

# THE FIELDS



VOL. 2, NO. 11

"... Look on the fields: for they are white already to harvest" (John 4:35).

NOVEMBER, 1939



MARKET IN ASUNCIÓN, PARAGUAY

THIS MONTH, SOUTH AMERICA: CHILE — PARAGUAY

NEXT MONTH, SOUTH AMERICA: ARGENTINA — COLOMBIA

# The Fields

A MONTHLY Magazine devoted to the spread of the gospel in the "regions beyond," particularly to the work of missionaries who have gone forth commended by Christian Assemblies in the United States and Canada. It is hoped that **The Fields** will be blessed as an instrumentality for increasing interest in and fellowship with such.

## ONE WAY TO CHEER THE WORKER AWAY FROM HOME.

"I have the consciousness of your loving interest—a sweet reminder of which arrived on my first Sunday here. I had been to the morning meeting at which not a word of English was spoken—and felt the pull of the home ties, when a letter was handed to me which proved to be "letters" in a letter. A group of sisters had met together for a drawing room prayer-meeting and each in the group had written me a note of encouragement and cheer. So on my first Sunday in Lisbon my heart was lightened by their remembrance of me. I can thank God upon your every remembrance of me—and for the memories I have of you all!"

*Marjorie A. Rigler,*

Lisbon, Portugal, (outgoing to Angola)

From a worker in *B. W. I.*: It might be advisable to suggest that if any desire to have financial fellowship with us here now or in the near future, to let it be by Bank check or Express Orders rather than by Post Office Money Orders, as the Bank is far more favorable with the exchange, than the Post Office.

All articles, letters, suggestions, and constructive criticisms of our Magazine should be sent to the Editors; all gifts for missionaries to the Treasurers at 75 Maiden Lane, New York, N. Y.; all subscriptions to the Magazine, notices of change of address, and similar communications to Lloyd Walterick, Publisher, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

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CHARLES BELLINGER

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} Treasurers

A survey among members showed that extensive delays have occurred in connection with the transmission of business letters between the United States and Great Britain.

Responses which The Merchants' Association has received from about 35 firms indicate that the required time for transit of steamer mail from New York is about 3 weeks and that it takes 10, 11, or 12 days for air mail to reach the addressee. A part of the delay is believed to be caused by the operation of the British censorship.

*Bulletin of The Merchants' Association of N. Y.*

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# THE FIELDS



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## Intensive-- Extensive-- Expensive

**T**HE resurrection commission of Christ commands and contemplates the thorough evangelization of the entire habitable earth in this dispensation; but thus far in the world's history this commission has not been fully executed. The Church has but tardily responded to her responsibility, and only partially performed her divinely-imposed obligation.

To some interested watchmen, who constantly and thoughtfully scan the vast missionary horizon, there seem to be three necessary elements lacking in our missionary activities. Until these are fully introduced and become energetically operative our successes will continue to be disappointingly meager. The three necessary elements are: Intensive Living, Extensive Looking, and Expensive Giving. Let us examine them:

### 1. Intensive Living

*The need of today is a more intense manifestation of Christian life and a more intense method of Christian service.*

Our missionary interests and movements are erratic and spasmodic. We work by irregular impulses. We freeze, we thaw, we boil, according to the temperature of the missionary atmosphere. Our labors must become more strenuous and continuous. The great spirit of the enterprise must grip us in its all-absorbing grasp. We must become engrossed in this heavenly business. The heart-thought of the thing must burn within, until it bursts forth in an uncontrollable, unquenchable flame. Our interest must be incessant, our activ-

ity unremitting. Our zeal must glow and gleam. Our fervor must burn and blaze. We must become more intensely intense.

To evangelize is not something we may do, but something we **must** do. With an enthusiasm which is irrepressible, with an ardor that is indefatigable, with a consistency which is irreproachable, must this glorious heaven-given service be prosecuted. Evangelical preaching must become a persistent and perpetual passion. There must be fewer missionary spasms. Our hearts must be fired with a fervent desire for souls.

It was something of this enthusiastic intensity that bore the first heralds of the Gospel over otherwise insuperable difficulties, and if we would expedite the world's evangelization we must ask God to make us more intense (John 2:17).

### 2. Extensive Looking

*God calls us to an extensive outlook. "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields," (John 4:35). "The field is the world," (Matthew 13:38).*

No selfishness nor sectarianism should be permitted to produce contraction of vision. Heaven is an expanse. Narrowness

is of the earth, earthy. Expansion is divine and magnificent. Contraction is human and insignificant. There are five indisputable facts concerning the world:

1. It lies "in the evil one" (1 John 5:19, R. V.).
2. It is loved of God (John 3:16).
3. Its sin was propitiated by Christ (1 John 2:2).
4. The Gospel is for the world (Mark 16:15).
5. The world is to be judged (Acts 17:31).

With these irrefutable facts in view let us diligently push forward the glorious work, though we must remember that the **evangelization** of the world does not imply the world's **conversion**. To evangelize simply means that every living creature under the sun must **hear** the Gospel in his own language. What they do with it is not our first responsibility. The entire expanse of our globe must be surveyed and traversed from farthest North to farthest South, from temperate West to tropical East. The various zones into which our world has been geographically divided must be penetrated and visited by such as have had their feet made beautiful with the Gospel of peace (Romans 10:15). Neither Iceland's snow nor India's sun daunts the true ambassador of Christ. No African fever, however severe; no Chinese mob, however turbulent; no Moslem antagonism, however antagonistic, will prevent the servants of the Most High God from executing their Lord's commission. Linguistic difficulties must be patiently conquered. Climatic inconveniences must be uncomplainingly endured. Consular restrictions must be graciously negotiated. Racial barriers must be mercilessly leveled. With God there is either white nor black, brown nor yellow. God assist us to take an extensive, sympathetic view of this expansive, unevangelized world for which our Savior died.

### 3. Expensive Giving

*The work of evangelization is unquestionably an expensive business. It is expensive in human lives, as the lonely*

*graves of dear departed brethren and sisters in distant lands mutely testify. It is expensive to physical health, as many of our invalided missionaries with their climate-emaciated children bear witness. But it is expensive also from a monetary standpoint: that is, if the work is to be accomplished promptly, efficiently, and effectually.*

My beloved friends, I warn you that the effectual evangelization of this earth will cost our Assemblies more than the ordinary paltry annual collection. It will demand much more than a doleful dime per hear per year. We must be trained to **give until we feel that we have given**. Merely to bestow what we don't miss, is to miss the whole point and purpose of giving. Our personal expenditure must be considerably curtailed. There must be a more delighted and diligent disbursement of the means God has providentially placed at our disposal. For that occasional quarter, which has so frequently served as a soothing salve to a restless conscience, must be substituted a substantial and sequential offering. Our contributions must become **periodical** and also **methodical**. The Israelite gladly gave God the best of his flock and the first of his harvest, but we unblushingly offer Him the leanest of our flock or rakings of the fields.

God is being shamelessly robbed of His rightful portion. His house stands empty, and heaven's wide windows are hermetically sealed over our heads. (Malachi 3:9, 10).

Beloved friends, **we must give. We must give. We must give.** Mission work is costly without controversy. Expanse spells expense. Passage and outfit money must be provided. Dwelling places suited to climatic conditions must be erected. Ordinary daily necessities must be considered. If we were only **intense, expense** would speedily be relegated to a mere secondary place. There is not such a thing on earth as a **cheap mission**, any more than there is **cheap gold**.

THOMAS BAIRD.

**"And His kingdom shall have no frontier."**  
*Old Moravian Version of Luke 1:33.*

South America is cursed with a baptized paganism which has hung like a millstone round its neck for four centuries. Romanism, with its hatred and open hostility to the circulation of the Scriptures; with Mariolatry of the most debased character; with its traffic in indulgences, and its exorbitant charges for baptisms and confessions, for the marriage of the living and the burial of the dead; with the gross and general immorality of its priesthood, has reached a depth of ignorance, superstition, and filth which can find no parallel in any other Continent.

CHARLES INWOOD, F. R. G. S.

## The Work in Paraguay

by JOSEPH G. MARTINEZ of Asunción

PARAGUAY, one of the ten republics of South America, situated between Argentina, Brazil, and Bolivia, has an area of 239,000 square miles and a population of approximately 1,200,000. The river Paraguay divides the country into *Paraguay Proper* on the east side and the *Gran Chaco* on the west. The river passes through the Capital, and makes possible the evangelization of the villages on its banks by the use of a Gospel launch.



The semi-tropical summer lasts eight months, the thermometer registers 105° F. in the summer in the shade, rarely going down to 80° F. 42° F. is the lowest reached in the winter, but after such a long period of heat and humidity, this cold is as hard to bear as zero weather is to those in the U. S. A.

Paraguay is known for its variety of insects, mosquitoes being the most common. In the summer, in some places, one cannot sit down to read and write without having one's legs well wrapped up in a blanket, and that in spite of all the heat. It would take too long to describe the effects of mosquitoes, jiggers, and other insects, but this will give an idea of what they mean to the worker on the field.

