan's "New Order for East Asia." The new Premier Tojo has begun with earnest enthusiasm to lead the Sunrise Kingdom to this new and exalted destiny which the Japanese people have set for themselves. The following item, sent out by the Associated Press, is a sad commentary upon the failure of Christ's followers to give the gospel to modern Japan:

"Premier-General Hideki Tojo was received in audience by Emperor Hirohito and it was understood he reported on the domestic situation. The Premier arranged to make his second airplane pilgrimage in a week, to leave Saturday for a round



BREAKFAST TIME
IN
MISS LYDIA GREENE'S
KINDERGARTEN
CANTON, CHINA

Here eighty hungry little waifs receive from Miss Greene (center) and her helpers the nourishing food provided by Southern Baptists who have heeded the Master's appeal, "Give ye them to eat."

of the Imperial tombs in the Kyoto-Nara district of Western Japan to report his assumption of office to the spirits of former Emperors. He visited the Sun Goddess' shrine at Ise last week end."

* *

WORTH MORE THAN MONEY

Missionaries often send us copies of letters they receive from those who have been led to Christ. They all breathe such deep appreciation of the gospel that has saved them, and such love and respect for the missionary, that sometimes we are tempted to take the liberty of publishing them.

We give here verbatim a letter received by Mrs. A. S. Gillespie of Kaifeng, China:

"Beloved in the Lord, Mrs. Gillespie, peace to you. Did you receive the letter which I sent to you? From the time you left, my heart has been especially unhappy. Because you left us my heart has been unusually anxious. Do you, James, Arthur and Paul have peace? I know that you pray for us every day. I also pray for you all. The inside of my heart especially thinks about seeing your face. When I told Pastor Gillespie this, he gave me a picture of your whole family. Consequently I was very happy. Once when I was asleep I dreamed that I saw you all come back. I very happily went to see you all. When I asked you, you said, I am very peaceful. I very happily went back home. When I awoke, it was a dream. Please, Mrs. Gillespie, in the future write to us. May the Lord give you all peace.

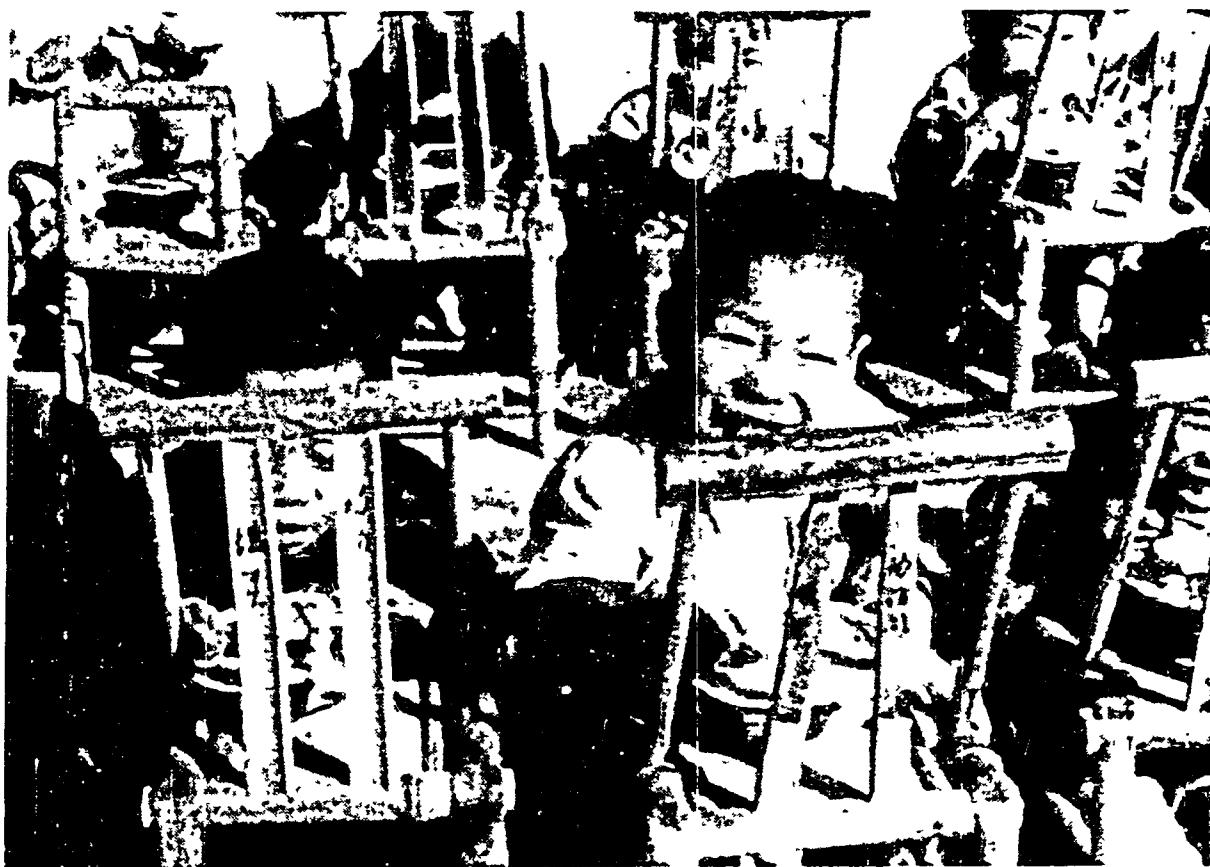
JOSEPH LAN (twelve or thirteen years old)
August 12, 1941"

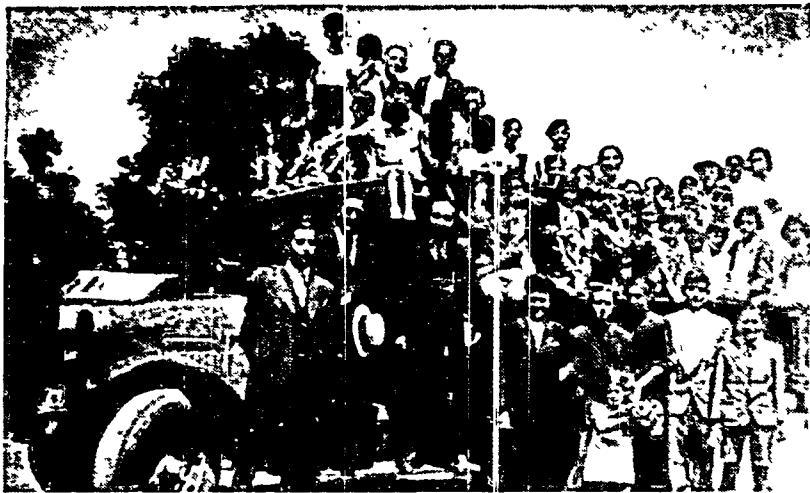
THEY HAVE NOT ALL LEFT

Southern Baptists, before the relations between Japan and America became so acutely strained, had about 235 missionaries in China. Upon the insistence of our State Department, we brought home about one half of our active force. We have now about twenty-five divided missionary families, the wives and children being in America, and the husbands in active service in China. If Japan should make total war upon Uncle Sam, we would be compelled to evacuate, as far as possible, all of our missionaries from Occupied China. Some, we fear, would be caught and thrust into Japanese concentration camps. We have repeatedly given every one of our missionaries in China the choice of remaining at his post or coming home. In spite of all danger and in the face of repeated and urgent warnings of the fate that may befall them, if total war should come, nearly one hundred have elected to stay on with their Chinese brethren to carry on the great and glorious task of evangelizing that land. From a recent issue of *New China* we quote the following:

"On June 30, 1941, there were approximately 3,600 missionaries of all nationalities still at work in China, according to a survey by the National Christian Council. In 1937 the total number of missionaries in China was nearly 6,000, but about one fifth of the missionary body is on furlough each year. So the actual decrease, in spite of the war and evacuations, has not been much over one thousand. More Americans than British have left the country. Free China, at the present time, has more missionaries than before the war."

If you could have only one meal a day, you'd smile too as you knelt before your chair and, after bowing your head in thanks to God, you ate the good broth and rice that Christian friends in America had sent to you.





Baptist Sunday school group, Mexico City—off for a picnic

ROME NEVER CHANGES

God's Word tells us that "there shall be like people like priest." In Catholic lands, because of the corruption and greed of the priesthood, we expect to find a low and sordid standard of ethics, and of moral living; but one is startled and surprised that the following incident, as recorded by an exchange, could happen in a city of America. All honor to the mayor and police commissioner of Detroit:

"Two Catholic priests of Detroit visited Mayor Jeffries and Police Commissioner Eaman of Detroit to obtain sanction for the operation of roulette wheels, chuck-luck, and other gambling games. Father Eppenbrock argued that gambling for charitable purposes was not immoral, to which the Mayor replied: 'Mr. Eaman and I don't make the laws. We are simply sworn to uphold them. The law states that there shall be no gambling of this type, and as far as I am concerned there isn't going to be any.' Father Eppenbrock's answer should be remembered: 'We have a lot of voters in our parish, and there is an election coming.' To which Mayor Jeffries returned, 'If you violate the law you'll have to take your chance.'"

Seven of the nine members of the faculty of the Baptist Seminary and Training School, Budapest, Hungary. Dr. Bela Udvarnoki (center) is President of the Seminary, Miss Ruby Daniel, at his right, is head of the Girls' School



WILL THE "NEW JAPANESE CHRISTIAN CHURCH" SANCTION THIS?

The Shinto Shrine at Ise is the very heart and soul of emperor and ancestral worship. The constitution of the "New Japanese Christian Church" is a curious and impossible mixture of shrine and emperor worship, idolatry, and Christianity. The following Japanese law makes it still harder for one to be true to Christ in emperor-worshiping Japan:

"The Shinto Ritual Board of the Japanese Ministry of the Interior now requires that every household in Japan must have a miniature of the great shrine at Ise. This will put the faith and constancy of Japanese Christians to the test."

Lunch time at the Home for Motherless Babies, Oghomosho, Nigeria



THE INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF FREE CHINA

The Japanese occupation of the coastal provinces of China has resulted in the rapid and marvelous growth of industrialism in Free China, beyond the reach of the invaders. The following facts are quoted from *New China*:

"During the past four years 1,354 factories (with minimum of \$10,000 capital and 30 workers) have been started in West China—mechanical factories 312, mining and metallurgical 93, electrical 47, chemical 361, textile 382, miscellaneous 259."



*Sr. Evaristo
Garcia of
Mendoza,
Argentina,
with his wife
and children*

A Cure for "Blues"

J. C. QUARLES*

the time that he was free from his work, he was around drinking and having a carousing time on the street, paying no attention to his wife and children. Today he is a loyal husband, working hard to pay for his home and to train his children.

My "blue Monday" taught me once more that our labors in the Lord are not in vain; that it is worth while winning a young father and mother, and developing a real Christian home. To me it was worth while enduring the struggles when I could hear those infant voices singing God's praises. With new courage I faced the tasks of a new week, feeling in my heart that some day these little Garcia children will be laborers in God's vineyard.

We missionaries have our moments of discouragement. Perhaps all preachers have their "blue Mondays." One such "blue Monday" I went out to take a walk, and soon found myself near the humble home of a believer. (Protestant Christians are called "believers.") So, since I had not seen them at church the day previous, I decided to drop in and pay an early morning call.

The door was opened and I was invited in. The man of the house, Sr. Evaristo Garcia, a Mendoza policeman, had just come in from his night's work, and eaten his breakfast (or supper) and had gathered his family together for family worship. There I found them: father, mother, and four little children, seated around the table with their hymn books and Bible.

I suggested that they go on with the morning worship. So they asked me to select a hymn. We sang together my favorite in the Spanish collection:

"Sweet the moments and consoling,
Those I spend close to the cross."

Then Brother Garcia asked me to select a passage to read. What better passage than Romans 8:28 and following? Then we bowed in prayer.

I left that humble adobe abode with the piping voices of those children ringing in my ears. I went away trying to interpret to myself that morning devotion. I recalled that two or three years ago I had baptized that young couple. Previously he had been a boisterous rascal, who spent in his home only the hours necessary to eat and sleep. The rest of

*Dr. Quarles, Southern Baptists' missionary to Argentina, is now in this country on furlough.



