

The Commissioner

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From Free China, Missionary Margie Shumate Writes:

Conditions are heart breaking. The little children who are slowly dying of starvation all these ⁷² those countries are pitiable indeed. You all please get all the money for Relief you can. We think it is terrible to be facing a half a million starving people - what must it be like in Hunan where it is reported that there are ten million of them.

Please help us in prayer. I'm awfully disappointed that Auris Pender failed to get back to the field, but thank God that she is safe in the U.S.A.

Yours in Christ,
Margie Shumate

Who Are Hungry?

Tens of thousands of orphaned and homeless children in unoccupied France—slowly starving because the rations are too low.

Millions in China have fled from the carnage of the invader, homes and livelihood lost—needing food, medicine, work, shelter.

2,500 stranded missionaries, citizens of Axis-dominated lands, but servants of the kingdom of God in many lands, lack food, clothing, support.

Untold thousands of women and girls in emergency situations due to war, their families broken or homes destroyed, replacing men in field, factory, transportation.

Unnumbered Christian ministers, teachers, students, anxious, fearful, hungry, whose support and work war has disrupted.

Thousands of refugees in unfamiliar places in Europe, Africa, Latin America, Asia and the United States needing food, guidance, retraining.

Six million prisoners of war behind barbed wire—an increasing number of Americans among them—lacking knowledge of their loved ones, without occupation or stimulus for body, mind or spirit.

All of the above and many others, Christian and non-Christian, hunger for the Bible—spiritual evidence that God cares.

Give through your local church!

The Commission

VOLUME VI NUMBER 6

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JUNE 1943

Youth and World Missions

A young army officer with bags in hand, stood in a railway station talking with a man who had just arrived from the Orient on the repatriation ship. "I'm going out where you have come from," he said, and then with a look of firm determination he added, "We've got a job to do out there."

It is a grim job which falls heaviest on the youth of our land. It involves the whole life of our nation, but anyone who visits our colleges and universities today realizes how supremely it is calling upon young people. They are responding by hundreds of thousands, not counting themselves, their own success or failure; but counting only the job to be done, the winning of the war.

There is another job to be done "out there" in every land, a job that will have much to do with winning the peace. It is the job of missions; and this, too, will call supremely on the youth of the world.

Missions is a job of goodwill. By it are created bonds of goodwill which cut across barriers of hatred, race, and nationalism and which bind men of the world together even in the midst of war. It is the effort to make effective around the world God's goodwill among men.

The peace will be won by men and women of goodwill and not by bombs and shells. Without such people there is no hope of any kind of order in the post-war world that can insure a just and durable peace. In speaking of the menace which threatens the world Madame Chiang Kai-shek recently said, "This menace is not the winning of the war, but the winning of the peace after the war has been won."

To create men of goodwill is the job of missions.

It is a job, also, of brotherhood. By it men of all races and nations become brothers. The day after the surrender of the British Colony of Hong-Kong, a Japanese soldier met an American, and in the conversation which followed he asked, "Are you a business man?"

"No," replied the American, "I am a missionary."

"Oh, you are a Christian!" the soldier exclaimed, and extending his hand he said, "I am a Christian, too."

These two men were national enemies, their countries were at war with each other; one was of the conquerors and the other of the conquered; one was of the yellow race and the other white. But as they stood clasping hands they forgot these things for the moment and were lifted up in the consciousness of brotherhood, brothers in Christ.

That is the brotherhood of men which missions seeks to create, and it constitutes a bond that can tie together a broken world.

A newspaper correspondent in the Orient, who had followed the path of news through years of strife and battle, gave expression to her devotion to her task when she wrote *News Is My Job*. Recently the following headline appeared in one of our daily papers: "Associated Press man loved news so he went out to war and died at sea."

Good news is the job of missions; the goodness which Jesus Christ gave to men and which through all ages has brought hope, and courage, and faith to men and women of all nations and races.

How fortunate is the man who can give life-saving good news to people! The world will go into a frenzy of joy when the good news of peace is published.

It is the job of missions to give to the peoples of the world the good news of peace and brotherhood on earth among men of God's goodwill; and what a glorious job it is!

Missions has a job to do out there; one that can make a better world for tomorrow than we have today. Young people in our colleges and universities are responding to this job, also.

Many of them must help first in the winning of the war, but missions is the job of youth for tomorrow.

By M. T. Rankin



These achievements alone would make possible a more rapid spread of the gospel than ever before, but they are only a part of the wonderful story. Consider, for instance, the possibilities graphically portrayed by the air map recently put out by American Airlines and reproduced with similar maps by *The Readers' Digest* in its issue of February, 1943. By a straight-line air route passing near the North Pole, Calcutta, India,

is only 7,225 miles away, nearer by 4,275 miles than if one should follow even the shortest sea route. "From San Francisco to Liverpool is 8,000 miles by ship, 5,200 miles by air. In terms of elapsed time, the difference is even more striking. A cargo plane can make 25 trips while a freighter is making one." Because of censorship due to war, we do not know the full extent of the development of air routes, but we do know that millions of dollars have been expended and that "Arctic routes are being flown every day."

All of this does not mean that sea routes are no longer important. It does mean that with the coming again of the freedom of the seas for all peoples, air routes and great highways will have so supplemented the sea routes that earth's remotest corners and all the peoples thereof will be on the travel lanes of the world.

What an opportunity for the rapid spread of the gospel—even "the evangelization of the world in this generation!" In the midst of human achievements that continually leave us open-eyed in wonder, who are we to say that God who has made them possible may not use them greatly and speedily to advance his own plan of the ages? Our Baptist Youth Fellowship is right when it declares: "This generation with Christ can change the world." Of course it can—if it will.

Travel improvements, however, are only a part of the total picture. Other factors that facilitated the spread of the gospel in the first century have their counterpart in our world. No language today is as nearly universal as was Greek in the Mediterranean basin, but there is hardly a people in all the earth among whom there are not some who know English. And the probabilities are that with English-speaking peoples scattered across the world on military missions, an Allied Nations victory, if followed by a righteous peace and a continued concern for the welfare of all, will do more to make English a universal language than any language has ever been.

Something else, however, is happening in the realm of human speech. Our own people, shamelessly and notably, even though understandingly, a people largely of one language are now, under the exigencies of war, discovering not only other

peoples but the fascinating intricacies of their native tongues. Who would have prophesied five years ago that today hundreds of our keenly intellectual college and university graduates would be studying Japanese in Government-sponsored language centers throughout the land? And who would have foretold that hundreds of thousands of our men would be living in more than half a hundred areas in other lands where the strange accents of many peoples would be reaching their ears by day and by night appealing to them for understanding minds and hearts? All of these men will be language conscious for the rest of their lives, and many of them henceforth will be bilinguals or even polyglots. Are there not here infinite possibilities for those who are Christians and who are eager to proclaim in any and every language the good news of Jesus Christ?

And may not the fact that thousands of our men, many of them Christians, are scattered throughout the earth be a counterpart to the presence almost everywhere in the ancient world of Jews and Gentile-converts who, illumined by the divine revelation of the prophets of Israel, worshipped the one true God? Some of our men may be abroad for years or even decades, by their own choice or by government assignment; and it is



Dr. Wilson is a native of Texas, a graduate of the University of Texas and of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He went to Japan as a missionary and is now the Home Secretary of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society. Dr. Wilson was ordained by the University Baptist Church, Austin, Texas, in 1916, during the pastorate of Charles E. Maddry. Dr. George W. Truett was a member of the ordaining council

quite conceivable that they will create a situation as conducive to the spread of the Gospel as did the existence in the first century of Jewish synagogues all the way from Spain in the west to the borders of China in the east.

Further, because of intense suffering and mental anguish and the breakdown of old systems of life and thought before, during, and partly because of the war, men everywhere are eagerly reaching out for something to live by and something to live for. In this fact is revealed a restlessness and spiritual hunger which may result in the same sort of wistfulness and expectancy that historians tell us characterized the period in which Jesus came and helped to make it for his coming "the fullness of the time."

A Day of Promise

And if following all the travail of this hour, peace should come by the grace and mercy of God—a just and durable peace—would not the stage be set again for a great day of the Lord? Certainly, when missionary-minded people look to the end of the war, the thing they most desire is a world in which the Church of Jesus Christ can once again, and on a vaster scale than ever before, carry out its twofold ministry to the bodies and spirits of men. This can be done in part even in a world at war—and it is being done. But only when religious liberty and missionary freedom are universal can the gospel be freely preached and the church carry out its divine mission everywhere.

In accordance with the ever-ripening purpose of God for the world, periods of marked creative possibility repeatedly appear. May we not now be entering upon such a period, one in which the gospel shall have such free course as it has never before enjoyed? May it not be a time when God, ruling and overruling in the affairs of men and making even the wrath of men to praise him, set the world stage for the most creative epoch the church of Christ has ever known? May this not be our day of greatest opportunity, a day in which God through us will show forth in every land his loving purpose in Christ for all mankind?

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Mrs. McCollum, Mr. Gilliland, and Dr. Gilliland

Appointees-in-Waiting

Recently appointed missionaries to Nigeria, by the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board are the McKinley Gillilands, now at Judson College in Alabama, awaiting transportation to Africa.

Mrs. Gilliland holds the degree of doctor of medicine from the University of Louisville. Her interne work was done at the Kentucky Baptist Hospital. Her special interest in the medical field is surgery. Mr. Gilliland holds the master of theology degree from the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Behind the scenes of their mission appointment have been these artistic backgrounds: Mrs. Gilliland from the age of four was given musical training, and long before she began her medical work at Louisville, she was trained as an organist. She has appeared in numerous recitals and

played at the Calvary Baptist Church, Louisville, while in medical school.

Mr. Gilliland, whose hobby has always been art, took to oil-painting this year at Judson where he was enrolled in one of the art classes. Critics have acclaimed his paintings as showing unusual artistic ability to the extent that he was advised to devote all his time to that. His pictures this year have included studies in oils of nearby campus scenes and of the colored folk who are campus helpers.

In order to give the best they have to mission service, these two young people are trying to pack in as many experiences as possible. Besides numerous hobbies, their work at Judson and in Marion has included a number of activities. Mrs. Gilliland is resident physician at the college infirmary. She is also a member of the chemistry faculty, and has taught a

Sunday school class for college girls this year at Siloam Baptist Church.

Mr. Gilliland, who is director of campus religious activities, is a Bible instructor, and also teaches a course in Sophomore literature. Because of a minister shortage, he has acted as substitute pastor for the past several months at the local Presbyterian church until the new pastor arrives. The Gillilands felt that this contact with another denomination will help them in their mission work.

In June they celebrate their fourth wedding anniversary. Their hobbies together are bicycling, reading, music (they are collecting classical records), gardening (mostly indoor), and since April their first-born, Lady Diana.

Mrs. Drucilla Collins McCollum, a member of the Judson administrative staff since 1912, was a pioneer missionary to Japan, landing in 1889.

They Are Expendable

By Claude U. Broach

Associate, Department of Student Work, Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention

We were talking enthusiastically, as old friends will when meeting after "long-time-no-see." I commented on the silver-winged "E" she was wearing so proudly. She explained that the industrial plant in which she works had been awarded the Navy's "E" for excellence in its effort to produce the tools of victory.

"And guess what I do three nights a week! I'm studying Russian!"—this with even more enthusiasm. And after a quick demonstration of her newly-acquired vocabulary (six words), she settled down to explain that she and her preacher-husband were planning to go with the gospel to Russia as quickly as the doors open. Friend husband is doing graduate work at the Louisville seminary and she is teaching him Russian as she learns it.

These remarkable young people, both exceptionally talented, are representative of the caliber, the ideals, and the faith of the student volunteers who will be our missionaries of tomorrow.

Perhaps you have wondered about the future of missions in the light of the wholesale mobilization of youth for war. And there is cause for concern, though not for grave anxiety. The student volunteers are with us still, and they will be ready when the time comes to expand our mission enterprise.

In traveling among our Southern Baptist young people these last few months I have been deeply impressed with the conviction that great days are ahead for missions. Some of the most glorious young people I have

ever known are facing tomorrow with the ideal of sowing their lives in service around the world. Some of these young people are still in college; some are in seminaries, medical schools, and other postgraduate institutions. Still others are in some branch of the service. They are all seeking to use these days for the best possible preparation, remembering that goodness must be implemented with skill and broad experience.

Let me introduce some of these young men and women to you. And you must remember as you read that behind each one chosen stand dozens of others who are equally gifted and ready.

Here's R. K. She's one of the top-flight students at a great state university, majoring in speech and dramatics, a leader in the Baptist Student Union. Wonderfully winsome and capable, she was chosen for the lead in more plays than any other student at the university. She wants to do one of two things, not being quite sure yet whether it's to be mountain missions in the homeland or foreign missions in Africa. But she's going to be ready.

K. T. did her college work in Norway and came to America for her religious training for service. While here, studying at B.B.I. she answered God's call to China. Dynamic and gifted in personality, she will be ready to begin when the doors are open.

J. B. is a handsome, towering fellow who looks like an All-American from top to toe. And if they had a *spiritual* All-American, he'd be on it. He's at

Baylor Medical School, preparing for medical mission work in China. And he's busy now in Kingdom work as state co-president of the B.S.U. in Texas.

One of the most encouraging things about the present picture of the student volunteers is the large number who plan to do medical work, as doctors or nurses. Meet a few more of them—

Two of the finest are interning at the Southern Baptist Hospital at New Orleans. One is married, and he and his wife (now student secretary for the hospital and herself an R.N.) plan to go to China.

W. G. is attending one of the best medical schools in America—Jefferson Medical College, in Philadelphia. He was a pioneer in B.S.U. work in his Florida college and a great student Christian in his influence in state B.S.U. activity. He'll be ready in a few years for a glorious life ministry in the relief of suffering in the name of Christ.

E. S. is typical of the faith of our volunteers. After a year in the seminary, he felt the call to medical missions. With fifteen dollars in his pocket, he entered the medical school of the University of Louisville. Faith has brought him through a year of study and he has now a sizable bank account for next year's work—all in answer to faith and prayer.

And now there's C. H. at L.S.U. medical school in New Orleans. He got on solid footing theologically with a full three-year course at South-



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western Seminary before beginning his medical training.

G. H. took a year's work at Louisville before going on to Harvard Medical School. He begins his internship this year and will soon be ready. He hopes to go to Egypt where his life plans were clarified in an experience at Borden's tomb in 1937.

The list grows, but you must meet F. F., now interning in St. Louis. While a medical student at Vanderbilt, he set a unique record by never missing his Sunday school class and church service during his whole career as a medical student. It can be done! And his spiritual leadership among fellow students will be long remembered. He was "Doctor F" for the boys and girls at the Baptist orphanage for a portion of that time. He'll be ministering to the boys and girls in Africa one of these days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. M. are preparing for medical missions. He's at Wake Forest's Medical School in Winston-Salem, and she is working with the city's large student group.