The form of government is democratic. The Constitution provides for the free exercise of any religion and the authorities are friendly to the Gospel. They are always ready to grant the necessary permits

for open-air work and for cottage meetings even during abnormal political conditions. The officials are very diplomatic in their manifestation of friendship so as to avoid friction with the established Roman Catholic Church. The effects of the official religion upon the people are lamentable. They become idol worshipers, ignorant of the love of God, superstitious in the highest degree, and blind servants of the priests. The priests keep them in fear of eternal damnation, giving them no hope but purgatory after death. However, we are glad to report that the Roman Catholic Church is losing ground; many, specially the intellectual, are inclined to favor the proclamation of the Gospel.

The official language is Spanish. The Indian language, *Guarani*, is also spoken, as many still like to hear their original dialect. However, being prohibited in the schools, it tends to disappear; this simplifies the task of evangelization, as far as the language element is concerned.

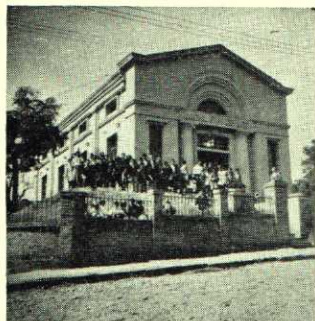
The first known preaching of the Gospel in Paraguay was in 1881 when Dr. J. F. Thompson of the Methodists came from Buenos Aires to *Asunción*. The Methodist work was not definitely established until 1886 when Don Juan Villanueva was appointed the first pastor. Their work, not only evangelical but also educational, at first flourished. They had day-schools as well as night classes for the more advanced pupils. This continued for several years. But difficulties in the country, as well as internal interruptions of various kinds, led them to abandon the country in 1910. Of their work we cannot now see much, only about four or five professing Christians in the city and a little group in

Yeguarizo, a village about seventy-five miles away. This group was taken over by the South American Inland Mission, now called the New Testamentary Mission. But there is no doubt that the Methodists first sowed the seed.

The work of our Assemblies began a little before the Methodists left the country—in 1908—when Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Smith of New Zealand, started work in Paraguay first visiting several villages in the interior. They settled in Asunción where the seed was sown faithfully. The work was hard and very little fruit was seen for years.

In 1919 my wife, daughter, and I settled in the Capital taking the place of Mr. and Mrs. Ross who were ready to go home on furlough. Mr. Ross had to undergo a serious operation and after four years in New Zealand returned to South America with his family. But, as the climate of Paraguay did not agree with him, they decided to remain in Buenos Aires where they continue to serve the Lord.

Since August, 1937, the Gospel work in Asunción is carried on from a commodi-



ous and beautiful Gospel Hall situated in one of the best and most accessible streets of the city. This was built mainly by the efforts and the sacrificial giving of the believers in

Paraguay. The simple and yet classical architectural appearance of the building attracts the attention of the passers-by. Led by curiosity, many enter to listen and in most cases remain. Ever since the new Gospel Hall was opened, we have seen a continual increase in numbers and quite a few have been converted.

The Assembly, now freed from the burden of a high monthly rent, is able to minister in a small measure to some of the native workers who are occupying places of importance in the interior of the Re-

public. Just before we left Paraguay, we had the joy of assigning, for the second time, small gifts to two native workers whose needs were pressed upon our hearts and upon the hearts of the believers in the Assembly. These two innovations, namely the building of the Gospel Hall and the support of native believers by the Assembly, will stand out as great events in the history of our work in Paraguay.

Besides the work in Asunción, there are five more Assemblies in as many towns or villages in the interior of Paraguay; in these

#### The Natives Carry on the Work

for the Lord, with occasional visits by the foreign missionaries to encourage them in their work. We long to see more of these faithful Paraguayans dedicating their time, or part of it, to the Lord's work. This is the quickest and most effective way of evangelizing the country.

We are thankful to the Lord for the progress that is seen in the Gospel work in Paraguay and specially in Asunción. Both the Assembly and Sunday School are increasing in numbers and in the knowledge of the truth. Just three months before we left, we baptized 19 believers and we know of several others who will follow soon. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Airth were led of the Lord to take charge of the work in Asunción during our absence.

We would request the prayers of the saints at home on behalf of Paraguay, that God may manifest Himself in power through the Holy Spirit in that country, that we may have a spiritual revival and many may be saved, and that the Seventh-day Adventists, Spiritists, Theosophists, and such like, may not be able to sidetrack those that are coming out of Roman Catholicism to the Truth.

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*In one town in Argentina the Roman Catholics had built a magnificent church, but they had not yet been able to open it. Why? Because they could not afford to buy any saints to put in it! But yet a little way down the road, in a little mission hall, God was making saints, creating them—not out of plaster, but through the regenerating power of the blood of Christ.*

## Chile: Some Wide Open Doors

by WILLIAM M. STRONG of *Coihueco, Chile*

**"Son of Man, set thy face toward the south."**

**"I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work."**

**T**RULY the night cometh on apace. The political horizon steadily grows blacker. What we *would* do we *should* do quickly. Especially, God seems to be calling as never before to the evangelization of *South America*. While the doors to preach the Gospel are being closed in all parts of the world, wide and most effectual ones are opening in the Southland and especially in Chile. Here are a few of these "doors":

### Door No. 1

A few months ago during a convention of Grammar and Primary School teachers who came from many points in a large section of Southern Chile, a vote was passed in the convention to invite the Evangelical missionaries to come into the schools and give religious instruction to the scholars under their charge. This is a most remarkable invitation when one understands the conditions that have hitherto prevailed in Chile, for religious instruction in the schools has been entirely in the hands of the priests and nuns. The missionaries, however, in the above mentioned zone are so completely occupied with many pressing duties that so far they have been unable to accept this challenge. We would therefore call on the readers of **The Fields** for earnest prayer that the Lord may raise up many new laborers to sow the seed in this wide field which has just opened up in the schools of Southern Chile.

### Door No. 2

The British and Foreign Bible Society agent in Santiago, the Capital, said recently that nearly every day a Catholic priest or friar of one order or another enters its shop and, apparently having previous knowledge of the price of a certain type of Bible, lays down fifteen pesos (after desig-

nating that certain type) and without another word marches out with it under his arm. A certain Roman priest in Chile has recently translated the New Testament from the original Greek and has had it published for the benefit of his parishioners *absolutely free from doctrinal notes*. This has, naturally, caused quite a stir. The expense of this publication was arranged for through one of the wealthy members of his congregation. One day this priest remarked to the writer, "I wish to have God's Word placed in the hands of all the people of Chile and if you can influence any Bible Society to publish my book, I give them full liberty to do so." A certain missionary who does a great deal of itinerant work throughout the whole country has had personal dealings with many priests and finds in many of them a sincere desire to know something of the realities of God's truth. One of these, who has apparently been led into the light of the Gospel, is eagerly seeking the Lord's guidance as to his future; another has been frankly preaching the Gospel from his own pulpit. This same missionary said that in a conversation with a certain priest in a third class carriage, never had he such liberty in opening up the wonders of God's truth to a hungrier soul. We see on all hands the beginning of a great wave of spiritual hunger among these leaders of the Roman Catholic Church from whom the truth has been withheld and who now, through the reading of God's Word, are being led step by step into the light.

### Door No. 3

A vast section of Chile hitherto untouched is opening wide to the preaching of the Gospel. Up to a few years ago, most of the evangelical effort had been concentrated in the larger towns and cities where the Gospel is hindered not only by the Roman Catholic Church, but also by a vast number of counter-attractions which have choked the Word. Recently, however, much more evangelical effort has been applied to the rural districts where, with less of the distracting elements of the city to interfere, farmers come from long distances with their wives and children to hear God's Word expounded. Preaching

Halls in many sections of the country have become too small to hold the crowds who wish to hear the Gospel.

#### Door No. 4

Far in the extreme South, beyond the southern railway terminus, is the large island of *Chiloé* which is surrounded by hundreds of diminutive islands. The whole of this territory is almost completely covered with small farms varying from 10 to 30 acres each. The landscape, as one travels between these islands, is most picturesque with neatly white-washed cottages looming up on all sides as the little steamer passes between the islands; strongly reminding one of the Casgo Bay region of Maine. This district of *Chiloé* has been completely dominated for more than 200 years by the Roman Catholic Church. A strong fanatical prejudice against Protestantism has been built up by the priests among the simple inhabitants. Within the last 10 years, however, a great change has come over this region. The government has instituted expropriation proceedings over large sections of the country. Dividing the land into many small farms like those described above, it has planted many of the unemployed in and around the Capital. This has resulted in breaking down of the old superstitions. But, sadly enough, there has been very little evangelization of these people whom we believe to be wide open for the Gospel. A common saying in Chile regarding it is that "it rains in *Chiloé* thirteen months out of every year." A missionary would require the constitution of a duck to enter this region. But if Italian and Spanish priests have been able to brave the *Chiloéan* storms for a couple of centuries, surely the young people of England and America should accept this challenge, to enter in here and conquer in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

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*Extract from a letter to Winsor Chase dated August 25, 1939.*

**The storms around us here in Europe constantly call us to look around and see the ONE Who seems to be asleep in the stern of the boat.**

HAROLD ST. JOHN.

