



Look on Our Home Fields

by Alma Hunt

LAST FALL brought me unforgettable experiences. I attended W.M.U. annual meetings and state conventions in New Mexico, Arizona, California, and in the Oregon-Washington Convention. I traveled with representatives of the Home Mission Board who had planned the itinerary so we could see as much of our home mission work as possible.

During the five weeks I lived out the theme for this Week of Prayer for Home Missions. With my own eyes I looked on our home fields. I saw work waiting to be done at every stop along the way. I saw converts among the Indians and the Spanish-speaking people who are living testimonies of the effectiveness of our missionaries' witness among them.

The missionaries shared their joys with me and gave me the privilege of facing some of their tasks with them. Through their eyes I saw opportunities which await us. Through their testimonies and those of the converts I saw God at work in the hearts of men and women and children.

I was thrilled at seeing the results of our prayers and gifts in other years. Here and there I found a well-equipped Good Will Center, a comfortable missionaries' home, a modest church building made possible by the Annie Armstrong Offering gifts resulting from earnest prayer. Each of these buildings is the gathering place for a group of Christians lifted from their lost state by the power of Christ's truth.

Often I left the mission centers with a glad heart only to have it made sad as I rode along for miles and miles through territory where there is no Baptist witness. Again and again I thought "too little"—too little from so large a group as Southern Baptists; too little among so

many who are without Christ in our homeland!

I hope you will mark March 3-9 on your calendar so that you will not allow anything to keep you from participating in each day's observance of this Week of Prayer for Home Missions. With an earnestness even surpassing that which I felt when compiling the program for Monday, I invite you to look at the "work waiting to be done."

It has been said that prayer is a time exposure of the soul to God in which individuals are inspired to think God's thoughts after him. As I looked on our fields I wondered what God's thoughts are. I wonder if we really want to know them. Do we dare to think his thoughts after him? Surely prayer will awaken us to our opportunities and responsibilities. It will lead us to greater giving to meet the needs. I urge you to join with other women and young people throughout our Convention territory in praying for the lost people in our homeland and for the missionaries who witness among them.

The story is told of how Michelangelo one day entered his studio to appraise the productions of a group of his pupils. He stood for some time studying the painting of a favorite pupil. Then, to the amazement of all present, he seized a brush and marred the painting by writing something across it. What could he mean? Was he condemning the work of his pupil? No! The word he wrote was the Latin "amplius," meaning "larger." The master was in one sense pleased with his pupil's work. It showed skill and was commendable as far as it went, but the picture was cramped, its design too limited.

As God looks on the work of Southern Baptists he must be pleased in one sense (Please turn to page 20)

Home Missions in Cuba

by Mrs. Arthur E. Whedbee

A TRIP TO CUBA is a thrill long to be remembered for this "Pearl of the Antilles" is a beautiful island. As the boat nears Cuba the skyline makes one wonder if, by mistake, we have sailed up the Potomac River and reached Washington, D. C., for the capitol in Havana is identically like ours in the United States. The large hotels along the Gulf, business houses, traffic and hosts of people show it is a very busy place. While the boat was being docked we had no difficulty in recognizing Miss Garnett, Miss Matthews and Mr. Queen who were on hand to meet us. Mr. Queen, the Baptist Student Union secretary at the University of Havana, had been in Havana only a few days.

After satisfying the customs inspector we were on our way to look in at the Baptist Temple in Havana, and go on to Consolation del Sur.

Have you ever been welcomed so royally that it was hard to keep back the tears? Anyone who knows Miss Christine Garnett knows she never does anything half way and for even the most humble visitors she arranged an elaborate welcome, and kept it a complete surprise.

After dinner Miss Garnett said, "Let's go and see the church," but instead of going through the door in the living room that leads to the church we went out through the street. As we entered the church, which was dimly lighted except for the platform in front, we were moved to tears. As we entered, the entire congregation sang "Happy Welcome to You" in English. Then from the platform came a flower garden welcome. Arranged in tiers were fourteen girls, from a very small one to an older teenager, all dressed in pastel shades. On the back row were four young men with white shirts and dark trousers. Each one said a few lines which Miss Garnett translated as each one spoke. After the last one had spoken, the smallest girl came down to where Mr. Whedbee and I were seated and presented us with a beautiful

salad bowl, spoon and fork of Cuban (acana) wood.

Early on our second day, in a bus hired by the church, we all went on a picnic in the mountains. If we had closed our eyes we might have thought we were with our own church group back home except for the Spanish-speaking, for there were songs, cheers and lots of fun every mile of the way. When the bus stopped for a little rest period, immediately the ball games started. We ate lunch along the river bank where the stream comes out of a huge cave.

After lunch everyone sat around on the rocks and grass for a time of thanksgiving and inspiration as many of the young people, and older ones too, gave personal testimonies, prayed and led in songs. There was a solemn moment when Miss Garnett, raised her eyes to the mountains and said, "The last time I was here I could just barely see the outline of those hills, but today I can see the little birds flying around at a distance." As soon as Miss Garnett finished speaking one of the women stood and offered a prayer of gratitude to God for restoring Miss Garnett's sight.

We visited some homes which had hard dirt floors but beautifully crocheted spreads on the beds and in most instances electric lights. The people are very friendly and it is the custom to open the doors first thing in the morning which means anyone is welcome to enter any time during the day. If the chickens or goats enter that is all right, too.

Horses and goats are busy from dawn till dark for they do the work of delivery trucks. A saddle bag is thrown across the back of the horse and he brings the milk, the vegetables, fruit and spring water to the homes. Sometimes the load is so heavy the horses drop dead in the road for they are poorly fed. The goats draw wagons on which are barrels of water. Out in the country, oxen draw the carts of sugar cane and do other hard work. We saw one seven-mule train

used to bring products into town and take supplies back into the country.

IN "Consolacion there is much rejoicing over the new "Garnett Library" erected on the rear of the church lot. This building will also provide for three Sunday school rooms. At a small additional cost a second story could be added that would meet a dire need for more Sunday school classrooms. For many years Miss Garnett has seen the need for a library to which the townfolk could come. She also sensed the help it would be to the Baptist program in a pagan Catholic town and community. Many books are on hand and are being catalogued. Yet one regrets the very limited number of books written in Spanish that are suitable for this library. There are so very few people in the towns who know any English at all that it would defeat the purpose of the library to have books in English, but classics, novels, religious and reputable literature in Spanish are being sought for diligently by Miss Garnett. One urgent need

is a set of encyclopedias in Spanish comparable to the Encyclopedia Britannica.

Back in Havana we saw our new seminary building. It is situated on a hill overlooking the city and will be a veritable light-house preparing young men and women to preach and teach the gospel.

We visited more of our churches and found some to be in desperate need of repair. The termites are among our greatest enemies. Everywhere the plea was for more adequate Sunday school accommodations, also for more workers. A fine new church is being built in Regla.

It is gratifying to see the progress made in spite of the domination of Catholicism. Every town has its patron saint and hundreds of other besides. These saints represent many phases of Mary. It is heart breaking to see men, women and children bowing down before these images of marble and gold. Our challenge is to break through their darkness with the Light of the world—Jesus Christ.

THIS LAND OF MINE

BY DORIS KNIGHT

A missionary home from China prays for our own America

*I know no fairer land than mine,
Where Nature, with a lavish hand, exquisite art and skill,
Has fashioned robes of beauty rare
And clothed, for man's delight, the mountain, valley, plain and hill.*

*I know no greater land than mine,
Where kindness has no bounds, where liberty and justice stand
As goals toward which we ever strive:
Where men may live, may work, may rise,—no fears on any hand.*

*And yet I know no needier land:
Here evil forces do their worst, unmindful how they mar;
Here, following ways of selfishness,
Men fight those ideals true and fine, by which we've come thus far.*

*Dear God, oh, save this land of mine
From threatening foes within, without, and keep us ever free.
Oh, give us men to lead us on,
Who seek, in truth, the common good, who serve as unto thee.*

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OUR COVER THIS MONTH

Churches . . . Baptist churches . . . in cities, in towns, in villages, in rural sections . . . everywhere east of the Mississippi people are entering our churches during the Simultaneous Revivals, March 25-April 8. Woman's Missionary Union members are all praying and witnessing in behalf of souls to be won into the kingdom of God through the activities of our churches.

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What Do You Know about Mormons?

by Mrs. Ira Marks

IF I WERE speaking today to a W.M.U. associational meeting, I would start out by asking the question: What is the first thought that enters your mind when you hear the words, *Mormon* or *Mormon church*?

Once when I asked this question almost unanimously came the answer, "*Polygamy*." That is true. That is practically all that we know about the Mormons, but there is so much more than the practice of polygamy, which they still uphold, that we need to know about the people, their beliefs, their work in the temple, the book of Mormon, the Pearl of Great Price, their covenant, and last of all and very least considered, the Holy Bible.

Here in Utah we have two kinds of Mormons there are the Jack Mormons and then there are the true Mormons.

A Jack Mormon is one who doesn't pay his tithe, who drinks tea, coffee, Coca Cola, or hot chocolate. Now hot chocolate has been listed as a sin because they claim to have learned there is something in the cocoa bean or seed that is injurious to the body. No one drinking these things can be a true Mormon. Therefore, a Jack Mormon is not allowed to go into the historic temple in Salt Lake either to work or to be married. He can attend one of the ward chapels and is still considered a Mormon but is branded as a Jack Mormon.

Mormons believe you must work until you die to try to be worthy of entering heaven. When we first came to Salt Lake last February, I stepped into the lamp department of Z.C.M.I., "Zion Commercial Mercantile Institute," a large department store. A clerk approached me and said, "Could I help you?" After I replied, she immediately said "You are from the South, aren't you?" I told her I was and that we were just moving up here from Louisiana.

She asked, "What brings you here?" I replied, "My husband has been chosen as a field missionary under the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention and Arizona Convention." When I said "Baptist" that started a real conversation.

She immediately said, "I have always heard that Baptists believe that you are saved by grace through the Lord Jesus Christ."

"You have heard exactly right," I replied. Then I quoted some Scripture verses to her.

"I have always thought that was just a perverted idea we had of you Baptists," she said, "I didn't think you could really believe that." She went on to say, "If you believe that, where do your good morals come in?"

I told her we didn't have the desire for worldly things when we had been saved, born again.

As we talked on, she told me her life's history and asked me to come back and talk with her whether I bought anything or not. She told me during the conversation that Mormons believed in working out their salvation and no Mormon ever knew whether or not he had worked sufficiently to enter into heaven until he came to the end of the way.

RECENTLY my next door neighbor came over and said her little girl eight years of age had just been baptized that morning in the temple. When a child becomes eight years of age he is baptized regardless of how he feels about the matter. She told me that she and her friend were looking through some records in the temple and saw where someone had been baptized for Pope Pius. I couldn't understand that so I tried to find the explanation. I learned that people who are related to the Pope in any way may be baptized in his behalf. Mormons think a lot about genealogy.

The day before we started a revival here in Rose Park addition, an elderly man rang my doorbell. He was sharpening scissors and knives and I needed some work done. He put his little sharpening apparatus and little black kit in the shade in front of our house. While he was still working my husband came in and said, "I see my wife has you at work." A conversation started and Mr. Marks told him that we were starting a revival meeting the next night and would like for him to come. He said he would.

Then he said he was from Alabama, that his mother and father were Baptists. Some Mormon missionaries had come into their town and he was converted to the Mormon church though it had almost killed his parents.

Almost every night he came to our services. After the meetings, he would ask some of the most intelligent questions. He walked long distances to be in the services, coming right from his work with dirty clothes and dirty hands. One night he came in just as everyone was leaving and he looked so tired we insisted we drive him home. He lives near the Temple square downtown. As we started out, he said, "I would like to get some advice from you educated preachers. I am writing a book on the errors of other religions. I heard a preacher say that if you were once saved you were always saved."