Doña Ana de Atencio, deaconess of the church in San Juan, Argentina, is a fine Christian character. For years she has supported herself and paralytic husband by taking in washing, earning only four or five dollars per month. When the missionary was making an effort to get more self-support from the church, she was the first voluntarily to double her subscription



Hunger stalks the streets of Spain



Chinese waifs, waiting hopefully at the door of the Baptist Hospital



Famished!

A few of Europe's hungry orphans

"I was an hungry and ye gave me meat"



Europe's homeless children who are being fed by America



Do you know how hunger hurts?



Chinese refugee children. Slow starvation will be their fate unless we share our abundance



"I'm a little Chinese 'warphan' (war orphan). Is there any food for me?"

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"INASMUCH AS YE DID IT NOT"

Four years ago last July, Japan launched her unjust and unprovoked attack upon helpless peace-loving China. Without doubt it has, to date, been the most costly and destructive onslaught the world has seen in two thousand years. Japan has made war not alone upon the armed forces of China, but she has deliberately wreaked, upon the civil population, an assault of the most brutal and sadistic type. Those who know say that, during these five years, not fewer than five million Chinese have been slain—soldiers, old people, men, women, and innocent little children brutally murdered by the cruel, pagan invaders.

The civilized world stands aghast at the tragedy and unspeakable loss and shame that have been visited upon China by a so-called cultured nation. While the loss of human life has been appalling, the destruction of property has been proportionately extensive. Wherever the Japanese armies have gone a systematic and well-organized program of pillage, looting, and wanton destruction has been carried out, while China has been stripped of her treasures of art and culture. Everything movable has been sent to Japan. What the invading armies could not move, they have destroyed. The land is left bare and desolate, and the populations that have escaped

death are left to starve. If the Chinese grow food for themselves, it is ruthlessly taken by the Japanese and sent home to feed their own undernourished people.

China has defended herself with a courage and valor that have called forth the unstinted admiration of the world.

However, in defending her right to live, as a free nation, China has paid a price in suffering and misery such as mankind has not seen in a thousand years. Millions of helpless men, women, and children have been stripped of everything needful for even the bare sustenance of life itself.

The winter that is now upon us will mean freezing and starvation of literally millions of combatants in China, unless the generous-hearted Christian people of America at once send relief abundant and adequate.

Since this war began, Southern Baptists, through the Foreign Mission Board, have sent more than one hundred thousand dollars to our missionaries in China for relief, and multitudes of lives have been saved by these gifts. However, as compared with the awful need, what we have sent is but "a drop in the bucket."

If our pastors will present the matter to the churches and make an appeal for an offering for Chinese Relief, our missionaries can save thousands of lives this cold winter. The Baptists of the South, without taking one cent from any other worthy cause, could easily make an immediate present of fifty thousand dollars for Chinese Relief.

Instead of exchanging Christmas gifts with one another, let us, in the name of Christ, make a worthy Christmas donation for the relief of the starving millions of China. The offering should be taken as early as possible in December, and sent to the Foreign Mission Board, Richmond, Virginia. We will send it immediately to our Mission Treasurer in Shanghai for distribution by Southern Baptist missionaries throughout China.

Our Aim: Fifty Thousand Dollars as a Gift for Chinese Relief.

"Inasmuch as ye did it *not* to one of the least of these, ye did it *not* to me."

* * *

THEY HAVE EATEN MUCH BITTERNESS

The Chinese have a saying, when hunger or suffering or sorrow has come upon them, that they have "eaten much bitterness." The murderous and devastating war, forced upon China by the Japanese war lords, is now going into its fifth winter, carrying with it unspeakable suffering and death. Not less than 2,500,000 Chinese soldiers have lost their lives in one of the most cruel and destructive wars the world has seen in a thousand years. After these

four and one half years of Japanese lust and plunder and wanton destruction, we see, unfolding before our eyes, the appalling tragedy of one half the population in the occupied areas, dying of slow starvation. Millions will perish with hunger and cold before this winter ends, unless generous-hearted people who love Christ come forward now with their gifts to help relieve some of the misery and starvation that are turning China into one vast graveyard.

Living costs have gone up at least eighteen per cent and food is hard to get, at any price. We are asking Southern Baptists to send to the Foreign Mission Board a Christmas and New Year's gift of not less than \$50,000 for Chinese and European relief. We must do our best to help the starving Baptists of Spain. The Catholics will look after their own in that unfortunate country, but unless we help our Baptist people in that land of starvation and death, there is no relief for them.

Out of our abundant plenty, let us give \$50,000 at Christmas and New Year's, to alleviate some of the suffering agony of the peoples in these lands now cursed with hunger and death. They have "eaten bitterness" enough already. Jesus is saying to us, as He said to His disciples two thousand years ago: "Give ye them to eat."

* * *

DYING OF SLOW STARVATION

Some two years before the outbreak of this second World War, Spain went through the horrors of civil strife which surpassed in cruelty and destruction, anything the world has ever seen up to that time. The armed might of Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy, joined with the wealth of the Vatican and world Catholicism, crushed the rising power of democracy and Protestantism throughout the land of the Spaniards.

The population of Spain, through a thousand years, has been kept in bondage to the priesthood

and the Catholic Church. Even before this last, destructive, Civil War, Spain was one of the poorest, most illiterate and backward countries in all Europe. The standard of living for the masses was lower than that of Italy or any of the Balkan states.

Now, some five years after the beginning of Spain's Civil War, the social and economic condition of the people is appalling beyond words to describe. The Catholic Church is again supreme, and the last vestige of democracy and religious liberty has been crushed, while persecution and misery unspeakable are being meted out to the people.

Proud Spain, once the dominant power in world affairs, is dying of slow starvation. The whole nation is undernourished and, unless generous-hearted people come to the relief of the Spanish masses, hundreds of thousands will perish with hunger.

The Foreign Mission Board has already sent over \$1,800.00 to help our little Baptist church in Madrid to maintain a feeding station for its own starving congregation. During Foreign Mission Week in August, the friends at Ridgecrest gave \$500.00 for relief work in Spain. We are now trying to secure permission for one of our European missionaries to enter Spain to supervise relief work. We need TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS for Spanish Relief, to save from starvation the oppressed and destitute people of that land.

Unless America, out of her fullness and plenty, comes to the relief of stricken Spain, multitudes will starve to death during this winter now upon us.

And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul: then shall thy light rise in darkness, and thine obscurity be as the noonday; and Jehovah will guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in dry places, and make strong thy bones; and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.

—Isaiah 58:10-11.

We Are Grateful

The Sino-Japanese conflict began in July, 1937. At no time have we made any organized and extended effort to secure large sums for Chinese relief. We have rather left it to the good will of the pastors and churches. We give below the amounts contributed year by year:

1937.....	\$ 2,874.76
1938.....	39,942.40
1939.....	20,769.47
1940.....	13,430.31
1941.....	39,854.49
Total to date.....	\$116,871.43

We sincerely believe the time has now come when an earnest and sustained appeal should be made to our churches for the relief of our Chinese brethren and friends. We are deeply grateful for the sum that has been given and every missionary letter from China tells of the fearful need and what the missionaries have been able to do with the small amount we have sent them.

We appeal to every church to take an offering at once for Chinese Relief and to send it to the Foreign Mission Board, Box 1595, Richmond, Virginia. It will be sent promptly to the Board's treasurer in China and used to save lives there.

Sunshine Through the War Clouds

SOPHIE S. LANNEAU*



Sophie S. Lanneau

I am very, very thankful that we Baptists are so blest as to have here Dr. M. T. Rankin, and so blest as *not* to have you and your associates in Richmond sending us blanket orders to leave China.

Yesterday I attended a meeting of the Shanghai Missionary Association. It meets monthly. Since the evacuations began, I have noticed that the crowd has not only been becoming progressively smaller, but that a larger proportion of the people there are of the well-worn and weather-beaten type. I can say such a thing now and include myself in the category. The crowd is not small. Yesterday it was quite a large gathering, with many visiting missionaries from all points of the compass except east. And best of all, there were quite a good many young people, several young men, one just out from England to begin his career as a missionary in interior China.

The speaker told of his recent five months' tour of west and southwest China. We hear that subject all the time, and we do not get tired of hearing it, either. It is fascinating and thrilling. Dr. Smith yesterday assured us that work awaits all of the missionaries who are willing and able to stand hard conditions of living, if they cannot remain in this section of China and wish to go west. It has appealed to me strongly from the very first year of the war. If I am not able to be of service here, I should like to serve in some school work or other work that I

could fit into, out in primitive conditions in the West.

So far, I have been glad to be of some service here, and I hope that I shall be permitted, by God's continued blessings on all Christian schools here, to go on teaching. Isn't it strange that this year, in spite of the war and our being away from Soochow, Wei Ling has its largest graduating class. We sent to our own University last fall the largest number of new graduates we have ever sent, and I am happy to see that they are doing well.

I have the happiest feelings about our younger generation of missionaries. They are getting a splendid grasp of the Chinese language and of things Chinese. And how they do win and keep and use for Christ the friendship and confidence of Chinese young people! I just glory in it. The Christian life and the direct Christian influence that is being exerted on thousands of young people of China in this great city of Shanghai is something that no one person can tabulate; but one in the midst of it, in touch with several personal examples of it, cannot but rejoice in the seed-sowing, the cultivating, and the springing harvest that is here.

In our Baptist Union Middle School we had a blessing poured out that rebuked my little faith. I teach the sixty-three girls of the combined class. I have a group of the non-Christians, about thirty-two of them there were in September. In spite of all my efforts and the efforts of others, I had little hope that more than a few of those girls would respond to the gospel when Mr. Cauthen preached to them this spring. What was my surprise and joy when every single one of this graduating class who had not previously been a Christian professed faith in Christ as her personal Saviour, during that one week of Dr. Cauthen's earnest, quiet, clear presentation.

*Miss Lanneau, since 1907, has served Christ in China as teacher, evangelist, and friend.

A Christlike Spirit

Recently a Canadian was invited to the Chiang home. While there an air raid was made upon the capitol. When it was over, he was invited to share their evening devotion. He wrote:

"The Generalissimo began by reading some Scripture, then prayed with a simple expression of thanks for their safety. He added thanks for the courage of the nation under fire. Then he prayed for strength for the men in the field and along the firing lines; he prayed for strength for himself and added a most earnest plea for guidance and wisdom, that he should

not fail the Chinese people.

"But the most amazing thing in his prayer was the plea that God would help him, and help China not to hate the Japanese people. He prayed for the Japanese Christians, and all the suffering multitudes of Japanese. He prayed for the people who were bombed and for forgiveness for those who dropped the bombs.

"In the simplest and humblest terms he laid himself at the service of the Almighty God, and he begged that he might know and do the Divine Will."



Seventy converts baptized in Grace Church, Shanghai, April, 1941

A Good Name

G. W. STROTHER

"A party with bicycles, including Pastor Chao and Miss Prossor, were going east 20 miles for meetings and to take \$10,000.00 (U. S. \$500.00) for distribution. About 300 soldiers met them with guns, had them hold up their hands and move some feet away from their bicycles. They were asked what they had, and told the truth; but were permitted to go on and see the magistrate. Some of the soldiers were not happy over losing such an opportunity of obtaining such a nice sum, and remarked in the hearing of some of our folk: "Why did we let them go? We could have shot them all, taken the money, and no one would have been left to tell the tale." Their officer replied: "Take money belonging to the Christians? No, we cannot do that."

The above paragraph is from a letter to the Secretary of the American Advisory Committee, Shanghai, which distributes a large part of the American famine funds in China. It was written by Miss Attie Bostick, Pochow, Anhwei, and is illustrative of the good reputation the Christians have.

In these last years here it seemed Satan would destroy all the work of the Lord in China, as we

were sure that was his purpose, yet it has all turned out to a furtherance of the Gospel. In their time of trouble the missionaries stayed by the Chinese, held refugee camps, were courteous to the invader, preached the Gospel of Christ, opened and conducted schools and distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars of American bounty. The Chinese have not forgotten, nor can they forget.

