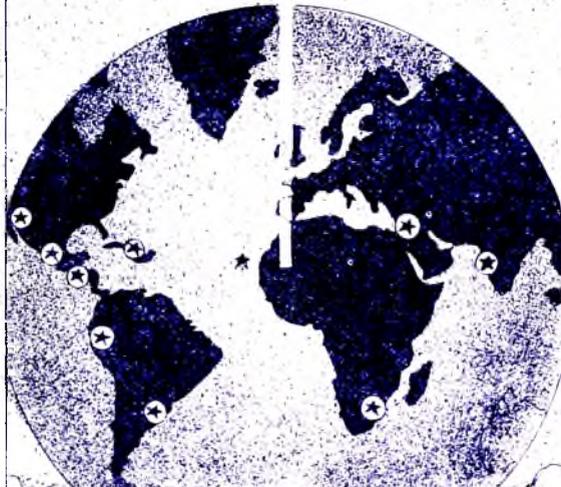


The OTHER SHEEP



BEHOLD I HAVE SET BEFORE THEE AN
OPEN DOOR AND NO MAN CAN SHUT IT

REV: 3 B

Our Heroic Past, Our Splendid Present, Our Glorious Future

WITH this issue we close a General Assembly quadrennium. The next one will open a new quaternion of years. It is quite fitting that we pause a bit and look back to our missionary history of the *heroic past*; and then let us survey our *thrilling present*; and finally take a look with beating hearts and glistening eyes toward our *glorious future*.

The Heroic Past

The missionary past of the Church of the Nazarene was, indeed, heroic. Those were the pioneer days. Heroic men and women pressed forward and volunteered while fields were yet unsurveyed, or support guaranteed.

India was opened with rare courage, keen suffering, unfortunate secessions from the group of workers, and, ere long, with the visitation of death. Some of the veterans of those experiences now serving among us are Sister R. G. Coddling, Sister Eva Carpenter, Brother and Sister L. S. Tracy, Brother and Sister A. D. Fritzlan and Dr. Julia Gibson. Others have passed to their eternal reward.

China was surveyed by one of our redoubtable leaders of those days, later a devoted General Superintendent, Dr. H. F. Reynolds. Brother and Sister Peter Kiehn were early on the field, and still serve devotedly among its personnel. Heroism marked its beginning and heroes and heroines responded to master its language, surmount its difficulties, and plant holiness among its seething populace.

Our Africa mission had its foundations laid in the heroism of Brother and Sister Schmelzen-



J. G. MORRISON
General Foreign Missions Secretary

bach, Sister Etta Innis, now Mrs. Shirley, and others who through faith subdued a hard hearted native queen, won the confidence of distrustful natives and planted for eternity the Word of God. How fitting that Africa's earth should enclose Harmon Schmelzenbach's ashes and the Church of the Nazarene there be his memorial. How fitting that one of his sons should now be serving on that field as a missionary.

Beatings, stonings, imprisonments and mobs greeted Brother John J. Diaz' effort to preach holiness in Cape Verde. He has hazarded his life for the Lord Jesus.

Yellow fever, hardships almost unendurable, fanatical opposition and stubborn defiance characterized the entrance of the Butlers, the Andersons and others equally heroic into Guatemala.

Expulsion from Mexico of Brother and Sister Carlos H. Miller, and many others, with a thousand petty persecutions was

among the early experiences of our workers in that great land.

Argentina responded slowly and then only to impassioned prayer, heroic faith and sufferings that have chiseled the hearts, the faces and the very natures of our early missionaries with eternal engravings.

Sickness, discouragement, tears and tribulation were the lot of the first workers in Japan. For several years there was little or no evidence of the harvest being gathered there now. Only the keenest devotion kept the laborers on the field. Brother and Sister Chenault, still among the living, were early pioneers in the "Sunrise Empire."

For many years Peru was closed to all Protestant effort. Only the keenest of courage, the most devoted determination at length established an open door. Even then, persecution, arrest, mobs and threats followed our efforts.

Indeed, the past has been heroic. Almost every mission field has seen its persecutions. The soil of many hold the sacred bodies of our devoted missionaries who were worn-out in the struggle and perished in the great fight. Our past has been courageously great, *and it is secure*.

The Thrilling Present

From this heroic planting there has sprung a wonderful harvest. A native ministry on every field has been reached, converted, sanctified and consecrated to the task of soul winning. Schools for the training of these young men and women have multiplied; hospitals and dispensaries have been generated; campmeetings established; doctors and nurses installed; a

church created; a morale established, and a great harvest gathered.

India which once witnessed so often our defeat, and which broke the hearts of Nazarenes aplenty is now become a most promising and fruitful field. Our members there are approaching an even thousand. In Japan "the ripened grain is bending low," eagerly challenging the sickles of the reapers and our faithful Nazarenes are certainly gathering a harvest. China, despite her woes, her stolidity, and her governmental confusion, is looking wistfully toward our Christ. Our native ministry there is increasing, our evangelistic efforts are yielding many-fold.

Cape Verde, after thirty years of Brother Diaz' faithful ministry, is sown knee deep with Protestant truth, and the type of Nazarenes which he has generated, compares favorably with those in other missions, cared for wholly by native leadership, and a native ministry, is really prospering. Doctor Santin and Dr. Morales are fine leaders. The splendidly organized churches, the devout Nazarenes, and the keenly spiritual, aggressive program of our field in Guatemala are astonishing and gratifying. The Andersons, the Ingrams, the Coats are veterans who have lived to see the gathering of the ripened grain. All

praises be to the God of holiness.

And Africa, "poor dark Africa," (in the language of the founder of our mission there, Harmon Schmelzenbach) a host of saved and sanctified Nazarenes now foregather in church service, revival, campmeeting and assembly session. Devout young native ministers are hurrying in all directions, afoot, and on mule back, to carry the glorious gospel of a pure heart in Jesus' blood, to their unsaved fellows. A great hospital with trained and trusted surgeons and staff is carrying on a program of healing of both soul and body. The Master is certainly pleased as He surveys this field.

In Jerusalem, where the holy flame of the Holy Ghost first fell on Pentecost morning, so long ago, we have a growing mission. Brother A. H. Kauffman has suffered and endured and planted there wisely. Already the influence of his efforts at Jerusalem, the religious center of the world, has spilled over onto Syria. Soon we will enter Damascus and re-establish ourselves again in Joppa. On the Mexican border we have a wonderfully successful work among the American Mexicans. Brother and Sister E. Y. Davis are leading this exceedingly hopeful mission work.

The present surely thrills with the blessing of the Holy Ghost. To survey it, sets the heart to beating with the joy of our missionaries' achievement. To God: Father, Son and Holy Ghost, be the glory.

The Glorious Future

In a bit over thirty years, our God has divinely led our devoted workers in foreign fields from the days of heart breaking, heroic pioneer efforts, to the extended fields of waving grain

that now confront our eyes as we look at each mission. What now of the future?

One of our trusted General Superintendents has said that the greatest menace to the Church of the Nazarene is the possibility that we settle down and become "*just another denomination.*" If this happens we will merit the wrath and disgust of an offended God. The One who has led us thus far, has done so, in order that He might lead us farther. We must not halt, we must not pause, we must not allow the "*good*" that He has enabled our faithful workers over there to do, to satisfy us, and keep us from the "*better*" that He has for us just ahead. If it took heroism to found our missions, if it has cost the lives of thirteen devoted and eager missionaries to bring us to the thrilling place of accomplishment that now we hold on mission fields, then it will take keen courage, and highest heroism to achieve in the future, what God himself will expect of us.

Shall we not hurry a dozen workers to Japan, and establish for the training of their native workers, a great Bible school? Shall we not put gleaners aplenty into the still vacant preaching places in China? Does not the blood of May Tidwell McKay, and little "Buddy," scarcely dry, cry to us from India's soil, pleading for more missionaries to gather in that land the whitened harvest? Shall Palestine not rear a fine church building on its sacred soil to the glory of God and the salvation of the lost? Shall we not justify the faith of Kauffman, Krikorian and Thahabiyah? Shall not Damascus again have apostles of the holy faith of our Lord traversing its street "called Straight"? Shall not a modern "Peter" abide again at

THE OTHER SHEEP

J. G. MORRISON, D.D., *Editor*

A monthly journal devoted to the Foreign Missionary interests of the Church of the Nazarene.

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Joppa, in a house by the sea? Shall not Africa have workers, nurses, doctors, harvesters, till out of that perishing generation of seething souls there shall be gathered thousands upon thousands? *We can if we will!*

In the past ten years we have gathered into the homeland churches a great host of new Nazarenes. Are they loaded as heavily with a passion for the lost, as they should be in order to make our great movement's

future indeed a *glorious* one and to satisfy our Master? *A bit more prayer, brethren; more and more enrolled as faithful fasters; one hundred thousand hilarious Nazarene tithers; these are needed if we garner the mighty harvest of our mission fields, before the NIGHT cometh when no man can work. Let us hurry, oh, brethren, let us hurry. "The King's business requireth haste."* NAZARENES NEVER FAIL WHEN THEY KNOW!

When David Livingstone returned from Africa and entered the chapel of Oxford University, his face tanned like leather by African wind and heat; his eyes deeply and firmly set in sockets back behind his rugged cheeks; his arm dangling helplessly by him indicating his conflict with an African lion—when he walked into that chapel the students, graduate and undergraduate, stood in perfect silence and reverence. It was silence in the presence of greatness, a reverence for manhood and personality and the Christian religion.—*Watchman-Examiner.*

KEEPERS OF THE FLAME

*Facing a task unfinished,
That drives us to our knees,
A need that undiminished
Rebukes our slothful ease,
We, who rejoice to know Thee,
Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee
To go and make Thee known.*

*Where other lords beside Thee
Hold their unhindered sway,
Where forces that defied Thee
Defy Thee still today,
With none to heed their crying
For life, and love, and light,
Unnumbered souls are dying
And pass into the night.*

*We bear the torch that flaming
Fell from the hands of those
Who gave their lives proclaiming
That Jesus died and rose.
Ours is the same commission,
The same glad message ours,
Fired by the same ambition,
To Thee we yield our powers.*

*O Father who sustained them,
O Spirit who inspired,
Savior, whose love constrained
them
To toil with zeal untired,
From cowardice defend us,
From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us
To labor for Thy sake.*

—SELECTED.



READER, HOW'S YOUR HEART?

Cold hearts are never interested in the salvation of the lost. If your unsaved neighbor next door doesn't affect you, arouse you, stir you—examine your own *heart*, you'll find it's *cold*. If the salvation of lost heathen doesn't interest you—why, man, you are, yourself, *lost*; you are *dammned*; you never will see your Lord's face in peace, unless you awake to the need of others. Away with your professions of religion, they nauseate the Most High. Listen: if you don't keenly cherish the individual salvation of the souls of men, whether here or in heathen lands, *you are a million miles from the Kingdom.*

BETTER THAN CROWNS OR THRONES

"I am now entering the 80th year of my life, and the 59th year of my ministry. How little I know of what is ahead, nor do I ask to know, only that the blessed Holy Spirit lead me on toward life's setting sun. I would rather have perfect cleansing in the blood of Christ, the perfect filling with the Holy Spirit, good health, and ten more years to preach full salvation in Jesus Christ, than to have all the crowns of all the kings, and all of the honors among men, and all the wealth of all the world."—DR. H. C. MORRISON, *Evangelist and Editor of Pentecostal Herald.*

YOUNG PEOPLE, GET DESPERATE

Are Nazarenes the ecclesiastical dilettante, the tin soldiers of the holiness movement, the dress paraders of a sham battle? *No, but the desperate warriors of a great awakening!* Let us forward to the fray. Let us capture a million Anglo-Americans before the sign of the coming of the Son of God shall appear over the hills of eternity. *We can if we will! We can, and we will!*

Prayerless work will never bring the Kingdom in. Prayerless giving will never evangelize the world—GORDON.

OUR FRONT LINE OF CONQUEST



REV. J. F. PENN
Africa



MRS. J. F. PENN
Africa



DR. DAVID HYND
Africa



MRS. AGNES HYND
Africa



REV. W. C. ESSELSTYN
Africa



MRS. W. C. ESSELSTYN, R. N.
Africa



MISS ORA LOVELACE
Africa



MISS LOUISE ROBINSON
Africa



REV. C. S. JENKINS
Africa



MRS. C. S. JENKINS
Africa



MISS ESTELLA MacDONALD,
R. N.
Africa



MISS J. EVELYN FOX, R. N.
Africa



REV. CARL MISCHKE
Africa



MRS. CARL MISCHKE
Africa



MISS MARGARET K. LATTA
Africa



MISS ELIZABETH COLE, R. N.
Africa

OUR FRONT LINE OF CONQUEST



MISS MARY COOPER
Africa



MISS MINNIE MARTIN
Africa



REV. H. A. SHIRLEY
Africa



MRS. H. A. SHIRLEY
Africa



MISS BESSIE TALLACKSON
Africa



REV. FRANK FERGUSON
Argentina



MRS. LULU FERGUSON
Argentina



REV. JOHN J. DIAZ
Cape Verde Islands



REV. EVERETTE HOWARD
Cape Verde Islands



MRS. EVERETTE HOWARD
Cape Verde Islands



REV. H. A. WIESE
China



MRS. H. A. WIESE
China



REV. PETER KIEHN
China



MRS. PETER KIEHN
China



MISS IDA VIEG
China



J. HESTER HAYNE, M. D.
China

OUR FRONT LINE OF CONQUEST



MISS MARY PANNELL, R. N.
China



MISS CATHERINE FLAGLER
China



REV. R. C. INGRAM
Guatemala



MRS. R. C. INGRAM
Guatemala



REV. R. S. ANDERSON
Guatemala



MRS. R. S. ANDERSON
Guatemala



REV. RUSSELL BIRCHARD
Guatemala



MRS. RUSSELL BIRCHARD
Guatemala



MISS LEONA GARDNER
British Honduras



REV. P. L. BEALS
India



MRS. P. L. BEALS
India



REV. JOHN McKAY
India



REV. RALPH COOK
India



MRS. RALPH COOK
India



MISS MARGARET STEWART
India



MISS BERTIE KARNs
Japan

OUR FRONT LINE OF CONQUEST



REV. SANTOS ELIZONDO
Mexico, Juarez



DR. V. G. SANTIN
Mexico D. F.



REV. E. Y. DAVIS
Southwest Pacific Mexican



MRS. E. Y. DAVIS
Southwest Pacific Mexican



REV. C. H. WIMAN
Peru



MRS. C. H. WIMAN
Peru



REV. IRA N. TAYLOR
Peru



MRS. IRA N. TAYLOR
Peru



REV. R. S. WINANS
Peru



MRS. R. S. WINANS
Peru



REV. D. H. WALWORTH
Peru



MRS. D. H. WALWORTH
Peru



REV. M. A. THAHABIYAH
Syria



REV. S. C. KRIKORIAN
Palestine



NEWLY APPOINTED MISSIONARIES



REV. ELMER SCHMELZENBACH
Africa



MRS. ELMER SCHMELZENBACH
Africa



REV. GLENN GROSE
Africa



MRS. GLENN GROSE
Africa



MISS KATHYREN DIXON
Africa



REV. JOHN COCHRAN
Argentina



MRS. JOHN COCHRAN
Argentina



DR. ORPHA SPEICHER
India



REV. G. W. ROYALL
China



MRS. G. W. ROYALL
China



REV. J. W. PATTEE
China



MRS. J. W. PATTEE
China

We are very anxious that our people become acquainted with our newly appointed missionaries. Rev. and Mrs. Schmelzenbach and Miss Dora Carpenter have reached their field of labor; Rev. and Mrs. Grose and Rev. L. C. Ferree are hard at work on the Portuguese language in Lisbon, Portugal. Mrs. Ferree has gone on to South Africa where she will assist in the white work until Brother Ferree reaches the field. Miss Kathyren Dixon with Miss Myrtle Pelley sailed from New York June 6th. They will

take some special training in Glasgow, Scotland before going to South Africa. Rev. and Mrs. John Cochran are scheduled to sail August 29th for Buenos Aires, Argentina. The early part of July Dr. Orpha Speicher will go to India via Edinburgh, Scotland, where she will take the special examination which will give her permission to practice on British territory. Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Royall and Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Pattee, together with Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Sutherland, former missionaries in China, will sail the early part of September for China. Our other furloughed missionaries, Mr.

and Mrs. Coats and Miss Augie Holland, have already reached their field of labor. Miss Ruth Rudolph and Miss Amanda Mellies will return to India some time in the fall. Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Eckel will return to Japan some time after the General Assembly to open up the new district known as the Kwanto District. Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Kauffman will return to Palestine as soon as possible. Brother Kauffman is busy day and night raising funds for the new church building in Jerusalem. This is a pressing need if we are to continue our work in the Holy City.