He had probably heard the preacher sitting beside him in the back seat of our car say those very words. Brother Wilkes, who preached in our revival, and my husband started preaching again. In front of the huge frame apartment house where he lives Mr. Marks turned off the motor and we sat there until almost 11 o'clock. Here's his story as he told it to us:

"When I was a young man I was converted to the Mormon Church. I married a sweet precious girl and she, too, became a Mormon. After one year of married life she died. As soon as she was buried I made my way here to Salt Lake City and to the Temple so I could be sealed to my wife in eternity. In a few years I met and married another woman. We were married in the Temple and sealed for eternity also.

"We lived together for twelve years and had six children. After twelve years we were divorced and have been divorced for twenty years.

"I asked my wife if she wanted a divorce in heaven so we would not have to live together there. She said that she wanted to keep the divorce down here but she did not want a divorce in heaven."



Mrs. Marks and her husband are working in Utah as Southern Baptist missionaries

My husband asked him if he thought people would practice polygamy in heaven and he said, "Yes, we believe we can have as many wives as we wish in heaven. I do hope I get along a lot better with my second wife in heaven than we did here on earth."

He went on to tell us how very hard he worked in the Temple. We asked what his work was like and he said he was often baptized for the dead, that he had been baptized 2,100 times for the dead, each time for a different person. Brother Wilkes asked how many times he had been baptized at one time and he said 125 times and immediately after they have the laying on of the hands for each time baptized. We asked why he thought it was right to be baptized for the dead and he quoted 1 Corinthians 15:29. Upon their misinterpretation of this one verse in the Bible, they baptize thousands every year so they will have rewards in heaven. We do not know what good our conversation did for Mr. Flowers, but we just pray he will see the light before it is too late. He is 68 years old and in the sunset of life.

MORMONS believe the Bible as long as it does not contradict the book of Mormon, so they can accept only a very small portion. One of the saddest things is that the Mormon children are always asking the Baptist girls and boys, "How do you know the Bible is true?" They believe that the prophets of the Bible were false prophets. The only

true prophet was Joseph Smith, the seer, revelator, translator, mouthpiece and chief representative on earth. And those of us who have studied history know that Joseph Smith who is almost God to the Mormon people was a liar, an adulterer, imposter, deceiver, false prophet, and polygamist.

Brigham Young is another ideal of the Mormon people because he lead them west in covered wagons and carts to Salt Lake City. The Mormons had been driven from place to place until coming to Utah, Brigham Young looked north from a mountain-side. Pointing his finger he said, "This is the place." A huge monument of Brigham Young and the pioneers stands today where they stopped.

We Southern Baptists have much to do to make a dent in Mormonism. I didn't realize that they were so strong, so clan-nish, so unbelieving as they truly are. They look as though you had spoken Greek to them, when you ask the question, "Have you been saved, or have you been born again?" These words are not in their vocabulary.

NEAR the temple here in Salt Lake stands a huge stucco house, this was one of Brigham Young's homes. In this house he kept twelve of his thirty-nine wives. It is built with twelve three-roomed apartments and bath, each consisting of living room, bedroom, kitchen and dining room combined.

The Mormon people actually believe and are taught that there is coming a time not far off when all the people of the United States will practice polygamy, and that if a man dies and goes to heaven and doesn't have more than one wife and a few children that he will be servant to those who have had many wives and many children because those men will be their gods. My husband tried to imagine Paul being a servant of Joseph Smith and Brigham Young.

While Brother Wilkes was here we attended a Mormon church on Sunday morning. First they sang a song or two I had never heard. Then two children gave two and a half minute talks. One was on the Constitution of the United States, another was on baptism for the dead. Next, six deacons, twelve years of age, prepared the sacrament. The preparation consisted of breaking into tiny bits slices of plain ordinary bakery bread and filling the small

glasses with plain water. After the serving we sang another song. Then we went to the basement for an hour in a classroom. We heard read and discussed the life of a noble Mormon who fought for his religion with all of his strength though he was persecuted because he was a Mormon. Frankly I've never been so bored.

The next day I asked my neighbor why they served light bread and water. The bread was served for convenience sake and the water was served instead of grape juice because years ago so many people tried to destroy Mormon people by poisoning the wine.

The sad thing is that many, many hundreds of people join their church for social or business reasons, attending and supporting a church they do not believe in.

In our series of meetings one woman and a twelve-year-old boy were converted. When the invitation was given, the little boy walked down to the front and said, "I want to accept Jesus as my Saviour. Will it hurt anything because I am a Mormon?"

We have only our home to meet in. A new Baptist church was organized at Dragoon, Utah, with ten charter members at the close of a two-week revival. It is a beautiful town of 12,000 people, and that makes the fourth Southern Baptist church in Utah.

Mormons are very rich, strong and powerful whether or not we want to admit it. How we do need much real missionary Baptist work and influence up here. They have beautiful huge brick buildings in every town and city in this state. It is hard for Arizona to give help in building meeting places. If Southern Baptists can get a foothold and build some buildings, the harvest is ripe and bending over. We have to prove to them we mean business by promoting a program which will satisfy their very souls.

 "ALL the doors that lead in-
 ward to the secret place of
 the Most High are doors
 outward—out of self, out of
 smallness, out of wrong."
 —GEORGE McDONALD

Even Unto Alaska

by Helen Carpenter

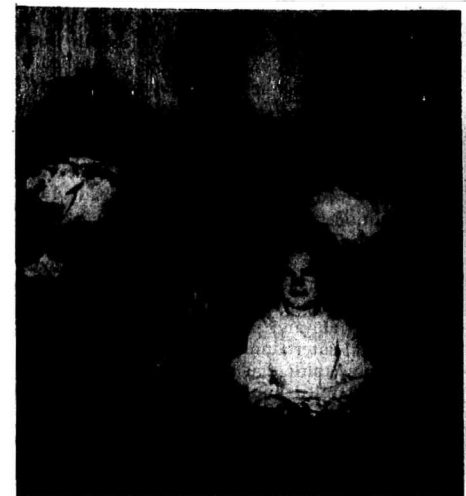
Mrs. B. L. Carpenter and her husband are our missionaries opening Southern Baptist work in this "north country."

AND LO, I am with you even unto the end of the world." For the three and one half years we have lived in Alaska I have constantly claimed this promise of our Lord. There are times I have felt that we have come to the end of the world.

There are many discouraging things about living and working in Alaska. The incessant rain (more than 200 inches annually) is so hard on everything we wear. Our shoe expense has doubled here, our automobile will soon fall apart from rust, like the famous "one hoss shay." Living costs continue to be high, and higher since the Korean crisis. The darkness of our long winter days brings about almost every adverse condition to church going and we find ourselves excusing non-attendance because of the weather.

Not only do we have these serious physical handicaps, but all of Alaska, like so many other frontiers, suffers from a very low moral standard. How will Christ ever reign pre-eminent where liquor is consumed at the annual rate of fourteen gallons per person? Where children are suffering from spiritual and physical want because of broken homes and parents who refuse to accept their obligations of parenthood? Where a general lawlessness has been created by trade monopolies and powerful capital and political interests that have held back economic progress in the Territory.

We need men, Christian laymen who will stand out for Christ and his church, and will be found faithful at all times and under all circumstances. The glorious part of our task here is seeing one and then another step out and follow after the light of our Master, Jesus Christ. In church one Sunday I thought of these conditions, then Forrest Edkin announced our first hymn. He led



Forrest and Iris Edkin and their four fine children have meant much to the mission church at Ketchikan where Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter serve as missionaries

us in such an acceptable way and prayed so earnestly for the power of the Holy Spirit on our service. I said to myself, "This young father, 28 years old, and his wife and family, dedicated to God, are the answer to Christ's needs here in Alaska."

I remember so well the day that my husband found Iris Edkin. They lived on a homestead out about fourteen miles from Ketchikan. We were helping with the Red Cross drive that first year we were here and he had gone into this home to solicit. She found out he was a minister, and was anxious for the children (three then) to be in Sunday school. Later, when they bought a home in town, Mrs. Edkin and the children made up a large portion of our very small Sunday school and church group. Even though she was of another denomination, she was very faithful, so much so that when she missed one Sunday, Mr. Carpenter and I were concerned about her.

The week had nearly gone by and it seemed so many things needed to be done, and were done, until one Saturday afternoon, rainy, cold and dark, Mr. Carpenter said,

"I must go see Iris Edkin. I know it's late in the week and Saturday is usually not a good day to visit, but I feel compelled to go." To me he said, "Pray for me while I go."

On that Saturday, he found not only Mrs. Edkin but also her husband at home. She had already expressed a deep concern for her husband's soul welfare. He had a reputation for being anti-church, anti-preacher, anti-Christ—just against everything religious.

This handsome young father is a talented cowboy singer, and had had his own radio program and played for dances and many local entertainments. Forrest Edkin did not know until that afternoon when Mr. Carpenter led him to know Jesus as personal Saviour that the greatest talent and gift of all is to have the joy of eternal salvation. Not believing that the experience he had had in his home that day would last, he did not make a public profession until six weeks later. It was a happy hour and the angels in heaven rejoiced on December 26, 1948, when Forrest Edkin publicly acknowledged Christ as his Lord and Saviour, and his wife presented herself for baptism.

Living as a Christian and witnessing for him before their former friends has not been easy. Mr. Edkin is line foreman for a local air line and since he previously had Saturdays off, he asked if he might have Sundays so he could be present for all the services at church. Many of his friends declared that "the man must be 'teched' to want to spend all of Sunday in church." He himself marvels at his own attitudes, and still can hardly believe in this miraculous change.

I wish you could hear Forrest Edkin himself tell how one by one such temptations as drinking, smoking, bad language, dancing have all been overcome, and now are not a temptation at all.

One evening we went in to visit with them about three months after his conversion. Mr. Edkin said, "Do you remember that conversation we had when you led me to know the Lord as my Saviour?"

"Yes."

"Do you remember telling me in answer to my question about beer that you wouldn't ask me to quit drinking, but that if I became a Christian that some day I'd want to give it up."

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, you know I think that day has come, and I'm more surprised than anyone. I made some home brew a few weeks ago. It is made just like I always make it, but it just doesn't taste right. I even asked Iris to taste it and she says that there is nothing wrong with it. Well, I've tried it several times and I just simply don't like the taste of it. I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll give it to you and if you don't want it I'll pour it down the sink."

Mr. Carpenter said, "You just go ahead and pour it out while I thank the Lord for another victory."

THE hardest fought battle he has had was with the idea of tithing. He was always open to discussion on it, and had Mr. Carpenter explain every aspect of it to him. He was convinced that the Bible taught it, but he simply could not see how his family could get along with ten per cent less every month. When Miss Irene Chambers of the Home Mission Board visited with us in July last summer, Forrest Edkin did not miss a single meeting of the W.M.U. study course. He was so eager to learn and it was there that he became convicted of his responsibility as a tither.

Surely the Lord will richly bless this young couple and four children. Cynthia, who is now eight months old, makes the fourth child of a lovely family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edkin and the children are very active in every phase of our church life. This two-year-old-Christian father not only leads the song service, but he teaches a Junior boys' Sunday school class, leads in the Training Union, and is present for every function of the church. Because of her responsibilities at home with the babies, Mrs. Edkin does not teach, but she is leading in a wonderful way as program chairman of our W.M.U.

Who will tell the thousands of other young couples in Alaska this greatest of great stories? Who will point them to Jesus and his church? "And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?"

Southern Baptists must not fail to meet the need of lost men and women in the land of the midnight sun, beautiful Alaska.