Last fall, at the opening of the school at Pochow, we told the people they would have to bring grain to help feed their own children. They declared the Communist troops would not allow the grain that a man could carry on his shoulder to come into Pochow. (It is an occupied city.) We told them they must try, and gave them certificates to show what it was for. On the opening day of the school, a long line of carts and wheelbarrows came squeaking in, loaded with the children's grain. Where others could not pass, the Christians could. Our people were always passed. A Bible is one of the best passports in China, especially if a certificate from a church official is added.

Our kindnesses will not save people, but it opens the way for making the gospel readily heard.

WHERE HE RANKS HIGH

I am twenty-five cents.
I am not on speaking terms with the butcher.
I am too small to buy a quart of ice cream.
I am not large enough to purchase a box of candy.
I am too small to buy a ticket to a movie.
I am hardly fit for a tip, but—believe me, when I go to church on Sunday, I am considered "some money."

A MILE AND A HALF FROM CHURCH

We're a mile and a half from church, you know,
And it rains today, so we can't go,
We'd go ten miles to a dance or show
Though the rain should fall and the winds
should blow,
But the church is different, we'd have you know,
That's why when it rains we just can't go.

—*Evangelical Messenger.*



With Eyes Undimmed

ARCHIBALD M. McMILLAN

"And Moses was one hundred and twenty years old . . . his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated."

The Fountain of Youth, sought vainly in Florida by Ponce de Leon, might be identified with Christ's "well of water springing up into everlasting life," which has kept youthful such a man as eighty-three-year-old W. S. Walker of Largo, Florida. A missionary contemporary in China of Matthew T. Yates and Lottie Moon, he still is active in Kingdom service. Vividly does he describe the experiences of yesteryear, which he clearly recollects.

Sixty years ago Mr. Walker was a missionary, along with Rev. C. W. Pruitt, under the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board, but actually through his ancestors he was a missionary from "way back yonder." Some of his forebears, immigrants from England, helped establish Georgia's first Baptist churches; one was the first Baptist preacher to be ordained in Georgia. After graduating from the University of Georgia, Mr. Walker was among the first students of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at its then new Louisville location. From the lectures of Dr. John A. Broadus and others he can still quote verbatim; from among the relatively small student body of that day he can call eighty-four names.

His active memory retains things spiritual not only in English and languages classical but in the Chinese tongue as well. Surrounded by Florida foliage, luxuriant despite the winter season, he recited, without faltering, those verses in Matthew beginning with "No man can serve two masters," all in perfect Chinese unused for nearly sixty years.

Brother Walker's foreign mission career was brief. Assaulted by cholera and malaria—diseases prevalent and much dreaded in Central China—he returned in 1884 to America, where he has served for over a half-century as a self-sustaining home missionary. During this time he has been pastor of thirty-seven churches in Florida and Georgia, seven of which he established with church buildings free of debt.

When Dr. Walker was appointed in 1881, the thirty-six-year-old Foreign Mission Board, with an annual budget of about \$90,000, had twelve missionaries in five foreign fields; today, in its ninety-sixth year, the Board has an annual budget of about \$1,500,000, with nearly five hundred active missionaries and sixteen fields of service. In those days, as now, the Board frowned in friendly fashion on young missionaries remaining bachelors too long.

"Boys, where are your wives?" demanded Patriarch Matthew T. Yates of the new appointees, Pruitt and Walker, when they reached Shanghai early in 1882.

"We don't have any," the two replied together.

"Well, there are a couple of young ladies who recently joined the Presbyterian mission in Tungchow," Yates shot back. "You'd better go up there and see what you can do."

The "boys" went up; they saw; they were conquered. Dr. Pruitt almost immediately began his campaign, which in six months was successfully concluded with the ringing of wedding bells.

"What's the matter, Walker?" Yates asked one day. "There's still another lady up there!"

In time Walker, too, prevailed, and won the other Presbyterian missionary for his bride. Among Rev. and Mrs. Walker's closest associates should be listed not only Dr. Yates who married them, but also Miss Lottie Moon who introduced them. This great pioneer missionary woman, in whose name Baptist women of the South last Christmas raised over a third of a million dollars, one day took the Walkers to a mountain-top and pointed out ninety-five villages which they sought to win for the Kingdom of God.

Despite his seemingly dictatorial manner, Dr. Yates wrote with real affection and appreciation of Brother Walker's brief work in China. In *The Story of Yates*, written by Dr. Charles E. Taylor, the veteran missionary tells how he had counted on how disappointed he was at his younger colleague's entrusting part of his work to Mr. Walker and

breakdown and return to America. Not unlike Cecil Rhodes' last words were the dying utterances of Missionary Yates, as Mr. Walker quotes them: "It is hard to die and leave China with so much to be done and so few to do it."

Today, as in days gone by, Brother Walker helps to bind them together with bonds of Christian fellowship. I first met him in a Florida book store when I suspended my subscription solicitation to join the circle around this grand old man. Clasp- ing the hand of a fellow-Floridian he asked, "Do you feel the hot blood pounding through my veins? Think of the great power that flows through us when we put our hand in God's. I promise now to pray each morning that this power may be yours." Perhaps his mind went back to that cold, rainy day in North China when his weariness and homesickness vanished as he grasped the hand of a young Chinese and sang with him an old familiar Christian hymn.

Bad health broke up Dr. Walker's useful ministry of evangelism in China; but good health was restored after two years in America with a mule and plow, an ax and a hoe. One of the first things he did, after becoming pastor of his home church in Monroe, Georgia, was to raise two hundred dollars to buy a bell to call the people

to worship in his church in Chinkiang, China.

Associated with him in this and other forms of missionary endeavor was his faithful wife, who was employed part-time by the Woman's Missionary Union of Georgia to speak on missions and organize societies throughout the state. During the two years that she served thus, contributions increased from four thousand to thirteen thousand dollars a year.

Education has interested Dr. Walker along with evangelism. Thoroughly educated himself, he superintended the public schools of his native county for six years, having in charge one hundred teachers, sixty-six schools, and six thousand pupils. In 1929 the University of Georgia gave him the Doctor of Divinity degree.

A part-time pastor during a large portion of his life, Dr. Walker's last active pastorate was a full-time charge at his present home, in Largo, Florida. Here, within six years, he received two hundred members, half of that number by baptism; and made a \$14,000 debt-free addition to the church building. Now he is free to visit the sick, preach in prisons, and drive his car about the countryside, proclaiming by precept and example that those who daily "seek

the Lord" can find their "youth renewed like the eagle's."



Dr. W. S. Walker

The Old Year and the New

Into the Silent Places

The Old Year goes tonight,
Bearing old pain, old sadness,
Old care and old delight,
Mistakes and fears and failures,
The things that could not last—
But nought that e'er was truly ours
Goes with him to the Past.

Out of the Silent Places

The Young Year comes tonight,
Bringing new pain, new sadness,
New care and new delight;
Go forth to meet him bravely,
The New Year all untried,
The things the Old Year left with us—
Faith, Hope, and Love—abide.

—Annie Johnson Flint

Echoes from Africa

A GRATEFUL WITNESS

Iya Baki, who used to be matron at the hospital years ago, was brought back, very ill. When she left her home she just knew she would never return to it again; she felt that she was going to die. Miss Manley and the doctor worked with her, gave her medicine and food. She is now well again and has returned to her home. The day she was discharged from the hospital, she went into the men's ward and began praising God and telling them how God had healed her in this hospital; that she knew He would heal them if they believed. She preached a regular sermon, Miss Manley said; and sang praises to the Lord. The whole ward was affected by this demonstration of the love this woman had for God. You could almost feel the presence of Him.

—Ruby I. Northrip



Campfire Girls, Baptist School, Lagos

THE STORY OF MY CONVERSION

ABRAHAM E. SULOLA

III P.C. No. 186

I am a man of 25 years of age and a policeman attached to Oyo Provincial Police Force.

Since I was born, I never accepted or cared to accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour.

I know how to read books, but the Bible I cared not to read a verse.

I am always keeping the Government laws, but the commandments of the Lord I kept not.

On 20th May 1940, I was transferred from Oyo to Shaki as a policeman.

And, on 21st July 1940, I went to the Baptist Mission, Shaki, where I met an American Lady Missionary by name Miss Hattie Gardner. As the Bible tells of Philip and the Eunuch meeting, so I met her. She talked to me much about Jesus and my reward in heaven if I can be born again and repent of my

sins and believe that Jesus is my Saviour. These words were like fire on my mind, and I thought for good five days about the words that I heard from the American Lady Missionary by name Miss Hattie Gardner.

On 25th July 1940, I went to her again and she started her conversation to us because I went with a friend of mine who is a policeman but a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

She began her conversation to us ON REPENTANCE and BELIEF. She pointed to us many verses about these two subjects in the Bible and she freely gave me a book by title "How to Become Christian" and she gave my friend one also.

Then, I asked her that how can I be born again; when I have become a very big man.

But she explained to me, and I have seen my mistakes and my sins. So, since 25th July 1940, I have repented of my sins and am still sorry for that I have done in the past. I have accepted Jesus as my Saviour and I believe that Jesus is the Son of God. And now, I am eagerly awaiting baptism.

I have the assurance that if God likes, and I should die today that I have been saved and I shall not perish but shall go to be with Him.

* * *

WANTED: MORE TIME

"O, that I had more time for personal evangelism! My heart aches when I see so many, many people who know nothing about Jesus. The field is indeed 'white unto harvest, but the laborers are few.' The other Sunday, on leaving one of our churches, I stopped and, in my broken Yoruba, asked an old woman trader if she were a Christian. Her reply was, 'No.' I then asked her if she knew who Jesus was. Again her reply was, 'No.' And as she answered my second question, she pointed to the white and red beads around her neck and said that she was a Shango worshiper. I asked her to tell me who Shango was. Again her reply was in the negative. What a pathetic case! Pathetic in that the poor, lost woman had been selling her wares within one hundred feet of one of our Baptist churches for no telling how long. Pathetic in that she did not know whom she was worshiping. Pathetic in that she was only one of many who are in the same condition."

—B. T. GRIFFIN, Abeokuta, Nigeria

A PRAYER

Our Father, despite our limited gifts, and obscure sphere of service, inspire us to that fidelity which shall magnify Thee. For Jesus' sake, Amen.

Some Itinerating Incidents

D. M. LAWTON*

Yee! Woa! Turn right! Turn left! I have ridden on donkeys and mules of all descriptions, colors, and temperaments. Not long ago I was riding on a big, black donkey and complimented the owner on his fine animal. He observed, "Yes, he is a good beast but he *brays*." As we went along on our journey I realized that the man was entirely correct. Sometimes this trait may be turned to a real advantage by a patient missionary who, on arrival at a village, is willing to wait for his donkey to speak first, and thereby attract a crowd.

Recently we walked eleven miles before being able to secure an animal. They were all busy in the ripened bean and corn fields. When we reached Pingli Tien, I sat down at a tea shop to bargain for a ride and several men came in. One man explained to another that I was preaching the "Jesus doctrine." The other replied, "Oh, nailed to the cross." That is what he knew about our Lord. We gave them tracts and spoke briefly of God's love for them in sending Jesus. Pray that they may eventually accept Him.

Then followed successful negotiations for a riding animal. A bony-backed beast and a haggled-toothed owner finally condescended to go with us. First the owner wanted—or claimed he did—five dollars, as he pointed out that it was harvest season, "and it's twenty-five li you know," he added. "No, not that far," said the old Christian who was accompanying me, "it's only eighteen." "Oh well, it's at least twenty," was his final concession, and he went for three dollars.

On another four-day trip to the country, a Chinese evangelist and I carried our bedding, basin, rice, wash cloth and toothbrush on the back of our bicycles. The first day we went to the sea and there preached in a newly-opened chapel. Tuesday morning, after we had both spoken, we left the pastor and a second evangelist to "carry on" and went our way to Saho (Sandy River) to visit the Christians. From there we travelled twelve li further, sleeping in the little chapel and preaching Tuesday evening, Wednesday and Thursday until four o'clock, after which we rode on home, forty li, arriving at dusk. We felt this rather strenuous trip had not been in vain for, the last day, twenty Christians re-dedicated their lives to the Master.

