

LIBRARY
Olivet Nazarene College
KANKAKEE, ILL.

July
1950



The
OTHER SHEEP



J. R. Lebron-Velazquez
Dist. Supt.



Pablo Rodriguez
Local Pastor

Puerto Rico

THE FRONT COVER presents a July scene in Puerto Rico. Between Santa Isabel and Ponce on a small farm typical of the island, the harvest of sugar cane is being loaded by means of a one-mule-power crane.

The opportunities in Puerto Rico are unusual because of the densely populated area. The total population is approximately two million, though the island is only 100 miles long and 35 miles wide. The United States has 41 persons to the square mile. Puerto Rico has 545. Our work among these people began in 1943 when Rev. J. R. Lebron-Velazquez united with the church. The unusually fine property in San Juan houses a splendid church and a school of 205 students. Nine workers carry on evangelistic efforts in

12 places where 523 full and probationary members meet for regular worship. A radio broadcast, "The March of Faith," which has been on the air for several years, reaches thousands of people in the Caribbean area.

The next district assembly will be held in Ponce, the second largest city on the island, where a new church building will be ready for dedication. Our property here has been very inadequate, but this situation is being remedied through the Alabaster Program. Seven thousand five hundred dollars from this fund is being matched by the Nazarenes in Puerto Rico to build a 35 x 70-foot auditorium to meet the need in this center of population. Thus your dollars are stretched by asking these faithful people to help themselves as they receive help from the mission.



San Juan First Church

The OTHER Sheep

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold them also I must bring. John 10:16.

MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY INTERESTS OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE—
REMISS REHFELDT D.D., EDITOR; C. WARREN JONES, D.D., CONTRIBUTING EDITOR; RUBY APPLE, OFFICE EDITOR

Volume 37

July, 1950

Number 7

An Adequate Plan

TO MAKE a fair appraisal of the work done by any mission, the fundamental purpose of missionary work must be kept in mind.

In Matthew 9:35 we are given an outline of missionary endeavor which forms the basis of the world evangelism program of the church. "And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people." The teaching, preaching, healing ministry is full-orbed and adequate. We now have two hospitals and twenty-one dispensaries ministering to physical needs, one hundred and forty day schools teaching approximately five thousand students, thirteen Bible schools training 290 prospective workers, and a corps of 1,071 workers, missionary and national, engaged in evangelism.

In this task national workers are absolutely essential. Final success rests with native Christians. The vastness of the field indicates that the Church can never send enough missionaries to evangelize the world. Missionaries will always be needed for counsel and as a steadying influence, as well as to stimulate to Christian endeavor. However, all missionaries agree that national workers are necessary. There are now 882 such workers in the twenty-three foreign mission fields operated by the church. Real progress has been made along this line.

From experience in missionary endeavor has come the following definition of missionary work: "Seeking, first, to present Christ to men so intelligently and effectively that they will accept Him as their Saviour and Lord, conform their lives to His teachings, and aid in extending His kingdom; and, second, to organize these believers into churches, and train them to self-propagation,

self-support, and self-government, with a view to their ultimately taking over the evangelization of their own lands."

The first essential in this missionary method is proclamation. His Word will not return void. The second step is identification. One national said to one of our workers, "When you first came you were merely a white person; when we saw God in you, you became a missionary." The next need is interpretation both of the Bible and of the circumstances of life. Demonstration is a fourth requisite. Not only does this involve a demonstration of evangelistic methods in soul winning, but being an example of Christlikeness in life under difficult and strange surroundings. The fifth and most important factor in Kingdom building is transformation. This is, of course, a divine work which saves and later sanctifies the soul, establishing the believer in the Christian life. The sixth requirement is organization. It is a compliment to the work of our China missionaries that the national church was so well organized that they have been able to carry on the work successfully even though the missionaries were forced to leave in July of 1949. An efficient national church on the mission field is the goal, whether the missionaries remain or must leave temporarily.

This is a tremendous task. The missionaries need and appreciate an interest in your prayers.

Such a plan calls for the loyal support of every member of the church. New missionaries are needed; properties are required; dispensaries must be maintained, schools operated, workers trained, evangelism promoted, and new fields entered. Your participation in the 10 per cent giving plan will help immeasurably.

New Fiscal Year

BECAUSE OF THE SITUATION which prevailed prior to the Easter Offering of 1949, the regular apportionments to the mission fields were cut approximately one hundred thousand dollars and missionaries were forced to curtail their work proportionately.

Facing the new fiscal year which began May 1, 1950, the General Board in its January meeting replaced this money. This means that the church has increased its giving. In 1948 the budget was \$875,000; in 1949, \$774,000; and the new fiscal year has a total of \$877,000. Hence, your giving has kept the Board from having to cut its program of world evangelism permanently. Praise God!

The Easter Offering this year was another great victory. The goal of \$500,000 was surpassed by several thousand dollars (\$502,000 on May 10).

Let us keep supporting this worthy cause by regular monthly giving. Ten per cent of the church income each month, with Thanksgiving and Easter as spontaneous offerings, would increase the church's world program for Christ to a measurable extent.

Join the ranks! Be a 10 per cent church.

Two Missionary Conventions

INTEREST was high from start to finish. Each convention climaxed with a tide of blessing which marked it as outstanding.

Both were held on the Chicago Central District under the direction of Dr. E. O. Chalfant.

The missionaries were at their best. Brother Lauren Seaman, M.D., blessed the convention with his own songs and interesting messages about Africa. Miss Dorothy Ahleman urged upon the people the importance of prayer support in helping the missionaries to break through such opposition as Latin America presents. Rev. David Browning inspired every heart with accounts of progress in the comparatively new field of British Honduras. Outstanding conversions have been the rule in Belize, the capital city, where Brother Browning has been working.

The worth of such times of blessing cannot be overestimated. Dr. Chalfant and his people are to be commended for the loyal support the entire district offers the general church. The General Budget holds a prominent place in the giving of the people. It was a pleasure to enjoy these two peaks of inspiration on the Chicago Central District. Host pastors, Dr. C. B. Strang and Rev. Lloyd Morgan, in Chicago and Danville, were responsible for the splendid entertainment.

Our Schools and Hospitals

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

IN OUR LAST ARTICLE we tried to give our readers a glimpse of our coeducational school at Chikhli. That is a boarding school and, when it is possible, we believe in such a plan. In such a school we have the boys and girls all the time.

Now we look at our day schools, where the children are younger and where they live at home. At Chikhli we maintain nine standards or grades and hope someday to add two more and thus give the full high school course. In the other day schools we give the work of only the first four standards. We have a school at Basim, which is one of our main stations. When we visited this school, we found three national teachers caring for eighty-four students. Half of these students are from our Christian homes while the remainder are from Hindu homes. Our school is recognized by the government, and yet one period of forty-five minutes each day is devoted to religious education. These children sing choruses, memorize scripture, and lead in prayer. We are reaching those children with the gospel, and it should bear fruit in the tomorrows.

We turn now to the Bible training school located at Basim. All of our property here for the hospital, the church building, the building for the day school and for the Bible training school was purchased from another denomination in 1935. We have fifty acres of land with a number of substantial buildings, and now they are worth several times the purchase price. Our Bible training school is well-housed, and this past year we have had twenty-four students. Four young men have just graduated from the four-year course. Rev. and Mrs. Earl G. Lee have charge of the school. They are assisted by national teachers. From now on we will have graduates from our coeducational school entering and completing the work of the Bible school. The need in India is a greater number of national pastors and evangelists, and our Bible school must supply the need.