HILL THE UP GO JILL AND JACK

by Mrs. John M. McGinnis

The pastor's wife of First Baptist Church, Cedartown, is the "Mrs. Baptist" in this true story she has written

TEACHER was buttoning little coats and tying scarfs around bobbing heads. The usual hubbub of a kindergarten filled the air, the mingled sounds of joys and grievances. One small brown girl leaned urgently against the teacher's knees, her face upturned. Her wistful little voice rose above the others' as she said, "Miz Daniel, are we going out in the sunshine again today?"

The teacher smiled compassionately. "Yes, Susan, again today. And we'll go out every day that the weather is pretty."

Susan's big eyes mirrored delight and amazement as she gleamed a smile and darted for the door.

Dorothy Daniel shook her head as she watched the small girl's progress. She was the daughter of a mother who had to work away from home if there was to be bread for the child to eat. With no relatives nearby, the mother formerly had left the child in the care of an elderly neighbor. Because of her age, the neighbor found it too hard to run after an energetic toddler, so made the rule that she must stay in one room. By the time the mother returned from work daily, the sun was nearly set, so the little one had scarcely ever played freely in the wonderful splashes of God's sunlight.

Happy Negro children of this Georgia Nursery School enjoy learning together

Further, as the little girl grew older the neighbor began to require her to sit in a chair most of the day, or to play quietly in one spot. She was allowed in other rooms only at mealtime—and she was only four years old.

Since she was too young to be interested in books or crayons, this treatment led her to running away whenever the old woman left her to bring in firewood, or went to speak to a friend. One wonders if the mother had not begun to be fairly desperate about her child!

Just at this time a happy solution presented itself in the form of the Jack and Jill Nursery School, the first of its kind in that mother's community. For \$1.50 weekly the mother could leave her bright little youngster in the care of a college-trained Christian woman, from eight in the morning until three in the afternoon, six days a week. At noon Susan had a hot meal, well-balanced in food value. After the meal, she had her own little cot for a nap. During the morning she heard wonderful stories, many from God's Book; she learned to recite nursery rhymes; she sang merry songs and did satisfying handwork. And for the first time in her life she had orange juice and cod liver oil (mint flavored) daily.

Best of all for Susan she enjoyed play periods, romping with other four and five-year-olds, out in the sunshine.

Susan's case may be extreme but many persons had long felt the need for the nursery school.

ONE day two neighbor women were discussing "this and that" over their back fence, in that town of Cedartown, Georgia. Their conversation led around to the Negro community in their town. Both women had helped in projects for the betterment of their Negro friends, and felt keenly their

needs. One neighbor was a Methodist, a member of the Woman's Society of Christian Service, and the other was a Baptist, a member of her Woman's Missionary Society.

As Mrs. Methodist and Mrs. Baptist talked, the idea of the nursery school grew. How nice it would be to have a school for the children of mothers who had to work. Many of them must work with minds divided, uneasy about whether or not some small child at home was all right.

Too, it seemed a pity that though there were some four or five nursery schools or kindergartens for the white children of the community, there was not one for the colored. The two neighbors decided to see what they could do about it.

They went first to the principal of the Negro school of their town and found in him a cultured, interested and able adviser. They also made another wonderful "find" in Mrs. W. J. Daniel, wife of the Methodist minister. She is a Morris Brown graduate and mother of three children, one still of nursery school age. Moreover, Mrs. Daniel was experienced in nursery school work, having worked in two model schools in Atlanta, Georgia, while she was taking her degree in home economics. It seemed that God had placed her in Cedartown for just such an hour!

Mrs. Methodist is a member of the Junior League, and reported that the League was willing for "Junior Junction," a dwelling house which they rented as a recreation center for the Negro teen-agers, to be used by the nursery school during the morning hours. The teen-agers would be in school those hours, anyway.

So two important questions were solved—a place for the nursery school to meet that was clean and light and a teacher who was energetic and attractive, and, above all, Christian.

Next the two instigators drew up a tentative budget. If hot meals were to be included, it was not going to be too easy to have the money needed each month.

Mrs. Daniel's salary was set at \$25 per week. That is high compared to the wages received by women in home service, but is certainly not high considering her educational background. Other expenses—a helper for Mrs. Daniel at mealtime, food, gas, milk and other bills were estimated at

approximately \$100 per month, making around \$200 a month's operating expenses.

A meeting was then called at the Negro school. Representatives of each of the churches, white and Negro, were invited, and the plan was presented in detail. One of the town's leading grocers offered to raise subscriptions amounting to at least a hundred dollars of the necessary funds each month. His offer was accepted.

It was heartening to see the response he received the next morning as he made the rounds of different business establishments in which he knew there were generous hearts. He asked each to pledge ten dollars monthly from October through May. He first stopped at the bank, then at the dry cleaners, on to the daily newspaper office, at the lumber yard, at an oil company, at a motor company, and at a furniture store. These, plus the grocer himself and the B.W.C. of the First Baptist Church, formed the financial backbone of the nursery. Each person had received the idea enthusiastically, and asked only, "How shall I make out the checks?"

Cedartown is notably a town of good will, but one wonders if like generosity wouldn't be met in almost any town that ventured on such a project.

Several of the Negro men offered to give pledges from their community too; school and sewing clubs from both groups came forward with offers of work; churches, Sunday school classes and W.M.S. circles pledged money and services.

ON October 1, 1949, the nursery school moved from dreamland to a happy, sometimes noisy, reality! Since named "the Jack and Jill," it has an average attendance of fifteen, with enrollment limited to twenty-five by the size of the room.

Since its beginning it has been nothing but a joy to all concerned with it. The first Monday in each month an interracial advisory committee meets, to hear reports of the month's progress and to receive that month's pledges. One of the most significant by-products of the effort has been the increased understanding and respect between the white and Negro members have come to feel, mutually, for each other.

The Negro community has supported the school with a generosity surprising

persons of the white community. Never having seen such a thing in operation, many of the Negroes needed to be convinced of its sincere good on their behalf. Now the two leading solicitors fairly race to see who can turn in the best report monthly. In the six months of the school's operation, the colored citizens alone have contributed \$292.35. Considering the salaries from which these gifts came, it is a large amount indeed. Nor does this figure include the fees paid by the parents of the pupils, but represents gifts only.

Of course, most heartwarming to all are the children themselves as they play, sing, work and worship together daily. Parents often comment on the change in these children at home, after they have been so happily occupied during the day. They notice more self-efficiency, co-operativeness and general well-being. One grandmother hails the nursery as a real boon to her. She formerly had the care of three pre-schoolers and an infant. That was quite a tax to a tired body, but was necessary before the days of the Jack and Jill.

One three-year-old girl, who craves affection, crowds close to all visitors, smiling shyly, and winning every heart. Another of the girls, five years old, is of such su-

perior mental ability and has such an outstanding personality that there is no measuring what she may accomplish. One child and its mother were deserted by the father. Still another is losing her father by divorce and often asks Mrs. Daniel why he no longer comes to see her. To these little ones this teacher has the opportunity of telling of a never-failing Heavenly Father.

Some of the children receive at the nursery school the only Christian instruction that they have ever had.

These little Jacks and Jills are being led up a hill, truly!

IN February the nursery school children were invited to come to a Methodist Settlement House, to present a patriotic program which they had given the week before for the advisory committee. Mrs. Daniel had made caps and capes of red, white, and blue crepe paper and each child carried a small American flag.

Each Jack and Jill presented his or her speech commendably and with charm. After marching in formation they climaxed their program with the salute to the American flag. The audience joined in as they solemnly ended in unison, "with liberty and justice for all."

Please Read This First—Quick!

In your February ROYAL SERVICE please turn to page 1. A series of unfortunate happenings gave you a strange sentence. Be sure to correct it: if you have not read Dr. Lawrence's appeal in your W.M.S., make the correction before it is read. If you have read the appeal, call attention to it again by showing the real state of affairs in our California and Western work. The sentence beginning at the bottom of the first column should read:

"If the Board had a million dollars a year to spend in the five

Western States, at the present rate of increase in giving, California alone would soon be giving nearly a million dollars a year to the Cooperative Program."

That makes the outlook far more promising than the garbled incorrect sentence previously published. Dr. Lawrence and the editors of ROYAL SERVICE are sorry about this mistake.

We hope that calling attention to Dr. Lawrence's appeal will make you reread it and so feel again the great need for reaching the \$800,000 goal in our Annie Armstrong Offering.

It's Happening Now

BY MARJORIE MOORE ARMSTRONG

IN 1951, for the first time in its long history, the United States House of Representatives held a session on New Year's Day. It had unfinished business to attend to before the 82nd Congress opened January 3. Some 300 men and a half dozen women assembled at noon in the freshly redecorated House chamber. A prayer was offered by the Chaplain Bernard Braskamp and his "amen" was like the signal for an athletic event. Instantly everything on the floor was in motion.

Late-comers pushed open the doors and made for vacant seats. Clerks fumbled with papers. Page boys in dark suits moved about on errands for officials. From the visitors gallery, the proceedings are difficult to follow. There is constant motion, in and out of the doors on all sides, to and fro across the room, up to the big desk and back, back and forth to the microphones. Many of those who speak do not use the mike and cannot be heard in the balcony because of the hubbub below; the gavel interrupts frequently to enable the speaker of the House to understand. What can be heard is full of official and technical language.

The cumbersome phrase "The gentleman from soandso" is a means of designating fellow Congressmen in debate, with "The gentlewoman" for the eight feminine members. You look about. Some of the members loiter in their seats reading the latest news; a few are frankly snoozing; two or three knots of them stand or sit talking together, either seriously or with great joviality; and at the front you notice the Speaker holds a lengthy private session with four or five members. Yet one member is pouring his heart out over the microphone to convince the House his proposition is worth their vote, and a stenographic clerk standing immediately in front of him with notebook and pen records every word he says.

Can this be the United States Congress?

Two days later, you squeeze into a corner in the gallery ten minutes before noon and feel lucky to get a corner. The House chamber is almost full, most of its 435 members are in their seats, and the visitors and reporters pack the balcony. On the dot of twelve, the gavel strikes the desk, and every member and every visitor stands. The prayer this time concludes with the Lord's Prayer, and you feel both awe and pride and a little fear that so many people can so automatically pray "Thy will be done, thy Kingdom come. . . ."

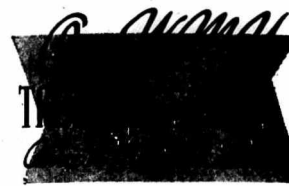
The roll is called by States. Up to now this seems to be an entirely different group from the Congress of New Year's Day, but as the long roll continues, the assembly gets restless and the hubbub rises, until the last hundred have to shout if the clerk is to hear them answer "present."

The election of a speaker takes place with considerable formality and time, as if it were not a foregone conclusion that the Democratic majority would see the Democratic speaker re-elected. With Speaker Sam Rayburn in the chair, the House rises to its feet. Right hands lifted, faces toward the American flag and emblem, the Representatives of the people hear the words:

Will you solemnly swear (or affirm) that you will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that you will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that you take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that you will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which you are about to enter. So help you God.

A chorus of "I do's" completes the ceremony, and the new House of Representatives is ready for business. Over in the other wing of the capitol, similar ceremony takes place for 96 Senators, with the Vice President of the United States in charge.

The Senate and House office buildings see unusual activity during these opening (Please turn to inside back cover)



Go Home . . . And Tell

PERHAPS the hardest test that Jesus could have given to the man whose story is told in the fifth chapter of Mark, was to go back home and tell his friends about the great changes that had come to his life. Even Jesus found it difficult to witness to his family and neighbors.

Whatever else may be said about foreign missions, there is a glamour about the far places, the uttermost parts, that we do not see in the work at home. Nevertheless, the field is the world and that includes all people.