On another occasion, while resting at a village, a

man pushing a wheelbarrow came up and stopped. Unable to afford a donkey to pull his barrow, he was using his fourteen-year-old daughter in that capacity. Three children ranging from two to five years of age were sitting bundled up in rags on one side of the wheelbarrow, balanced by the entire stock of household effects on the other side, while the mother was picking up sticks along the side of the road. The other wheelbarrows followed, the travelling homes of twelve other forlorn souls. The party had come about three hundred fifty miles in three weeks. The three men of the party were out of money, so could not travel fast on empty stomachs. The entire group looked so sad, hopeless, and friendless that I gave the children each a dime and some raw sweet potatoes. You should have seen the expression on their faces changed to one of *joy*, *hope*, and *gratitude*. They later informed me that many doors had been shut in their faces. I then told them of Jesus and His love and gave the men a few dollars with which to buy food.

On several occasions, we have preached to refugees as they passed our gate, and most of them are ready to hear the Word of God.

Pray for the millions of wretched refugees such as these in this distracted land, that they may turn to Christ in their extremity and find Him indeed to be "a Rock in a weary land, a Shelter in the time of storm."

* * *

A WORTHY CASE

The first time I saw this gentle old lady she was carry a bundle of some twenty sorghum stalks and she was so weak from illness and starvation that she fell under the weight of the load. Her land had all been drowned in the Yellow River flood and she had come our way for help. In her home they had organized a little church but it had been disbanded. Through the gifts from kind-hearted Americans this noble Christian lady was given food and shelter and medical care. Several weeks later, after she was fully recovered, her husband came with his wheelbarrow to take her back home. He wanted to know if we could not let them have a few dollars, so they could start again; and he wanted to help some poor women of their group. One, he said, had already starved to death. We were so grateful to God that, through the generosity of His people, we could help, not only these but many more.

*Mr. Lawton, a Southern Baptist missionary of great earnestness is located at Laichowfu, Shantung, China.

All Things Through Christ

Forty years ago in Hertford, North Carolina, two little children, Philip Ernest White and Mattie Macon Norman, spent their happy days in merry play. To school they went together, sharing everything with mutual joy and appreciation. In high school, playmates still and sweethearts, too. College days, seminary and training school years together deepened their childhood affection for each other. Destined to be playmates and sweethearts always, they were married, June 17, 1924. Three weeks later the dream of their youth was completed when they received appointment from the Foreign Mission Board to missionary service in Interior China.

In 1927, because of the serious conditions in Kweiteh, it was necessary for the missionaries to evacuate. Mr. and Mrs. White returned to America and from 1927 to 1935 they served churches in Winston-Salem and Leaksville, North Carolina. In July 1935, they went to Richmond seeking reappointment to the land of their love. At evening-time on that day, Phil said to a friend: "Assured that God called us to preach the gospel for Him in China, we have confidently waited upon the Lord to open the way for our return. It is a pleasure and an answer to prayer that our Board reappointed us today, July 25, 1935, to the field of Chengchow, China."

In Chengchow the emphasis of their work was on evangelism. The postmaster, postal clerks, policemen, business men, government officials, humble and rich, all loved Phil White and responded to his message of his Saviour.

Because of the failing health of veteran Missionary S. J. Townshend, Mr. and Mrs. White were transferred to Kweiteh in 1937. Strengthening the churches, lengthening the cords, and winning souls all the while, Phil White was a busy, smiling, effective missionary every day.

To the autumn-of-1940 call of the U.S.A. Government that all mothers and children hasten to America, Mr. and Mrs. White gave grave consideration. Of all the calls that had ever come to them this was the most severe and exacted the greatest price. Their little family of four (Geneva Jo was fourteen and Norman was eight) felt that they could not face such an indefinite separation. Regular furlough would not be due until 1942. But God needed Phil more than ever in Kweiteh. He could not go away at such a time as this. From their knees they arose victorious through Christ *ready to go—ready to stay.*

The ten days before the sailing of the S.S. *Washington*, November 20, 1940, from Shanghai, this

little happy-sad family lived here in our home at 466 Rue Lafayette. Every hour was filled brimfull of expressions of thoughtfulness for one another. Overflowing love made them seem almost to vie with one another in planning surprises. To watch them seemed almost like trespassing, so perfect was their binding devotion.

The dreaded day too quickly came, and in THE COMMISSION, March, 1941, we read of the sailing of the S.S. *Washington* from Shanghai. It was Geneva Jo White who continued to call back, "Good-bye Daddy." At that moment our souls quivered within us as we wondered if the almost wild pang in that daughter's heart could be a forecast of the news that she and her mother and little Norman received on September 12, 1941.

September 6 was Phil White's birthday—only forty-four years old. Sunday night, September 7, at one-twenty (Shanghai time), Radio Station KGEI—G.E. Mail Bag in San Francisco was calling his name and reading a birthday greeting "From Mattie Macon, Geneva Jo, and Norman." Carefully we copied it to mail to him, just in case his own short wave might not be working at that hour. It was only a few hours previous that he had undergone an emergency operation for acute appendicitis. Five days later, without murmur or pain, he fell asleep at vesper-time, Thursday evening, September 11, 1941.

Only a few days before he was suddenly stricken he had written a letter to a friend in Shanghai telling of his plans for a stewardship week from which he expected scores of tithers for his Lord. The spirit of the man is revealed in the first paragraph of that letter: "Good morning! I trust that you are in peace and quietness in this world that knows very little of such. True are His words when He said that *the peace that I will give*, the world cannot give, neither can it take it away. We may soon be in very different circumstances, but this morning I had breakfast and my quiet time. Walking out on the streets I see new posters out announcing that American and British goods are not to be sold here any more. Every day brings its own topics for conversation and one wonders what may be next. But we are not greatly moved by these things. I trust that we shall keep in His will, and if, and when, He says move hence, we shall be obedient.

"..... Let us be much in prayer for each other during these days."

Isabelle Grace Coleman

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE



Chinese children taking part in a Christmas pageant

An Orange for Harry

SAXON ROWE CARVER

The last time I saw Harry he was wearing boxing gloves. "I'll take you on!" said he, and proceeded to do so. Harry likes to play marbles. He thinks it great fun to ride on the escalator in Shanghai's biggest department store. He enjoys Sunday school where, among those singing "Jesus Loves Me," his voice is easily the loudest. Nothing retiring about Harry—he's a real boy. For nine years he has been the most precious thing in the Tu family.

Last summer, Harry's daddy, head of the Department of Physics of our Baptist University of Shanghai, had typhus and pneumonia. Harry knew what it was to give up things. His family had lost their home. Leaping prices had made them spend all their savings. He had lost his toys, his books, his clothes. Still he had been brave; but he felt that he could not give up his beloved daddy—they had such fun

together. You will be glad to know that God did not require it of him. His daddy got well.

Now Harry lies on a bed of pain, his little body wasted by a terrible sickness. How to afford to buy rice for Harry is a problem, for in Shanghai, with its barbed-wire boundaries, food is a precious thing. But he needs more than rice. He needs an orange every day to help him get well and he needs eggs to strengthen him. But an orange costs \$2.00; an egg is forty cents. Can we let Harry lie there hungry and weak, when he has so much to do in this world?

Harry is Young China!

We must save life, but *we must build it too!*

(Send contributions for China Relief to Foreign Mission Board, Box 1595, Richmond, Virginia.)



Patients in the hospital at Pingtu, China, thank the girls and boys of America for the scrapbooks and dolls and toys and games that help to make their days happy

Studying Missions

MARY M. HUNTER
Manager Department of Literature
and Exhibits

New Classes Begin with the New Year

With the approach of the new year interest in mission study is renewed. Hundreds of mission study leaders are now busy planning for the courses to be pursued by the mid-winter and spring classes. Already many have decided upon the books to be used and, within the next few weeks, will be preparing for the class work so as to begin early in January. This preliminary preparation is a fine thing and goes far toward insuring successful study.

Never before has the Foreign Mission Board offered such splendid textbooks and supplementary material as it has available now. The story of the beginning and progress of Southern Baptists' missions in foreign fields is told with vividness and absorbing interest in the 1941 Graded Series of foreign mission study books on world missions. Thousands of Southern Baptist adults, young people, and children have already used the books this year. Thousands who have not studied them will be join-

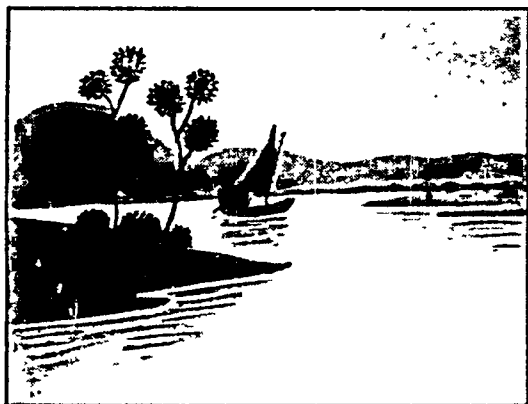
ing classes after Christmas. We cannot take the space to list the world mission series, but a request for it will bring to you the mission study folder listing all of the Foreign Mission Board's textbooks.

There is great human interest in every home mission problem and need. The Home Mission Board has many splendid books that may be studied and read with profit. Peculiarly adapted to study by Southern Baptist women and young people is the book prepared for use before the Week of Prayer for Home Missions in March. Write to the Home Mission Board in Atlanta, Georgia, for the folder announcing this and other Home Mission study textbooks.

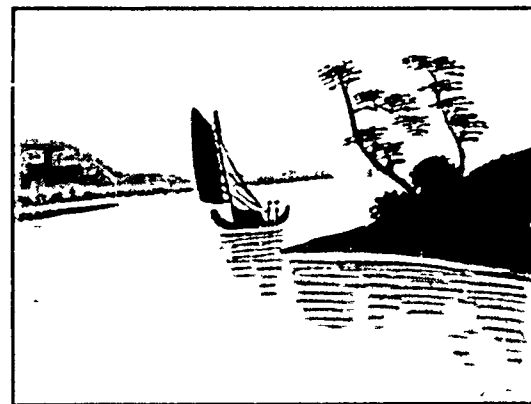
Remember that new study classes begin with the new year. Get the earliest possible start. The sooner the classes begin, the greater will be the interest and the better the prospect of carrying the sessions through successfully.

The Country Gentleman Studies Missions

ELIZABETH ELLYSON WILEY



*Lift up your eyes,
and
look on the fields.*
John 4:35



W.M.U. ladies started those mission study classes, but the men came, and they went home and brought other men, and they asked questions too. Old Womersley Church of Goshen Association, Virginia, invited County Line to bring lunches, for Sunday was to be all-day study. I talked in the morning and my husband, Hundley Wiley, in the afternoon. Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights we both talked, bringing something new to look at each night. Afterwards the group hung around an hour, studied those maps, handled each Chinese article on the "Old China" table. The men liked the magazine table of New China, tried to read the Chinese under the pictures and on the wall scrolls; the women copied the titles of the new books and handed me envelopes each containing fifty cents for THE COMMISSION.

But where were the children? I did not think Gordon Poter's book *Stand by for China* too deep for them—at least not with all the personal experience jumps we took away from it. Luckily I was invited to the county school the next morning, so we had a chance to draw them in. The last night the church we had thought filled the first nights was crowded 'way back under the gallery, and the boys who put into their pockets the scraps of incense from the Kitchen God Altar took out dimes for China Relief. And they sat and thought far thoughts by candle-light, reading under the lighted cross "GOD SO LOVED the world THAT HE GAVE his only begotten Son."

Yes, the pastor's wife invited us, but I wondered as he presided, how much of that audience was due to the earnest pastor, Rev. E. M. Robertson, who

had planned and prayed and worked and had written to Miss Blanche White saying:

"MEN NEED MISSIONS—MISSIONS NEED MEN"

The Crozet and Hillsboro Churches of Albemarle Association, Virginia, borrowed the high school and the school bus. The high school even put off an outside game, and we were all there. We came—men? yes; and such long rows of teen-age girls—for an hour and a half of study before supper and stayed for more afterward. This was mission study in a nutshell. The ladies paid for that supper and asked for a China Relief offering too; but I am wondering if the Lottie Moon Offering and the Co-oper-

ative Program pledges at Christmas will not be larger than ever before. A man cannot help from doubling up his fist when he hears about a war front, nor keep his hand out of his pocket when he thinks about people still praying in burnt-out churches.

