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ROYAL SERVICE

NOVEMBER 1951

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Never Enough Envelopes

As told by MRS. FRED JONES, Missionary in Gatun, Canal Zone

IT WAS only a square of cheap notebook paper stitched along three sides with thread. Scrawled in pencil were the words "Clovis Casanova, 30c." We missionaries never have enough Lottie Moon Christmas Offering envelopes for the members of West Indian churches in the Canal Zone.

All of the members want envelopes and they want them early so they can save their money for the offering. One little boy, Clovis Casanova, did not receive one of the printed envelopes so his grandmother made him one and he saved thirty cents for the offering.

Every year in December our West Indian churches observe the Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions. This week and the Home Mission Week of Prayer have found a very important place in the regular program of work in these churches.

Our West Indian churches respond well to these weeks of prayer. They feel that they have been blessed by the gifts of others during these seasons and now they are deeply desirous of extending help to others as they take part in the praying and giving. The Cristobal-Colon church will soon occupy a beautiful new building as a result of gifts given through the March Annie Armstrong Offering. Even though the people are living on very low salaries

they want to show Southern Baptists that they, too, can have a small part in the building of God's kingdom by giving sacrificially.

This year the Cristobal church made its program different from others they have had. The Brotherhood gave the program on Monday night. They always ask for program material and have a part in the offering. They say that it is as important for the men to know about missions as for the women and young people.

On Tuesday night the Woman's Missionary Society gave the program and on Wednesday the Girls' Auxiliary and Royal Ambassadors led. Thursday night the Young Woman's Auxiliary presented a pageant portraying the need of the different nations of the world. The girls were dressed to represent many nationalities and did their parts in a beautiful way. After the program, the church recognized all the Y. W. A.'s and awarded citations to the eight who had completed those requirements. It was the first service of this type for our church and added beauty to the prayer program. Y. W. A. pins were given by the church to each girl who had completed her work.

Friday night was the climax as the week of prayer was completed and our R. A. Recognition service and G. A. Coronation service were held. We have a membership of 115 and many have not been able to get work, yet they managed to bring an offering.

During this season of prayer, there were testimonies that would warm anyone's heart. Some, whom I knew had very little to eat, gave gifts and told of how God had blessed them in every way. There was an abundance of joy in our church as these people shared what they had with the people of other nations that God may be made known to them also.



by Mrs. Julius Hickerson

This was written before Dr. Hickerson was killed in an airplane crash. Mrs. Hickerson continues on as a missionary in Colombia.

Moments of happiness

JUST FOR A MINUTE the other day, I paused to enjoy fully the joy of inexpressible happiness. I had arisen unusually late that particular morning and had loafed around too long to be in a good humor. I was standing amidst dolls and teddy bears, toy dogs and torn books in my two-year-old daughter's room, reluctantly trying to summon the courage to plunge into my day's task.

Suddenly Annie, my two-year-old, came shrieking into the room and rushed to give me a good bear hug around the knees. I had received this attention many times before, but this morning was different. I somehow felt an unusual sense of enjoyment from her little demonstration. I gazed down into two laughing blue eyes and found them fixed upon my face, full of more trust and confidence than will ever be given me by any human being other than my own little one. It was then I paused to enjoy the beauty of the moment, thanking God for the privilege of sharing the joy of parenthood with my husband, and thankfully thinking, too, of a thousand little things for which I had not given a thought in many years. I don't know why; I just did.

This moment led me into thinking back on the happiest times of my life. It is strange that the pictures that passed through my memory were not the most exciting or the most thrilling episodes. They were little every day, insignificant things.

THE Christmas I was thirteen years old we sat around a little gas heater in a room of our house eating hard stick candy. I remember feeling this same sensation of inexpressible happiness. The memory lingers still of wanting to remain there forever, with the family, the gas flames, and the stick candy.

ANOTHER time all of us had piled into the family sedan to transplant my older brother to the University for graduate study. This was to be our first separation from a member of our family. We all stayed in a small motor court the first night, since my brother had not had time to get established in his new boarding house. Mother and Dad had brought coes for me and my two brothers. I remember the

smell of french fries and coffee, and common talk as we sat around the room on the cot. We all knew the next day would bring the first separation of our family and I can still feel the utter, inexpressible happiness that we shared in those last moments together. And I remember how I wished we could stay there forever eating french fries, sipping coffee and talking common talk. I don't know why; I just did.

AS my thoughts traveled on through the years, there passed through my mind the picture of another day. My husband, Julius, and I left our home at dawn one October morning for—we knew not where. Out of our busy schedule we had decided to select a day to relax and forget the many problems and tasks that regularly claimed our time. So we had chosen this particular sunny, bright day to take a trip.

We climbed into the car and Julius started driving. In the car we had placed a day's provision of food and water. We drove slowly and leisurely, enjoying the change, the complete freedom, talking very little, content to be together and enjoy God's handiwork in the beautiful autumn colors that could be seen in every direction. We had no particular destination in mind, but the minute we saw the lake we both knew it was the place. We looked for a road but found none so Julius drove carefully across a small ditch and across a gently rolling pasture to the lake.

In the autumn breeze we set up our camp for the day and I vividly recall the contentment we shared as we fried bacon in an ancient black skillet over the open fire and talked of the goodness of God, of the joy of being together. I remember the moment I gave Julius a glass of lemonade and he took my hand and pressed it and said, "Isn't God good!" The same inexpressible happiness flooded my soul again.

BUT, cherished as these moments are in my memory, they are unimportant compared with the spiritual exhilaration that my husband and I shared the time we saw Edna Cristobal trust Christ as her Saviour. We had been in Cartagena only a few days and Julius had preached his first real message in Spanish. We had both prayed earnestly for the service and as the choir and congregation began to sing the hymn of invitation a young lady walked down the aisle. I waited anxiously and as Julius announced that she was trusting Christ as her Saviour, our eyes met and the mutual, inexpressible happiness that we experienced in that moment, as we knew that God could use our lives in this land, far exceeded any other happiness that we had ever known.

Few people in the world knew of Edna's conversion on that Sunday night and insignificant as it was to the world, to us it was an answer from our Saviour. We cannot understand God's goodness in giving us these moments; perhaps they are among the methods used by the All Divine One to share with us a little of the complete celestial happiness that some day will be ours forever.

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Mrs. Co walked long ways, miles, carrying her child and basket

A Chinese Pilgrim's Progress

by Mrs. J. A. Abernathy

WE were like Christian in *Pilgrim's Progress*. It was such a relief to have our weighty burden roll away. This was what Mr. Co (pronounced *ko*) said in relating his experience in the Philippines during World War II.

The Co family and Mr. Abernathy and I had been comparing experiences of being evacuated, repatriated, and being just plain refugees. Even as he made that statement, the very expression of Mr. Co's face changed. I thought, "They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed" (Psalm 34:5).

Mr. and Mrs. Co and six children had been invited by a Filipino general to occupy his air raid shelter in Baguio, since he was leaving the city. He had stored supplies there for the duration, so they gratefully accepted his hospitality, as well as the "thousand coins" which he offered them for "spending money." The Co's considered themselves most fortunate when the bodyguard of the Japanese general investigated and "O. K.'d" their presence in the shelter. But when they discovered that the Japanese planned to execute the entire family at eight o'clock the following morning, the picture suddenly changed.

There was no sleep that night; there was action! Mrs. Co strapped the eighteen months old baby to her back. Mr. Co slung a bamboo carrying pole across his shoulder and fairly staggered under the two baskets containing clothing, blankets and food; each child loaded himself with his own blanket and a change of clothing. Within one hour they had started on a trek of five days and four nights, a journey which now can be made in one day by bus.

Alternately hiding and hiking until day-

break, they were overjoyed to overtake and become a part of the "500 person party," a group of Chinese who had started several hours earlier than the Co's because word had come that Baguio would be "Carpet Bombed." They soon located a little mountain stream and prepared breakfast. This plan of eating as they came upon a mountain stream kept up for the full five days



Mr. and Mrs. Co...

and four nights—except that at some mealtimes many in the party had only water to fill up on. They took their resting periods while they struck camp for eating.

In this way they crossed seventeen mountains, one at least 5,000 feet high. The children complained of fatigue, since for the past five months of food scarcity they had lived on vegetables and sweet potatoes and were all undernourished. Sometimes Mr. Co would throw away a few things to lighten his burden. Then they were robbed "What a relief," said Mr. Co. "At least there was no burden upon my tired back." For the Christian Mr. Co, precious promises were fulfilled, bolstering him up for the journey.

During the latter part of the trek children and grown-ups alike had to fall back

on the store of dried soya beans which filled their pockets against such emergency. These they made soup of. On they went rain or shine, day and night, guided by the Co's Igorots, natives of upper Luzon.

The Igorots are known for their friendliness toward America and Americans, and had been sent by the U. S. Army to guide these pilgrims from Baguio. They have wonderful physiques and endurance which simple mountain living gives, and are considered upright citizens. When the C-51 MAT U. S. Army plane coming from Korea to Clark Field was lost in the mountains of northern Luzon, it was these Igorots who located it and assisted in taking the bodies from these rugged mountains.

On the fifth day of the trip their weariness was forgotten when they saw the Red Cross plane sent to meet them and direct them to a safety zone. Then they were within one mile of Tubao where U. S. trucks met them bearing army supplies

and their seven children



enough for all. They wept for joy as this sumptuous feast was spread before them. The U. S. Army provided food for the evacuees from Baguio, keeping them at headquarters for three months.

Mrs. Co never did find the few dollars which she had sewed in her clothing; but feeling that God had supplied their needs, she found a new faith in him. Up to this time she had been a Roman Catholic and looked to God only in a very casual way. Now she surrendered all and received Christ into her heart.

As soon as it was safe for these refugees to return to their homes, army trains furnished transportation for them. The Co's were glad to be able to return to the kind general the "thousand coins" which they had managed to keep. Mr. Co had already learned that his place of business in Baguio had been bombed and burned so he decided on a warmer climate in which to start life anew. They came to Manila and reported at the PICAQ for army rations for the first five months. In June, 1945, they rented a "stall" (similar to a fair booth at home) and sold army goods. Soon they were able to import electrical supplies and foods. In 1946 they rented a place on one of the best business streets and continued to prosper.

In 1949 Mr. Co came down with low blood pressure of such intensity that for six months he was confined to his bed, not even daring to open his eyes because of dizziness. On account of poor management and business counsel his business suffered losses during that year.

When the books were closed at the end of 1949 Mr. Co owed about 120,000 pesos (\$60,000) to banks and individuals. But since Mr. Co himself had kept all the receipts he was able to collect part of the money. When his books were balanced at the end of 1950 he could rejoice that he had practically paid all these debts—"because by the blessings of God and our faith in him, God always takes care of us," added Mr. Co.

The family seems happy in spite of illness, financial difficulties, and the discouragement of finding dishonesty among those to whom he entrusted his business. They now have another baby boy and are stronger physically than before these war and postwar experiences. The eldest son, thirteen years old, had been quite a prob-

lem child; but much prayer was made for him and a change has come. He is now helpful, considerate, and dependable. His teachers often speak of how helpful he is in the classroom.