President VARGAS of Brazil, when a Congressman, wrote:

*"With reference to the proposed amendment (to the Constitution, Item No. 10) stipulating that the Catholic Church is the church of the majority of the Brazilian people, I think, in the first place, that such statement is very disputable. In order that a person might call himself a Catholic, he should know the doctrine, accept it, and live it. With such conditions only an élite, a select minority, comply. The high circles in social life have adopted a Catholicism rather skeptical and elegant. And the vast ignorant masses are still in the age of fetishistic worship of saints with several miracle-working specialties."*

Watchman-Examiner.

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**Freedom of worship having been granted in Peru, the Chinese, of whom there are 30,000 in the Country, are building two Confucian Temples in Lima. Will the Church of Christ be as quick to respond to this opportunity as those Confucian idolaters?**

#### New Idol Temple in New York

The Chinese of New York dedicated last midnight a temple to their Goddess of Mercy, Kwan Yin, in a building that formerly housed Callahan's saloon, where, according to legend, little mercy was ever shown.

Mercy reigned at last in Callahan's—reigned supreme in the presence of a throng of abashed Chinese. On Mercy's right sat the God of Living and on the left the God of Prosperity. Placed at different parts of the altar also were the God of Happiness, several Buddhas and near by eight sacred umbrellas, four in red and four in yellow. The red ones were the umbrellas of marriage and the yellow of divinity and purity.

The altar, brought here from Hong Chow religious center in China, arrived in more than 1,000 pieces. It took five men three weeks to assemble the pieces, which were made of wood and decorated by hand in gold leaf. Not far from the altar stood screened teakwood panels on which were carved by hand the different stages in the life of Confucius.

The dedication began promptly at midnight. The time was carefully chosen as a propitious one by L. E. Ong of Canton, the Chinese priest who officiated. He had decided on the time only after working on a horoscope for many days.

Much of the credit for the idea of the temple goes to Mr. and Mrs. William T. Wu. Mr. Wu, a merchant of Chinatown, and his wife, suggested it and did much to rally support for the temple. —The New York Times (July 4, 1939).



# Notes

ROLF G. BINDER of *Portugal* is still in Germany under treatment for heart trouble. He hopes to return in January and expects to be married meanwhile to a niece of Mrs. Erich Sauer of Wiedenest.

JOHN E. BODALY on furlough from *Angola* is on the Pacific Coast, expects to be in Toronto the latter part of December, and early in 1940 to embark after spending a few weeks in the New York district. He expects on his return to Angola to be accompanied by a young brother who is joining them in the work.

EDWIN P. CHRISTENSEN of Westfield, N. J., outgoing to work in *Peru* with the Hockings among the Indians of the upper Amazon region, is booked to sail from Brooklyn, N. Y. December 23 on the Chilean S. S. *Copiapo*. His route is through the Panama Canal to Callao, by railroad to Lima and thence by airplane to *Pucallpa*.

A. WILLIAM COOK of *Mendoza, Argentina* (October 9, 1939), though somewhat encouraged by work in the City, finds much more open ear and ready heart for spiritual things in the smaller towns and in the country districts. Hopes to raise the tent early in December.

J. RUSSELL DAVIS, *Manchukuo* (October 20, 1939) writes: We are rejoicing that the Lord has recently granted unto some of our fellow workers (Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sturt, and Mr. Douglas Broughton) the experience of Acts 5:19, **over a month after they had the experience of the previous verse.** The "messenger" in this case was a friendly official from among those who govern here. We thank God for him, and pray that his friendship may be the means of leading him to the greatest Friend of all. We have prayed much for our fellow workers during this time, and do rejoice that God hears and answers prayer. You can see by this time that the opposition grows no less, but thank God, prayer changes things! We value your continued prayers.

ADAM N. FERGUSON on furlough from *Natal*, after visiting Assemblies in New

England, Ontario, and the Middle West, expects (November 13, 1939) to be on the Pacific Coast in December.

JEAN GORDON commended (November 19, 1939) by the Assembly at Flint, Mich., for the work of the Gospel in *Jamaica*, expects soon to join WM. D. HYND in marriage and to accompany him on his return thither in the near future. She has been associated since childhood with the Assembly in the East Pasadena Avenue Gospel Hall, and has proved herself by her consistent life and her activity in the Gospel in her home city.

ARTHUR I. HART of *Clonmel, Jamaica* (October 23, 1939): still seeing tokens of His faithfulness with every rising sun. Proceeding with the construction of a new Hall at Rock River in the face of war conditions; using all native materials except cement.

ROBERT HOY of *France* (October 27, 1939) writes: Due to war conditions we had hoped to be evacuated by our government and on the strength of what we read in the press, we sold most of our furniture and the lease dissolved. The Consul at Lyons notified us that we should avail ourselves of the opportunity to be repatriated. Happily we didn't rush to port as so many did, only to learn that they were expected to pay full passage, as in peace time. Well, we believe the Lord is going to open the way for our return to the States in the near future. Mrs. Hoy and Priscilla are not very well. Believe the United States will be better for us all under the present conditions. Our stock of tracts, portions, Testaments, and Bibles have been well placed, we feel, and we will continue to follow them up by prayer that the blessing of the Lord may abide and cause them to bear fruit. Will value prayers for guidance as to our future field of labor.

ETHEL A. (MRS. H. J.) HOPKINS of *Shanghai* writes (October 28, 1939)

**News from Clarkes and Pucknells saying they, also the Aldersons, Miss Ridley, and Miss Strahan have been bombed out. They left their respective stations about the 5th to 8th of October, so have been 3 weeks on the trek with hundreds of other**

refugees. They may arrive in Shanghai at any time. There will be very little they have been able to bring out with them, I expect.

**No carriers to be got so they are walking and are carrying their bundles together with the stream of refugees.**

ALBERT E. HORTON and family spent a few days in Lisbon en route to Africa; left Lisbon November 25, 1939, for the next stage of their long journey.

ELEANOR S. (MRS. DAVID B.) LONG of Angola writes (October 2, 1939) from Belfast, Ireland. Our health has already been helped by the change of climate, but even more by the fellowship of God's people which refreshes us spiritually as well as physically. We are looking to God that we may be able to visit our folks in Canada and return again to Africa with as little delay as possible.

JOHN McCALLUM of Trinidad reports (October 16, 1939) that, since their return a year ago, 9 who had been out of the Assembly have returned and 13 have been baptized as believers. (He speaks of these as "only a few." Trinidad expectations



are larger than those of most home Assemblies.)

For 10 weeks MR. McCALLUM has been in poor health but is now improving. MRS. McCALLUM is very well; her 73rd birthday was recently celebrated in a surprise party by the sisters.

MILDRED MACLACHLAN of French Equatorial Africa writes: Mother and I are planning, if the Lord will, to go home on furlough after the rains, leaving here some time in December or January.

JOHN J. McGEHEE and his wife have (November 20, 1939) received their passport permitting them to sail from this country to Yunnan Province, China. Inasmuch as the State Department has been reluctant to encourage Americans to enter China at this time, they consider this a clear evidence of the Lord's approval of

their plans and are hoping to secure the China visá and to be able soon to proceed to Yunnan-fu in that Province. Meanwhile they have been active and blessed in Gospel work in Memphis; two recent converts were baptized in the River.

THOMAS MELVILLE, on furlough from China, expects (November 24, 1939) to visit Kansas City, Mo., and other points in the Middle West early in 1940.

After a visit to Johannesburg, Transvaal, where they found opportunities for service, GAVIN H. MOWAT planned (October 2, 1939) to return to Balovale, Northern Rhodesia, as soon as possible.

The Assembly at Bluff Point, Abaco, Bahamas (November, 20, 1939), is very grateful for the new Hall provided through the kindness of Assemblies in America. The old building was badly damaged in a recent hurricane; the new Hall has a wooden shingle roof and is painted outside.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF. — On Monday night November 27, the Sisters of the Avenue 54 Assembly had a farewell meeting in the hall for our sister MRS. TAYLOR of Vancouver (formerly of Africa). Her daughter MRS. RATHIE of West Indies (on furlough) was also with us, and MISS MOTTER of Africa who gave a message on "Sacrifice." About 100 sisters were present from the assemblies in Southern California, and a message was given by a sister from each assembly.

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MISS MARY R. POLLOCK formerly of China entered into the presence of her Lord from Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I., on October 17, 1939, after a lingering illness contracted during her 42 years of service for the Lord in Kiangsi. She had retired to Jamaica but continued active in Sunday School work until two months before the Lord called her home.

Miss Pollock had written a brief account of her long service entitled "These Forty Years Thou Hast Lacked Nothing" (Deuteronomy 2:7). The closing words of that story characterize her whole life and work:—

"We go forward in whatsoever path He

may lead us for the days to come for we have proved His tender care.