FURLOUGHED MISSIONARIES RETURNING



MISS MYRTLE PELLEY
Africa



MISS DORA CARPENTER
Africa



REV. L. C. FERREE
Africa



MRS. L. C. FERREE
Africa



MR. HARVEY COATS
Guatemala



MRS. EUGENIA COATS
Guatemala



MISS AUGIE HOLLAND
British Honduras



MISS RUTH RUDOLPH
India



MISS AMANDA MELLIES
India



REV. W. A. ECKEL
Japan



MRS. W. A. ECKEL
Japan



REV. F. C. SUTHERLAND
China



MRS. F. C. SUTHERLAND
China



REV. A. H. KAUFFMAN
Palestine



MRS. A. H. KAUFFMAN
Palestine

MISSIONARIES RECENTLY FURLOUGHED



MISS FAIRY CHISM
Africa



DR. MARY TANNER
Africa



MISS ANNA L. COX, R. N.
Africa



MISS EVA RIXSE
Africa



MISS BESSIE SEAY, R. N.
Africa



MISS NEVA LANE
Guatemala



DR. R. G. FITZ
China



MRS. R. G. FITZ
China



REV. L. C. OSBORN
China



MRS. L. C. OSBORN
China



MISS MYRL THOMPSON, R. N.
China

The last few months have witnessed quite an exodus of missionaries from our various mission fields. After years of service on the foreign fields these faithful warriors have come home to recuperate their health. They will visit our churches in the interest of the missionary cause after they have had a period of rest. Pray much for these dear ones that their health may soon be restored, thus permitting them to return to their respective fields.

THE MISSION HOSPITAL SPEAKS

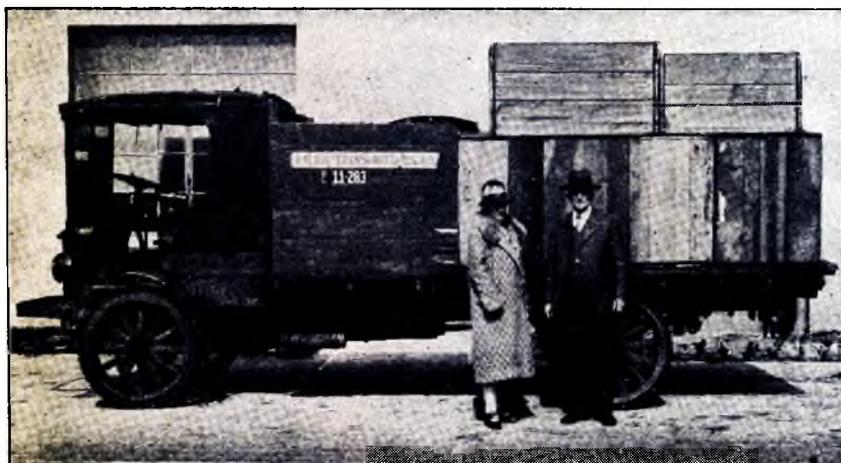


BRESEE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, TAMINGFU, CHINA

*I stand by the side of a river
That carries its freight to the
sea.
There's never a port of any sort
But sends her sons to me.
To me from the ships on the river
They come to be eased of their
pain,
But when they at length regain
their strength
They're off to the ships again.*



LIO PAO CHU, WARD HELPER IN THE WOMEN'S WARD, BRESEE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL



HOSPITAL BANDAGES AND SUPPLIES READY TO BE SHIPPED TO BRESEE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL



NATIVE WOMEN NURSES, AT BRESEE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

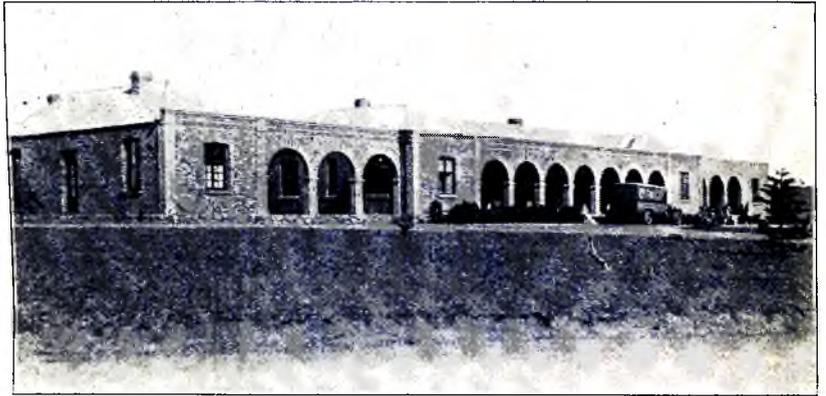


NATIVE MALE NURSES BRESEE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

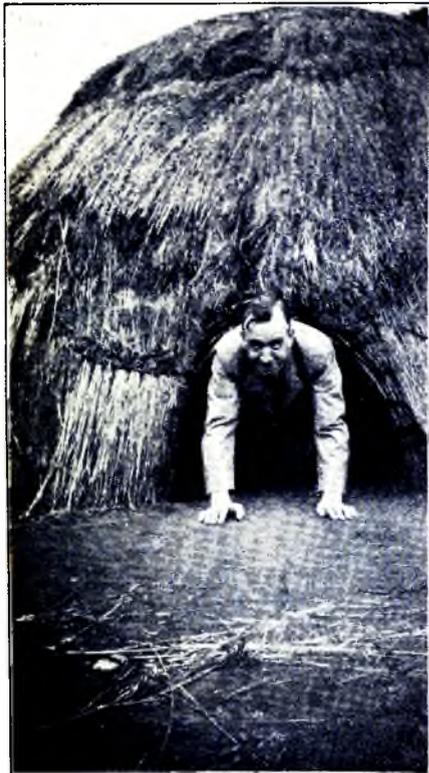
DO MEDICAL MISSIONS PAY?

*I stand by the side of a current
 That's deeper by far than the sea.
 And storm-beaten craft of every
 draft
 Come in to be healed by me.
 But some have more sin than fever,
 And some have more grief than
 pain.
 God help me make whole both body
 and soul
 Before they go out again.*

DR. Hyla S. Watters,
 Methodist General Hospital,
 Wuhu, China.



RALEIGH FITKIN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, BREMERSDORP, S. AFRICA



DR. DAVID HYND MAKES A CALL IN A NATIVE KRAAL



OVERCROWDED WARD IN FITKIN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL



FIRST THREE NATIVE NURSES TO GRADUATE, FITKIN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

MISSIONS IS THE CHURCH'S



CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE, BUENOS AIRES, S. AMERICA



GOSPEL TEAM OF YOUNG MEN IN INDIA



NAZARENE CONGREGATION, BRAVA, CAPE VERDE ISLANDS

- 12 Fields**
- 29 Mission Stations**
- 133 Organized Churches**
- 222 Outstations**
- 8672 Church Members**
- 4044 Probationers**
- 44 Day Schools**
- 1823 Enrollment**



GIRLS' SCHOOL IN INDIA



SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS, KYOTO, JAPAN

OUR RESPONSIBILITY

GREATEST SPIRITUAL ADVENTURE

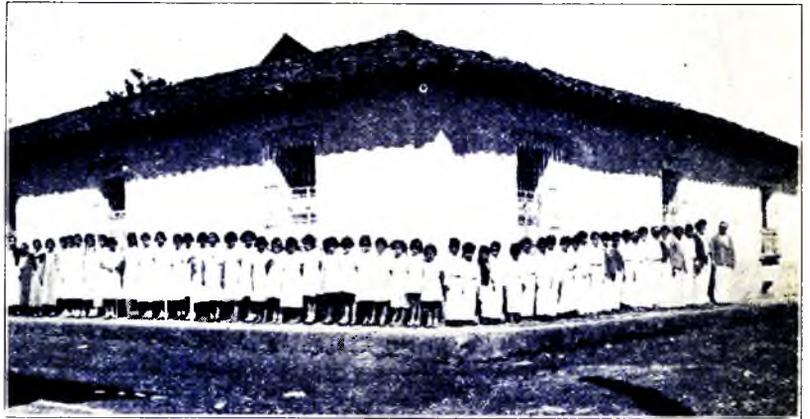


NAZARENE SUNDAY SCHOOL, JERUSALEM



NAZARENE CONGREGATION, BLUDAN, SYRIA

- 91 Missionaries
- 403 Native Workers
- 201 Sunday Schools
- 8482 Enrollment
- 9 Bible Training Schools
- 287 Students
- 3 Hospitals
- 16,557 Individuals Treated



BOYS AND GIRLS SCHOOL, COBAN GUATEMALA CENTRAL AMERICA



1935 DISTRICT ASSEMBLY, CHICLAYO, PERU, S. AMERICA



NAZARENES IN BRITISH HONDURAS. MISS LEONA GARDNER, VETERAN MISSIONARY, IS SEATED IN CENTER OF SECOND ROW

26,000,000 SOULS

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR EQUIPPING



PREACHER BOYS, PORTUGUESE E. AFRICA.
PRODUCTS OF OUR BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL



BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, INDIA



BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, SWAZILAND, S. AFRICA



REV. MANUEL BUENAFE AND FAMILY. AN
ORDAINED MINISTER AND PRODUCT OF OUR
BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, COBAN,
GUATEMALA



STUDENTS OF THE NAZARENE SEMINARY, MEXICO CITY

NATIVE PASTORS AND EVANGELISTS



BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL AND FACULTY, TAMINGFU, CHINA



CHINA NATIVE PREACHER AND FAMILY



FIVE OF THE STUDENTS IN THE BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, COBAN, GUATEMALA



BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL, PERU, SOUTH AMERICA



PETER, A FAITHFUL NATIVE WORKER IN INDIA, WITH HIS MOTHER

IN MEMORIAM



REV. J. D. FRANKLIN
Died March 31, 1923
Guatemala



MISS ELTIE MUSE
Died March 16, 1930
India



REV. H. F. SCHMELZENBACH
Died May 22, 1929
Africa



MISS VIOLA WILLISON
Died Feb. 19, 1921
India



MRS. H. A. SHIRLEY
Died Dec. 10, 1915
Africa



MRS. R. S. WINANS
Died Sept. 14, 1918
Peru



MRS. ELLA PERRY
Died Jan. 25, 1919
India



REV. R. G. CODDING
Died Feb. 15, 1934
India



"BUDDIE" McKAY
Died Nov. 29, 1935
India



MRS. JOHN McKAY
Died Nov. 29, 1935
India



MRS. L. A. CAMPBELL
Died April 19, 1922
India



REV. E. RADEMACHER
Died Oct. 31, 1924
Peru



MISS PRISCILLA HITCHENS
Died April 29, 1927
India



MRS. ESTHER CARSON WINANS
Died Nov. 6, 1928
Peru

A SLOGAN FOR THE NEXT QUAD-RENNIUM

Dr. H. F. Reynolds, General Superintendent Emeritus, has furnished a suggestive slogan for the coming quadrennium, 1936 to 1940. It is "ADVANCE ON EVERY LINE IN EVERY CLIME." This voices the good Doctor's heartfelt desire for the advance in salvation efforts at home and abroad. It is the earnest wish of THE OTHER SHEEP that the effort to put this slogan into effect may challenge every energy of every man, woman and child in the Church of the Nazarene.

"To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do the Master's will."

EDSEL FORD INTERESTED IN MEDICAL MISSIONS

Recently Edsel Ford, of the Ford Motor Co., manufactured and presented a combined ambulance and traveling clinic to one of the Chinese medical missions. It is on a V8 chassis and contains four beds, several stretchers and shelves and tables for clinical equipment. We devoutly wish that Mr. Ford would extend his benefactions in this line to the Church of the Nazarene. We could give him several orders immediately.

THE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENTS SAY—

Doctor Chapman says he cannot understand how a church can start in the beginning of the year with 100 members, have two big revivals with 100 people saved in each one and come out at the end of the year with the same 100 it started with. Help him think! . . . Doctor Williams says, "If a preacher creates no demand for his own services there is no church official with influence enough to create it for him."—*Northern Indiana District Nazarene Voice.*

STAR OTHER SHEEP SOCIETIES—KENTUCKY-WEST VIRGINIA DISTRICT

(60% increase in subscriptions over last year.)

Richmond, Science Hill, Bowling Green, Spring Hill, Sharpsburg, Huntington First, Corbin.

MRS. W. V. THOMPSON,
Other Sheep District Secretary

DOES SATAN INDUCE PEOPLE TO WASTE MONEY?

A correspondent calls our attention to an item in one of Brother Geoffrey Royall's letters in which he states that "There is not one district in our entire movement whose members give an average of five cents apiece a week to missions." Our correspondent then indicts some people with buying elaborate "marcels" and "permanents" and with finger nail painting and lip and cheek rouging, and yet, NO MONEY FOR MISSIONS, and asks why.

The answer is easy—it's due to our old adversary the devil. He goeth about seeking whom he can induce to waste their money on their hair, their lips, their cheeks, and their nails, while souls in the homeland and foreign fields are damned for lack of means enough to carry to them the saving Water of Life. Will not all such face a serious judgment with the blood of lost men and women on their garments?

And by the same token, we ought to be careful lest we get so busy looking at the hair, cheeks and nails of some folks that we forget that a proud, critical spirit is every bit as bad, and possibly worse, and that maybe some are wasting not only God's money in some foolish expenditure of their own, but His grace as well. *Ought we not to fear the disclosures of the Judgment Day?* More money contributed to missions, means more souls won to God. More wasted on ourselves, means a more fearful accounting that we will have to render.

PICTURE SLIDES OF BRESEE HOSPITAL

Doing deputation work with something that can be made to appeal to the eye, is a great advantage. Sister Myrl Thompson, returned medical missionary from China, has secured a fine set of picture slides of the hospital at Faming, and is experiencing the satisfaction of seeing a deepened impression on the audiences that she addresses, as a consequence. Her hospital stories, and the stereopticon slides make the medical and surgical work of the great hospital live before the eyes of our people in an impressive manner.

SOON TO BE ISSUED

The Publishing House will soon issue the life of Esther Carson Winans, entitled "The Trail of the Aguaruna," written by that fascinating author, Sister Amy Hinshaw. It will be off the press about the time this number reaches our readers. If you desire to distribute copies among your interested friends, send an order.

BENEFITED CHICAGO CENTRAL DISTRICT

A report from Brother E. O. Chalfant, District Superintendent, says that Sister Lulu Schmelzenbach's tour of his district benefited the missionary interests there very greatly. He plans to have her return soon. She paints an intimate life picture of missionaries in Africa.

A UNIQUE EXHIBIT

Here is a suggestion: I cut all the missionaries' pictures apart, bought a packet of colored mounting paper for 5c, a bottle of paste for 5c, and then cut out a large square piece of paper and pasted pictures on these; turned them over and put a heavy thread double in center and pasted on with piece of heavy paper. This made them ready to hang up where one can see them every day. They look very nice. I used bright colors and as we have a small church I put the missionary husbands and wives together. On some I pasted several nurses together where they were from the same country. I fancied that possibly small as these were that many folks would put them in the Bible and *occasionally* pray over them. I think mounted and hung where they can be seen will *occasionally* people to pray for them much oftener. Am I not right?—Mrs. CALLIE L. NOATS, *Grafton, W. Va.*

A MISSION IN MATANUSKA, ALASKA

The Church of God is seeking to establish a mission in Matanuska, the Alaskan region where the federal government is endeavoring to plant an American settlement of farmers. An appeal is being circulated asking for help to make a mission permanent.