Through the years Training School students have heard and heeded the admonition of their Lord "Go home . . . and tell" (Mark 5:19). Challenged by the needs and opportunities at home they see the homeland as Kagawa saw America a few years ago—a great mission field.

AT present, according to our records, we have fifty-four former students engaged in various forms of direct missions at home. Seven of last year's seventy-three graduates went into home mission work. Four of these received appointments by the Home Mission Board. Mary C. Page of Kentucky and Elizabeth Smalley of Georgia went to New Orleans to work with Miss Gladys Keith at the River Front Mission. Louise Whitmire of Georgia went to East St. Louis to open up a new Good Will Center among language groups of several nationalities. Vivian Wilson of Georgia went to Baltimore to assist in the Good Will Center whose new building is being given through the Annie Armstrong Offering to honor Miss Kathleen Mallory. Miss Wilson says of her work:

"Our Center is now located about five blocks from the harbor in a market-slum



DR. LITTLE JOHN

section. The new building has more rooms and more adequate facilities, and a small playground area behind the Center. A large garage which is beyond the area will be remodeled and made into a gymnasium. These recreation facilities are sorely needed for the children here in South Baltimore.

"The Roman Catholics have quite a stronghold on the people as far as numbers are concerned. But as the other summer worker and I took a census we found that most of the people are 'not much of anything' even though they profess to be Roman Catholic. Certainly this church has not brought the love of Christ into their hearts.

"We are faced with an extremely hard job. The people here are in great need of Christ, yet they do not realize that Christianity is what they need. Therefore, they are not always receptive to our work. The discouraging moments are many; the victories are few, but we know that we must keep working on in Christ's name."

Martha Silis of Kentucky is assisting in the city mission program of Richmond in the Cary Street Mission. Frances Jane Thompson of Mississippi is in the city mission program of Covington, Kentucky, where a new Good Will Center is being opened in a needy section. Helen Sinclair of Kentucky has been employed by the Woman's Missionary Union of Kentucky for mission work in the eastern part of the state. Emily Goon is working with the Chinese people in Augusta, Georgia. The project is a co-operative one between the Home Mission Board and the First Baptist Church of Augusta.

The home fields are not to be overlooked as our students follow the Lord's leadership into places of service.

Why, Mommy?

CONTINUING our thoughts on the imperative of obedience in our children let me set down here some experiences told by various parents. They do not all deal directly with "minding the parents," but to the Christian parents true obedience is more than snapping to attention at a spoken command. Developing this quality means growing in ways of truth, integrity, unselfishness and love.

Johnny denied any knowledge as to who put sand in the gas tank of Uncle Willie's car, when he and his mother were visiting in the uncle's home. Every chance was given the boy to 'fess up, but he wouldn't. An adult across the street finally spoke up and said that he had seen Johnny pour in the sand. The boy's parents thought they had impressed on their son the importance of telling the truth, so this untruth coupled with the harm done to the car amazed the mother. She took Johnny to the back bedroom and told him that his untruthfulness disappointed and surprised her. They both knew that he was not ignorant of the damage done the automobile for their own car had stalled a number of times because of dirt rising from the tank into the gas line. Mother repeated the old, but now she realized true, line, "This hurts me more than it does you," and applied a soft belt to his legs.

Following this Johnny went to his uncle and told him he was sorry but Uncle Willie, who had displayed no temper over the incident, said, "Well, that doesn't take the dirt out of the tank." This was the final blow. Johnny spent some time sitting alone in the living room cut off from everybody. His mother, seeing his suffering, retired to the kitchen to weep a few tears and to tell her mother who was standing by the sink that she was beginning to understand what it means to be a mother. A little later, with fellowship restored between Johnny and his uncle, the

Growing in Obedience

BY MRS. DOUGLAS HARRIS

boy seemed a little nearer maturity.

The mother put four-year-old Susie to bed at the usual time for her afternoon nap, but a few minutes later she heard her daughter padding around the room. Back to bed with Susie, but again she got up to play. When this happened the third time, mother was ready to use drastic measures. She took a sheet and several large safety pins, and carefully but securely fastened the little girl so she could not get out. There was some crying but the child soon fell asleep. When she awoke mother was there immediately. She removed the pins and placed them with the folded sheet where Susie could get a good look at them, and said, "Now we won't need these again." From that time the little girl went obediently to bed each afternoon and stayed there for her nap.

Two brothers kept arguing about who would operate the record player. Dad stepped in and suggested that they take turns of fifteen minutes each. This worked fine until the older grew tired and left the machine before the end of his second turn, only to run back to it when he saw his brother taking over. A near-light ensued, and the boys would not heed their father's request that they calm down and listen to his reasoning. Deciding against the rod in this case, dad marched the two off to bed almost two hours before their regular bedtime. To the older boy especially, this was a severe reprimand. The next morning the brothers were in a happy mood and seemed to like each other a little better.

A big book could be written relating such incidents in the life of any family. Suffice it to say that being a parent is a complicated calling when it comes to the everyday job of dealing with all the unexpected problems that arise in teaching little ones the fundamental truth that obedience is necessary, wise and best for all.

If...

BY MARGARET BRUCE

Remember that February program topic "If"? That program was to show what we could do or could have done through the Annie Armstrong Offering. What we will do for the Offering will be determined largely by what we do about the Week of Prayer for Home Missions, March 5-9.

Perhaps there has never been a time when America needed the prayers of Christian people more than now. We need to pray that our national leaders will be wise in making decisions and Christian in their relationships with leaders of other nations.

We need to pray for every effort being made to make America Christian. Our Home Mission Board, with all of its missionaries and employees, depends upon the Week of Prayer for Home Missions as one of their greatest influences for power. It is this week of study and prayer that constrains women and young people to give to the Annie Armstrong Offering for Home Missions.

Christians believe that God's Word recorded in 2 Chronicles 7:14 is applicable today. "If my people . . . shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face,

Our Young People

and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear . . . and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

Let us earnestly seek to meet the requirements of this if and help take America for Christ.

A little boy sat on his front steps, dressed in his Sunday best. His mother had warned him to stay clean and not to leave the steps for he was to go visiting with her. The boy waited patiently until the baker's son came along and called him a sissy. Then he sprang from the steps and hit him on the ear. The baker's son shoved the boy into a mud puddle and left him with a dirty blouse and a bloody stocking. Soon the street peddler came along selling ice cream. Forgetting his disobedience, the boy ran into the house and begged his mother for money to buy ice cream. Never will that boy, now a grown man, forget his mother's answer: "Look at yourself! You're in no condition to ask for anything."

Often we ask God for things when we need to look at ourselves. We may be in no condition to ask him for anything. We must let the Week of Prayer for Home Missions begin in our own homes, even in our own hearts.

People often ask God for things when they are not on speaking terms with their next door neighbor or when they are spreaders of gossip or envious of others. There is no limit to what the power of prayer can do if we are willing to meet God's conditions.

Leaders of young people will surely feel a keen responsibility for helping them prepare for this Week of Prayer. The program material should broaden their interests and cause them to ask less for themselves and more for the missionaries and the people whom they serve.

If we pray right we will provide for all the causes which are to be supported by the Annie Armstrong Offering. So much depends on this if.

For the Sand Pile Set

This month we begin to see a few birds returning for the spring and summer. With mother's help the children can watch for them as they make their appearance. Buy an inexpensive bird book or use a dictionary, and with it check in the birds as they arrive. It will be fun to learn the names of the different birds and be able to identify them. This makes a fascinating, as well as informative, pastime for all children. They will learn to watch for the reappearance of certain birds each spring. With a little effort on mother's part, even the least one can make a bird book of his own, pasting cutouts of birds or drawing and coloring them.

Community Missions Chairmen

In a small rural church in North Carolina, the women of the W.M.S. made a survey of their community. They listed the names of the unsaved, the unaffiliated Baptists, and the members of the church not attending any of the church services. After dividing the names among themselves, the W.M.S. members went out two by two to visit—not to make social calls, but to talk to people who were lost and to awaken church people to their responsibility toward the church.

They carried copies of the church covenant and read it to inactive Christians, and sought to make them feel that they not only needed the church, but the church needed them. They also had weekly prayer meetings in the homes of the unsaved and those not attending church. This intensive visitation program was carried on for three months, and the plan worked marvelously. The church attendance doubled and seventeen lost people accepted Christ as Saviour.

Are your W.M.S. members visiting the lost and unchurched in your community? Surely if you do not already include visiting as a regular activity, you will want to make specific plans now. In preparing for a revival, by all means enlist the women and young people in helping to visit. Get names of the lost and unchurched from the religious census cards. Several different plans for visiting have been used successfully. Choose the plan that will bring the best results in your community.

You may divide the names of those to be visited among the individual members, asking them to visit any time during the week or weeks. Or you may assign the names to groups of two that the women may visit together. Or several names may be given to each circle, letting each circle community missions chairman work out the plans for her members. Or you may ask all who will visit to meet at the church or at a home at a certain time. After a period of prayer and preparation for the task, assign names of people to be visited that afternoon, and let the women go out two-by-two or individually to visit.

You may want to meet every day in the week preceding the revival. Each afternoon give the women an opportunity to share their experiences of the day before. You

Hints to Community Missions Chairmen

may wish to invite the pastor to take a few minutes each day to give some instruction in visiting for the purpose of winning people to Christ and his church.

Urge the members to visit with understanding and love. Be careful that they do not feel that one call necessarily ends their responsibility. Many visits may be necessary before the person makes a decision for Christ. And even then, the interested member should continue to visit and help the young Christian as he begins a new way of life.

Through a vital program of visiting, your members can win many in your community to Christ, and the sharing of their faith will bring rich experiences in Christian living.

—Edith Stokely

Mission Study Chairmen

Much of the success of the Week of Prayer for Home Missions depends on you. Mission study gives the knowledge out of which come earnest prayer and generous offerings. If you haven't led your society and young people's organizations in a study of the new graded series on city missions, hurry to do so. The books you know. We repeat the list for you.

W.M.S. and Y.W.A.

Oh, Jerusalem: Our Cities for Christ, S. F. Dowis, paper 50c

Y.W.A. and Intermediate G.A. and R.A.
Whisper Out of the Dust, Phyllis Sapp, paper 50c

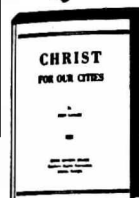
Junior G.A. and R.A.

Extra, City Edition, Mrs. J. Perry Carter, paper 50c



Sunbeams

Precious in His Sight,
Lucille Mann, paper
50c



Resource Book

Christ for Our Cities,
John Caylor, paper
50c

The helps for teachers are found in Dr. Caylor's resource book. These helps will be useful in teaching any of the books. Never be satisfied without adequate preparation of your teachers. They need more than the one selected text. The entire series is valuable to the teacher of any one book, giving background and illustrative material that adds interest to the teacher's presentation.

Mission study is so important it should have the eager participation of all W.M.U. members.

Stewardship Chairmen

An associational stewardship chairman in Mississippi proudly showed stewardship posters made by members of W.M.U. young people's organizations. One of these made by a nine-year-old boy was especially impressive. In each corner was an R.A. emblem, not something pasted on, but drawn and colored by hand. These emblems proclaimed to all who saw the poster that the boy who made it belonged to an R.A. chapter and that stewardship is a principle in Royal Ambassador ideals. In the center of the poster a large bird flying had been drawn by hand. And around the bird were printed the words: "We Will Fly High If We Give God His Share."

Posters have twofold teaching power: Those making posters learn and those looking at posters learn. Postermaking can be a valuable project for stewardship teaching in young people's organizations. Young people will enjoy collecting pictures or drawing designs to carry out a theme on a poster. They should be encouraged to plan and make the poster themselves, for the

more creative the work, the more effective the teaching.