We might extend the list even further by including a large group of volunteers who are now in schools of nursing. Several are at the Southern Baptist Hospital in New Orleans and are even now busy witnessing for Christ in that great mission city.

Those who attended the Student Retreat at Ridgecrest last summer will not soon forget the inspiring Sunday morning service when more than eighty young people stood to indicate their decision to respond to the missionary call. They made their decisions fully aware of the dangers involved, conscious of the strict physical, mental, and spiritual requirements necessary for appointment, yet eager to answer the call.

Meet a few who were in that group—

An outstanding student secretary, now at one of our Baptist girls' schools, volunteering for Nigeria.

A vivacious Texas girl who said, "I feel that I have been called to Brazil."

A lovely young woman whose father is a native pastor in Argentina. She plans to return after completing her education.

On we might go, for we want you to know them as we know them. They will be ready one of these days and the doors will be open all over the world. The "lights will go on

again" but *The Light* must be carried everywhere to keep them burning.

I see this great group of young men and women—the best, the cleanest, the gamest of their generation. From Maryland to Texas, Missouri to Florida—from everywhere, they rise in answer to the call. I hear clear young voices singing true and strong, "I'll go where you want me to go—o'er mountain or plain or sea." When I

look into their eager serious faces I breathe a prayer that we shall never have to meet them with wounding words, "Sorry, we haven't the money to send you." That must never happen!

These glorious missionaries of tomorrow are counting on your faithful stewardship.

They are expendable, and we must never let them down.

Give Them Shelter



By Charles A. Wells

One of the tragedies of this war era is the disastrous effect of war on the mind of the child. The adult mind, nurtured in peaceful days, can accept war for what it is—a horrible necessity that occasionally cannot be avoided in a world of human weakness and evil. But the adult mind knows that war is not a normal picture of life and as long as we think that way, there is a firm chance of our world regaining its balance. But the child mind is different. Unless it is sheltered from the abnormal, warped thinking war creates, then the whole coming generation will suffer from the protracted insanities of war. We must shelter children and give their minds a chance for the development of wholesome, spiritual attitudes toward life. The Bible and the church are indispensable attributes of our lives in this respect.

Only the Emotionally Fit Survive

By James Asa Shield, M.D.

as told to MARJORIE E. MOORE



Dr. Shield, the neuropsychiatrist on the medical board of the Foreign Mission Board, is a graduate of the Medical College of Virginia, and now an assistant professor of the school. He did postgraduate work at London, Paris, and Vienna, and is certified by the American Board of Neuropsychiatrists

Missionaries are good healthy, honest-to-God people who have the religious philosophy. Warped minds and twisted asocial people are no good on the mission field.

Travel, sightseeing, and other quite normal things that one does can precipitate difficulties of the heart, lungs, and bodily functions. A foreign land is an unfortunate place to be sick. Sickness means unhappiness and inefficiency, neither of which is desirable in a missionary.

Every applicant for appointment by the Foreign Mission Board is given an examination by a medical board, to determine whether he or she can safely be subjected to the physical and mental strain on his capacity to adjust in another environment quite different from his home.

The missionary must adjust to the stress and strain of foreign life. He has to make himself understood by those who speak another language. He has to live among people who think differently. He has to adjust to strange foods and irregular hours of eating, to different places and hours of sleep, to new and different fellow workers. Work, play, rest, and diversion must be balanced, and such balance is not as easily maintained in foreign lands as at home.

If the work is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well. To function well, persons must have a certain nervous stability and a certain physique. We select missionaries who we think will have a normal expectancy of life span and not only live but have stability and maintain that stability. Careful medical study, not just a superficial examination, is required.

When a candidate for missionary service applies to the Foreign Mission Board for appointment, and the investigation by correspondence proves satisfactory, he is brought to Richmond for examination. Part of that examination is medical. He spends from three to six days at Tucker Hospital, at a cost to the Board of \$50. [There is no neuropsychiatric fee. Dr. Shield's interest in the problem from a professional point of view impels him to contribute his services.]

At the hospital the candidate is under observation day and night, and every part of his body undergoes examination by competent physicians. When there is some particular question, specialists are called in, and every bodily function tested. X-rays or electric wave records of the heart or brain are made.

One phase of the total physical examination is psychiatric. We cannot

separate brain from foot. The brain is a part of the body, just as the heart or knee, and is just as important.

The prospective missionary is required to write a story of his life, giving a paragraph or more to each year in chronological order—statements about his health, his home life, his education, his economic adjustments and security, his social and emotional life.

That story is written with pen, pencil, or typewriter, during the stay at the hospital. It tells about his birth, whether or not it was normal, and the setting in which he was born; the location of his home, the responsibility his mother took in the home, what adult members there were besides parents; something of the personality of mother and father; the names and ages of all brothers and sisters, their personalities, and their relationship to the candidate; all about how he got along in his environment, anything that happened to other members of the family that would tend to bring happiness or unhappiness to him; and the effect of these events on him; the school experience, how he got along with teachers and other pupils, whether he was an average pupil, above or below; his hobbies, the games he played, the work he did

after school and during the summers, the community activities he took part in, and how he got along with the people of the community; how he first became interested in those of the opposite sex and where he got his sex knowledge; details of any illnesses, personal habits—use of tobacco, tea, coffee, alcohol, and the like.

The text of that story reveals much about the character and personality of the candidate, but the doctor reads between the lines.

Studying this autobiographical sketch carefully, during the evening at home, I make notes in the margins, place question marks to indicate the need of more information, and refer to these the next day when the candidate is further questioned on specific details.

When the consulting physicians have reported and the facts are all in, the examining board submits a detailed, confidential report to the Foreign Mission Board. On the basis of this report, a missionary candidate is accepted or rejected.

No one realizes better than the doctor that man is human and that he can err. It is not our purpose to interfere with the will of God in the choice of missionaries for foreign fields. The Board cannot send all who apply for service; it prefers to send those who can do the work best.

Of the 177 persons examined in ten years, all but twenty-four were recommended by the medical board for appointment.

It is especially important that a religious person be emotionally sound. A psychiatric friend of mine is employed by a theological seminary to examine every student who applies for seminary training. That denomination has discovered that its pastors and religious leaders are a stronger, more Christian group as a result.

Dr. Maddy, the medical board, and the Board's examining committee consider it a matter of significance that, since the Board inaugurated the policy of giving a thorough examination to missionary candidates, there is definite improvement in the type of individuals applying for appointment. Those who are sent abroad are well and healthy, and pretty stable emotionally.

These missionaries make better workers with the missionary force already on duty, and they can fulfill the highest hope of their calling.

If you have a real desire for service, no matter what the cost, God calls you to make yours a Christian career.

Be a Missionary

The world of the Freedoms is a lofty ideal. Its power is not in its scope or nobility. Its realization depends upon the ability and training of the people who are willing to *live* that it may be. A complex combination of political, economic, and religious factors it undoubtedly is, but through them all is one theme—that every coolie and untouchable, every chimney sweep and tenant farmer shall eat and vote and worship.

We cannot hope to force our way of life upon the world. Civilization for Peru and China will never consist in ham and eggs for breakfast, and an automobile for every family. Those who go into all the world today go not to interpret Western civilization, but to interpret Christ.

The background of the world which can be is the brotherhood of believers in Christ, and that will be uphill going with Samurai Japanese and Brahman Indians, as well as with Virginia Negroes and whites. Its fundamentals are Christ's teachings of love for God, love for others, and respect for oneself. These are all principles which have not been given a chance to prove their efficacy. Even now we cannot depend upon miracles.

The heart of the solution is faith and hard work—a living faith in the evangelization of the world that nothing can discourage or deter. The individual Christian must decide what his part of the work is to be.

Some Baptists merely give—not too many, but enough to have brightened the picture considerably. Some Baptists pray and there are some interested, vital, up-to-date Baptists—not nearly all, but enough to have accomplished a great deal. To these groups there can be added hundreds of thousands. Gradually, complacent,

lacking in information, and short-sighted, we are being shaken into a realization that something must be done, and that each one has a part.

The task of translating the things we believe into action will rest upon the planning of mission boards and other denominational organizations, and the *execution of these plans by young Baptists.*

Young, because the Foreign Mission Board appoints only those between twenty-four and thirty-two. Young, because they have lived in a Christian land, and have not been deprived the things of youth. Young, because they are experiencing the thrill of telling the Story to others. Young, because they have found a practical religion and are learning to apply it to every single day.

Young, because God places his hand upon youth and they respond to his call for complete dedication of life to his service.

Missions does not consist entirely of preaching. To win a lost world unto himself God uses a variety of skills. In this day of specialization, the more talents and training a missionary candidate has, the better his chances of appointment. Missionaries do not go into all the world armed only with a Testament, without the foggiest notion of a people's customs, taboos, or temporal needs. They go to show the world a conception of the Christian way, healing and befriending and counseling, even as they preach.

Today answering the divine call to missionary service is a question of transferring a career from overcrowded, undercompensated surroundings to vast undeveloped territories where any skilled worker can

By Sallie Roller

Washington College, '44



"Riding mules over mountain passes (or traveling by air in rough weather, or by pufferbillies or oxcarts in remote interior states) is quite real physical discomfort"

cialists, home economics majors, teachers of all kinds. The possibilities are so vast that they have hardly been tapped. A well-trained person, working under the Supervisor who first blessed little children, could do some real pioneering in innumerable locations.

African young women coming out of our girls' school in Nigeria are taking courses in child care and then going to work among their people. The teaching of simple sanitation in that same locality has lessened disease greatly. Education has loomed large in our mission program.

Church music is a field thus far sadly neglected. Churches are ready for music—congregational singing, choirs, everything we have in our own church music programs. Again, it is not a question of forcing our methods upon those groups, but rather of working out, slowly and prayerfully, the organizations which will serve the purposes.

There are churches over there ready to send missionaries to other parts of the world.

Yet there is an almost unbelievable scarcity of Christian literature available. A broad avenue lies open. At least two of our publishing houses need workers. One of the most pressing needs is for a group of thoroughly trained journalists to take over the translating, editorial work, publication—the printed gospel.

Every missionary, no matter what his specialty, would be the more valuable for having a knowledge of writing—of conveying the message of the



work back to the home folks. Creative writing from a Christian viewpoint can carry tremendous weight.

How about agriculturists? Certainly. And librarians and laboratory technicians and sociologists and professors and bookstore managers and teachers, and most important of all, preachers, without which missions would fail. But all must be evangelists in the deepest and truest sense—bearers of good tidings.

Modern missions is an invitation not to give up life, but to learn really to live. One glimpse of the vibrant, attractive missionaries is convincing. And those keen, catching senses of humor are not *despite* the work, but rather *because* of it.

It is true that missionaries give themselves entirely to the work. There is no use skylarking into unreality—missions is an unrelentingly hard job. The merely adventurous will soon be tired of real plodding—plodding to learn a language and to learn a people and to keep the faith in totally foreign surroundings. A seasick missionary is just as miserable as a seasick sixty-day tourist, and riding mules over mountain passes may sound funny in the church back home, but is a quite real physical discomfort. Missionaries are real people and have real heartaches and triumphs. But they have the strength of God-called men and women.

The work must be done, but the right people must do it. As one missionary counseled—don't go to a foreign field if you can be at peace with yourself and God otherwise.

But the way is there, when God's call comes, the way to qualification for service amid the struggle, where every ounce of effort counts toward building goodwill and Christian experience into the life and thought of the nations.

That is the answer—the faith to respond and the hard work of getting ready and of using that one available life as He shall direct. Multiply that action by the number of Christians there are, and the battle is won.

strive to his heart's content, for the glory of his Master, and compensation is not measured in dollars and cents.

Medically speaking, for example, there are immense stretches of the world with many people who have never seen a hypodermic nor heard of vitamins. There are people totally ignorant of healing methods, living and dying according to the caprice of germs they do not know exist. The difference one doctor or one nurse can make is inexpressible. Can people doubt the sincerity of those who come with healing? Can they find arguments against a Christ who sends others to help them? Can they understand the gospel half as well at any other time as they can when they are being ministered to by an understudy of the Great Physician? Healing is a wordless sermon, understood in every language in the world.

To those who like children, think they ought to teach, this word: In Africa, in practically every field, there is a call for kindergarten spe-

Convalescing Under Shellfire

By Oz Quick

I have been fortunate. I would never have chosen to be in a hospital on a small island during a seige, but that is where I was in December, 1941. Having been admitted as a patient the first of December I had an appendectomy three days later.

Saturday, the 6th, the situation in Hong Kong was becoming tense. A Japanese convoy had been spotted off Burma! Every broadcast called the British volunteers (soldiers, engineers, and ambulance drivers) to report to various headquarters, fully equipped for orders. I did not like the queer sensation I felt when I heard that.

All day Sunday the broadcasts continued. Monday morning, shortly after breakfast, while we men were sitting in our ward gossiping, as men will, we heard explosions which were thought to be either the reports from the guns at Stanley Fortress or bombs bursting. About nine o'clock the nurse in charge announced that Great Britain and America were at war with Japan. That queer sensation came back, greatly intensified. The sirens sounded six times that first day. There was the rise and fall of the sound, followed later by the one long all-clear.

I never realized before that a long shrill siren could sound so much like music!

The second day there was activity. Bombers from high above came roaring across the top of the hospital to bomb patrol boats down below us in Aberdeen harbor. (And one of the reasons for my coming from Kweilin to Hong Kong for the operation was to escape air raids!)

On the following day the planes came within range of the machine guns stationed about 150 yards behind the hospital. The men used their guns. The next time the planes came over we received our first bombing. It was a close miss over the wall from the hospital—blowing out the windows in the operating room. Two of the men who were firing the machine guns were injured slightly.

On Friday, the 12th, the Japanese,

having taken Kowloon, were only one mile across the harbor. During the day we moved to the ground floor of the hospital where the walls were thicker and there was one more floor of protection overhead. I was convalescing so fast I was able to walk downstairs by now. Our doctors made an old storage room into a fairly respectable operating room and scattered patients all around in other storage rooms and in corridors.

The days were now all the same. On Sunday we worshipped individually; we could not assemble for a formal service.

By the morning of the 19th I felt much stronger. I decided to leave the hospital and see whether or not I could find any of our other missionaries, Dr. Rankin, Miss Dodson, Miss Pender, and Mr. and Mrs. Ward who were also in Hong Kong. If I couldn't, I planned to volunteer to drive an ambulance. With my suitcase packed I went to see the doctor. He changed my mind about leaving. I asked for work to do and soon was tearing up and burning pamphlets protesting Japanese military aggression.