Miracles have not ceased. It is faith that has ceased.—FARRAR.

WHAT SORT OF SUPERINTENDENT OF STUDY HAVE YOU?

This is a very important office. An unusually intelligent person should be selected for it. The superintendent should immediately secure some mission study books from the Nazarene Publishing House. As soon as possible lessons should be assigned, and some portion of the meeting time be devoted to recitations on the book selected. Do not spend too much time in this. Don't imitate a public school session. It's pretty sure to degenerate into something so dry and dead that it will ruin the meeting. Make it last for perhaps a half hour. Do it up snappy. Ask rapid fire questions, and, if possible, have the answers all handed out beforehand so they can be learned by heart, and fired back. Bring the recitation hour to a close by telling graphically the needs of some field or station, and then call for a short, thrilling, fifteen minute period of intercession for that particular place, or the persons mentioned. Then have all sing a rousing, marching, or fighting song—preferably, if possible, learned and sung from memory. Go at the thing like soldiers: be "*Minute Men*" for Missions.

MISSIONARY KAUFFMAN OF JERUSALEM SAYS:

"God has graciously blessed our labors in the historic and sacred city of Jerusalem. He has blessed in respect to spiritual results. We can say that our labors have not been in vain. In that needy mission field, as Jerusalem is today, we have seen a rich fruitage.

"He has blessed also in regard to the purchase of a corner lot and the erection of a small school building. This property is admirably located in the new part of the city. And, best of all, it is entirely out of debt. Our growth now demands that we build a church in which to accommodate our present work and to provide for the future. We are confident that God wants us to go forward. He has a great work for us to do in days to come, but we must have more room. We plan for a church and a mission house. We must establish our headquarters in Jerusalem."

NORTHWEST DISTRICT AGAIN AT TOP

During the recent missionary tour we traveled 2,800 miles, visited each church on the district, holding in all 38 services. From information gained on the tour we feel certain that Northwest District's record of two consecutive years, namely, each church paying its budgets in full, will not be broken. It is our opinion that the missionary spirit is growing on our district. Last year we raised over \$700.00 over our apportionment. We are expecting to do even better than that, this year.—J. N. TINSLEY, *Superintendent Northwest District, in the district bulletin.*

COMMENDS SISTER MYRL THOMPSON

Miss Myrl Thompson is a capable speaker. Her messages were inspirational and her stereopticon views of the Bresee Memorial Hospital gave much knowledge of the fine work being done in that particular field. Let us remember China, "The Land of Sorrows," with its millions without our Christ. We found our women encouraged. Surely they have stood by the work of the church and helped every way possible to meet our financial obligation and with their prayers.—J. N. TINSLEY, *District Superintendent.*

MEN INFLUENCE WOMEN'S WORK

One of the most encouraging things in the short history of our Men's Missionary Movement efforts is the marked influence it has had on the work of the Woman's Missionary Society. Many are asking, "Has the Men's Missionary Movement been a help or a hindrance to the work of the W.M.S.?" Returns revealed the marked INCREASE in attendance, interest, offerings and co-operation between the men and the women evidencing their willingness to help in the work, and the growth of the missionary spirit.

OLD AS THE HILLS

"The views that we call modern; The crimes that we call new; John Bunyan had 'em typed and filed, in 1682."

—RUDYARD KIPLING.

FUNCTIONING DESPITE DIFFICULTIES

Assembly minutes from British West Indies District are received, from Dr. J. R. Mayhew, District Secretary. The work on those islands is functioning despite difficulties. There are eighteen congregations served by pastors. The total enrolled church membership is reported to be 914; Sunday school enrollment, 989; N.Y.P.S., 498; W.M.S., 139. Brother J. I. Hill is District Superintendent. He presided in place of Dr. J. B. Chapman, who was invited to be present, but could not reach them.

This district has not yet been recognized by our church authorities. It is making a heroic effort to establish a place for itself despite this lack.

GOT A TONIC READING OTHER SHEEP

Mackey J. Brown, of Twin Falls, Idaho, read an article in the OTHER SHEEP that proved to be a spiritual tonic to him. He began shouting "get thee behind me Satan," not of course to the paper he was reading, but to the enemy he was fighting. He is now running like a youth up the shining way. If you have any discouraged saints set them to reading this missionary journal, it is guaranteed to get them so interested in other people as to forget themselves. Discouragement, for the most part, is a too close-up vision of ourselves. A good square look at the other fellow and his needs, will cure us.

NO INTEREST IN MISSIONS?

The whole problem of interesting men in missions is, in its final analysis, a matter of interesting men thoroughly, heartily, and enthusiastically in Jesus Christ himself. The entire missionary enterprise of His Church centers in Him, its living, glorified, ever-present Head and Lord. A great preacher once wrote: "The man who does not believe in carrying the gospel of Jesus Christ unto all men everywhere does not believe in Jesus Christ. No interest in missions means no interest for that particular thing for which Jesus was content to be born and to live and to die. No interest in missions means no interest in the Lord himself."

PREACHERS' CONVENTION IN NORTH DAKOTA

Having thawed out some from the exceedingly cold winter months, North Dakota District Nazarenes arranged for a preachers' convention in March. This writer was requested to bring from his storehouse "things new and old," for this occasion.

We were greatly pleased with the North Dakota preacher men and women. Some of them we have known for years, several, however, were new on the district, since our day, but they maintain the standards of excellence set by the original Nazarene group. The District Superintendent, Brother S. C. Taylor, is developing all the marks of a fine district leader. He was alert, had the situation well in hand, manifested an aggressive, commanding leadership, a blessed and unctuous acquaintance with God, and confirmed the confidence that caused those outstanding Dakota "boys and girls" to elect him.

North Dakota has a wonderful group of Nazarenes, clerical and lay. Not a lazy man or woman there, for which they are not exactly deserving all the credit. Some of it goes to the stiff, polar breezes that sweep that terrain, and the chill frosts that make one hustle or congeal. But they do deserve the credit for facing the hardships of that region, and yet preaching such a red-hot gospel, and conducting such attractive meetings as to win people to God. May the Master smile on them every one. They are a great people.

ECKELS LEAVE FLORIDA

Have just finished our sojourn in Florida. The Lord was good to us while among our friends in the southland. Mrs. Eckel came through her operation ordered by the Mayo Clinic of Rochester without a hitch and we can see her improvement each day. The prayers of God's people have been heard and we are back on the highway again talking missions.

We spent a most pleasant visit with our parents and two sisters, and the Nazarenes of the Florida District received us royally. During wife's stay in Miami Hospital it seemed they could not do enough.

During the two months in the state we had the privilege of speak-

ing every day and two or three times each Sunday. We had three missionary revivals in which souls were saved and sanctified and the Spirit of Missions was deeper rooted in the hearts of our people. The climax was struck in the Zone Missionary meeting of the southern zone of the state.

We had a great farewell day. It was, in fact, a gracious worth while service as we turn our faces toward the Orient again. They gave in cash and subscriptions over \$200 for a piano for our use in Japan, also a love offering of \$37 for the purchase of clothes.

As we take our leave from parents and the people, voices ring out in song "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Really we feel the sands of American shores beginning to slip beneath our feet. Once more we have set our faces toward Japan, expecting to sail following the General Assembly.

Thank you Florida District, Brother Redmon, the district superintendent, Sister Redmon, the W.M.S. district president, also the zone and local presidents, as well as all of you dear pastors. May God be with YOU till we meet again.—W. A. Eckel.

MEN'S MOVEMENT MOVES

At Beverly, Mass., the men are moving. They are anxious to lift on the missionary load. Hurrah for the New England men.

From California—Los Angeles in fact, comes another statement that the Nazarene men have organized.

The Coffeyville, Kansas, "MM Mers" visited Neodesha, and put on a "raring tearing" old service—fine singing and great testimonies.

From Lowell, Mass., comes this note:

"The news of the general men's movement has lent us fresh enthusiasm and our last few meetings have reflected it in new members, larger offerings, increased interest and in blessed victorious seasons of prayer. We look with expectation to definite action on the part of the General Assembly relative to this movement. There is no doubt in our minds that it is here to stay and will play a vital part in the work of the kingdom as it is advanced through the Church of the Nazarene."

M.M.M. PROGRAM OF ACTIVITIES

The "Triple M's" should put on a public missionary rally at least four times a year. If you cannot secure the regular Sunday evening service, ask for a mid-week prayer-meeting, and then, after a lot of announcements and advertising, put on a rousing, and interesting service. Concentrate on some one foreign field, its history, its present missionary force, the number of converts there, its native preachers, its stations, its Bible Training School, etc. Get some one graphically to tell of its present needs, and then ask all the audience to stand, and call for sentence prayers for that mission field. Don't fail to take up an offering.

Have frequent missionary prayer-meetings at the different homes. Be sure that someone who can put pep and piety into the meeting, is called upon to lead it. Have short, stirring seasons of prayer. Sing several missionary songs; let several testify on personal salvation, and then concerning their interest in missions. Always be prepared to present the needs of some definite field, station, missionary, or objective. Don't let it be mentioned in a rambling, halting, half-hearted manner, but let some one study up carefully beforehand just what the needs are then give quickly a sketch of the successes that have been obtained there, the workers on the station, and then their needs. Ask whether there is anyone inclined to help. Whether any one responds or not, it will deepen the interest.

Start a Home Mission revival in some nearby town. Get the pastor to preach, and the M.M.M. can sing, exhort and testify. Later on it can carry on the appointment with Sunday afternoon services. Possibly another Nazarene church can be started there.

Plan an M.M.M. convention at the District Assembly. Get all the men to go that you can secure, and invite other men from various Nazarene churches where there is as yet no men's organization. Let all Nazarene men present be delegates. Then have your program prepared. Show that Nazarene men can do something interesting for the missionary cause as well as the Nazarene women. Make your conven-

tion pepful, interesting, spiritual, and informing. Put so much spirit, enthusiasm and the fullness of the Holy Ghost into it that it will be spoken of as one of the best features of the whole assembly.

Be busy all the time thinking up something new to do for the church, the pastor, the missionary cause and the kingdom. Never let the grass grow under your mental or spiritual feet. The Lord has indicated that there is coming a time when "no man can work." Therefore let us do all that we can to further the glorious cause of our adorable Christ *while it is called today.*

KINDLE A FIRE!

Mere orthodoxy never started a fire in foreign lands; culture never prays over a lost soul either at home or abroad. Liberalism, skepticism, or evolution never carries the banner of the Cross into hard fields. Only the burnings of the Holy Ghost will plant salvation, whether in old U.S.A. or in Africa, India or Japan. Have *you*, reader, received the Holy Ghost since you believed?

MEN AND WOMEN ALL TOGETHER

"The Whole Church at the Whole Task" has been the plea of our General Foreign Missions Secretary for some time. We firmly believe this is God's plan for our Nazarene work in all its departments, including the missionary cause. Why should the study of missions and the arousing of missionary enthusiasm in our local churches be left to the women alone? In some places men's societies are now being organized, but is not this a partial solution only? We do not have separate organizations in our Sunday schools or Young People's Societies, why should we in the missionary part of our work? Why can not the men and women all work together in a Nazarene Missionary Society for the furtherance of this great cause? This could be done very simply and with very little change in the present organization by allowing the men equal privileges in the meetings and having the meetings in the evening when they are able to attend. This would avoid further organization and unite our entire constituency in

one grand forward movement for missions.

Dear Nazarene women, are you not willing to give the men an equal opportunity to work with you in this great cause? Let us make haste for all too soon the night cometh when none can work.—ELIZABETH K. EMERY, *President, Warren, Pa., W.M.S.*

TOURING THE DISTRICTS IN THE INTEREST OF MISSIONS

REV. GEOFFREY W. ROYALL

It has been the recent privilege of the writer to spend ten weeks in California, touring both the northern and southern districts.

I began the tour of the northern district at the preachers' convention which convened at Lindsay, where Doctor Chapman was the special speaker. This preacher's convention began at a birthday party for Uncle Bud Robinson and I was a privileged guest and helped Uncle Bud blow out the candles on his cake.

On this district I was able to contact most of the churches through group meetings and in company with Brother Roy Smeed, the District Superintendent, we enjoyed good crowds, a splendid response and a keen sense of missionary responsibility which pervaded every service.

Our tour of the southern district began at a W.M.S. Convention in Los Angeles First Church. Here I spoke four times and then visited the churches both individually and in groups during the following weeks. There are no more loyal Nazarenes than compose this great district. I came away with a deep sense of gratitude to God for permitting me to be associated with them in the wonderful cause of missions, the cause that is nearest and dearest the heart of our Living Christ.

Both the California districts assisted materially in helping to bring the Nazarene "China Clipper" (the car which we plan to take to China) into existence and before this is in print we hope to see it fly over faith's horizon into faith's fulfillment.

On my return eastward I held a five-day missionary convention in San Francisco First Church, with that excellent pastor, Brother George Taylorson. This was a

most successful convention, for on the last evening God gave us an altar full of seekers. Before crossing back into Canada I stopped at our college in Bethany and gave the students and the church a service each. I am now in Ontario boosting our new churches along missionary lines.

CALL THEMSELVES "BIG BROTHERS"

"Other Sheep" came this morning and we read with interest of the M.M.M. organizations over the country and of your request for reports of these new Men's Auxiliaries. We have been organized here in Toronto for both Foreign and Home Missionary work as "Big Brothers" for several months. Fifteen young men are actively engaged and we have great prospects. We meet once each month as a study group and are becoming acquainted with our own missionaries and their work. Our monthly offering while not yet a large amount goes to swell our portion of the General Budget. At Christmas time the Big Brothers gave a dozen generous baskets of groceries to poor families. Each month the men are assigned at least one other man for whom each is to pray and win to Christ. These men can be counted upon to back the pastor whenever he needs helpers. Yours for a nation wide M.M.M.—RALPH SCHURMAN, *Pastor, Toronto, Ohio.*

WHO WANTS A CORONA?

One of our good Nazarene women has a Corona typewriter—used only a bit—which is to be donated to some missionary in Africa. Who wants it? Address Mrs. Nita A. Moughten, 5505 Mission St., Apt. 5, San Francisco, Calif.

HONOR IN HER OWN COUNTRY

"Dr. Orpha Speicher is one of our own members. She was appointed at the General Board meeting in January as a medical missionary to India. At our last Y.P.S. meeting she told of her call to the great field, in no uncertain terms. Surely God has had His hand upon this young woman all the days of her life."—From "Conquest," the Y.P.S. organ at Los Angeles First church.

TOIL, SWEAT, TEARS AND PRAYER

Will you pray? Oh, will you pray? That God will help me raise every dollar of the General Budget of my local church on Easter Sunday. I do want to do it **AND BY THE GOOD GRACE OF GOD I WILL.** It will take work, toil, sweat, tears, prayer and nerve energy to do it under the conditions that your humble servant will have to labor. **BUT IT CAN BE DONE. OH, WILL YOU PRAY FOR ME?**—J. H. W., Texas.

QUADRUPLED HIS CONGREGATIONS

A great British dean, sent to serve a huge church with a small downtown, disinterested, irreligious, formal congregation, began lovingly, tenderly and with great compassion to preach on hell, judgment, eternity, outer darkness. "the great gulf fixed," etc. He states that his great building is now filled each service, finances cared for, and many souls finding real experiences in God.

Namby-pamby preaching drives people away. Milk-and-water sermons result in empty pews. Rugged, convicting truth, preached in love and tenderness, produces real Christians. Better a dozen of such, than a hundred lacking reality.