THE MEDICAL WORK

The medical work done on the district centers at the Reynolds Memorial Hospital located at Basim. As we have looked over this institution, we have been delighted with our hospital staff, our buildings, and the equipment. Of course, the work done is most thrilling. It is a hospital for women and small children, and thus the reason for the two lady doctors, Orpha Speicher and Evelyn Witthoff. Our nurse at present is Jean Darling, from our Ontario District in Canada.

When Sister Darling furloughs in a few months, Geraldine Chappell will take her place. In addition to the nurse supervisor, we have sixteen national nurses. At present we can care for forty patients. We have a separate building with six beds for missionaries, not only for our own, but for the missionaries of other denominations whose fields join ours. There is not another Christian hospital within one hundred and eighty miles. The services rendered are of such a high type that more and more the Hindus and Moham-medans are bringing their sick to Basim.

We have two dispensaries: one at Pusad, forty miles away; and the other at Buldana, eighty miles distant. At present Agnes Willox, R.N., and Geraldine Chappell, R.N., have charge of these dispensaries.

Dr. Speicher has done a marvelous job in planning and supervising the construction of new buildings. On her last furlough home, she brought out the architect's plans for a surgery unit. She has supervised the construction of it, and it will soon be completed. It is a concrete block building, well-lighted and modern in every respect. This building and equipment will add much to the efficiency of the work and will appeal to the people.

At present the hospital is 75 per cent self-supporting, and this self-support will increase in the years to come.

The hospital is a means to an end. Our doctors and nurses are here not just to look after the ills of the physical body, but to give out the gospel. This they are doing. Every patient hears of Jesus Christ and His power to transform lives. We must extend our medical work by having dispensaries at Chikhli and Mehkar. The dispensaries will make friends for us, open doors, and become feeders for the hospital. They will help us greatly in our over-all plan for evangelizing the people that live in these three thousand cities and villages on our field in India.

Chinese Communists seized the radio equipment of the American Consulate General in Shanghai. Thus the last line of independent communication to the United States is removed, and all messages between the United States and her officials in China have to suffer Communist scrutiny.

—Moody Student

Published monthly by the General Board of the Church of the Nazarene, 2923 Troost Ave., Box 527, Kansas City 10, Mo. Printed in U.S.A. Entered as second-class matter, July 29, 1913, at the post office at Kansas City, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 19, 1918. Subscription price, mailed singly, 35c a year in advance; ten or more copies to one address, 25c a year for each copy.



Foods

HAS summer weather robbed you of your appetite? Well, why not take a look at these foods from our neighbors around the world which might prove tempting for a change?

The most amazing fact about Chinese food is that the most common food is not rice; for the great northern section eats boiled millet, boiled noodles, seasoned with a bit of leek or vegetable (rarely meat), and a steamed bread called *man t'ou*. In south and central China rice is the staff of life, supplemented by peppers, cucumbers, salted turnips, cabbage, bean sprouts, bamboo shoots, water chestnuts, and sometimes meat, depending upon the economic status of the family. Bird's nest soup, sharks' fins, sea slugs, octopus, etc., are eaten at feasts only. Bird's nest soup is a really delicious dish made from a substance secreted by the water swallows when making their nests.

Curry-bhat is an important dish in India, composed of curry and rice, the curry being a concoction of freshly ground spices, hot peppers, meat (for the meat eaters), potatoes, onions, coconut, and eggplant, which is put over the rice at the time of serving. *Poslam-porlies* is a sweet dish made with whole-wheat flour which is ground by hand. A flat, unleavened cake is made of this flour and water, and stuffed with a sweet mixture of flour made from *dal* (a sort of split pea affair—the pulse spoken of in the food of Daniel), mixed with spices and a sort of brown sugar. This cake is usually eaten with a sweet sauce made of milk, sugar, and spices cooked until they are thickish.

In Latin American countries one finds tortillas, tamales, chili, etc., all of which are highly seasoned dishes.

Rice, fish, and vegetables form the principal food of the Japanese. The dishes range from delicately cut raw fish to delicious bamboo sprouts; but in between these extremities we find a popular dish called *sukiyaki*, which consists of slices of beef cooked with vegetables. Of course, all food is consumed with the use of chopsticks—try it sometime. It's interesting!



PRAYER MEETING

While the recent prayer meetings were in progress, I went one night to bring some colored (half-white) people to a regular prayer meeting at my home. I had expected only three or four women that night. However, as I went down the road in Dr. Seaman's car, I was impressed to go by a certain colored man's place of business. He was an awful drunkard. At first I dismissed the idea. He never had come to the services which I held for the colored folk in the courtroom, and for weeks I had not gone by his home. But as I drove on, I again felt that I should go by. Although I did not know why, I turned back and stopped there. He and another man were standing outside in the dark. On seeing me, he said, "Where is the prayer meeting tonight?" "At my house," I replied. He turned and got his hat and coat and they two came with me. At prayer meeting, we had the best crowd of men in weeks. God was on the service from the start. I read the Word, and after a few simple words Dr. Seaman sang "It's Real." Along with four others who asked for prayer, this particular man said, "Pray for me to be saved." He knew nothing of how to pray, but God used the simple words that I put into his mouth, and God did save him. He testified to real faith in Christ. Then our question was, "Will he stand?" Well, the next morning he was here to buy a Bible. He has been out to nearly every service since, and he told me today, "I have not touched drink again, and my faith is still in God." This man had strung rags to make a hang-rope, and put it up in his room. His heart failing him on that, he thought of going down to the old slaughter pen and using the big gun on himself. But, he thought, if I do that, I will go to hell. I had better go to that prayer meeting and get saved. And thank God that he did!

—HENRY POTET, Africa

Foreign missions is Christianity with her sleeves rolled up.

TITHING

There is no question in anyone's mind but that *storehouse tithing* is God's method, combined with offerings, to support His work. Believing that, at their last regular board meeting your church board voted to send each week 10 per cent of week's tithe to the general treasurer of the Nazarene Church, for the General Budget, which is our missionary budget.

This is a step of faith. What is good for the individual certainly is good for the whole church. If it is God's will for the individual to *put all his tithe* into the storehouse (the local church), why isn't it His will for the church, also, to tithe? For years your pastor has felt that this should be done. Many of the people of the Nazarene denomination have felt the same. Our church is gradually coming to this. Our leaders are daring to step out on God's promises and not only suggest it, but urge our people and churches everywhere to practice it.

In the fear of God, let's *do His will*. There is a joy, a certainty, a sense of security when we do things just as Christ has taught us. Let's put our tithe, all of it, into our envelope and into the plates every Sunday. God will open the windows of heaven upon us. He has promised to give us blessing that we can't contain. Your pastor feels that a new day has dawned for this church.

—FRANK MCCONNELL
Ada, Oklahoma

REVIVAL IN PORTUGAL

A stirring revival has been sweeping a city of Catholic-dominated Portugal. In one week, 332 people—all Catholics—came forward for salvation in a Baptist church. On the twenty-second day of the meetings 182 people accepted Christ.

—*The Evangel*

DEEP FURROWS

The hope of the world rests with the sensitive people—people willing to devote themselves and their possessions to great causes. The solution of the world's great problems depends on you and on me, as we meet our fellow men—in our homes, over the line fence, in our neighborhoods, or across international boundaries. There is no short cut. The process is as deliberate as life itself. Let us not be diverted by the false tempo of an "emergency" existence.

—ERNEST E. MILLS
Rural Missions

If it had not been for mission work, somewhere, some time ago, where would you be today?



Reports

from the

Fields

Sowing the Seed

By Russell Birchard

Guatemala

I RETURNED MONDAY EVENING from a two weeks' campaign at two of our churches located in the Department of El Progreso. The Lord was with us and we had good services. In each place there was considerable opposition from the Romanists, who seem to be making a determined effort to hold their people and to prevent our gaining ground.

