

The Baptist Bulletin

General Association of Regular Baptist Churches North



GOD'S PROVISION FOR VICTORY

By REV. R. T. KETCHAM

CHAPTER IV

In order that new readers may have a fair chance to understand the background of the present chapter, we will review just a bit.

We are taking the position that God never asks any man or any woman under any circumstances, anywhere, to be or to do anything for Him without at that moment placing at his or her disposal ample and adequate provision to be and to do that thing! In other words, we are trying to say that God's commandments are God's enablements.

In our early chapters, we laid down the amplification of this proposition by showing that in the New Testament the Lord Jesus Christ on many occasions, commanded individuals to do the hitherto utterly impossible. He told the man lying at the Pool of Bethesda to get up and walk and take his bed with him. He told the man with the withered hand in the synagogue to stretch it forth. In both of these instances, there was instant obedience. The man got up and walked with his bed, and the man stretched forth his arm. Five split seconds before that, neither one of them could have done either one of these things, but now since the Lord Jesus Christ has spoken in command, they could and did. The secret of their ability was to be found in the power of the One who commanded. When He dropped words of commandment into their ears, He dropped dynamos of power into their bodies, and so it has ever been with our gracious and lovely Lord. Whatever He commands us to do, He enables us to do.

We have furthermore taken the position that this provision for Christian victory has been stored up in two persons—the Lord Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit. In our Ephesian expositions, we have been attempting to show that God's provision for victory as stored up in Christ is revealed to us in the Ephesian armour. We have presented the idea that each item in this armour represents the Lord Jesus Christ, and indeed is just another name for Him.

There are six great pivotal points where re-

sponsibility rests upon every Christian, and if he is victorious on these six points, he can be said to be living a victorious Christian life. If he is defeated on any one of them, then he is robbed of defeat in that measure. These six items in the Christian armour will be found to be God's provision in a perfect Christ, through which and by which the Christian can render perfect obedience under any one or all of these six great pivotal points of responsibility.

We found in the first place that the loins were to be girded up with truth. John 14:6 declares that the Lord Jesus Christ is the Truth. Therefore, our loins are to be girded up with Christ. Our loin muscles are the seat of our physical poise and strength for service. Therefore, our spiritual loins are to be girded up, held up, strengthened, and enabled to perform their normal spiritual functions by the strength of the Lord Jesus Christ.

We then found that our breast was to be covered by the breastplate of righteousness, and in I Corinthians 1:30 we are told that that Lord Jesus Christ is our righteousness. The breast is the seat of affection. Here then is the Lord Jesus Christ as our Breastplate to protect our affections, to see to it that nothing enters into our affections from the outside world that would detract in any way from our love and loyalty to Christ, and on the other hand to see to it that none of our affections coming from the inside fasten upon anything in the outside world that is wrong and harmful. Any Christian who is bothered with worldliness is a living demonstration that the breastplate has slipped. Anyone who is supremely happy and constantly satisfied with the loveliness of the Lord Jesus Christ will never be found to be bothered with the cheap, tawdry things of this world.

And now in this chapter we come to a discussion of the item of the armour as found in verse 15, "And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace." Again we ask the question, are these shoes of peace

(Continued on page 5)

TO THE REGIONS BEYOND

PERILS, THRILLS AND VICTORIES ON THE RIO NEGRO

CHAPTER IV.

Perhaps we can give no better word picture of the glorious ongoings of the work of the Lord on the Rio Negro, than to quote in full letters received from Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Trimble, and Mr. and Mrs. Warfield, the six missionaries left on the station since the homecoming of Mr. and Mrs. Don Moffat.

The story of new converts at both Manaos, and 550 miles farther up the Negro, at the mission station called the Lucaby, also the progress being made in the construction of new buildings on the Lucaby, together with some of the human sidelights of missionary life, will be found in the following personal letters, three of which are written to Mr. and Mrs. Moffat by the other missionaries on the field, and one letter written by Mr. and Mrs. Ross as a circular letter to their friends in the States.

Caixa 103
Manaos, Brazil,
September 21, 1938.

Dear Don and Lois:

"The king's heart is in the hands of the Lord, as the rivers and water: He turneth it whithersoever He will"

Surely it was some shock to us, when we received a letter from Trimble at Santa Isabel, which said, the Moffats have been gone for over a month on their way to the States. We were on our way to Manaos to buy a barge for carrying logs, palms, sand, etc., as it was, we thought, absolutely necessary for the building of the big building. We also were in need of boards for the door and window frames as the first half of the house is complete as far as we can go until we get the frames in. But our Father knows best.

We received your air mail last week describing the suffering that has been yours for His sake. Our hearts go out to you in this your hour of need and our prayers ascend daily to His throne in your behalf, that you both may come forth from the fire refined and better fitted for your big task in this land, and that the Master Potter will carefully watch as the fire burns. We cannot say that we are sorry, for we know that it must be His will. We know too that where the suffering

is so intense, the fellowship must be sweet.

I arrived in Manaos with malaria again, having chills and fever as of old. However, have been in bed only two or three days. We were out to a service in Cachorinha last Tuesday night but you have heard of that. Maggie asked me to go visit a sick man who was about ready to die and was anxious to know the way of life. So we went with her Monday and he was certainly anxious and accepted and came out clear for our Lord.

Tonight is prayer meeting night and I shall speak if old man fever will permit. As yet I haven't been able to speak at any service because of his terrible work. We are hoping and praying that it will not grip me as it did two years ago.

Herthel is still going but very weak and skinny from so much work. We have arranged to take another girl up to Lucaby when we return in October. She came from the interior and says she doesn't mind the interior at all and will surely stay.

The work at Lucaby is going very nicely at present or was when we left a little over two weeks ago. Our last Sunday there we had almost one hundred out and are holding our services in the big building, as the chapel will no longer hold them. Our home is the new three room building which was under construction when you were there. We expect to find the frame work of the big house complete upon our return to Lucaby. I left six men working under the direction of a man who came down from the upper Negro the same day Garnet left. He was born again two weeks after his arrival and has been growing in the Word ever since. He is slow and putters around considerable; but a congenial, capable chap, and not afraid of work if he doesn't have to rush it.

Too bad Lois that you were not here when we arrived for we brought down that banana tree for you, and as a result of your absence some of them spoiled; but hurry back as there are more coming on. We also had a bird; but Fern has him now. Herthel went down to Casa Guerra and they gave her a little "POOCH," who is now king of the roost. Skippy has his nose all

out of joint as a result. I think my paper is gone so "keep looking up" and we shall be looking for you back soon.

Yours in Him,
Arlie and Herthel

Caixa 103,
Manaos, No. Brazil, S. A.,
September 21, 1938.

Dear Don and Lois:

"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God: how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out!" Rom 11:33.

We have been thinking a great deal about you kids and praying every day for you, and besides all the people are praying for you too. How our hearts did rejoice in the Lord, that He permitted Lois to reach the States in time. We were so glad to receive your airmail. The Rosses just arrived so we all read the letter together. We have been having a blessed time of fellowship together with the Rosses, and we fear we are going to lose the Warfields a month before we expected to.

The Lord has done great things for us here, and we are looking for even greater things. Garnet's eye is so much better. He can close it and open it, still with some effort, but oh, so much better than before. His mouth still bothers him quite a bit, that too is better than it was.

Sunday before last Maria was saved in S. S. She stood up all alone. How we did praise the Lord for the courage she had to stand alone. This Sunday she gave her testimony. One Tuesday night we took all our Sunday School children over to have a service in the home of Dona Joanna. They surely are a joy to us, and to listen to them testify and pray. Every Tuesday night we have been calling in some home.

The Lord has moved upon our own hearts too, so that every Saturday evening we set aside for our missionary prayer meeting.

A week ago last Tuesday evening we went over in Cachorina for a service in the home of a Mr. Daniel's. He is a Barbadian. I don't think that you have ever met him. Before this Garnet and Walter and Mr. Redman went to call on this man, and though not a Christian,

he asked for a service in his home. He said that the place in which he was living used to be a dance place, and they wanted to dedicate it. So a meeting was arranged for Tuesday night. We didn't know what to expect, but we went believing it to be an answer to our prayer, for we had been praying for some time that the Lord would open up Cachorina for us. There must have been 14 Brazilians inside the house and I don't know how many outside. I taught the kiddies some of the motion choruses, Garnet gave the message, and two Brazilians stood up and expressed the desire to be saved. Neither knew how to read, but Mr. Ross and Garnet dealt with them. (One was a girl about 16, I should say, and the other an older man.) After the service was over this Mr. Daniels stood up and demanded that we all listen to him. He told of how he had been sick in Porto Velho and not any of the Christians called on him, and he went on and on, emphasizing his own righteousness, and after he was through, Mr. Ross took him for a walk through the Scriptures, then we all went down on our knees to pray, and he went down as the pharisee, then Mr. Ross had another round with him and showed him that he was the most sinful man in Manaos, first because he had not fulfilled the first and greatest commandment to love the Lord, his God with *all* his heart and soul, and mind, and body. Then the Spirit just took the Word home to his heart, and his self-righteousness just left him naked, and Mr. Ross said, "Now, don't you think we better get down on our knees and thank the Lord for saving you?" Then Mr. Daniels said, "First, I have something to say," and then he confessed his sin of having lived with his woman for eight years in an unmarried state. After his confession, he went down as the publican, and received the mercy of God and was a born again man. Now he wants to get married, but as yet the woman, a Miss Smith, is unsaved. Pray the Lord will just undertake for him. Sunday afternoon, he came out to service, and has asked that we come back again for another service, and we believe the Lord will make this a weekly occurrence for us. We praise the Lord that He has enlarged our borders, now we pray that He will provide the strength to carry out the work. All of this makes us desire more than ever the need for buildings, so pray hard.

Our little Sunday School has been growing, and we have between 18 and 24 more often now. Beatrice's

little niece, Leatrice has been coming quite regularly.

We had to let Mario go because we could not afford to have him any longer, but we praise the Lord, that he still comes to S. S. They are still holding off the gospel—how our hearts do ache for them.

And Don we know that the Lord will show you what you should do. "Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it." And without doubt, it will be to even a greater service, because of the trial through which he has taken you. Our hearts go out to you kids in a big way and we will never forget you.

Maud asked to be remembered to you, she said you know how to put it, Mrs. Trimble, but I am praying for them and I wish them much better. You can hear Maud say that, can't you? Everybody has been dreaming about you.

Garnet said he doesn't mind that you left your books here, for he has been wading through some of the deep things of theology, etc.

We moved the baggage over into Wally's and Milly's room and are using the big room for services, and we are surely needing it now for both Sunday services. Our prayer meetings have been well attended too.

The Organ is a real blessing, only we wish Lois was sitting at it playing it. Well, we want to get all these letters into one, so I guess I had better bring mine to a close. With much love and prayers for a speedy recovery,

In Him,
Fern and Garnet Trimble.

Caixa 35-A,
Manaos, Brazil,
September 21, 1938

Dear Don and Lois:

Our hearts are filled with praise this morning, as we write these few lines along with the Rosses and Trimbles. Filled with praise to Him for the way He led and guided and took care of you both all the way. When we received your letter we were over at Hardy's for supper. Garnet and Wally had gone to town for the mail. Hardy's invited us over, for the Rosses are here, as you know from the other letters. When we read of the way in which you were helped I could only cry tears of joy as we thought how precious God was in supplying your need. We had been praying continually for you and we are still remembering you before the throne of Grace, that God will raise Lois up and give her strength and health again.

Your letter came Monday night

and we read it in Bible Class and there weren't many dry eyes when we got through. And kids, I wish you could have heard those women pray that night, as they asked God for your lives. They sure love you and continually in their prayers they ask God to bring you back again, as we all do, if it be His will.

Know you would like to hear of the work, so I'll tell a little. First, they had Rally Day one Sunday at 1st Church, shortly after you kids left. One girl came over and invited us to come that Sunday morning. We told them we couldn't very well leave our own work. We thought—whether there be no more than two in S. S. we will have it. We felt that sure it wouldn't be large, but asked God to bless it. You can well imagine our joy when we had 25 in class that morning. The Lord worked in a marvelous way and were we happy! Our attendance has increased and we are going along fine. Wally and I have started teaching and we take turns. Sometimes we have to divide the little class for there are quite a few. The Sunday before last, Maria accepted the Lord as her Saviour and we know you are rejoicing with us.

One day at dinner time a little bird came hopping down the hall and around the table. Beatrice said it was not good to keep it for it was some sort of a bad omen. We didn't want it anyway, so told Maude she could have it. She took it home and bought a little cage for it. The other day she brought it back, and when we asked her why she said she couldn't keep it for he ate up all the cage. We found out it was a little tame *woodpecker!* We sure got a laugh out of it.

Well, guess I've told enough of the side lines for now. The main things are being told by Trimbles and Rosses and I didn't want to repeat. Things are about the same here, but we ask your prayers for us as we go, for we are not so well lately. In looking over "Streams in the Desert" I found this and thought I'd pass it on to you, it has helped us

"Would we know that the major
chords were sweet,
If there were no minor key?
Would the painter's work be fair to
our eyes,
Without shade on land or sea?
Would we know the meaning of
happiness,
Would we feel that the day was
bright,
If we'd never known what it was to
grieve,
Nor gazed on the dark of night?"

The Lord leads us in all things and that blessed verse, Romans 8:28, like an anchor — HOLDS — We're praying for you always, kids, and know that God answers prayer. Hoping you will send us a letter soon, telling some good news—until then we say "God bless you and keep you in Him."

Love in Christ Jesus,
Wally and Mildred Warfield

Caixa 103,
Manaos Brazil, S. A.,
August 3, 1938.

Dear Co-Laborers:

Once again we have an opportunity to send out mail into the big wide world, the camp of the devil. Isn't it glorious that we can have "PEACE" in his camp; and all because the Son of God came to do the will of the Father and overcame the devil through the sacrifice that He made for our sins. For, "Being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ"

Were it not for our Saviour, our days of peace would be few. What with trying to teach a bunch of Indians, prepare messages for Sunday and prayer meeting, start a plantation, build a house without the aid of a carpenter, help Herthel with the house work (for she is some busy cooking for eight school boys and ten workmen, besides the other duties of a home) and the few other things that come my way, I wouldn't find much time for PEACE.

But He has not left us nor forsaken us. When we take time to be with Him, He is always precious to us. And when we do not take time to be with Him, He is just as nigh, we only rob ourselves of the sweet, close communion that He intends that we should enjoy. How do I know? When we were putting the ridge pole of our new house in place, the Indians didn't have enough "beef," so I went up on top to help. My 200 and the ridge pole were too much for the scaffold and we both started down until I found the arm of the Lord wrapping me around another pole. I'm glad He's around even though we don't always appreciate His nearness.

I want you to rejoice with me, too, over the new house. I am now on the veranda, which extends the full forty feet of this part of the house, with its tile roof, all complete but the plaster on the walls. As I sit here writing I am also watching the workmen, who work much better when I watch. They will finish the palm roof of the house this after-

noon, I HOPE. We still need to fill the walls with mud and plaster, put in the doors and windows and "PROMPTO" all is ready. The first forty feet complete of our new 85 foot house (for we have plans for an additional ten feet since the last letter) which we call an installment house. We have built thus far and will continue when our money catches up with us.

Our services continue to be well attended. There were over thirty out to prayer meeting a week ago to-night and we had a good time as I spoke to them from I Peter 2:1, 2. We often have ten and fifteen here for our morning devotions at a quarter till seven. Then we still have eight boys in school daily where they get only the Word and their arithmetic. They are making splendid progress in their studies. Today, after having been in school for only six months, we heard a couple of them reading a song from one of our song books. This was something they had not studied. So we praise the Lord for the manner in which He is sending forth His Word. We still need your prayers for this work here at Lucaby is terribly heavy for only two.