*"My Father firmly grasps my hand,  
And leads me while I go.  
For Thou hast said Thy purpose grand,  
Which yet I do not understand,  
Hereafter I shall know.*

"In His happy service, and in hope of His near return,

*"Very faithfully,  
"Mary R. Pollock."*

She was much loved by the Chinese and her works do follow her.

This tribute is from the pen of MYRTLE R. (MRS. CONRAD R.) BAEHR. The Baehrs speak with deep feeling for they lived with MISS POLLOCK in China and in 1935 took over her work at *Tsingan, Kiangsi*, one year before she retired to Jamaica.

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*"I want you to spend fifteen minutes every day praying for foreign missions," said a leader of God's people to his young folk. "But beware how you pray, for I warn you that it is a very costly experiment." "Costly?" they asked in surprise. "Aye, costly," he cried. "When Carey began to pray for the conversion of the world, it cost him himself, and it cost those who prayed with him very much. Brainerd prayed for the dark-skinned savages, and after two years of blessed work it cost him his life. Be sure it is a dangerous thing to pray in earnest for this work; you will find that you cannot pray and withhold labor, or pray and withhold your money; nay, that your very life will no longer be your own when your prayers begin to be answered."—THE DAWN.*

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New Subscriptions to *The Fields*, Oct., Nov., Dec., and all of 1940 for \$1.00.

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## Revised Addresses of Workers on Their Fields

Hoffman, Mr. M. L., Zeleznicka Ul. 26, Novi Sad, Yugoslavia.

Ganz, Miss Marie, Mission Evangelique, Bedondo, Par Ft. Archambault, French Equatorial Africa.

Gross, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm L., Ayangba via Idah P. O., Nigeria, Africa.

Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E., Kavungu, Mwinilunga P. O., via Ndola, Northern Rhodesia, South Africa.

## Addresses of American and Canadian Missionaries on Furlough and New Workers, Outgoing

Adams, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. (Venezuela), Box 44, Forest, Ont.

Bachr, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad R. (China), 311 Lyman Place, Plainfield, N. J.

Bodaly, Mr. and Mrs. John (Angola), 174 Base Line Road, London, Ont.

Bygrave, Miss Kathleen (India), 15 Lakeview Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

Christensen, Mr. Edwin (outgoing to Peru), 141 Elmer Street, Westfield, N. J.

Coffman, Miss Evelyn Eloise (outgoing to Belgian Congo), 36 South Michigan Avenue, Pasadena, Calif.

Craig, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene B., 479 42nd Street, Oakland, California.

Day, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher (Angola), The Elms, Swavesey, Cambs., England.

Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Adam N. (Natal), 6457 South Justine Street, Chicago, Ill.

Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. William (St. Vincent), c/o Mr. H. Reilly, 34 Mount Stephen, Toronto, Ont.

Gannon, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. (Angola), 143 Wemborough Road, Stanmore, Middlesex, England.

Gordon, Miss Jean (outgoing to Jamaica), c/o Mr. David Kirkcaldy, 821 Frank Street, Flint, Mich.

Hess, Mr. and Mrs. Lyndon R. (Northern Rhodesia), 212 East Union Street, Wheaton, Ill.

Hoy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. (France), c/o Mr. Richard J. MacLachlan, 80 William Street, New York, N. Y.

Hynd, William D. (Jamaica), 549 Minnesota Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Kion, Mr. and Mrs. Norman L. (Trinidad), 134 Borland Street, Orillia, Ont.

Knight, Miss Cornelia (outgoing to Belgian Congo), Preston Retreat Hospital, 20th and Hamilton Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace (Northern Rhodesia), Box 486, Athens, N. Y.

Long, Mr. and Mrs. David B. (Angola), 9, Hillsborough Drive, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

MacLachlan, Miss Mildred (French Equatorial Africa), 389 Orange Road, Montclair, N. J.

McClelland, Miss Margretta Priscilla (to India), 1322 Funston Avenue, San Francisco, Calif.

McGehee, Mr. and Mrs. John J. (outgoing to China), 175 Stonewall, Memphis, Tenn.

McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. (Angola), 153 Maple Street, Simcoe, Ont.

Maitland, Mr. William (Angola), c/o Mrs. David W. Stubbs, Abbotsford, Mich.

Martinez, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G., and Miss Angelita (Paraguay), 264 Hillside Avenue, Palisades Park, N. J.

Miller, Henry (Lithuania), 219 Wisconsin Street, Chicago, Ill.

Melville, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas (China), 1155 10th Avenue West, Vancouver, B. C.

Motter, Miss Erma G. (Northern Rhodesia), 1545 Court Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Ogelsby, William J. (Jamaica), 113 Wohlers Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Olford, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. S. (Angola), 9, Clifton Road, Newport, Mon., England.

Rathie, Mr. and Mrs. Ian M. (Dominican Republic), 2076 Kingsway, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

Rigler, Miss Marjorie (to Angola), Rua S. Mamede 32, 1° (ao Caldas), Lisbon, Portugal.

Scheidt, Miss Emma (Dominican Republic), 8928 Marshfield Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Stenhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew (Chile), c/o S. B. Batstone, 17 Stoneland Road, Worcester, Mass.

Sumpter, Miss Eva (Venezuela), Box 115, Agassiz, B. C., Canada.

Tharp, Mr. Edwin J. (Manchukuo), 1393 West 8th Street, Oakland, Calif.

Watson, Miss Eva C. (Venezuela), 23 Pinewood Avenue, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Williams, Mr. and Mrs. William (Venezuela), Box 510, Collingwood, Ont.

Wills, Mr. W. H. (Venezuela), 68 Fernwood Street, Ormeau Road, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John (Argentina), 120 O'Hara Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

### Erratum

The address of Ralph A. West on page 235 should have been stated as 8404 108th Avenue, Ozone Park, New York.

# Letters

## ARGENTINA

**Maimara** CONSTANCE H. PAYNE—Here in the mountains we have had a very cold winter, yet we have been encouraged to see a few coming regularly to the little meetings. Persecution is so great that it means a lot to these people to come in to the little meeting room even once. So many in these parts live on land which is not theirs. They have the privilege of building a house, and keeping their goats and sheep, in return for the care of fruit trees, and the work attached to the harvesting of the fruit, etc. So when they are threatened with the loss of everything many cannot face it, and feel that they cannot continue.

So that we do pray that God may enable those who are interested to go on, and not be afraid of the consequences, knowing that God will care for them, and give them far more than before, as He has promised in His Word. September 7, 1939

**Quilmes** JOHN MERIDEW—Some of the bigger children whom we have had put into positions are showing signs of a worthy testimony, which is one of the greatest assets of the Gospel. One of our boys who is in a neighboring town never pays us a visit without taking back with him a bundle of tracts. As he is alone in that town, it is an undertaking that makes him a target for the many who know not the Gospel.

By a tent campaign starting about October 8 in a small town called *Ranelag*, we trust to be able to reach many who have not been under the sound of the Gospel before.

The Governments in these lands are making many new regulations for foreigners, many because of the German societies which have been carrying on training as if they were in their own land.

These measures, whilst they are quite right, do not tend to make matters any easier for the Gospel work, yet we find the authorities, on the whole, very obliging and understanding. September 28, 1939

**Tucumán** REGINALD POWELL—I have just returned from a journey up north. Visiting *Metán* and *Guemes* on the way, I went to *Salta* to help in the annual Conference of believers. The meetings were well attended and we felt that the Lord directed in the ministry of His Word. Yesterday I came down to *Concepción* from which place I am writing this letter. The enemy has been busy among the believers here seeking to destroy the testimony through two or three who have fallen into sin. In Tucumán we are now making preparations for our Conference on October 12 to 15.

Of late we have been exercised about seeking a healthier field but await the guidance of the Lord. We would have liked a visit home had the Lord seen fit to supply the funds but it is probably out of the question now. The need is great in many places, but we should hesitate to abandon Tucumán unless very sure of the Lord's mind. We would have liked to have seen the Gerrards able to make the trip. It is now over 12 years since they returned and not quite 9 years since we came back to this land. The Lord knows what is best for us all. Although in some respects it may seem more necessary to pay a visit home when there are children, it is also a bigger problem. September 23, 1939

## COLOMBIA

**Pasto** KATHERINE M. (MRS. F. LESTER) MORGAN—We have been back nearly a year now and keep very busy. Lester is traveling nearly all the time, opening up new territory and visiting points where there are believers, either isolated or in groups.

Our day school opens again October 1 which will mean occupation for all. I have much visiting to do and find an increasing number of open doors. Sept. 27, 1939

## VENEZUELA

**Puerto Cabello** SIDNEY J. SAWORD—The *Valencia* annual Conference last week-end was an evidence of the power of the Gospel to save and of the grace of God to keep. Redeemed sinners were present from far and near, represent-

ing a great variety of temperaments and circumstances in life, but all joined together by those cords of love divine. W. J. Wells, J. E. Fairfield, and myself shared the five ministry meetings, in which the Lord's help was realized in great measure. Three nights, devoted to preaching the Gospel, were left to Venezuelan preachers. 10 were baptized, the crowd present overflowing the capacity of the Hall, and the Spirit evidently reaching some consciences.