They have taken an idea from the evangelicals and are now enlisting their own people to go out, teach the catechism, teach songs and choruses and, it would seem, to endeavor to have such a person in the places where we plan to hold our special services.

The people here are completely ignorant, in outlying areas and villages, of the true character of evangelicals. They hear and believe some rather unreasonable things about us. However, in our services we had fair crowds inside the

churches; and outside, quite a group of people who listened attentively. There were eight people who received definite help in these services. We visited the homes thoroughly, in many cases where there was opportunity reading the Word, speaking definitely of the Way, and in many cases having prayer with the people.

We found many in this way who by their attitude encouraged us to believe that the efforts would show later fruit.

At the same time a Romanist was ringing the bell calling the people to 4:00 a.m. prayers and in the evenings holding them four hours! In spite of his efforts we had about all the people we could care for. The chief of police in one of the towns attended with his family. Due to his presence we had very good order. He also did us the kindness to send a detachment to the first service in the next town. That night someone let fly with a sling from some distance, just as we were singing. The Lord let a breeze catch the door and swing it shut just in time to receive the blow of the stone, or it might have been fatal to someone because it came with considerable force; but as it was, no damage was done.

The section is rough desert country, dry a good part of the year. The men cultivate some corn and crops high in the adjoining mountains, and the women and children weave hats from palm leaves. A mother and four or five children working from candlelight to candlelight can make a dozen or fifteen hats, on which they gain about six cents per hat. Each home has from two to a dozen hogs. Goats also abound. Dogs are plentiful and half-naked children are everywhere. We visited a third town and plan to return within a few months to visit several others on foot.



COPYRIGHTED BY PROVIDENCE LITHOGRAPH CO.

It's True!

By Lydia Wilke

Cape Verde

YES, it's true—everything that our missionaries have said about Cape Verde. I testify as an eyewitness.

Rev. and Mrs. Everette Howard, Mary Jo, Mr. Cunha (converted Catholic priest), and I sailed from Lisbon, Portugal, October 20 and arrived in Sao Vicente, Cape Verde, five and one-half days later. We had a splendid trip, none of us suffering from seasickness because of the miracle-working pills—dramamine. As we drew near port my heart was singing, *Alegra ainda vou*—"I'm happy on the way," and "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name."

About half a mile away we could see the town of Mendelo snuggled up against the jagged mountains. I had often heard how the big boats did not tie up at the docks but the passengers and baggage were dropped into rowboats. That is too true! I was so conscious of God's guiding hand and so interested in all the shouts and maneuvers that I was not afraid. There was a mass of rowboats bobbing about in the sea and all wanting to be the first to reach the boat. Mrs. Howard spied a boat bringing Rev. Mosteller and some of the Christians. As soon as they could, they came near enough to jump from one small boat to the other and, scrambling up the ladder, were soon aboard. I then learned what a Cape Verdian *abraco* meant. It amounts to a great "bear hug." It was easy to see how the people loved and appreciated their missionaries.

We stayed at the "Broadway Hotel"—do not let the name confuse you. It was a vacant three-story building hastily equipped for us with beds—steads—one with crisscross metal straps for "springs," grass pillows and mattresses, etc. The sanitation facilities were very interesting, but their description is not good material for public reading.

The Christians came in streams to welcome the Howards back, and made me feel at home as well. In the evening we went to the home of a Nazarene who had been holding services in his house. The whole house was packed, many standing in the courtyard and filling the street. How God blessed us! What singing! Tears of joy flowed freely. Sometimes a month or more goes by without a boat passing, but God had certainly arranged the path before us. Two days later we were on the best Cape Verde boat and were privileged to visit our churches on three islands on our way to Praia. Yes, it was the best

boat—the only sailboat that had an engine to help it along in case the wind failed. It went at the marvelous speed of four miles per hour. As it bobbed about the water like a cork, I would look over to see whether we were going sidewise or ahead. It boasted of bunks for thirteen first-class passengers. Again the pillow and mattress were of straw. I found only three species of "beasties." The kind that gave me the greatest concern were the cockroaches that were about the size of small mice—they could run just as fast. They also had wings and did fly. I put DDT powder under the mattress; but that was a mistake, for they all cuddled near me for protection.

How we thanked God for our "seasick" pills again! I have never seen such miserable-looking people as those who didn't have them. We did not have enough to give to them all. Those without a cabin down in the sweltering hold of the ship lay in every conceivable manner sprawled over the hot deck and over the baggage. A sleek, black, half-grown pig wandered over the deck, cleaning up the refuse of the passengers. Three dogs helped to liven up the place as well.

It took us about seventeen hours to go the thirty miles from Sao Vicente to the island of Santo Antao. The pastor had hired donkeys for us to ride the four miles to his little village, which was tucked away in the mountains. The road curved along the mountainside, and far below the restless waves dashed against the rocks, throwing spray far into the air. The sea was a gorgeous blending of brown, green, and turquoise blue. Even the sky above was not content with one color. Overhead was a deep blue, fading off at the horizon to a misty pale blue. I have never seen a more majestic sight. I really did not appreciate it until we returned, for I was so concerned going up with the malnourished, pale faces that looked eagerly at us along the wayside that I had little time for anything else. However, the missionaries assured me that they looked wonderful now. Cape Verde has had good rains this year—the first in six years. We feel it is a direct answer to prayer. The mountains are a lovely green. In the valleys are tall coconut palms, corn, and sugar cane.

When we entered the cool, clean home of the pastor and met his lovely wife and six little girls, I praised God for His power that lifts lives from filth of body as well as of mind and soul. We felt so at home and enjoyed a splendid meal.

The church is an upstairs room of an old house. When we entered, it was already filled to overflowing. A policeman had been hired to take care of the crowds who tried to push their way in. Twice previously the floor had broken through. As I walked down the crowded aisle, I wasn't sure if the floor was rocking under my feet, or if it was the effect of the rocking boat. Oh, how I would like to picture that service! A little girl and boy gave recitations of welcome. My eyes were misty as I looked into their radiant faces. To me they looked like little angels. The little girl was chocolate brown with kinky hair, while the little boy was blond with limpid brown eyes. The N.Y.P.S. president and W.F.M.S. president were also radiant as they welcomed us. In fact, I have never seen better-looking nor more victorious Nazarenes anywhere.

The next morning Brother Howard, Brother Mosteller, and the pastor looked at land that might be suitable for a church site. They must have a church quickly before a real disaster occurs. They are wondering what to do with the crowds that will be sure to come. We had another wonderful service with them and again wended our way back to the boat in the afternoon.

The sails were hoisted and we set sail at sunset, taking all night to go to Brava. There two dilapidated cars had been hired to take us up the mountain to the beautiful little village where the first Church of the Nazarene was built in Cape Verde. However, one car refused to go and Brother Mosteller and the native pastor started trudging up the hot, dusty road and were later picked up by our car. We received another warm welcome in a hurried service. The Christians marched with us arm in arm to the pastor's home, where we had a lovely tea. An old woman asked permission to come in to see the priest whom she had been told was crazy. She looked him over carefully. His radiant face and neat appearance seemed to convince her that she had been deceived.

We gave our Christians a hurried farewell and we were soon back on the boat and headed for the Isle of Fogo, which jutted majestically out of the sea only nine miles away. Fluffy white clouds spread a blanket over the top of the crater of the volcano. As we came near to the island, I was reminded of the early days when the Howards had trekked the 135 miles around the island, carrying their baby, Elizabeth Ann; of the people at the top of the volcano where water sprang from a rock in answer to prayer; etc.