Usually there are some women in a missionary society gifted in postermaking. The stewardship chairmen will find these and enlist them in preparing appropriate posters.

The stewardship chairman can use posters in many ways. She can display one as she gives her monthly report. She can place a woman holding one at the door where women will see it as they enter the place of meeting. She can carry one with her as she visits the W.M.S. circles or the young people's organizations. She can show posters someplace in the church building. Most churches have bulletin boards for such displays.

A poster need not be a finished work of art to be effective. The Mississippi boy's poster was not perfect but it delivered its message. The important purpose of any stewardship poster is to deliver a stewardship message. Use posters effectively.

—Mrs. C. D. Creasman

Enrich Your Program

The following motion pictures may be secured by writing to Southern Office, Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, 11 Pryor Street, S. W., Atlanta, Georgia. The pictures are 16-mm sound. There is a one dollar service charge for each film booking.

A Way in the Wilderness is a ten-minute dramatic story about the battle to improve the health of the South by Dr. Joseph Goldberger of the U. S. Public Health Service.

Democracy—The quality we call democracy is measured in terms of the amount of freedom of speech, citizen responsibility, and the amount of respect shown by man to his fellow man. Ten minutes.

Story of Dr. Carver is the inspirational story of a Negro slave boy who became one of America's leading scientists. 11 minutes.

Of Human Rights is a 21-minute story which illustrates in dynamic fashion the importance of the fundamental human rights set forth in the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, as proclaimed by the General Assembly of the United Nations.

You may also order leaflets from the Home Mission Board, 161 Spring Street, N. W., Atlanta 5, Georgia, and mail-winning leaflets from your state headquarters.

Leaflets and tracts on Roman Catholicism may be secured from Home Mission Board Field Worker C. K. Rand, 221 Rogers Circle, Brookhaven, Mississippi.

Letter-ettes

Saying Thank You

by Rev. Sam T. Mayo

We want to say thank you to Southern Baptist women and young people for all that you mean to our work. You are also missionaries to the migrants because of your prayers and gifts during the Annie Armstrong Week of Prayer. It is you who make our work possible. You have been so generous in your response to our calls for clothing, health kits, and Bibles.

It's alarming to know that so many people are lost, but we will awaken and be faithful to the task of winning them one by one to Christ. You will be interested in the testimony of one of the men with whom we have worked, Mr. John Bankston:

"Brother Mayo came to our little cabin one day and told us about Jesus. I did not give my heart to the Lord then, but he placed a Bible in my hands and urged me to read certain verses which would show me the way of salvation. I am happy to say that God's Word caused me to cry out, 'Lord, be merciful to me a sinner.' The Lord saved me, but there are so many other migrants hungry for physical food. Their greatest hunger is for the Bread of life. Give ye them to eat, Southern Baptists."

In North Nigeria

by Mrs. Charles W. Knight

Mohammedanism as it appears in northern Nigeria would make a very interesting study. Seventy-five per cent of the people of the north in Nigeria, are pagan but all the rulers are Moslem so they all live under Moslem law. Consequently, we find not a pure Moslem religion but a strange mixture of Mohammedanism and paganism. You can seldom find one who can

explain his religion or give any reason for his beliefs except that "this is the way my father was doing."

We have only just begun our work with the northern peoples. It was the desire of both Mr. Bowen and Dr. Green to begin work among the Moslems of the northern area; but it took nearly 98 years before we had missionaries enough to send some one to work among these people. Through all the years we have only been able to lend aid in maintaining the Yoruba churches which were established up here. More than 59 per cent of the population of all Nigeria is in the northern provinces, so this is a vast field to which we must minister.

There are some encouraging signs among the Hausa-speaking people. (There are many different tribes in the north but they all speak Hausa as this part of the country was conquered by the Hausas many years ago.) Our small Hausa church, about three miles from Kaduna, is growing rapidly. For the first time, a full-time pastor was sent to us this year. He is a Yoruba man who speaks Hausa very well. He is interested in building the work among these people and we believe him to be a fine consecrated Christian. He is helping to build up the organizations of the church. There is a fine Sunday school and a great number who attend the inquirers' class each week. Just three weeks ago we had the first baptismal service and six fine young men were baptized. These new converts along with the other members of the church are working to bring others. Each Saturday, now, they go with Charles to some of the other villages (many can be reached only by foot or on horseback) and hold services for the people. A number went with him on last Sunday to a large village 20 miles distant to which no person has ever gone with the gospel. They were well received by the chief and had a service in the crowded market.

MARGARET FUND

Missing in Action

by Mrs. W. J. Cox

Again the terrible fingers of war are writing casualty lists and lists of the missing for American homes. In the list of missing war correspondents is found the name of Wilson Fielder, a former Margaret Fund student, and the son of Dr. and Mrs. Wilson Fielder, Texas, former missionaries to China.

As a news correspondent for *Time* magazine, Wilson was covering the South Korean front. Some weeks ago *Time* carried his picture and told the meager details of his last assignment. A letter to Dr. Fielder asking if the family had received any further news brings the following statements which every missionary-hearted woman will read with prayerful heart:

"We appreciate the prayers and interest in our behalf while we wait for further news concerning Wilson. We can come to but three conclusions in regard to his disappearance: one is a prisoner of war; the second is the possibility of his being hidden away in the hills waiting for our forces to return to that sector. The last is meeting with same fate as General Dean. We can only wait and hope. His buddies over there think he is in the hills hiding away among the friendly Koreans. He has been seen by no one since the time of the sudden attack made on the town when it was surrounded and the force inside cut off from chance of retreat.

"We do appreciate the prayers and interest of all friends. It is a great help to know there are friends remembering us and praying for our son's safety."

Your Circle Program "Come... Tarry... Go"

This month's circle program is a time for community missions service. The theme is "Come... tarry... go."

You will want to meet for prayer, make assignments and then go out in teams for visiting. Before hand your community missions chairman will make a list of the unsaved persons in your community, with addresses and as much information as is known.

For helpful suggestions read the soul-winning article in Southern

Baptist periodicals, *Southern Baptist Home Missions*, *The Commission*, and W.M.U. magazines.

The reason for this type of circle program is preparation for the simultaneous revivals to be held east of the Mississippi River, March 25 to April 8. For those women who belong to churches west of the Mississippi River where such revivals were held last year, this program will be helpful for checking on inactive members and making new contacts.

Is this your question?

May a woman belong to the W.M.S. and not to a circle? We have had the circle plan in our W. M. S. for the last few years. This year a few women have asked to have their names left out of the drawing list. They want to continue as members of the W.M.S., but for reasons of health, age, etc., they feel they cannot attend circle meetings. The circles meet in the homes; the W.M.S. meets at the church. What is your advice?

Membership in a circle is not compulsory to membership in a W.M.S. You join the society and are assigned to a circle. There are many real advantages to the circle plan (see pp. 75-81 of Manual) which no member of the society can afford to miss, but the general meeting of the society is of more importance than the circle meeting. You would not want to deprive these women of membership in the W.M.S. because they did not feel they could attend the circles. If transportation were provided for those who feel they cannot attend the circle because of health or age, could they attend? Could those who cannot attend the circle meetings in the homes, form a circle and meet at the church before or after the general meeting? In this way they would share some of the advantages of the circle plan.

What is the new book to study before the Week of Prayer for Home Missions?

The series this spring is on "The Urban Church Serving Its Community." The adult book is *Oh, Jerusalem: Our Cities for Christ*, price 50¢. The author is Dr. S. F. Dowis, secretary of the Department of Co-operative Missions of our Home Mission Board, who writes with complete knowledge of this work he directs.

The list of books for the graded W.M.U. is given on page 16. The teacher will find the resource book, *Christ for Our Cities* by Dr. John Caylor, price 50¢, most helpful.

A teacher benefits by reading the whole series because the stories are illustrations for the facts in adult books and the information of the adult books is necessary as background material for the teacher of children and youth.

Excellent study courses make wise preparation for the observance of the Week of Prayer and the giving in the Annie Armstrong Offering.

Who gives out the devotional material for the regular meeting—the president or the program chairman? Is the president supposed to lead the devotion at that meeting?

The program chairman and her committee select the one to lead the devotional period as they select others to take part on the given program.

The president will likely be so busy presiding over business sessions that she will prefer not to lead the devotional period of the meeting unless there is a special occasion or reason for her doing so. Then the program committee would ask her to do it.

Look at Our Home Fields

(Continued from Cover 2)

with our achievement. He must consider it commendable as far as it has gone. But is our vision limited? Is our effort cramped? Are we doing all we can? Or is God writing "amplius" across our mission record?

I think all of us agree that we can do more. Our offering will be measured by the preparation we make through study, and by our earnestness in prayer. The results of our prayers only God can measure. The missionaries are giving their lives to the task. Let us give one week to prayer in their behalf. Let us bring worthy offerings. If we accept our responsibility, God will give the increase.

Maryland

The Baltimore Federation of Business Woman's Circles held a dinner meeting at the Lee Street Memorial Baptist Church. Maryland business women are BWC boosters.

Kentucky

The Long Run Business Woman's Circle Federation met at Immanuel Baptist Church at Louisville for their officers' clinic. The ladies of the host church served a turkey dinner before the program.

Miss Barbara Moriston presented the devotional thoughts and then the group adjourned for officers' conferences.

BWC Guides, Community Missions Guides, 1950-51 Kentucky W.M.U. Guide Books, membership charts, and Foreign Mission Study books were provided for easy purchase.

The clinic was directed by Miss Edna Moody, state BWC Federation president and Mission Study Chairman of the Long Run Federation.

Virginia

The Norfolk Federation and the Nannie Bland Federation held a joint city-wide mission study class at the Park Place Baptist Church.

Mrs. George R. Martin, president of Woman's Missionary Union, was the teacher, and Miss Ruth Walden, returned missionary to Africa, was the missionary speaker.

A Different Kind of Johnny Appleseed

BY CHAPLAIN PETER E. CULLOM

EVERYBODY knows how Johnny Appleseed carried apple seeds and planted them everywhere he went. Many people who moved to the sections where apple trees were growing rose up to call his name blessed.

You can plant gospel seeds in the hearts of people. If you will just talk to one person at a time, you will find practically every one wants to talk about the way of salvation. If the individual you talk to is not a Christian you have a good chance to plant seeds in his heart that will produce fruit later. Here is an example. One Saturday morning when I came to my office overseas during the war, I found a young soldier waiting for me. His first statement was, "Chaplain, about a year ago a Christian talked with me and I have not been able to get away from what he said. I want to become a Christian and be baptized tomorrow with these other fellows."

The chances are the Christian who planted the seeds in his heart that produced fruit a year later will not know until he gets to heaven that his seeds lived and produced fruit.

Besides talking to one person at a time, another good rule is to ask questions. Don't ask "Are you a Christian?" It is better to say "How do you think a person is born again?" Try your best to get the person to tell you how one becomes a Christian. After he has told you, ask "Have you done this?" meaning of course what the person told you an individual must do to be saved. If he is not a Christian, it is very easy to say, "Do you know any reason why you should not yield your heart to the Lord?"

Your Program

PROGRAM PLANS

Publicity

Secure from the local telegraph office a telegram blank and envelope for each W.M.S. member. Ask Royal Ambassadors to be messenger boys and deliver to the women at homes.

URGENT MESSAGE AWAITS YOU
BE AT (Place of meeting) ON (Date)
(Signed) W.M.S. PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Prepare a map of your community to show at your meeting. At beginning of program let five women and one child, each bound with cords and blindfolded, come to platform and sit on either side of the map of your community. Leave their right hands free to point to the map and arrange the blindfold so that each can see. Each blindfolded person speaks as follows:

After story "Directed by the Lord," well-dressed woman says something like this:

"I am a good citizen. I represent the middle class (or I am wealthy and cultured.) I expect to go to heaven on my good works, but I am poor and blind and lost without Jesus. I live in many of the houses of this community (points to map). Why do not you who know the way of eternal life come and tell me that Jesus is the only way?"