During the school holidays we joined Mr. Wells and family of *Nirgua*, which offered a splendid opportunity of physical recuperation, and at the same time we found a good interest in the Gospel, preaching the Word nightly. Four were baptized there, and now there is a faithful little handful, who have rented a meeting room to carry on regular meetings. Two women professed faith in Christ whilst we were there. Brother Wells and I were able to visit other places on horseback, where lonely little Assemblies greatly appreciated help in ministry and also in the Gospel.

Our monthly Gospel paper *El Mensajero Cristiano* continues in circulation, and in addition we have *El Correo Evangélico* specially adapted for mailing to Post Office officials in the Republic.

October 5, 1939

## GRENADA

**Sauteurs** IDA S. AND MARGARET R. LAST  
—While our week-day classes were closed in August we got out to other districts with tracts, and had personal talks with many. Now our classes are in full swing again.

We have much to thank the Lord for. 122 were present at Sunday School last Sunday. The Women's Bible Class is also very encouraging in numbers, and there is a moving among the dry bones just now. Please pray for these women, that those interested may come out brightly for the Lord, and other careless ones reached. Then, as you ask for matters to pray about, we will mention the need of another place to gather in at the village of *Chantimelle*, as the present bamboo shelter is falling to pieces; 100 and over gather every Monday.

At *LaDigue* last week-end, a goodly

number of sisters came to the Sisters' Meeting after Sunday School; one enjoyed ministering a little spiritual food, and they relished it. There is much to thank God for, in the way the believers are being kept during Mr. McKinnon's absence.

October 6, 1939

## JAMAICA

**Kingston** WILLIAM GIBSON — Meetings continue here and in the country parts with the usual interest and some signs of blessing. I expect to have a series of meetings on Prophetic subjects at *Old Harbour*. These are arranged in a home and are especially for reaching some of the upper classes in that district. Please pray for this effort. There is quite an interest in the subject of Prophecy at a time like this, and we hope to reach some folk with the Gospel who seldom go to a Gospel meeting.

September 22, 1939

## ST. KITTS

**Lavington's** ARCHIE NEILSON—The work out here continues to give us much encouragement. Many of these recently saved are young men and women who had been living in sin with each other. Now they have made a clean cut separation from each other. Two such couples have been recently married at the Gospel Hall and a few other couples intend taking the same step in the near future.

At present we are deeply exercised regarding Phillips' village where there are 10 or 12 believers, many of whom have been saved at our Sunday afternoon open-air meetings. For the past few months the Seventh Day Adventists have been holding open-air meetings propounding their erroneous doctrine and we feel that this is a challenge for us to go in there and do something of a definite nature. First of all a Hall 18 feet by 30 feet is needed; there is not a suitable building to rent, so we will be compelled to build. When the Lord makes it possible I will procure the lumber and frame the Hall up at home with the aid of the believers here, then take it over by truck and erect it upon the site offered to us by one of the store-keepers who is very anxious for us to do something definite in the Gospel. Sept. 4, 1939

## ST. VINCENT

**Kingstown** WILLIAM B. HUXSTER—During several weeks at *Union Island* we saw some further indications of blessing in the work, 5 more having been added to the number: 4 of whom were baptized and one restored after having been out of fellowship for quite some time. We were saddened, however, in seeing the corn, which is their staple food crop, being burned up before our eyes from lack of rain. They will have to have outside help to enable them to live, before long. In the past, under similar circumstances we have done what we could to help our own people, most all of whom are very poor; probably the poorest I have ever seen anywhere. In the goodness of God we were able since our return to send down sufficient material to about finish the extension to the Hall, apart from benches.

Mrs. Huxster is now in *Barbados*, where she has been spending some weeks with an old New York friend. She wanted to return about a week ago, but traveling conditions would not permit, and we can now only wait in hope. Aliens may now move about only by special permission.

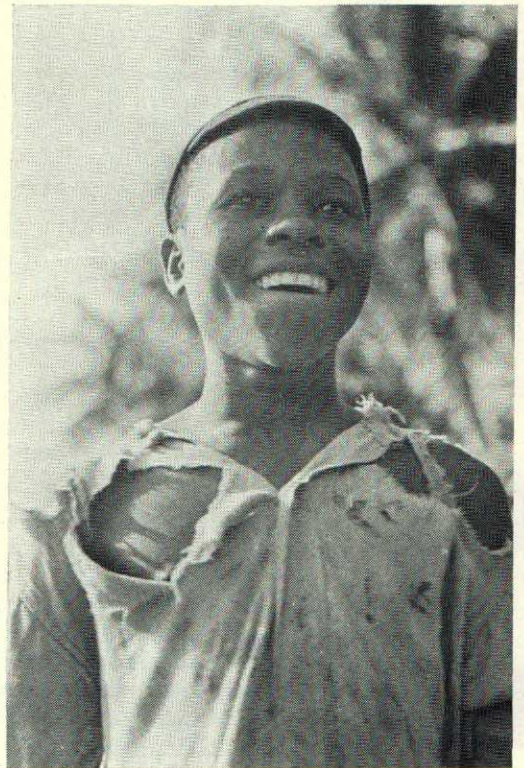
The Lord's Day before going down to *Union Island* I spent at *Mesopotamia* with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Eustace, where I gave help in ministry during the day, including the baptism of 4 women and 2 girls, 5 of whom were recent additions from the efforts at *New Prospect*. During my absence at *Union* Mr. Eustace started special meetings here in *Kingstown* from "The Life of Joseph," which proved to be a blessing to some.

We have just started another Sunday School and Gospel effort in a small Hall on the outskirts of *Kingstown*, but in a congested district, where there is no other such effort as far as we know. Our sister Miss March has been laboring among the women folks in the same Hall of late.

Our aged sister, Miss Millington, now 84 years of age, reports an interesting meeting among the women at the prison, when several professed to have accepted Christ as their Lord and Savior on a very recent occasion. September 12, 1939

## TRINIDAD

**San Fernando** JAMES C. KENNEY—We are seeking to know the Lord's way for us at this time. A cable received from the Rotherys (whom we have been relieving) states that they have been delayed in sailing. This makes for further uncertainty, but we are at rest, believing that this is the Lord's way for the present. Upon the return of the Rotherys, it is our thought, should the Lord make it clear to be His will, to take up temporary residence in *Cedros*, where we formerly labored. We believe the Lord would have us reach villages and estates (plantations) out of contact with present established work, in the hope of seeing groups of believers established farther afield than at present. September 26, 1939



A Trinidad Lad

"How shall they hear without a preacher?"

*The missionary enterprise is not the Church's afterthought; it is Christ's forethought.*

—HENRY VAN DYKE.

## PORTUGAL

**Estarreja** VIRIATO A. SOBRAL—We are glad to report that there is a little more interest in the Gospel meetings here at *Estarreja*, and that the believers are going on well with the Lord. About five weeks ago I had the privilege of speaking about the Word to the local priest. It is amazing how ignorant they are of the truth, in spite of their natural wisdom. He wanted to quote a verse from the New Testament but had great difficulty in doing so. Perhaps it would interest you to know the substance of our conversation, but it would take too much space and time. He promised me to have another talk later on the Scriptures. May the Lord save him and make him a real preacher of the Gospel.

We expect to start work at *Sao Marcos* in the house of the brother that was converted at *Albergaria-a-Velha* and baptized with the first believers of *Palhal*. He visited us a short time ago and said that the room for the meetings is all ready. We have not been able to open that place for lack of time and strength, but we expect to get a little second-hand car, for which the Lord sent us a gift through a dear brother. This brother wrote that he had been thinking of our need for a different means of transportation for some 12 or 18 months, long before the Lord touched his heart to send the money. It is only about five months ago since we started to pray for this need. So, we experienced the fulfillment of the words in Isaiah 65:24: "And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer." One needs not to tell others his needs, for our heavenly Father knoweth.

October 10, 1939

**Estarreja** ROLF G. BINDER (Writing from Wiedenest, Rhineland, Germany)—I am here in Germany because my health failed entirely 3 months ago. Not being used to the hot climate, the great change of food, the much cycling in the hills, the abundance of meetings (Sunday at least four)—all this wrecked my heart. In May I had a fearful heart collapse but still I tried to take meetings; towards the end of June I could not carry on any longer and had to come back home

and undergo proper medical treatment. Though I am not entirely well again, yet I am much better hoping soon to be fully restored and able to go back to the country of my calling, where there is such a tremendous need. **In proportion to Angola in Africa there should be 1,000 missionaries in Portugal.** I am ever so thankful to the Lord for having called me there and I only wish that the Lord would give me another one or two German brethren to go out with me. Please include this in your prayer for Portugal. Aug. 28, 1939

## SYRIA

**Aleppo** NAZAR NAZARIAN—The work of God goes on in trying circumstances. Syria being under French control, we are feeling the stress of war conditions. Food prices have gone up so much that, if the things continue like this, many people will suffer greatly and will find it difficult to support their families. Besides, unemployment has increased. The Armenian people are especially in great hardship. All the country is in the hands of the army and everywhere are great preparations for war.