Rev. Robert Stiff, the able pastor, invested his time and talents in the task.

I thought about those Central China mission meetings where the grand old men missionaries have dwindled until you think you are in a ladies' aid meeting when you get together—forty-five women missionaries there and only twenty men!

"MEN NEED MISSIONS—MISSIONS NEED MEN"

Available Help

For suggestions in regard to planning such a school as those described above, write to the Foreign Mission Board, Box 1595, Richmond, Virginia, for the leaflet *The Church School of Missions*. Picture sheets, tracts and other helps are also furnished free upon request.

A Word to Our Missionaries

We are indeed grateful to you good friends who, in the midst of your busy, crowded days, take time to send us items of information in regard to your work—its encouragements, its problems, its needs, its bits of humor and of pathos.

You make possible THE COMMISSION. You furnish the news items which go each week from the Board to all the Baptist papers of the South. You provide program material for a host of earnest leaders. You are the link between Southern Baptists and their mission fields; and all the while your loyal devotion to your task challenges us in the home land to be and to do our best.

Because we are desirous that your articles and the excellent photographs be of the widest possible usefulness, may we ask that each one shall be dated, and that every picture shall carry information by

which it may be identified. In our files we now have scores of pictures which we are unable to use because the description has been omitted or is too indefinite. Several bear such captions as "Our Sunday School Teachers," "The New Mission Chapel," "The Training School Faculty," but no hint of place or date appears for the guidance of the editors. We know that this word to the wise is sufficient.

To each of you we send our heartiest greetings. To each one go our best wishes for your continued and ever-increasing success in the great task to which you have dedicated your life. For each our prayers ascend that you may realize from day to day the steadfastness of the promise, "My God shall supply every need of yours, according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus."

—N. F. W.

Last Year's Calendar

My need of thee has passed away,
O little guide of yesterday;
But such a magic light is cast
Upon this record of the past,
That, for an hour, I lay aside
The fair new chart of time and tide,
And read with spirit-sight made clear
The picture-story of my year.
Slowly I turn each precious leaf.
How beautiful the year! How brief!

And knowing well whose hand has laid
These scenes in memory's shine and
shade,
I cry, "Forgive the faithless hour
That shamed Thy love or foiled Thy
power,
For, Lord, on every page I see
Goodness and mercy followed me."

—ELLEN HAMLIN BUTLER



The Welcome Guest

By CHARLES A. WELLS

Man needs Christmas now more than he ever has before. And he needs a longer Christmas season,—one that will give him the taste again for gentleness, peace and trustful love. Suspicions, hatreds and intolerance have been rampant so long that we've lost the feel and touch of these deeper qualities. Cling desperately to the spirit of Christmas this year; clutch it to you as you would a little child you love. If you can carry into the rest of the year the memory of its sweet power, its melting warmth, you will be much richer than most of those around you; and you will be preserving in your heart those qualities that have made America great and distinguished above all nations, and that have been the source of all great art and culture. Christmas returns again to give us a glimpse of what a gloriously happy place this world might be if ruled by the Prince of peace.

Christmas Afterthought

If only the Christmas spirit
Could stay with us all the year,
It would make this old world better,
And add to our comfort and cheer.

For there's nothing that gives more pleasure,
Than the thought of a kind deed done,
When we sit to look the day over,
At the setting of the sun.

It may have been only a letter
To some friend far away
Who is old, and feeble, and weary,
At the close of her life's long day.

Or, perhaps, it was written to someone
That's haunted with doubts and fears,
But she'd surely receive it with gladness,
And read it and smile through her tears.

Then, let's keep the Christmas spirit
Alive in our hearts all year,
So to make the old world better,
And add to our comfort and cheer.

—Eva K. Boyce.

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NEWS FLASHES

GENE NEWTON

Sailings

November 21, 1941, Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Schweinsberg and their two children sailed from New York for Barranquilla, Colombia. Mr. and Mrs. Schweinsberg are Southern Baptists' first missionaries to Colombia. They will be met in Barranquilla by Rev. J. L. Hart of Antofagasta, Chile, who stopped in Colombia en route to Chile last spring. Mr. Schweinsberg and Mr. Hart will take a month's trip through Colombia, surveying the prospects and making plans for the establishment of work in this newest Southern Baptist mission field.

Arrivals

On November 8, 1941, a cablegram was received from Dr. George Green, superintendent of the Nigerian Mission, announcing the safe arrival of Miss Isabella Moore and Rev. and Mrs. V. Lavell Seats. The ship went by way of Trinidad and Brazil, and was escorted by a destroyer and cruiser.

This same ship brought back to the United States Rev. A. Scott Patterson, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Pool, Miss Eva Sanders, Miss Kathleen Manley and Miss Amanda Tinkle. They left Lagos November 2 and arrived in New York November 22, a quick voyage even during normal times.

Rev. W. W. Enete of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has arrived in New Orleans with his son, Happy, who is receiving medical attention at the Baptist Hospital in New Orleans.

Rev. and Mrs. Roswell Owens and family, of Palestine, have arrived in America after a long and round-about journey from their field of service. They left Palestine in the early summer, but were unable to get beyond South Africa until October when they finally secured passage to New York.

Sympathy

On November 14, 1941, Mrs. T. F. McCrea, emeritus missionary to China, passed away in Ventura, California.

In 1906 Dr. and Mrs. McCrea went to China where they served their Master faithfully for twenty-one years, having worked in Chinkiang, Tengchow, and Chefoo. Because of ill health, Dr. and Mrs. McCrea returned to America in 1925 and in recent years they lived in California.

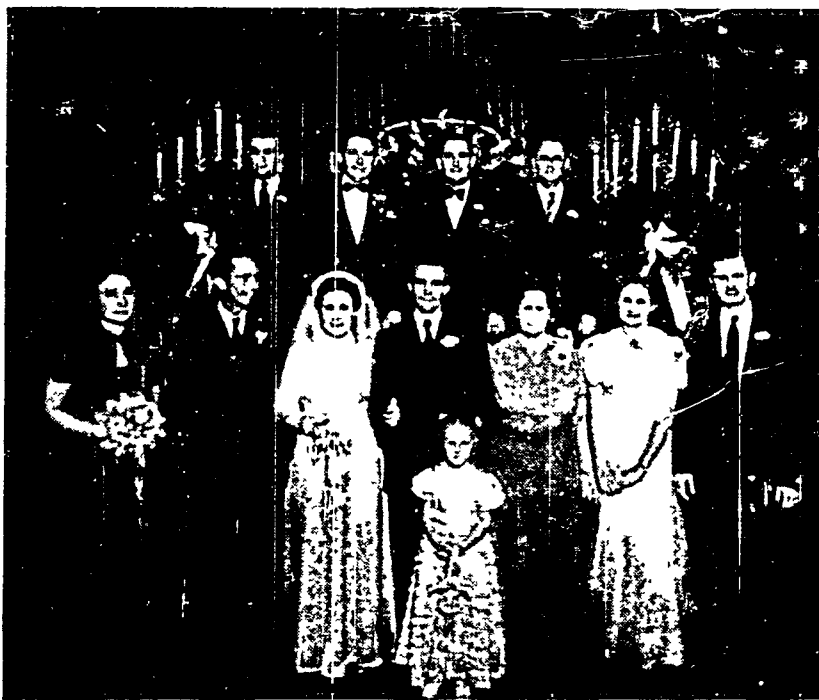
Sincere sympathy is extended to Dr. McCrea, the sons and daughters in their bereavement.

Congratulations

A cablegram brought the announcement of the birth of a son to Rev. and Mrs. Homer R. Littleton of Iwo, Nigeria, October 27, 1941.

Marriage

On November 10, 1941, Miss Geraldine Riddell of Wichita, Texas, became the bride of Rev. Wesley W. Lawton, Jr. of Kaifeng, China. During his sojourn in America, Mr. Lawton is serving as pastor of the Baptist church at Ridgecrest, North Carolina.



The Boyd-Stuart wedding party. Rev. and Mrs. Malcolm W. Stuart and their attendants

Travels of the Secretaries

November 28, 1941, Dr. Charles E. Maddry, executive secretary of the Foreign Mission Board, sailed for Honolulu to visit the Hawaiian Mission.

Dr. M. T. Rankin, secretary for the Orient, left Shanghai the latter part of October for Hong Kong and thence by plane to the interior of Free China. He has now returned to Shanghai.

Christmas Offering

In 1940, on the World Day of Prayer, a group of thirty-five women missionaries, with their children, were returning to America from China on the S. S. *Washington*. An offering of \$35.00 was made and this offering was sent to the China Woman's Missionary Union, which gave the Christmas offering to frontier missions in China. The receipt for this offering was sent to Miss Willie Kelly—the \$35.00 in U. S. currency amounted to \$928.07 in Chinese currency.

In China

Forget them not, O Christ, who stand
Thy vanguard in the distant land.

In flood, in flame, in dark, in dread,
Sustain, we pray, each lifted head.

Be Thou in every faithful breast,
Be peace and happiness and rest.

Exalt them over every fear,
In peril come Thyself more near.

Let heaven, above their pathway, pour
A radiance from its open door.

Turn Thou the hostile weapons, Lord,
Rebuke each wrathful alien horde.

Thine are the loved for whom we crave
That Thou wouldst keep them strong and brave.

Thine is the work they strive to do,
Their foes so many, they so few.

Yet Thou art with them, and Thy Name
Forever lives, is aye the same.

Thy conquering Name, O Lord, we pray—
Quench not its light in blood today.

Be with Thine own, Thy loved, who stand
Christ's vanguard in the storm-swept land.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

People in Pain

PEARL S. BUCK

Here is a letter from a nurse in one of the hospitals in China. She is writing of what happens after a bombing raid, when the wounded are brought in to be operated on—without anesthetics, because the need for anesthetics is greater than the supply.

"... Even the children are very brave about it. They realize that there is not enough ether to go around, so they grit their teeth and bear it. Sometimes, of course, they cannot help screaming, and sometimes they faint away. It's hard to bear the fact that so many of them die of shock, who could be saved if we had ether."

The brave Chinese have had to accept as inevitable the ghastly, medieval suffering of operation without ether. Let us not comfort ourselves by saying the Chinese do not feel pain as we do. Their nerve centers are alive and sensitive, as ours are. They are compelled to endure agony.

Since the war started, fifty million Chinese have been driven from their homes. That is as many people as there are in America west of the Mississippi River. Some refugees have found work, some are being taken care of by friends and relatives. But more than half of them are still homeless and shelterless, without food or clothes. They sleep in the streets of crowded cities, they huddle together for warmth. But winter is coming on—winter nights as cold as ours. They are weakened by hunger and exposure, and are easily taken by typhoid, cholera, and bubonic plague.

Medical supplies and hospitals are so scanty that in one sense of the word there are none. Here are the facts—one registered doctor for every 50,000 people; young Chinese doctors and orderlies and

nurses, even though trained, lack microscopes and elementary medical equipment; even iodine and gauze are at a premium. Thousands die horrible, unnecessary deaths from gangrene and lockjaw.

Let us not comfort ourselves by saying there are so many Chinese that what we can give seems useless. China is not so big as we think. . . . Should we withhold our help because of the number?

And in China a dollar buys more relief for a human being than it does anywhere else in the world. One dollar will buy ether for 15 operations. Ten dollars will save 30 people from lockjaw. Twenty dollars will supply food and clothes and shelter for one refugee for a whole year. One hundred dollars will start two small factories making surgical gauze.

Yes, the Chinese people are doing all they can to help themselves in their desperate situation. They are distributing food to their homeless. They have set up small factories to make some of the drugs they lack. In army workshops they are forging crude surgical scissors and scalpels. In other workshops they make gauze. But their chief energies must still go into the war against the aggressor, now in its fifth year.

The Chinese are not a strange faraway people fighting an unknown war. They are people like us, in a country more like ours than any other, fighting the same war that England and Russia fight. They are brave, heroic, too proud to press us, but they look to us with all their eager, suffering hearts. Their cause is our cause. It is the fight of free peoples against the ruthless forces of facism.—Courtesy of *The Reader's Digest*.