That afternoon we learned that the enemy had made a landing on the island the night before. About this time things began to liven up a bit. The electric power plant was shelled, the water mains were broken, and the gas supply was off. From the 20th to the 25th of December our hospital came into the range of shellfire. We used kerosene lamps for light and an oil burner for cooking purposes. Our water was drawn from a well in front of the hospital wall. Most of our coolie help and all of the ward boys had left the hospital. It was necessary for everybody to work who was physically able. I helped bring in water, fill sandbags, and do other necessary tasks. We carried water in from the well before daybreak, when there was usually quiet. Whenever the shells would begin to burst near again, we would suddenly decide that we had enough water for that day!

The first day under actual shell-

fire remains vivid. The first shell exploded in the court, the second just outside the window of a young engineer patient who had scorned the idea of being moved. He was now glad to be moved. The next shock came from the maternity ward connected with the rest of the building by a small corridor along a side of the court. A nurse came, during a lull, to tell us that a shell had gone through the baby ward.

Now I'll have to admit that at this point in the game I was not exactly in a state of complacency. But this was no time for fear. When patients and members of the nursing and auxiliary nursing staff were losing sweethearts and husbands, I had to be brave. The shell had entered one door, gone through between the baby beds—with three babies in the ward at the time!—and out another door, lodging in the hall wall without exploding!

There were several other narrow escapes which led us to feel that God was answering our prayers for safety. For although there were about ninety direct hits on the hospital, not one person was injured by shellfire.

After we had examined the damage in the baby ward, the doctor asked me to open the large windows in the floor above to save them being shattered by concussion. Twice I started to the windows and twice shells came whistling over, exploding just outside. Later, when the shelling ceased, I tried again. More bombers above. I was determined to save those windows. I would open as many windows as I could before the plane began to dive to release bombs—then, I would dive for a more sheltered place. So, we played "you dive, I dive" until the windows were all open. Then it was "you dive, I quit."

Hong Kong fell December 25. It couldn't be—but it was. The traditional parade and show of air power followed. And after the New Year holidays, internment began (January 5) for 1600 enemy aliens, British, Dutch, and American. I escaped the internment in Chinese hotels of Vic-

toria City because of my connection with the Matilda Hospital. I was able to purchase some few supplies for our interned Baptist missionaries. My Red Cross arm band for the hospital got me past the sentries. On January 22 the group interned in Victoria was taken to the Stanley Internment Camp. Two days later the rest of us were taken here.

The place of internment consisted of about twenty acres of rough ground enclosed in barbed wire with guards stationed at strategic points to see that no one escaped. From here we could see the ocean on three sides. There were nearly 3,000 people billeted, not to the Hong Kong prison located inside the grounds, but to sixteen small apartment buildings, five cottages, St. Stephens University classrooms and the auditorium balcony, St. Stephens small dormitory, and the Science Building. This location was admitted to be about the best possible spot for internment which the island afforded. Conditions were crowded. Instead of the traditional three rooms for a family, it now became, in many instances, two families to a room. We had six men and belongings in one room. Harmony prevailed—most of the time.

The American, British, and Dutch camps were organized and governed separately. Our camp was organized by February 4 with representation from our four "blocks." Dr. Rankin served on the committee. Through this committee we made our repre-

sentations to the Japanese and they to us. We saw very little of those in charge. The atrocities which sometimes take place in prisons did not happen to us.

We had recreation in the form of softball and other outdoor games. Occasionally in the evenings the American, British, or Dutch camp would furnish an evening's entertainment (plays, stunts, singing, and so forth) for the rest. There were good books available. There was gossiping and rumors. Fertile soil for each. Most of the unmarried and a few of the married men grew beards. But even in internment, pressure from the fairer sex compelled us to shave.

Work was on a volunteer basis. There was the cooking staff, a sanitation squad, a gardening crew, a ration crew (we had to go to the Japanese headquarters each day for our rations), and water-boiling crew. The women in the camp formed a sewing club, and Miss Pender was leader. A hospital was run by the British. We had good doctors, for Hong Kong's best were interned with us. We had worship services each Sunday with Japanese supervision.

At first, the morale was good. But soon tobacco ran out, drink was unobtainable, bad news kept coming through the *Hong Kong News* (in English), now published by the Japanese, crowded conditions had their effect, and nerves became nerves. Hunger did not help. To me that was the worst. Nothing relieves hunger

but food. Almost every one in the camp lost weight. I lost twenty pounds. And we lost it rapidly. The situation improved in April. An addition of flour to our rations when made into bread helped immeasurably. Dr. Rankin and Mr. Ward still brag of their prowess as bakers.* We did not have proper nourishment, however, and our appearance showed it. Our Chinese Christian friends ran great personal risks to send to the six of us, during April, May, and June, packages of food each week. The content of those cans was the most delicious food I have ever tasted—before or since!

June 15 was the first date set for repatriation. Many were skeptical, most were wishful, and a few were optimistic about our coming home. This was postponed a week. Less optimism! June 29 a boat in harbor. Much optimism! We boarded the boat that day and sailed the next.

But as we sailed most eyes turned toward Stanley were moist. Friends were left behind. The 4th of July we were on Dong Nei River near Saigon. The Japanese gave us a special dinner that evening. We stopped out from and then passed Singapore, going through the Sunda Straits and across the Indian Ocean.

July 15, 12:15 P.M., the Wards' James Theron Ward joined our group. July 22 in the harbor of Lourenco Marques at 9:00 A.M. An American flag on an oiler was a thrill. Ahead the *Gripsholm* was already docked. There was mail from home. July 23 the exchange took place. We went from the *Asama Maru* and the *Conte Verde* to the *Gripsholm*, and the Japanese from the *Gripsholm* to their boats. Five days later we left, our group of Southern Baptist missionaries now numbering forty, thirty-four of whom came on the *Conte Verde*. In Rio de Janeiro on August 10 we were entertained by Baptist missionaries. August 25 we docked in the Hudson River.

I am thankful for these experiences but the challenge of a richer, fuller experience with Christ for God in China makes these fade when occasionally I visualize that which must come to pass.

*Oz doesn't mention his own prowess in cooking rice, perhaps because he found it impossible always to wash out all the worms. But all of it tasted good.

M. T. R.

The Stanley Internment Camp was fortunate in having Oz Quick (extreme right in the picture) as one of its "guests." He infused into the life of the camp the spirit of youth. He was a leader in activities for children and young people, he conducted a junior church service each Sunday, and he did much to keep us older people from taking too seriously the daily routine of camp life.—M. T. RANKIN

Stanley prisoners: the Wards, Dr. Rankin, Miss Pender, Miss Dodson, and Oz





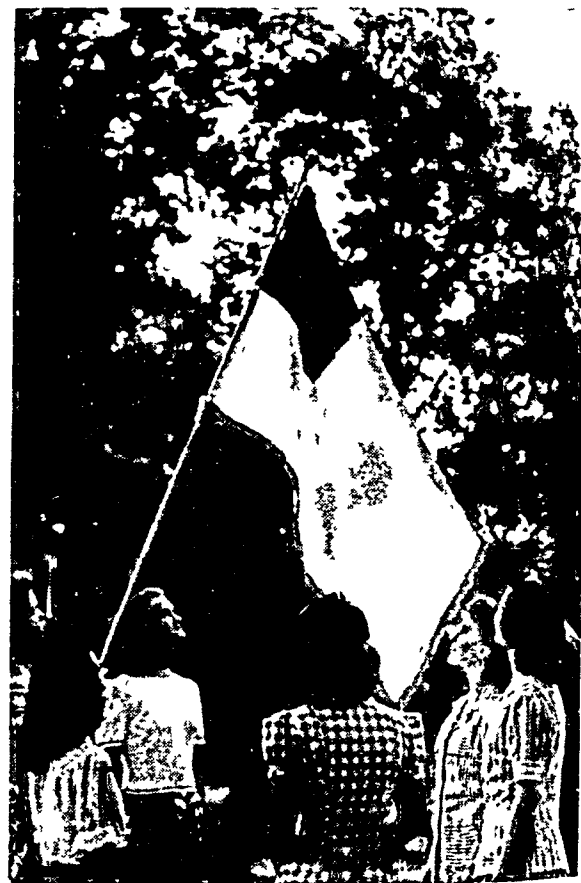
Ridgecrest, 1943

For complete information for all the conferences of the summer, write Manager Perry Morgan, Baptist Summer Assembly, Ridgecrest, North Carolina

The spiritual emphasis of the Southwide summer assembly is needed more this year than ever before in its history. Foreign Mission Week is August 11-17. Featured speakers of the program include, in addition to missionaries, the three new presidents of Southern Baptist theological schools: Dr. Ellis A. Fuller of Louisville, Dr. E. D. Head of Seminary Hill, and Dr. Duke A. McCall of New Orleans



The first conference of the 1943 season is the Baptist Student Retreat June 9-16. Missions in the new world is one emphasis of the week for a thousand young Baptists, in a program shared by pastors, professors, student secretaries, missionaries, and other attractive youth leaders



Y.W.A. Camp brings together hundreds of young women June 17-24, to receive the inspiration of Christian fellowship with such personalities as Liu Liang-Mo of China, and Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke of London

Hawaii Calls

By Charles J. McDonald

Hawaii calls! That plea from a land where East meets West is today's Macedonian call for Southern Baptists.

Look at the map and you will readily see why these islands are considered our most strategic outpost in the Pacific basin. Their geographical location makes them most desirable, since "he who holds Hawaii, holds the key of the Pacific."

Just a few hours from San Francisco and Vancouver by air, and a day or so from the Orient and Australia, Hawaii is the logical meeting place for conferences. It was quite common even in the day of steamer travel for men from many localities to meet in the Paradise of the Pacific to discuss their problems. There they found common ground for men of every creed and color.

In the minds of most people Hawaii has been just a palm-fringed group of islands, populated by natives and hula dancers—a place to spend a vacation. Then came "Pearl Harbor," and the eyes of America were focused on the crossroads of the Pacific.

Almost overnight it became apparent that this great island base would become the spearhead of many military activities, that from Hawaii would go the ships that carry the attack to the enemy, and that from her shores great planes would roar away on their secret missions.

Not only in this period of conflict but in the days of peace, when the world will need the leadership of Christians as never before, Hawaii is destined to become the mecca of many peoples.

Hawaii is by many ties closely allied with the oriental peoples. Sun Yat-sen, China's first president, received part of his education in a Hawaiian Christian school. Prior to the war young men and women from the Hawaiian Islands taught in colleges and schools in China, while some of that great republic's leading businessmen are Hawaiian born.

Why should Southern Baptists send

missionaries to Hawaii? Is it wise to invest sums of money there when the population of the islands is so small in contrast to China and Africa?

These questions were asked more than once during the writer's recent visit to Southern cities.

There are two main reasons why Southern Baptist leadership and money should be invested in Hawaii: (1) Hawaii's postwar program and (2) the opportunity there afforded for investment in missions.

No one who understands the Pacific situation doubts for a minute that Hawaii will play a very important part in the postwar reconstruction period. At present in her schools and colleges are young men and women, Americans of oriental ancestry—Japanese, Chinese, and Koreans. When the war is over there will be a migration of many of these trained and educated citizens who will be anxious to take their place in the rehabilitation of the lands from which their fathers came. Furthermore, there will be others from these lands as there were in the previous era of peace, to study in the University of Hawaii; for at this university there are no racial barriers. They will come to study the sugar industry and to obtain their degrees in sugar technology. Perhaps the University Regents had these thoughts in mind when a few months ago they elected as president a man who is a specialist in the fields of oriental culture and languages.

The Baptists in Hawaii foresee this great march of the races that will enter our doors. They have seen the need for preaching the gospel on the many islands that lie to the south and west of the Hawaiian group.

Look at your map again, please. Do you see those islands? Can you visualize the thousands of people who live there? Are you thinking of the new settlements that will spring up—outposts that Uncle Sam and his neigh-

boring cousins will never again permit to be unoccupied?

For years Christian people in the Islands have prayed that there would be established a strong Bible school to train workers, not only for Hawaii but for the homelands of the strangers within our gates. With the coming of Southern Baptist missionaries, this prayer was answered. Today the Baptist Bible School of Hawaii is housed in a choice property adjacent to the University of Hawaii campus.

In the spring of 1941 plans were laid to open for the fall term. Every door seemed barred to find a suitable building. But our God is able, and in the late summer of 1941, we made an offer for a house and three lots in the Kamanele Park Tract; the offer was accepted, and in September we took possession. Today we own all the tract and there is space for development.

An earnest faculty, with a rich background of oriental experience is laying plans for a comprehensive program to reach the many types of students who will come.

From this center will radiate the Baptist student movement, and on these same grounds will some day rise an edifice to house the University Baptist Church. During the blackout hours prayers are offered and plans are being laid for the day when this new plant will be the center of great Baptist gatherings. From Australia, China, and the Orient they will come and Southern Baptists leaders will play no small part in this advance base for Christ in the Pacific.

Hawaii offers to Southern Baptists an unusual investment for missions. It may sound strange to speak of an investment, but shrewd leaders will weigh this matter well before approving large sums for any field. Usually a mission board when entering a new field can see many years ahead, years of toil and labor before that field becomes self-supporting.

Hawaii is not impoverished financially. The sugar and pineapple industries provide constant employment for its people. These fair islands have never really known the extreme pinch of poverty, such as the continental United States during the depression period. Generally speaking the worker has better working conditions and pay rates, than in most of American mainland centers.

This is reflected in federal taxes paid in 1939. Compare the amount deposited in the Federal Treasury by Hawaii's population of less than half a million—\$11,893,000—as against that of South Carolina in the same year—\$10,533,000; Arkansas—\$7,943,000; and Mississippi—\$6,152,000.

In the city and county of Honolulu with a prewar population of 258,000 over a half million dollars is raised for the public welfare drive, annually.

If Southern Baptists continue to supply the leadership, within five years the Hawaiian program should be self-supporting. More than that, we foresee the day when from Hawaii through the channel of the Foreign Mission Board will flow sums of money to send more missionaries to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ to other lands.

Hawaii calls. Many of you have listened to a network program with this title, of songs from the beach of Waikiki, but you should hear another call from Hawaii.

On a beautiful Sunday morning, a few months ago I sat in the chapel of the Wahiawa Baptist Church. Outside the sun shone in all of its sub-tropical loveliness. The trees and shrubbery were a riot of color. Above us an American aircraft droned as it carried out its daily task. The church choir, young boys and girls trained by their pastor, was singing softly the call to worship, "The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him." The silence of that lovely hour was shattered by the wail of a little Japanese boy, who, having lost his way and become frightened, ran into the chapel and down the aisle to the front.

The Reverend James Belote, pastor of the church, left the platform to meet the little fellow. He picked him up in his arms, quieted his fears, and after carrying him out saw him safely on his way home. The guest speaker, Lieutenant Rush E. McDonald, of Memphis, announced the opening hymn, and later preached to us from the last chapter of John's Gospel, and the text "Lovest thou me?"