We had only about an hour there. What an interesting disembarking! Again we went down the narrow, swinging gangplank and jumped into a rowboat at a time when the waves lifted the

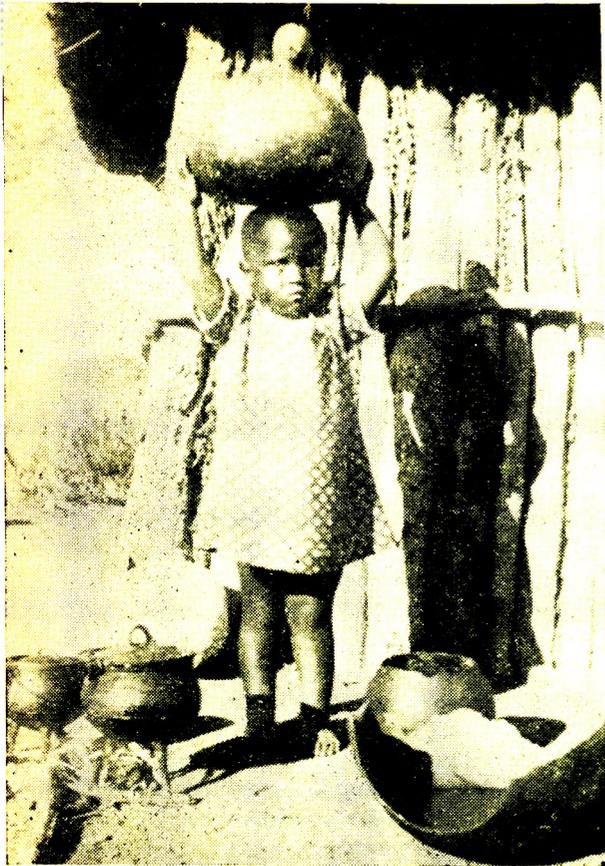
rowboat high enough. We were rowed by strong arms near to the shore, and the leader of the group watched for the "grandfather" wave that would take us high up on the sand. Quick as a wink, at his signal those waiting on land picked us up bodily from the boat and ran with us to higher ground before another wave came. On the shore our Christians were singing, "Victory, victory, blessed Blood-bought victory!" We were taken to the pastor's home, where we met our Christians, had a hurried tea, and rushed back again to our rowboat. We were shoved out on a wave, and the rowers soon had us back on board. It had been a strenuous hour but, oh, how refreshed we were! The disagreeableness of the journey was forgotten.

After traveling all night to go the seventy miles to Praia, we saw the town in the distance and the Howards pointed out the Church of the Nazarene, which stood out so prominently. Dear Mary Jo said, "Oh, I'm so anxious to get home!" Yes, she is only twelve years old, but she is a true little missionary. No matter what situation we met, she never had a word of complaint to offer. My heart is filled with love and admiration for her parents as well. I realized they had gone through hardships through the years, but I never dreamed to what extent their sacrifice of love went.

The Mostellers, Eades', and Mr. Gay and a fine group of Christians were on hand to welcome us. It seemed like a wonderful dream that we had actually arrived. In the evening we had a wonderful welcome service at the church with over a thousand people present. As we looked over the sea of faces—the poorest of the poor on up to the administrator and his secretary (who is a staunch Nazarene)—and saw the expressions of joy on their faces, I felt as much at home as if I were in any of our large, beautiful churches at home. I marveled at what had been accomplished in Praia in only ten short years. I wondered if Mrs. Maud Chapman might not be rejoicing with us from the glory world. What a wonderful memorial to her! I marveled, but I found out the secret. Every new moon Brother Howard and the native pastors have a pact to spend the night in prayer. All the missionaries of Cape Verde have sacrificed and worked for the salvation of the people here. They are being rewarded. I count it a privilege to work with them and trust in some small way to help them and our fine Cape Verdians.

A Christian in China saw a soldier sitting by the roadside ripping open a stack of letters, probably to find money. He salvaged two letters to a missionary, who said that no mail had gotten through to him in six months.

—China's Millions



Mother's Helper

Little girls must be taught to work. One of the tasks of a Swazi tot is to learn to balance an object on her head. Then she can be sent to the river to bring up water—the size of the container (a gourd or a clay pot which her mother has made) grows as the years grow in number. This little lady gladdens the home of one of our Swazi preachers.



Along

Veld Fires

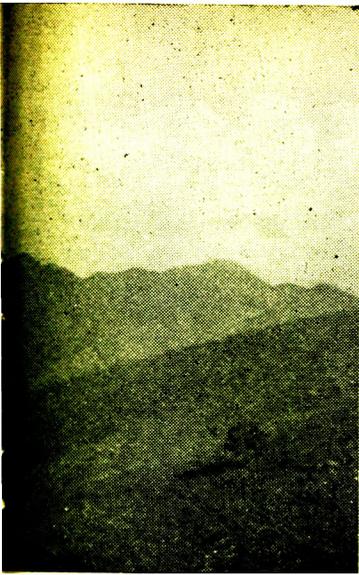
Swaziland knows no twilight. When the sun to the western hills, night slips quietly from his hiding place and with one quick fling from his fingers drapes the entire landscape with a shroud of blackness. And how depressingly black that blackness can be! But the darker the night, the brighter the glow of the veld fires. Near and far, straight up the mountain side, or gracefully rounding a curve; now rushing pell-mell before a brisk breeze, now inching along at a snail's pace; always somewhere, somehow, those fascinating beams of light are ever on the move, breaking the spell of the night. Sometimes when high upon a mountain whose dimmest outlines have been swallowed up in inky blackness, the veld fire takes on the appearance of a halo hovering between earth and heaven. The glows may vary in color, length, breadth, or intensity; but there is not one that does not hold a fascination that is uniquely its own. It is not only light in the midst of darkness; it bespeaks hope when all around is hopelessness, life where death has abounded.

These fires have been kindled by the shepherd. The veld grass becomes old, dry, brittle, nonappetizing and non-nourishing to the herds and flocks. It is not only useless itself, but it prevents tender, new life-giving shoots from springing from the soil. If the cattle and sheep are to flourish, that old stubble must be burned. So the shepherd sets aflame one of those ugly, dried-up tufts and, grasping firmly a fagot of long, dry grass

Africa's Beauty Shop

Primitive Africa has her beauty shops as well as civilized America. This little girl is giving her baby sister a "permanent." Such permanents often last for many days—just a simple application of well-mixed mud!





Swazi Musician

The African is so musical that in his primitive state with a gourd, a stick, and one string he makes himself an instrument. As he travels for miles on foot, he manifests the deep emotions of his soul by his own compositions on this one-stringed instrument.



e Trail

it into the flame; then walks along in a straight line, periodically touching his torch to the ground. At each place there arises first a spiral of smoke, then a leaping flame. These quickly spread out their wings and join hands to form one long, unbroken glow-line.

These scenes, so familiar in Swaziland, are symbolic of the lines of holy fire kindled by other "Shepherds of the Veld" that are shedding their glow amidst darkness infinitely more intense than the blackest night and destroying the stubble of death-dealing superstition and sin. From the ashes there springs forth life—yea, *life everlasting*—life that is in Christ Jesus. As those glowing lines grow in width, length, and beauty until the Sun of Righteousness breaks through eastern clouds in the dawn of eternal day.

Samuel and Rodger

Samuel Dlamini has for thirty years been one of Swaziland's most outstanding leaders. For four years he was chaplain in World War II, and for eighteen years he was the Swazi district superintendent of the Amelzenbach Memorial Station and outstations. He is now assisting Miss Cole in the leper colony, Mbatane, Swaziland.

On a church-to-church visitation one day this picture was snapped outside the grass home of

Pastor Rodger, a fiery young man who builds a church wherever he goes—by hard work and frequent nights of prayer. Samuel and Rodger sat having a friendly visit, peeling grains of fresh corn that had been roasted by the little fire at their feet. No mealies are so good as that corn with its smack of smoke, and no fellowship is sweeter than that of the African when he talks, shelling and eating the parched ear a few grains at a time.



Chapel Dedication

By Lyle Prescott

Cuba

BROTHER JOHN HALL and I have just returned from Arroyo Hondo, Pinar del Rio, where we dedicated the Johnson chapel in honor of Rev. W. T. Johnson, superintendent of the Southwest Oklahoma District. The building seats over a hundred people and was completed at a cost of approximately \$430. It is a frame structure of native woods, cement floor, and palm-leaf thatch called *guano*. Its pine benches are comfortable, and its abundant windows promise comfort for the summer months.

We were delighted when 105 farmer folk gathered from all directions by truck, horseback, and foot to attend the dedication service. The pastor, Hildo Morejon, stated that no dance in the community could draw such a crowd. Praise God! We pray that this church will be a real revival center in the hills of Pinar del Rio.

At the close of the service a converted soldier boy became so stirred in heart that he came to the platform and testified and exhorted. God was present and blessed the Christian people in a beautiful way.

The next morning thirty-five attended the holiness service in which Brother Hall brought a stirring message. Sixteen knelt about the long altar praying for holiness of heart.

While the group was kneeling, others carried the pastor's father, an elderly paralytic, to the altar in his chair, where he prayed through to victory. Several others gave clear

testimonies as to being entirely sanctified. God was surely working!

But victory was not limited to the chapel building. In a near-by home an old man began to testify and became so happy he danced about. He said that in the six weeks since his conversion he had felt better in every way, had been delivered from various bad habits, and had gained ten pounds.

A young farmer, walking up a hill path with me, told me that from now on he would raise no more tobacco on his farm. This is a distinct victory, for tobacco is the chief crop of Pinar del Rio. This example will be notable.

I called on a neighbor near by to invite him to the future services at the chapel. Though he had previously showed considerable opposition to our work, he received me hospitably, served me with a demitasse of Cuban coffee, and welcomed prayer before my departure.

About midnight, after the dedication service, Brother Hall and I sat out



under the moonlight talking with Andres Morejon, the converted soldier, who told us that God has called him to preach. He would like to attend our Bible school at Havana. Please pray for this talented young man.

Surely God is hearing the prayers of the Nazarenes at home. And not only for Pinar del Rio. Tuesday night

of this week Julio Bouzo, a national worker, opened a new mission at Madrugas in Havana Province. And Blas Serrano has begun personal work in Guanamar, an entirely unchurched fishing town on the Caribbean. Last week an independent Cuban preacher, Cesar Vicente, was sanctified in his home after having sought the experience in our mission at San Antonio de los Banos. All praise be to Jesus! Let's keep on praying!

A Joseph Delivered from Jail

By J. W. Pattee*

China

THE FIRST MAN to be converted in the jail services was a former government official and a college graduate. He made rapid progress and was a help in the jail services. Because of his fine character and ability, he was trusted with many duties of supervision inside the jail. In fact, he was a regular Joseph.

Before long, as there was no opposition, he was sometimes permitted to attend the Sunday morning service at our church. He was a beautiful writer, and for a Christmas gift he wrote the sign over the platform of the church, "Believe in the Lord and be saved."

The local Christian orphanage was greatly in need of help, and he was paroled to go there three times a week to help; but each night he had to return to the jail. Then the eighty-three-year-old grandmother took sick; and in trying to care for her and the three children and earn the support for the family, the wife had a lung hemorrhage. With conditions like this at home he was permitted to leave the jail and help at home until after the grandmother had been buried and his wife somewhat recovered. As his wife still must stay in bed and it is manifestly impossible for her to support the family, he has been released from the necessity of returning to jail, so that he can put his full time into earning the living for the family.

With sickness and poverty and just new in the Christian life, we feared that he might be tempted to discouragement or to complain of his hard lot, but in every trial we found him full of trust in the Lord and praising the Lord for answered prayer in the midst of difficulties. Mr. Kung and his wife are probationary members of our Kanh-sien Nazarene Church. We believe that people such as this will be heard of in the future. However, do pray for them.

*Written prior to the evacuation of missionaries from China

A Farewell

By Lesper Heflin

Nicaragua

IT WAS a day not soon to be forgotten by the children and teachers present at the San Jorge day school on that special day. Sixty-eight pupils and six teachers from three schools, Buenos Aires, Rivas, and San Jorge, had met for a fiesta. Yet, to a great extent the occasion was a sad one, as it was to be the last time for a year that their Director Senorita Esther Crain would be with them. The children, dressed in blue and white uniforms, presented their farewell to her in poems and songs, some of which were composed by the teachers. A beautiful bouquet of flowers was a further expression of their love and respect for her.

My heart was thrilled as I sat there and watched their expressions as they listened attentively to her last words and an object lesson. I thought how her heart must be bubbling over at the sight of so fine a group, she who had seen during her four years on the field the beginning of the Nazarenes day schools and watched their progress from one school the first year to eight this year with over two hundred enrolled. Her untiring efforts, ingenuity, prayers, and God's help have made possible this splendid record.

That day was quite a contrast to another I recall. Esther came home from Managua looking like she had lost her last friend. The minister of education had told her she would have to have a teacher for each grade before she could get permission to open schools. This meant hiring more teachers, and how could more be hired when the educational fund was only conditional? A serious problem existed, but not one too big for our gracious, Heavenly Father to work out. He did, and schools opened on time with an adequate number of teachers. Praise to His name!

And to you, faithful friends, we express our gratitude for your part in praying and giving. God worked through you, and your obedience to Him will not be without remuneration. Is it not reward already to know that over two hundred pupils, a number from Catholic homes, have the Scriptures read to them and commit passages to memory; that the majority of them attend our Nazarene Sunday schools; that three Catholic teachers have been converted this school year? Truly, "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad." Give to missions. It pays.

A Testimony

By *Ismael E. Amaya**

I AM PRAISING GOD for His great love and mercy shown toward me in sending His Son Jesus to die on Calvary's cross to save my soul from eternal condemnation. Although since childhood I was taught the things of the Lord, it was hardly four years ago that I came to know Him as my only, all-sufficient, personal Saviour. I had the privilege of being born in a family that knew the gospel. I was, therefore, taught Christian doctrine from childhood to such an extent that I could even teach and preach the gospel at the age of sixteen years, although I did not really get converted until I came in touch with the Church of the Nazarene about four years ago.

My conversion and call to preach were almost simultaneous, as were those of the Apostle Paul. Since that time, there has been a terrible battle, face to face with an army of giants, it seemed to me, a number of which I have already defeated by God's help. I have begun to prepare myself to serve the Lord in the best way possible, and until now He has graciously helped me; for this year, the Lord willing, I will finish my course in the Nazarene Bible School in Buenos Aires. I have a passion to study, and with the Lord's help I want to use the strongest and best of my youth to study and prepare for the Lord's work.

My heart fills with joy when I think that not only I, but hundreds of other young people all around the world are struggling and preparing themselves to take the conquering arms of the gospel to fight against evil and help save lost men and women and be able to present them someday as trophies to lay at the Master's feet, saved from sin and evil. Could I have even imagined some years ago that, through God's mercy, I would be engaged in such a glorious task of such importance? I am sure I couldn't. Every day my desires are stronger to work in this way, especially so when I think of how, when I was hardly seven years old, I was a dirty, neglected, barefoot boy in the country, taking care of the hogs. For that reason I want to fight for Christ, who has saved me from so much. He is Life and Power and takes that which is not to put to shame that which is.