But we thank God for open doors for the Gospel. We visit many in their shops and houses and tracts are accepted gladly. In the small river here we lately baptized 5 who had been waiting for some time till they gave evidence of the reality of their confession. Pray for us that we may be guided aright and be able to help many people in their sufferings and fear.

October 10, 1939

## INDIA

**Ilangi** ANNIE WATSON—We have now 10 children's meetings weekly, and have been asked to start 2 more, which I hope to do next month. Another school has asked for a monthly meeting which can be held any hour, as it is a monthly school holiday. It is a great privilege to have so many memorizing Scripture; many of them take the Gospel home. In fact, reports heard from mothers of what the children told them encouraged us to take up this work. The discouraging part about it is that as soon as they begin to show interest, they are hindered from coming. September 30, 1939



## Staccato Drumbeats from Belgian Congo

by WILLIAM A. DEANS,  
of *Nyangkundi, Irumu*

Peggy's mother had been telling her of Jesus. Of His love, His care, and something of the wonderful miracles He wrought while on earth. "Mama," says Peggy, "Do you know what I like best? I like to talk about Jesus. I don't like to talk about other PEOPLE, and I don't like to talk about other THINGS; I like to talk about Jesus best." Peggy's sister Sally (a year younger) interjects, "I don't, I like TANDY best." . . . They are human, and need instruction. Sometimes in the hurried missionary life it is hard to give them the time they need. Pray for missionary parents and the children!

*Kutazama Bwana Yesu sasa ku utukufu* (Gazing on the Lord in glory) sang 53 of us last Lord's Day as we gathered at the village of *Bunga* to remember HIM. 52 were native believers, meeting for the second time in their own newly-built brick Hall. The fifty-third—a visitor from *Nyangkundi*—had come to minister the Word. The believers made the bricks by hand, and laid them with the assistance of a native brother from *Nyangkundi*. Other materials were assembled, and now the Hall is completed. It will accommodate about 300, seated on grass on the floor.

Two *Babira* women stepped through the portals of the door of faith last week and found rest for their souls. Ten *Walendu* believers of the village of *Katcho* were buried in baptism early Lord's Day morning. 80 Christians from villages surrounding *Mbisi* brought materials for the construction of a Hall there, although the priest had threatened awful things if a "protestant chapel" was built. Men carried

poles; boys, bark-cord; women and girls, grass. 7 young evangelists commenced the construction. All done voluntarily, and for the Lord. 6 believers in the village are exercised for the souls of their lost comrades, hence the Hall.

"We willingly accord you authorization to construct chapels in the two camps" . . . This is a translated passage from the letter of the General Director of the *Kilo-Moto* gold mines. Furthermore the Halls may be built, not necessarily of cement as formerly required, but of brick (cheaper), although metal roofs are demanded. This represents a great answer to prayer that the native miners, many of whom are believers, may hear the Word regularly.

A rich native chief *Kapiteni* trusted the Lord some time ago. Now he has a Testament which he can read, and asks that we baptize him on our next visit to his village. "I want everyone to see that I am a man of God." His testimony is resulting in the salvation of a number of his people. Pray for him.

In welcoming ministry from the Word recently, a native brother said, "We have shot all our arrows, and need fresh truth as a new supply." . . . What a weapon for warfare to place in the hands of these converts! The Truth of God. The sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God . . . The Word of God is quick and powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword.

A fortnight's Gospel campaign has been commenced in the village of *Marabo*. This is a strong Roman Catholic center, but over fifty were at the meeting last night. The sisters take turns going with us nightly, in the Gospel car. We are using the more difficult *Kibira* language as much as possible in these meetings. It is truly the "language of the people" which even the aged understand perfectly. Pray for such campaigns as this, others of which are being planned.

**Pray that the native believers may learn more and more to feast upon the**

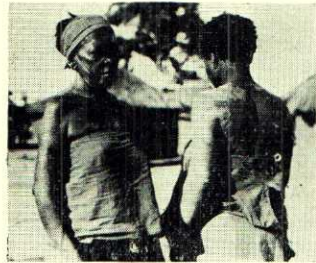


Lamb as they are sheltered by His blood. That the beauties of Christ and His reproach shall be more attractive than Egypt's pleasures. That the expectation of His near return may have a purifying effect. Eyes heavenward; hearts true.

Worship by the Spirit of God, and boast in Christ Jesus, and do not trust in flesh.  
(Philippians 3:3, N. T.)

## ANGOLA

**Vila Luso** LESLIE B. BIER — Nothing of much importance seems to have happened since I wrote in June. People at home might wonder at that statement, but we have a certain daily routine; weeks can go by without anything out-of-the-ordinary occurring.



Two new lepers at Mboma Mission Hospital

The building work at the leper compound has been going on apace and the two-roomed adobe houses are getting finished one by one. We now have 20 of these houses finished, but we will

need about 10 more to house all the lepers.

90 lepers are now under treatment and all but a very few are making satisfactory progress. One married couple, both having leprosy, do not get along as they should, even though they have had regular treatments for nearly 2 years. There are always disappointments in the treatment of leprosy and I suppose we will have to be content.

There are many "professors" among the lepers and their relatives and although some do not show much fruit, yet we believe that there are a few who should be baptized. We praise God that so many strangers to His grace are under the sound of the Gospel and we trust that many shall be found amongst the redeemed.

September 11, 1939

**Biula** MALCOLM B. MACJANNET — The Lord's presence and blessing was felt, and many were helped at our annual conference. 150 came together

in spite of the hindrances always in the native's way in this country. The focus of all the teaching was the Lord's Return with its most powerful incentive to more holy living and more devoted service. We had two sessions with the elders from the different out-schools seeking to give them help and advice in matters of Assembly discipline. There was a reconciliation of brethren from one place which should mean the furtherance of the Gospel in that locality.

Our hearts were saddened by the going home of Sachendesa, one of the elders of long standing. He came to the meetings quite ill and in spite of all the doctor could do for him passed away. He was one of the few who bore a good testimony from first to last, fought the fight, and finished the course. He had opened up work in a district where his loss will be keenly felt.

From time to time large groups pass here on the way to the diamond mines, conscripted by the government for work there. Recently I had a meeting with them at their camp. They were very appreciative, manifested deep interest. Two of the elders also went down by moonlight and reported the same interest and some professions.

August 17, 1939

**Luma-Cassai** SUSAN MACRAE—We are glad to be able to write that the country is in a much better condition; many of the natives who had left have come back and are settling down very happily.

The meetings are being well attended and a few are asking for baptism.

I am looking forward to opening the girls' boarding-school again next month. Last year several attended and three confessed Christ as Savior. August 28, 1939

## FRENCH EQUATORIAL AFRICA

**Moissala** F. WILLIAM ROGERS—Besides the meetings and classes here on the compound, there are now two meetings in the villages; one is three miles and the other two miles away. The chief in one of the villages was converted three weeks ago, and attends the meeting there regularly. We hope that many more such village meetings will be started throughout this district.

July 21, 1939

## KIANG-SI\*

**Ifeng** MARY RIDLEY—Thus far our corner here has not been touched, and we have gone on through the summer in peace and safety with perfect freedom and open doors for the Gospel. Every morning dispensary work brought us perhaps 10 or a dozen cases, but lately a number of soldiers of the Transport Corps were coming with their illnesses and we had about all we could do. Mr. Alderson gave them a Gospel talk while they waited.

Groups of refugees come along almost daily for the little dole of relief Mr. Clarke has to distribute. These hear the Gospel and some of them also get medicines. In the prison we have had precious opportunities with the prisoners. Some visiting has continued in homes but less of this because of the heat.

There is much sickness about, especially fevers and skin diseases. Our supplies of medicine have run very low with no prospect in the present of replenishing, for the Postal Service cannot take parcels. But how thankful we are that letters and papers still come fairly regularly, though necessarily slowly.

Miss Strahan and I are all packed up to return to *Shangkao*, D. V., September 11. We have been ready for days but no chairs available and meanwhile Miss Strahan came down with fever but is recovering.

We have arranged to have the women's Bible School the last week of this month at an out-station from *Shangkao* which will be a good center for most of our country women, though the accommodations are not so good as on our premises in the city.

September 9, 1939

**\*Later news of the flight of Miss Ridley from *Shangkao* on page 250.**

THOMAS MELVILLE, now on furlough from *China*, tells of disturbed and trying conditions in *Kiangsi*, greatly hindering the work of the missionaries. Kept away from their home for fifteen months, they had gone to *Kuling* and then to *Shanghai* on the advice of the consular authorities. Then they returned to *Vancouver*, B. C.,

there being no prospect of returning to their field.

Reminiscent of better days is their photograph of a native wedding at *Feng-sin* in



1938. Mr. and Mrs. Melville are in the back row.

As in *The Acts 8:4* our much tried, persecuted, suffering, distressed brothers and sisters, scattered as refugees all over the Province are preaching the Word. In isolated hamlets, mountain huts, and all sorts of out-of-the-way places the Gospel is being told. One Chinese brother refugeeing with others in a mountainous part, after doing Gospel work there, baptized 30 in a mountain stream.