PIONEERING IN ROSARIO

(Continued from page 13)

but he always brought a truck-load of friends and neighbors to the church. He had the name *El Busca Vidaa* (The Life-Seeker) painted on his truck.

The new little church began to grow. Soon funds were gathered together for a tent, and when the tent was finished, for it had been made to order, there was great enthusiasm in clearing the ground, driving stakes, putting up the center poles and then hoisting the canvas. This tent, which will easily accommodate two hundred people, is property of the church.

In 1934 we finally saw our house with doors, floors, windows, and plastered walls. Then we began to gather materials for the church building. The members who contributed to all objects of the River Plate Baptist Convention besides the local running expenses were not able to confront a building project. Nevertheless, the need of the building was imperative so we continued to buy monthly, out of our salary, what we could. Our grounds looked more like a brickyard than the lawn of a missionary's residence.

On January 1, 1935, we celebrated New Year's Day by breaking ground for the foundation of the building. Mr. Caramutti dedicated his time during the day to laying bricks and the evenings in services or personal work. His wife was seen at times carrying buckets of mortar. Due to financial reasons the construction suffered stops at different times. At last on April 25, 1937, the building was dedicated.

This year, 1941, Immanuel Church celebrated her tenth anniversary the twelfth of October. During these ten years there have been 147 members admitted—101 by baptism, fifteen by letter, sixteen by statement and fifteen restored. The church has gone through many struggles. During the last three years a motion picture house, two dance halls and a communist-atheistic movement have come into the neighborhood. We have also lost many members, some by death, others by letter and others have strayed away, until the present membership of the church is only sixty-nine.

To report a membership of only sixty-nine sounds as if we had been sleeping instead of working, yet the seed of salvation has been sown by tent meetings, open-air services, house-to-house personal visitation with tracts and over-the-air messages with the loud-speakers. Six adjoining neighborhoods have been evangelized.

Since the establishment of the Baptist Bible Institute in Rosario, Mr. Caramutti has been teaching Bible to the day students as well as to night classes. He spends one week of each month visiting three churches in the interior where he is pastor.

In October of 1937 we were appointed by the Foreign Mission Board at Richmond as native missionaries in Argentina. We rejoice to extend through Southern Baptists the message of salvation to others.

My work has been mostly in the organizations of the church as well as the music, trying to prepare others who will carry on. The foundation has been laid. The prospects are bright, and we look for an abundant harvest in the days that lie ahead for Immanuel Church, Rosario.

Another Year Is Dawning

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with thee.
Another year in leaning
Upon thy loving breast,
Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
Of quiet, happy rest.

Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness,
In the shining of thy face;
Another year of progress,
Another year of praise;
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days."

Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love;
Another year of training
For holier works above,
Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for thee!

Our Missionaries' Birthdays

January

Your prayers have comforted me, friend, through
many a day;
When strength has failed me, then I know that
you will pray;

When my hurt becomes too great for me to
bear,
I feel at ease, remembering your power in
prayer.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Miss Cornelia Brower, Casilla 20-D, Temuco, Chile | 17 Dr. William Lindsay Wallace, Wuchow, Ks., China |
| 1 Miss Cecile Lancaster,* 2421 San Felipe Road, Houston, Texas | 18 Floy White Jacob,* Franklin, Kentucky |
| 2 Miss Mary C. Demarest, Yangchow, China | 20 Dr. Jeannette E. Beall, Laichowfu, Shantung, China |
| 2 Jessie Read McCrea (Mrs. T. F.),* Route 1, Box 240, Ventura, Calif. | 20 Alice Johnson Hayes (Mrs. C. A.), Box 350, Shameen, Canton, China |
| 3 Miss Elizabeth E. Rea,* 7010 S. Park Ave., Chicago, Ill. | 21 Rev. M. W. Rankin,* Seminary Hill, Texas |
| 3 Rev. John A. Abernathy, Tsinan, Shantung, China | 22 Rev. Wade D. Bostick,* 723 W. Graham St., Shelby, N. C. |
| 4 Rev. L. Raymon Brothers, Iwo, Nigeria, West Africa | 22 Miss Jessie Green,* Calhoun, Georgia |
| 4 Miss Marjorie Spence, Casilla 20-D, Temuco, Chile | 22 Rev. J. C. Powell, Shaki, Nigeria, West Africa |
| 4 Alice Christian Donath (Mrs. A. C.), Igede, via Ado-Ekiti, Nigeria, West Africa | 24 Miss Mary Jane McMinn,* 305 W. 7th St., Carthage, Missouri |
| 8 Vera Humphries Orrick (Mrs. B. W.), Calle Colorado 1876, Montevideo, Uruguay | 25 Rev. W. E. Allen, Caixa 2655, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil |
| 8 Anna Granberg Swenson (Mrs. Erhardt S.), Bahia Blanca, Argentina | 25 Jennie Saunders Quarles (Mrs. L. C.), Bolanos 262, Buenos Aires, Argentina |
| 9 Nelle Self Lingerfelt (Mrs. J. E.), Jaguaquara, Bahia, Brazil | 26 Rev. J. Christopher Pool, Ogbomoshu, Nigeria, West Africa |
| 9 Rev. Robert F. Ricketson,* 1707 Temple, Nashville, Tenn. | 26 Rev. G. W. Strother,* 2713 Chestnut St., New Orleans, La. |
| 9 Mattie Norman White (Mrs. Phil E.),* Hertford, N. C. | 26 Claudia McCann Walne (Mrs. E. N.),* 1419 Tranquilla, Dallas, Texas |
| 10 Rev. G. A. Bowdler, F. C. S. Rio Negro, Cipolletti, Argentina | 26 Tommie Tomlinson Cooper (Mrs. W. L.), Fray Justo Sarmiento 1735, Florida F.C.C.A., Buenos Aires, Argentina |
| 11 Dr. J. Paul O'Neal,* Garland, Texas | 27 Mabel H. Crabtree (Mrs. A. R.),* % Foreign Mission Board, Box 1595, Richmond, Va. |
| 11 Rev. H. B. Ramsour, Jr., Dante 36, Buenos Aires, Argentina | 27 Rev. William Fielder, Box 1581, Shanghai, China |
| 11 Dr. J. T. Williams, Box 1581, Shanghai, China | 27 Rev. Charles G. McDaniel, Soochow, Ku., China |
| 12 Minnie Foster Moore,* 711 S. 5th Street, Waco, Texas | 28 Rev. Robert Cecil Moore, Casilla 191, Temuco, Chile |
| 13 Louise Dugguid Langston (Mrs. A. B.),* Laurens, S. C. | 28 Mrs. Carrie Chiles Rowe,* 829 E. Colton St., Redlands, Calif. |
| 14 Rev. M. S. Blair, General Urquiza 186, Buenos Aires, Argentina | 29 Elizabeth Buch McConnell (Mrs. H. C.), Casilla 3388, Santiago, Chile |
| 15 Nelle Fowler Olive (Mrs. L. B.),* 523 Bloodworth St., Raleigh, N. C. | 30 Rev. Hugh P. McCormick,* 2810 Maryland Ave., Baltimore, Md. |
| 15 Rev. J. Franklin Ray,* 220 No. Locust St., Inglewood, Calif. | 31 Rev. C. W. Pruitt,* 635 N. Highland Ave., Atlanta, Ga. |
| 16 Mrs. S. L. Ginsburg,* 3150 Highland Blvd., N. W., Washington, D. C. | |

*At present in this country.

Names and Locations of Missionaries of the Foreign Mission Board

Africa: George Green, M. D., Sec.

NIGERIA

Abeokuta, via Lagos—Miss Susan Anderson,* Miss Willie Kate Baldwin, B. T. Griffin, Mrs. Griffin, I. N. Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Miss May Perry, Miss Elizabeth Truly. **Iwo**, via Lagos—L. Raymon Brothers, Mrs. Brothers, Wilfred H. H. Congdon,* Mrs. Congdon,* Miss Lena Lair, H. R. Littleton, Mrs. Littleton, Hugh P. McCormick,* Mrs. McCormick,* Miss Mildred Smith. **Lagos**—A. Scott Patterson,* Mrs. Patterson,* J. B. Adair, Mrs. Adair, Miss Alma Graves, Miss Margaret Marchman. **Ogbomosho**, via Lagos—George Green, M.D., Mrs. Green, Miss Ruth Kersey, C. W. Knight, Miss Kathleen Manley,* H. D. McCamey, D.D.S., Mrs. McCamey, R. U. Northrip, M.D., Mrs. Northrip, Miss Vivian Nowell, J. Paul O'Neal, M.D.,* Mrs. O'Neal,* J. Christopher Pool,* Mrs. Pool,* Miss Eva M. Sanders,* H. Glenn Walker, M.D., Mrs. Walker. **Ede**—Miss Neale C. Young.* **Oyo**, via Lagos—Miss Ethel Harmon,* Miss Isabella Moore, V. Lavell Seats, Mrs. Seats. **Sapele**—M. E. Brantley, Mrs. Brantley. **Port Harcourt**—Box 132—W. H. Carson, Mrs. Carson. **Benin City**—Miss Ruth Walden, Miss Josephine Scaggs. **Shaki**, via Lagos—Miss Hattie Gardner, J. C. Powell, Mrs. Powell, Miss Amanda Tinkle.* **Igede**, via Ado-Ekiti—A. C. Donath, Mrs. Donath.

Emeritus Missionaries: Mrs. L. M. Duval, 226 Douglas Ave., St. John, N. B., Canada; Mrs. Carrie G. Lumbley, 24 St. Alban's Crescent, Bournemouth, Eng.; Dr. and Mrs. E. G. MacLean, Cody, Queens County, N. B., Canada.

ARGENTINA

Bahia Blanca—Erhardt Swenson, Mrs. Swenson. **Buenos Aires**—General Urquiza 186—M. S. Blair, Mrs. Blair, Miss Minnie McIlroy, S. M. Sowell; Fray Justo Sarmiento, 1735 Florida, F. C. C. A.—Wm. L. Cocper, Mrs. Cooper; Ramon Falcon 4100—Miss Martha Thomas Ellis, Miss Beatrice Glass; Zapiola 475, Ituzaingo, F. C. O.—C. O. Gillis, Mrs. Gillis; Dante 36—L. C. Quarles, Mrs. Quarles; Ensenada 269—H. B. Ramsour, Mrs. Ramsour; Rafaela 3576—D. F. Askew, Mrs. Askew. **Cipolletti**—F. C. S. Rio Negro—G. A. Bowdler, Mrs. Bowdler. **Cordoba**—Cerro Las Rosas—V. L. David, Mrs. David. **Godoy Cruz**—Maipu 104, Mendoza—J. C. Quarles,* Mrs. Quarles,* Miss Vada Waldron. **La Rioja**—Rivadavia 750—Paul Freeman, Mrs. Freeman. **Rosario**—Calle Maipu 3132—T. B. Hawkins, Mrs. Hawkins; Ade Julio 2775—Mrs. Anne Sowell Margrett.

Emeritus Missionaries: Rev. and Mrs. R. F. Elder, Calle Almirante Brown 714, Temperley, Buenos Aires, Argentina; Mrs. F. J. Fowler, Box 626, Hendersonville, N. C.; Mrs. R. L. Logan, 815 Moore St., Bristol, Va.

URUGUAY

Montevideo—Avenid Centenario 3080—R. L. Carlisle, Jr., Mrs. Carlisle; Calle Colorado 1876—B. W. Orrick, Mrs. Orrick. **Salto**—Amorin, 163, S. L. Goldfinch, Mrs. Goldfinch.

NORTH BRAZIL

Bahia—Caixa 184—Miss Bertina Hunt,* M. G. White, Mrs. White. **Campina Grande, Parahyba**—C. F. Stapp, Mrs. Stapp. **Corrente**—Piauh, via Cidade da Barra, Bahia—E. H. Crouch, Mrs. Crouch, Blonnye Foreman. **Jaguapara, Bahia**—J. E. Lingerfelt, Mrs. Lingerfelt, Miss Alberta Steward. **Maceio**—Caixa 38—John L. Bice, Mrs. Bice, Miss Onis Vineyard. **Manaos**—Caixa 12A—Clem. D. Hardy, Mrs. Hardy. **Natal**—Caixa 111—J. A. Tumblin, Mrs. Tumblin. **Pernambuco**—Caixa 178—Miss Mildred Cox, W. C. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, A. E. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes, L. L. Johnson,* Mrs. Johnson,* J. A. Lunsford, Mrs. Lunsford, John Mein, Mrs. Mein, S. S. Stover, Mrs. Stover, Miss Maye Bell Taylor,* Miss Katherine Cozzens.