The wail of the child was like the cry of a sin-sick world, and the minister who took him in his arms and comforted him was a picture of Southern Baptists, to whom the challenge in the Pacific area shall not go unheeded.

Stetson's Distinctive Values*

MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS:

You are Stetson. As you go to your homes and to different parts of the world, you take with you a part of our hearts.

There is an old Chinese proverb: "It is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness." I change that this morning to another proverb: "Light is most needed when the night is darkest." Today, when the world is threatened with darkness you go out as representatives of the light. Yea, you are the light. See to it that you lead civilization toward the dawn.

Stetson has given you distinctive values:

1. She has given you scholarly ideals and the highest respect for truth—and insight into interpreting truth at a time when ingenuous, poisonous propaganda poses in the garb of truth. I charge you to remember that true scholarship, true culture, understanding of truth, lead to the reverent spirit, and to freedom. Tennyson, you remember, said, "Let knowledge grow from more to more but more of reverence in us dwell." Jesus said: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

2. Stetson has given you preparation for a life vocation and appreciation of what it means to have the privilege of working in a free and

democratic civilization; a civilization where there is respect for human personality; where we are responsible for our brothers' welfare; where there is the grace of tolerance; where we have confidence in our fellow men and in the power of right and righteousness and truth and reflective thinking; where there is reverence for God.

3. Stetson has given you the conviction that life to be worth while must be invested for humanity's good; that the greater the vision and knowledge and understanding the greater the responsibility for the welfare of society; that we are our brothers' keepers; that, in the words of William James, "The great use of a life is to spend it for something that outlasts that life."

4. Stetson has given you a Christian interpretation of the universe—a Christian philosophy of life. Yea, Stetson has taught you a *philosophy of life* at a time when much of the world is teaching a *philosophy of death*. She has given you a philosophy expressed in that greatest verse in the Old Bible, Micah 6:8. "He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, to love kindness and to walk humbly with thy God."

5. Stetson has tried to help you develop Christian character and greater faith in God—the world's supreme need.

I ask you one question. Does the world need you as you go out with these values and ideals? In this hour, when the lights of liberty and justice and brotherhood are being attacked, the values which you have received, values founded on the Light of the world, are the saving power of civilization. With them you have the supreme challenge and opportunity of life. In war and in peace men need the values that lead toward the light. See to it that men receive those values. Go ever forward with vision and courage and faith.

Our prayers and hopes and good wishes and love go with you.

*Address delivered to the midyear graduating class of John B. Stetson University at the senior breakfast, January 29, 1943, by the president of the university.

By William Sims Allen





Elizabeth Hall, Stetson's administration building, the central unit of which is modeled after the Independence Hall in Philadelphia

The Sampson Library (right) houses approximately 35,000 books and periodicals

Stetson University

The Pride of Florida Baptists

It was in March, 1876 that H. A. DeLand, a wealthy resident of Fairport, New York, escaping the cold and blustery winds of that northern state, took a trip to sunny Florida. The trip included a visit to some relatives living in an unnamed community in the central part of the state, about twenty-four miles inland from Daytona Beach. So favorably was Mr. DeLand impressed by the delightful climate and the natural charm of that section of Florida that, returning to it later in the year, he established his permanent home there.

This new citizen's keen and active interest in the life of the village made him an acknowledged leader in the community which soon came to be called DeLand in his honor.

Recognizing central Florida's need of educational advantages for its young people, Mr. DeLand established, in 1883, a school which was known as DeLand Academy. Beginning with a small group of students and one teacher, Dr. J. H. Griffith, the class sessions, during the first year, were held in the little Baptist church.

Meanwhile this friend of Florida's youth had erected a building which was known as DeLand Hall and which, for the time being, met the needs of the small student body. But the institution, steadily growing in popularity and increasing in enrollment, soon needed additional facilities. In order to meet this requirement Mr. DeLand suggested to the Florida Baptist Convention that if that body would contribute \$10,000 for the further development of the school, he would make a personal gift of an additional \$10,000 together with the building and land already

donated by him. This offer was accepted; the work was expanded; and in 1885 the school became DeLand Academy and College. Meanwhile John B. Stetson, the hat manufacturer, became interested in this progressive college and gave generously toward its further development.

It was in 1887 that the college obtained a charter and became incorporated as DeLand University. But two years later, upon the urgent insistence of its modest founder, the name was changed to John B. Stetson University, by which it has since been known.

Parallel with the numerical and material growth of the university was its scholastic development. Under the presidency of Dr. John F. Forbes (1885-1903) and Dr. Lincoln Hully (1904-1934) educational standards were advanced and expanded. It was during those years that affiliation with the University of Chicago was established, a college of law organized, and the school placed on the accredited list of the American Bar Association. In 1932 the institution became a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

Under the able leadership of Dr. William Sims Allen who became president in 1934 the University has enjoyed phenomenal growth, raising its standards of scholarship, increasing its enrollment and faculty, and enlarging its physical equipment until today it ranks among the outstanding colleges of the South.

Dr. Allen, a native of Hico, Texas, is a graduate of Baylor University, Waco, and received his master's degree and his doctorate from Columbia

University, New York City. After serving his Texas Alma Mater with marked success as instructor, as dean, as vice-president and as acting president, Dr. Allen accepted the responsibility of the presidency of Stetson University and, during these nine years of his administration, the work has gone forward in a marvelous way.

"Knowledge is power"; but knowledge linked with a wholesome Christian interpretation is power multiplied. Recognizing this fact, Stetson University places abundant emphasis upon the development of the religious life of its students. To this end the Baptist Student Union, an organization which endeavors to co-ordinate the religious activities of the campus, includes representatives from each of the several groups.

Much of the religious work is carried on by the students themselves—the Sunday school, the vesper service and certain denominational organizations.

A group of earnest and influential young men and women who have definitely dedicated their lives to special Christian service have organized a Volunteer Band. These are largely prospective missionaries. A similar organization is the ministerial group which, last year, had a membership of about thirty.

Thus in sixty short years the dream of H. A. DeLand has become a glorious reality. On a beautiful campus situated on high pine-land and surrounded by orange groves stand the stately buildings of Stetson University, a source of justifiable pride to the Baptists of Florida, and a center of power whose ennobling influence radiates throughout the world.

Debt-Free in '43

Host L. Howard Jenkins greets his guests at the speakers' table: Missionary Hipps of Shanghai, Harry Augustine and Charles R. Burnett, Richmond bankers. Below, Mrs. Howard Jenkins, Jr., a navy bride, personally escorts Dr. Maddry down the length of the abundantly laden supper table



Reverently joyful was the social event at the Country Club of Virginia on April 13, when L. Howard Jenkins, president of the Foreign Mission Board, and Mrs. Jenkins entertained at a buffet supper to celebrate the payment of the last \$100 on the \$1,600,000 owed the banks of Richmond.

Participating in the celebration were all the members of the Foreign Mission Board, both local and Southwide, who were in Richmond for the semiannual Board meeting, and the eighteen candidates for appointment to mission fields.

Supper of chicken chow mein, sea food, cold meats, salads, celery and olives, rolls, spoon bread, coffee and ice cream was served to ninety-three guests.

Mr. Jenkins then introduced the speakers who expressed their joy, on behalf of the groups they represented, that the Foreign Mission Board is no longer burdened with a financial debt. Dr. J. B. Hipps spoke for the missionaries, James R. Bryant for Virginia Baptists, Miss Blanche Sydnor White for Virginia Baptist women, and Mrs. George McWilliams for Woman's Missionary Union.

Dr. Maddry and Mr. Jenkins responded to these messages.

Climaxing the whole affair was the formal burning of the last \$5,000 note as the guests sang the Doxology. Dr. Ryland Knight, Georgia's Board member, pronounced the benediction.

Supreme relief and gratitude was the spirit of the April meeting of the Board. "But we have only paid the debt to the banks," was the consensus. "Now we are free to pay our debt to a lost world."

Representing Woman's Missionary Union, Auxiliary to the Southern Baptist Convention and guardian angel of the Foreign Mission Board, were Miss Blanche Sydnor White of Virginia and Mrs. George McWilliams, Missouri's member of the Board





The first Southern Baptist missionaries to be appointed by a debtless Foreign Mission Board in twenty years are these eighteen young people, with The Chief in their midst: *In front*, Margaret Foltz Schmidt, Maurice Anderson, James Mitchell, Milford Howell, J. H. Hagood, Stockwell Sears, and Oleta Snell. *Standing*, Kermit Schmidt, Dorothy and Jack Combs, Margaret Mitchell, Maurice Anderson's Kitty Thomstad (who was appointed last year), Fay Taylor, Oleta and Joseph Townsend, Eleanor O'Haver (soon to be Howell), Julia Hagood, Darlyne Sears, and Darline Elliott



1.



2.



3.

Photos by
Edith Rose

1. Alabama's Board member, Dr. John Slaughter, renews his acquaintance with local Board member, Dr. R. Aubrey Williams

2. Mrs. Everett Gill, Jr., and Dr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Adams of Richmond, share a table with Margaret and James Mitchell, appointees from South Carolina

3. Serving themselves at the bountiful buffet table are Margaret and Kermit Schmidt, newlyweds of less than a year, and Mrs. L. Howard Jenkins, the hostess

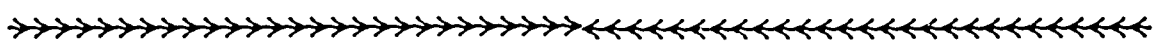
The Commission

A BAPTIST WORLD JOURNAL

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Harvest Hands Needed

We are now in the acute stages of an all-out, global war that is drawing into its consuming service uncounted millions of the choicest young people of all the nations, Axis and United Nations alike. But one glad day this cruel and insane war will be over and the broken and disillusioned peoples of the world will turn again to the appalling task of rebuilding a ruined and sin-smitten world.

When the day of blessed and healing peace comes, we believe the stricken, suffering peoples of the world are going to turn to the Lord Jesus Christ with such a poignant heart hunger for redemption and life as the world has not seen since the day of Pentecost. Every door in the world, including Russia, will swing wide for the entrance of the gospel.

The Foreign Mission Board is going to need recruits—many of the right kind. They must, first of all, be men and women of first-rate natural ability. They must have a deep and genuine experience of grace and a profound sense of a divine call to mission service to the lost peoples of earth. These new recruits must be thoroughly prepared and fully grounded in the fundamentals of the Word of God. The missionary of the new day of gospel opportunity now at the dawning must be better prepared in every way than those who went before him. More will be required of the missionary in the days just ahead than was required of his predecessors.

They Are Going Back

For several months negotiations have been under way through the good offices of the North American Foreign Missions Conference with the State Department at Washington, for the return to Free China of a representative group of missionaries from the several leading Foreign Mission Boards of the United States and Canada. The Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention has made application for passage for twelve men and women, who are anxious to join the eighteen missionaries we now have in Free China. These missionaries will go via South Africa. They will fly in from India. Dr. M. T. Rankin plans to lead the group and announcements will be made later as our plans develop. The opportunity of the ages awaits the coming of the missionaries in Free China, and we entreat for our missionaries already there and for these who are going, the earnest and continuous prayers of all our people.

The Ways of Providence

Sometimes we hear it said that the thrill and romance of missionary service is gone forever and that there are no more frontiers to be opened up in missionary endeavor. Out of a rich and varied experience of more than a decade of close and intimate association with hundreds of missionaries and young people desiring to be missionaries, we are firmly convinced that the most thrilling and

romantic day for missionary advance is just dawning. It is, perhaps, the darkest hour for Christian missions the world has seen in two thousand years. We believe, however, that it is the darkness before the most brilliant dawn for gospel conquest since Jesus gave the Great Commission on the Mount in Galilee.

As an illustration of the romantic and miraculous way in which Divine Providence calls young people into missionary service, we give here the romantic and thrilling story of how the Holy Spirit called and prepared our medical missionary, Dr. J. McF. Gaston, who spent thirty fruitful years as a missionary of our Board in Laichowfu, North China.

At the close of the Civil War in 1865, a considerable number of prominent people in the deep South, feeling keenly the sting of the defeat of the Confederacy, left the country and emigrated to the state of Sao Paulo in Southern Brazil. Among those who went out from Georgia were a Dr. Gaston, physician, and his family. They were active and devoted members of the Presbyterian Church. The family remained in Brazil some eighteen years.

From this colony of exiled Southerners, there came home to the States the latter part of the decade of the 1870's, General Hawthorne. We have been told that he was converted under the preaching of Major Penn, a lay evangelist in Texas. The general, in his new-found zeal for Christ, made an appeal to the Texas Baptist State Convention meeting in Old Independence in 1880 for someone to go out to Brazil as a missionary to the ex-Southerners who had settled in that southern republic. Young William B. Bagby of Texas who had recently graduated from Baylor University was present at the convention and was mightily moved by the appeal of General Hawthorne. He volunteered for missionary service in Brazil and with his bride, Anna Luther of Baylor College at Belton, sailed for Brazil in 1881. He made his way to Campinas and spent a year with the colony of Southerners in Campinas preaching to them in English but giving the major portion of his time to the study of the Portuguese language.

We will let Dr. J. McF. Gaston tell here in his own words how God used Missionary W. B. Bagby and his

wife in calling him for medical service in far away China. It sounds like a New Testament story of the first century.

The homegoing, during the past year, of Mrs. W. B. Bagby recalled my early acquaintance with that estimable lady and great missionary mother. I was a boy of fourteen when Mr. and Mrs. Bagby, sent out by the Southern Baptist Convention Board of Foreign Missions, arrived in Campinas, Brazil. My father had already been in that country seventeen years, having located there after the Civil War. My family were members of the Presbyterian mission church in Campinas. There being as yet no Baptist church in the city, Mr. and Mrs. Bagby, while studying the language, fell in cordially with all the activities of the Presbyterian church and Mr. Bagby became my Sunday school teacher. One of my most cherished possessions is a Bible given to me by my teacher, "For faithful attendance and good lessons."

I remember this fine young missionary couple, not only in church relations, but socially. To Americans in far places the visit of fellow citizens fresh from the homeland is always a delight. We children, my brothers, sisters, and myself, as well as the older members of the family, were charmed with our Baptist friends. Many happy hours were spent in social intercourse when the various occupations of the day were laid aside and we gathered in the evenings for good times together. Especially were we delighted with the singing of our Baptist friends. Many new gospel songs, as well as old ones, and love songs too, whiled away the evening hours. When Mr. and Mrs. Bagby welcomed their first-born, Ermine, my father was the family physician, and there is still in our family a memento, presented by the grateful parents to their doctor. Other occasions of joy and sorrow together cemented the ties of love which bound the two families in tender union together. Contact between the two families became less frequent as varying changes took us far apart, but we have always maintained sincere love for each other.

It was my great joy to meet Dr. Bagby when I was home on furlough from Baptist medical mission work in China in 1924. We had dinner together at the home of my sister, Mrs. T. B. Gay, of Atlanta, and together we three retraced the years and events that had transpired since our early days in Brazil.

My love for the Bagby family is un-failing, and I rejoice in the work and witness continuing in the children and grandchildren of these great missionaries.

We rejoice in the work and witness of Dr. Gaston, a Brazilian by birth, a North American by ancestry, and a missionary to China.

They Are Passing

Since the last meeting of the Southern Baptist Convention, five of our distinguished pioneer missionaries have been called by the Lord of missions from the arduous labors of the battle front here, to the rest and joy of the "city not made with hands" wherein he dwells forever more. Their names have become household words among Southern Baptists, and we will cherish and honor their memory down through the unfolding years. We honor and love them for themselves and for their work's sake. The following have passed within the veil during the past convention year:

Mrs. Anna Luther Bagby was appointed to Brazil in 1880. She invested sixty-two years of unusual gifts of a consecrated personality to glorious service for the Master down under the Southern Cross.

Rev. W. Harvey Clark was appointed to Japan in 1898. He was divinely gifted as God's perfect gentleman and spent forty years in fruitful service in the Island Kingdom.

Rev. W. W. Lawton was appointed to China in 1894. For forty-two years he was a pioneer foundation builder in China and was the cofounder with W. Eugene Sallee of our Interior China Mission.

Rev. C. C. Marriott was appointed to China in 1910. He devoted thirty years of unusual talent to evangelism in Central China.

Rev. T. F. McCrea was appointed to China in 1904. He was stricken with an incurable malady in 1924 after he had given twenty years of fruitful service in Central and North China.

We have here a marvelous record of a total of one hundred and ninety-eight years of missionary service rendered by five selfless servants of Christ. How they have helped to make him known in the regions beyond!

Sent Forth by the Holy Ghost

We believe profoundly that God the Holy Spirit calls men into the work of the ministry. After a decade of close and intimate association with the missionaries of our Foreign Mission Board, both in the homeland and on the mission fields across the world, we are convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that in a very distinct and

definite way 'God calls men and women into the glorious work of missions in pagan and heathen lands.

In Acts 13 we read the story of the very specific and definite call of Barnabas and Saul as the first missionaries ever sent out by a church of Christ. The Holy Spirit "called" and the church at Antioch "separated" the chosen ones and sent them out. Thus it has ever been through the centuries, since Christ gave his Great Commission. A distinct and clear-cut call came to Carey and Judson, the pioneers to India and Burma. J. Lewis Shuck and Henrietta Hall went out to South China 108 years ago in answer to a distinct and imperative inner call of the Holy Spirit. The same was true of Yates and Graves and Hartwell. A generation of younger men and women in our day bear testimony through sacrifice and suffering that God has called them into *foreign mission* service.

A second book of the Acts of the Apostles is being written in many lands today in the sacrifices and tears and torture of a glorious host of missionaries of the cross of Christ who have stayed on through the horror and death of cruel war because they believed God called them into the service.

There must be a deep and abiding sense of a divine call to this blessed work. Just an emotional, romantic desire to be a missionary is not enough to hold one to the task when the dark and troublous days come. Nothing but a deep and unchanging conviction that the call is from God will grip and hold one for a lifetime of happy and victorious service in the regions beyond.

No Longer "Heathen China"

When the war is won, China will assume the dominant role in Asia, because of its population, its resources and strategic location. Christendom will then be confronted by the *greatest missionary opportunity in all history*, because the Chinese people now have Christian leadership. But the Chinese are simply not going to tolerate ministers, consuls, missionaries or tourists who are too slow to understand that we are passing through a world revolution which is emphasizing the infinite value of each human personality, irrespective of race.

SELECTED



They had taken the wounded with them on stretchers

LIFE OF THE PARTY

By Robert B. McClure

Drawings by Kreigh Collins

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Early in 1938, when there was still snow on the ground in north China and the weather was bitterly cold, I went down to the base at Hankow and had started back to our field headquarters on the northern front. There was a marked distinction between the southbound trains coming back from the front and the northbound trains going to the front. All the passengers on the southbound trains seemed to be happy and smiling and in the best of spirits. After all, they were coming away from a war area, where food was scarce and living was hard, and were going back to the comforts and amusements of a large city.

On the northbound trains the very opposite was the rule. The people had long faces. They were not in good humor, for they were going back to live in trenches and dugouts, to face bombings and shelling. But this time, on the northbound train in the

car behind mine, there was a small group of girls who kept the train amused for the whole fourteen hours of the trip. They did their work so thoroughly that it was impossible even to get a few hours of much-needed sleep. At every station they would get off and sing for the people, and when the engine stopped at the divisional point, they had one car singing against another car. Little groups of them went through the whole train cracking jokes and cheering people up. Their humor was simply bubbling over, and their good spirits were irresistible.

they must be Christians or they would not be acting that way."

When I heard they were Red Cross nurses, I went back to investigate and found that it was quite true. They were nurses from one of the mission hospitals in Nanking. They had been one of the last medical units to evacuate that city before it was occupied by the invaders. They had taken the wounded with them on stretchers. They had walked for two days over the narrow paths of the paddy fields and had finally come to the bank of the Yangtze River, where they had been able to commandeer a little coal



"They were nurses from one of the mission hospitals"

I did not know who they were, so finally I stopped the little teaboy. The teaboy of a Chinese train corresponds to the newsy on the trains in our country. This teaboy was not a Christian. I asked him who were the people making so much fun, and this is the way he replied: "They say they are Red Cross nurses. Whether or not I cannot tell, but one thing is sure,

tug. They had put their wounded on the tug, and gone some three days up river to Hankow.

Now, one would have thought that they were ready for rest, and yet arriving in Hankow, they went directly to the railway station to make sure that no train would leave for the north without their being on it. They sent two of their number to the Red Cross headquarters to report for them and to have new duties assigned to them in the north, but a train had been bombed out and instead of waiting twenty-four hours, they had had to wait forty-eight hours on an open railway platform in the snow, sitting on their bundles of bedding and eating cold lunches, as best they could acquire them. Yet when they got the train forty-eight hours later, they were the life of the party.

Is it any wonder that even the teaboy knew that, nurses or not, they were Christians?



At every station they would get off and sing for the people

Kingdom Facts and Factors

By W. O. Carver

Dragon's Teeth

Arkansas has passed a bill prohibiting any Japanese owning land in that state, even though he may be a citizen of the United States. Some other western states have long had such laws.

The Iowa legislature in both houses recently passed a resolution denying to Japanese American citizens the privilege (a natural, legal right) of attending colleges within that state.

The board of education of Jackson, Michigan, refused the right to enroll as a student in the Jackson Junior College to a Japanese young man although he is a native American.

Such inhuman, un-American, and anti-Christian acts reveal how dangerous is race prejudice in this land of ours which is trying to think that we are engaged in a mighty, holy crusade in behalf of human rights and freedom for all the peoples of the world. These acts remind us also how great is our task of evangelizing and Christianizing our own country.

Spiritual Capital

Geneva, Switzerland, remains the home of what is left of the League of Nations. It has been the home of that potentially unifying organization of the many nations and peoples of the human race since its constitution a quarter of a century ago. It will probably be the home of whatever revision of the league, or of whatever more genuine and effective unifying institution shall succeed the League, after the present war.

Geneva and Lausanne have been the places of meeting of many conferences within this century seeking more effective interpretations and expressions of the meaning and work of Christianity. Frequent political and economic conferences have also been held in Switzerland.

It was in Switzerland, at Crans, that the International Missionary Council came to definite formation, although the final details were worked out in this country and its offices were set up in London and in New York.

What is thus far wrought out of the World Council of Churches is located in Geneva.

In the midst of a war engulfing all Europe (and the rest of the world) except Sweden and Switzerland, Switzerland marvelously maintains its peace and upholds the ideals of peace and brotherhood, even though it is sandwiched between Germany and Italy and has France and Austria for border countries. It is an island of idealism, flying a banner of hope in the midst of the howling storms of strife on all the surrounding sea of conflict.

For more than fifty years this little land has grown in its position as a Zion of idealism and Christian hope. It is proving to be a sort of spiritual capital for the world. Above and beyond Geneva we seek and find our capital in God. The new Jerusalem must come down out of heaven for all the earth.

Missionary to America

One of the most significant incidents in our day is the visit and work of Madame Chiang Kai-shek in our country during these months. Her obvious mission is the enlistment of the kind and measure of support which China must have if she is to hold out and win against Japan's cruel aggression. Her message on this subject is both to our political and military authorities and to the American people, whose ideas ought to be more significant than they sometimes seem to be.

Above and beyond her mission to the nation and its rulers, her behavior, her messages and her unquenchable Christian idealism stands out. Suffering serious physical hindrances requiring skilled and continuous attention; meeting only limited and apparently not always sincere encouragement from authorities, who often substitute courtesy and promise for the urgently imperative materials, bearing always the sense of the suffering and the long drawn-out agony of her nation and its people, Madame Chiang has manifested a spirit of unconquer-

able hope and unbreakable determination, and we must add, a courage which is beyond the understanding of many of us. In it all without express affirmation or any form of statement that can be interpreted as pious preaching, this great woman discloses the sources of her strength as being in a secure faith in the nation's God of history, and in the redeeming spirit of Jesus Christ. One reads or hears her words and thinks of Jesus' saying to his disciples in the upper room under the shadow of the impending cross: "Let not your heart be torn asunder; believe in God and believe in me." Only there can we find the explanation of her spirit.

When from many sources the effort is being made to arouse hatred and vindictiveness in the American people toward Japanese and Germans, this Christian woman who is the spiritual head of what we are pleased to regard as a heathen nation, frankly and humbly calls upon all to purge ourselves from these basic sins, to seek only justice and mercy and humble walk with God. Surely here is a prophetic, apostolic, and evangelistic Christian voice to all Americans, and especially to all the Christian leadership of our land. In all the world today God seems to be speaking more definitely the word of Jesus Christ to our generation through no other voice than that of Madame Chiang. Out of our American missionary message to China through a century and a quarter there comes now this Christian voice challenging our Christian consciences and speaking the message of the love of God in Christ Jesus to all men.

Why Ten Million?

Gradually we have been led up to the demand for a fighting army of previously unimagined proportions. Now that we are becoming somewhat accustomed to these vast millions of military men, we are proudly told that the plans for such an army, of at least ten million, were definitely formulated in official circles many years ago. Is America definitely

headed for thorough-going militarism? If so, can this be for any other purpose than the support of a vast imperialism? The bolder spokesmen, such as the Secretary of the Navy, certain of our generals and a few of our civilian officials, are increasingly declaring that we are to have vast permanent military establishments located all over the world; that we are to have not a two-ocean navy, but "a navy that will dominate all the seas." Less officially we are advised

to press Great Britain for the cession of all her holdings in the American regions in payment of debts hanging over from World War I; and we receive suggestions even more preposterous for deals in further sections of the globe.

We must now fight the war to a finish. We must do the things required for that horrible job. Are we to do this and at the same time to be led irresistibly on to a gigantic imperialism against which the Amer-

ican spirit would vigorously protest? Shall we get so deeply involved that we cannot recover our normal spirit and our historic ideals?

It would seem to be the high duty of all Christian leadership, while loyally supporting the necessary undertakings of the Government, also to cultivate the Christian ideals of American history as to restrain all tendencies toward a course radically contradicting all these professed ideals.

Studying Missions

By Mary M. Hunter

The coming of summer seems to encourage mission study to put forth new life. Leaders feel that the months just before us offer a splendid time in which to study the subject of missions. We have the good news that many spring classes will not disband but go steadily on and different groups will study simultaneously. This is encouraging. What better thing can Southern Baptists do in the summertime than to become informed about their mission work? What about you? Are you one of the number who are enjoying the benefits which come from mission study? If you are not in a class we urge you to join now.

The new folder listing the 1943 series on Africa and all of the other Foreign Mission Board's textbooks is ready for distribution. Your request for a copy will bring one to you by return mail.

The announcement that new copies of films of the missionary work of Southern Baptists in Nigeria are to be added to the Foreign Mission Board's library in the early summer will be received with interest by leaders who are planning to show the pictures in connection with the classes using the mission study series on Africa.

For information about the pictures and how to secure them write to Miss Mary M. Hunter, Box 1595, Richmond, Virginia.

THE FOREIGN MISSION BOARD'S SUPPLEMENTARY MATERIAL FOR THE GRADED SERIES ON AFRICA

Booklet of suggestions to Leaders

for each book in the series (Free).

"The Future's Broadening Way"—1943 report of the Foreign Mission Board (Free).

"The Future of Missions"—tract (Free).

Light in the Dark Continent—Picture poster of our work in Africa (Free).

Box of curios from Africa—Price, \$1.00.

SUPPLEMENTARY LITERATURE FROM THE BAPTIST BOOK STORE SERVING YOUR STATE:

For Adults and Young People

Album of Southern Baptist Foreign Missionaries—\$1.00.

Pictures of Thomas J. Bowen and W. J. David, pioneer Southern Baptist missionaries to Africa—15¢ each.

Out of Africa by Emory Ross—cloth, \$1.00; paper, 60¢.

God's Candlelights by Mabel Shaw—\$1.00.

The New Africa by Donald Fraser—cloth, 50¢; paper, 25¢.

Nine Livingstone Memorial Pictures—Sepia, 9x13 inches—price, \$1.00 a set. Postcard size, colored, 50¢ a set.

"Kangunda"—pageant showing waning power of witch doctors in Africa—15¢.

For Intermediates

Aggrey of Africa by Edwin W. Smith—\$1.00.

New Nigeria, by C. Sylvester Green—cloth, 40¢.

Trophies for the King by W. Thornburn Clark—cloth, 75¢; paper, 50¢.

Picture map of Africa—50¢.

Fun and Festival from Africa by Catherine M. Balm—paper, 25¢.

For Juniors and Primaries

The Call Drum by Elizabeth Harris—25¢.

Children of the Chief by Mary Entwistle—paper, 25¢.

Kembo—A Little Girl of Africa—25¢.

Directions for making an African village—25¢.

"The Hope of the World"—(the children of the world gathered about Jesus) Sepia—12x13 inches—35¢. Colored art plate—12x13 inches—60¢.

* * * *

This supplemental material does not exhaust resources. If you do not find here what you need, write to the Foreign Mission Board, Box 1595, Richmond, Virginia, for suggestions of other books and helps.

Ready for Distribution

"Status of Our Missionary Personnel in All Lands Today"

4-page brochure telling where Southern Baptist missionaries are now and what they are doing.

World Trends

Items of Social and Missionary Interest

On Duty in Free China

Cables from Dr. Charles A. Leonard indicate that he reached Kweilin, Free China, early in March. Dr. Leonard has charge of the Foreign Mission Board's Emergency Relief program in the vast area of south-west and west (Free) China. In this vast area there are an estimated 200,000,000 Chinese people including the 50,000,000 who have trekked in from the coastal provinces of occupied China. In Honan Province it is estimated that *eight million* people are starving because of the terrible famine now devastating this wheat-growing area. The rains failed to come in time and millions are trying to live till harvest on grass, roots, and the bark of trees. In this area we have Missionaries Katie Murray, Grace Stribling, and Addie Cox.

In Kwantung it is estimated that six million are dying of starvation. Miss Margie Shumate is doing all one can in this province to save the slowly perishing multitudes. We are sending \$10,000 each month into this area.

We have eighteen missionaries in Free China. They are all doing everything possible to relieve the appalling tragedy of stark famine now sweeping through that area of China's teeming millions. We have promised Dr. Leonard and his co-workers \$25,000 per month for the remainder of this year. We have faith in the generosity of the Baptists of the South, that they will not fail us now!

China Hails Anglo-U. S. Pact

Chinese authorities set aside three days to celebrate the signing of the new treaties with the United States and Great Britain which abolished extraterritorial rights. There were mass meetings and gala events of all kinds throughout the nation during the February 5-7 observance to mark the end of the century-old arrangement by which Americans and Britons in China were not subject to Chinese

laws and enjoyed special privileges of many kinds. It coincided with the Chinese New Year.

Extraterritoriality, which long irked patriotic Chinese, had its beginnings in the Treaty of Nanking, at the end of the Opium War with Great Britain in 1842.

—EXCHANGE

Treasures of the Dead Sea

The Dead Sea is a reservoir of natural wealth. For years it has been a magnet for chemists, whose labors have now revealed potential riches. Vast quantities of oil and other vital war materials are said to lie beneath its sun-baked shores. There are potash, magnesium, and bromine in millions of tons. From the waters of the Dead Sea alone it is calculated that the amount of potash, so essential both to agriculture and to war, would supply the world with one million tons a year for two thousand years.

—WORLD DOMINION

Spain's Predicament

When he was asked, after the conclusion of a trade agreement between Spain and Argentina, what Spain would be able to export, the former Spanish Foreign Minister, Alvarez de Mayo, replied: "Corpses. I really don't know of anything else we could export. Corpses are the only things of which Spain has more than enough."

Official statistics have proved the truth of these terrible words. The Governor of Barcelona has admitted that 200,000 citizens are undernourished, and that 12,000 have died of starvation. The majority of Spaniards receive only a quarter, in quantity and quality, of the food necessary for the proper preservation of human life. The real leader of Spain is starvation. Starvation prevents the masses conquered in the Civil War from rising in rebellion. They are too tired, too weak, too exhausted. The change in the Cabinet made not long ago, when Suner was

dismissed, was also determined by the threatening specter of starvation, as Franco hoped in this way to gain Anglo-Saxon sympathies, and so obtain more food for his country.

—WORLD DOMINION

Interesting Wartime Development

An attractive booklet has been published by the Dean and Canons of Manchester Cathedral, entitled "Prayers for the United Nations." In a foreword the Dean, Dr. Garfield Williams, explains that at the beginning of the war they decided to make Manchester Cathedral a "power-house of prayer," and that their prayer, "as it was related to the multitudinous needs of war, should never depart from the spirit of the Lord's Prayer." They started a daily intercession service in the famous chapel of the Manchester Regiment. The service, which is quite short, makes a special effort "in realization of the presence of God and directed to the hallowing of His Name, the coming of His Kingdom, and the knowledge and doing of His Will, and then goes on to directed intercession related to the practical needs of the individual and the nations in time of war."

The dean explains that the famous chapel of the Manchester Regiment has been blown to pieces by enemy action. For a time the Cathedral was a shambles—the East End destroyed, the organs smashed. The intercessions, however, never ceased, but were held in an adjoining church. Now part of the Cathedral is habitable again. "It is axiomatic," says the dean, "that there is no chance whatever of the United Nations being used to build up a better world unless they learn to pray for one another."

—EXCHANGE

Scriptures for Soldiers

For over a century and a quarter, the American Bible Society has, through its work of

translation, publication, and distribution, been making the Word of God available to men and women of the far corners of the earth—available in their own tongues—the languages that speak to their hearts. Prices are never above the cost of production, and thousands of volumes are freely given to those unable to pay.

In every conflict in which our country has fought, the American Bible Society has supplied Scriptures to the nation's armed forces. During the War Between the States, hundred of thousands of Bibles were distributed on each side. In the first World War, the Society's production of military Testaments exceeded 2,000,000 copies.

During 1942, the American Bible Society exceeded any year of its history in the production of Scriptures here in the United States. This was due not only to the demands of the Army and Navy, but because of the large orders received from the British and Foreign Bible Society for books they needed for distribution in Latin America and elsewhere. Several orders were also received for the publication of Scriptures for African tribes that would normally have been filled by the British Society in London.

SELECTED

Appalling Suffering

The Foreign Mission Board has given \$7,500 of our World Emergency Funds through the American Committee for Greek Relief. We shall give further amounts shortly. We quote from a report sent out by the Committee:

Reports reaching us from Greece, some sent as recently as last December, bring the encouraging news that, because of the regular shipments of food, the death-rate in Greece has been reduced by nearly two-thirds. They emphasize, however, that to keep the death-rate down, an increasing amount of assistance is needed.

An utter lack of supplies is also revealed. The International Red Cross, for example, has appealed for 200 cauldrons for the soup-kitchens in Athens and Piraeus, where 550,000 people are now being fed daily, except Sunday. As the kitchens have only 400 cauldrons, which hold 500 rations each, it is necessary to use the same cauldrons two or three times a day. This constant use is causing rapid deterioration and there is no iron plate with which to manufacture more.

The needs of 20,000 disabled soldiers



Student Volunteers at Baylor Professional Schools, Dallas

in Greece are discussed in one report. Of these, only 6,360 receive a pension, lack of transportation having prevented the others from being examined by the Superior Health Commission. An appeal is made for 200 wheelchairs for soldiers who have had their legs amputated or who are paralytics, and for 2,000 pairs of rubber tips for crutches. The rubber tips are being supplied by the Greek War Relief fund in Canada. The report urges that the International Red Cross staff supervising the manufacture of artificial legs remain in Greece as long as possible. Particular reference is made to 500 tuberculosis patients among the disabled soldiers, and arrangements that are being made to place them in sanatoria. Sanatoria are available, but they are entirely lacking in food and equipment.

Reports also tell of 20,000 civilian internees held in the prisons and concentration camps of Greece, describing their condition as "tragic." Among these internees are believed to be members of some of the first families of Greece during the days before the war. Our Executive Committee has voted to supply these internees with two standard Red Cross food packages a month if arrangements can be completed for this service.

The typhus epidemic in Greece appears to be increasing in intensity particularly in the large centers. Its spread is fostered by a complete lack of soap and equipment for sterilizing clothes.

Thanks Be To God

I do not thank thee Lord, that I have bread to eat while others starve;
Nor yet for work to do while empty hands solicit Heaven;
Nor for a body strong while other bodies flatten beds of pain.
No, not for these do I give thanks.

But I am grateful, Lord, because my meager loaf I may divide;
And that my busy hands may move to meet another's need;
Because my doubted strength I may expend to steady one who faints.
Yes, for all these do I give thanks!

—JANIE ALFORD

in *The Window of Y.W.A.*

A Hospital Doctor Speaks

A Chinese doctor in a mission hospital in Chungking gave the following description in a radio broadcast:

"The speaker is but an ordinary and humble physician in the city of Chungking. He has experienced the feeling of helplessness during air raids. He has seen his colleagues and patients covered with bricks, dust, and wooden splinters as a result of fallen buildings. He has seen patients, nurses, and doctors suffering from thirst and hunger for twenty-four hours when the kitchen was destroyed. He has seen surgical instruments and X-ray plants hit by bombs. He has seen a delivery room for maternity cases get a direct hit—when he was just ready to deliver a case. He has seen babies born in an underground tunnel. He and his colleagues have attended hundreds of wounded victims at a stretch after an air raid. He has seen the relatives of the dead victims dry-eyed and making no complaint. What a Spartan spirit! We certainly feel the need of your timely material and moral support. May we trust this is the way of God and in God we trust."

Correspondence

Letters from your fellow missionaries in all parts of the world.

Durban, South Africa
January 2, 1943

An unexpected wait of four weeks in South Africa while waiting for passage to China for service with an ambulance unit provided the chance to get further medical training in a Durban hospital. I was assigned to work dealing mainly with bone fracture and other accident cases among the native black Africans. Among a naturally religious people I noticed that the Baptists seemed to be most religious. Over in the corner was a big Zulu, Mhlaba Nucuwu by name and a Baptist by conviction, who set an example of cheerfulness to the other patients even though he broke bones all over his body when he fell off a train.

The first day I worked at this King Edward VIII hospital, the senior orderly who was showing me around, a Zulu himself, pointed to Mhlala and said, "He is a Christian. He has his own prayer service for fifteen minutes every morning." About the only books in the ward were his hymnbook and New Testament, except for a few other copies of the Scriptures. Some mornings he cannot keep his religion to himself but breaks out singing a song aloud, in which one or more of his fellow patients join.

One of the tragedies of native life here is the savagery which is fanned by liquor, expressed in violence, and ended in the hospital or cemetery. Inflamed by drink, the Negroes often start swinging their knobkerries or clubs around, breaking noses, skulls,

jaws, hands and other bones. Four died in our ward last week end. We treat stab wounds all over the chest and stomach. The X-ray of one patient shows a bullet still lodged in a bone of the leg when, according to the case history, he was "trying to assault a white woman." The churches have much work to do here, though a promising start has been made.

Christmas here was an unusual experience. The weather was sweltering in this subequatorial land (it really gets cool in August), the spirits were high. Presents were passed out, and black faces lighted up as their voices were raised in song such as Africans alone can sing. At such times one is especially struck by the childlike spirit of these people, who are almost pathetically grateful for small presents and even the routine medical treatment we helped to give. Their stoical endurance in the face of personal suffering reminds one of the Chinese people. Real pleasure comes from trying to help such people while journeying along through life.

ARCHIBALD M. MACMILLAN

[M. G. White furnishes the following news notes culled from his personal correspondence with fellow missionaries at present in North Brazil. Mr. White and his wife are in the States on their regular furlough. They have been missionaries in the city of Salvador and the state of Bahia since December, 1914. Rev. John Mein, President of the North Brazil Baptist Seminary, was in Jaguaquara, Bahia, taking part in the program of the annual encampment in the church and school there the last week of February. Brother Mein gave expositions on "Hebrews" each morning at eleven o'clock and a study each night, before the sermon by Pastor Alberto Sales Nascimento, on "Efficiency in the Church." Pastor Nascimento led the morning watch hour each day.]

Jaguaquara, Bahia
February 28, 1943

Here I am at the encampment and this is the last day. This is being

written before the morning service, which I am to conduct as a consecration service. The encampment has been a good one and well attended. The temple has its gallery now and holds easily 700. It has been packed nightly and Alberto Nascimento has done the preaching. Up to the present there have been twenty decisions. . . . The work during these days has been intensive and I've fully enjoyed my renewal of acquaintance with Jaguaquara. Everything seems to be on the boom—that is—everything that is Baptist.

The school prospect is good. There is a good equipment here. The new auditorium is well on the way and the roof is being put on. It will be a beauty when finished. Lingerfelt suffered an accident on Thursday. He was helping lift a twenty-six-foot beam and for some cause or other it fell and struck his head. It hardly broke the skin but it was feared that internal damage had been done, but after a rest, fears were dispelled and he is himself again and off to church this morning. J. E. Lingerfelt and Carlos Dubois, who is both director of the school and pastor of the church, seem to be a great team. One an educator and the other a builder. Their wives are not less responsible for the development. Away back in 1927 I said this place could be made the utopia of missionary effort, and it seems to be so developing.

Lingerfelt was elected director of the encampment for 1944.

On my way here I preached twice in Zion Baptist Church in the city of Bahia and enjoyed the services.

As to our boys: Bob [the M.D.] is in North Africa; Carey is in training in California; David gets his Th.M. in Louisville Seminary in May; Gordon is back in Rio [in work of U. S. State Department] and the daughter, Margaret, is at Blue Mountain, in Mississippi. We are grandparents; Bob is the father of the granddaughter.

The prospects for the seminary are good. I won't be there for the beginning of classes on Tuesday, but I hope to get there for the formal open-



These Lourenco Marques Baptists welcomed the missionaries on the *Gripsholm* last July

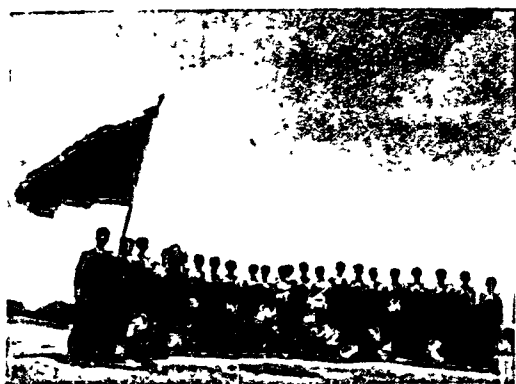
ing at Capunga church on Friday night. Harold Schaly (a Brazilian pastor educated in Wake Forest and Louisville seminary, formerly pastor at Santarem in the Amazon Valley several years, now a member of the seminary faculty) has probably arrived and I trust he may become an efficient professor and a great blessing to the cause of ministerial education. It does seem that we are before a splendid opportunity. May He keep us from erring. Owing to the change of high school course from five to four years by the Federal Government we are trying out this year a pretheological course of one year to make up for the loss.

Dr. Poggi, the director, has great plans for Colegio Americano Baptista—having already obtained "college" status. ["College" is a three-year official course above the four-year high school course.]

Both Elizabeth (Mrs. Mein) and I are well but tired, spelled with capital letters. She stayed on in Recife while I made this trip. We are planning to take our furlough in July, after the Mission Meeting, if all's well in the Seminary. [Their furlough was due a year ago now.]

Yours for Him,

JACK MEIN



Boys in the Jaguaquara school, Bahia, Brazil

Independencia 657
Guadalajara, Jal. Mexico
February 18, 1943

I enclose \$13.40 as a special offering from the Training Union of the Baptist Church, Guadalajara, Jal. Mexico. The offering is designated for the Home of Motherless Children at Ogbomosho. The Training Union begs that Miss Kersey send them a picture of the group of children—a kodak picture will do.

You might be interested to know how this offering came about. We

have just recently organized the Training Union with three departments. Not long ago we were studying about Africa in the weekly program. It was about the work of some of our early missionaries there. After the program one member made a motion that the union take an offering each week during January to be sent to Africa. He was of the Adult Union, but the other unions seconded the idea and so that is the way the offering came about. It is historic because, so far as I know, it is the first that has come from Mexico to our foreign mission program, at least where the idea came spontaneously from the people and not from a missionary.

This month they voted to continue the offering, but to designate it to China. Thirteen dollars and forty cents doesn't seem much in dollars, but it means 65.00 pesos to them, or over a fifth of all the church income for the month.

Am enclosing a copy of the quarterly news letter which will tell you something of the field activities. Since I began sending the letter to several friends and groups so many have written me thanking me for them and saying that they knew less about the Mexican field than about any other. Some said that they helped them a lot in their Lottie Moon offerings. You would be surprised how many persons, from little children to college students, have written me saying that they wanted to be missionaries, and that Mexico appealed to them.

Besides the great evangelistic and moral good the National Anti-alcohol Campaign, will do in Mexico, I feel that it will insure my getting my permanent permit to stay in the country, as it is catching the interest of some prominent people.

ORVIL W. REID

Caixa 320
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil
March 1, 1943

It was a revelation to me to learn how many people and even whole churches were often in prayer for my recovery in all parts of Brazil. I take it not only as a demonstration of their interest in me personally but also a proof that our dear Brazilian brethren still appreciate the missionaries in spite of a few contrary spirits who make a lot of noise. At one time I felt

that I was really walking into the valley of the shadow of death but our Good Shepherd saw fit to draw me back for another period of service, and I hope it may be long because there is so much to do and so few to do it. Among many other things I especially wished to be permitted to continue with the Bible Press until it is well established and its future assured for I am persuaded that this is the greatest forward step taken by our mission in many, many years.

The publishing house was first in my thoughts because we are in the midst of perhaps the most critical period we have faced since the first years of its existence. All costs have gone so high and all margins for thrift or profit have grown so narrow we are at a loss to know where to turn. We have a number of books out of print or almost out which we need to reprint. The number of evangelical books is so limited that we can ill afford to let any of them remain out of print very long.

T. B. STOVER

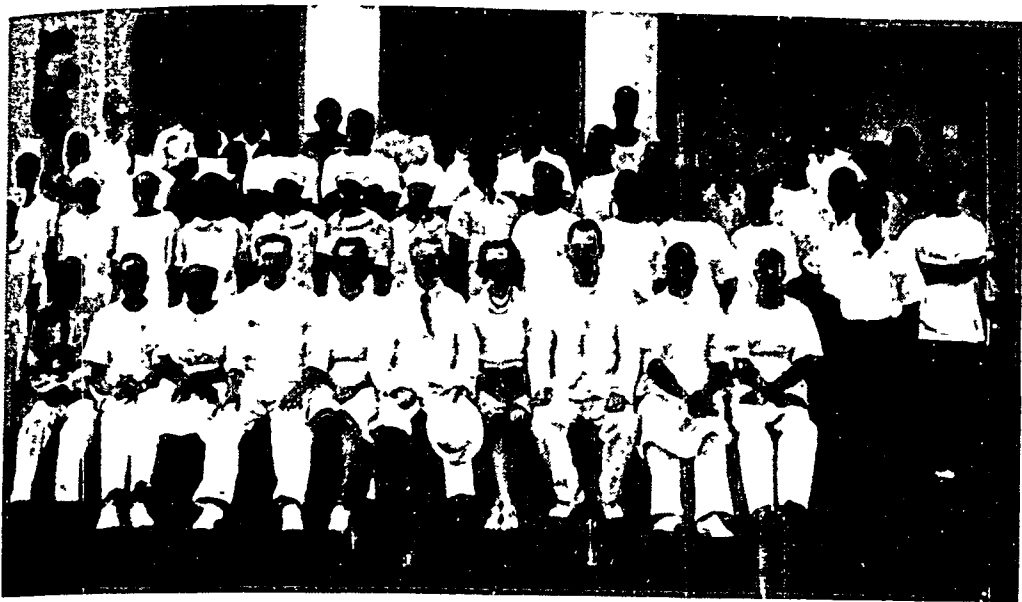
Eku, Via Abraka, Nigeria
West Africa
February 1, 1943

I have been instructed by the Executive Committee of the Eastern District of the Nigerian Baptist Convention to write to you expressing our deep appreciation for your interest in our work. Particularly we can not thank you enough for sending us an able couple, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Carson, who have devoted their 100 per cent attention to the work of the Niger Delta.

It was through the efforts of this couple that the Baptist churches in this area were organized according to the constitution and bylaws of the Nigerian Baptist Convention.

They not only caused to organize the new and re-organize the old churches but they have also fired evangelism by publishing religious tracts; they have consolidated churches by their constant supervision, lectures, teaching, and friendliness. They have more aims for the work of this territory and are working hard to achieve them.

Dr. and Mrs. Carson have studied the different tribes and know how to approach them in all church matters and difficulties. In one of his lectures Dr. Carson said, "Discouragement is



Oghomosho Baptist hospital is served by this large staff. (The little boy at the right from the Baby Building slipped into the picture without being noticed.) The staff includes Dr. and Mrs. Howard McCamey, dentist and acting Superintendent of Nurses, respectively; Dr. George Green, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Mission; and Dr. and Mrs. Ray Northrip, Superintendent and Secretary-Bookkeeper, respectively, of the hospital

one of Satan's strong temptations we must fight against." Indeed they never give way to despair; they are found where the battle is fiercest and where Discouragement is wielding his spear.

This devoted couple were the first of our missionaries who ventured to live and work in the Niger Delta, the neglected part of the American Baptist mission field. They did not mind the immense waterless jungle, or the swampy and watery country, where people with dreadful diseases like leprosy and healthy people mix and mingle together, and places where white people believe to be the realm of diseases and death is their field of activities.

They have practical methods of attacking work and hard work never daunts them. They have organized most of the different societies of the church, fixing the knowledge of them by demonstration and practice. They have a cinema show and invite people to attend free of charge and thereby avail themselves of the opportunity of preaching to thousands of people.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson gain the acquaintances of both the pagans and the Christians by their sociability. Little children often say, "Carson is our white man." These missionaries are also sympathetic and liberal with their people; I mean all who approach them with their troubles. Both the literates and illiterates, heathen and Christians, old and young love these missionaries who emulate the example of our Lord who went about doing good.

I, on behalf of the Executive Committee, take this opportunity to thank you and all of our kind friends in America for sending us these worthy missionaries. Another purpose for this writing is to approach you with a request which we hope you will try hard to grant:—

That we implore you to do everything within your power to find a way for these active and good missionaries to return to us after their period of rest at home has expired. We are especially anxious for them to return before Rev. M. E. Brantley goes home on furlough at the end of this year.

With best respects, I remain, Dear Sir,

Yours truly,

J. E. AGANBI, *Secretary*

Antofagasta, Chile
March 20, 1943

Nowhere are water and shade so appreciated and needed as on a desert. No wonder oasis for desert dwellers are symbols of heaven. The city of Antofagasta is a man-made oasis, and there is a beautiful avenue here where trees, grass, and flowers are grown. On one occasion, I was talking with a woman who had never been off this desert. On learning that I was from Antofagasta she said: "Don't you think heaven will be like Avenue Brazil in Antofagasta?"

Some years ago, several of us got off our ship at a port where nitrate was being loaded. To while away the time, some one suggested that we climb to

the nearby hill, to get a good view of the sea and surrounding country, so off we went, but I shall never forget when almost exhausted, we threw ourselves in the shade of a big rock, and Isaiah 32:2 had a new meaning for us.

The great Atacama Desert of Chile and Peru is a great material and spiritual desert. There is no agriculture here, but there are many mines and hundreds and thousands of people are working in them. Moral and spiritual conditions are unspeakably bad.

God has enabled us to make several moral and spiritual oases on this desert—our church in Antofagasta being the principal one. Let all who read this pray that our new church building may be a resting place where many weary souls may find the Water of Life, and rest in Him who said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

J. L. HART

[Rose Tung and Miss Lu Yu Mei went to Kweilin a year ago last July where they have been working in the school work and in country evangelistic work. It was decided to open up two new centers of work last fall and these two young women were sent to one of them, a town north of Kweilin, on the border of Kweichow. This letter tells of their trip. The two places aren't so far apart in the point of miles but in the point of time and travel you will notice how long it took to get there. WILMA WEEKS.]

San Chiang, West China

October, 1942

During the week preceding our departure we had a lot of good food to eat and received a lot of presents, both good to eat and good to look at. We didn't know we had so many friends who loved us in Kweilin. Pooi Ching Girls' School held a farewell meeting especially for us. We felt we really didn't deserve it; it was all the grace of God, and we give him the glory. We were to have left on October 15 but because of several successive days of rain the road was too slippery so the cars couldn't run. Therefore we left four days late.

On the morning of the 19th we got up at three o'clock and prepared everything, then had breakfast at Miss Stallings'. At six o'clock Miss Stallings, Miss Lu, Mr. Wu, and I went to the bus station. It was as dirty as could be on the inside and not a

chair in it. We hurried out the cleanest spot in the doorway and sat down. In a short while it began to rain again and all we could do was to sit under an umbrella and wait for the bus to come. We stayed this way until ten o'clock before a man came to sell tickets.

The station manager was very polite to us. We four all bought tickets and waited until eleven o'clock before we could get on the bus. The road from Kweilin to I Ning, the first stop, was very good, but from there on it was dangerous. Most of it was mountain road, and the bus had to go around many, many curves. Sometimes when we were on the top of the mountain going around those very sharp curves I was truly scared to death. My heart wanted to jump into my mouth. Sometimes when the bus ran into the clouds I would look down and all I could see would be a big white cloud that looked like a big white cloth covering the earth.

The rain kept on coming down so the farther we went the slippier it got. If the bus had skidded off the road, then we would just have seen each other again in heaven. On one side was the mountain wall, on the other was a ravine, the bottom of which we could not see. There wasn't anything to do but pray without ceasing. I believed the Heavenly Father could hold on to the bus and not let it roll down the mountain. Only in this way did my heart find any peace and comfort.

Furthermore, we believed we had not yet completed our Lord's work so he left us on the earth to continue working for him. Hallelujah, praise the Lord, because he is dependable.

That afternoon at four o'clock we reached Kaun Ya. The station manager was a Shantung man and he was very polite. He called a coolie for us and sent our things to an inn. We stayed there one night. So many mosquitos were invited that we could hardly sleep.

At eleven o'clock on the morning of the 20th we left Kuan Ya and reached P'iao Li a little after one. This road was slightly more reliable but one time when the bus had to cross a big river on a ferry it was very dangerous. At first we got out of the bus to wait until it crossed the river, but the longer it rained the harder it rained, until our umbrellas were useless, and we had to get into

the bus to cross the river. The Lord saved our lives from destruction.

Many times while I was sitting in the bus I thought if it wasn't that the Lord wanted me to go to San Chiang to work, nothing could make me risk this danger. No matter how much money they might give me I wouldn't be willing to come. But the Lord's orders have precedence over my life. Now that I am here in San Chiang my heart is completely happy.

At eight o'clock on the morning of the 21st we got on board a small boat. We had very comfortable seats in the bow of the boat where we could watch it move forward. The scenery all along the way was very beautiful, and we could hear no loud wrangling noises. Our hearts really were the calm peacefulness of the river surface. It was as if we had entered another world. One couldn't realize that outside there was the business of killing men.

At San Chiang, the Lord had provided a very nice inn for us. We had already made reservations to stay for a month. Beside the innkeeper and us, no one else lives here. The main street goes by our front door. From our back door you go down twenty stone steps to the riverside, so it is very convenient for us when it comes to washing our clothes. On the opposite side of the river are high green mountains; whenever we look out of the window our hearts are filled with happiness. Now we prepare our own food.

Everything here is twice as expensive as in Kweilin. On the average each person pays about \$10 a day for food. Although living is expensive we still have nothing to worry about. I know that the Lord will not desert us; he is the same yesterday, today, and forever; he does not change.

In a letter my sister-in-law in Hwanghsien said that one of the seminary girls goes to the church at Nan Kuan to preach every Sunday. Your kindergarten also opened this fall. The tuition is five dollars a quarter. (It used to be one.) A primary school was also opened at Hsiao Lan Chia T'an (the village where our compound is). The seminary also opened. Pastor Tsang is the president and Wang Chi Sheng the vice-president. My brother (Tommy Tung) is teaching there. Originally the church at Chefoo wanted him to come there, and they had prepared living quarters for him, but over half of the seminary teachers were gone, so he felt he ought

to stay. Now his family has moved to the place where old Mr. Tung lived. After we left Mr. Ts'ao had a second son, and now he has a third one. But four days before the third one was born the second one went to be with Jesus. Many confusing things have arisen in the Hwanghsien Church. Pastor Fan has suffered much affliction and it is hard for him to work. We must remember to pray more for him.

ROSE TUNG

Bajio 203, Mexico

March 13, 1943

I have just returned from a most profitable six weeks horseback trip through the northern part of the state of Guerrero. Our work there had not been visited for five years due to the extreme difficulty of travel. But in spite of its isolation it has grown remarkably. We organized four churches with a total membership of 107 members and next year hope to organize four more. We have two pastors and one colporteur in that entire area.

We now have a total of nine churches in that state, six of which have capable lay pastors and are entirely self-supporting and support all phases of denominational work.

The association adapted a 500 peso budget for the year including the support of an additional colporteur. These good brethren have been trained to do things for themselves instead of calling on the board.

Due to the difficulty of travel the priests do not bother to enter this section. We are the only ones who have worked here, consequently over half the population in this section are either Baptist or Baptist sympathizers. The majority of the others show an outspoken interest in the gospel. This is certainly a contrast to the rest of Mexico. It is indeed the most fruitful mission field I have ever seen.

I returned just in time to enroll in the new term in the University. I have begun work on my thesis and expect to receive my master's degree in August.

In addition to her regular classes Mrs. Webb is editing an associational W.M.U. paper.

We are anxiously awaiting to hear of the appointment of some new missionaries to Mexico.

W. J. WEBB

NEWS FLASHES

By Gene Newton

Arrivals

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Sherwood recently arrived from Brazil and are making their home in Dillon, South Carolina.

Miss Letha Saunders, also of Brazil, has come to spend her furlough year in this country. Her address is 608 Plum Street, Coleman, Texas.

Miss Ray Buster, another missionary to Brazil, is in the States on furlough. She may be addressed Box 860, Clovis, New Mexico.

Birth

Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Adair of Lagos, Nigeria, announce the arrival of James Kenneth on March 29, 1943.

Nurse's Aide

Miss Lorene Tilford and Miss Wilma Weeks, first-term missionaries to China who are studying Chinese in Berkeley, California, are taking the American Red Cross Nurse's Aide course which will prepare them for wider service when they return to China.