After story "Saved at Seventy," let woman dressed as old lady speak:

"I am old; my time is short. I must soon go out to meet God and I am not ready to meet him. I, too, live in many sections of this community, and I live in this old folks' home (point to map). Why don't you come to me and tell me the way of salvation?"

After story "Revival in Jail," woman (wearing streamer reading unsaved patient or prisoner) speaks:

"I am a prisoner in this jail (points to map) or I am a patient in this hospital (points to hospital). I need Jesus. You know him and can tell me of him. Why don't you come and bring the light of Jesus to my poor sinsick soul?"

GO QUICKLY AND TELL

After story "Saved as Result of Family Worship" child speaks:

"I am your own little child (or I am your older boy or girl). I have never trusted Jesus. I am lost. Why don't you lead me to know Jesus as my personal Saviour?"

After story "Witnessing to Jews," woman with streamer reading "Jewess" speaks:

"I am a Jewess. I live in this section of your community (points to map). Do you have me on your prayer list? Are you sending me literature that would help convince me that Jesus is the Messiah? Please try to make friends with me and invite me to study the Scriptures with you. I am lost!"

After story "Personal Witness Plus Tracts" woman dressed as underprivileged or foreigner speaks:

"I am the foreigner (or the underprivileged) and I live mostly in this section of your community (point). I am lost. Won't you come with your love and with your gospel tracts and tell me the wonderful story of Jesus?"

Close program with directed prayer pausing between each request.

1. For pastors, evangelists and all who assist in this month's revivals.

2. For the unsaved in community (calling names from prayer-lists).

In closing let pianist play softly "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go" while women meditate and pray silently.

PROGRAM OUTLINE

Topic: Go Quickly and Tell

Hymn: "We've a Story to Tell"

Devotional Thoughts: "Somebody Has Touched Me"

Hymn: "Jesus Calls Us"
The Message Urgent
He Yearns for Co-Laborers
Directed by the Lord
Saved at Seventy

Planned by Mrs. John Hathaway

Hymn: "The Light of the World Is Jesus"
A Revival in Jail
Amirik—from Seven to Seventeen
Saved as the Result of Family Worship
Peggy Found the Lord
Prayer that we will be more personally evangelistic
Witnessing to Jews
Personal Witness Plus Tracts
Go Quickly and Tell
Closing hymn and prayer for guidance

DEVOTIONAL THOUGHTS

by Pen Lile Pittard

Somebody Has Touched Me

Call to worship: LEADER—To know the urgency of daily witnessing for God, let us turn to the scriptural record of some of the New Testament disciples.

Scriptural Mosaic (to be read responsively with copies prepared for all):

LEADER: And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus.

GROUP: This man was instructed in the way of the Lord; and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord. (Acts 18:24, 25)

LEADER: Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word.

GROUP: And daily in the temple, and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ. (Acts 5:42)

LEADER AND GROUP: For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard. (Acts 4:20)

Hymn: "More Like the Master"

Scripture reading: Luke 8:42-48

Maude Hathaway was for many years the executive secretary of Illinois Woman's Missionary Union. She is the author of *Soul-Winning in Your Community*.

Comment: Jesus was never at a loss to count the "great numbers" of people to whom he witnessed. There is no doubt that Jesus could have moved his audience so as to have gotten a "mass" of "professions of faith," if he had chosen. The people had seen him do unquestionable miracles. They knew the strange authority with which he spoke. And he knew their deep need of him.

But he was not mistaken about the reasons for their flocking to him. The rich and the poor; the amused and the impressed; the idlers and the people of importance; the proud and the humble; the contrite and the contemptuous—all of them were here, pressing upon him, each for his separate motive.

Jesus moved among them scattering his eternal truths, unmoved alike by acclaim and abuse, not "pressuring" any to accept them.

But suddenly there was a difference in Jesus' attitude. Instantly alert, he said, "Somebody has touched me!" What a curious thing to say, his disciples thought! It was obvious that many people had touched him in the crowd. But this touch Jesus noted because he perceived that power had gone out of him through it. It was the deliberate touch of "a certain woman," heavy with the burden of years, unable to speak her need—yet simply sincere in her faith.

"Somebody has touched me," Jesus said. Somebody has touched me, too. Somebody has touched you. What happens when somebody touches you?

Are you so aware of the spiritual needs of those about you, that when a timid somebody with only courage enough to come within reach of you, in hopes of finding warmth and comfort and spiritual poise in a world of chaos, you know it? Has anyone ever gone away from you to spiritual disaster because you were too busy to notice or too blind to see his needs, or too engrossed in other things?

Let us pray that power may have gone out of us through his Spirit as it is invested

in our personalities, for the healing and cleansing and strengthening and guidance to salvation of the person who touched us in his need.

PROGRAM MATERIAL

The Message Urgent

The angel at the tomb and the risen Lord gave a command, "Go quickly and tell," to women; women who longed to be in the presence of their Lord; women who were awed and thrilled as they fell at his feet and worshiped him; women on whom he could depend to carry his message. The Lord knew they would make any sacrifice necessary and risk all the ridicule hurled at them.

The women must go with all haste. They were not to loiter. Assured by his words, "Be not afraid," these women hurried to do his bidding rejoicing in the privilege of witnessing for him.

The result was glorious. The disciples believed and went from Judea, up through Samaria into Galilee. There on the mountain they were rewarded by being brought face to face with the risen Lord. Does not humanity need to be brought face to face with Jesus the Saviour of the world today?

"Go quickly and tell" comes ringing down the years to you and me. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever. Neither his message nor his command have been changed. Jesus wants you and me to go quickly and bring needy souls to him.

He Yearns for Co-Laborers

As the woman on that memorable day longed for his presence so our Lord wants us to yearn for him, to hunger to do his will. Then he can reveal himself to us and give direction through the Spirit and the Word to go tell. The seeking Saviour yearns for us who are his own to be laborers with him in bringing the world into reconciliation.

This holy task requires time, effort and denial of self. It is seemingly easy to go into one's closet with the open Bible and prayer list and talk to God every day, but those who do so know they have wrestled with Satan in order to do it. A thousand disturbances come at the hour set aside for

prayer; the faint-hearted woman gives way and the busy day goes by with little praying.

It is easy to visit friends in the community and talk about current happenings but to go to witness to the unsaved is quite another thing. Satan tries to intimidate. As Peter and John prayed for boldness to witness, so must the soul-winner pray constantly for boldness to go and wisdom to witness. "Ask and ye shall receive."

To give sacrificially to the program of the church through the Cooperative Program and to the offerings during the three seasons of prayer for state, home and foreign missions helps to spread the gospel, but our Lord yearns to see you and me giving ourselves as missionaries in our own communities.

There is no community in all of our Convention territory that is not a mission field. In every community there are lost people who seldom hear the gospel. There are unaligned Christians as worthless to the kingdom as the tares that have choked their growth. There are the needy, the sick, the aged, the lonely, the orphan, the widow, the blind, the deaf, the bereaved and others who need spiritual and material help. There are hospitals full of sufferers, prisons filled with men and women of remorse and misery; institutions for the insane where mental suffering is indescribable. What would Jesus do about these if he were here today?

Directed by the Lord

Mrs. Harmon was on her way to the Mayo clinic in Minnesota. As she read God's Word and prayed, she felt, "The Lord is directing; your steps are ordered of

An Indian woman mixes bread on crude stone. A large part of our Home Mission work is with Indians in the Southwest



the Lord." With unusual freedom she witnessed to different women on the train that day.

The first day at the clinic she realized that almost every person there was a stranger to everyone else and that they all welcomed conversation. What a wonderful opportunity to witness to people from different states and countries! In the cafeteria where most of the clinic patients ate their meals, by choosing a small table she could witness to one or two persons.

Sunday morning, Mrs. Harmon prayed earnestly that the Lord would use her to help someone find him that day. After Sunday school and church, a nicely dressed middle-aged woman asked to sit at her table in the cafeteria.

"To be sure you may," said Mrs. Harmon, then added, "we seem to be a little late, perhaps you went to church as I did."

"Yes," said the other, "I have been to the service this morning."

They introduced themselves.

"You seem very happy," said Mrs. Vance, "I wish I had such joy."

"But you are a Christian, are you not, and have had an experience with the Lord sometime in your life?"

"I'm not sure," she said sadly, "I do try to be a Christian but I'm so burdened. The doctors have told me that my disease is incurable. Things seem so dark. What did you mean by an experience with the Lord?"

Mrs. Harmon told how she had tried to be a Christian, how burdened she had been and how simple faith in the Lord Jesus brought the blessed assurance of salvation.

"I do so much want to be a Christian," Mrs. Vance said.

"Mrs. Vance, you believe the Bible to be true, do you not?"

"Yes, I believe it is the Word of God."

"Well, let me come to your hotel room this afternoon and show you from God's Word how to get rid of that burden—how to be saved eternally through Christ Jesus?"

At the appointed time Mrs. Harmon opened her Bible and asked Mrs. Vance to read Romans 3:23-28 explaining step by step that we are all sinners; that we are justified freely by his grace through faith in his blood; that our redemption is in Christ Jesus and God is the justifier of him that believeth in Jesus.

"Can't you see that Jesus died for you. That he wants you to believe in him?"

"I want to, but I haven't done enough to be saved," said Mrs. Vance.

"Let us read verse 28 again. It isn't what you have done, Mrs. Vance, it is what Christ has done that justifies you. You cannot save yourself. It is a gift of God. Let's read Ephesians 2:8. (Quote verse.) Suppose I offer this Bible to you as a gift. What would you have to do to receive it?"

"Well, I'd have to believe you wanted me to have it and I'd have to take it."

"Don't you believe God wants you to have salvation?"

"Yes, but I'm not worthy. I have done so little."

"God didn't say you had to be worthy. No one is worthy. That's why Christ had to pay the price on Calvary for us. Aren't you willing to give up your sin to him? To follow him, to do his will?"

"O yes, I'd do anything for him."

"Then believe him. Let us read John 3:16 and put your name in where it says 'whosoever.'"

"But my name is not there."

"No, for if it were, others would be left out, but 'whosoever' includes me. Does it include you?"

Mrs. Vance was silent.

"If you will believe him you need have no fear of perishing but you will have everlasting life. John 3:36 reads 'He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.' In what tense is that?"

"Present tense," said Mrs. Vance.

"That means now this afternoon. Let us kneel and talk to God. Tell him that you are turning your heart, your all over to him, and that you trust him to take you just as you are."

Mrs. Harmon prayed for the power of the Holy Spirit to help Mrs. Vance to take Jesus as her Saviour and Lord.

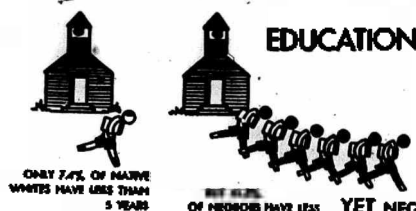
Mrs. Vance brokenly prayed, "Lord, I give myself to thee, I believe. . ." Then standing to her feet with joy exclaimed, "I do believe. I know he has saved me!"

The angels in heaven and the two women in that hotel room rejoiced together.

They said good-by at the station in Chicago the next morning, each on her way home.

Said Mrs. Vance, "I'm going to suffer much physical pain I'm sure, but with the

MANY NEGROES HAVE LESS THAN 5 YEARS SCHOOLING



EDUCATION



IN 1945 ONLY ONE IN 20 COULD READ



TODAY MORE THAN 15 IN 20 CAN READ

YET NEGRO ILLITERACY IS DISAPPEARING...

blessed assurance of his presence I can endure it. I shall be ever grateful to you that you led me to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ."