Emeritus Missionaries: Mrs. W. B. Bagby, Caixa 178, Pernambuco; Mrs. E. A. Nelson, 1918 W. Easton St., Tulsa, Okla., Mrs. E. G. Wilcox, 1301 Center Ave., Brownwood, Texas.

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(Continued from page 39)

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A BAPTIST WORLD JOURNAL

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*January
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DR. M. T. RANKIN

Secretary to the Orient

THE COMMISSION

CHARLES E. MADDY, *Editor in Chief*

VOL. V, No. 1

JANUARY, 1942

SPECIAL EDITION

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They look to us

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THE COMMISSION

VOL. V, No. 1

JANUARY, 1942

SPECIAL EDITION

PRAYER WILL KEEP AND SAVE THEM

By CHARLES E. MADDY

God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you.—I Samuel 12:23.

'We are sending forth this special number of *The Commission* containing the name, present address, and picture of the 129 individual missionaries of the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, now serving in the lands overrun by cruel and devastating war both in Europe and the Far East. We are doing everything that is humanly possible for the relief and succor of these missionaries, and we have every reason to believe that, before long, we shall have good news from the beleaguered servants of Christ.

There is still left, for all of our churches and pastors, one never-failing and effective means of help. We can *pray* fervently, earnestly, and continuously for the safety and protection of our blessed and sacrificial missionaries.

If money could deliver them, we have absolute confidence that the Baptists of the South would gladly give us all the money needed for this purpose.

So far as the United States Government can find a way for their deliverance, we have the assurance that everything possible has been done and will be done for the safety and protection of our devoted servants of Christ. We, the Baptists of the South in humble repentance and confession of our sins—individual sins and sins as a people—must come, like Jacob of old, to our Jabbok hour of surrender and importunate prayer. Jacob made every possible human preparation for deliverance from the danger

that threatened him, and then he poured out his heart to God for deliverance. Victory came, we are told, "when Jacob was left alone." In the hour of his supreme need, when every human expedient was exhausted, God came at the last hour, as the day was breaking, and saved him.

PRAYER

Men ought always to pray

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of.
Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or
goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of
prayer
Both for themselves and those who call
them friend?
For so the whole round world is, every
way,
Bound by gold chains about the feet of
God.

—Tennyson.

We—the Foreign Mission Board and the churches of the South—have come to the supreme hour of utter dependence upon God for the saving and keeping of these 129 missionaries whom He has called and consecrated to the high and holy task of making known His way of eternal life to the pagan and heathen peoples, now in the grip of insane and suicidal war. We call upon our people to pray without ceasing for the missionaries whose names and pictures appear in this extra issue of *The Commission*.

And it shall come to pass that, before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.—Isaiah 65:24.

* * *

Since writing the above, we have cabled funds to the following missionaries: Dr. R. E. Beddoe, \$1,000 through the Bank of China at Kweilin; Rev. John L. Galloway of Macao, \$1,500 for himself and the Misses Dodson and Scarlett. These funds were sent through a bank in Portugal for transfer to a Portuguese bank at Macao.

A week ago, through the Presbyterian Board in New York, we forwarded \$2,500 to our missionaries in Manila.

In every way we are doing our utmost to get funds to our beleaguered missionaries in war-torn lands.

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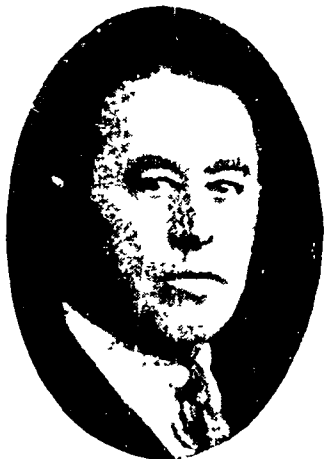
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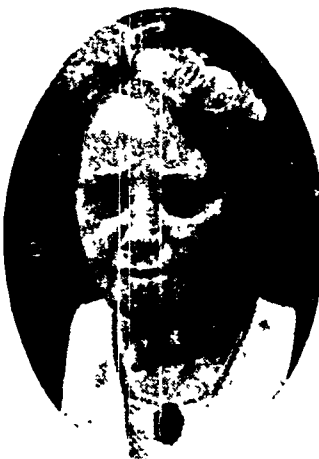
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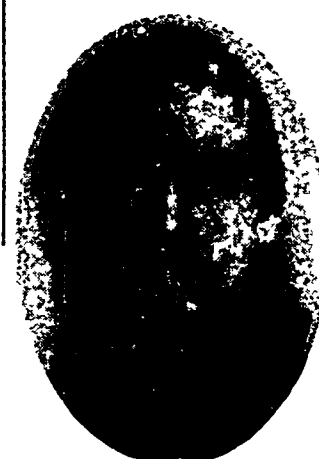
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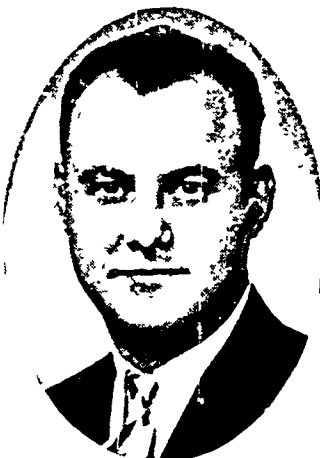
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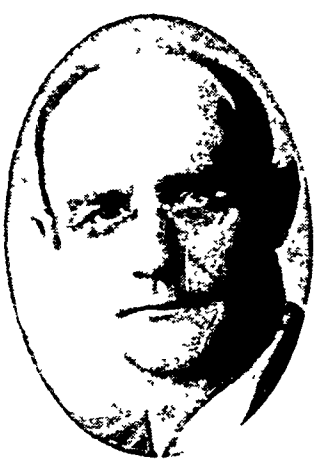
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Wuchow*



*Mrs. R. E. Beddoe
Wuchow*



*Rex Ray
Wuchow*

SOUTH CHINA—(Concluded)



*B. J. Cauthen
Kweilin*



*Mrs. B. J. Cauthen
Kweilin*



*Harve Stallings
Kweilin*



*Ruth Pettigrew
Kweiyang*



*William Wallace
Wuchow*

MANCHURIA



*Reba Stewart
Harbin*

JAPAN



*Maxfield Garrott
Tokyo*

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS



*H. H. Culpepper
Baguio*



*Mrs. H. H. Culpepper
Baguio*



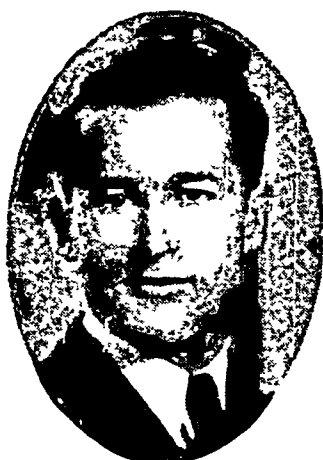
*R. A. Dyer
Baguio*



*Mrs. R. A. Dyer
Baguio*



*Fern Harrington
Baguio*



*R. F. Gray
Baguio*



*Mrs. R. F. Gray
Baguio*



*Cleo Morrison
Baguio*



*Earl Parker
Manila*

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS



*L. E. Blackman
Honolulu*



*Mrs. L. E. Blackman
Honolulu*



*Mrs. C. K. Dozier
Honolulu*



*E. B. Dozier
Honolulu*



*Mrs. E. B. Dozier
Honolulu*



*Alice Huey
Honolulu*



*Clarabel Isdell
Honolulu*



*Victor Koon
Honolulu*



*Mrs. Victor Koon
Honolulu*



*Helen McCullough
Honolulu*



*Hannah Plowden
Honolulu*



*James Belote
Wahiawa*



*Mrs. James Belote
Wahiawa*



*Malcolm Stuart
Wahiawa*



*Mrs. Malcolm Stuart
Wahiawa*

The Commission

EUROPE

HUNGARY



John Allen Moore
Budapest



Mrs. John Allen Moore
Budapest



Ruby Daniel

Budapest

RUMANIA



Roy F. Starmer
Bucharest



Mrs. Roy F. Starmer
Bucharest

In all probability Mr. and Mrs. Starmer have left Bucharest. Direct communication with our missionaries in Europe is impossible at this time.

A CALL TO PRAYER

Concerning our missionaries "men ought always to pray and not to be discouraged." While "we know not how to pray . . . the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us." We must give ourselves to "praying at all seasons in the Spirit . . . on their behalf, that utterance may be given unto them in opening their mouths, to make known with boldness the mystery of the gospel, for which they are ambassadors in chains; that in them they may speak boldly, as there is demand for them to speak."

And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint.—Luke 18:1.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities; for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.—Romans 8:26.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints; And for me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel, For which I am ambassador in bonds; that therein I may speak boldly, as I ought to speak.—Ephesians 6:17-20.

—W. O. CARVER.

God Heard and Answered My Prayer

By CHARLES E. MADDY

I would here bear humble and grateful, personal testimony to the fact that God does hear us when we cry unto Him for protection and deliverance.

On that day of infamy, December 7, 1941, I was caught in Honolulu. It was horrible beyond human imagination as destruction rained down upon us from those seemingly endless waves of bombers that came over the city from 7:55 A.M. until 9:15 P.M.

Meanwhile, in answer to incessant and agonized prayer, God came and saved and delivered us. In a divinely miraculous way He provided an opportunity for me to return home, and never again, for a moment, will I doubt that God hears and answers prayer.

A blessed peace and quietness came into my heart—even the peace of Christ such as the world can never give. I claimed God's promise recorded in Isaiah 26:3, and, even amid the shriek of bursting bombs and the deafening roar of guns, God came in peace and assurance. I was saved and delivered along with our fifteen devoted missionaries, some of whom were in far greater danger than I.

On Friday night, after the unspeakable horror of Sunday the seventh, when every possible effort to secure return passage to America had failed, I committed myself, my work, my family to God, and prayed that His will for me and my life might be done utterly. Before daybreak Saturday morning, I

had turned it all over to God, and thereupon sweet and holy peace came into my heart and I went to sleep.

Saturday, just before eleven o'clock there came, wholly unexpected, a 'phone call to come to the Pan American office immediately. I was told absolutely nothing but to go to my room at the Mission House, pack my suitcase, and stand by the 'phone and wait. At 2:30 P.M. the call came, and I was directed to go fourteen miles away to a certain Island and wait for the coming of the Pan American officials. They came at 3:30, and conducted me to the place of departure. The plane sailed at 5:00 P.M., and in nineteen hours and forty-two minutes I was in San Francisco.

I did not know how or why I was given a seat in the plane that had been taken over by the Navy and was filled with the families of high-up Army and Navy officers, while scores of others were begging for passage. But of this I am convinced: God answered prayer and brought me home for the great task awaiting me here. Never again will I doubt that God hears and answers prayer.

If my people which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and will heal their land.