NO DIVISION

It is the home field, after it is developed, that sustains the foreign work. It is the enthusiasm, and joy, and consecration, and self-sacrifice of the foreign work that stimulates and advances that at home. "*Useless each without the other,*" as the poet Longfellow said about men and women. In God's sight, and in heaven's vocabulary, there is no division into "home" and "foreign" in this holy business. We are compelled to divide up the field, and name it thus, because we are so finite, and nearsighted we cannot seem to see them both at once. For the sake of convenience, the names must be retained, but in our thinking and praying, let us imitate the Great God, and remember that there is just one field "*the world,*" and one task for all His children, "*discipling all nations.*"

WANTS AN EVANGELIST

Hoping that some evangelist may be able to donate a meeting in response to the request below, we publish this letter printed with a pencil.—J. G. MORRISON.

Dear Brother:

I want help. All that I can (I will do) for God. I am willing to give money and time. I am ready for an evangelist, or a pastor. We want a revival at *Vet. CCC Camp.* Now can you tell us of someone?

Your brother in Jesus,
ELDER T. O. HUTCHINSON,
Brice Route,
Lebanon, Mo.

HOME MISSION NEEDS

We are, I believe, at the place that we've got to have some General Home Missionary money, and somebody has to have enough sense to spend that money, for the glory of God.

I don't believe that money alone will solve the problem. I never have. It's that "passionate, unselfish, willing, wholehearted, Christlike spirit" that we need in this Home Missionary business, with a little common sense, and I suspect I should say "uncommon sense." Our shortage, in other words, is common sense, and good old-fashioned religion. — E. O. CHALFANT.

MEN ORGANIZING AT ST. LOUIS

"I am glad to report that our General Budget has been paid in just four months through the W.M.S. and Y.W.M.S. Of course, we do not stop there, we never think of that, but pray and give every cent it seems we can till the last month of the year and take up special offerings through the church. Our men are becoming deeply interested and will organize a Men's Chapter this month. We have always had a goodly number who attended the women's service at night, but in our last Sunday N.Y.P.S. missionary service the men became so enthused and burdened they feel it is now time to go deeper into it and have a chapter of their own. We want to please God above all and that means our best will be none too good for Him."—Mrs. A. L. R., Mo.

THOSE LURING ENTANGLEMENTS

It is a common thing in the tropics to see giant trees uprooted because they have been entangled by parasites, the seeds of which have been dropped in their topmost branches by passing birds. These parasites grow so stout and strong that finally they strangle the tree which then is easily uprooted by the hurricane. These parasites are often most beautiful, but their work is a deadly one. Even so, all sweet entanglements, that have insensibly wrapped themselves around our inner life, these gentle self-indulgences, will inevitably rob us of power and make us prisoners, unless we take to heart seriously the command to "fling aside every encumbrance, and the sin that so readily entangles our feet." The trouble is that we are often not ready to be convinced that these things are sin: The neglect that prevents us paying our share of the missionary needs. The needless purchase of useless things for ourselves. The consumption of tasty confections, not needed for food. How these little entanglements rob God's people and impoverish His treasury.

WAYS OF SUPPORTING MISSIONS

Annuity Gift Bonds — of any amount for which interest is paid during the life of the annuitant may be designated for missionary work.

Legacies—individuals interested in the work of Nazarene Missions may make a bequest in their wills to any phase of the work either in the form of an endowment or for the current maintenance of World Wide Evangelism. If designated for some special project, then a legacy cannot be credited to the General Budget of a local church, except as "over and above."

NEW TRACTS SENT FREE

The Missionary Office has some new free literature. Order some for your people. There is "The Stewardship of Fasting," "Local Constitutions for the M.M.M.," "The Stewardship of Prayer," "The M.M.M. Hand Book." We also have a choice selection of older tracts and free literature. Order samples. Set them to circulating and serving the Master.

THE CALL TO ARMS

We hear of war and rumors of war but there is none which can be compared with the war of all wars, namely the battle of righteousness against sin, of God against Satan—the prize of battle consisting of the souls of men. On the side of righteousness Jesus the Captain, gives the invitation, "Whosoever will may come." "I come to seek and save the lost."

Our adversary, the devil, throws back the challenge, "I came to destroy and damn the souls of men. Whosoever refuses Christ, is mine." "The trumpet sound is ringing out, The call to arms is heard afar and near."

Only one class of people, regardless of race or color, is admitted to the ranks of the Master's forces. No force, no drafting, no compulsion is used. Only volunteers may enlist. "A volunteer—a volunteer for Jesus, a soldier true; Others have enlisted, why not you? Jesus is the Captain, you need never fear,

Will you be enlisted as a volunteer?"

There is a place in this great battle for every one. Some may fill the front ranks, but in God's sight, whether we preach, teach, sing, give, pray or what not, all will help to constitute the mighty force of righteousness against sin. The chief requirement of those who would seek to enlist is to be sanctified wholly. One must make a definite stand for Christ and salvation. Art thou for us, or our adversaries? There is no neutral ground. You must be a blessing or you are a curse. A soldier's life must be completely surrendered to his great Commander. He no longer lives to carry out his plans but lives to carry out the captain's wishes. A good soldier must be courageous. No cowards or weaklings can enlist for they will only fall by the fiery darts of the enemy. He must give self, time, talents, money, all, for this great cause. He must co-operate with all of God's great program. Loyalty and divine love must saturate his entire being for he must learn to endure hardness. A soldier's life is a hard one. Tests, trials, and battles arise on every side. A soldier must have "stickability."

The chief ammunition we need in this battle is prayer. Prayer enables the captain to defeat the devil.

Prayer is much talked about but one of the least practiced. Prayer will enable God to give us power to rescue the perishing in the great missionary program. We can be more teachable or usable after we learn really to pray. Without the unction and power of the Holy Ghost, which come from prayer, lives are barren and fruitless.

"Hark! The weeping of the women wronged and lost,

Their lives a living pain!

Anguished on the waves of death's strong current they are tossed.

They've missed the Christian's gain."

"Ask of me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance."

We must battle in prayer for our missionaries on the field. God's soldier needs to fear unconcern and idleness for all he needs to do in order to be taken as a prisoner by the enemy is to *neglect*. The fighting we do, we must do quickly, for tomorrow may never be. Our Master's cause will ultimately win; all the forces of hell cannot prevail against it.

"Is your name friend enrolled

With the loyal ones and true?

Will you dare now to stand,

With the Savior's faithful few?

Will you join with me now and the covenant renew?

At the front of the battle you will find me."—MYRTLE WICKLUND,

Minneapolis First Church.

ORGANIZATION AND INFORMATION

"Why, sahib, we in India have always felt that Christianity was a MAN'S religion. Why are the Christian men of America less interested in bringing Christ to us than are the *women and children*?" In answer, Dr. Corey told them that the Christian women in America were definitely organized for the study of missions and therefore knew more about missions and were naturally more interested and were doing more for missions than the men who were not so organized.

Men, can't you organize?"

THE ONLY WAY

The doctrine of Jesus Christ's expiatory death, and all sufficient merit, has been, and must ever remain, *the grand means of conversion*, whether of Americans, British or heathen.

AN INTERESTING PLAN

For some time I have had a conviction that God would have me present a monthly missionary publicity program in co-operation with the local W.M.S. for the purpose of getting our different fields before the people.

My plan is to have a large bulletin board with separate space for each field; to gather pictures from the *OTHER SHEEP*, occasionally from the *Herald of Holiness* and from our missionaries on foreign territory. Especially will we appreciate any pictures sent us direct. Anything sent us will be used in making up a poster presenting your particular field.

It has been suggested that this be done through the columns of the *OTHER SHEEP* rather than by mail. This plan, I believe, will stimulate interest in it. It is our idea to get at least one person who will assume responsibility for a particular field and do at least three things:

1. Subscribe for a bundle of ten *OTHER SHEEP*, distributing nine copies each month among friends.

2. Maintain membership in the Prayer and Fasting League.

3. Write a short article each month on the subject of missions, particularly in relation to the field we will be studying that month.

These articles would be read and judged before the time for the monthly publicity program. Then the best two or three would be used in the program. Then the best one of the number used would be sent for publication in the *OTHER SHEEP*. If more than one church should adopt such a plan the editor could judge between the articles to be published.

Now this idea may seem a bit premature, coming from one who has done so little for missions as the writer. However, this is not written in a dictatorial spirit, but rather as a call for help. This matter has been on my heart for years. The Lord told me some time ago that before much could be done with the idea, we would have to have a deeply spiritual revival. Of course, this is logical as we must have a strong home base that will support an adequate missionary program.

We make it a rule to pray for every one of our mission fields and overworked missionaries each morn-

ing. Please pray for us that we may have a gracious revival and do something for missions. Dear missionaries, please send us any pictures that will help present your field. *On with the battle.*—E. E. JOHNSON, 220 W. Silvers St., Sharon, Pa.

PLAIN TALKS ON HOME MISSIONS

REV. E. O. CHALFANT
Superintendent

Chicago Central District

Can the Church of the Nazarene plant itself in the great cities of America and start life-giving, soul-saving stations in this twentieth century? I wouldn't be surprised to find that this is more of a question in a lot of good people's hearts and minds than one might think. We are going to take the position that we can plant soul-saving churches in these modern days, and give our reasons for it.

First, we believe that it would only be carrying out the great commission, "Go ye therefore into all the world and preach the gospel—," and anything that Almighty God wants done, the thing that His Son suffered and bled and died for, and the thing the Holy Ghost is trying to accomplish, we believe can be done. That is, *we believe that it can be done because God wants it done.* Then we believe it can be done because, as we view the situation, it is the thought and the plan and the desire and the burning passion of the majority of the people in the Church of the Nazarene. They desire to establish our denomination in the hearts and minds of the populated centers of the United States and Canada. When you think that fully eighty thousand people who are freed from the trammels of this world, such as lodges, tobacco and Godless dress, and who believe that God can truly save and sanctify their fellow men, and who, in the main are consecrated to God and His kingdom, then *nothing* can stand before them if they want to plant His gospel in the great cities of America.

Second, then, *that the Nazarene people want it done.* I have been closely connected with the churches as pastor and a District Superintendent for some fifteen years in the Church of the Nazarene. I have never presented the question

of getting the gospel to a lost and dying world without it meeting with their response. People in our denomination are anxious to put this task across.

In the third place, I believe that we can plant the Church of the Nazarene in all the leading cities of America because *there is a demand for it from the people who live in these cities themselves.* I know there are heartaches and turmoils and difficult material situations to overcome. I know the struggle it is everywhere to get a crowd on some street corner or in a hall in a great city. I know the effort that must be persistently put forth to find places for workers to be entertained and to find people willing to organize themselves into a church. I know the difficulty about renting suitable halls or an old church building in which to nurse and rear the Nazarene baby. Yet back of all the hundreds of spiritual battlefields I have witnessed some successful and some a failure, there has always been a response and an appreciation among hungry people over the coming into a community of the Church of the Nazarene. In other words there is a *demand* for a soul-saving institution in every great city.

The fourth reason why I believe we can put the Church of the Nazarene in the great cities of America is because *the work of salvation is being pushed less all the time by the old time denominations.* In other words this idea of getting people scripturally saved and sanctified wholly is becoming less and less popular in the old line churches and that makes it an increasing necessity and provides an increasing opportunity for us to do it.

The last reason—we *must* plant the gospel because if we do not do it in this age no one else is going to do it in any outstanding and marked degree. As one of the great holiness leaders, who was not a member of our denomination, said in my hearing: "*If you Nazarenes knew how much responsibility was upon you and how much God and the religious world was depending upon you, you would be more serious.*" The great leaders who are not members of our denomination often say to me, when I ask them where we were going to get the lead-

ers for the spread of holiness during the next twenty-five years, "We are depending on the Church of the Nazarene to furnish leaders for the future holiness movements."

In other words, here is what I am trying to say—God wants to put the Church of the Nazarene in the cities, towns and villages of America. The members of the Church of the Nazarene must want it, too, or break with Him. There is also a *heart yearning* among the people everywhere for our message. The stewardship of salvation makes it a deep obligation on our part to plant the cause of holiness in every city, town and country place in America. If we do not do it who will?

More later!

PRONUNCIATION ARRANGEMENTS WANTED

A correspondent from Ohio requests us to run a pronunciation plan in the OTHER SHEEP. She thinks that if we would take all of the hard, unfamiliar names of places, and sometimes people, on our mission fields, and then incorporate them into a pronouncing plan that in this way all our readers could soon know how to twist their tongues around some of the hard names that appear in our columns.

We heartily approve of this. The chief difficulty is that we do not have any person at hand linguistically enough inclined, and with knowledge sufficiently far flung, as to prepare the plan for us. Frequently the whole office is sometimes as completely at sea about the pronunciation of a word, as our readers are. Some foreign words, too, change their pronunciation with the return of each new traveler. Many of our foreign names shifted a bit when Doctor Williams and Doctor Goodwin returned from their tour of supervision. Some of them shifted a bit more when Doctor and Sister Chapman returned.

AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE WHO DO NOT?

People who hold a *realistic sense* that Christ actually is God manifest in the flesh, and that He gave Himself in death on the cross to reconcile the world unto Himself, *are always missionaries in heart and purse.*

THE INTERCESSORY MISSIONARY

Some years ago my eyes fell on the record of a wonderful work of grace in connection with one of the stations of the China Inland Mission, where both the number and spiritual character of the converts had been far greater than at other stations, and yet the consecration of the missionaries at the latter had been just as great as at the more fruitful place.

This rich harvest of souls remained a mystery until Mr. Hudson Taylor on a visit to England discovered the secret. At the close of one of his addresses a gentleman from the audience came forward to make his acquaintance. In the conversation which followed Mr. Taylor was surprised at the accurate knowledge the man possessed concerning this Inland China station.

"But how is it," Mr. Taylor asked, "that you are so conversant with the conditions of that work?"

"Oh," he replied, "the missionary there and I are old college-mates and for years we have regularly corresponded; he has sent me names of inquirers and converts, and these I have daily taken to God in prayer."

At last the secret is found! A praying man at home, praying definitely, praying daily for specific cases among the heathen—this is the intercessory missionary idea. This man had become a real intercessory missionary.

How different the record of missionary service would be, if each missionary on the field had such an intercessory missionary to hold up his hands!

May we not have some such intercessory missionaries among our many praying readers? We are sure that great good would result.—Selected.

"THE BANKS ARE ALL DOWN ON EARTH"

By S. D. Gordon, *Author of "Quiet Talks on Service"*

Here is a man who gets through his life down on the earth and goes out into the other life. . . . Here he comes up to the gateway of the upper world. He is lugging along a farm or two, some town lots and houses, and a lot of beautifully engraved paper—bank stocks and

railroad bonds and other bonds.

As he gets up to the gateway the gateman will say: "What's all that stuff?"

"Stuff?" he will say, astonished. "This is the most precious wealth of earth, sir! I have spent my whole life, the cream of my strength, in accumulating this."

"Oh, well," the reply will be, "I have no doubt that is so. . . . But that sort of thing does not pass current up in this land. That has to be exchanged at the bankers' offices for the sort of coinage we use here."

The man looks a little relieved at this last remark. The other talk had sounded strange and given him a queer misgiving in his heart as he listened. But "banker" and "exchange"—that sounds familiar. The ground feels a bit steadier. He picks up new spirit.

"Where are the bankers' offices, please?" he asks eagerly.

"They are all down on the earth," comes the quiet answer. "You must do your exchanging before you get as far up as this. That stuff is all dead loss now. You can't take it back to the bankers now, and it is of no value here. Just leave it over on that dump there outside the gate and come in yourself."

And the man comes in with a strangely stripped and bare feeling.

What we get and keep for the sake of having, we lose, for we leave it behind. What we give away freely, for Jesus' sake, for men's sake, we will find by and by we have kept, for we have sent it on ahead.

THE BEST INVESTMENT

When James M. Thoburn was called to India in the early days, mission service there was very difficult and even dangerous. When, after nearly half a century of service, he came to the age of retirement, he said: "When I went to India I never expected to see my mother again. But I not only came back to see my mother but, through the Providence of God, I have lived to have a home and a mother in every city of any size on the face of the globe, where the friends of the mission field open their homes to me."