Saved at Seventy

The W.M.S. was busy in community missions. Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Way were to visit an elderly couple. Mr. Williams had been a Christian for many years. Mrs. Williams had never confessed Jesus as her Saviour. She seemed gospel hardened. The women had put her name on their prayer lists.

"We have come to talk to you, Mrs. Williams, about becoming a Christian," said Mrs. Way. "We know that you have heard the gospel preached many times and that you have lived a moral upright life. But you have never yet confessed Christ as your Saviour, have you?"

"No, I reckon not," she said.

"Then you won't mind if we read some Scripture verses and pray with you."

"Go ahead, I don't mind," said Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. Hall turned quickly and read Hebrews 2:3, pointing out that all one has to do to be lost is to neglect accepting Christ as Saviour.

"Well," said Mrs. Williams, "I've not lived perfect. Nobody else has either."

"That's true. That's the reason we need a Saviour. Jesus becomes our sinbearer when we accept his great salvation. Don't you think you need Jesus as your sinbearer?"

"Well, I've lived better than some of the Christians in this neighborhood. I treat my neighbors right and pay my honest debts."

Mrs. Hall explained that no one is saved by her own righteousness and quoted Acts 4:12.

They knelt to pray. The pastor's wife prayed, then Mrs. Williams prayed. Her prayer seemed to lack a deep note of conviction. The workers marked the passages of Scripture they had read and some others, and asked her to read them and pray.

That night in the soul-winning class some time was spent in prayer for Mrs. Williams. The next afternoon the workers again visited her. The Holy Spirit was doing his office work. She was under deep conviction. She eagerly listened as Isaiah 55:6, John 5:24, John 3:36 and other verses were read and explained. It was not easy for a woman of seventy years to trust as a child.

At the evening service the women again prayed with one accord, and the next morning Mrs. Way was again at Mrs. Williams home. "I'm saved," said a radiant Mrs. Williams. "Jesus has come into my heart."

What a testimony she brought at the prayer meeting that night! When she was received into the church, tears of rejoicing coursed down the wrinkled face of the eighty-year-old husband.

A Revival in Jail

The assignment given to the Royal Ambassadors by the community missions chair man was to hold a service at the county jail. The counselor was to meet the boys just after school at the church. The jailer had agreed to their coming. But the counselor had to work overtime and could not get there. Mrs. Watson, the community missions chairman, accompanied the eight fine Junior RAs to the jail.

The prisoners seemed somewhat surprised to see a group of Junior boys. Perhaps some of them had boys of that age at home. The boys gave out tracts and Gospels and then sang:

"If you are tired of the load of your sin,
Let Jesus come into your heart."

Two of the men wept. Mrs. Watson prayed fervently for a message from the Lord. She opened her Bible and read Luke 19:10.

Letting God speak through her, she unfolded the way of salvation. The boys sang again:

"Only trust him, Only trust him,
Only trust him now. . .
He will save you now."

Then Mrs. Watson and the RAs knelt to pray asking the men inside the cell to kneel with them. As Mrs. Watson and the RAs prayed, some of the men prayed aloud confessing their sins to God. When the prayer was over three of the men said that they had trusted Jesus as their personal Saviour.

The RAs then were directed to four women in the women's ward. Two of them were very young. Mrs. Watson went inside the cell and put her arms around the two girls. She told them God loved them and that their lives could be made new by believing in Jesus. One of the older and one of the younger women were saved.

The Royal Ambassadors went back to the church rejoicing as they told their counselor about that afternoon.

Amirik —from Seven to Seventeen

(As told by Miss Helen Lambert, missionary in Granite City Illinois)

Do you believe that we should be quick to tell Primary boys and girls about Jesus? I do, and here is one reason—

When I came to Granite City in the summer of 1940 to work among people of many nationalities, we began with Vacation Bible school. While visiting we saw an Armenian woman and her little boy Amirik on their front porch. We stopped to get acquainted and urged Amirik, then seven years old, to come to Vacation Bible school. Amirik came, and we found him to be a brilliant child. Many boys and girls were saved those two weeks, and Amirik was one who eagerly accepted Christ as his Saviour.

It has been glorious watching Amirik become a strong Christian! He has been faithful in Sunday school and RA chapter and

now, at the age of seventeen, he is program vice president of our Brotherhood and teaches a class of Junior boys in Sunday school.

A Hungarian woman who had never come to the mission started attending after we gave her clothing to send to her relatives in Hungary. When her four grandchildren come to visit her, they come to the mission, also. The first time they came, the boy, Jimmy, went into Amirik's class. The Holy Spirit urged him to tell Jimmy how to be saved after the class was dismissed. As Amirik told the wonderful story Jimmy was deeply convicted. He surrendered his life to Jesus and went home happily carrying a new Bible. Amirik has lead several others to Christ, and I am praying that God will help him and all of us to be quick to tell others the good news of salvation.

Saved as the Result of Family Worship

(A true story told by Mrs. Curtis Scarborough of Benton)

My family gets a great joy out of family worship. On one particular night when Marilyn was only six, she began to cry while we were reading the Bible. She said she needed to be saved. I tried to tell her that she would be all right but she kept on crying. So I asked her Dad and brother to let me talk with her alone. When they left the room I told her she had no need of a Saviour yet for she was too young. She said, "All right, Mother, you can have your way, but I still need to be saved." I saw that she was really under conviction so we knelt there at the side of her bed and prayed together.

She had always been a very thoughtful and serious minded child and I was reasonably sure she knew what she was talking about. After I prayed, she began her simple little prayer. She had always led when her turn came, but this time it was different. She told Jesus that she loved him and wanted to live for him. She asked him to come into her heart and be her very own Saviour. She closed her prayer and put both arms around my neck and said, "Don't cry now, Mother, Jesus came into my heart and everything is all right." And it was. I've never doubted it and neither has she. Of course, we had another prayer and praise service with Daddy and brother. Brother was ten at the time and had been a Christian a little over a year.

I'm very happy that my two children are Christians, and I heartily recommend family worship for every home, especially where there are children.

Peggy Found the Lord

For several years, Mrs. Hawthorne had worked with Intermediates and had led many to Christ. She had prayed earnestly for Peggy and had asked a group of Intermediate girls to put Peggy on their prayer lists. One summer day, when driving, Mrs. Hawthorne stopped the car under the shade of a huge tree, and said, "Let's enjoy this shady place for a while."

They talked about the beauties of nature—of the great God who made them all and of how in him people live and move and have their being. They mentioned that God not only had planned these wonderful things for us but had sent Jesus that through him we might have eternal life. Then Mrs. Hawthorne said, "Girls, I'd love to hear you tell how you trusted Jesus."

One by one four of them told when and how they had been saved. Then one added, "We'd love to see Peggy trust Jesus, too."

"We've been praying for you, Peggy." The big tears were flowing freely from Peggy's eyes. Mrs. Hawthorne added, "Why not, Peggy? If you gain the whole world in popularity, in money, in fame and lose your own soul, you have lost everything. God's Word says in John 1:12, 'As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name!' Aren't you willing to receive Jesus in your heart?"

One of the girls prayed, then another. Presently Peggy was praying, too, giving herself to Jesus and receiving him as her Saviour. Later Peggy publicly confessed her Saviour and followed him in beautiful baptism.

Witnessing to Jews

(As told by Mrs. Irene Hanley, missionary to Jews in East St. Louis, Illinois)

It was on a Tuesday that I met Florence, a lovely young Hungarian Jewess. Her husband was in the service so she and her baby daughter were living with her parents.

I told Florence and her mother of the claims of the Lord Jesus Christ, that he was more than a 'good man,' that he was the Messiah, the Virgin-born Son of God according to Isaiah 7:14 and Isaiah 9:6. The mother being a very orthodox Jewess said, "But we believe in God, we are not pagan." I quoted to her the Word of the Lord again saying that even the devil believes that. After talking to them for about thirty minutes about our dear Lord, I left them with Leviticus 17:11.

Florence followed me and said, "Mrs. Hanley, I do believe what you said is true, but I cannot accept Jesus until my mother and father die. It will break their hearts and they will bury me for dead."

I opened his Word to Matthew 10:37 showing that unless she was willing to give up her loved ones for his sake she was not worthy to be his disciple.

On Friday night she came to hear me speak at the Hungarian Baptist Church. At the invitation she boldly confessed Christ as her Saviour. She was baptized on Sunday night and on Monday was thrown out of her home, disowned and buried by her family as though she were dead. But to see her radiant face and to know of her zeal would put many Gentile Christians to shame. She has led her husband to Christ and is an outstanding soul-winner in her community.

Personal Witness Plus Tracts

She was of Hungarian descent; the mother of three small children. Her husband was a miner but perhaps their principal business was bootlegging. Hardly a week passed

that Mrs. Saunders did not go to her home to talk with her about becoming a Christian. She always left a tract. Soon Mrs. Kadvash locked the door when she saw Mrs. Saunders coming. But later she always found a tract either in English or Hungarian sticking in the screen.

As she read these tracts God was working in her heart and she was deeply convicted of sin. What could she do? If she became a Christian she'd have to give up the bootlegging, a big part of their livelihood. What would her husband do if she refused to take care of the business when he was away at the mine? Her husband would never consent for her to become a Protestant. They were both nominal Catholics.

But one day as she read another gospel tract, she said, "I must do something, O Lord, I must!"

Then she and a friend met Mrs. Saunders downtown. Mrs. Saunders cordially invited Mrs. Kadvash and her friend to attend the revival services being held at her church.

"Well," said Mrs. Kadvash, "I do want to bring my baby to your church sometime soon and have her baptized."

Mrs. Saunders silently prayed for wisdom, then said,

"Baptist churches do not baptize babies because they practice only the things taught in the Bible. The Bible teaches that only believers are baptized. Your baby is not yet old enough to believe in Jesus. She is safe until she comes to the age of accountability."

At mission stations throughout our Southern Baptist Convention Home Board territory, little children are being cared for and taught about Jesus and his love. Whether they be members of language groups, Jews, Negroes, or offspring of migrants, our missionaries are helping the little ones to come unto him.

"If your church doesn't baptize babies, I'll bring her down, and have her named," said Mrs. Kadvash.

"But nobody has to be taken to a church to be named."

"Well, we don't go to the Catholic Church any more, must I name my baby just as I would a horse or a cow?"

Mrs. Saunders saw that her heart was hungry to do something that would bring her into favor with God.

"We would love to have you bring your baby and your two little boys and come to Sunday school and church, and Mrs. Kadvash, I just know you will like to hear our evangelist preach. I'm going to be looking for you and your friend to come to church this very night."

That night she and her friend were there. Mrs. Saunders prayed continuously that the Holy Spirit would use the service in bringing Mrs. Kadvash to Christ.

When the invitation was given, Mrs. Kadvash felt that she must go. Satan said to her, "See, there are three men that have bought whiskey from you. What will they think?" But God gave her strength to say "Although the whole world sneers at me, I must have Jesus as my Saviour." As she clasped the hand of the preacher, the light of heaven was shining in her face.

When she told her husband that she was a Christian and could no longer sell liquor, he threatened her life. But Mrs. Kadvash had already chosen to follow Jesus and on Sunday night she was baptized. Severe persecution awaited her at home. Her hus-

band shot holes in the wall, broke the mirrors and she only escaped with her life by running away for a few days. When she returned, the storm was over. God is still using Mrs. Kadvash in a wonderful way for his own glory.

Go Quickly and Tell

Southern Baptists are in a great evangelistic crusade. This month more than 18,000 Baptist churches east of the Mississippi River are entering a period of simultaneous revivals. What a responsibility rests upon the members of Woman's Missionary Union!