That Adventurous Spirit

By GEORGE W. SADLER

When the members of their families were being buried under the debris of their own blasted homes, the British people were praying: "O thou, who art heroic love, keep alive in our hearts that adventurous spirit that makes men scorn the way of safety." Now that the grim god, Mars, has reached out and rudely torn away the shelter of peace in which we were abiding, we too pray for "that adventurous spirit." We ask that the attitude of Him

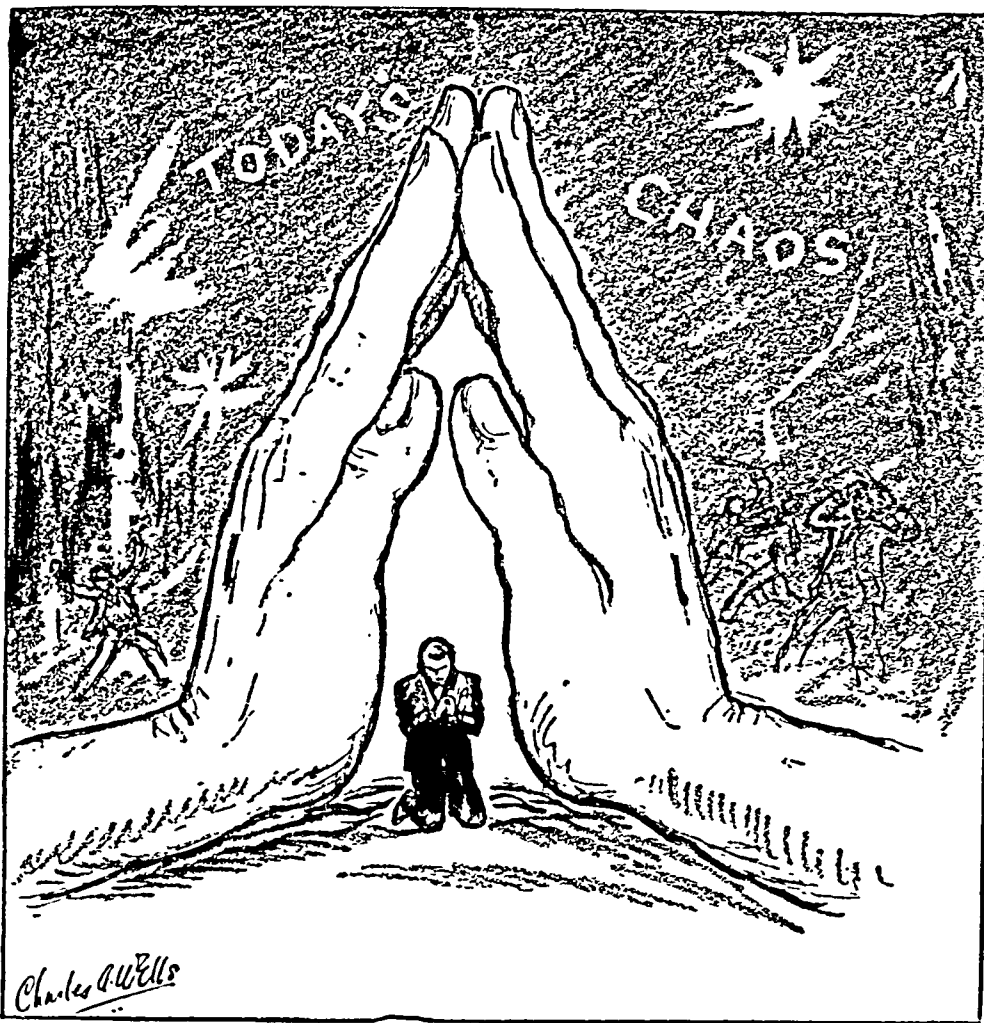
who "became obedient unto death" may be ours as we remain steadfast in the face of unprecedented danger and difficulty; that it may be said of us "they did the best things in the worst times, and hoped them in the most calamitous."

We pray fervently that the lives of our missionaries may be delivered from destruction and that we may be saved from the sin of playing safe with our money and ourselves.

*Because we may be unable to do great things for Thee,
help us to do all things greatly. Through Christ, Amen.*

A MESSAGE TO THE DISTRAUGHT

By CHARLES A. WELLS



So much that Jesus taught was for the harassed and distraught mind. We must remember that He too lived in a chaotic world. Yet amid life's turmoil He was often saying, "My peace give I unto you"; "Joy be unto you"; "Come unto me all ye . . . that are heavy laden"; "Rejoice and be exceeding glad"; and many other restoring, comforting words. He was revealing the secret of keeping a sound, serene mind in this mad hour. If your courage is at the breaking point, we challenge you to partake of this miracle; study His words; bury their rich treasures deep in your thoughts; fix His concepts like a shelter over your mind, and whatever your race, color, or creed you will find a new sense of tranquility, certainty, and saving power. In the midst of the wreckage of homes and lives in Europe and Asia, even in the furthest corners of the globe where disaster has penetrated, kindly voices are repeating these words today and bringing to the broken and distraught their last hope on earth.

THE LINK

With only one line of communication open between us at this time, we must not fail to use that line in sending constant messages of power and cheer to our missionaries in occupied China and to Max Garrott in Japan. So to each one of them let each one of us say:

"Go thou thy way, and I go mine,
 Apart, yet not afar;
 Only a thin veil hangs between
 The pathways where we are.
 And 'God keep watch 'tween thee and me';
 This is my prayer;
 He looks thy way, He looketh mine,
 And keeps us near.

"And though our paths be separate,
 And thy way is not mine,
 Yet coming to the Mercy Seat,
 My soul will meet with thine.
 And 'God keep watch 'tween thee and me,'
 I'll whisper there.
 He blesseth thee, He blesseth me,
 And we are near."

—BLANCHE SYDNOR WHITE

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities; for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.—Romans 8:26.

Prayer makes the darkened clouds withdraw;
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
 Gives exercise to faith and love;
 Brings every blessing from above.

Go Ye (Matthew 28:19) ... Pray Ye (Matthew 9:38) ... Give Ye (Matthew 14:16)

Pray for one another.

—James 5:16.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

REMEMBERING THAT *MISSIONARY* IS THE PIVOTAL WORD IN THE TITLE OF WOMAN'S MISSIONARY UNION AND THAT *PRAYER* IS LIFTED FIRST IN THE UNION'S CHIEF AIMS, ALL W.M.U. MEMBERS ARE CALLED UPON NOW TO EXERCISE THE PRIVILEGE AND POWER OF INTERCESSORY PRAYER IN BEHALF OF MISSIONARIES, ESPECIALLY THOSE IN WARRING LANDS.

—KATHLEEN MALLORY

Pray without ceasing.

—I Thessalonians 5:17.

Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.—Jeremiah 33:3.

NEW ORLEANS
LOUISIANA

DR. CHARLES E. MADDRY
BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION BOARD
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT, AND IN EVERY WAKING HOUR, LET SOUTHERN BAPTISTS PRAY UNITEDLY FOR OUR BE-LEAGUERED MISSIONARIES AS DID THE EARLY CHRISTIANS FOR PETER WHEN IMPRISONED BY HEROD. OUR GOD CAN DELIVER AND BRING OUR MISSIONARIES PAST THE SOLDIERS AND THROUGH THE IRON GATE. LET US PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

W. W. HAMILTON

DALLAS, TEXAS

DR. CHARLES E. MADDRY
FOREIGN MISSION BOARD
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

WITH MY WHOLE HEART I JOIN YOU IN THE APPEAL TO SOUTHERN BAPTISTS TO PRAY UNCEASINGLY FOR OUR VALIANT SACRIFICIAL MISSIONARIES WHO ARE NOW SORELY TRIED BY THE WORLD WAR. FOR EVERY RIGHTEOUS AND IMPERIOUSLY URGENT REASON LET US ALL, TODAY AND ALWAYS, DEDICATE OUR BEST TO CHRIST'S CALLS EVERYWHERE.

GEORGE W. TRUETT

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—Hebrews 4:16.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

DR. CHARLES E. MADDRY
BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION BOARD
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

SOUTHERN BAPTISTS SHOULD, FIRST OF ALL, GIVE THANKS TO GOD THAT SO MANY OF OUR BRAVE MISSIONARIES HAVE PREFERRED TO FACE ALL THE DANGERS OF RUTHLESS WAR RATHER THAN SEEK SAFETY. THESE NOBLE MEN AND WOMEN ARE WORTH PRAYING FOR, DAY AND NIGHT. LET US INTERCEDE FOR THEM BY NAME.

JOHN R. SAMPEY

EDINBURG, TEXAS

DR. CHARLES E. MADDRY
BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION BOARD
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

I JOIN IN URGING SOUTHERN BAPTIST PEOPLE TO GIVE EVERY POSSIBLE CO-OPERATION WITH YOU AND OUR BOARD IN PLANS FOR IMMEDIATE AND FULL SUPPORT TO OUR DEAR MISSIONARIES IN THE ORIENT IN THIS TRAGIC SITUATION. WE MUST NOT FAIL OUR HEROES WHO BEAR THE BRUNT OF SUFFERING FOR US AND OUR SAVIOUR.

L. R. SCARBOROUGH



Chinese children eagerly awaiting their daily bowl of food

SAVE A LIFE A DAY IN CHINA

*Three cents a day will save a life in China,
One stick of gum a full-sized meal will pay,
One all-day sucker gives a man his dinner,
One ice cream feeds four children for a day.
One movie ticket means two weeks of living,
One cigarette is one meal gone in smoke,
One ginger ale could go to feed a dozen,
Three days of life in China cost a "coke."
Only a dollar! It's a month to live in!
Only a dime! For three days' life to pay!
Only a penny! Yet it serves a dinner!
And we've a guest—a Chinese guest—today!*

—EDITH G. TROVER.

TOGETHER

"In union there is strength." According to divine multiplication, "Five . . . shall chase a hundred, and a hundred . . . shall put ten thousand to flight."

Hence the importance of united prayer. "Where two or three are gathered together in my name," said the Son of God, "there am I in the midst."

Upon Southern Baptists there rests, in these days of turmoil and chaos and peril, the privilege and the obligation to come together in groups for united prayer. Let us *plan* for a regular time and place of meeting for our several groups. Let us participate in fervent and united intercession. Let us persevere in our petitions to the God who hears our prayers.

Heartening Responses

JOHN W. LOWE

A former pastor in Alabama, now weak in body but strong in spirit, writes a touching letter to Dr. Maddry which we want to share with all our people. This good servant of the Lord says in part:

"I had a stroke of paralysis after preaching in Alabama for twenty years. I am now seventy-six, and had four churches when I became paralyzed. I cannot walk a step unassisted. It looks like I will soon be helpless, but I want to remember those in

China who seem to be in a worse condition than I am, for I do have plenty to eat.

"I was deeply moved by the distressing situation of Dr. and Mrs. Hayes in Canton, who have so many sick, wounded, and famishing people around them, and supplies almost gone. I feel that I must do something about it, so I am enclosing a check for \$5.00. Please give credit to my little Hopewell Church of the Cahoba Association."

The Universal Talent

All too often the professed followers of Christ sit supinely yearning for greatness in the realm of service. We long to be five-talent Christians.

"If only I had wealth, I'd gladly share it," one avows. Another sighs, "Had I the gift of song I'd use it for God's glory." A third one whines, "Were I talented as a leader or organizer, I would do great things for God." And all the while, wrapped in the napkin of neglect and buried in the ground of indifference lies the one supreme talent entrusted to every child of God—the talent of intercessory prayer.

"Pray without ceasing" says the Word of God, but when the difficulties seem insurmountable, how often we *cease without praying!* Forgetting that the God who divided the waters of the Red Sea, who "stopped the mouths of lions," and who flung wide the gates before the imprisoned Peter, has not reached the end of His power, we tremble and fear and despair.

Knowing full well that prayer changes things, let us pray without ceasing.

"Prayer gets things done."
"The things that are impossible
with men
Are possible with God!" He will
draw nigh

To those for whom you pray in
life's dark hours;
Hope's stars shine brightest in a
moonless sky.
"Prayer gets things done."

N. F. W.



*Whoso hath the world's goods, and behold-
eth his brother in need, and shutteth up his
compassion from him, how doth the love of
God abide in him?—I John 3:17.*

*The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and
his ears are open unto their cry.—Psalm 34:15.*

*But my God shall supply all your need, according
to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Philippians
4:19.*

APPALLING AND IMMEDIATE IS THE NEED OF FUNDS FOR RELIEF

The Southern Baptist Convention's Committee on War Emergency Relief—Dr. George W. Truett, chairman, and Dr. Louie D. Newton, secretary—has been called to meet in Atlanta, Georgia, Wednesday morning, January 14, at ten o'clock.

At that session, Secretary Charles E. Maddry of the Foreign Mission Board will present the acute and immediate needs for a large offering from the churches for relief purposes.

Let all of our people, in the churches throughout the Southland, pray and plan for a generous and worthy offering for War Relief when our committee issues the call. Let such a gift be our answer to the psalmist's question: "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?"