A Chinese tailor, who had become a Christian, told of the various religions he had tried in this colorful way:

A man had fallen into a deep, dark pit, and lay in its miry bottom, groaning and utterly unable to move. A man passed close enough to see his plight, but with stately tread passed on without volunteering to help. *That is Mohammedanism.*

Confucius walking by, approached the edge of the pit and said, "Poor fellow! I am sorry for you. Why were you such a fool as to get in there? Let me give you a piece of advice: If you ever get out, don't get in again." *That is Confucianism.*

A priest next came by and said, "Poor fellow! I am very much pained to see you there. I think if you could scramble two-thirds of the way, or even half, I could reach you and help you up the rest of the way." But the man in the pit was entirely helpless and unable to rise. *That is Buddhism.*

Next the Lord Jesus came by and hearing the man's cries went to the very brink of the pit, climbed down and took hold of the poor man, and brought him up and said, "Go, and sin no more." *This is Christianity.*

## The Sainted Ass

Such things as this are only possible where there is a pagan background, and should reveal to us more clearly than anything else could how desperate is the people's need of the Gospel of Christ.

Travelers through South America frequently see, by the road-side, a cross with candles burning before it. Sometimes there a shrine will be built. Occasionally these are well made; others are crude affairs made of a few stones piled together with some planks over them to protect the candles from the wind and rain. When one asks what this means, the answer generally is that someone has been murdered on that spot, or has in some way met a violent death, and, because of the manner of his death, he is supposed to have power to bring great good fortune to those who thus seek his aid. So a cross has been erected and candles are kept burning as an offering to the departed soul.

Just outside the cemetery of Ovalle, a city of North Chile, on the highway running north and south, there was a cross of this kind before which, for some years, only an occasional candle was seen burning. As time went on it was rumored that the ghost of Ovalle was very miraculous. Now hundreds of candles could be seen burning daily before this rude cross. People, it was said, had been healed of divers diseases; others had found mines of gold, silver, and copper; still others were fortunate in love affairs. Soon people came from far and near seeking health or wealth from the famous saint of Ovalle.

The priest of the town, seeing the great popularity of the saint, conceived the idea of digging up the bones and transferring them to the church, as a means of drawing worshipers there, in the hope that he might profit by the gifts of the credulous people. So a day was set for this purpose.

Great ceremony was to be observed. The crowds began to gather early, some through curiosity, but most of them in the hope of obtaining some holy relic from the grave of the saint. The digging was begun with solemn accompaniment of prayers and the chanting of the priest. All went

well until they uncovered the bones, when, Lo! they were the skeleton of an ass. What was the matter? Why had the chanting ceased? Soon the result was rumored through the crowd, and silently they began to disperse shame-faced, or with the usual "I told you so." At last only the priest and the diggers were left. Silently they filled the grave again and went their way.

The priest, however, determined to get to the bottom of the matter so commenced an inquiry as to how it had begun. For a long time no one seemed to remember anything definite about it, nor when the first candle had been placed there. At last an old man was found who said he remembered about it. Years ago there lived in those parts a man who traded with the Argentine, and frequently crossed the Andes on his faithful ass. When it died, he had it buried just outside the cemetery wall, and, to show his appreciation of its faithful service, had a cross placed at the grave.

—J. L. HART in *The Bolivian Indian*.

(Mr. Hart, of the Southern Baptist (U. S.) Mission in Chile, certifies to the truth of this account and says that anyone wishing to verify it can readily do so in Ovalle.)

## Spain

Those people who, like myself, were present in Republican Spain during the Civil War, and saw the amazing growth of Protestant activities and the foundation of Evangelical churches all over Government Spain, are deeply impressed by the authentic reports that have come through, from that country, relating to the persecution that is now being waged against the supporters of the Reformed churches. We hear of pastors and church workers being sentenced to long terms of imprisonment, others awaiting trial, and many who are stated to have simply disappeared. The disappearance of prisoners, or suspects, in Franco Spain, always meant a permanent disappearance.

C. R. BROWN in *Christian World*.

2 *Thessalonians* 5:16, 17

**He who prays without ceasing is likely to rejoice evermore.** ADAM CLARKE.

## Three Sisters at Shang Pu Teo, Shantung

SARAH LETOURNEAU—Miss Barclay and I have just made another of those trying trips up the coast by small row-boat to meet and escort down here, Miss Catherine McKenzie who is joining us here. She has been in *Peiping* studying the language for about six months. On the return journey, all three of us were ill and could not land where we had planned on account of the tide, so instead of reaching home in the afternoon as we had planned, it was about midnight.

We expect to reopen School and dispensary in another week and are getting a routine of itinerating work made out for ourselves, the evangelist, and the Bible women. The terrible drought has now been broken by copious rain for which we are thankful. It was so pathetic heretofore to see the people going to the temples to pray for rain and also repairing many of their old broken down idols, thinking that might help — instead of turning to the Lord.

Although in other places, not far distant, many have experienced very trying circumstances, the Lord has granted us here a measure of quietness and we praise Him for the opportunities for spreading the Gospel. August 19, 1939

CATHERINE MCKENZIE—By His grace I am at last here at Shang Pu Teo. All is peaceful and quiet in our little corner. When newspapers reach us the news is old; so we thank the Lord, that what we do not know does not hurt us. He has filled our hearts with His own peace and we are glad.

I have visited a few country villages and love the dear simple souls you meet there. How it makes me long for the day when I can talk to them of Him. Yet many of these dear women cannot read a single character. They must be taught to read. It would seem an impossible task for some of them are so old. But praise God for the simplicity of the Gospel and the power of His might. It is a privilege indeed to be called to reveal His Son, that these dark

souls can become lights and radiate for Him. August 20, 1939

FLORA E. BARCLAY—We are very happy to tell that last week, through one of the Christian men, we made an arrangement whereby the boys from the local school will attend Sunday Gospel meeting and Sunday School. Boys attend school seven



A Group of Believers at Shang Pu Teo (Miss Barclay on the right)

days a week and the teacher is opposed to the Gospel. There has been very little positive Christian work done amongst them and we are so thankful for this opportunity.

For many years most of our mission stations have had girls' schools where the Scripture was faithfully taught and today in visiting many villages, we find these girls—sometimes the only Christian in the village. Our girls' school has opened again with every seat filled.

We are looking forward to a busy fall—for as yet we are not restricted and are able to go about the villages freely. The door is closing for the Gospel in many parts of this great land, and we who can move freely about ask your prayerful interest, that the Gospel may have free course. We are glad to have Miss McKenzie with us.

Conditions in these parts are comparatively quiet at present, an occasional plane flies over but so far no bombs have been dropped in our village. The Lord's 'perfect peace' is our portion these days of unrest and threatened trouble. Sept. 7, 1939

# A Visitor to Three Sisters Describes Travel in North China--1939 Style

by F. C. MARSHALL, Portland (Ore.) World Tourist

I visited MRS. JAMES BUCKLEY (nee Margaret Dryden) at *Wei Hai Wei*. Mrs. Buckley is doing a wonderful work; to hear the native girls in the school, youngsters, ages 6 to 16, sing hymns and quote Scriptures was a thrill never to be forgotten.

There is a nice Assembly Hall there and a splendid native meeting. The native brethren rented a building near the market, where they spoke to a full house. Though I could not understand a word they said, it was very interesting. I seemed to hear with my heart that they were faithfully presenting the Gospel, and could see with my eyes that the audience was intensely interested.

Next was my visit with SARAH LETOURNEAU, a former resident of Portland, Oregon, my native city, and FLORA BARCLAY of Hartford, Conn. Miss LeTourneau made the trip to *Wei Hai Wei* so that she could take me to her compound in *Shang Pu Teo*. This was an all day trip, first by sampan. Upon arrival we had to be carried for blocks from the sampan through shallow water to *terra firma*; you can well imagine the sensation of being carried piggy-back on the shoulders of natives. I had many disturbing moments, but the natives' sure-footedness was remarkable. Our sampanman hunted up a place where he could buy incense to offer to his god for having given us a safe journey. Miss LeTourneau told him he should believe in and trust our Lord, the Living True God, Who had protected us through our journey. He said that she was right.

In our excitement, we had left our lunch behind. We were hungry but still had to travel in a joggling cart that would shake the remembrance of our breakfast past any satisfaction point. This was six miles of thrills and chills for me, joggling along over rocks and hills, and tasting some of the adventures of a missionary. The more my travels penetrated the missionary fields, the more my admiration mounted for the dauntless courage displayed by His workers.

## Such Cheer and Ease—

When we saw the lights of Miss LeTourneau's Compound, I thought of the Celestial City — friends happy to see you; a good hot meal; and a comfortable bed on which to rest my rattled bones!

Miss Barclay and Miss LeTourneau are bringing His Light into the midst of spiritual darkness. Every day they attend the sick, soothe the troubled, teach the children, preach the Gospel in the villages, and instruct the believers.

In one village the native women showed a great deal of interest in my white skin. They turned my coat sleeves up to see if my skin was white all the way up. They then pulled my col-

lar apart to look down from the top. When they started to unbutton my vest, I objected to being further exposed for their curiosity. They said, "We know why you are white. It is because you eat better food." I was glad they reasoned it out and spared me further embarrassment.