Yours in Him,
W. A. and Herthel Ross.

JOHNSON CITY BAPTIST BIBLE SEMINARY

Registration day at the Baptist Bible Seminary in Johnson City, New York, brought record breaking student body to the school this year. 55 are enrolled in the freshman class. There is a total registration of 103 in the school, and more are coming. The states now represented are Connecticut, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, and California. President Griffith has just returned to the seminary from a trip through the Middlewest, and reports that he finds everywhere tremendous interest in the school.

The faculty and the directors are unanimous in their thanks to the Baptist Bulletin and the various missionary agencies and the pastors whose devotion and support have been a blessing to the seminary.

The Baptist Bible Seminary located in Johnson City, New York, is truly an answer to our Baptist prayers, for a place here in the Middlewest and East where Baptist boys and girls can get not only a Bible school training, but a Bible school training with a Baptist background. Interested pastors and young people should write Dr. Earl G. Griffith,

First Baptist Church, Johnson City, New York, for literature concerning the school.

G. A. R. B. COUNCIL MEETS IN ELYRIA, OHIO

The council of the General Association of Regular Baptist Churches held its first meeting since its election in Waterloo last April, in the First Baptist Church of Elyria, Ohio, October 11, 12, 13 and 14.

It was impossible for some of the council members to be in attendance on account of evangelistic meetings and other engagements, but a majority of the council was present and had three mighty fine days of constructive work on behalf of the Association.

The program for the next annual meeting which is to be held in Paterson, New Jersey, the 15, 16, 17 and 18 of May, 1939, was fully set up, and the program chairman will be getting in touch with the speakers who are to be invited, and the mission agencies which are to be represented. This will mean that the program will be fairly well settled within the next six weeks. This will mean also that plenty of publicity and advertising can be given to the program, and we are expecting the largest attendance in the history of the Association at its next annual meeting.

The Elyria church was very gracious to the council in opening its building for our use, and also putting on speakers from the council during the three nights that the council was in session. Dr. Earl G. Griffith, Rev. E. C. Shute and Dr. R. T. Ketcham were the three speakers.

The next meeting of the council will be held some time in late February or early March, and probably with the First Baptist Church of Portsmouth, Ohio.

THE INTERSTATE EVANGELISTIC ASSOCIATION

The Interstate Evangelistic Association has been in existence for several years, being founded and organized by Rev. Harold Strathearn, D.D., of Rochester, New York. Dr. Strathearn was formerly an associate in the state office of the New York State Convention, and knows the inside workings of the Convention machine as perhaps few of us do. Dr. Strathearn felt definitely called of the Lord to institute the Interstate Association for the definite purpose of aiding Baptist churches in their search for Fundamental Baptist pastors.

THE BAPTIST BULLETIN

—for—
BIBLE-BELIEVING BAPTISTS

Published monthly at
110-118 E. Oak St., Butler, Indiana

by
GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCHES (NORTH)

(Independent and Fundamental)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Anywhere in U. S. \$1.00 per year
Canada and Foreign \$1.25 per year

Editor . . . ROBERT T. KETCHAM, D. D.
Assistant Editor . . . R. F. HAMILTON
Associate Editor . . . BARNEY ANTROBUS

Editorial Office
529 Jefferson St., Gary, Indiana

COUNCIL OF FOURTEEN

- E. G. Griffith, Chm., Johnson City, N. Y.
- A. G. Annette Plainfield, Illinois
- P. B. Chenault Waterloo, Iowa
- David Otis Fuller Grand Rapids, Mich.
- R. F. Hamilton Gary, Indiana
- Robert T. Ketcham Gary, Indiana
- W. A. Matthews Los Angeles, Calif.
- David Gillespie Elkhart, Indiana
- Ralph W. Neighbour Elyria, Ohio
- J. Irving Reese Ithaca, New York
- Leo Sandgren Austin, Minn.
- E. C. Shute Decatur, Illinois
- H. O. VanGilder Portsmouth, Ohio
- Leroy Wortman Columbus, Ohio

Entered as second-class matter July 26, 1938, at the post office at Butler, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

COMMITTEES

MISSIONARY COMMITTEE

Rev. P. B. Chenault, chairman
Walnut Street Baptist Church
Waterloo, Iowa

PASTORS' EXCHANGE COMMITTEE

Rev. A. G. Annette, chairman
Plainfield, Illinois

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Rev. J. Irving Reese, chairman
622 Utica St
Ithaca, New York

PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

Rev. R. T. Ketcham, chairman
527 Jefferson St
Gary, Indiana

SECRETARY-TREASURER

Rev. David Otis Fuller, D.D.
1318 Sigsbee St., S. E.
Grand Rapids, Michigan

Only eternity will reveal how widespread and far reaching the work of the Interstate has proved to be, in the safeguarding of Baptist pulpits for the Baptist message. Dr. Strathearn is in immediate touch with scores of capable and able Baptist preachers and is in a position to assist any Baptist church in the United States in their search for a Fundamental pastor in case of pulpit vacancy.

The Interstate has operated mainly in the New York and Eastern United States area, but our churches and pastors everywhere ought to know that it is set up to do business anywhere, especially in the Northern territory. In case a Baptist church becomes pastorless and the church does not know which way to turn to seek for a successor, we

would suggest that the chairman of the pulpit committee write Dr. Strathearn at his office, Temple Building, Rochester, New York, and secure his assistance in finding a strong, Fundamentalist pastor to take over the work of the church.

There is no charge whatever connected with this service. The Interstate is dependent for its existence upon the free will offering of churches, and we urge Baptist churches everywhere to put the Interstate on their missionary budget and especially on their prayer list.

We have asked Rev. J. Irving Reese, of Ithaca, New York, to write for us a monthly article presenting the work of the Interstate, so that our readers will have it before them each month.

GOD'S PROVISION FOR VICTORY

(Continued from page 1)

some detached thing which the Lord Jesus Christ gives us? Some shoes which we put on in the divine shoe store, and then walk out on the streets of life, leaving the One who fitted us with them behind, looking out the window to see how we get along? Certainly not. These shoes of peace are nothing less, nothing else, and nothing more than the Lord Jesus Christ himself. Ephesians 2:14 declares, "He is our peace." What a joy will come into our lives when we discover something of the peace that the Lord Jesus Christ not only gives, but the peace which the Lord Jesus Christ Himself IS.

There are two kinds of peace spoken of in the New Testament. In Romans 5:1 we read, "Therefore, being justified by faith we have peace with God." This is the peace that comes after warfare. This is the peace that is obtained by the rebel when he lays down his implements of warfare and comes to the Throne against which he went into rebellion, throws up his hands in complete surrender, drops all of his tools of iniquity, and declares that he is yielding now to the absolute lordship and allegiance of the One against whom he has spent his life in rebellion. Then peace is declared and the war is over, so far as he and God are concerned.

Then there is another peace spoken of in the New Testament, in Philippians 4:7, "And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." This is a peace of an entirely different kind than that which is spoken of in Ro-

mans 5:1. In Romans 5:1, it is peace with God; in Philippians 4:7, it is the peace of God. It is God's own peace which keeps our hearts and minds. It is that same peace which characterizes God, which He says can, if we will let it, characterize our lives.

Can one imagine the Lord Jesus Christ running up and down the avenues of heaven distractedly, all in a "jitter" because of the Mussolinis, the Hitlers, the Chamberlains, the Roosevelts, and all the rest of the great men of earth? Can one imagine the Lord Jesus Christ calling a special session of His angelic congress to decide what shall be done in view of the unexpected and unlooked for situations that have arisen upon the face of the earth? Surely not! Yonder in the heavenlies, there is One walking with brazen feet, steadily and straight-forwardly down the path that was mapped out in the fore-ordinate councils of the triune God before the foundations of the world. He knows where He is going; He knows why He is going; He knows how He is going; and He knows how and when He is going to arrive, and He is never disturbed in the least.

Now, dear friends, something of that same glorious peace which characterizes Him, He offers to you and to me. And how we need it in these days, when all around us there are the shouts of the rebel crowd, there are the roarings of the restless, moaning seas of humanity being tossed about by their own conflicting emotions. How we need it in these days when nations are

truce-making and truce-breaking almost over night. How we need it in these days of depression, poverty, and stress and strain. How we need to know that same peace that characterizes Jesus Christ. It is none other than He, who stands in our midst and says, "Peace be unto you." It is none other than He who stands in our midst and says, "Be not afraid, I am He that was dead and am alive forever more."

I wonder, dear reader, if you could stand at the side of the Lord Jesus Christ for five minutes and see the future as He sees it, if you would ever be afraid again. You see, the Lord Jesus Christ knows the end before there was a beginning, and he knows the ultimate outcome of the whole thing. He knows that He and those who are His are coming out on the glory side in the end of all of this tragic thing called life, and knowing it, He says to you, "Be not afraid." I repeat, if you could stand at His side for five minutes and see what He sees, even though there might be many valleys of the shadow, even though there might be many hard and dark places between where you stand and the end of the road, yet knowing confidently and certainly that the end is to end in glory, you would certainly not be afraid when you passed through the intervening shadows. Well, dear friend, you cannot stand where He stands; you cannot see what He sees, but you can hear what He says, and you can believe that He speaks, and in view of everything that He sees concerning you and the ultimate end of your life, He says to you, "Peace be unto you; be not afraid." And as you listen to Him, His peace floods your heart and mind—get that, and *mind*. There are countless thousands of Christians who have the peace of God in their *heart*, so far as the warfare is concerned that is over. But there are so few Christians, comparatively speaking, who have the peace of God in their *minds*. Their minds are filled with worry, fretting, fear, doubt and discomfort, but here the Lord Jesus Christ is offering Himself in the very personification of His peace, to be not only the resting place for your heart as to eternity, but for your mind for time.

Now, as in the former exposition of the armour thus far, we discover that the deep significance lies in the fact of where this particular item of the armour is worn. We found that the girdle was for the loins, in order to strengthen them and bind them up for service. We found that the breastplate was for the breast,

sensitive emotions and affections of our lives. And now here we have shoes of peace for our feet. And what do we do with our feet? We walk with them. So here the Lord Jesus Christ is presented to us as God's provision for our peace in our daily walk.

These are days when the Christian hardly knows where his next step is going to land him. We arise in the morning with every prospect beautiful, and before the noon hour arrives, a telegram has been received announcing the death of a loved one, or the telephone has rung to advise us that our little one has been suddenly snatched away from us by being struck with an automobile, or run over with a train. The morning mail has arrived and tells us of the suffering and illness of one near and dear. At the evening meal, the father sits down at the table with a worried look upon his face and announces that he has lost his job, that he has been laid off permanently, and that the little home will have to be returned to the one who holds the mortgage upon it. And so goes life for the most of us. We do not know into what shadow or sorrow, perplexity or difficulty our next step is to carry us, but blessed be God, if our feet are shod with the preparation of peace, then we walk into any experience no matter what it is, with peace which keeps our hearts and our minds through Christ Jesus, and we are enabled to confidently and reliably trust everything to Him.

I wonder what kind of a testimony some of us have given to the world in this matter of peace. Death has come into our home, perhaps, and the neighbors have come in to see in our Christian home the same hopeless sorrow, hard critical judgment of God's grace, as they would expect to find in the home of a Voltaire, a Bob Ingersoll, or a Thomas Paine, and they go out saying, "Well, they profess that the Christ whom they trusted was One who would never, never leave them, and One who could walk with them through the valley of the shadows, and sustain them in every hour of life's most bitter trials, and now that the testing time has come they seem to be as destitute of peace and assurance as any man out in the world." The reason for this is that the Christian who acts thus has lost his shoes of peace, and is pressing the bare feet of experience upon the hard, thorny pathway of life.

Every Christian is under the responsibility before God to live a life free from worry. And these shoes of peace are God's remedy in the

person of Christ to keep His child from worry. "What," you say, "Mr. Ketcham, cannot we worry just a little bit? Is it a sin to worry just a little bit?" Yes, dear reader, it is a sin, for worry is an evidence of a lack of faith in the One who has said, "Be not afraid, peace be unto you." Most Christians would be utterly at a loss to know what to do with themselves if they did not engage in the pastime of worry. Indeed, I have met some Christians who have worried because they did not have anything to worry about. I have met Christians and said to them, "Well, how are you today?" And they have answered something after this fashion. "Well, I am fine today, as a matter of fact, I am getting along too good. Things can't continue this way very long, because the devil is sure getting ready to give me a rap. Things are going too well." Worrying because they haven't anything to worry about!

I tell my people occasionally, that if this thing called worry could be cashed, then it might do some good to worry, but you cannot take a bucket full of worry over to the grocery store and pass it over the counter in return for groceries. You cannot pay your rent bill with it, and neither can you pay your doctor bill with it. There is something about this thing called worry that merchants and professional men and landlords will not take. So after you have worried and worried and worried, you have to go out and dig up the good old United States currency to pay your grocery bill and your doctor bill and your landlord, so why worry? If you could cash the stuff, why then go ahead and worry bucketsful, just worry carloads of it. When you get all of your bills paid, worry some for me; I can use plenty of it. No, dear friend, after all your worrying and fussing, you still have to come right down to the hard place of life and meet the issue with something that the landlord, the groceryman and the doctor will accept. So, why worry?

Do not misunderstand me, I am not pleading for a lax carelessness about our obligations of life. Not at all. If there are grocery bills, doctor bills, and rent bills for which you haven't the money to pay, I do not mean that you should just laugh it off with a shrug of the shoulder, but I do mean that you should trustingly, prayerfully take the thing to the Lord, casting all your burden upon Him, and calmly, peacefully, trustingly wait upon Him to lead you

somehow to take care of the obligations, and thus the peace of God will meet not only your heart, but your mind.

I once saw a little poem which represented two little birds sitting up in the branches of the tree, watching human beings running to and fro distractedly, down on the earth, and one little bird said to the other, "Why do you think these people run about so to and fro?" And the other little bird replied, "It must be because they have no

Heavenly Father such as you and I"

Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ
Put ye on the whole armour of God
Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ as the Girdle of your loins for strength in service. Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ as the Breastplate of Righteousness for your affection. Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ as the Shoes of Peace to keep you free from worry, and help you to live a life of calm and blessed trustfulness in Him.

BARNEY ANTROBUS SAYS

THE RIGHT TO RIOT

The Associated Press reports carried the news of a fine, big, up-to-date college riot over baseball victories recently. Two colleges mixed up in true heathen style. Some went to jail and some went home with knots on their craniums. The police and fire departments were called out to help advertise the town and the colleges, and everybody is happy. The refining influences of modern education have taken another great seven league stride forward. More fights, more broken heads and broken necks, more riots, more defiance of all laws of order and decency, more pure strained Greek and Roman barbarism will please the modern educator all the better. While the college professors remain heathen the student bodies will exert their right to riot. In Texas it was a Baptist school and a State school that rioted. Heads were caved in by crashing chairs swung by zealous seekers after culture.

A COLLEGE GIRL

"That's the best sermon I ever heard," said a girl student after hearing a manly man preach straight from the shoulder. "More of us would care about religion if we got something like that. That man means something." And again when a speaker tried to evade saying much about Jesus she was heard to say, "Didn't that man go pussyfooting around?" The wildest of the modern wildcats knows when a man is side-tracking Christ.

"MAKES ME SICK"

This is what a college girl said long ago about the silly effort some churches make to "interest the young." She was protesting the common but senseless practice of trying to "stunt" the young people to heaven. Here are some more of the heated young lady's stinging words, "Trying to rope us in by pulling

stunts into the worship service, writing hymns to jazz tunes, using vulgar advertising tricks. Hasn't the church something real to give us?"

A LET DOWN

Woman possesses a charm that man does not have. Somehow God made her of finer stuff than man. Her modesty, her gentleness, her sympathy are some of her charms. She has always been accorded first place in purity. She has always been among civilized races a creature deserving and receiving special protection. But there has been a let down in her position. This is sad enough. But sadder still, she has delighted in the let down. She wants to be a man and wear man's apparel. She wants to look like a man, and smoke like a man, and spit like a man, and swear like a man, and drink like a man, and walk the streets like a man, and yell like a man. And she rebels against household duties and the duties of motherhood. Let it be said here that there yet remains a company of women representing the best Christian culture of America, but they seem to be growing fewer. The woman described above is on the boards. She flaunts herself before the public until she takes up all the stage. She is to be pitied. The whole scene is tragic.

Let Christians meet this with the power of the Word and the Holy Ghost.

THE ROTTEN MOVIE

The Film Daily for November 1st, 1925, gave the following forecast for movie productions in the United States: "Crook pictures seem to be in demand, or at least coast producers are thinking that way and looking for such material. So, if you have one up your sleeve, dig it out. Female crook stories also wanted." The movies are teaching immorality directly and indirectly by most subtle suggestion. For twenty-five years

they have been the most prolific schools of indecency and crime. Edward A. Ross, professor of Sociology of Wisconsin University, as quoted in The Civic Forum says, that the revolt of youth against their parents and all law is principally due to the movies. The Federal Trade Commission says of the 20,000,000 daily movie goers, seventy-five per cent are under twenty-four years old. The movies are a greater potential power to influence character, habits, dress, morals and general conduct than our public school system. The records of the Chicago Board of Censorship and the New York State Movie Commission show that the moral character of motion pictures has been steadily growing worse for the last three years. They have become a serious menace, in spite of Mr. Will Hays and his good Presbyterian influence, and in spite of Mr. Millikin and his good Baptist influence. Wonder why movies have to be censored? Wonder why they have Baptists and Presbyterians at the head of their big corporations? Grocery stores and dry goods stores do not have to be censored. Neither does a popcorn stand.

Since these figures are 12 years old, what must be the condition today?

NOT EASY

"It is not easy to preach," said Charles Simeon to a group of Cambridge students gathered in his home on March 7, 1828. Dr. Jowett, himself a master in the pulpit said, "One man has no interest in your message, another listens and rejects. One man never lifts his eyes to look at you; another stares at you and dares you. Over the house here and there may be seen those who whisper and giggle and write with a pencil. Some smile in a dreamy, cynical sort of a way as if intolerably bored. Black looks of dissent appear from some quarters."

"It is not easy to preach because the preacher must often wound before he can heal. A great preacher must have the skill of a great surgeon. He must know how to get to the roots of the disease. But some preachers are more like butchers than surgeons. They cut and hack at sin without mercy for the sinner. The lancet may better be hidden in the sponge. It is not easy to preach because the preacher has to say the same things over and over again. It is an arduous task to prepare two or three sermons each week to preach to the very same people over and over again. Some one has said if a man were a fool he might prepare

ten sermons a week, but if he were a wise man he might prepare one. It is not easy to preach because the preacher must take risks. If God is to use him he must not always take the safe road, but must launch out on new reads and unacceptable paths." Dr. Jowett, we quote again, says: "It is possible to evade a multitude of sorrows by cultivating an insignificant life"

JEERED THE JUDGE

A judge on the U. S. Supreme Court was recently paying a visit to his old college, where he was kindly received as an old graduate and accorded honors. One morning at chapel he spoke a few words about faith and love as known in Christ. Stepping into a science room a few minutes later he heard the professor remarking facetiously about "the old fossil that spoke in chapel this morning." The students liked the professor's remarks so well he went on to scoff at the Christian religion, the virgin birth, the resurrection and the second coming of Christ. The astonished and dumbfounded judge arose to defend his Lord. The students whispered and giggled till he could not be heard. Then taking the cue from this incident the judge made a tour of the school and came away with this conclusion, "the faith, manners and morals of the school are gone." Is this the kind of faith, manners and morals of all our schools?

CHURCH NOTICES

"Church players will stage benefit comedy." "Masquerade party and dance. Everybody welcome. Admission 25 cents." "Young Peoples' social. Boys come dressed as girls; girls come dressed as boys; sheiks and shebas."

"Church will give two vaudeville performances at the beginning of the services Sunday evening. Pastor experimenting to hold the evening congregations." "A smoker for men tonight. Come and bring a fellow." Now read II Timothy 3:1-5

And a sign in front of a Baptist church reads: "Marriages performed here"

MORE THAN FORGIVENESS

Captain Dreyfus, a Jew was tried and convicted some years ago, by the French government, for giving away government secrets to Germany. A terrible disease worse than death came upon him while in prison. Then a pardon was offered him. He indignantly refused the pardon. He said he was innocent. He secured a retrial and was cleared of the

charge and went out free. Upon his persecutors calamity of various kinds came. But Dreyfus was justified. This is what Christ does for the sinner. Justification is more than pardon. Pardoned indeed we are but in addition to the pardon we are also justified. Unlike Dreyfus we are guilty, but we sue for pardon and get it at the feet of Christ. And then God graciously gives us more than pardon. Each guilty sinner goes out from his prison cell not only free but placed on holier ground than he ever trod before

EXAMPLE OR SUBSTITUTE

"I do not like your preaching; I do not care for the cross," said a stranger to the late Dr. Stearns. "I think it would be far better to preach Jesus, the teacher and example." To which Dr. Stearns replied: "Would you then be willing to follow Him, if I preached Christ as example?" "I would," said the stranger: "I will follow in His steps." "Then," said Dr. Stearns, "this is the first step. Who did no sin?" "Can you take this step?" The stranger looked confused and said, "No, I cannot take that step, I do sin, I acknowledge it." "Then," said Dr. Stearns again, "You do not need an example, you need a Saviour."

THE KILLERS

Already one Indiana high school boy lies in his grave from indignities and humiliations received by his comrades in school. He was a bashful country boy. The rising young American citizens forsooth took him and hazed him. Crushed utterly with humiliation he took his own life. And recently the papers carried the news that a Pennsylvania college student is dead from the annual murder fest called the class rush. Of course the mothers of these boys must bear up and root for American ideals even if it costs them their sons. That which develops the brute in boys must be kept up at any cost.

BOY SCOUT BOOKS

Do not be misled by just anything your boy may be reading. Children's books are now being filled with beast origin theory. One boy scout book by Irving Crump, "Og, the Son of Fire," is such a book. There are dozens of others just like it. Your boy or girl may be reading one now. Even the wee ones are not to be left alone, but books in large print are now out teaching that these little babies came from beast creatures. "Tree Dwellers," "Early

Cave Men," "Early Sea People," are some of the titles. A fertile field for the crop of evolution writers is the nature stories for children. Hawksworth in his "Strange Adventures of a Pebble" tells the children all about evolution and recommends that they read certain books on evolution, and then tells them that "educated people" have rejected the "special creation" theory. He tells the children that it is an amazing thing that such a creature as an ape could develop into such a beautiful thing as a little child. They can't let the innocent little children alone. Think this over.

THE LITERARY CRITIC

A literary critic who had spent twenty years in his profession and had read more than ten thousand books, suddenly one April day realized that he knew nothing of the Bible. He said: "A sense long slumbering, but now alert and warm, revolted within me at the sight of those flippant mediocrites, the pile of shoddy subtleties that I had spent my life with. I stood there awakened and humbled. I cowered under the sense of my tragical folly with these short-lived vexatious vanities. The Bible I saw on my desk looked majestic, mysterious, alluring, offering an invitation that I knew now I could never refuse. As I read it I found it contained passages that satisfied my every canon of taste in literature. Shamed and sorrowful for the past I now knew I had made the supreme discovery"

THOMAS MEETS JESUS

At a meeting with the disciples after the resurrection, Jesus notices that Thomas is absent. Eight days later Thomas was present at such a meeting. His doubts of the resurrection which he had openly declared, fled at the sight of his Lord, and he cried out passionately: "My Lord and my God." A man in England got into doubt and deliberately decided to abandon the Christian religion forever. But he had to attend a convention. The speaker failed to appear. The chairman announced that this man would preach. He rose and burst into tears. Doubt fled. Jesus had met the doubter.

SMOKING AMONG WOMEN

Not so long ago this scribe, sitting in the coach of a railroad car at a nearby station, saw a fine motor car drive up with one young lady and two gentlemen in the handsome coach. Another gentleman dismounted from the steps of the rail-

road car and was greeted effusively by the young lady in question. Apparently of the better class, they attracted some attention. A moment later as they were about to drive away a friend in the railroad coach called to the young lady and she hurried back for a farewell word. Returning she produced a cigarette from some hidden receptacle and nonchalantly lighted it. She turned for a friendly word with the young man in the rear seat, inhaling deeply, and he patted her hand carelessly, though with some show of affection. A puff of blue smoke, curling fantastically out of the window was the final and unforgettable act of the hurried drama. And with a sudden dash the motor sped away.

One wonders at this ever increasing, pernicious habit of smoking among women. Where will it lead to? Daughters of today scoff at the upraised eyebrow and shocked expression of their elders and go on disdainfully with their acquired habit. But the tomorrows will unquestionably tell another story. For the practice of smoking will, in its last analysis, not only degrade and corrupt the finer sensibilities, but it will go farther still. It will utterly break down the winsomeness and charm with which the fairer sex has, by nature, been endowed, and it will positively destroy the religious instinct. For who can visualize the "mothers in Israel" taking up the tasks of the church with one hand and the omnipresent cigarette with the other?

It remains to be seen, with what mingled emotions of sadness and utter disgust, the finer manhood and womanhood of our nation will receive among themselves these defiant, irreligious, scornful women who still expect the deference and respect of the church-going, self-respecting, God-fearing people. It is time for the laity and clergy to awake from its indolence and apathy and cry out mightily for a revival of clean, pure, Godly thinking and living.—L. W. Stonger.

KRAZY KATS

Poor Valentino is buried and church members wept because they would see his acting no more. Philadelphia has had her prize fight and church members lost money on that. Madison had a fit over a boy who caught a ball. More than a thousand dollars changed hands celebrating his home coming, some of it Baptist money, while poor children have no fit clothes to go to school in. Now Queen Marie has come over the water to smoke a few cigarettes, and

millions are crazy about her. Satan has gotten the advantage. II Cor. 2: 11 and the wiles of the devil have caught many Eph. 6: 11. The coming of the Lord must be near, even at the door. We hope so. "As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly." Prov. 26: 11. While the world is on a spree it is time Christians sobered up.—From an editorial of ten years ago.

X YELLS, HEADGEAR, ETC.

A report of a national gathering of Christian young people appeared recently in a most sedate and correct religious magazine. We began reading about it with a hope. We ended it with despair. Not a word in the report about the Holy Spirit or a spiritual phenomenon; not a word about Jesus, not a word about any surrendered, sanctified lives; but many words about yells, headgear, stunts, sight-seeing, whoop-la. We are for the young people, we are for the old people, we are for the middle aged. There are no distinctions as to importance in the sight of our Redeemer. A soul is a soul. The young have a longer life to live, if Jesus tarries, but their souls cannot grow but on the heavenly manna. They will grow on this for we have seen them grow. We have them in our church and they grow, not by stunts, nor headgear, nor by yells, but by and in the grace of God. And they are happy, too! Ask them.

SOME JOLTS

She thought there was a chance for redemption of the modern college students who seemed clean off the track, so she disguised herself a bit and took a few months in college again just to study the species. Here are some of her jolts. "I'll admit they shocked me. Many of the girls were fearfully and wonderfully made-up. Many of the boys were slouchy and silly. Their interests were limited to the latest vaudeville attractions and the latest off-color joke. They did scoff at things considered sacred. They did discuss hitherto forbidden subjects. They did cheat. There were wild parties." Still this lady has great hopes for the crowd. That's a fine feeling. She goes on to say professors were sarcastic about religion in general and the church in particular. She spoke of professors who were careless about shattering faith. Then with a fine determination to see the light, no matter how dark the night, she concludes by saying, "However, there will likely be more professors who will help them find a faith

worth translating into works." How familiar that sounds.

ALL ABOUT MARY

Rev. E. H. Shanks tells us this story: Mary is a charming girl and everybody including Mary knows it. Mary has talent and she knows that too. Mary says she loves Jesus and His church but she does not show it. Mary has time for social dances, card parties, movies, but no time for the prayer-meeting. Mary has a good voice for singing, but she prefers to jazz it. Mary spends a lot of money on clothes and gives a dime a week to the church. Mary was once active in the B. Y. P. U. but now she says it lacks "pep." Mary is some pepper box. Mary's name is still on the church book. Mary's friends in the church still love her and want her to come back to the Lord.

A CHRISTIAN HOME—?

It was a fine house with hardwood floors and all modern conveniences. The owners and occupants were Baptists of a lifetime. The two rooms which held the player piano and victrola were searched in vain for one Christian hymn book or one sacred record or one sheet of gospel music. The entire musical investment representing a thousand dollars was wholly pagan. The pity is that this is not an isolated case. A home is not Christian whose music and pictures are in praise of a depraved and impenitent race.

QUICK, QUICK

"Quick, quick, give me a pen and a check book before my heart gets hard," said a woman when she received the sum of \$5,000. She immediately wrote a check for \$500 for the work of the Lord. It does not seem hard to tithe a dollar, but to tithe a larger sum seems more difficult. A hardening process sets in the longer it is delayed. We will remember a handsome southern lawyer coming into our room one day with his face covered with a happy smile and saying: "I have just closed a large timber deal and my commission was \$4,000. I now have written a check for \$400 for the Lord." He was as happy as a boy to make the division quickly.

THE BEST WAY

A French woman infidel went to England to learn English. Her English teacher was a Christian woman. This Christian woman in order to win this French woman to Christ took French lessons from her pupil.

Each taught the other her native tongue. The soul seeker said nothing about Christ, but lived Him. One day the French woman asked to have the Bible read to her, saying, "I have been teaching you for months, and your life has been such that I would like to know your secret." The French woman was later truly converted. Living Christ before men cannot be improved on as a method of soul winning.

JUNGLE MUSIC

A business man in Chicago whose line of business puts him in touch with the modern jazz-crazed world has this about modern jazz music: "Squalls of jungle beasts in mating season is the sort of music we are permitting our children to grow up with. Jazz is the frankest beastiality. If any well brought up young girl could understand what it is saying to her, she would run from the room in horror. If what this base music says was put in words no decent person would allow it in the house." And yet a preacher said not long ago that he liked a bit of it once in awhile!

RUINING THE HEATHEN

George Creel says the Christian nations are doing this. Who is George Creel? He was publicity director under Woodrow Wilson during a part of the world war. He is a well known traveler and writer. He was once a socialist and may be yet. He was once mayor of Denver, Colorado. Of course Mr. Creel may not know there is no such a thing as a Christian nation. But what he says is provocative of serious thought. He says the way Christian nations wage war, and the introduction of the movie among all nations, has led the heathen nations to doubt the sincerity and cleanliness of Christianity. The heathen cannot understand how Christians can get up quarrels and kill each other ruthlessly. They think from the movies that Christian nations are a lot of gaily dressed voluptuaries seeking lust and pleasure only. Of course the moving picture business is not Christian and of course war is not Christian.

PRAYING SURGEONS

An Arab boy lay in a hospital in Jerusalem. It was a mission hospital and English surgeons were preparing for an operation on the boy. They knelt and prayed by his side before the operation. The boy grew well and strong, gave his life to Christ and chose medical missions for his life work. He said he had

but fifteen dollars. The operation was more than a hundred. The hospital took a mere pittance and sent the boy on his way convinced that he has not only found Christ but a life work. This Arab boy is now finishing his medical education in one of our American universities. God give us more praying surgeons. The most widely known surgeon in a southern city is Dr. Johnson, known lovingly among Christians as the praying surgeon. Amen!

A METHODIST VIEW OF BAPTISTS

The Watchman-Examiner quotes from the Western Christian Advocate the following appreciative expression:

"It is our profound conviction that Protestantism has great need of the Baptist denomination. It is so virile, so distinctly Protestant and antiritualistic and entiautocratic, that it is being regarded by discerning men as one of the most distinctive and independent trenches in the lineup on the field of Protestantism."

We have always felt this way about Baptists, and, they will continue to be "virile" so long as they hold to the New Testament commands and examples and remain filled with the Holy Spirit. The Word and the Spirit, these are the Baptist hope. These have made us all we have been and are that is worth anything to the world. It is not by worldly might or power but by the Spirit of the living God that we go forward.

ANYBODY CAN JOIN

By the present commonly heard philosophy anybody can join a Baptist church. Baptist liberty is being interpreted by some to mean one can believe or disbelieve anything one pleases and be a member of a Baptist church. The only creed these wiley teachers appear to endorse is the term "Baptist." Just say you are a Baptist, and forsooth, you ARE a Baptist. Now smile. Has anybody with common sense fallen for this sort of reasoning? Certainly. It is becoming quite common to hear men bob up and say, "I am a Baptist, but no man or set of men, can tell me or ask me what I believe." Whew! By this token we could not even ask them if they believed in the Lord Jesus Christ. And one brother has gone so far as to ask that the name Baptist be dropped. We are just reminded of brother Paul who said: "Mark them which cause divisions, (the divisive element)—contrary to the doctrine which ye learned, and turn away

from them." And this same brother Paul says we are children when we are "tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error." We are interested watching this "sleight" and this "craftiness" and these "wiles or error." And once more brother Paul warns Timothy against anything and everything "contrary to sound doctrine." Eternal vigilance is still the price of liberty and truth.

FACING DEATH

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." These are the words of the Holy Spirit forced out of the lips of poor old Balaam. We remember when a boy in old East Union church in Morgan county, Illinois, that some of the old brethren would end their prayers with this formula: "And now, Lord, give us a peaceful and happy hour in which to die." We pray for the same blessing daily. These old saints prayed aright. Mrs. James Perry whispered to the writer her last message a few weeks ago and these are the words, "Jesus is here." Mrs. John Parson a few days later aroused from a death stupor of many hours, looked at us and smiled, and said: "Sing 'Jesus of My Soul.'" She lapsed again into the stupor for many hours to arouse again and pitch her trembling voice to the tune of another dear old healing hymn of Christian faith. Hallelujah! A preacher writing from Alberta, Canada, says, "Some years ago I was taken every ill. The doctor was very serious about my case, and it dawned upon me that perhaps my call had come. I was filled with joy at the thought of how soon I would see my dear Lord face to face. The joy so filled my soul that I would laugh every time I thought of it. I felt that if any one could assure me that within a few days I would be safely laid away it would be the very gladdest piece of news I had ever heard. Thus does God open the gates and bid his loved ones look, and enter in."

EVIDENCE

News and Truths, published by Dr. H. B. Taylor, of Murray, Ky., says his friend, John McMelone, public printer of Kentucky, sent him the following startling thing taken from a recent issue of Liberty:

"The committee of the American Association of University Professors on methods of increasing the intellectual interests and raising the

standards of undergraduates has denounced football as productive of drunkenness, gambling, dishonesty, immorality, law defiance, and neglect of work."

The committee among other things demanded the abolition of coaches and cheer leaders. Dr. Taylor comments thus: "Who said that? Not preachers and reformers, but university professors all over America. Eye witnesses."

And we comment that we have seen men carried off the field on stretchers with doctors attending. We have seen players deliberately knock a man under the heart and lay him out for the doctor.

Dr. Taylor comments again: "Two boys, one in West Kentucky and one in West Tennessee, have been murdered in football games and a Marion county boy after lingering a year lost a leg and they now say he is going to die."

And we are constrained again to comment that it hurts clear down to the bottom of our heart to have our money spent in any way that supports football games and football coaches. We are as certain as that we have a wonderful Saviour that if he were establishing a Baptist school he would cut this sort of thing out. "Drunkenness, gambling, dishonesty, immorality, law defiance." Who said so? University professors.

"I'LL FIGHT"

"While women weep as they do now, I'll fight; while little children go hungry as they do now, I'll fight; while men go to prison—in and out—in and out—I'll fight; while there is a drunkard left; while there is a poor lost girl upon the streets; while there remains one dark soul without the light of God, I'll fight—I'll fight to the very end."—William Booth

These are brave, thrilling, challenging words, spoken by the heroic founder of the Salvation Army to thirteen thousand people in Albert Hall, London, when he was in his eighty-fourth year, nearly blind, but with his love for souls still flaming as of old and with his mental faculties still keen and alert.

Down through the age comes this fighting challenge to all soldiers of the cross: "Fight the good fight of faith." There's no discharge in this war. Perishing, rotting multitudes are calling for help. No one has any help for them but the Christian soldier. How unspeakably pitiful the piddling, peddling, play life of a

vast crowd of professed Christian soldiers, who never struck a blow for Christ; who never lifted a burden from drooping shoulders for Christ; who never answered a cry in the dark for Christ; who never wiped away a tear for Christ; who never groaned in prayer for a lost soul for Christ. "Awake, thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light." "Put on the whole armor of God"

CHRISTIAN MODESTY

Peter, rough fisherman as he was, would not swim to his Master till he first put on his coat, though no doubt it hindered the free action of his strong body while swimming. How delightfully delicate is this simple action of this faraway fisherman two thousand years ago. It would be well for men and women too in these days to study this incident. Men and women are mixing and mingling together in the public swimming places with a brazenness that would have shocked Peter. The other day some young women walked boldly through a picnic crowd with limbs bare and little else covered. A car load of both sexes dashed down the street in bathing suits, some with feet hiked up on the windshield of the machine. All these were presumably Sunday school and church members. Bathing suits are more in demand than robes of righteousness. More and more the keen edge of Christian modesty shown by Peter is being worn off. Just where are we any how?

A REAL CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

"Students are expected to abstain from practices which tend to waste of time and weakening of body and mind, such as the use of tobacco, card playing, dancing, and attendance of theaters, and meetings of secret societies. Students who are not willing to co-operate in maintaining proper ideals of college work and college life WILL BE INVITED TO WITHDRAW." Amen! This sounds Christian. This is from the 1926-1927 catalogue of one of the old, substantial schools which enrolled last year nearly 600 students, and gives the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Music. This college has literary societies, glee clubs, athletic associations, but no secret fraternities or sororities and no inter-collegiate match games of athletics. This is our sort of a Christian college. How do you like it?

COLLEGE "GOSPEL" TEAMS

We have heard of them; we have seen some. Some are bent on serving the Lord, some are serving Satan. We know of one where the members dance till midnight or longer on Saturday night and then go out on Sunday to hold "gospel" services. The Lord have mercy on such "teams" and such schools. Is this stealing the livery of heaven to serve the devil in? We have heard of theological teams out in the country churches singing ditties such as "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary"

WORSE OFF THAN ELIJAH

A young woman is an instructor in a great university. So far as she knows she is the only one on the large faculty that accepts the whole Bible as the Word of God and Jesus Christ as the world's only Saviour. She says there are no faculty organizations in which she can take part without compromising her Lord. The life of the school is almost blasphemous in its antagonism to things of Christ. She hopes she is mistaken and that there are others who know her Saviour but so far she has not found one with whom she can hold sweet communion in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. But one certain thing seems to be taught in the school and that is—that nothing is certain. Everything is in a state of flux. She forgot to say that the evolutionists are dead sure evolution is right. This young Christian woman is more lonely than Elijah was.

HOLY CLINICS

A man of eighty years, declared he had lived a crooked life for many years on the Bowery. His people were good Christians but he had strayed in his youth. For the past six years he has been living for Christ and has been attached to the Bowery Mission in New York. A young man, tall and handsome, is one of the most devoted workers in the mission. A few years ago he was in the state prison, having lived for years a crooked and dissipated life. He left convicted of his sins, received the Christ in his heart and is now happy and useful and dependable. A huge giant of a man, an Irishman, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, stood and told how he had lived in sin for years and wasted his life. He was a Roman Catholic. The Bowery Mission has reached his heart and brought him back to

Christ and he said that morning in the Catholic church he had received a great blessing from the Lord. A well dressed and intelligent business man of the city told of luxury and education bestowed upon him in his youth, of sin that followed and a life of shame. Now through the old Bowery Mission he was again on his feet and in the love of Christ, and life was new again. He was from Kentucky. An old gentleman cultured, educated and passionately eloquent told of a life wasted for many years. Three months back he had been redeemed by the Christ through the tender ministry of the Bowery brotherhood. Now he has complete victory over drink and over all sin. Christian men of the churches, how can you keep out of such work? It calls you daily.

THE BRIMMING CUP

How delightful it is when burning with thirst to drink cool water from a brimming cup. A brimming cup is just what our Lord Jesus provides for all feverish souls. The years should not take the keen edge off of our glorious salvation, "Rejoice evermore" is an injunction fully and gloriously possible. A phrase of our own making has comforted and strengthened the writer many years; it is this: "Nothing matters but Jesus." When Jesus is exalted above everything else then one can claim all the promises and the cup runs over. Second Corinthians nine eight becomes real, and Ephesians three twenty overflows. A drug clerk asked a customer: "How are you tonight?" The customer replied: "Happy in the Lord." The drug clerk said he did not know what that meant though he belonged to the church. "Whom having not seen ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory." I Peter 1:8! Jesus wants to be real to his disciples daily, hourly, always. But many pine away their lives in a sort of comfortable misery, seldom if ever touching a brimming cup to their parched lips. Some get a cool drink during a revival only to dry out in six months. Many churches

likewise dry out till one can see and feel no joy within their membership. They work and tug and sweat and strain and grind away year after year making reports, stretching for standards, but there is no brimming cup. But Jesus wants us to rejoice evermore, our cup to run over, our joy to be full.

AN INSISTENT PROBLEM

A pastor in Chicago writes: "One of our families has moved to a certain city. They want their young people to enter a fundamental church where the young people's work is spiritual. Where shall they go?" This is a serious and sensible question. We know a fine young woman in another state who joined a church and set out to fellowship with the young people's work, when to her dismay she found that the girls smoked and danced and played cards. She quit and went to another church. An office woman in Ohio said: "I am leaving my denomination and going to the Baptists to escape modernism. But I find the Baptist pastor where I joined, while he preaches the truth, supports modernism. What shall I do?"

"THE HOUSE OF SATAN"

This is what a young actor calls the theater. He has been brought face to face with the Lord recently and surrendered to him, abandoned the dramatic profession and is now studying for the ministry. He was with one of the well known companies and had important parts in Shakespearean plays. He says, "The Christian has no place on either side of the footlights." George Jean Nathan, a well known dramatic critic, says, "It has always been the mission of the theater to reduce the manners and morals of the community. Obviously, I do not speak of the debased, uncivilized theater, but of the theater that is artistically on the highest and finest level." If this is what a dramatic critic thinks of the best theatrical presentations, what must be said of the rest? "The Christian has no place on either side of the footlights," is a phrase of far reaching importance.

GLEANINGS

by the
ASSISTANT EDITOR

"As long as the church makes a mock of its own religion it cannot expect the world to believe in, or even respect, it. The future of Christianity and therefore, of your country, your homes, your children, is in the hands of the sincere Christians.

"Our ministers are powerless. They are the product of denominationalism; they are trained in denominational schools; they are controlled by their denominational higher-ups. They are in the grip of this great un-Christian machine, and no matter how sincere and godly they may be, as individuals, they must obey the powers or get out."

—John Saxton in

"God and the Groceryman."

And ministers and churches are leaving the "machine" by the hundreds because of its modernism, socialism, communism and denial of the fundamentals of the faith which old-fashioned Christians stood for as they believed the Bible and obeyed their Lord Jesus Christ.

He Died Climbing

Somewhere in Switzerland a gravestone marks the final resting place of a certain mountain guide, and on it are these words:

"He Died Climbing"

Are YOU a climber—are you pressing upward toward the heights of high ideals and admirable achievement? Let our Church be of fullest help in life's battle. Come and talk things over with the pastor. His experience and counsel will possibly help you. You can also be of help to others by setting a good example of faithfulness and loyalty to Christ and His Church.

"Keep Thy Heart With All
Diligence"

It is an accepted rule of human nature, that, on the average, *we do what we wish to do*. The young man in love frequents the home of his beloved because his heart compels him. The church member who regularly absents himself from public worship is a source of anxiety to his pastor because it is understood, and rightfully, that he stays away from choice. In Proverbs 4:23, the wise man enjoins: "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for OUT OF IT ARE THE ISSUES OF LIFE."

First Baptist Church,
Merrimac, Mass

4 4 4

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

Since July First

LET'S GO!

They Were At It Then!

Painter's bill, OLD CHURCH-
WARDEN'S ACCOUNTS, Ciren-
cester:—

"To mending the Commandments,
altering the BELIEF, and making a
new Lord's Prayer, £1 15s Od.

Vision without work—Visionary.
Work without vision—Mercenary.
Vision and work—is *Missionary*.
First Baptist Church,
Hemet, Calif

Baptist's Son Goes Unitarian

The following newspaper clipping
came to our desk recently:

"The Rev. Randall S. Hilton has
been tendered, and has accepted,
the pastorate of the First Unitarian
Church of Alton. He now is minis-
ter of the Unitarian church at Cas-
tine, Me

In Alton, the Rev. Hilton will suc-
ceed the Rev. Wallace W Robbins,
who resigned to become pastor of a
Unitarian church at St Paul, Minn.

The Rev. Hilton was selected for
the Alton pastorate by the board of
trustees of the church and the choice
was ratified by members of the con-
gregation

He is a son of the Rev. and Mrs.
N J Hilton. His father now a Bap-
tist pastor at Delavan, Ill., is a trustee
of Shurtleff College, and formerly
was district superintendent of the
southern district of the Illinois Bap-
tist State Convention.

The Rev. Randall Hilton is a gradu-
ate of Shurtleff College, and did
graduate work at University of Chi-
cago and at Rochester Theological
School, gaining degrees at both. In
addition to his pastorate at Castine,
he has been secretary of the Maine
Unitarian Association and been an
officer of the national Unitarian as-
sociation for social justice.

Mrs. Randall Hilton is a former
Rochester, N. Y., girl

In his four-year ministry at Cas-
tine, the Rev. Randall Hilton has
won prominence among Unitarian
churches and has been active in the
state and national bodies of the
church. His ministry at the Alton
church will begin Sept. 1"

What a tragic commentary on his
Baptist heritage and training.

Rev Leroy Wortman, formerly of
Bunker Hill, Illinois, has recently
gone to the pastorate of the Im-
manuel Baptist church of Columbus,
Ohio.

Rev Earl M. Jensen, former pas-
tor of the Milton Heights Baptist
church of Alton, Illinois, is now the
pastor of the Victoria Avenue Gos-
pel Church of Hamilton, Ontario.

Rev. B. G. Ham has left the pas-
torate of the Calvary Baptist church
of Highland, Indiana, to accept the
Berean Baptist church of Bunker
Hill, Illinois. He began his new pas-
torate October 1st

The Burton Avenue Baptist
church of Waterloo, Iowa, had Dr
Wm. E. Pietch, the well known
evangelist and Bible teacher, for a
week of special prophetic messages,
October 2nd through the 9th.

The Gospel team of the First Bap-
tist church of LaSalle, Illinois, con-
ducted 40 street meetings during the
past summer. These meetings were
held in practically every town in the
Illinois valley within a radius of 75
miles of LaSalle.

The Waterloo Bible Institute has
been organized recently by a group
of Fundamental pastors and laymen
of Waterloo, Iowa, for the purpose of
preparing young people for effective
work in the church and Sunday
School, and also to prepare them for
work in larger institutions of a sim-
ilar nature. The first term opened
October 4th in the Y. M. C. A. Har-
old B Street, returned missionary
from Ethiopia, is acting as dean.
William E. Kuhnle, Rev. & Mrs. B.
P. Chenault, Miss Leola Strope, C.
O. Loken and Rev. Robert J. Wells
compose the staff of teachers. Class-
es meet only once a week, on Tues-
day, for the present.

The Church needs today—

- More tithes and fewer drives
- More action and less faction.
- More workers and fewer shirkers.
- More backers and fewer slackers
- More praying and fewer straying
- More burden-bearers and fewer
tale-bearers.

Attend Church weekly, not weakly.
Pledge according to your means, not
your meanness

Rev. John R. Rice, on September
4th, closed a five weeks evangelistic
campaign with the Baptist churches
of Waterloo, Iowa, which resulted in
over 200 decisions for Christ. Dur-
ing the campaign, four young men
from the Moody Bible Institute vis-
ited every home in Waterloo, dis-
tributing tracts and talking to people
about the Lord

A Bible Fellowship Conference
was held September 15th in the First
Baptist church of Merrimac, Mass.
of which Otis B. Read is the pastor.
There were pastors and people pres-
ent from 20 churches in New Hamp-
shire, Maine, Rhode Island and

Massachusetts. A more complete re-
port of that meeting will be found
elsewhere in this issue.

George S. Peek was ordained to
the gospel ministry August 26th at
the First Baptist Church of Roxana,
Ill. Brother Peek has been pastor of
the Curdie Heights Baptist church
for the past two years

Harold M. Palmer is the pastor of
the First Roseland Baptist church of
Chicago, Ill., left vacant by the resig-
nation of Brother Samuel Post last
spring. Brother Post is located at
the First Baptist Church, Modesto,
California.

Dr. M. E. Hawkins conducted an
evangelistic campaign recently for
the Popular Street Baptist church of
Michigan City, Ind. This new but
growing church is pastored by Carl
W. Brown, an aggressive young
pastor. Preceding the campaign, a
week of special services were con-
ducted in which the following guest
pastors assisted: David Gillespie,
Glenn Evans, Ray Hamilton, and
Joseph Stowell.

"If the task of saving the world
takes all of God's time and all of
Christ's time, we needn't expect to
help much with spare time. God
wants the time we can't spare."

—Roseland Messenger

The First Baptist Church of
Crawfordsville, Indiana, of which
Brother Barney Antrobus is the pas-
tor, celebrated their centennial Oc-
tober 2nd through the 9th.

The following comes from P. R.
Halvorsen of Kasson, Minn.: "I am
enclosing two subscriptions to the
Bulletin for one year. We had Rally
Day Sunday, breaking our old at-
tendance record by 40. There were
156 present. These subscriptions go
to the family that influenced the
most to come, and to the family that
came the longest distance."

We think that Brother Halvorsen's
idea is worth passing on to pastors,
Sunday School superintendents, and
others. "Go thou and do likewise."

The ordination of Edward Fred-
rick took place Thursday, October
13th in the First Baptist Church of
Elyria, Ohio, of which he is a mem-
ber. Twenty-three delegates were
present and nine churches of the lo-
cal association represented. The
Council members of the G. A. R. B. C.
who were present in the Elyria
church for a council meeting were
invited to sit in on the examining

council. The candidate gave a very good account of himself before his examiners. The ordination took place the same evening with Dr. R. T. Ketcham bringing the message. Brother Fredrick expects to sail to India as a missionary under the India Mission sometime next August. In the meantime he is open for deputation or supply work to any who would like his services.

* * * *

Great blessing came to the young people who listened to the soul-stirring messages given by missionaries and pastors at the annual Indiana Young People's Labor Day week-end rally held twenty miles south of Indianapolis at Bethany Park. About 75 young people responded to the consecration message. The only unsaved young person on the ground found the Lord as his Saviour.

ILLINOIS STATE FELLOWSHIP HAS GLORIOUS MEETING

The editor has received the following report of the Illinois State Fellowship meeting which was held September 19 to 21, in the First Baptist Church of LaSalle, Illinois. It was the second annual meeting of the Illinois Association of Regular Baptist Churches, and as the report from the secretary, Rev Harvey Taylor, reveals, it was like all the other meetings of the G. A. R. B., one of high spiritual power and infinite blessing.

Our fellowship was held in the La Salle Baptist Church of which Dr. J. Lanting is the pastor.

The host church received nearly one hundred with a church fellowship supper on Monday evening. A time of chorus singing and testimonies, in charge of Mr. Robert Fischer of the Harvey Baptist Church, was enjoyed.

The association opened with Rev. E. C. Shute of Decatur presiding and the music under the direction of Robert Fischer, who had charge of the music for the whole fellowship.

Our hearts were greatly stirred by an unusual inspirational message given by Dr. R. T. Ketcham of Gary, Indiana, on the subject "The Duel Consideration of the Saints." This message was preceded by fitting words of welcome given by the pastor, Rev. Lanting.

The fellowship continued throughout Tuesday and Wednesday.

The messages during the day-time were given by Illinois pastors. The message on Tuesday and Wednesday

evening were given by Dr. Earl Griffith of Johnson City, New York. On Tuesday evening he spoke on "God's Orders for Every Person's Life" and on Wednesday "In Steven We have What God Expects In Every Child of God."

We are very happy to say that from the very beginning of the conference the presence of the Holy Spirit and the spiritual uplifting seemed to rise higher and higher until at the climax it seemed as if we were treading the streets of Heaven.

This was the greatest fellowship the state has had thus far with about one hundred registered delegates and nearly eighty cared for in various homes of the host church.

We sincerely wish to thank Brother Lanting and his good members once again for their kindness and generosity shown to us while their guest.

The business session revealed a noted increase of interest among the pastors and churches of Illinois over last year's fellowship. Our next annual meeting is to be held, in the Jamesville Baptist Church in Alton, Illinois, next June if the Lord tarries. A mid-winter fellowship will be held in Brother Wells' Church in Pontiac, Illinois, during the month of January.

The association voted to be in conformity with the G. A. R. B., therefore it adopted their method of leadership. The following council was elected: Rev. E. C. Shute, chairman; Rev. W. Harvey Taylor, secretary and treasurer; Rev. John J. Lanting and Rev. D. L. Osburn. Rev. Shute and Rev. Taylor were elected for a term of two years. Rev. Lanting and Rev. Osburn for a term of one year.

MISSIONARY AVAILABLE FOR MEETINGS

Rev. Guy McLain, missionary of the Mid-Mission agency in Brazil, is home on furlough, and expects to make a trip into the Western states during the latter part of November, and through December and January.

Mr. McLain has some very fine pictures of his work in Brazil and he is a tremendously interesting missionary speaker. He will be glad indeed for the opportunity in our Baptist churches to present the work which he represents.

He can be reached at 6340 Diversey Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

We heartily commend Brother McLain to the fellowship of the churches, and we are sure that those who open their doors to him will not be disappointed.

NEW BAPTIST MISSION TO THE JEWS

Under the supervision of Mid-Missions, there has been opened in the city of St. Louis, Missouri, the Baptist Hebrew Mission. This new Jewish work will be of immense interest to our Baptists everywhere because it will give them an outlet for missionary money to be used for the evangelization of the Jews through distinctly Baptist channels. The staff of missionaries includes Mr. C. W. Anderson, Mrs. C. W. Anderson, and Miss Mary Dowding.

The work has only been established a little over two months, and prayer is asked from all Christians everywhere that this work shall indeed prove to be one of the outstanding pieces of home mission work in this country.

The following letter from the missionaries will prove of interest.

NEWS LETTER

"Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." Acts 4: 12

We praise God for the privilege of taking this message to the Jews, the greater part of whom, though they live among us, have never heard this truth from God's Word.

August 19 through 21 we attended the Mid-Missions conference at Cory, Pa. It was a time of spiritual feasting and inspiration as we met with many whom God has called to witness in foreign fields. We were thrilled by reports from missionaries home on furlough and testimonies from those going out for the first time. We rejoice to see the response of those whom God has called to foreign lands, yet as we think of the 4,000,000 Jews in the United States, 50,000 of them in St. Louis, without Christ, we wonder if Baptists really believe that the Gospel is "to the Jew first" Rom 1:16.

At present, because we have no mission building, our work is done entirely by daily visitation to Jewish homes and places of business. In some places we are received graciously and listened to with interest, in others we meet with complete indifference, while in still others we are greeted with open rebellion. The young people, for the most part, having seen the failure of Judaism, seem to have no concern for the things of God.

A Jewess who operates a Variety Store always receives us very pleasantly and reads all the literature we give her, then sends it to her relatives. Another woman just

two doors away refuses to read anything or to allow us to talk to her about Jesus. In apartment visitation we met a young Jewish woman who asked for a Bible. We gave her one and a few weeks later returned to see her. She said her husband found her reading it, took it from her and hid it. This intensified her desire to read it and we are praying the Holy Spirit will bring real conviction to her heart. A Jewish grocer has become interested enough in the Gospel to accept a Yiddish New Testament. At our last visit he said he had read it through four times. We told him what God's Word said concerning Christ as the sacrifice for sin. He said he wished he could believe it. Please pray for these Jews and also for us as we go to them with the gospel.

Miss Mary Dowding,
Mr & Mrs Carl Anderson

NEWS LETTER

MY LIFE AND WORK

Paul Watanabe

(Editor's Note: Mr. Watanabe has commended himself to Bible loving Baptists and we are happy to pass on this article which he wrote for the Bulletin at our request)

I was born and raised in the mountain district of Gifu, Japan. My father and mother were both devoted members of Buddhist Church, and their highest ambition was to educate me as a Buddhist priest, because the priests of Japan, in those days, were like the priests of the Catholic churches in this country, in that they were honored and looked up to by the people in the community, and they could live a rich and extravagant life. But our Heavenly Father had a different purpose in my life. He said, "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts" (Isa. 55:8, 9) and He wanted me to be a Christ-preacher, instead of a heathen priest. He took my father and home in an earthquake, and I was thrown into a Christian orphanage, and there I was converted and became a Christian.

While I was in that orphanage, I had to go through many troubles, trials, temptations and hardships, but it was best for me, for as the Psalmist said, "It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes—Before I

was afflicted, I went astray: but now have I kept thy word" (Psa 119:67, 71.)

I lost the earthly home in the earthquake, but I found a heavenly and eternal home which is "not made with hands" (II Cor. 5:1) but which Jesus Himself prepared for us, for He said, "In my Father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you," etc. (John 14:2) And I can say, "I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." (Psa 23:6) That heavenly home shall never be destroyed by the earthquake, fire, cyclone, or war, for "there shall be no more death, sorrow, crying and pain, for God shall wipe away all tears from our eyes" (Rev. 21:4) Hallelujah!

I lost my earthly father, but I found my Heavenly Father, and He can take care of me much better than my earthly father ever could. I lost my dear mother, whom I loved just as much as you love your mother, but I found even a better friend, Jesus Christ my Saviour and Lord. I suppose if I had my father and mother until today, I would never have become a Christian, and would still be worshiping those poor idols, and perhaps would have become a Buddhist priest, and be leading hundreds and thousands of people to heathenism and destruction. Therefore, in spite of losing all my earthly possessions, still I can say with all my heart that it was best for me, for "all things work together for good to them that love God" (Rom. 8:28)

I came to the United States in 1907. I landed in San Francisco and worked there for about two years. I went to night school, but there were so many Japanese on the West coast that I could not learn the English language, because it was so convenient for us to speak Japanese. So, I wanted to go somewhere where I could not find any Japanese, then I would have to speak English, whether I understood or not. Thus, I left California and went to Aurora, Illinois, for I knew a returned missionary there whom I met on the steamer while I was coming to the United States.

While I was in Aurora, I became acquainted with a Baptist minister whose name was Rev. Travis, at that time pastor of the Claim Street Baptist Church. Rev. Travis moved to Texas and he invited me to Texas, so I went down there and entered Bryan Baptist Academy in Bryan, Texas, and was graduated from the same in 1914. Then I went to Baylor University, in Waco, Texas, and later moved to Abeline, Texas, and

entered Simmons University (then called Simmons College), graduating from there in 1919. Then I went to Yale and studied one year in graduate school.

In 1920, when the World Sunday School Convention met in Tokyo, I visited Japan. After the convention, I traveled to Korea, Manchuria, and China for six months, preaching at many places.

In the fall of 1921, I came back to the United States again and worked in the Japanese Association in California for three years. In 1925, I was definitely called to preach. Of course, I was preaching even before then, but I did not have a firm conviction until at that time.

At first I worked two years in the Presbyterian Mission in California, but later I was called by the Baptists, for I was a Baptist. I was ordained at Gardena, California, and served there for four years. Then I was called to the Los Angeles Japanese Baptist Mission in 1930. I worked there ever since, until last April, but finally had to leave the Convention church because they believe in the inclusive policy, and they want to keep both Modernists and Fundamentalists together. They wanted me to cooperate and work together with those Modernistic preachers and members, but it was impossible for me because they believe in a social gospel. Their idea is to use all kinds of schemes to draw the people to the church and gradually educate them and draw them into the church membership. They do not tell the people that they are sinners, and they are lost. They do not preach the blood atonement of Jesus Christ as the only hope of their salvation, etc. Their preaching is nothing but social, moral and ethical lectures. Therefore, many of the so-called Christians do not know what real conversion is and what God's grace is, because they do not know that they are sinners, saved by grace. They have no experience in real conversion.

Some of the Japanese Baptist preachers do not believe the scripture as an inspired word of God. They do not believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ, and they do not believe in the bodily resurrection, and the bodily return of our Lord Jesus Christ, and of course they do not believe in Premillennialism as it is taught in the Bible, and yet the Convention wanted me to work with those fellows peaceably. This was impossible for me, for I was not trained to feed and take care of the sheep and the wolves together. So I had to leave the Convention last

April, without any support whatever.

Now, my object is to establish the Fundamental Independent Baptist Church in Los Angeles, where we have 60,000 Japanese in the city and its vicinity.

There are dozens and scores of Buddhist, Shintoist and other heathen churches all over the west coast, and they are converting the young American-born Japanese very rapidly. There are also about 85 Japanese Protestant churches and missions on the west coast, including some seven or eight Baptist missions, but I am very sorry to say that most of them are Modernistic in preaching. Therefore, we need real Fundamental gospel preaching instead of social and moral preaching, and my prayer and hope is to start the independent work where I can preach the simple and pure gospel of olden times, and I want you brethren to pray for me, help me and support me. If we do not save those American-born Japanese now, they will grow up in heathenism as their parents. Now is the time to save them. So please pray for me and for my work.

May God bless you all

ANOTHER CHURCH WITHDRAWS FROM CONVENTION

The First Baptist Church of Almont, Michigan, unanimously voted on Sunday morning, October 2, to sever all connections with the Michigan Baptist Convention. According to the announcement of the pastor, Rev. K. P. Shoemaker, this action was taken for the reason that the church could not conscientiously subscribe to the program of the Convention which, among other things, holds that a church in order to be classed as a "Cooperating Baptist Church" must support in a major financial way the missionary program, both home and foreign, of the Northern Baptist Convention. "We feel," reports the pastor, "that such support is impossible if we are to maintain our fidelity to the infallible Word of God, and to the Commission of our Saviour as recorded in Matthew 28:19-20."

The Missionary Program of this church now includes a partial support of Rev. and Mrs. Fred Ludwig on the Ekoko Field, Belgian Congo, Africa, and also assistance in the support of the work of the Hebrew Christian Mission of Detroit, of which Rev. Fred Kendal is superintendent.

MONEYSMITHS WRITE ON WAY BACK

(We will be running articles from the Moneysmith's each month Mrs. Moneysmith is the daughter of Dr. Hawkins, President of Mid-Missions.)

41 rue de Louvain,
Becon-Courbevoie,
Seine, France

Dear Dr. Ketcham and
Friends of the G.A.R.B.:

Greetings in the Name of the Blessed Lord! We are happy to send our first greetings from France. In one short article, I am sure we could not begin to enumerate God's wonderful blessings to us, but we will tell you in short a little of what He has done for us already.

Our Mid-Missions conference at Corry the third week of August seemed a climax to our furlough. We felt we must feed upon that Christian fellowship for it was the last we would have until we came home again. One of the high points of the conference was on Sunday afternoon when the ten new missionaries who were sailing the following Wednesday gave their testimonies. As we listened to how God had supplied the needs of each one and had sent them forth, we rejoiced. This group of young people was especially dear to us for he had been corresponding with them for about six months concerning plans for sailing, for we too were to sail on the following Wednesday at midnight, August 24th.

At New York City we felt the presence of the Lord in a very dear way. Many of the parents of the group were at the pier and also many friends. As the time for the good-byes came, God seemed to come very close and enclose each one in a very special embrace and in that embrace He seemed to give the grace needed for each one. Most of the parents and friends left when we got on the boat about 9 p. m. that night as it seems so much like cutting a finger off joint by joint to watch the pier and the handkerchiefs fade into the darkness. Some of the friends of our party did stay to see the boat off. As the whistles blew for getting off, there seemed that instinct to get off too. There were no tears shed and we asked the different ones if they wanted to get off. We agreed in one accord that we did not want to get off and so we heard the final whistle and watched them pull up the gangplank. Even though it was midnight we were all on deck to see the Statue of Liberty again. It was a mere

shadow in the darkness. New York City was beautiful with its many lights but it held no attraction for us for we were longing to see that dark continent with the dark faces without light—even the Light of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Our cabins were all very nice. When we went down to ours, there was a baby bed all made for Esther Joanne, and she slept as we slid along out the Hudson River. It seemed the Lord did everything in an "exceedingly abundant way" for they even placed the whole party of 13 at one long table. Not one piece of baggage was missing when the men went down to the hold to check up on it. Even our truck was there all safe and sound.

We saw some big waves the first few days, but it could not be called a storm. None of us were seasick and we did have the most joyous voyage imaginable. We had devotions every morning and evening in a little side room off the main sitting room. As high as 15 listened to our little service. There was even a little piano there so we felt the Lord had prepared that little nook especially for us. One old drunkard came whenever he heard us sing "The Old Rugged Cross" and tears rolled down his cheeks each time. We cannot tell what effect it may have on his life. We had great times singing praises to the Lord on the upper deck at night in the moonlight. Never was the Lord so close for we felt we were walking in the heavenlies. In many ways we were sorry to get off the boat but we were anxious to get busy with the task that was before us, namely learning the French language. Brother Paulson met us at the boat and helped us through customs. After a day we were all settled in Paris or suburbs and have been in our French classes for nearly two weeks now. We are enjoying the classes very much—if anyone can be said to enjoy a foreign language. We find conditions very trying at times, but God is with us always.

May I urge you in closing to pray very definitely for those of us who are studying here in Paris. There are twenty-three of us at the present time. Some plan to go on to the field soon. Pray God will not close the door through war. Pray for those of us who must remain here longer for only through Him will we be safe. Our only fear is that we might be detained from going to the field. It seems now that we are so near but yet we are far away. When we are discouraged and the desire to go on to the field seems to over-

come us, we remember how helpless we were last term without the French and how necessary it is to know it for dealing with the government officials, the postmaster, the traders who sell white man's food, etc. With this thought in mind we work on and on. Every hour of the day is full and there is not nearly time enough for everything. Only God's grace and strength can sustain us and give us wisdom for this very difficult language. Prayer can do as much and more than anything else, so won't you help us on your knees so that we may go as soon as possible to the land we love.

Yours for lost Africans,
Esther and Virgil Moneysmith.
(The next article will be about our first impressions of Paris.)

AFRICAN CHRISTIAN BAPTIST MISSION

19 Church Street,
Paterson, N. J.,
September 6, 1938.

Dear Christian Friends:

We again find ourselves on the threshold of another trip to our field in Africa. Needless to say, our hearts have been longing to be back, and the rush of deputation work in the miles and miles we have traveled have made for a greater love and a burning to continue to present our blessed Lord to those who know Him not—whether in this country or in Africa.

As we look back upon our work here this last year, we praise the Lord upon every remembrance of you. We think of those who have accepted Christ—those who have consecrated their lives for His service, and all we can say is, "This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes." We can never forget the different churches which have been opened to us—the conferences, among which Greenwood Camp stands out as a place where God poured out His Spirit and brought us low before Him as 84 young people laid their all at His feet for service. We praise God that just so many more will be "thrust forth" into the white harvest to reap souls for our blessed Lord.

But we long to be back on the field and help strengthen the hands of those who surely are weary of toil, but who would gladly burn out for their Lord in that hard, hot, diseased place, among a darkened and dead people outside of the knowledge of Christ.

We therefore covet your prayers that as we go we may find Him going before us to open doors. We

wish to open another center for Christ. While He tarries we want to lengthen our ropes and strengthen our stakes to reach more unsaved people and to take His name to other villages which have never had the opportunity to hear. Pray that the Lord will send us young, consecrated, married couples who will be willing to give their all to Him for the Gospel's sake. Pray also that the much needed building to house the assembly at Niamey may be a reality. The town is being surveyed and we are to be given a site—but things move slowly. Some money is in hand for such a building—ask the Lord to complete the needed amount and grant us the land.

We covet your prayers also for courage and a boldness in Him that would make us worthy to carry His blessed name in the midst of darkness. As we look ahead, the darkness becomes more dense. As we write this letter the morning newspaper carries across its front page in large type, "France Prepares for War with Germany." In case of a European war, our work in Africa will naturally be affected. Our hearts might be faint with fear, but praise God, with Him there is no fear. Darker days lie ahead of us all, and persecutions are inevitable, but the day is soon drawing near when we shall see Him face to face and tell the story, "Saved by Grace."

"Brethren pray for us," that He may have His perfect way with us, and that the testimony established and maintained by the gifts of His people in Niamey may bear much fruit. "But as his part is that goeth down to battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff, they shall part alike." (1 Samuel 30:24)

Yours in the bond of Calvary,
Joseph McCaba.

ASSOCIATION OF BAP- TISTS FOR EVANGELISM IN THE ORIENT

1300 Schaff Building,
Philadelphia, Pa.

For Praise

MANILA: For the large student body of nearly forty students, and for several taking the advanced third year course.

For continued weekly ministry over the radio without charge.

For three boys from Batanes who are now enrolled in M. E. I.

For fourteen baptisms a short time ago in Mr. Smallwood's work at

Santa Cruz, Masinloc, and Candelaria.

For a new Student Center at Juan Luna, Manila, very near the Torres High School.

For continued blessing at Fellowship Center, at Friendly Center, and in all the activities of the First Baptist Church.

For a six months' lease on a large billboard in the heart of the city for displaying gospel texts.

ILOILO: For answered prayer in the fine increase of students this year.

For a splendid enrollment in the evening school as well as in the day school of Doane Evangelistic Institute.

For definite results from a tract and gospel distribution campaign at Silay, with many earnest inquirers.

For much blessing at Binalbagan under the vacation ministry of one of our graduate students, and for the fine work now being done by the new pastor and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Gascon.

For the manifest power of the Word in a pioneer field of Antique Province where one of our workers has penetrated.

PALAWAN: For the safe arrival of the Naylor's at Cuyo and for their adaptability to the work.

For the arrival of Miss Parks at Puerto Princessa where she and Miss Busse are co-laborers.

For the starting of a kindergarten at Puerto Princessa.

For Mr. and Mrs. Abellera, until recently the assistant pastor of First Baptist Church, Manila, who has felt called of God to launch out on faith to the pagans of Palawan without any promised support.

For thirty-three new first year girls enrolled in the mission school at Cuyo.

For Prayer

MANILA: For more hymn books for Doane Dormitory.

For the salvation of the unsaved girls in Doane Dormitory.

For recovery of Miss Hahn from a severe and long-continued infection of the hand.

For the house to house visitation being carried on by the Taggarts in Marikina.

For the increased effectiveness and wider scope of the Collegiate Clubs in their efforts to reach the University students for Christ.

For new Bible Clubs recently started; for larger attendance, and for real conversion of the unsaved attending.

For the new gospel truck with

sound equipment, and for a new tent for evangelistic meetings.

ILOILO: The boys' dormitory is overcrowded. Pray that the boys may live together harmoniously and that there may be spiritual victory in many of their lives.

For the health of the four missionaries carrying on where there were six last year

For the work in Guimbal which is being reopened after a long period of inactivity

For guidance in the planning of the annual Thanksgiving Young People's Conference

For supply of the financial needs of the Filipino workers who have been very hard-pressed recently.

PALAWAN: Special prayer is asked for the services held at the army barracks at Puerto Princesa every Saturday, and for those held at the provincial jail and for the regular meetings at the Iwahig Penal Colony. Also the regular Saturday and Sunday night street meetings at Puerto

For the completion of the missionary residence at Puerto Princesa.

For Miss Parks and the Naylor as they become adjusted to the work

For Mr Bancroft's work on the island of Mindoro

For Captain Skolfield and the Gospel Ship now preparing to go to New Guinea

Please Pray by Name for Each Missionary

Manila Field: Dr. and Mrs. Culley, Mrs. Lillian Culley, Miss Hahn, Miss Hotchkiss, Miss Yerger, Miss Congleton, Mr. and Mrs. Bomm, Mr. and Mrs. Taggart, Mr. Smallwood, Mr. Fisk

Iloilo Field: Miss Hinkley, Miss Mower, Miss France, Miss Bailey.

Palawan Field: Captain Skolfield, Miss Heaton, Mr. Bancroft, Miss Busse, Mr. and Mrs. Naylor, Miss Parks

Ceylon Field: Rev. and Mrs. James A. Ker.

In United States: Dr. and Mrs. Thomas, Miss Traber, Miss Drake, Mrs. Champion, Mr. and Mrs. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. DeVries, Mrs. Skolfield, Miss Woodworth.

New Missionaries Waiting to Go Out: Rev. and Mrs. James Ryan, Rev. William Webster, Rev. and Mrs. Robert Kohler, Miss Elizabeth Hiestand.

New Missionaries Still in Training: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wills, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ruark.

Further Items for Praise and Prayer

Sailing of the DeVries: Rev. and Mrs. Henry DeVries and their three children are scheduled to sail from San Francisco on the S. S. President Coolidge on September 23rd, D. V. Praise for a good measure of restored health and for financial provision for their return, and continued prayer is asked for their health and usefulness as they return

New Field in Ceylon: Praise for the extension of the work of the ABEO into the island of Ceylon, just off the southeast tip of India. This is an island of five million souls, largely Buddhist, Hindu, and Moslem, with only one per cent nominally Christian. Four protestant agencies are at work and every one is heavily tainted with modernism. The need is tremendous, the field very difficult, and the task a hard one. We shall be maintaining in Colombo the *only clear-cut fundamental testimony on the whole island*, now that the Ceylon and India General Mission has closed its Ceylon work and withdrawn entirely.

Rev. and Mrs. James A. Ker, our New Missionaries in Ceylon: We praise God for adding to the ranks of ABEO missionaries two such veterans as Mr. and Mrs. Ker who have labored for many years in Ceylon with the Ceylon and India General Mission, but who have been working there independently for the last year. Now they are heading up the work of the ABEO in Ceylon, with headquarters in Colombo where they have established the Ceylon Bible Training Center, and will carry on much after the fashion of our other established Bible Institute work in Manila and Iloilo. Prayer is requested for the health and spiritual power of the Kers in their difficult task. Please also place their twelve year old son, Bruce, upon your prayer list. He is at school in the Himalaya mountains. Pray for the financial needs of this new work. Pray for the right missionary couple to go out and join the Kers. Pray for several native helpers for the Kers, and for the means to take care of them in developing new work.

HAMMANS HAVING DIFFICULTY

Bangui, August 30, 1938.

For twenty-two days the French ship "Touareg" was our home. She carried us, for the most part, over calm seas but occasionally showed us how she could ride the waves. We stopped at many towns along the

African Coast and while the black work crew were loading and unloading cargo and passengers there was always something to claim our interest. As soon as we anchored dirty half-clad natives scrambled on board to sell their wares. Tropical fruits, coconuts, brightly colored leather shoes, ivory bracelets or monkey; anything you might want or need.

At Freetown the well known "Charlie" and his companion came out in their tiny frail canoes to dive for coins thrown to them by the passengers. When business was poor they serenaded with "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder" and "Hallelujah" interspersed with "Yes, We Have No Bananas." Though we didn't appreciate the mixture we did rejoice to know that missionaries had implanted Gospel songs in the hearts of the natives of that English colony. On one canoe was printed these words: There is no man like God.

The stops at these various ports offered diversion along the way but our great desire was to reach Douala, where we would disembark and start our inland journey. Ship life became a bit monotonous and especially the menus—rare meat, greasy fried potatoes and endive saturated with oil, vinegar and garlic, day after day. We longed for some good African rice and peanuts. Donald Roy enjoyed the passengers, who spent much time entertaining him. The Catholic priest, with his long white robe, flowing beard and huge "tick-tock" was a favorite.

Sunday morning, August 7th, before we were out of bed our boat docked at Douala. Soon we were off the boat—and then our troubles began. A long wait before all baggage was collected in one place and ready for customs inspection, but this was Sunday so he couldn't be bothered with anything but suit cases. The official was no friend of missionaries, he told us they were more bother than any other travelers. It was not until Wednesday noon that we were really through customs and ready to leave Douala. Those three days seem like a bad dream now. After plenty of red tape the official at last said that every truck and box must be opened and the contents sorted, weighed and valued. When Roy brought this astonishing bit of news to us at the Hotel Monday night it was a big blow. In all we had about forty pieces of baggage, trunks, boxes, ash cans, crates, etc., for ourselves and other missionaries, and they contained supplies for four or more years. Most anything from

clothes pins to a steam engine might have been found inside. We thought of the weeks spend in packing those things for our long trip by train, truck and boat; could it possibly be that all that was to be done over again? Unless you have seen a missionary's outfit you haven't much idea of the work involved.

That night we went to the Lord in earnest prayer, asking Him to do something for us. We were helpless but we had a great God. Psalm 27:14 was a real encouragement. "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord." The next morning we went to the custom house prepared to begin our task, if necessary. The official greeted us in a friendly way and we knew at once that God had changed his heart. He was a different man. He told us he wanted to see our medicines and canned goods and that was all. Praise the Lord. Those were unpacked, repacked again, papers were made out and the next day by noon we were on our way inland.

The experiences of that trip were many and varied. The roads were soft and slippery, many hills and curves, rickety bridges and ferries were numerous. Under God's protecting care we reached the Presbyterian Mission at Yaounde the fourth day. Here the unexpected happened. The rear axle of the truck broke! and that explains why the Hamman family is separated by about 800 miles at the present time. Roy is still in Yaounde, waiting for the needed part which may not arrive from America until the last of October.

Miss Manuel, Donald Roy and myself came on to Bangui, one of our own Mission Station, with a Frenchman in his three ton truck. August 19th was the day of good-byes and separations; Roy, truck and baggage were left behind and we ladies came on, with just our hand baggage and road equipment. Why did it have to be so, we wonder? I do not understand but, Praise His Name, this must be one of the "All things" and some how it is working for our good.

For five days we bumped over rough roads to cover the 800 miles to Bangui. Five flat tires caused us to lose a good bit of time; a fallen tree held us up for some time as we waited for natives to chop it in two and drag it off the road. From the coast inland in all we crossed nine rivers by ferry. A ferry consists of several dug-out canoes fastened together and a platform built across

the top. Some are not strong enough to hold both truck and baggage so two trips must be made. The very best are rickety and unsafe. We breathe a prayer of relief and thanks when we see ourselves, and truck landed safely on the shore again.

Tuesday night we reached our Mission station and found the house dark and deserted. Some native Christians came to greet us, opened the house to us, brought warm water for washing and cooked us some supper. After a good night's rest we felt much better and the next day at noon our missionaries returned, very much surprised to learn they had guests. Mrs. Seymour and the Fogles are working on this station.

Sunday we started the service in the chapel where about four hundred and fifty met to sing and pray and read the Scriptures in the Sango language. How good it sounded in our ears. We now feel that we are really back home. These black faces and voices are very dear to us. This was the verse He gave and it came as a renewed commission, Luke 1:79: "To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death." I do not know how long we will be kept waiting here in Bangui but we want to give out the glorious Gospel light wherever we are.

Will you ask God to supply that needed axle; give Roy a safe trip inland, and then send us on soon to the Sara Kabba tribe which is still sitting "in darkness and the shadow of death"? Your prayers will help speed that day.

The Hammans.

FOGLES HAVING AN INTERESTING TIME

Bangui, Oubangui-Chari,
French Equatorial Africa,
September 9, 1938.

Dear Friends and Prayer-Helpers:

It seems like a long time since we sent that last letter to you from the field, and as usual, things have been happening around here in that time. Judging by the number of palavers we've had to settle lately, the past few weeks have been a time of special tempting, to many of our Christians. Several evenings ago, a man and his wife came to our veranda, were very quiet until we asked them what they wanted, but how they did start in then! Such shouting and gesticulating! We couldn't keep one quiet long enough to hear what the other had to say, but we understand that the wife had bought her husband a new pair of trousers, and then, so *he* said, had deliberately

torn them. Of course she denied it, saying *he* had torn them, himself, so he hit her in the mouth and she bit his arm and they came to us to settle the matter for them. Can you imagine yourself having such a palaver and then running to the preacher with the whole tale? Perhaps the majority of our Christians who fall into sin, do so through marriage problems. Pray much for them, that they might appropriate more of the grace of God, for His grace is sufficient! Pray also that He might give us wisdom and tact in dealing with those who come to us with their palavers.

About a month ago Mrs. Becker of Bangassou, 300 miles East of here, arrived here on her way back to the field after a furlough, and as the chauffeur she had picked up at the coast wasn't able to continue with her, Lester drove her car there, with arrangements all made for his returning with the truck which took her baggage. A few days after reaching there, the native truck driver came to the Mission and said he was on his way to pick up a load of coffee, and that as soon as his truck was loaded he would come back for Lester,—well, that was the last Lester saw of him! And traveling accommodations are so good between here and Bangassou, that he waited there two and a half weeks before making contact with another truck by which he could return to Bangui! Such is Africa! Anyway, he's praising the Lord for blessings received while there.

Two weeks ago Fern Hamman and Bertha Manuel put in a surprise appearance here, when we thought they were still at the coast waiting for an axle to be found for Hamman's truck. As Dodges aren't so plentiful in this part of Africa, an extra axle couldn't be found immediately, so Fern and Bertha decided to come on by another truck, bringing little Donald Hamman, of course, but leaving his father there until an axle could be found. We enjoyed their company for these few days, but three days ago Mrs. Seymour took them to Crampel; and day before yesterday, along comes a telegram from Roy saying he had *made* an axle and was leaving there to come inland! We know you're praising the Lord with us for making it possible for him to come in without further delay, bringing their baggage.

Last Sunday we set aside as another time of special meetings and prayer. Our 6:30 A. M. prayer meeting opened with only about 50 present, but by 7:30 there were over

150; 432 for Sunday School, and 539 for church. About 225 took communion. It rained slightly in the afternoon, and threatened to rain harder, with thunder and lightning as an accompaniment, and as a result, our afternoon meetings weren't so well attended, only 25 turning out for the testimony meeting and Scripture Study class, but the Lord surely blessed each one who came. Three men and one woman accepted Christ as their Saviour, after the morning service.

We praise God for His continued blessing upon us and His work here. The past month has been a hard one, in some ways, but He is able to meet every need, and we still believe Phil 5:19. We ask your prayers especially at this time, for these black brothers and sisters in the Lord, that they might come to know Him better, for "Victory is of the Lord."

Yours in the Precious Name
of our Lord Jesus,

Lester & Martha Fogle.

Psalms 2:8

Colossians 1:18

MR. AND MRS. BRAUN ON WAY BACK TO FIELD

Dear Friend:

We leave New York October 5 on a six-passenger freighter of the Black Diamond Line, the S. S. BLACK TERN, Pier K, Weehawken, N. J., for Antwerp, Belgium, arriving October 16. After a few days of visit and the crossing of France, we sail from Bordeaux to Douala on the Cameroun coast of Africa. This trip will take eighteen days.

Our African address is: Fort Sibut, par Bangui, French Equatorial, Africa. (2 oz letter 5c)

Air mail one-half ounce letter should bear words AIR MAIL and VIA LONDON, and carry a total of 18c postage. (Without *Via London* the postage is higher, but time the same.) Regular mail requires six weeks—air mail 15-20 days

Money may be sent designated for us to Mrs Lloyd Hobson (our most kind and efficient mission treasurer) at 533 W. Lawrence Street, Mishawaka, Indiana. Such money is sent in full to us and senders receive official receipts from Mrs. Hobson and later thanks from us personally. Or, an International Money Order from any U. S. postoffice payable to us at Fort Sibut can be cashed by us there. Please do not send packages of any kind unless requested. The cost of sending is high to the sender and also to us overseas.

Now let's rejoice together! Large-

ly through a specially designated gift from our Indianapolis friends, we have a 1938 4-door, mercurial blue Plymouth! We look forward with pleasure to many miles and many years of service through it. Thanks to whom thanks are due: both on earth and above. The same for each of you who so greatly helped in our going through prayer, gift or both. We wanted herein to acknowledge each dollar by receipt number, but cannot. From mid-Atlantic receipts shall be sent for money recently received. We have purchased most of the most necessary articles on our list, have our passport, etc., and have cash to take ourselves and car to Douala. Trailer and baggage transportation, the inland trip, and the duty on car and other dutiable goods are being trusted for. Pray with us about these.

Letters from Africa clearly indicate God's blessing and we are happy to be on our way again. Our thanks from hearts' depths!

Yours sincerely, regardless
of waves,

Ray & Lillian Braun

PRIORS HAVING BLESSING

Report No. 9.

July, 1938.

Dear Folks at Home:

The high water mentioned last month continued to rise until it caused the most disastrous flood known to Assam for forty years. The paper says that 500,000 people have been made homeless. The worst sufferers of all have been that tribe we are longing to reach with the Gospel, the plains Miris. This was due to the fact that they have settled along the river banks. Their homes, graineries and livestock have all been swept away and they are living on temporary platforms built up on high poles. The Government has given away a great deal of rice but the suffering is intense and many are on the verge of starvation. As soon as medicines are available, Mona and I will make a tour of the Subansiri river and visit the Miri villages to see if the raise in death rate that usually follows a flood can be held down. As they have no money, and the store houses and new rice fields are gone, they will be without money and food for at least six months.

The flood has also washed away all roads around North Lakhimpur. The road to Jorhat will be closed for eight months and now the usual forty mile trip takes two full days by boat. Our mail was held up for

many days and even now is several days slower than usual.

Two weeks ago a little girl came to us and asked if we would go and see her father. So we went to her village with her and found that he has an infected leg that was filled with pus from above the knee to the foot. It seemed that three months ago he had cut his heel on his plow. Infection set in and started up his leg. Then the Brahmin priests were called in and on payment of a cash consideration, tied a dirty rag around the leg above the infection to keep it from spreading and offered sacrifices to an idol. They drained these poor folks of everything they owned and made other charges on credit. All the time the infection was creeping up his leg and in three months the knee was honey-combed. This was the situation when we went to them. Mona put on wet packs every day and soon the leg was freely draining. He is on a mud floor on dirty rags and the pus drains into a pocket scooped in the dirt. When we went over they were taking the pus out with their hands and using it as plaster to smooth the floor of the hut! The Grahmin priests had taken all their cash and they were all living on rice in the grainery. There is a wife, and two girls, eight and twelve years of age. The man is so run down that all resistance is gone and he will likely die in the end. He was very interested to know why we bothered with them when they had no money. We told him of the love of Christ and the next day he was praying to Jesus. This family has had the futility of idol worship brought home most forcefully and are now turning gladly to the Living God. We feel sure that this whole family will be under His wings shortly.

The only two non-Christian helpers we have had on the compound have both taken Christ for their own Saviour before leaving our service. We are ready to put up with the inconvenience of training new helpers if the Lord will send others who have been prepared by the Holy Spirit for the Good News.

I want to quote sections of a letter we have received from a young Abor boy, who lives in the wilderness northeast of the tentative site for the new compound. "I request you to come over to us and can catch hundred of Abors as they are ready to believe in Him." "I therefore, beg you most humbly to bring the Gospel to the Abors first." The Abors are belonging to three tribes, the Gadam, Minyong or Pasi and Gallong or Dobang. Each tribe is

thickly populated. This Abor country is large enough, and thousands and hundreds are living in the plains and mountains. There are all these who are waiting in vain to hear about Christ. I have said to them about Jesus but know not much myself and they ask why no missionary comes to them."

What are we to tell them? Oh yes, they need Jesus and we are here mainly because we are certain that there are ten telling the heathen population in America about Him to every one out here. Let us all take this naive request to God in prayer and ask Him to see that they do not cry in vain. In this Gospel hardened world, it is refreshing to hear about those who are still eager to find peace and victory through the Heavenly Father.

I neglected to mention above what would happen if the sick man with the bad leg should die. We are told that the Brahmins present a huge claim for services, taking all the property he has left and the family is turned out. As they have no relatives here, the only livelihood open to the mother is one that is not pleasant to think about. This appears to be the "usual" procedure but the usual procedure will have rough going in this case, if we have anything to say about it.

Some of you have been asking questions about our food supplies. On the chance that this will be of interest to others, we will try and give you an idea as to what is available in the local bazaar and what has to be bought from Calcutta, our nearest store, a thousand miles away. For the last four months the only available vegetables in the bazaar has been the potato (pebble size always available), occasionally egg plant and Indian pumpkin. From November to March cabbage and beans can be added to that list. By the time fish is brought to the bazaar in this heat they are not fit to eat, although in the cold season excellent fish is sold. Once in a while a Mohammedan will bring a piece of beef that is eatable when ground and cooked for a long period. Of course, the only beef we get is from a cow that has died of old age (we hope) as they will never butcher a young cow or bull. So our reliance as far as meat goes falls on the lowly chicken. We keep from thirty to forty in our yard at all times and eat from one to three a week. They also furnish eggs for eating. Fed on rice, they are sweet and tender. So that means that Mona has to plan meals all during the hot season without fresh vege-

tables and without a single salad. So we have to buy all staples and canned vegetables from Calcutta. To this price we have to add packing costs, insurance and freight for a thousand miles. All vegetables from 30c to 35c a medium sized can, salt, 9c a lb.; bl. pepper, 25c for 4 oz; sugar, 70c, 10 lbs; tinned butter, 42c per lb.; fresh butter, 60c a lb.; shortening (cheapest brand), 85c, 6 lbs; malt vinegar, 25c qt.; laundry soap, 8c a bar; Calcutta prices. Milk is a local product and is first skimmed and the dirty, evil smelling water added and finally reaches us at 7c a qt. So now some of you folks, who feel that the tropics will furnish a soft, cheap living, figure up your food bill for a month on these prices to which must be added 25% of the total for transportation expenses. When we first came we tried to have a varied diet but were horrified at the cost, so changed to trying to live off the country via the curry and rice route. After I dropped 22 lbs. and Mona 14, we hurried back to the canned route via Calcutta. Rather constant indigestion hurried the change. Which reminds me that our cat, Noisy, is apt to have the same trouble if she adheres to her new plan of eating a mess of bats from the space between our canvas ceiling and the thatch roof. It gives me indigestion to think of her eating the dirty things. I cut a dozen or so of the daintiest rose buds for my wife every day and if the truth must be told, they are much more beloved by us than the flamboyant, odorless orchid. We have been growing tomato plants under the eaves and with watering mouths have nursed them along until they were loaded with fine green tomatoes. The bugs chose this for the time to kill them off and we had one lonely tomato ripen on the plant. With no fresh truck all summer, you might imagine how we felt. The cold weather will be here in a few more months then we will be in a fix. We have no idea in the world as to how to go about butchering a pig beyond cutting its throat! Poor Suzy. She has been such a pal that we hate to think of killing her. But a pork chop is not to be despised when one hasn't been tasted for a year.

Time for another financial report. Most of you will be familiar with the accounts shown. You will notice that the personal account has absorbed the film account. The only explanation needed is to mention that the personal account this time contains the total amount of the second hand furniture we bought some time ago. We thank God and

you for your faithful giving during these times of economic distress. Keep praying!

Our Love,
Delos & Mona Prior

NEW ENGLAND FELLOW-SHIP MEETS

Revolution, Revival or Return of Christ Imminent, Speaker States

"The world is about to see one of three things," said Rev. Howard C. Zabriskie, Th.D., of the Providence Bible Institute before a large attendance at the New England Regular Baptist Fellowship meeting, September 15th, in the First Baptist Church, Merrimac, Massachusetts, Rev. Otis B. Read, pastor; "world revolution, world revival or the return of Jesus Christ." Exhorting the messengers from 20 churches in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Dr. Zabriskie said, "National leaders are futile in their attempt to stop war and revolution. Spiritual revivals as in the days of Edwards, Whitfield, Moody and others appear not in God's plan for the closing days of this age. The return of Christ to impose His law and kingdom upon a world that has failed in managing its own affairs, would bring order out of chaos, prosperity and peace such as our generation has never known. Pastors and churches who believe and teach the Word of God have Christ's plan for His coming and what is required of the people to be ready and prepared to benefit by His coming."

Rev. Arnold V. Pent, president of the York Beach Bible Conference, speaking on the subject, "Calling Out a People for His Name," said, "God is calling out of the world a people unto Himself who suffer slander and persecution for Him in this life but who will reign with Christ in His coming Kingdom."

"How to Have a Revival," was the theme of Rev. Otis B. Read, Jr., pastor of the Baptist and Congregational churches of Rowley, Mass. Among other things Pastor Read said that "65,000 churches in the United States in 1937 did not win a single soul to Christ. Preachers are becoming disgusted in the thought of preaching and not reaping; they are impressed with the lack of power in their lives and there is a deep-rooted determination on their part to have at least a semblance of power that belonged to men of God in days

gone by. Pastor Read gave as the three requisites for revival, 1. Prevailing prayer. 2. Obedience to every command of God. 3. Cleansing and filling by the Holy Spirit.

In the evening service, prayer was offered by Rev. James O. E. Luckland, pastor of Beth Eden Baptist church, Fitchberg, Mass. The preacher was Rev. Adrian T. June, D.D., of Middleton, Mass. Baptist pastor of the Evangelical Congregational church. Dr. June spoke on the subject, "The Lord Jesus Christ the Center and Circumference of All." Giving an exposition of II Corinthians 4 he said, "Our churches are impoverished and weak today largely because of the muddled preaching and teaching of ministers who deny the fundamentals of the faith. They deny the inspiration of the Bible, the atonement of Christ, His resurrection, the new birth of the soul or conversion and the second coming of Christ. As a result we have a ridiculed Bible, lonesomeness in the prayer meeting, waggery and foolishness among church young people's meetings, and spiritually dead church members. Without endowment funds, many churches would close their doors. A God sent purge is going on in the churches. Believers in the Word are uniting with other churches where the Gospel is preached. God is getting His true church ready for a great day of victory upon His return."

The new officers elected to carry on for the coming year are, Rev. H. L. Sthengaard, Emmanuel Baptist church, Cambridge; vice president, Rev. Otis B. Read, Jr., First Baptist church, Rowley; secretary-treasurer, Rev. William J. Wilson, First Baptist church, Newton, N. H. The next meeting of the fellowship will be with the Storrs Avenue Baptist church, Braintree, Mass., on October 20th.

—Reported by Rev. Otis B. Read

MEXICAN GOSPEL MISSION

P. O. Box 2404.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA

TO OUR CO-WORKERS AND PRAYER HELPERS:

Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, who ever giveth us the victory and who also is worthy of our ready praise and faithful service. We greet you from the Valley of the Sun, from the oasis of the Arizona desert, wishing that we might have some of you visit us during our delightful winter which

MISSIONARY DIRECTORY

The following independent Baptist Missions are recommended to all Bible-Believing Baptist Churches or individuals who are desirous of placing their mission funds in sound evangelical missionary work

INTERSTATE EVANGELISTIC ASSOCIATION (A Baptist Fellowship)
Rev. Harold Strathearn,
Temple Bldg., Franklin St.,
Rochester, New York

ASSOCIATION OF BAPTISTS FOR EVANGELISM IN THE ORIENT,
Rev. Harold T. Commons,
1300 Schaff Bldg.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

GENERAL COUNCIL OF CO-OPERATING BAPTIST MISSIONS OF N. A. OR MID-MISSIONS,
Dr. M. E. Hawkins, Pres.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

THE MEXICAN GOSPEL MISSION,
(Independent Baptist)
Rev. and Mrs. Leonardo Mercado,
Directors,
1410 E. Indian School Road,
Phoenix, Arizona.

HAWAIIAN EVANGELICAL CRUSADE, (Independent Baptist)
William A. Matthews, D.D.,
3858 Whittier Blvd.,
Los Angeles, California.

AFRICAN CHRISTIAN MISSION,
(Independent Baptist)
Rev. Joseph McCaba,
19 Church St.,
Paterson, N. J.

is just beginning as the thermometer falls short of reaching the one hundred mark

We are glad to tell you that home looked mighty nice to us after the summer missionary trip in which we covered nineteen thousand miles from coast to coast and from Canada to Mexico meeting new friends and renewing acquaintances which for two years we had not seen and some for four years. We praise God because throughout this long trip every need was supplied, many new and thrilling experiences were enjoyed and the work of our mission was made known to thousands, some of whom we trust shall remember us with their prayers as we endeavor to labor for our Master out here

Upon our return we found our church and mission work in the very best condition and united in a way that never before had we seen. The long summer which was one of the hottest this city has experienced weighed heavily upon the hearts and bodies of our people, but it did not affect their souls in the least in spite of the fact that it was also one of the hardest, financially. Many of our people being without work altogether, yet the work of our mission pushed forward in a wonderful way. Our Sunday Central School had an average attendance during the summer of one hundred twenty and the work of the mission was also carried on faithfully by our volunteer helpers. Five deaths occurred during our absence, some of which proved again to our Mexican people the wonderful power and calm that comes to the heart of the Christian

who believes in a living and real Saviour. Two of these deaths occurred in the family of a dear brother who lived near Peoria and who was known widely for the tremendous change that God had wrought in his heart. He had become a wonderful father and during the last five years had endeared himself to his large family in a very strong way. His eldest daughter loved him very dearly and the day he died she mourned, not as those who have no hope, but with the hope that she might follow him to be with Jesus. After the funeral the next day this girl came home a broken hearted daughter. The next day she had a heart attack and after coming out of the attack she called for her mother and her brothers, five of them, and two other sisters. She begged the boys to take care of her mother, she counseled with the rest of the family and then in a very sweet way she called her mother and said: "I am going with my father, Mama, and I want you to stay here with me for another minute."

In silence they waited and then closing her eyes she said: "Dear Jesus, take my hand, I will be so happy to go with you." With this her soul flew to be with Jesus. The sorrow of the family had been great, but after her death when it should have been greater, yet because of her testimony they have become stronger Christians than ever. Only by the power of Christ through His blessed gospel can this be done

We praise our God for several new families that have come to seek the peace that alone Christ can give

and also praise our God for the fellowship of Christian friends which if we had time to tell you, would stir your hearts, but as I am writing this letter in a hurry, hoping to send another next month, I shall not write at length

We have many trials and many testings so that our life is one endless round of great experiences. Just let me tell you of last Sunday: Radio broadcast at 8 o'clock, which in order to make we must be up at six for we have to take some of our choir for several miles to the station. Sunday school at 10 o'clock. At 11:30 our morning preaching service. Then comes one conference after another until after 2 o'clock. We eat a bite and then go to our Yauí Indian chapel for our Sunday school and service. Back to the house for another bite and then the service at night at 7:30. Last Sunday I had four conferences with individuals. After our evening service about 11 o'clock we were coming out of the church to get into our car and go home, but a poor old man ran after us and begged us to help him. Said he: "My boy tried to kill me and we had quite a fight at the house and I just have to have your help or else my whole house will be ruined. They have taken him to jail and my wife blames me for it. Please do something for me." So we jumped into the car and instead of going home we went down to the city jail to see what we could do about this wayward boy. We made arrangements with the authorities to let him out in the morning, for the sheriff himself was not in, that night. Then we took the old man home and began talking with both him and his wife while the children gathered around breathlessly awaiting the outcome of our conversation. At about 12:30 that night we were finally able to persuade the wife to forgive him and to seek of our Lord forgiveness for herself and kneeling down on the floor of the little shack beside the bed of a sick little boy of theirs, we committed their case to the Lord and left them in peace. We had one of our young ladies in the car waiting for us to be taken home and after taking her home we finally arrived at our house about 1:30 a. m. Monday morning a little after six, the poor old man was knocking at our front door, having walked several miles to tell us that the sheriff had gone to the jail about one-half hour after we left. He had seen our note and had released the boy that same night. The boy, whom we had not seen had come home and had

tried to start another fight and rather than do this the old man had walked over to see us, having left his house at 4:30. We counseled with the old man to go to work somewhere else and let the matter rest a while, which he has done.

We have just received word from him that the Lord is blessing him with work and not very far from here where we can bring him back if it is necessary. This gives you an idea of our average Sunday and some of the week days are just as busy, so if we don't write as often as you would like to receive a letter from us, remember that the time is short and we must continue preaching and teaching and helping our people come to know the Lord Jesus as their Saviour.

We are happy to tell you that the work at Newtown in our own little chapel has been growing under the leadership of two of our deacons who have faithfully held meetings twice a week during the whole summer, and there are several candidates for baptism in that place now.

Our dear brother, Joe, the converted cowboy and his wife, faithfully carried on our Yaquí Indian work during the hot summer in our sheet-iron chapel with the temperature around 120 degrees in the afternoon on Sundays. We feel that God will reward this faithful brother for his services to our Master.

Now, our dear friends, we are still worshipping in the basement of a church, renting and trusting that soon our Lord will give unto us the means necessary for erection of a place of worship, where we can worship freely and without constant competition. Remember too, our brother Joe and our assistant brother Romero in your prayers and may our heavenly Father bless and prosper you as you remember the work of our mission before Him in prayer.

Yours in His happy service,

Leonardo and Hazel Mercado,
Directors.

**LATEST NEWS FROM
MRS. MOFFAT**

On Tuesday, October 4, Mrs. Moffat was removed from the Harris Hospital in Gary, to the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Ketcham, and this removal was

made at the doctor's suggestion because he felt that her progress was sufficient that she might be taken to her home and save the heavy hospital expense.

Within a day or two after her removal to her home however, her condition was not so good, and so on Tuesday, October 11, she was returned to the hospital. There was apparently no progress made in her recovery for a period of nearly two weeks.

However, at this writing, Friday, October 21, the last three days have shown quite a marked improvement. she is able to sit up a little bit and to take a few steps supported by nurses.

Again Satan has apparently shown his hand by laying low Mrs. Moffat's physician, Dr. A. T. Harris. Absolutely unsuspected by even Dr. Harris, his heart was apparently being affected by over-work in his hospital, and Sunday morning, October 16, he was stricken with a heart affection, and four Chicago specialists have ordered that he must remain in bed for a period of probably three or four months.

This means that while Mrs. Moffat can still be cared for in the Harris Hospital, we will have to look for another doctor to take her case. This, of course, is a problem, in view of the fact that Dr. Harris had served several years as a physician in South Africa, and was therefore quite familiar with tropical afflictions, and in view of the further fact that he has been Lois' physician ever since she has lived in Gary, makes the selection of a successor to Dr. Harris quite a problem. So will all friends continue to pray that wisdom may be used in this matter.

**LOS ANGELES BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEM-
INARY**

The following letter from Dr. Matthews will bring good news to

TALK!

TALK!

TALK!

And when you talk, say,
BAPTIST BULLETIN!

our readers and will also lay the burden of this school upon our hearts afresh.

✕ "The Seminary began its twelfth year September 11th. The opening sermon was preached by our new Professor, J. N. Hoover, a cousin to former President Hoover, and for many years a Fundamental Baptist minister greatly beloved in California.

"Many new students have come in sending the enrollment above the 100 mark. Analysis of the student body shows that they come from Independent Baptist Churches nearly all over the land: from Indiana, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Alabama, as well as the Western States, and from Japan, Korea, and Hawaii. Seventeen former students are now foreign missionaries. The national Gospel Broadcaster, Dr. Chas. E. Fuller, is an honored Alumnus of this Seminary, an institution recognized as a School of Collegiate grade by the Educational Commission of California.

"Facts like these prove the growing and commanding influence of the Seminary. Therefore ought we not to get together and work together as Regular Baptists and make these academic assets count for the spread of the principles and practices of our Denomination?"

"This can be done by including the work of the Seminary in the Annual Benevolences of our Independent Baptist Churches, so as to help the Seminary maintain an able and competent faculty in keeping with our Academic standing. Present allowances of only two or three hundred dollars a year to teachers are shamefully inadequate, for services rendered, and for our needs, opportunities and responsibilities.

"Against the practice of including NON-Baptist Schools in the benevolences of many of our Regular Baptist Churches, we make no protest, for we maintain that Baptist Churches are self-governing. But we as Officers of the Seminary and fellow workers with you do reasonably anticipate that our Sister Churches will also remember the needs of this crying, hungry member of our own Baptist family—the L. A. B. T Seminary, approved by our G. A. R. B. C.

"Will you not seek to interest your church in this needy and deserving

Baptist institution? If you need more information, or literature, we will gladly send it. Kindly grant us a reply if the Seminary may expect cooperation from your church this year, and remember to intercede for the Seminary at the Throne of Grace.

Faithfully yours,"

Wm. A. Matthews

MR. ROSS ILL

Latest word from Manaos dated October 8, tells us that Mr. W. A. Ross is suffering with malarial fever, and was unable to go back up on the Iucaby as he had planned to go on October 3.

Mrs. Ross took Mr. and Mrs. Walter Warfield, and went back up the river to carry on the work during Mr. Ross' illness, with no one to help her but two young missionaries who have not yet been on the field long enough to get a working knowledge of the language.

The Iucaby is located 550 miles up the Negro from Manaos, which means that Mrs. Ross and these two young missionaries will be 550 miles from the nearest doctor, from the nearest post office, or base of supplies. This added to the fact that she has left her sick husband at Manaos, and of course can only get word from him about every month, and many times not that often, means that this dear servant of the Lord has proved again the kind of stuff of which Christians are made.

Let all the Bulletin readers unite in a mighty volume of prayer for Mr. Ross that he may recover from his attack of malarial fever, and that he may be able to join his wife soon.

Beside all of this, Mr. and Mrs. Ross are due home for furlough this spring, and both of them need to be brought out in order to save their physical strength.

Churches having extra missionary money which they desire to place for the best use, could well send some gifts to the treasurer of Mid-Missions:

Mrs. Lloyd Hobson,
533 Lawrence St.,
Mishawaka, Indiana.

designated for the boat fares of Mr. and Mrs. Ross home on furlough which they will have to begin some time soon after the first of the year.

Great Meeting in Waterloo, Iowa

Word has just been received from Rev. P. B. Chenault, pastor of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, Waterloo, Iowa, telling of a recent meeting with Charles Fuller of the Old-Fashioned Revival Hour, broadcast from Los Angeles, California. A paragraph or two from Brother Chenault's letter tells the good news of the glorious victory.

"You might be interested in a recent revival meeting held here under the direction of Charles E. Fuller, Director of the Old Fashioned Revival Hour, Los Angeles, California. It was sponsored by the three Regular Baptist Churches—Hagerman, Burton Avenue and Walnut Street with the cooperation of the First Brethren Church. The Committee had a budget for \$1,000.00. The large Hippodrome was rented, located on the Dairy Cattle Congress Grounds, which accommodated 8,500 people. The arena was used also, with seats for 1760 additional persons. The meetings were well attended with an increase each evening. On Sunday afternoon there were about 3500 present. Sunday evening, September 11, there were approximately 4500 for the Old Fashioned Revival Hour Broadcast. W. E. Kuhnle who conducted the music for the Annual Convention of the G. A. R. B., was in charge of the music with a choir of nearly 200 voices, which was assisted by the male octette. There were nearly 100 souls saved during these meetings, and 200 for consecration for full time service. The offerings Saturday and Sunday amounted to almost \$2,000 for the Old Fashioned Revival Hour.

"We believe that Mr. Fuller has been raised up of the Lord for such an hour as this, and perhaps his messages are reaching more hearts and homes each Sunday than any other man today. We call upon the Regular Baptist Fellowship to remember him definitely before the throne of grace."

NOTICE!

TEN
SUBSCRIPTIONS
TO ONE
ADDRESS
75 CENTS
PER YEAR