Everywhere this servant of Christ

found companionship in these faithful friends. I commend you that the best investment for life is to invest it in such a good cause. What puts the most joy in life is to expend one's life for Christ and His cause without thought of self. "Except a grain of wheat fall into the earth and die it abideth alone but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." Except our lives are invested in a great cause we will decline to make sacrifices and will live in selfish ease. If we put ourselves into the Cause we will grow and will find the meaning in the words of Jesus, our Lord: "I came that they may have life and that they might have it more abundantly."—Bishop Nicholson.

FACTS ABOUT THE BIBLE

The first book printed from movable type was the Latin Bible in the year 1455.

The first Bible printed in America was in the Indian language in 1663 by John Eliot.

The first English Bible printed in America was in 1782.

The Bible is now printed in 900 different languages and dialects representing the speech of nine tenths of the population of the world.

In the thirteenth century a Bible cost as much as the earnings of a laboring man for fifteen years. Today the entire Bible may be obtained for sixteen cents, and the New Testament for six cents.

The Bible contains 3,536,489 letters, 773,093 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books. The 66 books were written by about 40 men during a period of about 1,600 years.

The 39 books of the Old Testament are classed as: Law, 5; History, 12; Poetry, 5; Prophecy, 17. The 27 books of the New Testament are classed as: History, 5; Epistles, 21; Prophecy, 1.

Ezra 7: 21 contains all the letters of the alphabet except "J."

The middle verse of the Bible is Psalm 97: 8.

About 30,000,000 copies of the Bible or New Testament are printed and distributed every year.

The Bible is a divine Book and from its pages God speaks to man.

Christ is the center of scripture, its one central pre-eminent theme.—Exchange.

CAPE VERDE

ARRIVAL IN SAINT VINCENT

MRS. EVERETTE HOWARD

We left Lisbon March 3rd on the small Portuguese boat *Guine*. We had planned on leaving a week later on a larger boat, but received a telegram from Brother Diaz telling us to come on the *Guine* as we would make better connections with the small boat that goes between the islands, so we rushed around and left Monday at noon. The first three days and four nights of the week's trip we spent in our cabin and never left our berths. Oh, such a trip, the ocean was bad and the little boat could make the "amazing" speed of only ten miles an hour and sometimes only eight miles an hour. We finally arrived at Madeira and were able to sort of get ourselves adjusted and back to normal the four hours we had there. We hated to go back on the boat and Elizabeth Ann, who had been dreadfully sick all the time, cried very hard and did not want to go aboard. But after we left Madeira the ocean was more smooth and so we were able to stay up on deck most of the time until we arrived in St. Vincent.

Our steward told us that we would arrive in Saint Vincent the morning of the 9th, about 5 o'clock. We arose early that morning in order to see the first glimpses of "Cape Verde Islands." About 4:30 we could see in the early light a large rugged looking mountain coming suddenly, it seemed, out of the very ocean. It was very majestic and very rugged looking in the early light of the morning and then as we drew closer and closer we could see in the dim light more of those grand mountains, almost like great sea monsters in that great body of water. Then as the sun began slowly to come up, up from the ocean and the light began to spread out over those great peaks and here and there a tiny white house began to show up and there could be seen some tiny fishing boats along the edge of the water, I thought of the time not so very long ago when these same islands were lost in the black, black night

of Roman Catholicism and how through the influence of one lone missionary the light of salvation has slowly but surely sifted through some of the islands and here and there you find a ray of light that is lighting and guiding those people just as the sunlight did that morning. But, oh, there are so many thousands more that have not heard of Christ in these islands.

We slowly passed the first large mountain and then as we rounded one and began to pass in between two of them, there before us as if by magic, suddenly appeared the town of Saint Vincent. It is situated in a tiny valley between the two large mountains and the mountains seem to stand as guardian angels. The sun was shining on the little city and it glistened and shone as if to welcome us. The tiny houses were of many different shades of pastel colors, some of pink, some of blue, some of green, some of yellow, some white, all with their red tile roofs, and as we drew closer we could see the walled-in yards and gardens and the people in white already down to the pier waiting for the boat.

We were all ready to go ashore but to our disappointment we were told that we could not go ashore until almost eight, so we decided to go downstairs and try to eat some breakfast, but that was impossible when your heart is full and your eyes are full of tears, so we just sat there and prayed to ourselves. While we were at the table a young man came up to Mr. Howard and touched him on the shoulder and said, "Iramao Howard" (Brother Howard)? Then he said that Brother Diaz had sent a special boat for us and that he would be here himself in a little time. My, how good that sounded! You see the harbor is so bad that large boats cannot enter and the passengers and cargo must all be taken ashore in tiny rowboats. Already there were about fifty or sixty small boats around the steamer and the men were all yelling and calling and motioning for passengers and we had rather a nervous feeling as we thought about it. We thought of our experience with "native" baggage men in Lisbon and didn't care to repeat it again. A person never realizes how unimportant and

worthless he can feel until he stands in a group of wildly talking, gesturing natives who are making away one by one with some small pieces of your baggage and you are powerless, it seems, to do or say anything to stop them. Therefore we breathed a sigh of relief when we heard that Brother Diaz would be on the pier to help us.

The young man had brought three other boys to help him with the luggage and as we descended the swaying little ladder let down the side of the steamer and settled safely in the little rowboat we truly felt a sigh of relief come from our hearts. We had watched a young man who was entering a little boat ahead of us, miss his step and settle for about three minutes in the ocean instead of the rowboat. They tell us that is a very usual occurrence on some of these boats and it must be, because noone but the Howards seemed excited.

About halfway to shore another boat met us containing Brother Diaz and the pastor of our church in Saint Vincent. He was afraid that we were not getting along well and had come out to help us. My, what a meeting we had and later when we were safely on shore—what a glorious time with the "crentes" or believers. A large number of them had been waiting at the pier since the boat first arrived at 5 o'clock.

Saint Vincent is a beautiful Americanized city with a large modern hospital, five doctors, radio station, two telegraph stations, grade schools in which English is taught and fine large business concerns equal to any small American city. The standard of education is higher in the Cape Verde Islands than any of the European countries. The sad thing about the island has been the lack of rainfall. They have had no rain there for so many years that some cannot remember and as a result the people are suffering dreadful famine, and everything they eat and every drop of water they use must be brought in from other islands, and as a result many of the people there are actually starving to death. Saint Vincent used to be an important coaling station but since they have had to raise the price of coal, boats now pass by and so

that has put hundreds of men out of employment and that with the famine has brought about a pitiful situation in the lives of the people there. Many of our good Nazarene Christians want to come to church but do not have clothes enough to come dressed decently. We have heard the excuse about clothes many times in our church work in America and then see the same people on the streets, but here they cannot go out on the streets and when we visited them we could not go into the room but could only talk with them—they were actually naked.

How we did enjoy the services! The Nazarenes are the same the world over. We had missed the fire and freedom of our church the four months we were in Lisbon and how good it did feel to hear shouting and see them praying through at the altar. They sing the same songs, pray and preach and testify with the same spirit we have at our churches in America. How Brother Diaz did preach! Truly he has been a great influence for the Church of the Nazarene and for God in these islands. These nine islands are ours for the taking and we must be ready for the task. The priest of the Island of Brava has had to leave and not so very long ago they sent a frantic appeal to Rome for more help, saying that if they did not have some help the whole islands were going Protestant. Think of it! One lone missionary! One of the priests is here now in Saint Vincent and he sent a boy the other night to the services to find out when John J. Diaz was going to leave and go back to Brava. Brother Diaz sent him the answer, "I go, but I shall return." Recently we have heard the news that the Jesuits are preparing a number of young priests and getting them ready to turn loose at a minute's notice on all the Portuguese colonies to try to regain their lost power, so we must enter these open doors while we can.

The church in Saint Vincent is so tiny, oh, so tiny. They can only begin to seat such a small number of the crowd that come so eagerly and so hungrily every night. Brother Diaz says that it is that way every time they have a meeting here. We have had services now for one week and the crowd has

grown every night until actually it is impossible to begin to count them. They have such a large Sunday school that they must have two of them—one at nine for the adults and young people and then in the afternoon one for the children. Oh, it is a shame the little equipment they have to work with and yet how eagerly they try to forge ahead and make the work go. You know that Brother Diaz cannot be here all the time and he must divide his time between Brava and this island and all the other seven. We must have some native preachers. Pray that God will help us as we try to train these young people.

The climate is wonderful and we are all three feeling fine. We are truly content and the Lord is very precious and dear to us. Praise His dear name! The best place in the world is in the "center" of the will of God.

"Living for Jesus, oh, what peace,
Rivers of pleasure never cease;
Trials may come, yet I'll not fear,
Living for Jesus, He is near."

Remember Cape Verde on your prayer list.

INDIA

MY FIRST YEAR AT THE GIRLS' SCHOOL, CHIKHLI

MISS MARGARET STEWART

May God bless you all, is my prayer. Your many letters have been a real source of inspiration and blessing. I thank God from the depths of my soul for every one who is praying for me. Although it has been some time since I wrote, yet I can say I have not forgotten you. I simply lost myself in my work. The task is not irksome. I am satisfied to know that I am in the center of the will of God.

Allow me to go back a few months and relate a few of the duties that have been mine. Shortly after coming from the hills I went to Chikhli. We opened the school in July, 1935. It had been closed for a year.

My first tour of inspection revealed to me the fact that some minor repairs must be done, and I was the only man as well as the only woman to do the job. I

figured a day or so for this and that but actually weeks rolled by before things were finished. I just love to see things move at a rapid rate, but I was reminded of this epitaph: "Here lies the man who tried to hustle the East." I forgot the epitaph many times as the days were overloaded with pressing duties. By the grace of God and the help of the Indian people much has been accomplished. Every man to his trade, seems to be the custom in India.

The brass cups and plates and cooking kettles needed colliding. The proper man came to the compound with his necessary equipment and lined the utensils.

The empty kerosene cans were converted into many useful receptacles for food, water pails, dispensary foot tubs, etc. The tin man likewise came and worked on the compound.

The sewing machines were put in good running order and many bolts of cloth purchased. The necessary articles of clothing were cut and sewed for sixty-two girls. This is a constant task. At first I kept three girls busy. I cut out the garments first and then taught them. I made the first garment of each lot and then taught them to do likewise. Now I have one girl on this work. Daily the sewing machine is running and operated by one of my most precious Christian girls, Shawanti Tode. She is sweetly saved and faithfully witnesses for Christ.

The wood needed to be cut and split. The man fitted for this work keeps enough cut ahead to furnish fuel for the girls as well as myself.

Bamboo poles were suspended by wire from the roof in all the rooms. The bedding, that is blankets and mats, are neatly hung over these poles during the day.

Large oil drums were bought and scrubbed with washing soda. Faucets were attached and covers fitted and padlocked. These serve as reservoirs for cooking and drinking water.

Doors and cupboards were provided with hooks. Here and there missing window panes were inserted. The Petromax lamps and lanterns were repaired.

Two large hand-spray cans were purchased. Weekly all the sleep-

ing quarters are sprayed by my faithful helper, Govind. He also milks the buffalo, and cares for all the animals and looks after my garden. Without the help of our good servants, we could not go on. The Lord bless them all.

The proper time for dispensing medicine is 10:30 a.m. My helper for this work is Mumtabai. She is a fine Christian girl. I am teaching her how to do dressings, etc. She is a great help to me. I purchase the drugs and we make all our own ointments. I buy the drugs in crystal form and make many solutions. This hour simply flies. Manjulabai, our most gifted Bible woman, helps me tell the story of Jesus and understands the needs of many women. I could not get along without her. She also is matron of the school. Mumtabai also is teaching the girls to weave mats. This is a new addition this year.

Several new hand-grinders were installed whereby the girls can grind their jawari for bread. All six grinders are going at one time, surrounded by cheerful little faces. The girls usually sing as they grind.

Blackboards made of cement and attached to the walls were installed in several of the classrooms. Benches were repaired. The wood work was oiled and the walls white-washed.

Galvanized tin rooms were built, one for the weaving loom, another for a cook room and bath room for our teachers. The servants' living quarters were renovated and reinforced.

One of the best pieces of work done was the cement drain which carries off the water from the girls' kitchen veranda and also drains off the compound. This is very necessary at all times and especially during the rains.

I have now just about finished renovating the bungalow furniture. Gopal has been most faithful in sandpapering the old paint off and Rangnath has put the new shine on. It is wonderful what a bright piece of cretonne and a paint brush will do. When the day draws to a close it is most restful to sit down and thank God for my home. We have had our fall revival meeting, our Council Meeting and Annual Campmeeting. We have also had

five weddings. These are always pleasant occasions, for the entire school and the extra work is usually performed with a smile. We are teaching the girls to make their own clothes. We plan to have a new outfit for the bride, mostly made by herself.

We now have a pandit to teach Marathi at the Buldana station. He comes to Chikhli twice a week to prepare me for my second Marathi examination. I am doing my dead level best to find some time for study. I am giving the girls the Word of God in their own language twice daily. At these times of prayer we have many precious seasons together. You would be most thrilled to hear my girls all praying at the same time. And can they sing? Yes, they can sing and clap their hands to the rhythm of their own most beloved Indian tunes. I am just getting up courage to pray in Marathi. When I can truly worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness in the language of these dear people whom I serve, I shall be most grateful. By faith I see the victory ahead. The Marathi mists are slowly but surely rising. I feel like rejoicing now for what God is going to do for me.

I hope this epistle will give my dear correspondents an idea of what I am doing as many have asked me to relate.

You ask me how I do it? The matchless grace of God plus the help of my dear girls and the Indian people. The outward gaze is conquest, the onward march is victory, the upward glimpse is triumph, all through Jesus Christ my Savior, my Sanctifier, and my coming King.

CHRIST OR CHAOS

The Lord has greatly blessed our Nazarene Movement and given us gracious spiritual victory even during these panicky economic days. We believe in His guidance of our leaders, pastors and people. We rely on Him, and His Nazarene soldiery to bring the church's salvation program through to victory. These days indicate that it's Christ or chaos for this world. The Nazarenes with passion and prayer will, we believe, throw their united influence on the side of our divine Lord, and score for Him and His church a notable victory.

ARGENTINA

MARIANO ACOSTA

LUCIA C. G. DE COSTA

"For my ways are not your ways nor my thoughts your thoughts saith the Lord."

It was in the month of May, 1934, I was in the hospital expecting that the hour of my departure for heaven had arrived. But one afternoon one of the nurses announced in a loud voice as she came up the hall leading to my ward, "Miss Lucia they are hunting the pastor, there is a gentleman who wants to speak to the pastor." Then a very large man of true native type greeted me and I was surprised as I did not know him. He said, "I went to your house in Castelar in order to pay two years' subscription for La Via Mas Excelente (The More Excellent Way) and they told me that you were in the hospital in Merlo."

He also told me that in former years he had received "The Old Way" (La Senda Antigua) and that he had known the gospel in a town called General Alvear many years back when Brother C. H. Miller was with the Alliance. But as he had been a policeman in the Province he had been changed many times, from one place to another. He continued, "Now I live in Mariano Acosta and as I have been pensioned I will build a small hall in front of my house so that you can come there and preach the gospel." For me that was like a new call of the bugle which calls the soldiers not to lay down their arms, but to take them up again and go forth to battle. A voice said to me, "You will not die, you must go and preach to others." I said, "Very well, if God allows me to get out of here I will go gladly." When the man had left the hospital a conviction of a new call from God abode with me.

But several months passed. My recovery was slow and I was not able to enter new fields. A few days before I was married the same man came to Castelar again and when I returned from our wedding trip they told me about it and gave me another year's subscription for

the Via Mas Excelente. I then told my husband what had happened and that I felt that we should go to this place to preach the gospel.