Here in Argentina, as well as in other parts of the world, Christ lives and is seeking workers for His vineyard. The fields are ready for the harvest, but the laborers are so few. I have given my life over to Him that He might use me to save souls.

*Bible School student in Argentina

Training Barbados Women

By *Mamie Bailey Hendricks*

Barbados

THROUGH THE YEARS of my missionary interest for British West Indies I have always felt that the permanency of our progress depends largely upon a well-trained national leadership in the pulpit and at the head of every department. To realize this involves far more problems than most people see. So many of our Barbadian Nazarenes work in the cane fields and sugar factories. They usually work for a mere pittance. Bus fare is often a big item of expense. It really means sacrifice and extra special effort for most of our women who attend our Barbados Nazarene Bible Institute.

Despite the difficulties they must meet, already forty women have enrolled in two special classes on Friday afternoons. The attendance is very gratifying. Our hearts are thrilled as our women—licensed ministers, deaconesses, W.F.M. S. presidents, Sunday-school superintendents, N. Y.P.S. presidents, and others—come in from all over the island to these classes. The interest is growing. Our women are good students, and they thoroughly enjoy the study of Dr. Corlett's ABC series. We have taken as our slogan *Teachers of Truth*. Please do pray that every one of these women may be not only a possessor but also a teacher of truth in her own village.





GORDON AND EDNA RUDEEN

Cecil Gordon Rudeen was born on April 28, 1912, in Troy, Idaho. He was saved in July, 1937, and sanctified in January, 1940.

Edna Ellen Keller was born on January 13, 1920, in Hutchinson, Kansas. She was saved on February 12, 1939, and sanctified November 20 of the same year.

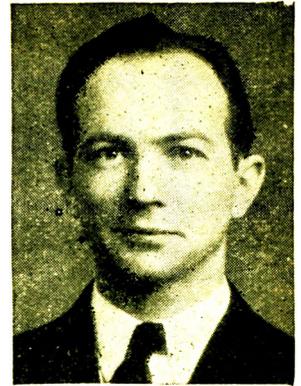
Gordon was graduated from the University of Idaho in 1938, and did graduate work at Northwest Nazarene College in 1939-40.

They were married on December 21, 1939, at Nampa, Idaho. To this union have been born four children: Anita Lynette, born November 26, 1940, at Troy, Idaho; Mark Antony, born June 9, 1942, at Tacoma, Washington; LoAnn Elaine, born June 4, 1944, at Moscow, Idaho; and David Paul, born May 30, 1949, in Nicaragua.

Gordon and Edna left the United States for their first term of service on August 7, 1946, and they are doing evangelistic and educational work in San Jorge, Nicaragua.



Who's Who



HARRY AND HELEN ZURCHER

Harry John Zurcher was born June 20, 1917, in Adams County, Indiana. He was saved in 1936 and sanctified in 1939. His call to foreign mission service was in connection with his call to preach. He received his A.B. degree from Olivet Nazarene College in 1944.

Helen Elvina Zurcher was born January 8, 1919, in Berne, Indiana. She was saved in March, 1935, and also sanctified. She felt a definite call to missionary service on January 1, 1941. She was graduated from Olivet Nazarene College with an A.B. degree in 1940, and she taught in the Olivet Academy for one year.

On August 24, 1941, Harry and Helen were married at Berne, Indiana. They have three children: Laurence Dale, born April 28, 1943, at Kankakee, Illinois; Betty Lou, born November 13, 1944, at Decatur, Indiana; and Sharon Kaye, born November 23, 1947, in Peru.

The Zurchers left for their first term of service on August 13, 1945. Harry has served as district treasurer and constructor. Both Harry and Helen, however, at present are teaching in the Bible training school.



MARY STEWART MCKINLAY

Usually we think of a missionary as a preacher, a nurse, or a teacher; but at our Raleigh Fitkin Memorial Hospital at Bremersdorp there was an urgent need for someone to work in the office. While this need was developing in Africa, the Lord was preparing and calling Mary McKinlay in the British Isles to fill this need.

Mary was born December 17, 1913, in Ayr, Scotland. She was brought up in a Christian home and was saved on November 15, 1925, and sanctified in August, 1936.

In speaking of her call Mary states: "The primary motive which compelled me to seek missionary service was because I believed it to be God's perfect will for me. Other reasons are that the unfortunate and less-privileged people of the world in any land have always filled me with a real longing to 'sit where they sit' and do something for them as Jesus would do."

In fulfilling this call and dream Mary sailed from England on May 15, 1947, and since that time has been serving faithfully as bookkeeper and office worker in our hospital, thus relieving the nurses and preachers to do work more in keeping with their call and preparation.



The W.F.M.S.

Edited by Miss Mary L. Scott, Secretary, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 10, Missouri

EMPHASIS FOR AUGUST Box Work

"The Other Side"

We are all acquainted with the familiar saying, "There are two sides to every question." Likewise, there are two sides (not four) to every box—the sending side and the receiving side. Most of you know from experience all about the sending side. Today I would like to give you just a glimpse of the receiving side.

Come with me to China for the opening of just one of the many boxes I received. Watch us as we gather around to inspect its contents. Don't you hear the "oh's" and "ah's" as we look at the new nylon hose, the bright shiny shoes, the typewriter ribbon, the card of safety pins, the "new look" dress, or the latest book from the Publishing House. The "oh's" and "ah's" change to a very distinct and audible "mm-mm" as the box of candy comes to light (or the can of butter, ham, or nuts). Yes, never doubt, we all enjoy the things which are sent, for so many of the articles cannot be bought within a thousand miles at any price, for there are no corner drugstores or ten-cent stores within reach of most of our missionaries. Imagine buying a common straight pin for ten cents (yes, for just one)—that is, if you can get it.

But I want you today to look further than just the box in which were sent so many lovely things. Stay awhile with me as I bid the other missionaries good-by and they go back to their duties. Stay while I give you an opportunity to look into the heart of the one who received the box. She is left alone now. Watch her as she kneels beside her box and listen as she prays:

"Father, I thank Thee for all these lovely gifts, some of them luxuries that I could have done without, but Thou didst put it into the heart of Thy children to send them to me. I thank Thee for our people back home, whose love and loyalty prompt them to remember us who are laboring in Thy vineyards in other parts of the world. Bless everyone who had any part in sending the box. I have no way to reward them, Father, except to work a little harder to win more souls to Thee. Reward them, Father, as only Thou canst. Grant that those who wanted to share in sending this, but couldn't, may receive Thy special blessing. Help me, Father, to use all

these things wisely to the upbuilding of Thy kingdom and the salvation of souls. In Jesus' name, I pray. Amen."

Wiping away the tears, the missionary arose from her knees to resume with renewed courage and vigor the many duties awaiting her.

MARY L. SCOTT
General Box Secretary

W.F.M.S. IN OTHER LANDS

Haiti

We are all familiar with the old saying, "Seeing is believing." Here is picture proof of the urgent need of



used clothing (summer only) in Haiti. Brother Egen, our missionary there, sent this picture explaining "preacher-man takes box clothing for distribution to people [at] Merger church. Work makes by sending from W.F.M.S. [U.S.A.] Nazarenes." It would be impossible for Brother Egen to acknowledge individually each box he has received. Please, ladies, let's not ask for direct letters or pictures, for sometimes such requests work a hardship on our missionaries.

Argentina

Here is the latest statistical report from Argentina:

Societies	21
Members	434
Prayer and Fasting League	
Members	416
(Almost 100%! Think of that!)	
Junior Societies	19
Members	558
Total Giving	7,295.45 Pesos
(or \$813 U.S.)	

Peru

The Peruvian W.F.M.S. held a very interesting convention in August. The theme of the convention, "Who Is My Neighbor?" was attractively displayed in Spanish on a banner in the front

of the chapel. Mrs. Netta Money, a missionary from Scotland, brought inspiring messages from time to time, emphasizing the need of practical Christian living in order to convince our neighbors of the reality of salvation.

The theme was also brought out in short discourses by four members of the W.F.M.S. on "Who Is the Neighbor That the Sunday-School Teacher May Win?" "Who Is the Neighbor That a Mother May Win?" "Who Is the Neighbor That a Young Lady May Win?" and "Who Is the Neighbor That a W.F.M.S. Society President May Win?"

Sixteen societies reported, three of which were Standard Societies. The total offerings amounted to about \$185. Besides the cash offering a large collection of garments had been made for the Aguaruna Indians.

Mrs. Catherine Burchfield was elected president. The women are enthusiastic about their work for the coming year.

Mexico

The W.F.M.S. in Mexico First Church is busy winning souls for Christ. Each member brought a new family to Sunday school, and one member brought in ten children to the Sunday school and Daily Vacation Bible School.

Funds were raised for a window in the church which was dedicated to Rev. S. N. Fitkin.

They are overjoyed when new souls find Christ. Their work is not in vain. They seek to present Christ to the many needy souls in their midst. Pray for our W.F.M.S. in Mexico.

ALABASTER BREAKING TESTIMONIALS

A housewife: "I do not have much money of my own, and about the time we passed out our Alabaster Boxes my husband's work let up; so I took it to God in prayer, and He showed me some ways I could save. For one thing, I bought new trimming for my old hat and made it do another year, and put the difference in the price of a new one in my box; then I had my shoes half-soled and new heels put on, and the money I saved on them went into my box; one day I stayed with a neighbor's baby, and when she insisted on paying me I took it for my Alabaster Box."

PRESIDENT'S NOTES

Bibles for Nigeria

Many of our women have received letters from Nigeria, asking for Bibles, books, and other things.

The American Bible Society has sent out a warning cautioning people to consider the matter carefully before sending Bibles to Nigeria. It appears that many of these Bibles are sold for profit, and some are used for making cigarettes.

If requests appear to be legitimate, Bibles may be forwarded to the American Bible Society, 450 Park Avenue, New York 22, N.Y., or sent to some mission board serving in the area from which the letter came.

African people are hungry for reading material. Taking advantage of this fact, false cults are flooding the land with their literature.

Nigeria might be evangelized by the printed Word. If in response to a plea for a Bible or a book, a well-chosen package of holiness literature, booklets, tracts, and gospel portions is sent instead, a vast amount of evangelism through the printed word may be done. This would be the most effective way to respond to the plea for the printed gospel in Nigeria.

FROM THE SECRETARY'S MAIL BAG



Prayer for China:

Have you done anything definite about having specific prayer for China? Mrs. Fitkin, in a recent letter, suggested daily prayer.

Used Clothing to Halls:

Mrs. John Hall of Cuba writes: "We wish all used clothing for the Halls to give out to needy ones in their missions to be sent to: Mr. John Hall, % Rev. Aubrey Ponce, 727 N.W. 26th Ave., Miami, Florida, or % Rev. Earle Vennum, 420 N.W. 40th St., Miami 37, Florida."

Reading Course:

Annual conventions bring invoice time as to what has been done and what still remains to be done. There have been in the past few weeks two outstanding questions about the Reading Course.

1. What is the best way to indicate plus or maximum readers?

Answer: The most satisfactory method we have heard of is placing a silver star on the credit card for plus readers (five books) and a gold star for maximum readers (entire list). These small gummed stars may be purchased at any ten-cent store.

2. On what basis will the Quadrennial (four-year) Honor Certificate be granted if, for example, a person has read three books one year and five books the other three years?

Answer: Since it is the privilege of all to make up reading at any time during the four-year period, the Quadrennial Honor Certificate will be granted on the basis of the fewest books read for any one year. In the case cited, the person would be given the regular Quadrennial Honor Certificate because he read only three books for one year. This seems to be the only way to be fair to those who persevere and read five all four years or all the books each year.

Sorry:

Local superintendents of study, attention! Your report blank for the Reading Course erroneously gives 2923 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri, as the address of your district superintendent of study.

The Master's Voice:

Several requests have been received for additional copies of "The Master's Voice." The present supply of this song sheet, sent out at Christmas time by our general president emeritus, is exhausted. However, if the demand for more copies is sufficient, we will see what can be done about getting additional ones printed. Send your order to the General Secretary, 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo. "The Master's Voice" is free.

Declaring Value on Boxes:

Once again a missionary very reluctantly called my attention to the fact of high values placed on boxes sent to his field. A box of USED clothing was valued at \$54, for which the missionary would have had to pay \$23 duty. The lesson, ladies, is not

to quit sending used clothing, but to remember that used clothing can be sent to most of our fields marked "No Value." In a case or two it is necessary to state some amount, but that amount may be as little as \$1 for eleven pounds.

MY SPIKENARD

I had a tiny box, a precious box
Of human love—my spikenard of
great price;
I kept it close within my heart of
hearts
And scarce would lift the lid lest it
should waste
Its perfume on the air. One day a
strange,
Deep sorrow came with crushing
weight, and fell
Upon my costly treasure, sweet and
rare,
And brake the box to atoms. All my
heart
Rose in dismay and sorrow at this
waste;
But as I mourned—behold a miracle
Of grace divine! My human love was
changed
To Heaven's own, and poured in heal-
ing streams
On other broken hearts, while soft
and clear
A voice above me whispered, "Child
of Mine,
With comfort wherewith thou art
comforted,
From this time forth, go comfort
others,
And thou shalt know blest fellowship
with Me,
Whose broken heart of love hath
healed the world."
—CARRIE JUDD MONTGOMERY, *Selected*

A layman: "I just never have given anything to missions, as I have never been much interested; but when the Alabaster Boxes were passed out, I took one, and decided I would try to put something into it each day. It surprised me how the amount grew."

ALABASTER CORNER

ALABASTER BOX GIVING

F—ervent in earnestness
R—everent in humility
A—bounding in its fullness
G—odlike in its self-sacrifice
R—efreshing in its sweetness
A—ppreciative in its gratitude
N—oble in its insight
T—riumphant in its influence

Missionary homes, native workers' homes, school buildings, Bible training schools, churches, chapels, and dispensaries.

—CORA WALKER

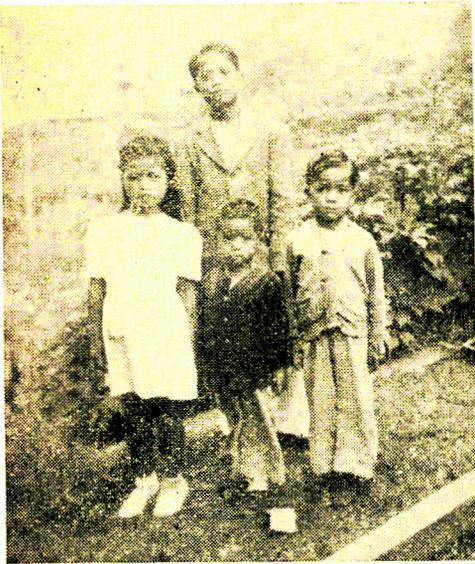


BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE

Edited by Miss Mary E. Cove, 124 Phillips St., Wollaston, Mass.

HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

This month the Juniors are studying about the Philippines in their societies. I'm sure they will like the story of the "Glorious Fourth" over in Manila. Last month we had on this page some pictures which our missionaries over there, Mr. and Mrs. Pitts, sent us. And now I want to tell you some of the things that were in her letter



which we received a while back. But first, about the picture—these are four of the Carpio children, our Nazarene boys and girls in the Philippines.

A TRIP TO BALACAG

Balacag is where we have one of those little nepa and bamboo chapels. I expect some of you boys would think it was fun to go there from up in Baguio, in the mountains on the Island of Luzon. One day our missionaries with some visitors started from there early in the morning. They had packed things into the car to last for two days. When they had to leave the main road, they found that a crowd of our people from Balacag had come to meet them. The missionary parked their car among the thick cocoanut trees

near a little house, where people looked after it for them. Then they all piled into two tiny *cartellas*. Now a *cartella* is a little two-wheel buggy. One of these was drawn by a little pony not much larger than a Shetland pony. They bumped along over a little uneven road for nearly an hour. It wasn't very comfortable, but it was a lot better than the ox carts which they usually rode in, when they didn't have to walk.

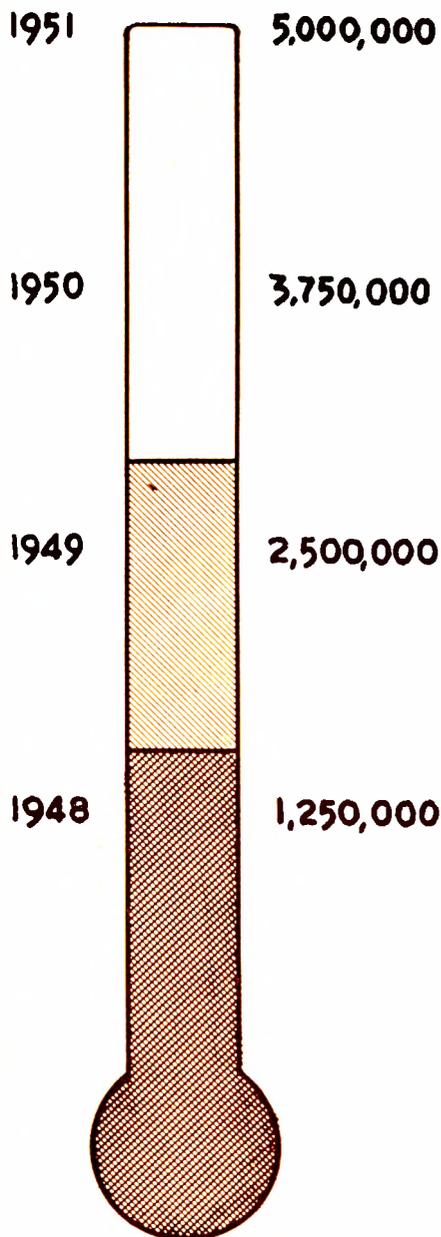
Then they all piled out. Oh, no; they hadn't reached the end of their journey; they had only reached the end of the road and the beginning of the rice paddies. If the rice hadn't been harvested, they would have had to walk along the narrow, slippery dykes, or they'd have slipped into the water. You know rice has to have a lot of water to make it grow. But on this day, the rice had been cut, and so the folks could walk across the fields. Every little while they had to get over an irrigation ditch. Sometimes they jumped across; sometimes they balanced themselves carefully and crossed on a wiggly bamboo pole.

At last they reached the chapel, and they were delighted to find that the good people had built one of those little grass and nepa huts for the visiting party to stay in overnight. It was a neat little hut, with bamboo floor that nearly broke through when so many people kept crowding in to see the visitors. Pretty embroidered curtains fluttered at the open windows. Hanging sheets separated the little hut into two bedrooms and an open hall between, where the people could eat. When the tired travelers lay down to rest awhile, they amused themselves watching the spiders and lizards running around in the grass roof over their heads.

Oh, dear, this letter from Mrs. Pitts is so very interesting that I'm sure you want to hear the rest of it. So I'll finish it next month.

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"
MARY E. COVE

THE SECOND YEAR OF THE QUADRENNIUM

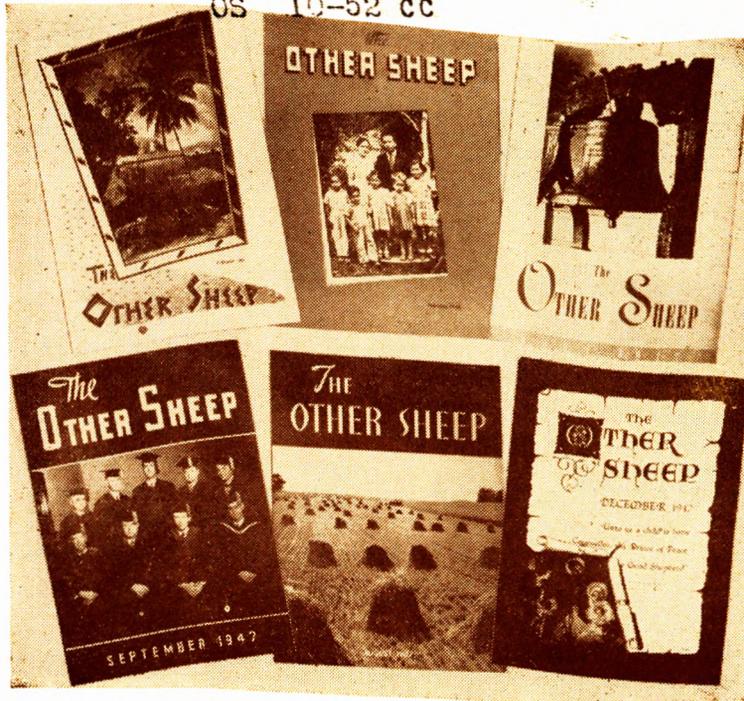


During the fiscal year which closed April 30, the following accomplishments were realized:

- Total of \$1,346,765.38 received for home and foreign missions in General Budget receipts, \$134,194.94 through special projects, and \$63,716.50 in Alabaster Funds.
- Twenty new missionaries were placed under appointment to be sent during 1950.
- Work was started in another capital city of the world. Lima, Peru, with 200,000 inhabitants, now has a thriving Nazarene mission.
- Sixteen missionaries returned to their respective fields, and four new ones sent out.
- Plans were laid and provision made for two new national Bible training schools (British Honduras and the Philippine Islands).
- Advances were made on each of the twenty-three foreign fields where the church maintains missionary work.
- The General Assembly in June, 1948, set a goal of \$1,250,000 each year for world evangelism (home and foreign missions).

LET'S KEEP AHEAD ON THIS FOUR-YEAR TASK

RUTH E. GILLEY
OLIVET NAZARENE COLLEGE
KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS
OS 10-52 CC



- Have you renewed or subscribed to "The Other Sheep" for yourself or a friend? (Thirty-five cents per year, \$1.00 for three years.)
- No profit is made on this publication. In fact, a large deficit is faced each year in order to offer this missionary paper at such a reasonable figure.
- There are now one hundred and nineteen thousand subscribers.
- The Minnesota District has had an interesting subscription campaign during recent months. Their slogan has been "One for Self, Two for Others."
- Many districts and churches are far exceeding the goal of a subscription list equal to 50 per cent of church membership. Members and friends of the church will appreciate the reports from twenty-three foreign mission fields.

Let "The Other Sheep" Inform Your People and Publicize Your Church