OUR hearts were strangely warmed as Mr. and Mrs. Co referred to this experience as the "race of modern saints." They also quote, "Whoever will not forsake all cannot be my disciple." They agree that being the right kind of Christian is a growing process, beginning with the initial experience of acceptance of Christ as Saviour. They were among the first to entertain

your missionaries here in Manila with Welcome Feast. They sent an expensive pine tree for the Christmas program at the young Chinese Baptist Mission, opened in Manila, November 12, 1950. Mrs. Co was born and educated here in the Philippines, so is not too fluent in the National Chinese language. At family worship Mr. Co and their youngest boy read from their Chinese Bibles, while she and the others read in English. They are both quite busy at their place of business, but they are hoping and planning for the time when they can give more money, strength, and time to the cause of their Lord and Master.

A Wedding in Thailand

by Frances Hudgins

We do not have any Thai Christians in any of the work we are doing here yet, but we hope to begin work among the Thai as soon as there are some of us who can handle the language well enough. I thought, therefore, that you might be interested in meeting a typical Thai girl, and looking in on her wedding with me.

Pictures from the Author



AN infectious giggle had disturbed Acharn Sumit's dignified charm. We wondered whatever could be giving that air of suppressed happiness to our youthful language teacher. Then one morning there it was, a flare of brilliance shy and heavy, on her third finger, left hand.

"Tell me about him," I prodded in alternate Thai (Tie) and English. "How long have you known him?"

"Oh, a long time." She paused, then continued, half embarrassed, half eager. "I met him at a feast when I was teaching in Chiangmai (chi-end-mi) right after graduation from the University. He had been a senior at Chulalongkorn when I was a freshman, but we scarcely noticed each other. I liked him only mildly in Chiangmai. But he is down here in Bangkok now working in animal husbandry at the agricultural experimental station. We want you to come to our wedding, but it won't be for some time yet."

"Our lesson today is about Thailand, isn't it? Let's make it a lesson in conversation to see if I know how to use this new vocabulary," I suggested.

"What effect do you think the war had on the people of Thailand?" I asked, groping for the words.

"There was no fighting here then like we have experienced recently in the coup



Prasob and Sumit sit at the ceremonial wedding tables according to Brahman mode

d'etat, but of course there was bombing of strategic places. Through those bombings and in other ways many people lost heavily. Before the war people were leisurely and generally of high integrity but now they are more unscrupulous in getting wealth. Some people, however, are more anxious about world conditions and are therefore more religious than formerly. War is a great and terrible evil and people now pray more to their gods for deliverance from it."

"You are a Buddhist, aren't you, Acharn Sumit? Would you mind telling me some thing about your own personal religious beliefs?"

"No, not at all. Buddha taught us that all who are born must suffer, grow old and die. Therefore, we should not worry about these things unduly when they happen to us or to those we love, because they are common to all. Buddha taught that there is a life after death. I do not know for certain whether there is or not, but Buddha taught us that we always ought to do good to others. If there is no afterlife in which to receive merit for the good we do, it will certainly come back to us in this life later on."

"On the Buddhist holy day every week when some people go to the temples to worship, do you go too?" was my next question.

"No, I feel that it is not necessary. I go only on festive occasions. I think belief in Buddha's teachings is quite different.

But before I sleep at night I often ask Buddha to give happiness and peace to Thailand and her people."

"Do you think there is a good chance for Thailand to remain free and peaceful in spite of all the unrest around her?" I asked.

"Yes. The Thai generally have no love for communism. They hate it. I personally believe that the theory of communism is good; under it, regardless of a person's age, ability or station in life, his possessions can only equal those of any other person. But those who would bring communism into this country are ruthless and evil. Communism as practiced in Russia and China today is not the kind of government that Karl Marx wrote about. They have altered his basic philosophy for the worse," she answered.

One hot sultry August afternoon some two months later we hurried to the Thai Culture Club, for it was already after four. Some people had gone through the line and were already seated waiting for the conclusion of the wedding ceremony. The bride's father took us to choice seats to await our turn.

In the front of the room we could see only the screen behind which the bride and groom sat. The guests in single file were passing behind the screen and emerging on the other side each with a small sachet in hand. "In this wedding only the guests get to walk down the aisle," I thought. Then it was our turn.

Behind the screen Prasob in white suit and Sumit in satin gown were sitting at a small table, their arms, resting on a pad, were outstretched so that their hands were directly over small pots of flower petals. Both of them wore flowers on pink ribbons around their necks. Each wore a headband of string, the two joined together by a single thread. According to Brahman custom there were three white dots on each forehead.

A Brahman priest standing beside a table laden with gold vessels handed me a shell full of water. As I poured a little, first over his hands, then hers, and murmured congratulations and good wishes, I remembered, too, that once at a wedding Jesus performed his first miracle. How fervently I hoped that the miracle of salvation might yet take place in their lives!

Church in a Soap Factory

Zelma Van Osdol Foster

SOME interested Chinese invited us to open a church in a soap factory in San Fernando since there was no church building. They cleaned out the huge soap vats which left a large open floor space in the middle with soap boxes, soap vats and the soap puncher lined around the wall. They moved in chairs, set up a pump organ and placed a table at the front for the preacher, making a nice little auditorium.

In early March we started having services there under the leadership of the Baguio Chinese Baptist Church. Everything was fine except the floor. We happened to get our shoes wet and before long we were sliding all around—plenty of soap left on the cement floor! In a little while, we learned to balance ourselves. Then we went out to pass out "dan dzs," invitations that is, to



the afternoon Sunday school and the night preaching service.

At four o'clock we opened our Sunday school. There were twenty-six children present. After Sunday school we started getting ready for church service. Before church started we sat down at that same little table in the soap factory auditorium and ate a steaming hot Chinese meal. After supper the Chinese started coming in. Before long there were over forty adults sitting in the little auditorium. We sang songs, one of the Baguio church members led in prayer, and then we had some slides (on a sheet hung on clothesline wire). The first one was a picture of the story that I had told in Bible school, Daniel in the lion's den. After the slides a young lady of the Baguio Chinese Baptist Church gave her testimony, then Mr. Foster brought the evening message. After services the people who owned the soap factory served Coca Colas and everyone had a period of fellowship together. It was 11:30 before we got to bed and we were quite ready for a good night's sleep as we expected to leave the next morning at 5:30. Unfortunately, the mosquitoes had decided otherwise.

Yes, we had a mosquito net but it had several holes in it—just big enough for the mosquitoes to get in but not big enough for them to find their way back out. We sounded like the drum section of an orchestra pounding away all night long. Ordinarily I am not an early riser and do not cherish the idea of getting up at five o'clock but the next morning, I was one of the first up. Just to satisfy my own curiosity I began counting the mosquito bites on one leg. When I had counted up to 135, I gave up. At 5:30 we left for Baguio and arrived in time for our own Sunday morning Sunday school at 8:30. A few ups and downs with the soap, a battle with the mosquitoes but a wonderful experience with people anxious to hear the gospel. We are hoping soon to rent a building for services and have services weekly instead of just once a month.

NOVEMBER 1951

Elizabeth Lowndes Scholarship Winner

by Mrs. W. J. Cox

The Margaret Fund Committee desires to present to the W.M.U. constituency the recipient of the 1951 Elizabeth Lowndes Scholarship award—Bruce Olive.



Bruce Olive, Margaret Fund Student

BRUCE is the fifteenth student to receive this award granted annually to a senior student whose scholastic record, character and leadership have been outstanding for the three previous years. He is the son of Mrs. Nell Fowler Olive and the late L. Bun Olive, N. C., who served with our Foreign Mission Board in China for more than twenty-five years. Bruce is a student at Furman University and expects to graduate with a B.A. degree next May. A request for a brief statement about his life brings these words from him:

"Shanghai, China, was my place of birth. It was there that I first heard the rumbling of English double-decker busses mixed with the cries of Chinese rickshaw pullers. Since that time I have traveled back and forth between China and the United States three times. On these trips I have seen Japan, the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippine Islands. Glimpses of these countries and China have given me an opportunity to realize how other people live and prosper.

"Of my experiences in foreign countries I most like the year my family and I (with the exception of my brother Howard) spent in the Philippines while the war between Japan and China raged following its outbreak in 1937. We lived that year on Luzon, the main island in the island cluster, in the summer capital, Baguio. Playing with Philippine children was a real pleasure, and through association with them I was made aware of the ingenuity of the race and the fineness of their life. I greatly respect the Filipinos who have done much with what they have. Living in foreign countries offers one rich experiences, but

nothing is comparable to a land which one calls his own. My life here during these past years has been most pleasant, and I am planning to stay here as long as I can and hope Uncle Sam feels the same way.

"I completed my freshman and sophomore requirements at Mars Hill Junior College in June 1950, and received a great benefit from those two years. Its fine and inspiring instructors, the students, the fervor of Dr. Blackwell's spirit as he labored for the good of Mars Hill, the generosity of such men as Harvey Lance, assistant dean of men, are indelible impressions on my life. I realize those two years were well spent and are years that will mean more and more as time passes. When I finish Furman I hope to find a place where I can do the most good for the most people. I do not yet know what the future holds for me but I am looking forward to a worthwhile life.

"Since this article is being written to acknowledge the awarding of the Elizabeth Lowndes Scholarship I also wish to express my appreciation for the scholarships which have been granted me the past three years which have carried the good wishes and

(Please turn to page 19)

ROYAL SERVICE ★ NOVEMBER 1951

They Pray With Us in AFRICA

W. M. U. Day of Prayer in Eku
by Mrs. W. C. Gavena, Missionary

In this section of Nigeria, the Warri Province where the Urhobo tribe is most prevalent, the W. M. U. work is still in its infancy. Very few African women are yet stepping forth as leaders. Mrs. Dora Owe, a young Baptist nurse trained at our Baptist hospital in Ogbomosho and now working at our new hospital in Eku, is a native of this area. She is the only woman in the church who can read or speak English and therefore the only one who can lead the women.

As yet the women do not feel that close tie with other W. M. U. work in Yoruba country and in other parts of the world simply because they have had the W. M. U. such a little while, comparatively speaking.

Mrs. Owe patiently translates for the women, repeating over and over Scripture verses, parts of plays, words of songs, until they are memorized. Although at times the programs got a bit noisy with talking and babies' crying, it was good to note the utter quiet and reverence which prevailed during the seasons of prayer. Christmas means so little in such pagan places that surely this week of prayer helped our Christian women know the sacredness of the commemoration of the birth of Christ.

In the village of Eku the Woman's Missionary Society held its week of prayer program during such a hot week I found it difficult to remember the snow and tinsel of the American Christmas season. Our women came to the church

late in the afternoons on their way in from their farms—barefoot, carrying loads of yam, cassava and corn on their heads, and most of them with a baby tied on their backs. One had a chicken in a basket on her head but thoughtfully left it outside the church.

We used the week of prayer pamphlet prepared by our missionary, Miss Guest and committee under the auspices of Miss Neale Young's office. The outlined programs

Baptist School, Hero Oyo, Nigeria

Dear Friend:

I am very pleased to get your letter and pleased to give you the news of our prayer meeting and Christmas offering.

Our people here were backward in this prayer meeting some years ago but since these three years we have been able to improve year by year. That of last year is best. We started elaborate preparation about two weeks before the week that it would be held, so that all the women might come home from their farms. Most of our women here are illiterate farmers. The pastor and most of us that are leaders worked hard in visiting these women so we might get good attendance for the week of prayer.

We were quite surprised to see the great success of the meeting. Actually God had helped us to have such a well attended prayer meeting. Men also attended the meetings which lasted for a week; and we were really sure that it had done, though indirectly, a great service to our church.

We had around 328 people present. On the last day Friday, we decorated the church with palm leaves and flowers and the Sunbeam Band acted "Jesus in the Manger" in which we used a baby's bed, grass and a baby. After the play we collected the Christmas offering. After the offering the Sunbeam Band gave a song, "Holy Night" and we closed the meeting with prayer and benediction from the church pastor. This meeting helped us in bringing ten souls to Christ.

We still need your prayer for these people for they are just young Christians.

Wishing God's blessing on his work throughout the world.

Yours Sincerely,
Alice Arnola Apara

were excellent though we shortened them for all the words had to be translated into Urhobo. The young African who is hospital chaplain, Pastor Uwuba, assisted in the program as the local pastor was away.

The women presented a playlet on tithing which drew more interest than any other thing, for Africans have a natural love for "acting out." We used a map of the world to show the extent of missions but how hard it is for women to compre-

hend vast distances when many of them have been scarcely more than twenty miles from their home! Yet they do understand there are people like themselves in far places, ones who have already received the message of Christ, ones who have not; people with hopes and sorrow like their own, and drawn together by the tie of Christian love, our women prayed for those strange, mysterious lands where people live who need these prayers.



the fold the summer vacationers who returned in September. Their teachers make good BWCers.

The BWCers of Highland Baptist in Louisville received a basket made of African coins which Mrs. W. L. Jester sent to them.

Kentucky's B. W. C. Tidings sports a brown cover with a fat, saucy turkey on the front in its November issue. Last year the Christmas edition was in red with white silhouettes of the Wise Men following the star.

Arkansas

Arkansas BWCers were so impressed with Miss Kathleen Manley, missionary nurse in Nigeria, at their B.W.C. Conference held at Fernduff that they wanted to hear her again. During October and November she is touring the state, speaking at the district meetings.

Alabama

From Selma comes word from Ila McKee, federation president, of a banquet on the theme: "My Jewel Box." Patsy Grant spoke on the "Pearl of Great Price" and Dr. Frank T. Woodward, missionary to Hawaii, brought the missionary message. Decorations were jewelry boxes and jewelry in the center of the table.

Bessemer reports eleven circles represented in their quarterly meeting. Zella Woody, graduate of W. M. U. Training School and new educational director at Bessemer First Church, brought the missionary message.

Mrs. P. K. Pearson was elected president of the federation and Mrs. W. L. Allen, adviser.

Oklahoma

Ava Billis, Oklahoma B. W. C. president, reports that eighteen circles were represented by 98 BWCers in a quarterly meeting held in Tulsa. Lora Dyer is district president.

Final reports were heard on vacation Bible school work sponsored by BWCers among white and colored. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tabor of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, were their Home Board summer workers.

Florida

Florida BWCers heard Mrs. J. O. Williams of Nashville, Tennessee, at Camp O'Leno. She was the banquet speaker on Saturday night and gave a chalk talk at Vespers on Sunday night.

Ruby Milner directed the week end camp. From the reports BWCers filled all possible space and had a wonderful time doing it.

Kentucky

A clever program featuring a cut-out suit case on green background comes from Kentucky to tell us that the BWCers of the Baptist South District Federation elected Mrs. Ernest Prewitt of Harrodsburg as adviser and Mrs. H. D. McBrayer of Lawrenceburg as president.

Louisville had a series of special programs and meetings to welcome back into

It's Happening Now

BY MARJORIE MOORE ARMSTRONG

Here in San Francisco, my husband and I have ringside seats for the major international event of the year. In the same hall in which the United Nations was organized six years ago, fifty-two nations are represented in a conference to end a decade of hostilities with Japan.

Across the stage as a backdrop for the speeches to be made is a bank of flags—fifty-one if I count correctly—all the same size standing in single file: if this conference is successful, the fifty-second will be added—the splendid red and white banner of the Japanese people. By alphabetical order it will take its place right in the middle.

Gazing at that row of color I unconsciously look for the Stars and Stripes. There near the right end I find it, next to the Union Jack, which is next to the flag of the hammer and sickle. The alphabet makes strange neighbors!

As the delegates find their seats in the first ten rows, we notice the markers and of course the representatives of the U.S.S.R., the United Kingdom, and the U.S.A. occupy the same row. Whatever their differences in national policy and purpose, in this hall they sit together.

"Where's Cambodia?" a congressman in front of us asks, when a delegate takes a seat under that sign.

"Sorry," we have to admit. "Where's Viet-Nam?"

The Secretary of State of the United States, the governor, and the mayor take their places on the platform, and presently they are followed by the President of the United States.

A moment of "meditation or prayer" for peace is announced by Mr. Acheson, and the formal opening session begins. Most conspicuous in his absence from this conference is the man who got Japan ready for a peace treaty—Douglas MacArthur of New York City. Hero of the conference is John Foster Dulles, the Christian statesman who worked out the treaty with the Japanese.

We find him seated under the U.S.A. marker among the delegations.

Throughout the session the spectator is most aware of a black-haired, black-eyed, stony-faced middle-aged man under the U.S.S.R. marker. Most of the cameras are aimed at him; members of the audience sit forward and crane their necks to get a glimpse of him and watch his reactions to the proceedings. When the chief executive arrives, everybody stands promptly applauding—everybody except the Soviet delegation which rises slowly and silently. They do not applaud anything.

Mr. Gromyko, who is known to speak English fluently and who does not use earphones for the addresses delivered in English, resorts to Russian for his utterances, forcing the audience to use the wireless gadgets for simultaneous translation. Reporters vie with each other to get a story out of the Russians, but all they have is a "No comment!" whenever they approach Mr. Gromyko.

Even the bitterest critics of Dean Acheson admired him during the first full day's session of this conference. As presiding officer he deals with Russia as a sort of thorn in the flesh, to be endured courteously, dispassionately, and firmly. Three cheers for Mr. Acheson's extremely low boiling point! In the best use of parliamentary procedure, he outwitted Gromyko.

The treaty to be signed here is in the best traditions of a "Christian nation." The Japanese premier calls it "big-hearted," and as treaties go, it is. Mr. Dulles saw to it that it was drawn up constructively. The strongest point in it is the fact that the new generation of Japanese people are not required to accept the intolerable cost of war to all the nations involved—the term is called "reparations." The weakest point is that it does not cope with the original cause of the war: the impossibility of half as many people as in the United States squeezed into territory the size of California, only 10 per cent of it fit to cultivate for food.

It does restore Japan to the family of nations, with the hope that among friends she can work out the problem to every-
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Is this your question?

by Miss Vonnie E. Lance

South Carolina W.M.U. Executive Secretary

Why was the Lottie Moon Christmas Offering so named?

It was named for Miss Lottie Moon who went to China in 1875 and served as a missionary until 1912. In 1887 she wrote a letter to the women of the South urging them to organize and suggested a week of prayer and an offering for missions. She wrote again in 1888, the year the W. M. U. was organized, and urged that the women take a Christmas offering to send two new missionaries to China. She had stayed past her furlough time, but was unwilling to leave until reinforcements were sent. The W. M. U. under the leadership of Miss Annie Armstrong, first corresponding secretary, sent out 1,500 letters, all written by hand, with the result that an offering of \$3,315 was gathered and our Foreign Mission Board could send two new missionaries.

In 1918 Woman's Missionary Union decided to name the Christmas offering for Lottie Moon because she had suggested and inspired it.

Is it correct to call our week of prayer "The Lottie Moon week of prayer"?

No, it is the Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions, only the offering was named for Miss Moon.

Our Circle Program

This month's circle program centers in your boys. Invite your R.A.'s to come to your circle and quote their Commission and Declaration. Tell about R.A. camps, and what R.A. means to them. Look at some copies of *Ambassador Life*.

See page 15 in this *ROYAL SERVICE* and tell your women about what Mrs. Hirano thinks about *Royal Ambassadors*. Ask one

Will we meet Point 7 of the Standard of Excellence if no offering is taken?

No, the point reads, "Observance of the seasons of prayer for state,

home and foreign missions, including an offering during each season of prayer."

Does taking an offering during these prayer seasons go counter to the plans of our denomination?

No, they are provided for in our denominational Calendar of Activities and are included in the plans of the Boards, therefore, all W.M.U.s should observe these three prayer seasons and take an offering during each. Care should be exercised that these weeks be left free for these seasons and that nothing else conflict with them.

May these offerings be included in church budgets and not taken up in the organizations?

A Baptist church is a democracy and women cannot legislate rules and regulations but W. M. U. hopes these will be "over and above" gifts, and our Boards do not want them included in church budgets. These offerings give opportunity to express the missionary impulses which have been aroused as women and young people have studied and prayed for missions. Such gifts should not be choked by churches that are zealous for their own church needs but do not see clearly the needs of our lost world.

"Train Up A Child"

woman to read in November *The Commission* the article "Alike, But Different Because—" and tell about R.A. work in Brazil. Ask another circle member to read "You and Yours" in November *Southern Baptist Home Missions* and tell its message.

Plan ways of encouraging your R.A. Counselor and supplying the boys with copies of *Ambassador Life*, mission study and reading books, R.A. flags, pins and other helpful material.



by Mrs. Douglas Harris

Some say people are pessimistic who write and talk about the prevalent lack of moral integrity among men and women in places of leadership in our country. The fact that so many realize this dangerous tendency in our society is really a hopeful sign. The pressure of our united opinion and indignation can do more than anything else to lift the present low standards of conduct in our country in small places and large.

The three Jewish men in our devotional study for this month were in positions of importance in Babylon. Rather than bow down and worship the golden image Nebuchadnezzar had made they chose to face death. Theirs was not the "rabbit-foot" type of religion that seems to be indicated in certain popular tunes referring to prayer and God. Theirs was the faith that said "Our God . . . is able to deliver us from the fiery furnace; and he will deliver us out of thy hand, O king. But if not . . . we will not serve thy gods."

What has this to do with the pre-school child? Much. The three men who chose death rather than give up their high standards of worship must have had parents who taught their sons as Jehovah had commanded the parents in Israel to teach their young. As Christian parents, we too, are under orders to build men and women of integrity. There is no need to hesitate. From the beginning we ought to let our small children know that we do not lie; we do not cheat; we do not steal. Honesty should characterize all our relationships. I remember a certain family which held to this ideal in all their living. Genuine is the word that best describes the men and women who grew up in that home.

Did you ever see a child strike an object that he had bumped against, blaming it for his hurt? If the child is encouraged in developing this attitude, some thing or some person will be blamed for any wrong the child does or any unpleasantness that comes his way. This failure to face up to

OUR PART

things on the part of parent and child may lead to undesirable habits of lying, cheating, stealing.

One second-grader had been told by her mother never to take a certain dangerous short cut home from school. One afternoon some children insisted that she go that way with them. When she told them she had been told to go another way they said, "Oh, come on, your mother never will know it." Because the little girl had been well taught, she went home the long way. She knew that she could not be happy in the feeling of dishonesty that would follow such disobedience.

It is true that our children will meet with insincerity, dishonesty, and so on, as they associate with other people but this is one reason we must be untiring in the task of character-building. Through Moses God spoke to the children of Israel about his commandments and statutes, "And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up."

In this day when so many voices are heard we must hold to the high standards of conduct that have their roots in a right relationship with God. This is one of the great imperatives of our time. By being obedient to this command we will produce men and women of moral integrity.

FOR THE SAND PILE SET

This past summer our children, especially the two younger ones, took great delight in collecting rocks. They kept them in cardboard boxes and enjoyed them as much or more than other toys. One afternoon a piece of gold ore was added to the collection. The two boys with their daddy went a thousand feet down into a gold mine at Cripple Creek, Colorado. The miner who

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R.A. Makes a Big Difference in Your Boy

The kind of school a boy attends or the teacher he has in school makes a difference in his mental development. In the same way the youth organizations he belongs to as he grows up make a difference in his life and character.

Boys who have the privilege of being members of farm organizations make better farmers and boys in civic organizations for their own age make better adult citizens. It follows that the boy who comes up through the ranks in his Royal Ambassador Chapter will be a better Christian and a more missionary minded man from having experienced the adventure of ambassadorship.

Boys are alike the world over. A live program of missionary activities will make a difference in your son as it did in this son of Mrs. Hirano in Kokura, Japan.

"I want to tell you what I know about R. A. work. My boy has been in R. A. about one year and a half; boys are not like girls and they do not talk much, but I can tell you about how my boy has changed since he was in R. A. work. They meet every week on Saturday and one meeting they study the W. M. U. program magazine. One night they have recreation, and they also work on their ranking system. They have the same ideals and motives that we have in our W. M. U."

"My boy grew up during the war and he was not straight in his thinking. He would say he was going to be a Communist and that worried me but I could not change him. When he started to high school and began to study science he turned against God. I went to Junko Sensei one day to ask her what to do. (Junko Sensei is Mrs. Junko Hara, president of Japan's W. M. U. and leader of the circle of neighborhood housewives who live near Seinan Jo Gakuin.) We always turn to her when we are troubled. She suggested that I encourage him to go to the R. A. chapter Miss Lancaster had meeting in her home. At first he did not want to go, but I took him. After the first time he always went vol-



by J. I. Bishop

untarily. R. A. is just right for my boy. He did not expect the older boys to be so kind to him since he was much younger, and he was very surprised at the way they treated him which was so different from the way most boys acted in the Government School. Gradually he began to change. He learned the Bible verses and the songs and he would talk about them at home. He went to R. A. Camp where he met different R. A. boys. At the campfire service he was deeply impressed and two of the boys talked to him afterwards for a long time. He told me later he believed and wanted to be baptized.

"I went to Junko Sensei because I was a little afraid it had been too sudden—I guess I did not have enough faith that he could be so changed so soon. Junko Sensei told me not to worry, that if he really believed on Jesus to do all I could to nourish the seed of faith and it would become strong and big.

"He never misses a chapter meeting and has passed his first rank so that he can wear the R. A. pin. He loves to sing hymns and he takes his friends with him. I am so grateful for R. A. and what it has done for my boy; surely this training will help boys to avoid temptations later on."

The boys in one third of our Southern Baptist churches have the privileges of being members of Royal Ambassador Chapters. Is this true of your son? Contact your state Royal Ambassador leader for directions for organizing a Royal Ambassador Chapter if you do not already have one. Focus Week is a mighty good time to begin. During November 4-10 really put Royal Ambassador work forward in your church. See the October and November numbers of Ambassador Life for suggestions about things your W. M. U. can do for your boys during Focus Week.

Are you disappointed when your husband forgets your anniversary? Then you know what your boys expect of your society on this "anniversary" of their organization.



FROM OLETA SNELL, Chile

Pictures on the Outside Walls

One Sunday a year ago I became a charter member of our Baptist church at Blanqueado, a suburb of Santiago. This church is a result of the faithfulness of its own W. M. U. and stands out as another proof of God's leadership and guidance.

Eight years ago Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McGavock, now in El Paso, Texas, showed colored Bible pictures on the outside wall of the only Christian home in this section of town. Out of curiosity, many people attended this service and at the close, the women and children were invited to come the next day to help start a missionary society and a Sunbeam Band.

Because the children were much more interested than the women, they came in numbers, but for three years we had to go by the home of each woman before the meeting started and ask her to come. What a joy it was when each member began coming without this reminder—not only remembering to come but bringing a neighbor with her!

We started Sunday school but the adults were not interested. Our Training School girls were eager and willing to teach, so the children were divided into two groups and one Sunday afternoon our Sunday school began. Gradually the women became interested and before long, we had four classes, one for women and three for children. All of our meetings were outside, perhaps this was one reason why the men and young people did not attend.

The missionary society began to pray for a building in which to meet. They not only prayed but began to save and each week brought coins to put into a jar marked "Building Fund." After four long years of meeting outside, our hearts were thrilled when \$600 came to erect a building. Although we had no property on which to

put the building, our faith was not dimmed. A year later our Foreign Mission Board made possible the purchase of a large lot.

The family who had let us borrow their yard for services during these years belonged to Fifth church so we were adopted as its mission point. Members of this church and husbands of our missionary society women decided to put up the building. Bricks and lumber were too expensive. But dirt was cheap so we built with mud. You should have seen the men as they rolled their trousers to their knees and waded barefooted in mud holes, working the dirt, water and straw to just the right consistency to make adobe walls.

Now we have a one room building that will seat comfortably one hundred people. The walls were finished with a coat of fine white sand and, when painted, appear to be plastered. This building was dedicated September 19, 1947.

In a marvelous way God has blessed this work and caused it to grow. Last summer three Sunday school rooms were built on the side of the first building and now we can have four classes, one a class for men, in the auditorium and three classes of children in the new rooms. Already we have outgrown this space; class number eight meets outside in the open and three other classes need to be divided. Some day we hope to build more classrooms at the back of our building and put a real brick auditorium at the front, leaving the present one for the children's department of the Sunday school. This seems like a dream but it is no larger than the ones that have already come true.

Today, our W. M. U. family is complete with all of its organizations, Young Woman's Auxiliary and Royal Ambassadors are our newest.

One day, while visiting in a home, I met a fine thirteen-year-old boy and invited him

Children in front of a Baptist temple in Santiago, Chile



to come to Sunday school. Immediately he said, "No, I don't like it." I admired his honesty in being so frank because many people will make excuses instead of telling the truth. After that, every time I saw him, I invited him and one day he came. During our recent revival, he was saved and has asked for baptism. He doesn't miss a service and has won his mother and sister also.

To me, this development and organization of our church is not only one of God's modern miracles but another one of his promises fulfilled, "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it" (Isaiah 55:11).

The same story could be repeated time and again here in Santiago if we only had more workers to carry the Word of God to the many sections of town where there is no church. Won't you pray that God will send us more workers?

FROM SUE SAITO, Hawaii

Rejoicing but Busy

How thrilled I was to read about the new headquarters building! The W. M. U. of Hawaii had voted to send a gift toward the building even before we read the article. It won't be a large gift but our women wanted to have a part in providing a more adequate place for the tremendous work that all of you do.

In our annual meeting Mrs. H. P. McCormick, past president, asked me to tell of my visit to 1111 Comer Building. I told them about the crowded and scattered offices, and we voted to send in a gift by April. The Lord's providing that building at the opportune moment, giving you something even better than all your previous plans, is just like the way the Lord has provided many of our buildings here in Hawaii. "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jeremiah 33:3).

This year's revival at Olives was more effective than any we have ever had. There were 142 decisions, 117 of them being professions of faith by young people and teenagers mainly. One of the women and I con-

ducted children's meetings during the day and 28 more accepted Christ in these meetings. It was a high point in Olivet's history.

Many of the young people came to me telling me how God answered their prayers. One sixteen-year-old G. A. said, "Thank you for praying for my three friends. All three of them accepted Christ." One of our university students, a former R. A., led his mother to Christ, one of the most difficult things out here. The whole congregation was deeply moved to see mother and son, both weeping, going down to the front. About ninety-five per cent of our children come from Buddhist or non-Christian homes and it's next to impossible, humanly speaking, to win these parents to Christ. Mrs. Kanemura's coming was a great victory and encouraged the young people to keep on trying to witness to their parents.

My schedule for today?

- 10:00 am, Olivet kindergarten committee
- 3:00 pm, Bible class
- 4:00 pm, called meeting with Junior R. A.
- 5:00 pm, Hawaii Convention Executive Council
- 6:30 pm, another Bible class
- 7:30 pm, child evangelism committee meeting

So I must say "aloha" and get on to other things.

FROM MRS. FELTON H. GRIFFIN

Alaska Joins in the Offering

At the front of our auditorium stood a table draped in white. On the table gold stars shone from a mass of small branches cut from the evergreen tree. After the prayer, as the piano began to play softly we moved slowly toward the front where our offerings to help spread the gospel to all people were laid on the table. One little two-year-old girl went forward with her offering clutched tightly in her chubby fist. With a smile on her face she stretched forth her hand, opened her fingers, and let her small coins fall to mingle with the gifts of larger denominations.

As early as October the president of the W. M. S. had unfolded a simple plan whereby each of us, from the youngest to the oldest, might have a part in giving to this wonderful cause. All we had to do was to secure a "Lottie Moon Bank," a jar of any description, and begin saving immediately.

The story of Lottie Moon was told simply but forcibly and most of those present realized to some extent what her life meant in service and sacrifice. How can we as Christians do less than give our all in whatever capacity God desires to use us?

The offering from the Faith Baptist Church of Spenard, Alaska, wasn't a large amount in dollars and cents but we know God can take a few dollars given from hearts filled with love and bless it to the ends of the world.

Our Cover Picture

We Japanese W.M.U. members have a discussion meeting once a month using our magazine, "Yō No Hikari" (The Light of the World). Each February we study about our Rinkosha, Tobata Baptist Good Will Center.

Last February I was a member of Omuta Baptist Church and I was a nurse at the coal mine nearby. I learned that Rinkosha needed a nurse. I felt, "This is my greatest task and to work at Rinkosha is God's will." Soon I came thankfully to Tobata.

We have a kindergarten with three teachers. Your missionary, Miss Elizabeth Watkins, is superintendent. She speaks Japanese very well and gives the gospel with all her energy. Each afternoon we visit after the kindergarten in the morning.

Soon after I came to Tobata Miss Watkins and I visited Miyakojima. It's near the railroad, very dusty and dirty. We have a Sunday school there and we visit. In a house, we found a poor sick man with three little children. His wife had died. We sang hymns and prayed for him.

We brought the children to the Rinkosha and gave them clothes sent from American churches. Soon he received Jesus and died peacefully. An uncle is taking care of the children and they go to the Sunday school. Later the uncle received Jesus and opened his house to evangelistic meetings.

At Christmas we gave a

Christmas program at Tobata hospital. We presented to the patients Christmas presents sent from American Christians.

Our Rinkosha doctor, Mrs. Iino, is a Baptist who comes once a week. She has physical examinations for kindergartners and Sunday school children. Once a week we have Baby Health Clinic and weigh the babies month by month. The mothers are very glad to have these meetings. They are grateful to Mrs. Iino. Through these meetings some are led to the gospel. To the weak children we give vitamins sent from America. In these ways we spread the gospel.

We are happy if you remember and pray for us.

SADAME UMENO

It's Happening Now

(Continued from page 12)

body's satisfaction. The old militarism is gone; freedom of religion, freedom of speech, and other democratic rights are established; and the nation is getting back on her feet.

As a Christian, I recognize the limitations of the peace treaty, but I take pride in the fact that one nation has set a precedent for the world. We are proud that we have felt a moral obligation to rise above hatred and revenge in dealing with an enemy. Japan deserves a chance.

Proud mothers and babies at the clinic



FROM MARY CATHERINE ADAMS Nigeria

Through the Bush at Night

A few nights ago our usual routine of life at the Baptist College, Iwo, Nigeria, was interrupted. Pastor Keku came to the dispensary with a plea from the people in a village about eight miles away where he goes to preach every fortnight. Miss Rines, our nurse, got her motor ready and asked me to go with her.

We reached a village, called Papa, on the main road, and found it necessary to leave the motor and walk to a second village where the woman was. Several years ago when the Papa villagers burned their church, the Christians moved out further into the bush and built their homes where they could have a church.

Men from the new settlement met us at the main road. As we wound along the path, grass higher than our heads on either side, the way lighted by the lanterns of our dark guides, we remarked, "What would people at home think if they could see us now?" This was one of the rarer romantic and adventuresome experiences missionaries have occasionally.

We found the woman and a fine baby boy lying on the floor of a small six feet by six feet, smoke-filled room, partly on a grass mat and partly on the dirt floor. A small fire burned on the floor not two feet from the woman's body. They had lain there unattended since the baby's birth that morning. We cared for the baby, put the woman on a stretcher and started back to the motor.

I wondered what these people were thinking as they saw the baby carried away in the arms of a white woman, and one of their own women borne away on a stretcher. It might have been mysterious to many illiterate people with their superstitions, fears, and wariness of white people. I think it was their contact with Christianity that caused them to trust us in their need. Our African pastors and teachers usually encourage their people in these small villages to come to the dispensary.

Little did we realize that in just a short while we would be coming back over the same path bearing a breathless body, for the woman died soon after reaching the

dispensary. If she could have had a blood transfusion she might have pulled through. But we didn't have the equipment to try it, or a doctor to do the work. So we went back to Papa the second time.

The experience had lost its glamor and left us feeling helpless. A boy went to the village to get carriers for the body. The people gathered again in the darkness to meet us, some watching silently, others mourning audibly. The husband was grief-stricken. He was from a far place and he and his wife had no relatives here. There is no one to care for the baby. It is at the dispensary temporarily but will probably have to go to the Motherless Children's Home in Ogbomosho, which is supported partially by Nigerian Christians, through the Nigerian Baptist Convention.

The little fellow has no name yet. It is the African custom to have a naming ceremony on the eighth day after birth. The father did not come to name the child, so we are calling him David. His father's name is Alabi, so we have David Alabi.

Pray for our African Christians that they may be strong in their faith.

Scholarship Winner

(Continued from page 9)

blessings of the Woman's Missionary Union. I am deeply grateful for this special honor, over and above the regular scholarships. I am sure I do not deserve it because of its high qualifications but nevertheless I am deeply indebted to the Woman's Missionary Union for this high honor which has been conferred upon me, and hope to prove worthy of your confidence in me."

Sand Pile Set

(Continued from page 14)

guided them told the boys the kind of pieces to pick up. The rock that seemed to have a large amount of gold really had the least. By closely examining the pieces of rock they found some were filled with a glistening that showed even in the dark. These contained real gold ore.

Rock-collecting is something even the smaller children enjoy. Mother will have to see that discrimination is used in their selections.

Mission Study Committee Chairman

Mission Study Chairman

So you are going to teach a mission study class! Congratulations for saying "yes." And to whom did you say "yes"? To the pastor? To the president of the missionary society? To a committee? Not primarily. You said "yes" to God! As you read, study, and make plans to teach this class you will experience a feeling of satisfaction knowing that you work not alone but with him to whom you have said, "yes." With his help you are going to show your class why we need to take the gospel into Latin America, and the means we have used there to carry the good news of salvation to her people.

In the extreme, teachers fall into two classes: Those who have experienced and assured; those who have had little experience and are afraid. To the first group—remember Shakespeare's injunction, "Self-security is mortal's chiefest enemy." A still wiser one wrote, "Pride goeth before a fall." We do our best teaching when we are conscious of our own deficiencies, of the debt we owe others for facts and ideas, and of the necessity of depending on God's leadership in our choice and use of materials. To the timid—be confident in the knowledge that there is ample material available to make your study stimulating and attractive. It has been prepared for you. Allow enough time to make adequate preparation. Stage fright is primarily due to the lack of a thorough mastery of subject matter. Remember, God has assured you of his presence and power. Call upon him in faith.

Many teachers in other denominations as well as in our own feel the need of setting up a committee to increase the attendance in all our mission study classes. This is not a publicity committee solely. Nor is it a decorating committee, nor a transportation committee, nor a refreshment committee, but it is all of these and more under the leadership of the mission study chairman of the society. The size will depend on how alert you are as a mission study

chairman. You may or may not be the teacher. If you are, all the more reason for delegating responsibility to others. Call on individuals who have time and talent to give.

Whom will you need on your committee? You should have a woman who is responsible for class membership. Don't be content with having the "faithful few." Ask others. Scan the church roll of resident members for prospects. You may have to make some personal calls. Another member of your committee may enlist women who drive their cars to go for those who have no convenient way of transportation.

Then you'll need one person to be responsible for making posters, designing invitations and dodgers for announcing classes. Another person may be in charge of publicity: to see that notices go into the church bulletin, the local newspaper, if possible over the radio, that posters are advantageously placed in the church, and on occasion that tags be used the Sunday preceding a class. You will want someone to sell the books; another to arrange the room where the class will next meet, while still another may help plan the meditations and music. Be sure to secure your most talented woman to work out the details for a fiesta or a Spanish supper.

Call your committee together sufficiently far in advance of your opening session to guarantee complete familiarity with all your ideas and to give each member time to have a few of her own. It is important to put copies of the text into the hands of the committee. Then lay before them your plans: number of sessions, ideas for invitations, posters, tags, meditations, music; where to get materials for postermaking, for creating a Latin-American atmosphere, suggestions for fun and food. Be enthusiastic. Sell your committee your ideas, and then encourage the women to go home to work out better ones of their own!

At the second meeting of the committee, ask each member to report on what she is going to do in her area of responsibility.

Perhaps some will be ready to display samples of invitations and posters, parts of a collection of Latin Americana such as baskets, pottery, glassware, serapes, mantillas, fans, stamps, flags, Bibles and other pieces of literature in Spanish and Portuguese.

Your committee informed and inspired by your knowledge and zeal will give the mission study classes the sparkle and vitality that may otherwise be missing. So by all means select a planning committee. You will find it an easy way to rid your society of one mission study antique: the phrase, "Our folks just won't come."

—Mrs. William McMurry

Stewardship Chairman

Someone has said that to quote a wise saying is the next best thing to originating one. Many writers have said many splendid things about stewardship. You will be alert to find these wise stewardship sayings, to keep them and then use them in an effective way.

Every stewardship chairman should have a scrapbook or some plan for filing her stewardship material. Large manila envelopes provide a simple and inexpensive means of filing. When a chairman reads or hears something worth keeping, into the scrapbook or stewardship envelope it will go.

Of course, wise sayings are of no value unless they are used. They are not really "quotations" until they are quoted. Go often to your files to find the right thing to say about stewardship—when making a talk, when leading devotional service, when planning programs, when talking to individuals about tithing. Sometimes use an apt saying when making your monthly report. A short quotation could be printed attractively on a placard. A poster could be planned around the thought of a good quotation. Attractive favors bearing a stewardship message could be given to each woman present at a circle or general meeting, perhaps at the luncheon table or on the refreshment plate. These might be book marks or seasonal cut-outs with the quotation printed on them.

These are just a few of the many ways wise stewardship sayings can be used to teach stewardship truths. The important thing is to find them, file them and fit them into your stewardship work.

Here are a few quotations worthy of a place in your scrapbook or file:

"Stewardship is not a separate cause of the church, but rather a way of doing everything."

"Stewardship is what happens to mine because of what happens to me."

"Stewardship puts the Golden Rule in business in place of the Rule of Gold."

"The tithe is the beginning of the stewardship alphabet."

"Unpaid tithes are helping to clog the stream of salvation."

"Wealth is a tool rather than a treasure."

—Mrs. C. D. Creasman

Community Missions Chairman

November 4-11 brings big days in the lives of your Royal Ambassadors. R.A. Focus Week is a good time for you to focus on helping the counselor and boys plan their knightly deeds for the coming months. Look over the list of community needs you have discovered, note the ones that boys would enjoy doing something about, and suggest these activities to the counselor. If transportation is needed in carrying out the knightly deeds, call on some of your women to help.

Here is one idea. Young men from homes in every community have been called into service. Get the names of the families represented. How nice it would be for a Royal Ambassador to go to a home and say to a mother, "I understand your son is in service now, and I just thought you might need someone to do a few of the things that he always did for you." Surely this would be a mission for the Master, and what mother's heart would not be comforted by such a visit.

You will want your women to visit in the homes of servicemen, too. You may discover real need, perhaps material, but more likely a need for Christian friendship and understanding. Some of the families may not be Christian; they need the message of Christ for themselves, and they need to be able to talk to God about their loved ones. Some may not be active in church life; they need not only the strength of Christian fellowship, but also to give of themselves in service. All will appreciate your interest and receive strength from knowing that someone cares.

—Edith Stokely



Program Plans

We need to know about Asia—and quick. Now is your chance to help your women understand about the Asiatic possibilities of World War III.

You need a map, you can use the one distributed with your Week of Prayer material, but one showing Asia with more detail would be even better. You might ask an R. A. or some adult or other young person to make the map needed to show "from Indo-China to Iraq, from Korea to Indonesia." The March 1951 *National Geographic* has an excellent map for this.

Have a globe also and fasten some orange tissue or crepe paper "fires" on it. Always point out on the map plates referred to.

In "Asia and America" use seven women, each giving her fact in turn (without announcement, or reference to notes, of course).

Why not have four women in costume in presenting "Hope for the Future" and let them pass a torch? Oriental dress, Egyptian, European peasant costume, and our regular dress would do it, and a flashlight with a twisted flame of tissue paper. Pass it slowly as the speaker mentions it, and let "America" hesitate, wondering whether to hold it or who to pass it to. Then place it beside the globe as speaker continues and the four women quietly sit down.

Cultivate the habit of timing your meeting, asking speakers to use the number of minutes you wish. If you ask Mrs. B to talk on "Feudalism" she may speak twenty minutes but you have only five or eight minutes for her, so tell her when you invite her: that's proper.

Or, ask all your members to be sure to read the November program material, then discuss these large problems together.

Or, ask four women to study up on Colonialism, Feudalism, Communism, Nationalism-Regionalism, and form a panel. They speak briefly, then the audience asks questions of them.

WHITHER ASIA?

Planned by Earl Hester Trutz

Devotional Thoughts

But If Not

BY PEN LILE PITTARD

Scripture Reading: Daniel 3:8-18

Hymn: "I Would Be True"

Scripture Reading: Daniel 3:19-25

Comment: Let us look at this spectacle: an absolute monarch, who had been just and

Program Outline

Devotional Thoughts: But If Not

Announce the dates and time for the observance of the Week of Prayer for Foreign Missions

Topic: Whither Asia?

Fires of Discontent

"Beautiful Striving"

Hymn: "The Light of the World"

Colonialism

Feudalism

Communism

Nationalism-Regionalism

Hymn: "Christ for the World We Sing"

Asia and America

Hope for the Future

Southern Baptists in Asia

Prayer for suffering Asia

Distribution of the Lottie Moon Christmas Offering envelopes. Remind the members that part of our offering will go to promote our new work in Asia.

merciful and tolerant, is now drunk with power and puffed up into arrogance by the shallow prodding of his cohorts. Not content to be dictator in civil and military realms, he has determined to control the worship and even the thoughts of his subjects. Furious at any resistance, he resorts to extreme physical torture to force them to accept his religious forms, at least outwardly. How many hundreds of times has this same drama been enacted upon the stage of human history?

The victims in this case were three humble slaves. Ironically, they were not enemies of the king, but rather were friends whom he loved and who felt deep gratitude to him for his many favors to them. But when it was necessary to choose between their loyalty to their king and their loyalty to God, there could be no room for question.

Their circumstance is not unique, either. It has been repeated in every age in some part of the world. The thing that underscores the experience of these three was their astonishing loyalty to principle. Their faith in God was so complete and so submissive that it was not in any wise dependent on events or circumstances! In substance, what they said was, "We do not have to argue for our faith. We know that our God can deliver us out of your hands if he wants to, but we don't know whether he will or not. But if not, we still belong to him, and we will never deny him!"

As a matter of fact, God did not deliver them, and they had no idea that he would preserve them from burning when they were thrown into the furnace. They knew that whether he would deliver them or not was God's business—their business was simply to do what they knew was right. The amazing result was that the entire kingdom was brought to acknowledge the supremacy of God!

Ambitious men and their cohorts strut across the stage of today's world, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter" upon the people of God. In fervent streams our prayers should ascend to him who we know is able to deliver, "if it so be." But if not, be it known that the people of God will not bow down to the golden images of material prosperity, of physical security, of equal division of wealth, which but thinly veil the grim feature of oppression. Though

A Thrilling Book FOR YOU

Had you thought the "Back Side o' Nowhere" would be a place of quiet and rest? Dr. Roberta Cox Edwards and nurse Kathleen Manley do not find it that way! In twenty-six months they vaccinated 20,000 people against smallpox, 496 in one period of two hours. Dr. Edwards had seen two Caesarian operations when it was necessary to perform one. Two hundred people stood outside the mud, stick and thatch building and prayed while inside doctor and nurses skillfully operated. They have tucked sixty-seven patients into space for ten. They have started a leper clinic. They tell their experiences in a delightful narrative that will make their work vivid to you.

For a story of the beginning and growth of our medical mission station at Joinkrama, miles and miles from anywhere, read "Back Side o' Nowhere" by Manley and Edwards. Order it from your Baptist Book Store, paper, \$1.25 or cloth, \$2.25.

in suffering inexpressible, saints the world around are this day giving testimonies of unsurpassed power to an astonished world. As in the days of the persecuted apostles, those that are scattered abroad by this new frenzy of oppression are going "everywhere preaching the word," so that nations are hearing the gospel for the first time.

As in the case of Daniel and his friends, in the midst of the fires of horrible, intense torture, there walks beside the suffering ones today another companion, and his form is "like the Son of God!"

Program Material

Whither Asia?

Who would dare predict the future now? Particularly, the future of one billion people? For the most explosive, dynamic region in the world today is Asia. And who can say which wind of doctrine or desire may blow the flame in this direction or that?

We only know we are puzzled and fright-



Chinese woman (left) learns to read . . . finds Christ and is baptized by Chinese pastor

ened by the intensity and the rapid spreading of the fire. And well may we ponder the meaning of the blaze! The rebellion, now seething in that continent, burns from embers of deep, deep discontent, so the flame burns almost without control. But this change in Asia is the central event in the history of our times. God grant that the centuries-old injustices may be burned out and a new, free, happier Asia may arise!

Fires of Discontent

Two deep-burning desires possess the peoples of every land of Asia today.

There is, first, the desire for freedom. A billion Asiatic peasants from Indo-China to Iraq, from Korea to Indonesia, are determined that they will never again suffer the humiliation of serving Western colonizers. They will no longer be the "little people." They will no longer be cheap labor from which Westerners grow wealthy. They will no longer submit to subjection of dark to white. They want personal and political freedom.

Then, there is the longing for relief from hardships. Peasants and wage-earners would like even a little more food, a few medicines, houses a little better than mud and bamboo.

The people of Asia have a growing realization that their poverty is not inevitable. It is no wonder that they long for some of the material good things of life. Before the Second World War, China's 480 million people had about \$19 per head for a whole year, while India's 390 million had an annual income of about \$28 per head. The

yearly income per person in the United States at that time was \$589.

There is discontent in Asia because of the lack of even moderate comfort, because of great suffering, because of too much death, because of too many famines. The people want relief from these! They will no longer bear poverty with resignation when somewhere remedies are known for it.

"Beautiful Striving"

Early in our century a beautiful Javanese princess, called Kartini, wrote letters to her friends in a clear, brilliant style, about her life at court. Six years after her death in 1919, the letters, showing her deep love for the delicacy of the Javanese civilization, were published. In these clever, friendly letters she said she could not understand why the Dutch always referred to the Javanese as "the little people." In one she wrote, "We do not expect the European World to make us happier. . . . Sometimes we ask ourselves quite reasonably . . . What is civilization? Does it consist only of a commanding tone, or hypocrisy?"

This princess had a strong influence on the expression of the desire for freedom and on their growing nationalism. The first native society to be formed in Indonesia was called Boedi Oetomo, or "Beautiful Striving."

This beautiful striving for national fulfillment led to the All-Indonesia Congress of 1939 when independence from The Netherlands was demanded. All members of the Congress were ordered to fast and offer prayers to Allah at midnight. The



Picture story by
Mary Lucile
Saunders

Women of China
are still learning
of Christ through
the literacy classes;
each one who
learns teaches
another.

...es by sewing and teaching

purpose of the permanent Congress was "to give happiness and prosperity to the Indonesian peoples." The Nationalist leader said: "It is better to die standing than to live kneeling," which reminds us of another determined slogan, "Give me liberty or give me death."

So out of the first successful revolution in Southeast Asia came the Indonesian Republic.

All over Asia today there is "beautiful striving" against colonialism, feudalism and communism, "beautiful striving" for nationalism and regionalism.

Colonialism

Part of the revolt in Asia is against the cultural and political domination of the West.

Since the first Portuguese settlers landed in Asia in the fifteenth century there has been shameful exploitation by the European powers. During the Second World War we saw Japan and Britain quarreling over India, Japan and Holland vying for the Dutch East Indies, and Japan and the United States fighting for the Philippines.

After the French had been in Indo-China for forty years, less than 2 per cent of the population received elementary education. There was extreme poverty. France grabbed the wealth. The people of the country existed only to produce for France.

No wonder the Viet Nam Republic's declaration of freedom was the bitterest of all similar statements in the Far East. In part it said: "They despoiled us of all liberty; they imposed upon us inhuman laws;

they built more prisons than schools; they have despoiled our ricelands, our mines, our forests."

Can it be that the United States is on the wrong side when we allow our Marshall aid to go by way of France to Viet-Nam to assist the French who are still trying to regain their supremacy over the peoples of Indo-China? In their struggle for freedom, these people will accept aid from anyone—even Communists—rather than submit to colonial masters. The Communists are, at least, fellow Asiatics.

Only one nation, Thailand (Siam) succeeded through the centuries in maintaining her autonomy against foreign imperialism. The Philippines, Burma, India, Malaya, and North Borneo have all been colonies—some for many centuries. So the British, the French, and the Dutch are hated with a deep, burning hatred.

Since the closest allies of the United States are their hated oppressors, where do we stand in their thinking? It must seem strange to the Asiatics that America whose Declaration of Independence these new republics of Asia have adapted for their own pious out aid for the colonial rulers.

Let us hope that the people of Asia will forgive our passive, aloof (if not hostile) attitude toward their beautiful strivings for freedom from colonial masters.

Feudalism

Even when the Western masters are driven out, the Asiatics still have their own landlords who are the middle men between the peasants and the colonial rulers. Asia is agricultural in a slow, primitive way. In Moslem countries the landowners are called sultans; in Buddhist lands, princes or rajas. The people who till the land are virtually feudal slaves—a Middle Age system still existing in the twentieth century.

Only since 1945 have the feudal lands in Indonesia been divided and the enslaving power of the landlords broken. Feudalism in Sumatra survived until 1946 when the sultans were deprived of their power by an armed uprising led by students, who had seen the freedom and prosperity of farmers in other lands.

In the Philippines because of the feudal system still in existence, the Filipino earns less than \$50 a year. This explains the

fierceness of the Huks, who are striving for freedom from feudalism.

Pedro Santos, the founder of their agrarian movement to make more equitable distribution of the land, said: "In our present age, what is heroism but to fight for those who have no rights?"

The basis of life in most of Asia is the land but the soil is so impoverished and agricultural methods and techniques so primitive that the Asiatics are constantly starving. One traveler to the Orient said the American sharecroppers in the South are as rich as Rockefeller beside the tenant farmers of Asia.

The people will continue to fight against the landlord ruling class until they break their bonds. They may die in the fray, but they are slowly dying anyway. What is there to lose?

Communism

When the Japanese masters were defeated in 1945, the European rulers quickly tried to regain their colonies. The countries of Asia saw that this was their opportune time to be rid of all rulers—European and Japanese. With Japanese arms collected during the war, they strove for freedom. But the drive against foreign rule marches faster than the ability of the Asiatics to establish democratic modern states of their own. The Communists understand that fact well. They know that the gap between these two steps is the period of chaos.

A new state, released from European masters cannot emerge a model, modern state overnight, for the leaders have had little administrative experience. As they struggle for stability, the Communists agitate and put fuel on the fires of impatience for a quick, perfect state.

With one hand the new states seek to bring relief and relief to their people. With the other they must fight communism which seeks to use the time of inexperience and weakness for its advantage. But let us not be fooled by international business which wants stability in Asia only that its wealth may be increased. Some may label all disorders as Communist-inspired, hoping we will use force to settle any problem which hinders "business as usual."

Yet, there is no doubt that Russia has her eye on Southeast Asia's half-awakened hundreds of millions and their lands.

Nationalism-Regionalism

This mighty revolution in Asia we may call the rebirth or the renaissance of Asia. Nationalism is one of the drives behind the revolt, behind the beautiful strivings for self-determination. During the war certain Asiatic countries were promised that if they would co-operate in the defeat of Japan they would be given their national freedom. But, once the war was over, they found themselves again the pawns in the new struggle for world domination. Asia had hoped for a new life after the war—a new era based on the Four Freedoms and the promise of the Atlantic Charter.

And some progress has been made. The Philippines were given their freedom. The Indonesian Republic was established. England pulled out of India and Burma. The struggle for freedom continues in Indo-China. Iran and Iraq have nationalization programs. Korea in her deep distress longs for unification and peace as a free country. China is caught between the United States and Russia in the postwar struggle for power, while her sick, hungry disillusioned millions need relief from long years of chaos and misery.

The national aspirations of the Asiatic peoples have brought a unity among them. Romulo of the Philippines said: "It would be disgraceful for us Filipinos, having won our freedom, to remain silent or to stand apart in selfish isolation while the anguished voices of our less fortunate brethren in Asia cry out for liberty."

Nehru expressed a similar idea in his speech at Pan-Asiatic Conference in 1947: "Any attack on the freedom of people in any part of Asia affects the rest of this great continent."

The mutual interests which bind the countries together more than overshadow their differences. A federation of the Southeastern Asiatic countries could be the answer to ambitious European and Asiatic powers. There is a common cause in the struggle for a full and worthy life. They are all Asiatics who refuse any longer to be exploited.

Asia and America

The revolt we are witnessing today includes within its scope one-half the popula-



It Must Be Found

by Charles A. Wells

When all seasons for our defensive war in Korea are surveyed and accepted, we still face the stark, unavoidable fact that the people we set out to defend have suffered the most and lost the most.—Korea has been totally destroyed, with between two and three million Korean civilians killed in the last year from war's savages. We deceive ourselves in thinking that free dom means much when such an effort leaves nothing but hunger, suffering, death, poverty and despair. Will the world awaken to the fact, now made so clear, that there is no defense—no security in mod-

ern war? As General MacArthur said, "War is inherently a failure now" because of the vast expansion of war's destructibility. We must find other means to meet the issues that create wars, and the very nature of the problem demands that the means must be found in the realm of the moral and spiritual. We can only overcome evil with good.

tion of the world—one billion people. It is so widespread and so fraught with great dangers that we Americans must wake up and quit ignoring what goes on in Asia. Assistant Secretary of State, Dean Rusk said: "Our relations with the great peoples of Asia are urgent matters for every American."

Here are a few of the facts every Christian American woman needs to have in her thinking.

1) The first one is that we are ignorant of the East. This ignorance and lack of understanding are costing us the friendship of the peoples of the Orient. And when our nation loses the friendship of these peoples, our national interests are being lost. How many are

country's foreign policy is linked with our missionary efforts?

2) We Americans should, of all people, be able to comprehend the meaning of revolution for freedom. Have we forgotten 1776? We should also be able to understand the desire of peoples for a higher standard of living, for medical aid, and for education.

3) The greatest fact of Asia is poverty. The greater part of the Asiatic soil is still unplowed, the greater part of the minerals is still undiscovered. Our task is to help them plow their earth, discover their minerals, train their students and aid in bringing to an end the feudal land system. With this assistance, of course, must go Christian

4) Americans must try to understand the sensitive spirit in Asia's new nationalism. Why does it show itself in such bitter anti-foreignism and antipathy to the West? Behind this lies a century of exploitation and humiliation of proud peoples by white imperialists.

Before the All-India Congress in 1942 Nehru, at one point in his speech, addressed his remarks to the United States.

"Some of you have thought in terms of benevolence toward these countries (India, China) but always with that taint of racial superiority. You have considered yourselves, with your inventions of the machine age, to be infinitely better than we are and have looked upon us as a benighted, backward people.

"But the people of Asia do not propose to be treated in that manner any longer. Asia is the mother continent of the world, and India and China constitute the real mother countries of the world."

5) We also need to realize that the word "freedom" holds a different meaning to different peoples. To the millions of Asiatic people of today, freedom means milk for children, electric lights for their villages, medicine for the undernourished and sick; and better diet for all. What does "freedom" mean to a million villages in Asia in which there are only thatched sheds, no houses adequate against heavy rains? What does it mean to villagers who, until recently, were content with a fate which would strike us dumb with horror?

6) Are we to allow our friendships with the peoples of Asia to be lost because our foreign policy seems to yield to the pressure of those Americans with commercial interests in Asia? Can Christian women not speak out for aid to the new republics of Asia, that a way may be opened for the entrance of missionaries?

7) Most Oriental leaders believe that only by industrial development can their countries and their people secure the good life. They need loans of capital and loans of young men who have the technical know-how to develop their resources and bring relief from misery. Instead of a few thousand Asiatic students studying in America, we should have tens of thousands learning how to help their peoples rise to freedom and human dignity.

The Point Four program to combat

"hunger, poverty, disease, and illiteracy" would do much for the underdeveloped nations. But should not this aid be administered through United Nations agencies to make it an international project, so that there would be no fear that America requires the allegiance of the countries helped?

Hope for the Future

Asia is the most ancient of lands and cultures. The torch of civilization passed from Asia to Egypt, to Europe and now to us. But the torch, which is continually moving westward, may yet return to the lands from which it started. As the West declines, Asia must be made ready to pick up again the leadership in culture and religion.

The missionaries have helped to bring about the revolution now going on in Asia. They were the ones who spoke of the brotherhood of man at a time when merchants spoke only of profits. The missionaries taught the people that they are human beings, with rights and privileges. The revolt in Asia is a powerful upsurge of multitudes who now have discovered themselves and think of themselves as being on the equality with other human beings.

Is this not good? Are we not witnessing God's work? "He has done mighty deeds with his arm, he has routed the proud-minded, he has dethroned monarchs and exalted the poor. He has satisfied the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty-handed" (Luke 1:51-53).

When Pakistan's prime minister was in America, he said (as reported in the *New York Times*): "The people of Asia are under the impression that the United States is interested only in the possibility of war with Soviet Russia and not in the peace of the world. A worldwide American peace effort would require that the United States see that living conditions of the Far East be lifted to higher levels."

If our government influenced by the military has given this impression to Asia, the American people and especially Christian people should make every effort to change it. They can do that by sending relief to help the destitute and underprivileged, by supporting far more generously our foreign mission effort.

Southern Baptists in Asia

With our missionaries out of China, mission efforts are being enlarged in Japan, Formosa, and the Philippines. We are entering Indonesia, Thailand, and Singapore. It is our hope that by the end of this year there will be 100 missionaries serving in Japan alone. They will preach, teach and publish books and literature for our Baptist churches there. We are particularly happy about Mallory Hall which houses the administration and the chapel of our Seinan Jo Gakuin, Southwest Girls' School in Kokura. We rejoice in the progress of Japan's W. M. U. work with its headquarters at the school.

A few missionaries from China have stopped in Hong Kong to work among the million refugees and the customary one million population. Four missionaries are in Macao, a Portuguese colony, where we have schools, and a church with its mission points.

Several missionaries from China have transferred their activities to the island of Formosa. Among them are Miss Bertha Smith, Miss Olive Lawton, Miss Clifford Barratt, Miss Martha Franks, Miss Ola Lea, Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Culpepper. God has wonderfully blessed the beginnings of our work there.

Of the nine million people on the island about four million are from various provinces on the mainland of China. These refugees are eager for the peace which Christ can bring them in their distress and uncertainty. Young people and children also are responding to the gospel in large numbers.

About twenty missionaries from China are in the Philippines. Many of them work among the Chinese population, who are leaders in the business life of the islands, and who welcome the missionaries in their own schools. Five centers of mission work have been opened. It is hoped that from these centers the Word of God can be preached to the unevangelized tribes people.

One Southern Baptist missionary, Dr. John Abernathy, has returned to Korea, where unlimited aid is needed for the desperate people of that land. Material aid, spiritual comfort, and advice and planning for the future are of greater importance now.



Rudolph Russell

One of the Buddhist temples in Bangkok, where we are advancing to preach the gospel of Christ

In the new Indonesian Republic, we hope work will be opened soon in Java. A few men will go out first to establish residence rights, then wives will follow. Efforts will be made among the large Chinese population as well as among the Indonesians themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Galloway, Mr. and Mrs. Deaver Lawton, Miss Margie Shumate, Miss Mary Frances Gould, Miss Frances Hudgins, Rev. and Mrs. Rudolph Russell are opening our Baptist work in Bangkok. There are 17 million people in Thailand and only one out of 1,700 is a Christian. Buddhism is probably more vigorous there than anywhere else in the world.

In Singapore in Malaya, Miss Lora Clement alone is doing a great work with three Baptist churches and calling "come" to more missionaries.

Will what we do for all these people as Christians exceed the promises of Communism in the Orient?

Thanksgiving 1951

As we think of our blessings we must find ways of sharing with those who do not know such blessings. Read Isaiah 45:20-24; 59:12-14; Jeremiah 9:23-24, and Luke 6:27-38.

Prayer for a suffering Asia



by Emily K. Lansdell

SUMMER NOTES

In reporting on her activities for the summer Miss Florence Ritter, our office secretary, remarked that her schedule was filled with interruptions. One of the pleasant interruptions was to greet visitors and escort them through the building. Hundreds of visitors have come and gone this summer, among them a group of young Canadian Baptists.

The architect who drew up the plans for our building was strolling through the halls the other day, pausing to admire the beauty and symmetry of the place. He was heard to say with pride and satisfaction, "I helped create this. It is a part of me, and it will remain a part of me." We are happy that Baptist friends who have visited us can see what they have helped to create and can feel pride and satisfaction in the school. The fruit of these efforts will remain as the influence of our students reaches to the ends of the earth.

SOME OF OUR SUMMER VISITORS stayed all week. About forty young women who attended a workshop for student secretaries from July 29 to August 3 were our guests. Fourteen of these were former Training School students.

One evening all of those participating in the workshop came over for a watermelon cutting on the Armstrong Terrace. Gay in-



Armstrong Terrace at back entrance of Training School

formal talk around small tables on the lighted terrace, cool evening breezes, and music from the balcony made for wonderful fellowship and fun. We came from different geographical areas, different colleges and seminaries, and yet, in all coming together we were made more aware of our unity in a common task.

WE GAVE ANOTHER ONE ON our staff to the mission field. Miss Martha Hairston left us to go to Brazil where she will assist in the direction of the Training School in Recife. Miss Hairston holds the degree of Master of Religious Education from the Training School and has done graduate work at Tulane University. She has just completed a study of the Christian approach to the problem of juvenile delinquency which will soon appear in a book entitled, "Then the Far." Miss Hairston has taught in the Training School in Louisville for three years. Although we will miss her here, we are delighted to be able to send to the Training School in Recife one so well qualified for the task.

THE ORGAN which the Training School Alumnae Association gave the school was installed in June. This is a two-manual Holtkamp Organ with the pedals and great organ exposed and the swell enclosed. The organ is in the front left corner of the chapel. According to an international trend in organ building a classical ensemble was selected. Already educated professional musicians and discriminating visitors have commented on its interesting appearance and the beauty and clarity of its tones.

THE GOOD WILL CENTER carried a full program of activities and visitation throughout the summer. Our director, Miss Edith Vaughn, had as her assistant for the summer one of our students, Miss Grace Taylor of Georgia. The Center conducted a Bible school in July with an enrollment of 130 and an average attendance of 118. We are especially gratified to learn that the children from this neighborhood made a missionary offering of \$10.30.



by Mrs. B. A. Copass, Texas

"Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forever more endure—
The saints, and angels' song."

1 Thursday "Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy."—Ps. 99:5

Miss Minnie Berry Scottsboro, Alabama, Miss Regina Sliger Chattanooga, Tennessee, field workers, Rev. E. Powell Lee, director of organization and music, Department of Evangelism, Home Mission Board

2 Friday "... The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by him."—Duet. 33:12

Rev. and Mrs. Horace E. Buddin, evangelism, Goiania Miss Alberta Steward, educational evangelism, Recife Brazil

3 Saturday "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another"—John 13:35

Rev. and Mrs. Luke Johnson Bapchule, Mrs. Emma Macken, Sells, Arizona, Indian evangelism

4 Sunday "... God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God."—1 John 4:16

Pray for Rev. J. I. Bishop, convention-wide Royal Ambassador secretary and for Royal Ambassador Focus Week, November 4-10

5 Monday "Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment."—1 John 4:17

Pray for the annual meeting of Arizona W.M.U. at Globe, November 5, 6

6 Tuesday "And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us."—Eph. 5:2

Pray for the annual meeting of South Carolina W.M.U. at Columbia

7 Wednesday "... I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."—Jer. 31:3

Rev. and Mrs. William L. Walker, evangelism, Tokyo, Miss Cecile Lancaster, educational evangelism, Kokura, Dr. J. F. Ray, emeritus, Japan

8 Thursday "... Fear not; for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine."—Isa. 43:1

Rev. and Mrs. Heyward L. Adams, evangelism, Benin City, Miss Mary Hester Powell, special appointee, medical evangelism, Ogbomoso, Nigeria

9 Friday "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? ..."—Rom. 8:35

Rev. and Mrs. Robert G. Bratcher, educational evangelism, Rio de Janeiro, Miss Ruby Hines, educational evangelism, Joao Pessoa, Brazil

10 Saturday "I, even I, am he that comforteth you."—Isa. 51:12

Rev. and Mrs. Dwight L. Baker, evangelism, Nazareth, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Francis, special appointee, agricultural evangelism, Jerusalem, Israel

11 Sunday "There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear."—1 John 4:18

Miss Martha Franks, Miss Mary Hastings Sampson, Shanghai, temporary assignment, Formosa, *Miss Jaxie Shors, Hong Kong, educational evangelism, Miss Anna B. Hartwell, emeritus, China

12 Monday "We love him, because he first loved us."—1 John 4:19

Rev. Cecil Webb, Pineville, Miss Agnes Sutherland, Montegut Mrs. Curran Gunn, Hesser, Louisiana, French evangelism

13 Tuesday "For then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God."—Job 22:26

Rev. and Mrs. Rafael Orana, educational evangelism, Caibarien, Miss Edelmira Robinson, secretarial evangelism, Havana, Cuba

14 Wednesday "... his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness."—2 Peter 1:3

*Rev. and Mrs. R. F. Galdie, Ogbomoso, *Miss Ernelle Brooks, Abeokuta, Nigeria, medical evangelism

15 Thursday "... the desire of the righteous shall be granted. The hope of the righteous shall be gladness."—Prov. 10:24, 28

Rev. and Mrs. A. P. Pierson, Chiluhshua, Rev. and Mrs. N. Hoyt Eudaly, Torreon, Mexico, evangelism

16 Friday "... God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself."—2 Cor. 5:19

Miss Anna Wollertman, special appointee, Moto Cross, Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Blankenship, Santa

Catarina, educational evangelism, Miss Dorothy Donnelly, Manaus, Brazil, evangelism

17 Saturday "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad."—Ps. 126:3

*Miss Kathryn S. Bigham, Shanghai, special assignment, teaching, W.M.U. Training School, Kentucky.
*Miss F. Catharine Bryan, Shanghai, China, educational evangelism, Miss Addie Cox, Taipei, Formosa, evangelism

18 Sunday "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit..."—2 Cor. 7:1

Pray for Orphanage Day and Offering (as promoted by the states)

19 Monday "... there hath not failed one word of all his good promise..."—1 Kings 8:56

Rev. and Mrs. Victor Koon, Honolulu, Miss Bertie Lee Kendrick, Kahului, Maui, Miss Mary Lee Ernest, Honolulu, T.H., evangelism

20 Tuesday "While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being"—Ps. 146:2

Pray for the annual meeting of Hawaii W.M.U. November 20, 21

21 Wednesday "Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee"—Ps. 67:3

*Miss Violet Long, educational evangelism, Jerusalem, Israel, Miss Mabel Summers, evangelism, Miss Ada Ruth Swann, medical evangelism, Beirut, Lebanon

22 Thursday "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness... his wonderful

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works to the children of men!"—Ps. 107:13
Miss Josefina Rodriguez, Aguacate, educational evangelism, Miss Elva Chavez, Placetas, Rev. and Mrs. Enrique Pina, Colon, Cuba, evangelism

23 Friday "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. 107:1

*Dr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Anderson, educational evangelism, Canton, *Rev. and Mrs. C. P. Cowbert, evangelism, Tsingtao, China, Henry Lee Anderson, Margaret Fund student

24 Saturday "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting..."—Ps. 106:48

Rev. and Mrs. M. Lopez, Santa Fe, Rev. and Mrs. Julian Revns. Tacumcari, Rev. and Mrs. Rudolf Vidaurri, Deming, New Mexico, evangelism, Spanish-speaking

25 Sunday "... He that eateth, eateth to the Lord, for he giveth God thanks..."—Rom. 14:6

Rev. Charles W. Ward, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, Rev. W. T. Watts, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, evangelism among their own Negro race

26 Monday "For every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving"—1 Tim. 4:4

Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Crabtree, educational evangelism, Rio de Janeiro, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Dickson, field evangelism, Parahiba, Brazil

27 Tuesday "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. 103:2

*Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Hill, Ogbomoso, Miss Mary Evelyn Fredenburg, Oyo, Nigeria, evangelism

28 Wednesday "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15:57

Rev. and Mrs. Sam T. Mayo, Atlanta, Georgia, Rev. and Mrs. James Horton, Berkeley, California, evangelism among the migrants

29 Thursday "O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come."—Ps. 65:2

Miss Edith Rose Weller, Belem, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Enete, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, educational evangelism

30 Friday "The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens."—Ps. 113:4

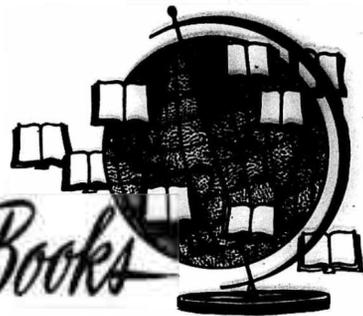
Rev. and Mrs. Domingo Fernandez, San Jose de las Lajas, Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Aguilera, Maduiga, Cuba, evangelism

*On furlough in this country

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by Thelma Brown Burland

Our World in Books



The Romance of the Doorbells

by F. D. Dolloff, Judson, \$2.50

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The Pastor's Wife

by Carolyn Blackwood, Westminster, \$2.50

Mrs. Blackwood has written so that you will see your pastor's wife reflected in many of its pages. This practical as well as inspiring book is fine for one soon to marry a young minister, or a pastor's wife.

Stepping Stones of the Spirit

by Patricia Bever, Association, \$1.75

These brief devotional poems seem to have messages for all women from college age to four score and ten years. Miss Bever suggests that these ninety-five "quietly stirring prayer poems that reach into secret places of the soul" may be used for private meditations or to share with others. She says they were written without regard to special sequence or subject, just out of her heart to help others through the everyday problems of life to a firmer richer faith.

Education for a World Society

Eighteen contributors, Harper, \$3.50

Although addressed to secular educators, this book seems also to be challenging to all who lead in missionary education. In it we see the great task before us to make not only democracy but also Christianity real to

all people.

The questions discussed and the methods proposed by the contributors will help you to envision and work for the "truth that sets men free."

Stories of Christian Living

Edited by J. E. Lantz, Association, \$2.50

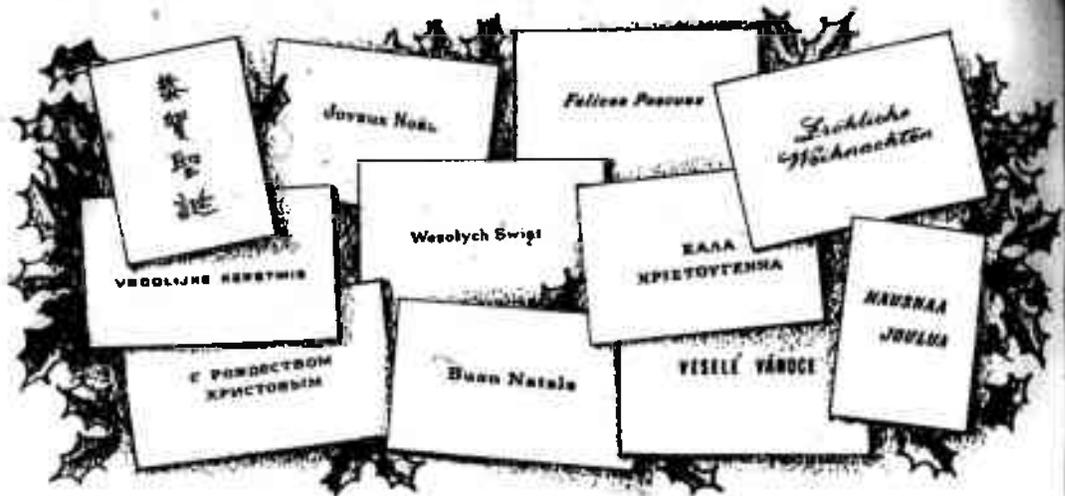
These eight dramatic short stories show how people have discovered Christian values to grow by and live richly. Counselors will find that many Christian ideals and interests are incorporated such as community missions, home missions, race relations, soul-winning, and stewardship of time and influence. All apply without saying so to life situations that we frequently face and need help with.

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