Secretary to Visit Mexico

Dr. Everett Gill, Jr., Secretary for Latin America, left Richmond April 20 to make a survey of mission work in Mexico and Central America. During the journey he will attend the meeting of the Mexican Mission. He will return to his office June 21.

Pastorates

Rev. A. C. Donath has accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, San Angelo, Texas. Rev. Cecil S. Ward is now pastor of the Norwood Baptist Church, Birmingham, Alabama.

Appointments

At the meeting of the Foreign Mission Board held on April 13-14, eighteen missionaries were appointed for

service in Africa, China, the Near East, and South America.

Africa—E. Milford Howell and Miss Eleanor O'Haver.

China—Maurice J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell B. Sears, Miss Fay Taylor, and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Townsend.

Brazil—Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Schmidt.

Chile—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mitchell and Miss Oleta Snell.

Colombia—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Combs and Miss Darline Elliott.

The Near East—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hagood.

Some of these missionaries will be ready to go to their chosen fields this summer, others must wait until the war is over.

Visiting Relief Areas

Cablegrams from Dr. Charles A. Leonard tell of his visits to Wuchow and Kweilin and plans for a trip to the Chengchow area where Miss Katie Murray and Miss Grace Stribling have been engaged in relief work.

Transfers

Miss Margaret Marchman has moved from Shaki to Abeokuta, Nigeria, to relieve Miss May Perry whose furlough is long overdue.

Family on Active Duty

Miss Gertrude Glass, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Glass and sister of Miss Lois who are interned in Chefoo, China, has completed the training course given by the Ameri-

can Red Cross which prepares her for recreational service to the Armed Forces. Gertrude is attached to a Club-mobile Unit which is actually a recreational center on wheels going to outlying camps where the men need diversion to break the strain of monotony.

Lieutenant Bryan P. Glass is a pursuit pilot in the Army Air Corps. Dr. and Mrs. B. J. Cauthen, daughter and son-in-law of Dr. and Mrs. Glass, are missionaries in Kweilin, Free China.

New Testament from China

A letter from a chaplain in Nebraska brought a request for a Chinese New Testament for a boy who was born in China and has been in this country only a short time, and who is interested in embracing Christianity. The boy speaks English well but reads it poorly and the chaplain feels that he can bring him to Christ if he has the New Testament to read in his own language.

Several years ago Missionary Rex Ray, now in Wuchow, Free China, left a Chinese New Testament with the Foreign Mission Board to be used in exhibits and we know that it will bring joy to his heart to know that it has been sent to this Chinese boy.

Changes of Address

+

Please notify THE COMMISSION promptly when you change your mailing address. Be sure to write plainly or type if possible, giving:

Your name, exactly as it appears on the label which brings your magazine to you.

Your old address.

Your new address.

Then allow six weeks to two months for the change to become effective. It shall be attended to immediately, but delay in wartime mail is unavoidable.

A. R. G.

Church and Sunday School Furniture

write for Catalog
SOUTHERN DESK CO., HICKORY, N. C.



Photo by Thomas Kwang, Chungking. Paul Guillumette, Inc., Agents

Wendell Willkie addresses mass meeting of university students in Chengtu

What Do You Know About China?

Give yourself 10 points for each of the following questions you answer correctly. A grade of 70 indicates that you have kept yourself well informed. A grade of 50 shows that you are as well posted as the average—or else good at guessing.

1. Who is the President of China? Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek; Lin Sen; H. H. Kung.
2. Approximately how large is China's army in the field? 20,000,000; 5,000,000; 10,000,000.
3. Who is the present Chinese Ambassador to the United States? Dr. Hu Shih; Dr. T. V. Soong; Dr. Wei Tao-ming.
4. How did Shen Nung, the father of Chinese medicine, find out the curative virtues of plants? By scientific methods; by self-experimentation; stumbling on cures accidentally.
5. On what date did the Sino-Japanese war begin? July 7, 1937; December 7, 1941; September 18, 1931.
6. Which one of the following is of Chinese origin? Shaking your own hands in thanking and greeting people; sitting on the floor; wearing kimonos.
7. Which of the following is a Chinese invention? Mariner's compass; steamboat; cotton gin.
8. Who is considered the father of the Chinese literary revolution? Dr. Lin Yutang; Dr. Sun Yat-sen; Dr. Hu Shih.
9. What day in China is similar to America's Fourth of July? July 7; October 10; January 1.
10. Approximately how many Chinese characters do you have to know in order to read a Chinese newspaper? 1000; 2000; 50; 500.
11. For which profession was Sun Yat-sen, the Chinese George Washington, trained? Law; theology; medicine; politics.
12. What is the mortality rate in China? 10; 15; 25 per thousand.
13. Which of the three Soong sisters is Mme. Chiang Kai-shek? Ching-ling; Mei-ling; Ai-ling.
14. Which of the following words are of Chinese origin? Tyrannize; Krypton; Kotow; Quaritur, Typhoon.
15. Can you identify the following books with their respective authors? *China Shall Rise Again*; *The Importance of Living*; *The Good Earth*; *Three People's Principles*. Sun Yat-sen; Pearl Buck; Mme. Chiang Kai-shek; Lin Yutang.
16. By which group of people was the Chinese Republic started? Army; ruling class; Chinese youth.
17. When was China first opened to European trade? 1492; 1685; 1715.
18. When was the Great Wall built? 300 B.C.; 100 B.C.; 200 A.D.
19. Of what do the Chinese consider jade a symbol? Power; beauty; purity; wealth.
20. In what three cities has the capital of the Chinese Republic been located? Peking; Kweiyang; Canton; Hankow; Nanking; Chungking.

—Abmac Bulletin

(Answers on page 32)

BOOKS

Every book referred to in THE COMMISSION may be ordered through the Baptist Book Store serving your state.

George Washington Carver, *An American Biography* (Doubleday-Doran, \$3.50) is the appropriate title of the life story of a famous but not well-known Christian scientist whose life began nobody knows exactly when, and ended January 5, after nearly fifty years of devoted service to the human race as a member of the faculty of Tuskegee Institute in Alabama. Rackham Holt was with him almost constantly the last three years of his life, writing the account of experiences which he had never before related because the memories were unhappy and disturbing. Here is the total record of the lifetime spent in the solution of the problem of the South's one-crop economy. The man's modesty, his sensitiveness to beauty in all forms, especially the simplest things, and his deeply religious nature make his genius as a chemist, botanist, and soil expert all the more vivid.

The epilogue written after Dr. Carver's death, as the book went to press, states the joint purpose of biographer and subject: "If this book does anything to hold up a mirror and thereby help make others of his race better understood by white men who seldom look beyond the color of their skins to the living human being, . . . George Washington Carver can rest in peace." It does more; it reveals a life wholly dedicated to the cause of his fellow man and wholly worthy of the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!" of his Master.

Years of research into primitive cultures has equipped an anthropologist for a scientific study of her native country during this global war, and Margaret Mead quite deftly answers such questions as "Why that chip on our shoulder?" "When will and when won't an American fight?" "Why do we demand the truth?" and "Why is it so important for us to think we're right?" in her book *And Keep Your Powder Dry!* (Morrow, \$2.50). In readable, exciting chapters, she describes the problem of social engineering which America must take

the lead in when the war is won, in order to make each national culture of the world contribute to "Building the World New." In American terms it is that mixture of faith in the right and faith in the power of science, which was best expressed with the slogan, "Trust God—and keep your powder dry."

An anthology of prayers of Christians the world around is the interesting book entitled *The World at One in Prayer*, compiled by Daniel J. Fleming, (Harper, \$2.00). Of it Reviewer A. R. Gallimore says: "Peoples of different nations need to understand the different approaches which men feel toward God, even though they may not be according to the accepted pattern of prayer."

For those who want to know their Western Hemisphere, two series of "Pictured Geographies" have been produced. Designed for "beginning geography students," the books have definite value as collateral reading for mission study among adults and young people as well as children, because they treat history and customs with geography. The two series of eight books each include: *Alaska, Argentina, Brazil, Canada, Chile, Mexico, Panama, West Indies, Bolivia, Ecuador, Greenland, Iceland, Guatemala, Honduras, Peru, and Venezuela* "in story and pictures." The author is Bernadine Bailey, the illustrator Kurt Wiese, the publisher Albert Whitman and Company, and the price 50 cents each, cloth bound and 8 x 5½ inches in size.

An up-to-date guide to Mexico and Central America sponsored by the United States Co-ordinator of Inter-American Affairs is the first volume of *New World Guides to the Latin American Republics*, edited by Earl Parker Hanson (Duell, Sloan, & Pearce, \$2.50). Says Reviewer Everett Gill, Jr., "This volume is much more readable than the average guide. The introductory articles on 'Latin

America's Cultural and Historic Foundations,' 'Latin American Art,' and so forth, are exceedingly helpful in forming a basis for the study of or travel in these areas. A chapter is given to each country, including helpful discussions of the history, the land, Indian life, art and architecture, practical aids to travelers, and regional guides to the important centers of the republics."

A country which has suddenly become a real place and people is the subject of C. Hartley Grattan's *Introducing Australia* (John Day, \$3.00). Australians are more like Americans than any other national group in the world—having in common an English origin and the conquering of a continent as its task. Really world-minded citizens are interested in the sixth continent, its seven million inhabitants, and the Western-type civilization they have built on a difficult corner of the earth's surface.

The story of Hitler's industrial offensive to control world markets is published under the title *Germany's Master Plan*, by Borkin & Welsh (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, \$2.75). "If you are interested in the economic future of America," says Reviewer L. Howard Jenkins, "you will find this book highly interesting reading. All of Germany's offensives merge into one great plan. Here is an illuminating story and insight into Hitler's warped and degenerate mind. God help the world if Hitler is ever able to bring this heinous plan to complete fulfillment."

My Appeal to the British, by Mahatma Gandhi (John Day, \$1.00) is, in the opinion of Reviewer George W. Sadler, disappointing. "Mr. Gandhi believes the presence of the British in India is an invitation to the Japanese to invade it. He is disappointingly repetitious. He emphasizes over and over again, monotonously, that Great Britain should leave the coun-

try. He is naive enough to say that leaders would emerge to take care of the situation. The author's idealism is evident. Despite what he considers gross injustice, he does not seem to harbor hatred or bitterness."

"Edmund D. Soper's *The Philosophy of the Christian World Mission* (Abingdon-Cokesbury, \$2.50) is the most significant study of the meaning and purpose of missions since the publication of Hendrik Kraemer's book, *The Christian Message in a Non-Christian World*, which was written in preparation for the World Missionary Conference, Madras, India, 1938." This is the opinion of Reviewer M. T. Rankin.

"The author is well prepared to give to the Christian world such a subject. Throughout his life he has been closely associated with Christian missionary work. He was born on a mission field in Japan, and since receiving his education has taught Missions and Comparative Religions in several colleges and universities in America. He has already contributed authoritative books on both of these subjects.

"In this book the author lays a good foundation in the first two divisions. The biblical background and the world mission in history is his most significant contribution in the third and fourth divisions: 'Christianity as a World Religion' and the 'Strategy of the World Mission.' In these two divisions, particularly, Dr. Soper has carried us a step forward in the great contribution which Dr. Kraemer made in his book. For those who believe in the supernatural revelation of God through Jesus Christ, it would be difficult to find a more satisfying statement of the missionary motive and of the convictions which lead us to take the Christian message to peoples of non-Christian religions.

"No person interested in the task of world missions can afford to be without this book. The philosophy of Christian missions is expressed in terms which ordinary Christians can comprehend. Dr. Soper has placed the Christian world under additional indebtedness to him for this new contribution to Christian thinking."

Books Received

Suggested Next Steps in Latin America, by Forrest L. Knapp (The World Sunday School Association)

The Ageless Indies, by Raymond Kennedy (John Day, \$2.00)

The Unknown Country, by Bruce Hutchison (Coward-McCann, \$3.00)

Argentina, The Life Story of a Nation, by John W. White (Viking, \$3.75)

Miracles of Military Medicine, by Albert Q. Maisel (Duell, Sloan, and Pearce, \$2.75)

Way for America, by Alexander Laing (Duell, Sloan, and Pearce, \$3.00)

Rice in the Wind, by Kathleen Wallace (Putnam, \$2.50)

We Chinese Women, by Mme. Chiang Kai-shek (John Day, \$1.25)

All We Are and All We Have, by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek (John Day, \$1.25)

Chile, by Benjamin Subercaseaux (Macmillan Co., \$3.00)

Christian Bases of World Order, Merrick lectures at Delaware Conference (Abingdon-Cokesbury, \$2.00)

The Problems of Lasting Peace, by Herbert Hoover and Hugh Gibson (Doubleday Doran and Co., \$2.00)

The Influence of the Jews Upon Civilization, by Jacob Gartenhaus (Zondervan Publishing House, 50¢)

The Choice, by Charles Mills (Macmillan Co., \$3.00)

East and West of Suez: The Story of the Modern Near East, by John S. Badeau (The Foreign Policy Association, 25¢)

Travels in Afghanistan, by Ernest F. Fox (Macmillan Co., \$4.00)

Christian Answers to War Questions, by Hampton Adams (Revell, \$1.00)

The Unconquerable, by Charles Tudor Leber (Levell, \$1.50)

The Fighting South, by John Temple Graves (Putnam, \$2.75)

On Being a Real Person, by Harry Emerson Fosdick (Harper and Brothers, \$2.50)

Is China a Democracy?, by Creighton Lacy (John Day, \$1.50)

The Nature and Destiny of Man, by Reinhold Niebuhr (Scribners, \$2.75)

Here Is Alaska, by Evelyn Stefansson (Scribners, \$2.50)

An Invitation to Spanish, by Margarita Madrigal and Ezequias Madrigal (Simon and Schuster, \$1.50)

Miracle in Hellas, by Betty Wason (Macmillan Co., \$2.75)

Answers

What Do You Know About China?

1. Lin Sen.
2. 5,000,000.
3. Dr. Wei Tao-ming.
4. By self-experimentation, approximately 2700 B.C.
5. July 7, 1937; September 18, 1931, Manchurian Incident.
6. Shaking your own hands in thanking and greeting people.
7. Mariner's compass.
8. Dr. Hu Shih.
9. October 10—the day on which the Chinese Revolution began in 1911.
10. 2000.
11. Medicine.
12. 25 per thousand, twice that of England.
13. Mei-ling.
14. Kotow and typhoon.
15. *China Shall Rise Again*, Mme. Chiang Kai-shek; *The Importance of Living*, Lin Yutang; *The Good Earth*, Pearl Buck; *Three People's Principles*, Sun Yat-sen.
16. Chinese youth.
17. 1685, by the Manchus.
18. 300 B.C., during the Ts'in Dynasty.
19. Purity.
20. Peking, Nanking, Chungking.



He draws as he speaks

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Signed: W. G. CHANDLER, *Director*

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for J. I. Burns, Unit Chief

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