The villages are numerous, from two to six miles apart. The missionary sisters go on their bicycles over the footpaths, and the native women and children gather around and listen as they tell them the truest, sweetest story mankind ever heard—that God loves them and has given His Son to die to save them. To these heathen it is wonderful good news from heaven. I had the joyful privilege of preaching by interpretation through these servants, as we were the only white people in that great section. The fondest imaginings are exceeded in the sights and experiences participated there.

After about a week, I was anxious to get on my journey. A servant was sent to make arrangements with a sampanman, so that we could leave early the following morning. The girls were going to see me safely back to *Wei Hai Wei*. Early the morning of our departure in good spirits and fine weather, having sent the servant and animal with baggage on ahead, we three started off on bicycles to ride and walk the six miles to the boat.

The sampanmen who had been hired by our servant to take us across the inlet balked for an hour at taking foreigners at the price they had bargained for. Our troubles were just beginning. They still waited. Miss LeTourneau asked them what they were delaying for, as we had agreed to their price. They told her someone else might come along going our way and they could make more. After a while they did get a man and girl passenger. At last we were started with sail to the wind. In about an hour we made the landing to deposit the other passengers. To our amazement, our boatmen left with them, saying they were going to the village a few miles distant. What could we do but just sit? Another hour's wait and they returned. Once more our journey started. In another hour they were returning to shore. Miss LeTourneau argued with them, but all to no avail. Down came the sail. We just sat there learning patience. We had taken from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M. for one-third of our journey.

If ever there was a time that I wanted to speak Chinese, it was on this trip. We knew if they did not start soon, we would not get into *Wei Hai Wei* before dark. That was worth our life, as the Japanese shoot without ceremony at anything moving on the water after dark. Poor Miss LeTourneau surely used or abused the language talking to those boys. She told them to

take us back if they would not move on at once. So back we started, sailing toward home. In an hour we were heading for shore again when down comes the sail and more argument.

We had landed where the sea and inlet met, about three miles from our road or commencing place. There we sat. They just refused to move, telling Miss LeTourneau that they could not make any headway as the tide was going out. We saw a large junk on the mainland across the channel where a number of natives were loading fish or peanuts. If we could get up the channel far enough, we could cross and get help there. So, in desperation, I took the long pole and started to push the boat along in this direction. When the sampanmen saw that I was determined to take a hand in the matter, they got a rope and pretended to help me by one man pulling and the other paddling with the oar. Every time I forged the boat ahead, I could see the rope slack, showing he was doing little to help; and the fellow at the rear was puddling, not paddling. Well, with hard work on my part, we did manage to get almost in line with the junk—we were again doomed for disappointment. Instead of taking us across, they deliberately took the pole, pushed us with the current farther away, and landed us on a little island where we were seemingly beyond hope. It was now 4 o'clock—we were vexed.

I told the girls we were going to get to the mainland if I had to swim the channel. There was a sand bar where the sea met the channel; it might be possible to cross there. Taking off my shoes, I found that I could stem the tide and make it. When they saw what I was going to do, they started to bring the boat toward me. Thinking I had won the day, I got into the boat, then they pushed off to the middle of the channel where I could not get out, and pitched anchor. Darkness and coldness were coming on. They lit their stove in the middle of the sampan in preparation of their meal—as much as to say, "Now we stay put."

In the stern was an anchor with a long rope. I clinched my fist, set my jaw, and demanded that he throw that anchor toward the shore. I won. He did just that, and I started to pull us toward shore. He tried to stop me, but I made as though he would get the full force of my fist. I was soon close enough to jump out and wade to shore for help. By taking off their shoes and stockings, the girls also managed to get to shore. While we were taking our luggage to shore, the men told the natives on the junk not to help those foreigners. We were not surprised that they wanted three prices to help us out. After some bartering they got their triple rate. They jumped up and down like a lot of kids to think that they had made a profitable deal with the foreigners. They took us to our road. Miss LeTourneau hired a cart. In the dark, we got back to our starting point of the morning, landing safely by God's protecting care, thankful and happy for the day's adventures and these privileged experiences.

How we, eventually, did get to Wei Hai Wei is a story in itself.

*If our readers would like to read that "story," will they write to Mr. Marshall or to us and say so?*

## "HE CARETH FOR YOU"

Ling Yuan, Jehol Province

We had, some years ago, a most wonderful instance of how the Lord can and does care for His own.

We had arranged for a conference in September and I offered to cater for all who came. We had to order groceries from the coast in June. In July my husband and I went to the sea for a few weeks—little knowing war was to be declared before we could return. September 3 we were on the last train to get through. For five days after leaving the railroad, our homeward journey had to be by Chinese cart. We met many fleeing troops and refugees—some of these wanted to get to their homes in our district and so attached themselves to us. The Lord protected us in a very wonderful way and we reached home safely, though held up for some time. Then, through the continued months of warfare—amid sound of the big guns and the planes overhead—we were kept in peace and able to serve the Lord in many unexpected ways among the hundreds of refugees in our Compound and among the wounded soldiers daily carried in.

Of course no conference could be held and the provisions I had ordered—flour, sugar, etc., etc.—did not come. But they still had to be paid for as I had ordered them. No letters came through and no word of the boxes. We prayed about the matter and since nothing more could be done, we just left it with the Lord.

In December or thereabouts Miss Gates and her big party arrived to live with us, as robbers abounded in the country, and with the fighting it was considered best for them to be with us. One morning a little later our gateman rushed up to report that all my boxes had arrived. I could not imagine what "boxes" so went to see! And there, reposing on the brick path, were the 4 or 5 long looked for provision boxes! The driver of the mules was bringing them along in the usual way (slung on the backs of mules) when he heard from some country folk that soldiers were advancing. He was not very far from his own home so at once decided to make a beeline for that little village. It was harvest time and grain was spread out on the threshing floor. The driver got some friends to help him bury the boxes, the drying grain was spread on the top, and there the boxes lay hidden. Soldiers with their guns passed through and later more fleeing troops. When things settled down the boxes were once again slung on the animal's backs and we received them in due course, and in time of need.

*Margaret (Mrs. Edwin J.) Tharp*

*From a personal letter from CARLOS H. BRIGHT of Santa Cruz, California. Mr. Bright, now 92 years of age, has had a long missionary experience, pioneering in Central and South America.*

Today, I find in my personal calendar, is the anniversary of a special promise that was given me when, in 1884, I was contemplating going to Mexico and South America, but was wondering how such a thing could become possible: "**Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak. Be not afraid of their faces, for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.**"

Penniless as I was, yet, after all, I was enabled to preach in many of the states in Mexico, and also in Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, and Guatemala. And on my return to California could say with Paul that throughout all the afflictions of poverty, persecutions, earthquakes, epidemics, and revolutions "The Lord delivered me."

November 6, 1939

I have long ceased to pray, "Lord Jesus, have compassion upon a lost world!" I remember the day and the hour when I seemed to hear the Lord rebuking me for making such a prayer. He seemed to say to me, "I have had compassion on a lost world, and **now it is for you to have compassion.**"

A. J. GORDON.

Let us be like those Scots of Bruce who were ready to falter until that man on the white charger took the heart of Bruce in its casket and swinging it round cried out, "Oh, heart of Bruce, lead on!" As he flung it toward the enemy and bore down upon them, you could not have held those soldiers back with bands of steel. Say not it is the appeal of the *Mohammedan world* or of the *missionaries*—**it is the call of the Master.** Let us answer with the shout, "Oh, heart of Christ, lead on!" And we will follow that cry and win Mohammedans for Him.

S. M. ZWEMER.

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*Love is the greatest thing that God can give us; for Himself is love: and it is the greatest thing we can give to God; for it will also give ourselves, and carry with it all that is ours.*—JEREMY TAYLOR.

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#### "LOOK ON THE FIELDS"

Fred Curtis, a missionary to Japan, said, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel to the heathen." Immediately John Forman arose with the remark, "I know what is the matter with Curtis. He sleeps under a missionary chart on which there are 856 black squares representing 856,000,000 heathen and 190 green squares representing 190,000,000 Mohammedans." Forman added, "Any man praying and sleeping under such a chart must decide to **become a foreign missionary or have a nightmare every night in the week.**"

—Robert P. Wilder.

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*The land that most needs the Gospel shall henceforth be my country.*

ZINZENDORF.

#### "PRAY YE THEREFORE"

We may wonder why our Savior did not say **go** instead of **pray**, but the Lord of the Harvest knew not only the need of the harvest but also the need of the laborers as well, and was well aware that if men sincerely **prayed** they would also **go**. Not only was prayer necessary for the harvest, but as truly necessary for the laborers. **The Lord of the Harvest wants no laborers in His harvest who have not first prayed.** With the Lord of the Harvest beside them and the field before them surely these disciples received the very best counsel for service. The all-wise Master knew that a praying heart would make willing hands and feet, and a laborer who truly **prays** will not hesitate to **go**.

—Author Unknown.

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