Several attempts failed. But one day God put the burden on our hearts and we filled our grips with literature and planned to go the first Wednesday which we had free. When we got as far as Merlo we had missed the train and the next one did not go until 10:30 that morning. As we would have to wait three hours we decided to take an omnibus, but on account of the bad condition of the roads the bus did not run that day. It began to rain hard and we returned to Castelar, thinking that if the weather cleared up we would go at twelve o'clock to another place called Hurlingham. But when we had walked one block in Castelar I said to my husband, "Natalio, I feel that we should go to Mariano Acosta rain or no rain. The roads must be very bad and I do not like the mud but I feel that I cannot desist." We hastened and returned to Merlo and at the station we were buying tickets for Mariano Acosta when I noticed a man in the station exactly like the man who had visited me in the hospital. I am not a good physiognomist and through fear of being mistaken I asked my husband to give the man a tract. When I heard his voice I said, "Is this Mr. Juan de Dios Pardo?" (John of God Pardo). He answered, "Yes, Miss." God had permitted us to miss the train that morning in order that we might meet up with this man. The same one who had invited us to come to his house to preach. He invited us to accompany him and on the spot we arranged for the meetings in Mariano Acosta.

Well, Mr. Pardo carried with him the things he had come to Merlo to purchase that morning. Among other things a demijohn with ten quarts of wine. He told us that in Merlo it was better and cheaper than in his town. As we walked from the station at Mariano Acosta I said to my husband, "This man has not the light. Don't say anything to him about the wine." When we arrived at the house and it was explained to his wife that we were the pastors from Merlo, we were received as ambassadors from heav-

en by his good and simple wife, Daria, and their grand children. At dinner time we talked of how he had first known the gospel with Brother Miller and about how God had healed him and delivered him from tobacco. But he began to serve the wine and offered me the first glass as guest of honor. I said, "No thank you, we (the gospel people) do not drink alcoholic drinks. Did not Brother Miller teach you? I was converted through Brother Miller and they taught me." The truth is that Brother Miller had never seen him drink wine, but had seen him smoking. This is why he had abandoned smoking and had not give up drinking. He had not been able to go to many meetings. When he first heard the gospel he was sick in bed, and after recovering he had been changed from one town to another. But the word of God will not return void. First, through the *Senda Antigua* and later through the *More Excellent Way* he had learned the little he knew of the gospel. The wife said, "I will not take any more." After doing what we could to spread gospel literature in spite of the mud we returned to their house and had prayer with them and they both cried over having the privilege of receiving again God's servants with the gospel.

Fifteen days later we had the first meeting there. We went in the morning and Don Juan told me that he drank much less than formerly and that he was giving it up little by little. (I was scared at the amount he called little.) I said to him, "Look here Don Juan, a man had a cat and he wanted to cut off its tail, but with as little pain as possible. Then he thought that in order that the cat might not suffer so much he would cut off a little each day rather than cut it all off at once. What do you think, would this cause less suffering than to cut it off with one lick?" He replied, "You are right."

In the afternoon we had the meeting. Don Juan was wearing two revolvers, one in each side of his belt. I said to my husband, "How good for a gospel meeting, we won't say anything to him." Thus attired he received those who came to the gospel meeting, which was a great novelty for them. All

seem to appreciate him very much. It is a small village, and we were very well pleased to see thirty people out to the first meeting. No one present had ever heard the gospel and none had received gospel literature. What a great responsibility!

When we came next time the first thing Don Juan said was, "I cut the cat's tail off at one stroke, everybody wanted me to drink, as I have been one of the greatest drinkers, but we should not drink and I will drink no more." My husband and I shouted, yes shouted, "Glory to God!" There were no more pistols seen in the meetings. No doubt God spoke to Don Juan. They always invite the neighbors and also his relatives and friends from the neighboring town of Marcos Paz. And if God opens to us a door in this town we will give them an opportunity also. (Note of translator) The door has been opened and a small group is being gathered out from this other town also.)

God is blessing our efforts, souls are hearing and some have claimed conversion, and we trust that they will walk in the light.

One man in this town who is well off asked my husband to visit him. He is studying the gospels. He is a sincere Catholic. He says that the priest from Merlo will not come to the town for less than 15 pesos and when he sees us going there paying our own expenses and receiving nothing, giving out literature free he can't understand it. Pray that God may open his eyes. No doubt when the priest learns of our work there he will go for nothing in order to combat what we are doing. (It happened just as we predicted.) But we praise God more than ever for these opportunities of carrying the light to those who have never had it. Our greatest joy is to occupy new territory for God. God be praised for the privilege.

"Let none hear you idly saying,

"There is nothing I can do,"

While the souls of men are dying
And the Master calls for you."

AFRICA

FAREWELLS, TEARS, HOME GOINGS

ORA V. LOVELACE

A fearful gap is being made in our ranks these days, by the going away of so many of our number. First, Dr. Tanner was forced to go away. She came to Africa just out of medical college, and plunged into the work with all the intensity of her ardent soul, and with seemingly more than her share of adversity and had to surrender for a time and return to her home in bonny Scotland. Many were the good wishes showered upon her and the honors from both her black and white friends, with not a few tears by the many whom she had helped in times of need.

A little later Miss Fairy Chism left very suddenly. It was a bitter experience for her to be torn from the people who have been her very life these years. In the midst of her speedy preparations for the voyage, and the turning over of her work to others, from far and near the people came to say good bye and to recall, with deep emotion, her love and devotion to them, her poured out life, in their behalf. Many came with their small gifts, some very strange ones to us, but they are Africa's best. Then the ties were severed and she was gone!

I was not present at any of these farewells, but today at the old Piggs Peak Station, our old home, I have witnessed the farewell service of Miss Bessie Seay. The Mischkes came bringing a part of their congregation twelve miles. Solomon was also present with other workers from churches nearby. For three and a half hours, this simple-hearted people told of what this missionary, the sole one on the station, had been to them in their difficulties. Some told of food provided by her, when they were hungry, and weary from long journeys. More told of the help received when suffering in body. One preacher said that the Swazies are very much intimidated at the presence of the white people, but that this one had drawn them to her, and they had forgotten that she is white and

they are black. One said that had she not always shown a sympathetic interest in his sickly baby, he would have been very much embarrassed at coming to her so often for help. One woman said she would always remember a message she gave, and from that day she had never been able to pass a heathen by without speaking to him about his soul, lest he should rise up in judgment and condemn her. The outstanding trait they had recognized in her was her ready and sympathetic interest at all times. The greater part of her life was given to India, but no doubt from Africa as well, there are those who will rise up and call her blessed.

From there we came to Bremersdorp, and there we found Miss Rixse a patient in the hospital, and sadly preparing to go home also. No braver heart has ever come to dark Africa than Miss Rixse. She has labored with a devotion and self forgetfulness, that has left its impress on many, and unanimously we feel the keenest sympathy for her, having to leave the work she loves, and return home, having been back so short a time. Surely those in the homeland must give to her unstintedly of their prayers and sympathy.

From there we returned back to Stegi, our home, only to find Miss Cox ready to leave the next day. More farewells, more tears, more wondering who will take their places! We felt by this time that we are in the vale of tears and partings, and wished as we have never done, for that home where "God shall wipe all tears from their eyes" and no more do they say good bye.

FAREWELL LETTER

On Board the
R.M.S. *Bercngaria*.

Dear Friends in the Homeland:

As we again set our faces toward Africa our minds run back to the months spent in the homeland on furlough. These months have meant so much to us both physically and spiritually. The contact with the people of our home church has been a source of inspiration and encouragement to us as we have seen the sacrifice and deep devotion of our people to the cause of missions in so many places.

We want to take this opportunity of thanking all the dear friends who have contributed in any way in helping us to return to the field. To the different societies who have worked so untiringly with the President of the Box Committee in helping to supply both our personal needs as well as dispensary and other mission needs we wish to express our thanks. Some have worked long hours, giving of their time and strength unstintingly in making the garments, quilts, and other supplies we are taking back with us. We wouldn't forget your labors of love. We are especially indebted to the California, Oklahoma, Alabama, New York, Chicago Central Districts as well as the many individual gifts received.

We would like to mention the beautiful box prepared by our people of First Church, Chicago. It has been our privilege to hold our membership in this church for more than 22 years and count it a privilege to be numbered among such a loyal band of people. Our Sunday school class No. 8 presented us with a Lifetime Membership in our W.M.S. as well as many personal gifts.

To the W.M.S. we are indebted for a beautiful Hartman wardrobe trunk. The W.M.S., Y.W.M.S. and Junior Societies contributed toward this nice box of dispensary supplies.

Time and space would forbid us mentioning all who have in some way helped to make our return to the field possible. And as we go back to take up our work again among this dark-skinned race, we go with a deeper appreciation of every gift that makes our work possible over there.

We wouldn't forget the friends in Brooklyn who so untiringly assisted us in the many details necessary in getting ready for a trip like this. We would especially mention the assistance given us by Brother L. S. Tracy and Brother Allbright.

To our Foreign Missions Department and General Board who have recommissioned us—as well as those who have contributed in any way in making our return possible—we are deeply grateful. By the help of the Lord and your continual prayers we mean to try to

be a better missionary and do more to win souls for Him.

"Other sheep there are to gather,
Wandering far o'er hill and plain;
Who will guide them back to shel-
ter?"

Hark! I hear Him call my name.

"Jesus leads the way before us,
He will keep through toil and pain,
Other sheep are calling, pleading;
Hark! I hear Him call my name."

Yours in His glad service,
DORA CARPENTER.

NATIVE GIRL APPRECIATES FAIRY CHISM

(Here is a letter from Lillian Bhembe, one of the members of the Girls' School in Africa, which Fairy Chism assisted to operate. This young native woman wrote her appreciation of her to Sister Chism's parents. The letter inadvertently fell into the hands of our Yakima, Wash., Nazarenes. They promptly shared it with OTHER SHEEP. As the pastor, Brother Frank McConnell says: "We have often heard the missionaries appreciate the native Nazarenes, but this is one of the few instances of a native Nazarene sending an appreciation of a missionary."—*Editor.*)

Dear Parents:

I am with shame and pain of heart because of your child, who came from you with a young and beautiful body; her hair was pretty and curly. But now when you see her she does not have the body she had when she came to Africa. Your child is very, very much hurt because of the heavy work which we people of Africa have put upon her. It has taken the blood of this person. She has worked day and night, she working for our souls and bodies. She has shown us the way which goes to heaven. By her words and her actions she has shown us that in truth one may be like Jesus. She has made her life a bridge where many Swazies have crossed and where they can continue to cross even until they reach the Lord Jesus.

She has been the mother of orphans whose parents died and also those orphans whose parents were not able to care for them because of their great poverty, and also those children whose parents did not trouble themselves about

them because of other reasons (heathen parents not wishing to help their Christian children).

She has cared for them all with patience and kindness. She has clothed them until their need no longer appeared. In school she was their mother by meeting their needs which were many and of different kinds. The needs of their hearts she has met. When I say "orphans," I do not mean just the children of school who live with us, but I say many other people of Africa. We have eaten (or partaken of) rich soil (I mean your child), hence we should blossom forth as a tree sends forth beautiful green leaves when it grows in rich soil. Therefore, parents, it is no wonder that you see your child as she is when she returns to you. She has fed many, many different kinds of plants. Each separate plant has taken from her that which was its own need, and the needs were all different. Therefore, she is finished. This is the truth. But I trust Him who gave her to you that you rear her well in order that she be able to come to Africa and be eaten by many more. I trust Him to reward you and to give you many different crowns according to the many different plants which she has fed.

I know that it is sad for you to see your young child finished in such a way, yet, parents, I thank you very, very much because of your child who has helped us so greatly in the kingdom of heaven, and also kingdom of the earth. You gave her to us, and now she comes back to you worn and given out. We return her to you that you again make her to live, and that you again send her to us if our great Father wills. Truly I ought to be ashamed and I ought to have pain of heart because of her. Just look, we who have finished her return her to you that you may again cause her to live for us who took her life and strength!

May the Lord bless you with a great and beautiful portion in the kingdom of heaven because of your child who has worked and carried so many heavy things among us, we of Africa. The body and the blood of this person is upon us therefore I wish to go with God day by day and forever in this way of Christ which your child has showed us,

until I reach the first resurrection of the dead in Christ Jesus.

Goodby, parents, who are blessed indeed.

It is I—one of the plants who has taken from her, and who has green and beautiful leaves (in heart) because of your child.

LILLIAN BHEMBE.

MEN'S MOVEMENT CHAPTER, BREMERSDORP

DR. DAVID HYND

On Sunday, March 1, 1936, we started a Men's Movement Chapter at our Hospital station in Swaziland. When Sister Fitkin opened the hospital in 1927 God used her to start in our African field a branch of the Woman's Missionary Society. This has been steadily increasing until almost every church on the field has its W.M.S. The men have solidly supported the women, being associate members paying their contributions but having no vote.

In our Bremersdorp church we have a long board or chart and along the top are the names of the members. Under each name is a ribbon which is pulled down one square when the contribution of one shilling is brought. The names of the men are at one end of the chart. They form a large part of the membership and their ribbons are invariably down at the right place indicating that their contributions are well paid up.

At last Sunday's meeting Mrs. Hynd put the matter of a Men's Movement chapter to the meeting. The men were all for it. The women went out and left the men to organize their chapter. In our churches here the men all sit on one side of the aisle and the women on the other, so one of the first actions was to have their names put on a separate chart which is to be hung on their side of the church. The enthusiasm got us two new members when two men who had taken a long time to see how they could do much in spreading the gospel in needy parts of Africa suddenly began to see their part in it.

They then proceeded to vote by ballot on a chairman and treasurer. Some of them have never been to school and can hardly write, but when the ballot papers came in we were at least able to decipher

whom they meant. They put me in as their chairman and the native pastor as treasurer. I would much rather have seen them put one of themselves in as chairman but it would hardly do to teach them at so early a stage to draw out from the vote of a meeting. No doubt when we get the chapter running they will find one of themselves to act.

The W.M.S. is also doing a great work in Africa. We are keeping more or less in line with the action of the last General Assembly, part of the funds being spent on home mission work in Swaziland and part being reserved for the native church's part in giving the gospel to some other needy part of Africa. When the General Board is ready to send missionaries to a new African field and build their quarters, it is our hope that the native church in our already established field will be ready to support native preachers and their quarters in the new field.

Miss Latta is our Bremerdorp District W.M.S. President and we are planning to take her around to all our outstations in this district in the next few months. Mrs. Edwards is our W.M.S. President in the Bremerdorp church where we have just organized the Men's Chapter, and Miss Estella MacDonald is in charge of our Junior section. God bless their efforts.

We also have a Prayer and Fasting League. Every Friday evening members of the league deny themselves of their evening meal and spend the time in prayer for the spread of the gospel in Africa.

Men's Movement Chapters have been started in some other parts of our African field and we would commend to our men in the home lands this method of co-operating with our faithful women in spreading the gospel into all the places where God means the Church of the Nazarene to work.

TRUE RICHES

Some have much and some have more,

Some are rich and some are poor,

Some have little, some have less,

Some have not a cent to bless

Their empty pockets, yet possess

True riches in true happiness.

SYRIA

DAMASCUS, "THE GARDEN OF EDEN"

M. A. THAHABIYAH

Damascus—the only well known city by this name. It is the capital of Syria and has been for centuries. "Before Abraham was Damascus exists." Yes, the largest of all cities in Syria, Lebanon and Palestine. The population is near a half a million and the same number in the neighboring towns and villages.

"The Garden of Eden," is so appropriately called. Its embosomed orchards, immensely stretched out rich gardens and fields, properly gives it this title.

It is located on a plateau of approximately five hundred square miles. The tableland is about two thousand and two hundred feet above the sea level. It is exceedingly fertile by the biblical named river "Abana," which is known now as "Ba-ra-da." This is where the General of Damascus (Naaman) preferred washing himself, in Barada rather than in Jordan.



BUSY CENTER IN DAMASCUS

Now Barada comes to Damascus from two main sources. The first is located south of our beloved Bludan, and can be clearly seen from there. Only half an hour distance by automobile. While this river springs quietly, it seems to greet us Nazarenes (in Bludan) and point toward the city, our new field of labor.

After passing about two miles on its way, it falls from a great altitude where it generates sufficient power of electricity for the capital city, Bludan and other towns.

When Barada reaches half the distance it joins with its associate

source called "Feeja." These two sources named thus when separately mentioned, but after its combination the name of Barada covers both of these sources. The Feeja is better drinking water and too beautiful for any delineation. The supply of water is taken through a tunnel under the rocky mountains and is sufficient not only for the one million people inside and outside the city, but for cattle, sheep, goats, camels, etc., which are leaping for joy over this overflowing supply. Nearly every house has more than enough of running water.



NEW HOTEL IN DAMASCUS

Everybody can boastingly say, "He that is athirst, let him come and take of the water (of life) freely."

Regiments of Americans, of English and other foreigners visit this city and never cease walking through its narrow streets. Damascus still is ancient inside of the old walls, very little change being made in the streets. If you ever come here you'll never get lost, since every street owns its distinguished name and every house is found by its number. But you are liable to go into one of these narrow zigzags and where to stop, that I don't know, since you do not know the Arabic language. But the "Street which is called Straight," is mostly straight, but its magnificent thoroughfare at the time of Paul has vanished.

Nice houses and new streets of Bazaars are established and you rather feel that you are in a new world after ending your journey through some zigzags. What interested you in Damascus? Of course, the "Street which is called Straight," Ananias' house and where the Apostle Paul was let down, escaping the fury of his own people.

There is something more interesting. The first message delivered by the Apostle Paul was in

Damascus. There was a very nice group of disciples called Nazarenes and Paul himself became the "ring leader."

Hasn't God such a group in Damascus today? He wants to save and sanctify and clothe them with the Nazarene spirit. Isn't He the same Jesus of Nazareth who appears to some new Paul in the same city and brings him or her to the foot of the cross? Isn't some poor soul awaiting the Nazarene message of full salvation? Oh, yes, God has some people in the city and He wants us Nazarenes to make an expeditious voyage, marching in and establishing our foothold.



THE DESERT SHIPS

Our General Board has adequately favored the opening of the work and surely He wants you to stand by Him. We want you to stand by us, brethren, else we'll never win the battle. The organized church in Bludan and the fine group of Nazarenes there are due to our support and prayers day and night for us. We want you to take Damascus on your heart as never before. We conscientiously feel that you favor this glorious work and will stand with us and for us.

Will you "reach out a helping hand" to Brother Kauffman and hasten his coming to us, accompanied by laborers for the city of Damascus? May God bless you and keep you a blessing to us.

Continue reading your OTHER SHEEP and help get it into the hand of every Nazarene.

AN OPENING IN DAMASCUS

Sunday, March the 15th, a private meeting was held, where many friends were eagerly waiting outside the house to give us "heart welcome." This meeting was only announced in a limited way but

over forty were packed in the small room. They expressed an intense interest in hearing the text, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, etc." Their eyes were dancing as they looked at the speaker, and their faces were radiant, swallowing the truth. At closing they expressed their appreciation in a word and desired us to come again. On Wednesday evening another service was held and it was a "family like" talk. The verse we dwelt upon was, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man (Jesus) lay down his life for . . ." To see their utmost earnestness and tears glittering in their eyes, that is surely entrancing!

These Damascenes, day-by-day, are getting released from being enslaved to their religious leaders. Yes, undo their iron fetters their forefathers strictly hallowed. The numerous youth are denouncing the priests' superiority — "Pharisaic superiority." They crave for the "real kind." They are utterly bewildered, pray that we may lead them to "the only way."—M. A. THAHABIYAH.

PERU

AT THE TASK

REV. R. S. WINANS

For years we have looked forward and prepared for the day when we could definitely take up the work of translating the Scriptures into the Aguaruna language. At times we have tried to translate some passage of Scripture and after advancing a little, awake to the realization that until we more thoroughly mastered the principles of the Aguaruna grammar and enlarged our vocabulary we could not succeed in making a really intelligible translation. Thus repeatedly we have returned to revise and enlarge our grammar and vocabulary. For years the Bible societies have manifested their willingness to publish our translation when completed. Finally one society wrote asking just when we planned to begin. Realizing that we could not put it off forever I finally decided that

by 1936 we ought to be able to make a beginning, and wrote to that effect. Then a move to the coast and a break in my wife's health made it look like 1936 would be NEVER, so far as translation work was concerned. Again providence shifted and sooner than we had dared to hope, we were back among the Indians and at the task of once more revising our vocabulary. Providentially also we had a Peruvian young man who could look after the field work and leave us free for the task ahead of us. By diligent labor we completed the revision of both the Aguaruna-Spanish and Spanish-Aguaruna vocabularies before the close of the year. As a sort of diversion we turned to our Greek method and tried to see how many Greek words we could render in Aguaruna.

Then on the 13th day of January, with one Aguaruna helper, wife and I started on the task of translating new material in the Gospel of St. Luke and revising some former translations. We plodded along translating from eight to ten verses a day and making notes of any special difficulties. On Mondays we called in two other helpers and worked on the difficult words. We soon found that three heads were better than one, and arranged to have three and sometimes four Aguaruna helpers every day. At this writing we have covered thirteen passages from St. Luke's Gospel, one chapter and the Lord's prayer from St. Matthew, and three chapters from the Gospel of St. John. This material will all need to be corrected again before publishing, and we will add a few isolated verses from various parts of the Bible. We plan to publish this material with a number of gospel songs in a little devotional booklet.

Our translation is made from the revised version of the Spanish New Testament, but we constantly refer to our English versions and occasionally look up a word in the Greek. The translation will be largely the work of our Aguaruna helpers and the idiom will be Aguaruna rather than Spanish or English. Our helpers love variety of expression and introduce such a volume of new words and expressions that we find it hard to keep up with them. Occasionally our

helpers recur to the polysynthetic method of expression in which Indian languages abound. We were translating the sentence from Luke 18:41, "What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? To facilitate matters I divided the sentence into groups of three or four words. For the first group they replied, "Itundukatapa." Then I read the rest of the sentence, but got no response. Finally I said, "What is the next word?" They replied, "There is no next word." "Yes," I replied, "I understand in that word we have 'what wilt thou,' but where is the rest of the sentence?" "It is all there," they replied in triumph.

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

MABEL PARK WINANS

Instead of the usual calm of the day after Christmas, following days of busy preparations of presents and decorations, that afternoon was one of unusual excitement.

I was sitting at my desk getting my letters ready for the mail when I noticed in the distance a big storm that seemed to be approaching rapidly. I was about to go out to see it better, when suddenly shouts rang out on the air and a canoe approached our landing place in The Cuzu. It was two of our school boys who had gone out to hunt and were bringing in a tapir. That meant plenty of meat for several days. They stayed down by the water while skinning the tapir, with a rapidly increasing group of Aguaruna women and children watching and waiting to see if they might not be given a portion for their ever-hungry dogs. The Aguarunas have the same superstition concerning the tapir as they do the deer meat. The adult Indians do not eat it but feed it to the dogs. They do also permit some of their children to eat it. The people were rewarded for their waiting for about half of the meat was given away.

The excitement of the killing of the tapir had hardly ceased, when anew shouts were heard. Another canoe was coming. Who the people were, where they came from, where were they going, and for what purpose, were the questions in all minds. It was Ruperto, our overseer of the field work, and Ware,

our Aguaruna school teacher, who had been to Jaen to take his final examinations and had returned sooner than we expected him. He passed his examinations with honor, for which we all rejoice with him.

They had scarcely been home half an hour when for the third time that afternoon shouts rang out on the air. But this time it was quite a different affair. The shouts were accompanied by shrill sounds of horns, and the loud tones of the people calling back and forth from their houses indicated great excitement and fear. A neighbor came running announcing that ten mountaineers were coming to kill Wijinta, a witch doctor who had doctored an old man sick with pneumonia who had died. Another neighbor came with his gun, so excited that he hardly knew what he was doing. The calling back and forth from house to house continued for a long time, then about night the excitement grew less and less, and later in the evening all was quiet. The next day and the ones following there were no new developments of the affair so evidently it has blown over.

FIRST CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION IN TEMASHNUM

MABEL PARK WINANS

Christmas is truly the happiest time of all the year for all where Christ is known. This year for the first time we celebrated the birth of our Savior here in Temashnum. The days preceding Christmas were very busy ones, getting the presents ready, making the paper chains for decorations, preparing of the tree and the making of the dolls. There were very few of the usual Christmas secrets, for the children enjoyed the preparations almost as much as the real day's celebration, especially the making of the dolls, as they consumed great quantities of food (bits of paper), not by the usual route, but by a large opening in the top of its head.

Early Christmas Day gave promise of being a good one. Not the usual clear and cold one, for long before mid-day it was sizzling hot. At 6:15 A.M. most of our crowd was arriving and at 7:40 we began the service. It was a precious one, and good attention

was given. At the close we gave out knives, handkerchiefs, hand soap, and pretty Christmas boxes to the school boys, and to the other children little dresses, suits, loin cloths and dolls. What a joy it was to gladden their hearts by giving them these little gifts, to put a loin cloth on a little child that had never owned a bit of clothing! Truly it is more blessed to give than to receive. We left the dolls to the last, and watched with eagerness to see how glad the little girls would be to have for the first time little dolls of their very own. But, to our surprise and disappointment, they were afraid of them.

We took a few pictures and then went to eat our Christmas dinner together. As we partook of the food—the duck, chicken, soup, sweet potatoes and mandioca—we thanked God for it, and the friendship of all those Aguaruna Indians, and we were reminded of the first Thanksgiving Day celebrated by the Pilgrim Fathers and the Indians in New England.

CHINA

CHRISTMAS AT TAMINGFU

MISS BERTIE KARNS

The Christmas at Tamingfu opened with the program of the Foreign School which was given on the evening of December 23rd. We had spent a good many happy hours rehearsing and decorating for the occasion. We had borders of "The Wise Men and the Star," Santa Claus and Poinsettias and a festooning of Christmas Bells which were made by the pupils and last, but not least, a REAL Christmas Tree, hanging with decorations and further beautified by small electric lights.

The foreign—I mean American—community came in eagerly to share the happy occasion with us, while we just as eagerly welcomed them.

Our program passed off without any trouble; we felt amply repaid for all the work we had done. We had asked the Lord Jesus to help us in the giving of the program and we endeavored to magnify His name in all that we did. The sweet Christmas hymns never

sounded any sweeter to our ears than they did as we sang them this lovely night in interior China. The swell of "Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come" increased the joy in our hearts which always comes at the Christmas season. The sweet rhythm of "Silent Night, Holy Night" brought again the holy calm to our hearts, which the entire program heightened and deepened.

We ended with a jolly time in distributing the gifts from the tree, aided by the help from a real Santa Claus in the person of one of our pupils. Everyone was generously remembered with fruit contributed by one of the kind parents.

The next evening we enjoyed the Christmas program at the hospital. Again we had a splendid program and a happy time. Our hearts were blessed over and over again as we enjoyed this happy occasion. Our thoughts went out to war-torn China. So much sorrow and distress in all this great country! Death stalks near these people always! Communistic armies, with their looting and killing, terrorize the country wherever they go. Desperate poverty, ignorance of mind and soul—what a contrast these precious redeemed people of our mission hospital presented. Splendid bodies, good minds, great peace in their hearts which shone in their faces, they sat in this pleasant room and celebrated the birthday of Him whose blessings they so wonderfully reflected. Thank God for such a gospel!

Another event was the Christmas dinner given the students at the Bible School by Miss Vieg, one of the teachers. She had received a gift of money from America, which made this possible. She felt unwilling to enjoy the good things which the missionaries have while these students ate their ordinary meal of gruel made of millet, bread made of corn or millet flour combined with bean flour and steamed. To this is added a pickled turnip and very occasionally they enjoyed a vegetable carrot, cabbage or sweet potato.

For the Christmas dinner they had *three* momo apiece. This was quite an item—three momo each for forty-three students. The momo is a superior bread, made of wheat flour and steamed. To this was

added a large bowl of vegetable and MEAT stew—the first meat they had eaten since opening of school in September. This feast made them very happy.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all the dear friends and loved ones, in the homeland, who so generously remembered us with lovely "showers" of letters, cards and gifts. It made my Christmas a very happy one! The heart glows with love and happiness when we are thus so well remembered. Now we ask the same generous remembrance in your prayers.

KINGDOM OF GOD VS. FOOD-KETTLE

REV. H. A. WIESE

At Fan Hsien in our series of meetings, one of the early prayer-meetings was led by Mr. Niu, one of our local preachers. He spoke on Matt. 6:33 about seeking first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.

That afternoon outside the church a lady was trying to recall the verse of scripture that had been used. She spoke to me and I could not help her out much because she asked me what the text was that I had used. I recalled my text for the morning service and then others that I had quoted, but none of them satisfied her. Finally she said, "It was something about seeking." With this lead I was soon able to come upon this one verse that she said was the one she was trying to think of. She then asked me to quote it again and again until she could say it. She was one of the many who could not read and uses this means to treasure scripture in her mind.

But she said she did not understand what was meant by righteousness. While the preacher had explained it she said she failed to understand. So I explained what was meant by this word. Later I asked if she knew what was meant by the expression, "Kingdom of God." She replied that she understood that. I asked her whose kingdom was referred to here. Her reply was amusing indeed. She said, "Why that means the food kettle does it not?"

The character for country, or kingdom and for kettle have the

same pronunciation in Chinese except for a slight difference in the intonation of the voice. The term "rice Christian," a term originating in China, at once came to my mind. But like many people in other lands the food-kettle or food-bowl, to her this was a very important daily need that called for continual worry.

I explained to this dear lady what the word really meant and she seemed to appreciate the new interpretation put upon this verse, and she agreed with me that after all, to seek His kingdom was the most important thing in life.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN CHINA

REV. H. A. WIESE

We continually worry about the inability of the Chinese church to become self-supporting. Personally I feel there is a way when God gets the full affections of the heart. Here are some enlightening observations as to what the non-Christians spend. The figures given seem even to me a bit high, but it is possible that they are correct.

These figures were worked out by two or three preachers, with the aid of some of the men in the village. The tent was pitched in the village (Ta Loa Chuang) and the preachers were trying to press upon the people the fact that they spend great sums of money for things that do them no good. The figures, of course, are estimates as there are no statistics to refer to.

In this village of Ta Loa Chuang there are 800 homes. They figured that the village spends in one year for cigarettes, opium, incense, paper money to burn to deceased relatives, candles to burn in connection with worship, and thirty days of theater expenses, the total sum of \$39,700.00 Chinese currency, or \$16,000.00 U. S. money. The money spent for wine, gambling, and home-grown pipe tobacco was not calculated in the above figure. To those of us who know the poverty of China, this seems a large sum; this makes \$16.00 per home a year. No wonder we hear the preachers talking so much about how the non-Christians spend money for that which is not meat.

When God has a chance to speak to men, we believe the problem of self support will be solved,



HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

Summer time and vacation time! But don't let the missionary work stop, will you? Ask your teacher to try some of those out-of-doors plans mentioned in the *Children's Worker*. Anyway, don't miss the very nicest part of the India story, the "Seven Little Indians." There must be lots and lots of new Juniors because so many new societies have been organized in this contest for the District Junior Pennants to be presented at our great W.M.S. General Convention in June. So I'll expect hundreds of orders for the little "Junior Reserves" pins, both red and blue. Send stamps with order, or write for information.

Lots and lots of love.

From your "Big Sister," MARY E. COVE.
155 W. Elm, Wollaston, Mass.

UP IN THE ZUNI INDIAN PUEBLO

I've told you for a long time that I was going to write something of our stay in the wonderful little Indian Pueblo (or town) of Zuni, in the mountains of New Mexico. Well, it is so wonderful that I'm going to help my sister arrange a whole continued story for the Junior Missionary Lessons, to begin in October. So I can't put those things in here. Don't miss that story; I know you'll love it. It is about a real Indian boy. Of course your supervisors all take the *Children's Worker*; that's where the story will be. But I do want to tell you about the little town of Zuni. I lived in an adobe house with Mr. Thomas Idiaque, our fine Nazarene Indian, and his wife. A real Navajo Indian silversmith, who makes pretty silver ornaments, lived right in the rooms next to mine. Their little girl would smile into my face each morning and say, "Hey-lo!" which was as near as she could come to our "Hello."

I wish you could have stood right at the corner of our fence and looked with me across the street. You could have seen big, silent Indian men, tramping by, their faces almost covered with the large, dark blankets wrapped around them; their black hair, long, like women's and knotted up and tied in back with bright yarn. Most of them had red or green or yellow kerchiefs folded and tied around their heads. The women and even some of the dear little girls had the prettiest, brightest shawls wrapped about them and drawn up over their heads.

In our story in the lessons later, I'm going to tell you about the strange sacred dance I saw. And I hope I'll have a picture for you to color. A little Indian boy drew it for me. It is of one of the masked dancers. I'll have to wait until later to tell you more.

JUNIOR NEWS CLIPPINGS

Tillamook, Oregon—Here's a live society, sure enough. Their supervisor made an enlarged drawing of the picture of our Boys' and Girls' Building, and then stuccoed it, and put window boxes on it to make it look pretty. Lawn and shrubbery were added. Then they used this for a public meeting. That was an idea. That crowd of Juniors raised \$20 more than any other society on that district and won a banner, and they're determined to keep it. How about it, all the rest of you Juniors up there?

Newcastle, Pa.—71 Junior Reserves in Mrs. Thomas' society! Hurrah for Newcastle! Will they all get their blue pins?

Lowell, Mass.—Banner Society with 100% rank; \$1.10 per capita giving; 96% attendance. That's where I lived most of my life. Perhaps I'm not proud of that group!

South Portland, Me.—48 members and 61 Junior Reserves; what do you think of that?

Malden, Mass.—More Reserves than members, too; how do they do it? Somebody else try.



Cecil and Charles David Wiman and Malcolm Bicker, children of our missionaries in Peru, South America. This picture was taken in the mission compound where we Juniors are helping to build the Boys' dormitory. Two of our splendid native Christians are with the boys.



Y.W.M.S. Page

REPORT FROM MRS. DAVIS

I count it a privilege to work with our fine Young Women. They certainly have a vision of the Mission Field, and have done splendid work.

The growth has been very gratifying. God has signally blessed their efforts. A goodly number of Districts have their organizations and are functioning nicely. May God's blessings rest upon each of the presidents and their co-laborers.

Yours for souls,

MRS. FLORENCE DAVIS,
First Vice President.

WICHITA, KANSAS, FIRST CHURCH

We have been organized for two and one-half years but have been a standard society from the first. We are not studying the regular study course, but we are studying China. Miss Ruth Williams is our chairman and she gives us very interesting lessons. We have forty-seven members and most of them come regularly and have their dues paid up to this month. I urge them to pay by the month and by that way they keep paid up. We have raised over \$182.00 all together. One hundred dollars for McKay Memorial Fund, ten dollars for the Jerusalem church and the rest through the regular channels. We have sent four boxes. one of toys and candy to Sister Elizondo for Christmas, six large sheets for Bresee Hospital, one hundred bandages to Raleigh Fitkin Hospital, and the other a box of toilet articles to a Mexican girl that we know that is going to a college here in the States, preparing herself to be a missionary. We are enjoying the missionary work and doing all we can for it.

GREETINGS TO THE Y.W.M.S. OF FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS

We are surely glad to hear that these young people are organized into a Y.W.M.S. May the Lord bless you abundantly. We are sure you will enjoy the work for our Lord in providing a way to help send the message of salvation to the young people of foreign lands. We are anxious to hear from Miss Furr, our president, again.



YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

COLORADO SPRINGS Y.P.M.S.

The local organization of the Y.W.M.S. has meant a great deal to the local church in Colorado Springs. They have worked in harmony with the church and pastor. They have kept the cause of missions very sacred. They have furnished enthusiasm for the missionary cause. They have set an example for faithful, zealous, and heroic effort.

They have increased the missionary vision of the church. They have helped to build an intense interest for missions and missionary work.

They have helped to carry the financial load of the church. They have one definite aim: that is to get this gospel to the world.

Their highest ambition is to promote the missionary cause. The manifestation of this ambition is a loving service.

They pray. They plan. They give. They work. They build.

REV. J. A. PHILLIPS, *Pastor,*
Colorado Springs, Colo.

A NEW BOOK

A new book, "Other Americas," an account of the recent trip of our General President, Mrs. Fitkin, and her daughter Mrs. Salsbury, to our mission stations in Guatemala, will be off the press soon.

This very interesting travelogue is written by Mary Louise Salsbury, and is dedicated to the Y.W.M.S. and the N.Y. P.S. of the church. There are many attractive illustrations and the content should appeal not only to the Nazarene young people, but it will also prove a worth while addition to our own missionary study work. The book will be on sale at the General Convention—price 10 cents.



TINSLEY MEMORIAL CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE, JOHANNESBURG, S. AFRICA. FUNDS RAISED BY THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Woman's Missionary Society

Edited by Mrs. T. D. Aughey, Madison, Tenn., Superintendent of Publicity

CONTINUING REPORTS OF THE DEPARTMENTAL SECRETARIES

We are indeed sorry that the *JUNE OTHER SHEEP* has to be printed before the General Convention, for reports given at that time will include figures for the entire Quadrennium. However these will be published later, and in the meantime the reports of the past year are very helpful and enlightening.

In June, we are to especially stress the Prayer and Fasting League, and the following splendid report was given to the Executive Meeting in January by the Secretary, Mrs. L. A. Reed.

Surely the Lord has wonderfully helped for this has been a good year for the Prayer and Fasting League, in fact, every year since our last General Convention has witnessed an increase in both members and finances.

It seems that "line upon line and precept upon precept" has had its own reward, and our secretaries have understood more fully how to carry on and make the League a success.

A member of my committee reports that she has, with her husband, traveled 20,000 miles and held 23 fine Prayer and Fasting services, and sent out 310 letters on her district and zone. Also she spoke at her Preachers' Convention and her District Assembly.

The new thermometer plan which we sponsored this year, has seemed to fill the needs of those asking for new ways to keep up the interest. Before this, so many were inquiring for new methods, that my correspondence at times with my many other duties and poor health, was almost beyond me. But after a cut was made and prints sent out with every chart and letter, the correspondence has been much lighter.

Thirty-three districts out of 42 have made a substantial increase and we now have 22,809 members—an increase over last year of 6,543, which doubles the increase of the previous year. Chicago Central District leads with 2,500. Pittsburgh District is second with 1,380. For the year ending April 30, 1935, we have raised through the Prayer and Fasting League, \$38,240.80, an increase of \$7,697.77 over last year and the last six months there has been received \$18,878.

Three districts have reached the goal of fifty per cent of their membership in the League: Colorado, North Pacific and Florida.

Dr. Morrison's booklet on "The Stewardship of Fasting" is very good and is being used by your Secretary.

We feel that the Prayer and Fasting League has added much to the success

of the Crusade for Souls which has been conducted during the past year in our denomination. The added prayer and fasting for revival objectives which the members of the League have carried on, has had its result in the salvation of souls in the homeland as well as increased interest and impetus to our foreign work.

We surely praise the Lord for the splendid co-operation of our workers and people and we hope to come up to the General Convention with a glowing report of still greater accomplishments for the cause of the Lord and the Woman's Missionary Society.

MRS. L. A. REED, *Secretary,
Prayer and Fasting League.*

NATIVE WORKERS AND ORPHANS

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth, peace goodwill toward men." "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

The constraining love of Christ has helped us all through the year and we give Him praise for what He has helped us to accomplish. What we have done seems very small when we look upon the white harvest fields and see the tremendous need. But our hearts are encouraged when we remember the power of Jesus to multiply the offering when we bring our all to Him as did the little lad who gave his lunch to feed the five thousand men beside women and children. We must pray the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers into the harvest.

Our native workers have suffered much during the financial stress which has continued so long. But for the great sacrifice on the part of our missionaries many of these faithful workers would have been obliged to return to secular work to support themselves and families. As we so well know, the loss of these native helpers from our out-stations cripples our missionary work on every field. In spite of the obstacles, there has been some progress made in securing support for native workers and orphans that are cared for through the General Budget. Some teachers who are not Nazarenes have assisted in supporting teachers who instruct native students preparing for the ministry. We praise God for every one who has sacrificed for these valuable workers.

Our interest in them and prayers in their behalf have been greatly stimulated by our study book, "Native Torch Bearers." May it continue to bear much fruit unto life eternal.

During this year, personally, I have written 30 letters and 15 cards, sent out 240 pages of literature, written 3 articles for publication, and made a number of addresses at missionary meetings. There is much land ahead to be possessed, but thank God, we are going on to victory.

*Respectfully submitted,
MRS. E. J. LORD, Chairman.*

BOX WORK

It is with thanksgiving and praise we note what has been accomplished in the Box Work the past year. It has indeed been a fruitful year in gifts and blessing for who can give without a blessing, or who can receive without being blessed?

The women have been anxious to help supply the needs of our missionaries and workers on the foreign fields, and furloughed missionaries at home and the out-going missionaries to the field. This year, too, some gifts have been sent to our work and workers among the Indians. We are glad for an opportunity to do a little service in this line of work for Him and His kingdom.

Our constant admonition to our women has been that we must do our best to make the Box Work a blessing and not a hindrance in any way. As we carry on a work we constantly find ways in which an improvement could be made. We believe that with keen co-operation, we have a plan whereby we can do more efficient Box Work.

We desire to express our appreciation for the splendid work of the various zone Box Secretaries and the co-operation of the different District W.M.S. Together we have been able to do exploits.

We have enjoyed the box work and look forward to continued progress in this department of the work.

Zone	Packages	
	Sent	Value
Northwest	82	\$ 525.57
West Central Zone	33	683.75
South west Zone	112	764.88
Eastern Zone		583.77
Central Zone	89	1,388.30
Southeast	59	389.77
	375	\$4,336.04

MRS. PAUL BRESEEL, *Chairman,
General Box Committee.*

God respecteth not the arithmetic of our prayers—how many they are; nor the rhetoric of our prayers—how neat they are; nor the geometry of our prayers—how long they are; but the divinity of our prayers—how heart-sprung they are. —HAINES.

DISTRICT REPORTS

WASHINGTON-PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT

The W.M.S. Convention, beginning with a Rally of Delegates and congregation of local church, was held on Monday evening, April 6, at Ephrata, Pennsylvania. There was a splendid attendance and the welcome was most cordial.

Our District President ably presided. We were privileged to have returned missionaries in the persons of Rev. and Mrs. Ferree from Africa and Rev. and Mrs. Eckel and twin boys from Japan, all of whom contributed much to the success of the convention. Brother Eckel was the special speaker of the evening.

The business session was held Tuesday. Reports were good, showing an intense activity and interest on the part of officers and members of the W.M.S. There was an increase in membership of one hundred ninety-one. Six new societies have been organized, eight new Prayer and Fasting Leagues and three Y. M. Societies.

The treasurer reported receipts including offerings for missionaries' expense, of five thousand twenty two dollars and fifty-six cents. Eighty-six boxes were sent to the field during the year.

Our District President was unanimously re-elected as were all other officers, save one resignation.

The entertainment by the Ephrata church was of the best.

MRS. L. B. WILLIAMS,
Supt. of Study and Publicity.

DALLAS DISTRICT

Realizing prayer will be the means of solving practically all our church problems, home difficulties and, too, will enrich the life of every individual, we feel more need of prayer. Therefore last January we began urging the W.M.S. to stress the Prayer and Fasting League. Our goal was 50% of the church membership for the Prayer and Fasting League.

A recent tour over the district has resulted in enlarging our vision for missions and our obligation to them. The message which Mr. Wiese gave was convincing and stirred our souls to action. Brother Ellis, our District Superintendent, gave his fullest endorsement and was such an inspiration in every service. The pastors and W.M.S. presidents boosted heartily and each church is putting forth great effort to reach 50% of membership for the Prayer and Fasting League.

There are three churches. Overton, Alvin and Pittsburgh that have gone over the mark and have enrolled 100%. Twenty-two churches have enrolled 50%

or over and many of them are opening the church doors on every Friday at noon and the people are gathering around the altar in prayer for the ten million heathen allotted to the Church of the Nazarene. Our hearts are stirred—we will keep the vision before us until the goal is reached. Yes, a district 100% in Prayer and Fasting.

While on the tour there were six new societies organized and four Junior societies. Every society is using the study book for 1936 and we are expecting to close one of the best years for the W.M.S. on the Dallas District.

MRS. F. E. WIESE,
District President.

IDAHO-OREGON DISTRICT

This District is gradually moving up along missionary lines. We have been blessed with visits from a number of our splendid missionaries lately. Miss Fairy Chism, who is in the Sanitarium for a much needed rest, came to us full of enthusiasm for her field. We are expecting to hear more from her when she is better. We have also had Miss Myrtle Pelley, Mrs. Schmelzenbach, and Brother and Sister Ferree. All of these gave us a new vision of the fields and the needs.

We are praying much for our out-going missionaries. Brother and Sister Elmer Schmelzenbach, Miss Dixon and the Sutherlands. At the recent convention Miss Dixon was presented with a gift of silverware, as a little token of our love for her.

We are all busy sewing for our missionary boxes, at present we are making comforts for our orphans in Old Mexico.

We have four zones on this district, and each zone has held three rallies. Our District President, Mrs. Pounds, has been busy in the work, and we are pushing the cause of missions on our district.

MRS. SHERMAN CLARK,
Secretary of Publicity.

DISTRICT LETTERS

Mrs. Bruce B. Hall, president of the Georgia District, has sent us lately copies of letters which she has been getting out to her local presidents. They have been so unique and so very interesting, that we are mentioning them here. The Easter letter was especially attractive, with its simply drawn picture of the open tomb, colored with bright crayons. We wondered if the Juniors could have helped in that part. Some of these letters will be on display at the General Convention.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT

The Convention and Annual Meeting of 1936 was held on April 13 and 14 with the District President presiding.

Special speakers for the services were Revs. Lawrence and Laura Ferree from Portuguese East Africa, who were greatly blessed of God.

Miss Bessie Seay who had just arrived in U.S.A. was present on the afternoon of Tuesday and was introduced. She spoke briefly of her trip and all were glad to see these faithful missionaries of the cross.

Eighty-three delegates were present representing forty-one societies.

The treasurer reported having received the grand total of \$10,477.76.

Mrs. Olive M. Gould was elected president for the fifteenth year. She was also presented with an honorary life membership certificate by the district. Mrs. Helen M. Byron, Life Membership chairman, made the presentation speech.

The reports of the officers and committees showed that good progress had been made during the year, along all lines.

Mrs. Olive M. Gould and Mrs. Susan D. Shepherd were elected as delegates to the third Quadrennial Convention at Kansas City, Mo.

REV. LURA HORTON INGLER, *Secretary.*

MORLEY, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND

It is our happy privilege to give a report of the W.M.S., Morley, Yorkshire England.

We recently had a blessed week-end with our beloved Dr. Mary Tanner, and Nurses Skinner and Sipple. Our hearts were greatly stirred by what we heard.

Tuesday, March 31, was our annual display of goods for our hospital in Africa, and we can truly say, it was the biggest box yet sent. This speaks much for the way our dear women were inspired by the visit of our missionaries.

The program for the evening, given by various members of our meeting, was a review of the life of Mrs. May Tidwel McKay.

God was in our midst, many were strangely moved. We believe our missionary outlook will be enlarged, as the result of all we have heard.

MRS. BRUNTON, *Secretary.*

I heard Him call
"Come follow," that was all.
My gold grew dim,
My soul went after Him;
I rose and followed, that was all;
Who would not follow if he heard His call?