Jesus calls us

1. To pray—"Tarry for enduement," he said, "and ye shall receive power to witness." If the 517,265 women in our W.M.U. organizations would spend one hour each day in prayer, what an ingathering of souls there would be! All women whether east or

west of the Mississippi can have a definite part in this soul-winning crusade through prayer.

2. To go—To go to those of our own household, to go to our next door neighbors, to go to the women and young people of our community, to go and bring the lost to hear the gospel, to go and distribute tracts and Gospels, to go and give the gospel to every creature. "Go," said Jesus, "and lo, I am with you."

3. To go quickly—Tomorrow may be too late. To delay in carrying out this command of our Lord may mean eternal death to some in our communities. "Go quickly" said Jesus, "into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in."

4. To go quickly and tell—Every Christian can tell—through the power of the Holy Spirit, through the Word of God, by her life, by her deeds, by her experience—she can tell the wonderful story of Jesus' power to save. Go quickly and tell!

Prayer

OUR DAILY BREAD

BY MRS. B. A. COPASS

"Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above."

1 Thursday "And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely"—Revelation 22:17

Rev. and Mrs. (W. H. Berry, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, publication evangelism; Thomas O. and Betty Ann Berry, Margaret Fund students; Illinois W.M.U. annual meeting at Du Quoin, March 1 and 2

2 Friday "The Lord is my portion, saith my soul"—Lamentations 3:24

Rev. and Mrs. Alejandro Pereira, Cumana, Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Machado, emeritus, Cuba, evangelism; Reuben and Moises Machado, Margaret Fund students

3 Saturday "Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established"—Proverbs 16:3

*Dr. and Mrs. S. Emmett Ayers, China, medical evangelism, Mrs. J. McF. Gaston, emeritus, China; William Ayers, Margaret Fund student.

4 Sunday "There shall no evil happen to the just"—Proverbs 12:21

Dr. J. B. Lawrence, executive secretary and treasurer of the Home Mission Board, all secretaries, superintendents, field workers and state board members working with him.

5 Monday "Fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye afraid of their revilings"—Isaiah 51:7

Pray that all organizations will observe the Week of Prayer for Home Missions and that the Annie Armstrong Offering

goal of \$800,000 will be reached and passed

6 Tuesday "Thy testimonies also are my delight"—Psalm 119:24

Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Kelley, emeritus, home missionaries, Rev. Milton Leach, Jr., Margaret Fund student at Southwestern Seminary, and Mrs. Leach

7 Wednesday "When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him"—Isaiah 59:19

Rev. and Mrs. Seferino Jojola, Isleta, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Stumph, Albuquerque, New Mexico, Indian evangelism

8 Thursday "God is our refuge and strength"—Psalm 46:1

Rev. and Mrs. E. Becerra, Sancti Spiritus, Rev. and Mrs. Arturo Corugedo, Matanzas, Cuba, evangelism; Elsa and Anita Corugedo, Margaret Fund students

9 Friday "The words that I speak unto you . . . they are life"—John 6:63

Rev. W. H. Perry, Fitzgerald, Georgia, Rev. W. M. Singleton, Butler College, Tyler, Texas, educational evangelism among their own Negro race

10 Saturday "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not"—Jeremiah 33:3

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. H. Congdon, Iwo, Rev. and Mrs. B. T. Griffin, Abeokuta, Nigeria, educational evangelism

11 Sunday "God . . . loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins"—1 John 4:10

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Foster, Baguio, Miss Fern Harrington, Dagupan City, Philippine Islands

12 Monday "For me to live is Christ"—Philippians 1:21

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Allen, evangelism, Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Harrington, educational evangelism, Belo Horizonte, Brazil

13 Tuesday "Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed"—Psalm 37:3

Pray for the annual W.M.U. state meetings at Dothan, Alabama; Charlotte, North

Carolina; and Charlottesville, Virginia; March 13-15

14 Wednesday "God . . . will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able"—1 Corinthians 10:13

Miss Eva Smith, emeritus Home Board missionary; W.M.U. annual state meetings at Panama City, Florida; Nashville, Tennessee; March 13-15

15 Thursday "O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years"—Habakkuk 3:2

Miss Pearl Johnson, Tsingtao, educational evangelism, Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Jackson, Wush, China, evangelism

16 Friday "Sir, we would see Jesus"—John 12:21

Miss Marjorie Spence, Temuco, Miss Anne Laseter, Miss Georgia Mae Ogburn, executive secretary-treasurer of Chile W.M.U., Santiago, Chile, educational evangelism

17 Saturday "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world"—John 1:29

Miss May Perry, Abeokuta, Dr. and Mrs. V. L. Seats, Ogbomoso, Nigeria, educational evangelism

18 Sunday "In whom (Christ) are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge"—Colossians 2:3

Miss Marie Conner, Taipei, Formosa, Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Copeland, Fukuoka, Japan, educational evangelism

19 Monday "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"—Hebrews 2:3

Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Blair, Miss Minnie D. McIlroy, Buenos Aires, Argentina, publication evangelism

20 Tuesday "Desire the sincere milk of the word that ye may grow thereby"—1 Peter 2:2

Pray for W.M.U. annual state meetings at Jackson, Mississippi; Greenville, South Carolina; and in Cuba, March 20-22

21 Wednesday "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God"—Romans 3:23

Mrs. C. A. Baker, emeritus, Rev. and Mrs. Edgar F. Hallock, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, evangelism

22 Thursday "Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye"—Colossians 3:13
Rev. and Mrs. Abraham Wright, Benld, Illinois, Rev. and Mrs. Frank DiMaggio, Birmingham, Alabama, Italian evangelism; Richard E. Wright, Margaret Fund student

23 Friday "God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son"—1 John 5:11
Miss Thelma Williams, Hong Kong, medical evangelism, *Miss Josephine Ward, Shanghai, China, educational evangelism

24 Saturday "Abstain from all appearance of evil"—1 Thessalonians 5:22
Miss Myrtle Salters and Miss Elizabeth Lundy, Good Will Center, Atlanta, Georgia

Visual Aids for March

by Mildred Williams

The following visual aids are recommended for use with the topic, "Go Quickly and Tell."

MOTION PICTURES

Like a Mighty Army is the story of a church which found new life, purpose, and opportunities for service in organizing a new church in a neighboring community. Forty-five minutes; sound; black and white; rental, \$12.

Love Thy Neighbor is an interesting and heart-warming story of how a kind and thoughtful postman transformed the attitudes and relationships of several people on his route by getting them to be good neighbors—to love instead of hate, to be kind instead of hurtful. Thirty minutes; sound; black and white; rental, \$8.

Jairus' Daughter dramatizes the story found in Luke 8:40-56. Thirty minutes; sound; rental, \$8.

FILMSTRIPS

The Story of Jairus' Daughter—Scenes are taken from motion picture by same title. Thirty-five single frames; captions on pictures; no manual; \$2.50.

Order from your Baptist Book Store

25 Sunday "Though I walk in the midst of trouble thou wilt revive me"—Psalm 138:7
Pray for the simultaneous revivals east of the Mississippi River, March 25-April 8 and for Home and Foreign Missions day in Sunday school today and for the offering

26 Monday "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God"—1 Corinthians 2:14
Miss Ethel Guest, Lagos, Miss Lena V. Lair, Iwo, Miss Margaret Marchman, Shaki, Nigeria, educational evangelism

27 Tuesday "As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him"—Colossians 2:6
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Johns, Coolidge, Arizona, evangelism among their own Indian race; Louisiana state annual W.M.U. meeting, March 27-29

28 Wednesday "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days"—Ecclesiastes 11:1
Mrs. Allegro La Prairie and other workers at Baby Placement Center, New Orleans, Louisiana

29 Thursday "I, the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee"—Isaiah 41:13
*Dr. Ethel M. Pierce, Yangchow, medical evangelism, Miss Mildred Lovegren, Hong Kong, evangelism, Mrs. T. C. Britton, China, emeritus

30 Friday "There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and uncleanness"—Zechariah 13:1
Rev. and Mrs. Desiderio Calzoncit, Las Cruces, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Ramirez, Albuquerque, New Mexico, Mexican evangelism

31 Saturday "Let not then your good be evil spoken of"—Romans 14:16
Frank K. Means, editor of The Commission, and secretary for missionary education and promotion of the Foreign Mission Board and all those working with him

*On Furlough

Allocations for 1951 Annie Armstrong Offering

Field Workers salaries and expenses	\$ 13,500
Misses Irene Chambers, Regina Siger, Bertha Wallis, Vena Aguillard and Emma Leachman (retired)	
Margaret Fund	10,000
Salaries, Language Groups	211,880
Mexican, Spanish, Cuban in States, Indian, French, Italian, Chinese and Japanese, the Deal	
W.M.U. Field Workers among Spanish and Indians	4,580
Mrs. J. L. Moye and Mrs. H. C. Grinnett	
Cuba—Salaries and Camp Work	92,000
Panama and Canal Zone	20,000
Good Will Centers	52,440
River Front and Friendship House, New Orleans; Key West, Tampa and Miami, Florida; Granite City, East St. Louis and Christopher, Illinois; Baltimore, Maryland; Easley, Alabama; and field worker, Mrs. Noble Y. Beall	
Rescue Home, Emergency Home, Child Placement Bureau	17,500
Negro Work: 24 teacher-missionaries, 18 Negro centers	70,000
Student Summer Mission Workers	30,000
Scholarships: Mexican, Negro, Indian, others	13,500
Jewish Work	3,600
Migrant Work	15,000
Mission Literature: Negro and Language Groups	3,000
Evangelistic Field Work	15,000
Alaska	15,000
Mission Workers in frontier, destitute, unchurched areas	15,000
Kathleen Mallory Good Will Center, Baltimore	35,000
Carver Center for Negroes, New Orleans	10,000

Total for Proposed Current Work \$650,000

To be allocated 150,000

TOTAL GOAL \$800,000

IT'S HAPPENING NOW

(Continued from page 12)

days of Congress. About fifty members move in where fifty moved out. In each long corridor, the visitor encounters a pile of rubbish at one or two office doors, tall step-ladders resting against the walls, and the smell of paint from an occasional suite. Passing open doors, one occasionally glimpses a huge "floral offering" or a job of picture hanging in process, or a photographer trying to manage a gay group shaking hands with a new Congressman.

And in the evenings in the more fabulous hotels, men and women in formal evening garb come or go for some recep-

tion or big dinner, given in honor of a new Senator or a group of new members.

It takes a good deal of faith in the democratic ideal and the republican form of government to visit the capital city without the conclusion it is "much ado about nothing," if not "love's labor lost."

But you respect the sincerity of men like Joseph Martin who said, as he introduced Sam Rayburn to the House, "I feel that the United States cannot wrap two oceans around it and stay secure and free. . . . One day again we may return to an enduring peace that men and women will know what tomorrow will bring."

Important dates on your calendar

These events are planned for you and for the enrichment of your service to others. As you take part in these activities, you will grow in your Christian life. Clip and save this page for reference.

March 5-9 Week of Prayer for Home Missions

March 25 to April 8 SIMULTANEOUS REVIVALS
(East of the Mississippi River)

May 6-12 Girls' Auxiliary Focus Week

June 18-19 W.M.U. ANNUAL MEETING, *San Francisco*

June 20-24 Southern Baptist Convention, *San Francisco*

July 5-11 Y.W.A. Camp at *Ridgecrest*

August 2-8 Foreign Mission Week at *Ridgecrest*
Writers' Conference at *Ridgecrest*

August 5-11 Sunbeam Focus Week

August 9-15 W.M.U. WEEK AT RIDGECREST

August 16-22 Young Men's Mission Conference
(for boys over 15, at Ridgecrest)

November 4-10 Royal Ambassador Focus Week

December 3-7 Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions