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Remiss Rehfeldt (Editor)
Church of the Nazarene

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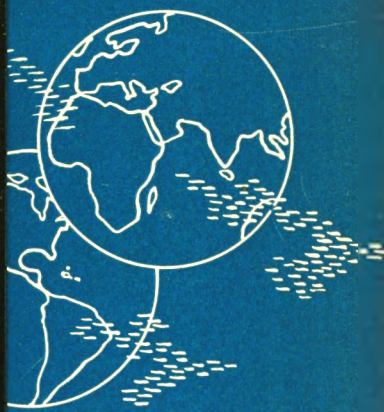
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JANUARY 1954

Other ^{The} Sheep



Missionary Voice of the Church of the Nazarene

A REWARDING VENTURE

By Dr. G. B. Williamson

EVEN a great cause will not be carried forward by its own inherent momentum. Its progress requires promotion. It is a part of the genius of leadership to issue effective and varied appeals to awaken interest, enthusiasm, and devotion.

Realizing that these things are true, the Department of Foreign Missions in annual session last January proposed that during the current year a centrally located missionary convention should be held on every district in the church. Many of these are now history.

The response of those attending the conventions has been one of strong endorsement for the idea. Constructive information has been the basis of the greatest measure of inspiration. The channels through which money for world evangelism is received have been clearly announced. The distribution of the General Budget dollar has been made known. Many have been encouraged to learn that more than 85 per cent of all General Budget money is spent for home and foreign missions, and that every cent of Alabaster funds and approved specials goes direct to the fields.

The demands on fields already occupied have been faithfully presented. The urgent calls from many other lands for the message of the Church of the Nazarene have been made known. The 10 per cent plan of giving for missions has been the major point of emphasis.

Co-operation in these conventions on the part of district and local leaders has been most gratifying. Attendance has been all that could have been expected or more. Finance to help defray the costs has been secured readily.

It was my privilege to participate in the conventions on three districts: Oregon Pacific, Northwest, and Northern California. Under the loyal and aggressive leadership of Superintendents McGraw, Zachary, and Coulter these great districts are in striking distance of being in the 10 per cent class. There is good reason to believe they will all reach that goal in 1954.

The district conventions have been a success. They are well worth all they have cost.

Other ^{The} Sheep

• Remiss Rehfeldt, D.D.
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Volume 41

January, 1954

Number 1

Open Doors

THIS IS a day of good tidings. God has preserved and blessed the church through another year and now challenges His people with the prospects of 1954. On every hand there are open doors of opportunity for sacrifice and service.

Evil days do not modify the tidings. They only increase the opportunity. It was a bad day for a certain besieged city when four men ventured forth into "enemy" territory. Ben-hadad of Syria had set a blockade and the Israelites were slowly starving to death. Famine raged within the city walls, but a well-reasoned plan, dangerously executed by four lepers, broke the blockade and the city gates were soon wide open. Only four lepers, but they entered the small door of opportunity that was before them and brought food and freedom to the beleaguered city.

Those who really accept "open door" tidings must be boldly courageous and fully consecrated. They must possess a power from above which comes only with complete surrender.

And not only must they possess power *from* God—they must have power to prevail *with* God—the kind of power that is not given until a man says: "You can have me for any field, for any journey, for any task, for any duty that You wish, Master. I am Yours—to go and to say and to be and to do just what Thou wilt." In such a life the scripture will be verified, "Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart."

The door of consecration is wide open. Dr. George Truett once told of preaching in west Texas to about twelve hundred men, away in the mountains, on the text, "Ye are not your own." One of those big fellows locked his arm in the preacher's after the service and took a walk with him. They went up the canyon about a mile without the man saying a word. Finally, he

spoke: "I want you to pray a dedicatory prayer for me."

"What do you wish me to dedicate?"

Slowly the rancher began to talk and the tears streamed from his eyes as he said: "I did not know until this morning that all these thousands of cattle that I have called mine are not mine at all, but every one of them belongs to Christ. The miles and miles of land over which the cattle graze are His. Tell God I will be His trustee from this day on. I will be His administrator on His estate. And when you finish, wait, for I have something to tell Him myself."

After Doctor Truett prayed, the rancher put his face on the ground and sobbed as he gasped out his prayer: "Master, now am I not in a position to give You my bad boy? His mother and I seem to have no influence over him at all. Won't You take my boy and save him for Thy glory?"

"The next night," said Doctor Truett, "I hadn't spoken fifteen minutes until this wild boy came into the meeting and made for his father, crying, 'Father, I cannot wait until that man is done with his sermon. I have decided for Christ.'"

Who can deny the power which comes through full surrender and faithful stewardship? Great and unexpected doors of blessing are thrown open by the release of divine power in a consecrated life.

Faithful stewardship will work miracles. Open doors which call for the consecrated effort of the whole church confront us in an unprecedented manner. One year ago, when the Department of Foreign Missions met for its annual conference, twelve challenging and definite situations in new areas were presented. It was not possible to enter these doors because the "10 per cent for world evangelism" program had not gained sufficient support. After four years, there was only one 10 per cent district in the denomination.

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Therefore, the Ten per Cent Conventions were arranged.

Twenty-one of these "open doors" conventions will be held during February, March, and April. (See schedule on the inside back cover of this issue.) For the inspiration of those who live in the areas involved, may we herewith present reactions from a few pastors, district superintendents, and laymen who have enjoyed some of the thirty-four conventions which have been held since May 1, 1953:

"I have attended conventions and rallies in the Church of the Nazarene for years, and in my opinion this convention was one of the greatest that it has been my privilege to attend."—GORDON T. OLSEN, *layman, Oregon Pacific District*.

"We had two wonderful days with the touring party. We were able to reach 2,000 people in two days. Our people were thrilled and we hope you will do this again."—DR. GEORGE COULTER, *District Superintendent, Northern California*.

"To us the convention was the best thing that ever came our way on missions. I do not have time nor space to tell what I feel and believe about it."—L. B. FRIEND, *Pastor, Jackson, Mississippi*.

"Our District Missionary Convention was simply wonderful. The Lord came on the services time and again with such outpouring of His blessing that there were shouts of victory in the camp. I am sure the district will never be the same again."—DR. B. V. SEALS, *District Superintendent, Washington Pacific*.

A tremendous responsibility rests upon all who have the gospel. If it is no small crime to withhold helpful information from folk who are dying for want of it—to keep silent the name of a doctor who could provide a real cure—to fail to give the key of deliverance to those who are unjustly bound—how great is our guilt if we withhold the Light of Life from those who are perishing without it?

Why do we speak so urgently? This situation demands it. Our church cannot carry on its missionary task unless the people shoulder the responsibility.

May the love of Christ constrain us all to make of 1954 the greatest missionary year our church has ever known.

Many open doors challenge us. With these before us we enter the new year, calling for the loyal support of every member and friend of the Church of the Nazarene. Mission doors are open today. Let us enter!

Ten Questions

1. What are some of the unusual advantages of the Trinidad Bible School location and property?
2. Who is Leah? Why is she outstanding?
3. On what mission field have Sunday schools been breaking attendance records Sunday after Sunday?
4. What helped create the harmonious atmosphere of the Peruvian Assembly?
5. How long were the Conders in Haiti before they joined our work?
6. Describe a Mexican home and an African home.
7. What is the Indian legend of the cornfield?
8. Describe the school at Jesus de Machaca.
9. Who is our newest missionary-nurse to British Honduras?
10. Tell the story of the consecrated rancher.

Photo Credit: Front Cover, American Bible Society

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A Bible Training School

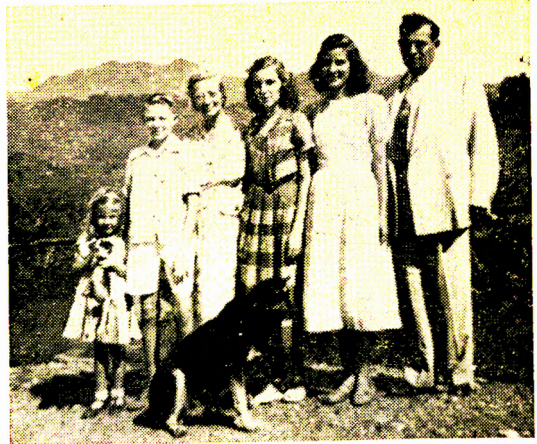
In the Mountains

By Dr. C. Warren Jones

A GOOD LOCATION for a Bible school is very important, and our Trinidad school is especially favored in this regard.

A mountain range crosses the northern part of the island of Trinidad and in these mountains, whose peaks are three thousand feet high, our school is located. This does not mean that it is isolated. We are only six miles from the center of Port-of-Spain, one of the strategic cities of the Western Hemisphere. Just east of the city is a circle of mountain ranges surrounding Santa Cruz valley. At the northern edge of the valley at the foot of a high mountain is located the Nazarene Bible Training School.

Here we have twenty-six and one-half acres of land overlooking the valley, which is given over almost entirely to grapefruit culture. When Rev.



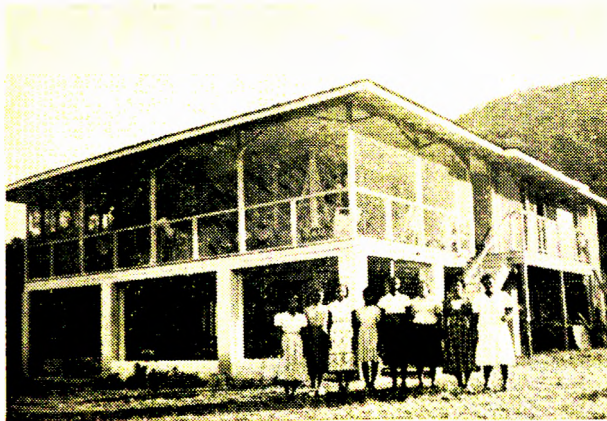
Rev. and Mrs. Ray Miller and family
Nazarene missionaries in Trinidad

On this property we have a large two-story building for the school, an eight-room home for the Millers, and three nice cottages for married couples attending the school. There is a spring of water on the property and we have the exclusive right to a spring on the mountainside above the property. This water is piped to a six-thousand-gallon tank and then piped to our buildings. This is one place where we have an abundance of spring water.

On the property we now have seven hundred trees, giving us a variety of fruit and nuts. Here you find nutmeg, cocoa, coffee, oranges, bananas, mangoes, avocado pears, cassava, pineapple, conca beans, cashew nuts, almonds, grapefruit, and many roots found only in the tropics. Many of these trees have not as yet come into bearing, but even now our missionaries and students have considerable fruit to use and our sales average more than \$50.00 per month, which goes toward the support of the school. In a very few years we will have an income of \$1,500.00 a year from our fruit and nuts.

At present we do not have any bearing grapefruit, but our neighbor donates all that the school can use. This man is not the only one who is kind to us. In the city there is a Chinese M.D. who looks after the health of our missionaries and students and never asks any remuneration. This alone saves the church several hundred dollars a year.

From the beginning, church services have been held at the Bible school. At present, a tabernacle is being constructed. This building is of cement, steel, and tile-brick construction with a corrugated asbestos roof, thus making it earthquake proof and insect proof, the latter being necessary in the tropics. By drawing from the neighborhood we can have a good Sunday school and the result will be a church on the school grounds.



Main school building. Houses the girls' dormitory, school dining room, lecture room, chapel space, kitchen, storeroom. Large veranda is used as a living room.

R. R. Miller, the district superintendent, found this property. Dr. Ycung, who was the general superintendent then holding jurisdiction over Trinidad, was in the Cape Verde Islands. Brother Miller radioed Dr. Young of the opportunity and almost at once received a favorable reply. The property was purchased for a very reasonable price. Only three years have passed since it was purchased and already it would sell for three times its original price.

When we visited the school last April, we found sixteen boarding students—eleven from Trinidad, three from British Guiana, and two from the island of Curacao, which lies off the coast of Venezuela. We could have forty or more students, but our superintendent and faculty choose the students, as they feel we should support and educate only those who appear most likely to make good as Christian workers. They give a three-year course in two calendar years. This is accomplished by taking but one month's vacation and paying no attention to holidays. Already nine young men and women have been graduated. One of these was from British Guiana and he has returned home. The other eight are national workers on Trinidad.

In our Sunday schools on Trinidad we are now averaging over eight hundred, and these schools are growing rapidly. The Bible school students are busy on Sunday supervising and teaching. In a few years we will be reaping a harvest from these schools. Two young ladies from a Hindu family were recently converted. We saw them baptized and we had the privilege of receiving them into the church. They have met some opposition from other members of the family, and the battle may not be over, but it is wonderful what God can do for these young people who receive a genuine change of heart.

Trinidad is a difficult field with many adversaries, but our missionaries and national workers and good laymen are busy building the Kingdom.



PRAY for Argentina. Satan is at work there. Doors may close unless God intervenes. Continue to pray for British Guiana, and for Mrs. Ault's health. God's power is needed to keep that field open to the gospel.

PRAY for "The Magic Circle of the Caribbean." Communism is striving to gain control especially in those countries, for they are strategic to U.S. defense. Pray that God shall mightily manifest himself in these lands to the salvation of many and the frustration of the devil.

PRAY for our Puerto Rican Christians in New York City, as organized work is contemplated there. Satan is trying to prevent—but God is able to give victory.

PRAY for our newest missionaries, Donald and Adeline Owens, as they are soon to begin their work in Korea. These consecrated young people will need God's help and your prayers to undergird them in the difficult days ahead.

PRAY—PRAY—PRAY. Prayer is the lifeline of the church. Prayer is a mighty bulwark of defense for our missionaries. Prayer is God's only channel through which to pour out His power upon earth. Let us not defeat God's plan and bring shame to His cause by our neglect. **PRAY** until you prevail with God for the great needs of this sin-sick world.

We Enter Open Doors

New Countries or Geographical Areas Entered Since 1945

Australian Aborigines	1947
Bolivia	1946
British Guiana	1946 Had beginnings with Barbados but field opened separately, 1946.
Cuba	1946 Reopened after considerable period.
Haiti	1948 Annexed. Resident missionaries—1950.
Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan	1948
Hawaii	1947 Now Home Missions.
Italy	1948 Home Missions at first—now Foreign.
Korea	1948 First resident missionaries—1954.
Philippines	1946
South China	1947 Now closed, because of communism.

11 new areas opened up since 1945.
 1 had to close because of world conditions.
 1 transferred to Home Missions Department.
 9 must be maintained, missionaries supported, churches built, workers trained.
 In 1945 we had 125 missionaries.
 In 1953 we had 272 missionaries on the field or furloughed.
 We have more than doubled our missionary staff in 8 years.

MISSIONARY HIGH LIGHTS

TESTIMONIES

STATISTICS

REPORTS

STORIES

PICTURES

FEATURES

Those Women . . .

Which laboured with me in the gospel . . . whose names are in the book of life.—Phil. 4:3.

By C. S. Jenkins, Portuguese East Africa

No. 1 of a Series of Three Articles

AT THIS WRITING we are in a revival for the heathen. Making up the gospel party are Rev. Oscar Stockwell, one of our fine missionaries; Rev. Machava, one of our splendid African elders, who is leader of this Tavane circuit; Isaac Mucavele and Zacaria Chemane, Bible students; Leah Mayinga and Lossia Chichava, two of our Bible women; and the writer.

We have a brush arbor, perhaps not exactly a real brush arbor but a natural meeting place in the bush, ideal for such services as these. This is a meeting especially for the heathen, sponsored by our Manhembane church. Brother Stockwell brought two sacks of corn (prepared by the Manhembane women), rice, peanuts, and a goat. After the last service each day the people are served with a little food.

Today we called the altar for the first time and more than thirty came forward. What would you do with thirty heathen repenting for the first time? I do not know how many really got through but the praying was good. Our native helpers were of inestimable value in working with them at the altar. What is that piling up on the table? Sure enough, rings, bracelets, necklaces, earrings, and demon bracelets. We like the people to know from the outset that Nazarenes do not wear any such trash. Doubtless a church will result in this place, but for now it will be a branch of the Manhembane church.

But the purpose of this article is not just to tell you about the meeting, as interesting as that is, but to tell you about one of the workers, Leah Mayinga.

We first saw Leah when we arrived in Portuguese East Africa in 1922. She and her husband were members of our main station church at Njatibye. Not many months after our arrival he



Leah and Mrs. Jenkins

took ill with typhoid fever and in spite of all we could do he died. Perhaps two years after the death of her husband a gracious revival came our way, which caused Leah to examine the foundations of her faith. One night she came to the altar under a heavy burden of conviction for sin. When we tried to encourage her she would say, "My sins are too great. My sins are too great. Jesus can never forgive."

Then she confessed that when her husband was ill she wanted him to consent for her to call the witch doctor. He refused, saying that he wanted to die a Christian. He lapsed into unconsciousness and she called the witch doctor. What troubled Leah most was that she could not ask her husband's forgiveness. We told her that the Lord knew that and would forgive her. Finally, toward midnight, she stood to her feet saying, "I will trust You, Jesus; I will trust You." She continued to repeat these words for almost half an hour. By this time all had left the church except Miss Tallackson and Wife. Finally she began to laugh and look around, and in joy she said, "They are all gone. My sins are all gone."



A witch doctor at the revival. They seldom wear their regalia since the government has banned their activities.

Leah that night became "a new creature in Christ Jesus." Old things had passed away, as we were to see in the coming days.

After the death of her husband Leah, according to heathen custom, automatically became the property of her husband's oldest brother. In this case he was a heathen, but, fortunately, was away working in the gold mines in the Transvaal, and it would be some months before he would return. However, his people came and took Leah to his kraal. The true Light had come to Leah, now, and she was heartbroken, thinking that she would have to be the wife of a heathen man with all

that that would mean. She often came to us in her fear, and our hearts went out to her in sympathy.

One day when Leah came she was greatly alarmed. She had heard that the man was to return soon and then it would be too late to do anything. She begged us to save her from this fate, while there was still time. It was then that the Lord began to talk to us. Her husband had paid money for her, which made her not only his property but the property of his family as well. We found out that his family would be just as happy to have the equivalent of what they had paid as to have Leah. That meant that Leah was worth \$72.00 to them. We paid it, and Leah was free!

What joy and thankfulness! We explained to her that she did not belong to us, but she was free to remarry if someone wanted her.

It isn't often that a widow is taken again, and this has been true with Leah. Even though we moved the main station in 1930 to its present location, Leah has remained at the old station, which is a thriving outstation, beautifully serving her Lord. We are sure that much of the blessing enjoyed by that outstation is due to the life and labors of this handmaiden of the Lord. Miss Cooper, who has charge of the Southern District, has a second home at that outstation, where she stays between her trips of visitation to the other outstations around there. Leah is a true love-slave of the Lord and His messengers. Space forbids relating many of the beautiful virtues we see in this consecrated saint.

In the great revival of 1927-28 which visited our work in Portuguese East Africa, Leah was blessedly sanctified wholly, and never have we had occasion to doubt it. We wish you could see her at an altar of prayer among the seekers. Often her face is bathed with tears as she counsels with and prays for the seekers. She has the confidence of the entire church. She is with us today in this brush arbor meeting, helping us press the battle.

Today while the altar service was in progress, I saw her earnestly urging the claims of the gospel on some heathen who were sitting around. Many will rise up in that day and call Leah blessed.

"And what shall I more say? For the time would fail me to tell of" Anna, and of Rebecca, and of Marita, and of Dinah, and of Alice, and of Sarah, and of Estere, and of Roshita, and of Nellie, and of Lossia, and of Lois, and of Lillian, and of Emma, and of Tema, also, "who through faith . . . wrought righteousness, obtained promises, . . . out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight . . . (of whom the world was not worthy)."

Missionaries on the Move

By Hubert Helling, Japan

THE MORNING we left Tokyo was surely a busy one, but of course we stopped as usual to read the Bible and have prayer. We followed our regular habit of reading the passages in English, and then having Shigeko-San, our helper, read it in Japanese. We had been a bit concerned about moving day, for Nagoya was nearly three hundred miles away and our furniture and personal effects were to travel by truck, and we in the little old gray Chevrolet. As I read that morning I came to the ninth verse of the one hundred and forty-sixth psalm and read: "The Lord watches over the sojourners." That was for us, and as we knelt to pray we committed all to Him who knoweth the way that we take.

Finally the truck, operated by a Nagoya Nazarene, came, and our hearts sank. The tires were threadbare and the truck was very old, but we stuck to God's promise and began loading. After a bit, our things were piled on, padded good with rice straw matting, and tied on with rice straw rope, and all was set. With a prayer on our lips we left for the city to which we felt God's leading. We have traveled many different roads in our lives, but never had we traveled anything like this. Crossing two ranges of mountains added to the beauty of the journey, but not to the ease of travel. Markers were few and far between and we found it necessary to stop to inquire often. The roads were so narrow in places that we found it necessary to stop and back up to a wider spot to allow a truck or an oxcart to pass. Our speed was usually limited to twenty or twenty-five miles an hour, but occasionally we reached thirty-five.

After a night's sleep on the floor in a Japanese hotel we arose at daybreak (five-fifteen) and proceeded on our journey. It was about ten when we arrived in Nagoya. We pulled to the side of the road and had a prayer of thanksgiving for a safe journey. God had kept His promise. As we rolled up to our Nazarene property we were greeted by Pastor Sadao Harada, his wife, Brother Kinoshita, and A 2c Winona Verner (WAF), a Nazarene from Ontario, California, and Nagoya. We rejoiced together and over and over we were told "*Yoku irrashaimashita*" ("We're glad you've come").

Unloading and carrying things into our house was made a bit slower by the custom of respect which required us to take off our shoes each time we entered, and put them on again when we left. After living in a Japanese style house for a year it was almost like going "home" to move into this nearly Western one, which was built with

Alabaster funds. Over and over we have said: "Praise God for Alabaster Funds!"

The following Sunday, services were held in our living room and forty-two people crowded into the room. We put the few chairs which we had in the back and then spread out rugs and blankets on the floor in front. We had thought the chairs would be the "best" seats but they went begging as the people chose their more familiar and, to them, more comfortable way of sitting on rugs and blankets in front. After singing several of the good old hymns, Virginia and I each gave a few words of greeting in Japanese, following which Brother Harada brought the message. God surely met with us that morning, and we rejoiced that we had a small part in the Kingdom's building here in Japan. Pray for Nagoya.

A National Pastor's Home

By Mrs. Velma Mischke, Africa

THE ALABASTER MONEY came to us some months ago, and one of the pastors' houses is finished. My husband has gone to the outstation today with hinges, and so forth, for hanging the doors, and to see that all details are finished up well. It is a lovely four-room house, and they will build a kitchen in back. The African people love their grass-thatched kitchens. They feel so at home and cozy out there sitting on the floor around the fire on which pots of food are cooking.

Inside the new house there will be a living room, which the pastor's family will use for a dining room when they want to eat inside, or when company comes. Then the family will have two bedrooms, and the third one will be for the missionary or the district native elder when either comes to stay awhile.

We have a brickmaking machine. These are used very extensively here in Africa. Mud, cement, and so on are mixed properly and then put in the molds and pressed. They are dried in the sun, and soon ready for use. Usually the house has to be plastered inside and out, but then it is really substantial and even termite-proof when put on a good foundation on which a thick layer of hard concrete has been poured.

Some kinds of dirt make better mud than other kinds. My husband had wondered if he would find good dirt there when they got ready to build. They found a huge ant heap just a few yards from the building site—fine black dirt, and almost as hard as cement. They dug that up and used it and made beautiful gray brick, just as hard as burned brick. The house is finished, but not the ant heap. Wasn't it kind of God to get the ants for years back to build that heap for us to use in making a house for one of His servants?



Aymara Indians of Bolivia reading Scriptures in their own dialect.

THE BIBLE is the indispensable Book. In a way that applies to no other volume ever written, it is the Book of Light; in a manner wholly unique, it is the Book of Life. Whatever else we may say of the Bible, we must say this: It lives in a way in which no other book in the world lives. When you talk about the Bible in any but surface terms and get down to the inner level of its meaning, you come face to face with the one Person whom the world cannot do without. The glory of the Bible is that, in a world of

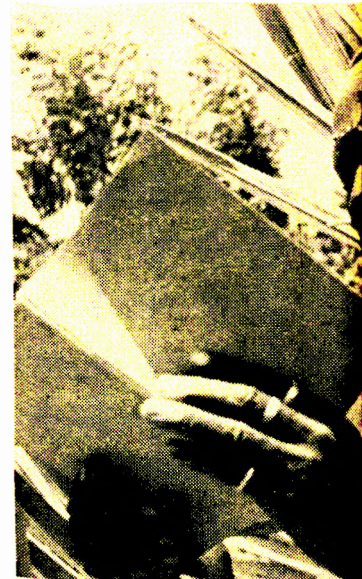
Young people in the Philippines reading Panayan Scriptures. The entire Bible has been published in this dialect by the American Bible Society.



The Book

"My word . . . shall . . ."

Photos—Courtesy



An African receives a Scripture.

The Bible has gone even to

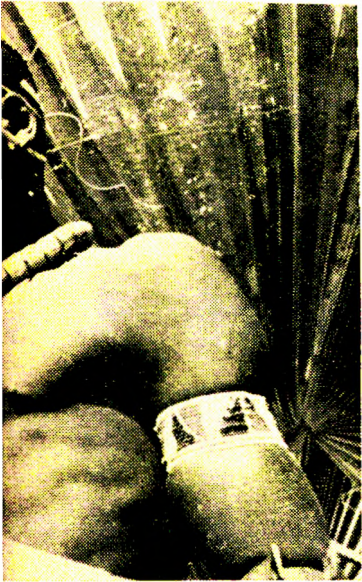


THE OTHER SHEEP

of Books

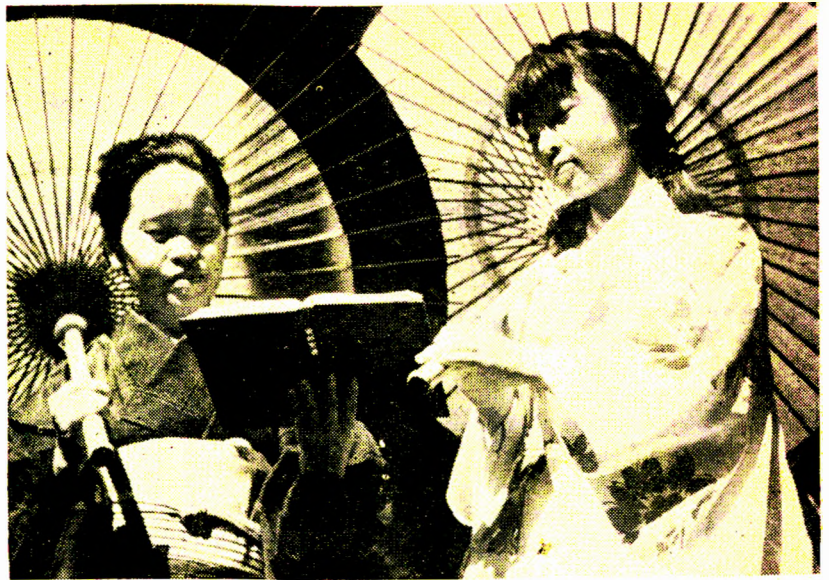
Return unto me void."

American Bible Society



tion in his Shilluk tongue.

mountains of Guatemala.

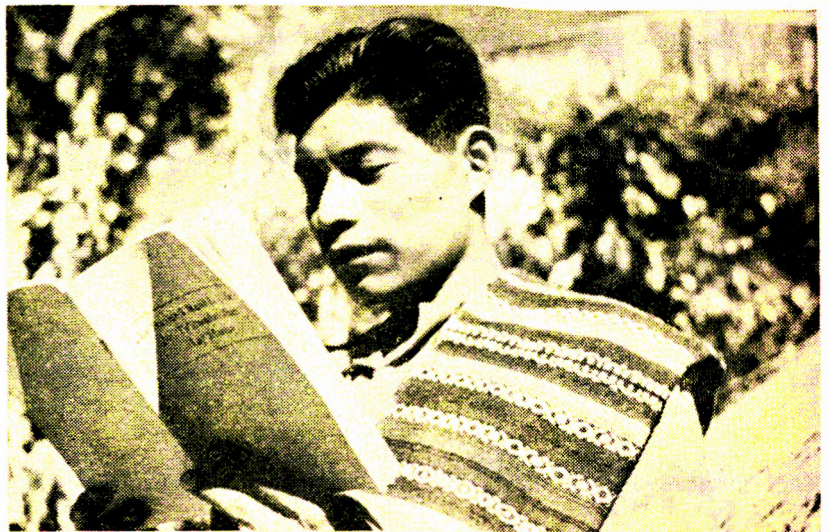


Today the Bible is one of the most widely read books in Japan.

destruction and death, it shows us how to have eternal life. The heart of the Bible is neither law nor morality, poetry nor philosophy; it is the gospel, the good news, the proclamation that the same Jesus Christ who dealt with human sin on the cross is alive in the world today with life-giving power for all who believe on Him.

—Dr. Frank E. Gaebelin, first vice-president of the American Tract Society, in his speech at West Point.

A Latin American reading the Bible in his own dialect.



Our Mission Fields Report

Argentina-Uruguay

The annual missionary council meeting of the Argentina-Uruguay field opened its session on October 1. The divine presence of God was felt in all the business and devotional sessions. A wonderful spirit of co-operation was shown by everyone.

The keynote of the council sessions seemed to be "VICTORY NOW"—not sometime, but NOW.

A spirit of optimism prevailed in all departments. Brother Cochran reported good gains throughout the field. Brother Hendrix reported progress in the Bible school, and Sunday schools throughout the district are reported to be setting new records only to break them the following Sunday. There is a progressiveness and a revival spirit prevailing in the churches. Missionaries gave testimonies of personal victory.

The new work in Tucuman, northern Argentina, is getting off to a good start. Extension Sunday schools are being opened, and revivals in various churches have made it necessary to organize new groups in order to accommodate the people. There is a good group of trained young people going out from the Bible school into active ministry.

God is moving in the Argentina-Uruguay field. The harvest was never so ripe, and the laborers were never so ready as today. May the Spirit of the living God move among us as never before.—OATHER K. PERKINSON, *Reporter*.

Cape Verde Victories

In the middle of August we had our District Assembly in Praia—the first fully organized assembly that we have attended in Cape Verde and the first they have had with full representation from all the churches since 1944.

What a wonderful, wonderful time we had! God came in such waves of victory that I forgot about the language differences and got blessed in Portuguese. All the trials and problems of previous days were completely forgotten as God blessed our hearts. A very definite note of advance was noted in the pastors and people.

As you know, we took our first Easter offering this year—our first effort in world evangelism. The offering totaled \$302.00. Everyone was so thrilled about it that the assembly voted to adopt a program of: Alabaster Box giving (they can hardly wait to get the boxes), Thanksgiving offering, Easter offering, 10 per cent of all money received in the churches to go to headquarters in Kansas City for missions; an offering every three months in all the churches to go on the construction of some church or chapel that is being built at the time of the offering, 20 per cent gain in membership, Sunday school, and so forth. Spontaneously they suggested that a letter be written to headquarters thanking you folk for holding high the standards of holiness, and asking you never to let down.—GLADYS MOSTELLER, *Cape Verde Islands*.

Guatemala

Brother Sedat and I recently helped out in the first conference to be held in the Pocomchi tribe. For the most part the messages were preached in the Pocomchi dialect. The Indians were very attentive to the messages over the loud-speaker system. One rainy afternoon the people were so interested that they kept listening in the rain. The Indians didn't mind standing in the rain to listen, so we didn't mind the rain either. The crowd was

so large and attentive that those who opposed us became concerned.

The opposition leader came out with an umbrella and ordered all his followers to leave and not listen. Not one person went away. He then ordered us to vacate our place in the street on the city square, saying that we were disturbing his people. Naturally we didn't leave. He threatened to have the authorities throw us out, but all that happened was that he lost face with several hundred of his own people. The Lord helped us to be calm in contrast to his frustration and he left after giving his hand grudgingly for a parting handshake.

Shortly after he left the police whistle blew and eight policemen with long clubs came running toward me. When they got to me they buzzed on by and broke up a drunken brawl on down the street. I pretended to be calm and collected. Nobody said I wasn't.

Our preachers are brave and the meeting kept on with mounting interest. We give away portions of scripture at one cent each, and the people bought all we had with us.

Pray for these Indians who are afraid to come into our chapel but will stand in the rain to hear the gospel preached.—LAWRENCE BRYANT, *Guatemala*.

Peru

A mighty visitation of the Holy Ghost on the Wednesday night service heralded the beginning of Peru's Thirty-fourth Annual District Assembly. Rev. Esperidion Julca, who recently returned to his homeland from his graduation at Nampa, Idaho, was the messenger. Using as his text Isaiah's vision recorded in the sixth chapter of Isaiah, the challenge of the words, "Here am I; send me," brought more than twenty sincere seekers to the altar.

The succeeding evening messages which Brother Julca delivered were each in a like manner anointed by the Holy Spirit, and night after night the altar had to be made two or three times its normal length. The last evening the altar was crowded with pastors and workers—men with a sincere desire to return to their work better prepared to please God, tarrying before the throne until heaven's fire should warm their hearts with a greater compassion to go out in search of lost souls.

Each morning at eleven o'clock the assembly was privileged to hear an inspirational message by Rev. Raul Villareal, of Bolivia. His urgency and humbleness of spirit helped drive his messages home and lead needy ones to their knees.

The early morning hours of prayer which began each day's activities did much to create the harmonious atmosphere which prevailed throughout the assembly, and the good reports of the gains made during the year were an encouragement to all present.

Of special interest was the report of the Chiclayo church, given by the pastor, Baltazar Rubio—during the year, this church received for all purposes nearly \$2,500.00, an increase of \$700.00 over last year. They had a 30 per cent increase in membership and a similar increase in Sunday-school attendance.

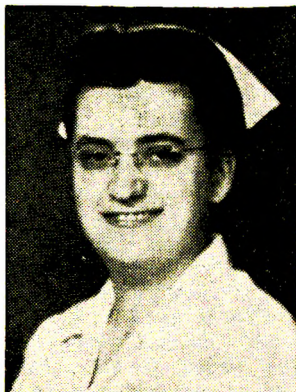
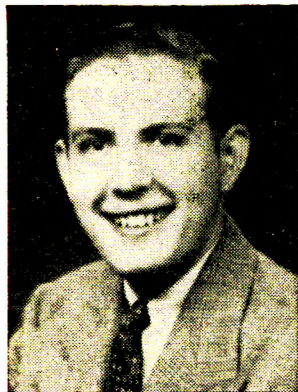
The entire field shows gains and the number of organized churches and missions has increased to nearly forty.

Peru's outlook is good, the challenge is great, and our God is sufficient and willing for this coming year to be our best for Him.—CLYDE GOLLIHER, *Reporter*.

*The Conders
Haiti*



*Lois Santo
British Honduras*



MAX CONDER was born in Bloomfield, Indiana, on March 24, 1922. Although his parents had given him no religious training in his home, Max came into contact with the gospel and was converted in July, 1939, and sanctified two weeks later. He was interested in missions from the time of his conversion and felt it was God's will that he go to the mission field. He attended Northwest Nazarene College, graduating with an A.B. in 1948. He spent two years pastoring a church, and when we were not sending missionaries to Haiti he went out under the East and West Indies Bible Mission, serving as a teacher in their school. Mr. Conder joined the church of the Nazarene in 1942 and is at present a member of the Springs Valley Church of the Nazarene in Indiana, S.W. Indiana District.

MARY ALICE RUSSELL was born November 26, 1920, in Marion, Indiana. She felt called to the mission field when a child in a Sunday-school class. She was converted in November, 1932, and sanctified in 1933. She joined the Church of the Nazarene in February of 1945. She took her nurse's training from Bell Memorial Hospital in Muncie, Indiana, and spent almost six years in nursing before going to the mission field.

Mary and Max were married July 1, 1945. They have two children, Judith Ann and Stephen Michael.

When the Orjalas, our first missionaries, went to Haiti, the Conders immediately became interested and asked if it would be possible for them to work for their own church. In March, 1953, they were taken on as associate missionaries, and are now working in the northern part of Haiti.

WHEN a baby girl came to gladden the Santo home on May 21, 1927, the happy parents little thought that this child would one day be called of God to be a missionary.

Miss Santo writes: "I enjoyed not only the suburban environment in which I was reared, but most of all the church influence and Christian teaching which I received from childhood. I believe this was a great factor in holding me steady through times of discouragement and indecision.

"It was in a Wednesday night prayer meeting when I was a sophomore in high school that I was saved. Though my desire had always been to do right, it was not until then that my faith reached up and my heart opened to own this wonderful experience.

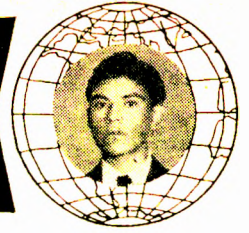
"After receiving my missionary call at a missionary convention in 1946, I began to make plans for college and entered that fall at Northwest Nazarene College. Following two years there I entered Samaritan Hospital and enjoyed three wonderful years of training. One of the outstanding events for me there was a night in August when, in the little chapel in Mangum Hall, praying with our housemother, I knew God sanctified me.

"I feel definitely that God's protecting hand has been in my life, and for all He has done for me I owe Him much. My life is in His hands and my desire is to serve Him only."

Miss Santo went to British Honduras, in August, 1953.



YOUTH PAGE



This page is a new feature designed to provide resource material for workers with youth, as well as interesting reading material for young people themselves.

Mexican Bus Ride

By Margaret Rockwood, R.N.

BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR! The alarm clock fairly bounced with enthusiasm.

I opened one eye and shivered. My, but it was dark! Could I have set the alarm an hour early? I groped for my flashlight and looked. No—it really was five o'clock. It was just dark because it was still winter and a February morning is chilly even in Mexico, in the section where we lived.

"Wake up, Pal." I said, giving my friend a not-too-gentle shake to rouse her from her cozy nest under the covers. "We've got to go to town and if we don't hurry we may miss the bus. I'll fix breakfast while you dress."

A few minutes later we were walking along the road together. Behind us the eastern sky was just beginning to break with the light of a new day, and in the hush of the early morning stillness the earth seemed filled with the presence of God.

We arrived at the corner early—or at least we had to wait a little while for the bus. The Mexican bus schedule is like a New Year's resolution—made to be broken!

Roosters were crowing as we waited, and songbirds filled the air with their melodies. In the distance, we heard dogs barking frantically; then three coyotes burst out of the wheatfield, crossed the road about one hundred yards from us, and went into a vacant field. Their hide-out was in an old lagoon, heavy with tangled brush.

Just then our bus materialized in a swirling cloud of dust and ground to a stop beside us.

There were only a few passengers on the bus at this early hour and they visited back and forth like long-lost relatives.



A typical two-wheeled Mexican cart. This man is a baker, and this is his delivery cart.

A huge sheet metal building loomed up on one side, standing out in sharp contrast to the rest of the countryside. Its contents were no less out of place, for as we rounded the corner in front of the building we saw inside two airplanes, three new cars, and a lot of heavy farm machinery. Beside it was a beautiful adobe home.

Just across the street from all this splendor stood a poor shack with walls so thin you could almost see through them. It was made of weeds fastened to a few small poles. There were no windows, but a hole in one corner let out part of the smoke. We knew, from other homes we had seen like this one, that the "stove" was very likely an old metal barrel, or perhaps just a few stones arranged in a circle on the dirt floor.

We jounced and rattled on past and in a moment both homes were out of sight. There was another house beside the road—this one, too, evidently belonging to someone poor, but it was as neat as the home of the wealthy ranch-owner. The walls were made of weeds like the first small shack we had seen, but these were neatly plastered with mud and the ground about the home was swept clean. The trash was in a pile away from the house. Opened shutters at the windows were painted a bright, cheery green, and there were clean muslin curtains showing, decorated with bright-colored figures of some kind. It would be a pleasure to visit that home. We felt sure that the inside was as immaculate as the outside and, no doubt, filled with many beautiful, hand-embroidered things.

We were nearing town now and began to pass more and more men at work. There was a wood vendor on the road—his old two-wheeled cart loaded down with fuel, going to town to sell his wares. Farther on, workmen were making adobe bricks, stirring manure into the mud mixture, shaping the rough bricks, and putting them to dry in the hot sun. It sounds easy, but the bricks need frequent attention and must be turned often as they dry to keep them square and even. Sometimes the brickmakers burn the adobe bricks and they come out beautiful, soft shades of red and yellow.

Dogs were everywhere. Every family has one or more, and they wander around half-starved, scavenging for their living in the litter of the streets. In a land where many of the people never have enough to eat, animals fare hard indeed.

Mexico is a land of many contrasts. The wood vendor with his ancient two-wheeled cart is a part of the common landscape, but so is the motor driven ditch-dredger we saw a few miles farther on. It was as modern a piece of machinery as you could find anywhere in the United States.

Almost before we realized it we were in town. We stepped out into the bright sunshine, ruefully wiping our faces and clothes. Dust had come into the bus from all sides and settled on everyone in a heavy film. But that was to be expected in the dry season and, since everyone looked alike, we were quite presentable after a shake or two and a swish of a handkerchief across our faces.

DISTRICT N.F.M.S. CONVENTION BRIEFS (Continued)

Kentucky—August 4

The annual convention of the Kentucky District N.F.M.S. was held at the district campground at Summersville, August 4, 1953. Rev. Harry Childers, missionary to the Navajos, gave an inspiring devotional message. Dr. Vanderpool brought a great and stirring message telling of his recent trip to Italy and the Holy Land, giving such a vivid description of our work on these fields that we almost felt as if we had been there.

Reports were given by the district officers and secretaries as well as presidents of the local societies, which showed definite gains. The election of officers was held. A nice love offering was given Mrs. L. T. Wells, retiring president, who has served so faithfully in this capacity for the past twenty-six years. Words of appreciation were spoken and a lovely corsage presented to her by Mrs. Wilhoite, vice-president.

MRS. HUGH S. CLARK
Superintendent of Publicity

Northwest Indiana—August 10, 11

The Northwest Indiana District has just closed its eleventh annual N.F.M.S. Convention with rich blessings from the Master's hand. Dr. Young brought the missionary message on Monday night. Among the missionary guests were Dr. Evelyn Witthoff, medical missionary to India, and Mrs. L. S. Tracy and daughter Olive.

Tuesday was a day filled with good things. Reporting was done in unique ways by areas with the area chairmen presenting their presidents. An inspirational skit was presented by the medical chairman and her helpers.

Mrs. George Franklin was re-elected district president with a very fine vote.

The day closed with the installation of officers conducted by our general superintendent, Dr. Samuel Young. As a quartet sang "Take My Life and Let It Be," the officers and chairmen covered the cross with their corsages, pledging their allegiance and service to Him who gave His all for us.

MRS. L. D. LOCKWOOD
Reporter

Virginia—August 11

The N.F.M.S. of the Virginia District reports victory in the Lord. We have just closed our twelfth annual district convention held August 11 at our campground in Dillwyn, Virginia. This, however, was our first meeting as an N.F.M.S. and we welcome the

men officially into our society. The power of God was manifested in our meetings and we had one of our greatest missionary conventions.

Mrs. V. W. Littrell, wife of our good district superintendent, was re-elected for the fifth time as president. We thank God for this capable leader with a burden for missions on her heart.

We feel that we were especially fortunate in securing as our convention speaker Miss Mary Scott, as she represented not only the mission field of China but also the General Council. The messages of Miss Scott in the Monday night missionary rally and throughout the next day were Spirit-filled and presented a challenge to all. We realize that we have a great responsibility, and with the help of the Lord, our district will go all-out for God and missions.

MARION SCHENKE
Superintendent of Publicity

Iowa—August 11

The annual convention of the Iowa District N.F.M.S. was held August 11 at the district campgrounds in Des Moines. The theme, "Raise the Beacon, Extend the Beam," was displayed on a large poster, showing the increased effectiveness of the N.F.M.S. Mrs. Gene Phillips was re-elected as our district president with a fine vote.

The messages of Rev. Clifford Church, of Africa, were a blessing to all attending the convention. Gains were reported in every phase of the missionary work and we look forward to a new year under God's leadership.

MRS. F. E. WHITLATCH
Reporter

Dallas—August 17, 18

The annual N.F.M.S. Convention of the Dallas District was held at the Scottsville, Texas, campgrounds August 17 and 18, 1953, with the district president, Mrs. Paul Garrett, presiding.

The convention was well attended and the reports from the various departments and societies were encouraging. Mrs. Garrett was re-elected with a splendid vote to serve as president for another year.

The Dallas District N.F.M.S. begins the new year with a determination to increase our efforts and meet the goals set before us.

MRS. FLETCHER SPRUCE
Superintendent of Publicity

Tennessee—August 21

The annual N.F.M.S. Convention of the Tennessee District met at Camp Nacome, near Centerville, Tennessee, on August 21.

It was a wonderful convention in several ways. The attendance was exceptionally good. A very interesting and graphic program, under the direction of Mrs. L. P. Gresham, was given in the afternoon, compiling the reports of the district officers and secretaries.

Hearts were touched and blessed by the wonderful messages of Rev. Clifford Church, returned missionary from South Africa. Our untiring and faithful president, Mrs. D. K. Wachtel, was re-elected to serve her sixth year. The Tennessee N.F.M.S. presses forward with renewed devotion and interest for God and missions.

JOHNNY JERNIGAN
Supt. of Publicity

Indianapolis—August 24, 25

It was with mingled feelings of joy and sadness that we, as members of the N.F.M.S. Convention, met August 24-25, for it was to be the last at which our beloved president, Mrs. J. W. Short, would preside. How graciously she presided! How courageously and triumphantly she has led us on these many years to heights of glory and endeavor, until it has put within us a determination to follow in her train! Mrs. Short was and is a good soldier of Jesus Christ and a devout Christian. We hold her in high esteem and say with Solomon, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all" (Prov. 31:29). She received many lovely gifts from the district and council, and each society presented her with a beautiful handkerchief. Her face was radiant with thanks and gratitude.

The Shekinah glory fell upon us as we listened to the reports of the local presidents who had fought battles and won victories during the year.

Miss Mary Scott was our convention speaker and no one can surpass her. She is kind, courageous, gentle, and yet powerful, for she is filled with the love of God. Each time she addressed us tears would flow down her face. She begged us not to forget to pray for China, for our God, is bigger than the enemy that invades that wonderful but dark, hungry, bound country.

Mrs. J. W. Short wrote a lovely song entitled "The Heartbreak of Jesus"; it was sung by Mrs. Marion Kemper. We felt our God come a little closer to urge us to weep over the lost sheep who are not of this fold. The torch of Jesus Christ has been raised high on this glorious district. May we never trail it in the dust.

MRS. W. G. HESLOP
Reporter



GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES



There is an Indian legend of a good spirit who, wishing to benefit a beautiful young maiden, led her to a golden cornfield and said: "See these ears of corn, my daughter? If thou wilt pluck them diligently they will

turn into precious jewels; the richer the corn, the brighter the gem; but thou mayest pass but once through the cornfield and canst not return the same way."

The maiden found many ripe and full ears in her path. But she did not pluck them, for she hoped to find better ones farther along. Soon the stalks grew shorter, the ears poorer. There was scarcely any grain on them. Farther on the way they were blighted or dead and they did not seem worth picking. With deep regret and sorrow she stood at the end of the field thinking of the golden ears she had overlooked and passed, but there was no way for her to retrace her steps.

We stand today at the edge of a ripened field of grain. We pass through the field but once and we cannot relive a single moment of the year when once we pass it by.

Move out quickly into the ripened field, pluck diligently the golden grain, grasp every opportunity, great or small, as it approaches; and every ear we gather will indeed turn into a precious jewel to wear throughout all eternity.

READING COURSE BOOKS

The Publishing House informs me that they still have a good supply of this year's reading course books. Let's take up this surplus by ordering the extra books you've been wanting. One set of books is usually insufficient for even a small society.

FEBRUARY EMPHASIS

ALABASTER

February is our month for Alabaster giving. It cannot be overemphasized that Alabaster giving is not like any other giving. It is not just another offering. And Alabaster boxes are not gatherers of extra pennies and nickels.

Alabaster money is ointment, very precious, obtained by deliberately depriving one's self in love of something that would be used for self or on self. The amount of this deprivation is put in the Alabaster box for Jesus and the lost of earth.

Many district leaders have caught the vision, and have felt the blessings of this sacrificial giving that has already built scores of buildings and brought untold blessings to thousands. Figures testify, however, that numbers of district leaders have not yet had their hearts fired nor their eyes opened to the abundant blessings and the transforming power in our Alabaster program. Like leaders are the people who follow them.

Every church should have an Alabaster poster on its wall. Every member should have an Alabaster tract in his or her Bible. Everybody should talk about, think about, and pray about the February opening.

NOTE: See the January-February-March Council Tidings for suggestions for Alabaster opening service and an article entitled "The Story Behind Nazarene Alabaster Giving."

PERU N.F.M.S. CONVENTION

A truly inspiring seventeenth convention of the Missionary Society of the Peruvian District was held August 5, 1953, in Chiclayo, Peru, under the direction of the district president, Lucile Taylor. God's blessing was evident from the very opening of the first session at nine-fifteen. The reports of district officers and local presidents were received with much interest and appreciation for the work accomplished. Mrs. Taylor was elected to serve her third year as district missionary president.

The evening service was one long to be remembered. The newly elected district officers were installed in a

candle-lighting service under the direction of the district superintendent, Rev. O. K. Burchfield. A special event was a conversation by two Aguaruna Indians. They were dressed in their tribal dress and carried on a typical conversation. We noticed that they always kept their hands over their mouths when they spoke. This being a little unusual, we investigated and discovered that they do not want their spirits to escape; so they prevent it by keeping their hands up! Rev. Espiridion Julca, recently returned from the States, was the speaker for the evening. The Lord came on the service in a wonderful way and everyone went home with a prayer in his heart that he might live up to the motto of the convention: "A tus ordenes, O Cristo"—"At Your orders, O Christ."

NOTICE

The N.F.M.S. General Council will meet at the Headquarters Building in Kansas City on Monday and Tuesday, January 4 and 5. We would appreciate your prayers.

BRITISH ISLES N.F.M.S.

In April of this year (1953) we held our final business meeting at Paisley, when the members of the District Executive and the local presidents reported on the work of the past year. Reports were most encouraging and in a number of ways advance had been made.

In the evening we held our Spring Rally. The church was filled to capacity. Mrs. George Frame gave a rousing missionary address. Miss Agnes Willox, of India, also gave a short word of testimony. Several musical items were rendered and, last but not the least, "Holding the Ropes" was given by the district executives.

Altogether it was a time long to be remembered. We were deeply conscious of the Lord's presence with us.

E. ROBERTSON,
Supt. of Publicity

A hearty "Thank You" for the beautiful birthday cards. Every card was greatly appreciated.

LOUISE CHAPMAN



PRAYER REQUESTS

PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA

1. Entrance permits for Rev. and Mrs. Floyd Perkins and family.
 2. Permit to erect church building for the Portuguese people in Lourenco Marques. The little room where Mr. Perkins and often as many as a hundred people worship is only 13' x 21'. There is much opposition by the church.
- "If ye shall ask *any* thing in my name, I will do it."—John 14:14

ANSWERED PRAYER

1. The Armand Dolls and Lorraine Schultz have obtained their residence permits for Portuguese East Africa. Praise God!
2. Thousands of Nazarenes have been praying for a lighting plant for the Swaziland Leper Colony. The plant is ordered.

DISTRICT CONVENTION BRIEFS

Maritime—July 14-15

The tenth annual convention of the Maritime District N.F.M.S. was held at Oxford, Nova Scotia, on July 14-15, with Mrs. M. E. Carlin, district president, presiding.

Our district superintendent, Rev. J. H. MacGregor, brought a challenging message from Isa. 54:2: "Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations: spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes."

The presence of the Lord was very real as we listened to the reports of progress made during the past year.

God is blessing the work of the N.F.M.S. under the capable leadership of Mrs. M. E. Carlin, who was unanimously re-elected to serve for the coming year.

EVA MACLAUGHLIN, Reporter

Kansas—August 3, 4

On Monday, August 3, at 2:00 p.m., the annual convention of the Kansas District N.F.M.S. opened at Bresee Park, Hutchinson, Kansas, with our president, Mrs. Ray Hance, presiding in her charming, quiet manner.

Alabaster giving for the year was \$4,746.10, an increase of over \$700.00.

Two very interesting skits were given. "The Missionary Clinic" was directed by Mrs. Ralph Shafer, and one

directed by Rev. Ray Hawkins was taken from the third and fourth chapters of our last year's study book.

Rev. Lelan Rogers, furloughed missionary from British Guiana, was a great blessing to us all.

Mrs. Hance was re-elected district president.

MRS. CLIFTON NORELL
Superintendent of Publicity

Northwestern Illinois—August 18

The fifth annual District N.F.M.S. Convention was held August 18 in Peoria, Illinois.

Mrs. L. E. Eckley was re-elected president. Mrs. Eckley's beautiful Christian spirit and her ability as an efficient leader were manifested in all the business sessions.

An impressive yellow sun poster presenting the theme of the convention, "Arise, shine, for thy light is come," hung back of the speaker's table. As the officers and chairmen gave their reports, they unrolled streamers (representing the sun's rays) from the back of the poster and fastened them above the choir loft. Reports indicated that good progress had been made during the past year.

It was a real privilege to have Rev. and Mrs. Clifford Church, furloughed missionaries from Africa, as our special speakers. Our hearts were stirred again and again and our vision enlarged as they told of the need and possibilities of our African field.

We were happy to have as visitors Rev. and Mrs. Al Wickland, workers to our American Indians at Ponca City, Oklahoma.

Dr. D. I. Vanderpool gave a challenging message on "Mr. General Budget" in this closing service.

MRS. J. O. HOLDEN
Superintendent of Publicity

(Continued on page 13)

MEMORY VERSES FOR JANUARY (5)

The Gospel to Be Preached Throughout the World

Matthew	24:14
Mark	13:10
Luke	24:45-48
Mark	16:15
Matthew	28:18-20

Bookmarks giving the passages to be memorized for each week of the year will be sent upon request. Ask your N.F.M.S. president to order a sufficient supply for distribution in your local church. They are free. Be sure to tell us how many you want. Address your request to N.F.M.S. Office, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City, Missouri.

PRINTED MATTER

We have received several requests for instructions in sending leftover Sunday-school supplies, papers, etc., to the mission fields. Here are the few simple rules to follow:

1. Send as printed matter, NOT parcel post. Mark package, "Printed Matter."
2. Weight limit—6 pounds, 9 ounces.
3. Rate—at present time (November 1) 1½ cents each 2 ounces, or 12 cents a pound.

IDEAS BOOK READY

N.F.M.S. IDEAS will be ready for distribution January 1. Please do not order before then. Watch for ad and announcement of price in the January 6 issue of the *Herald of Holiness*.

Order direct from the Nazarene Publishing House, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri.

Please send the money with your order.

FROM OUR MISSIONARIES

"All the staff on the Bremersdorp, Swaziland, station want you to know that your loving interest in God's work that is evident to us here in the parcels and duty money that you send from time to time is appreciated so very much and is needed. All our native people want us to thank you too! They constantly exclaim over what you all do for us and them 'way over here.'"

ANNE STARK

Mrs. John Hall of Cuba writes:

"We are in need of used Sunday-school pictures, Sunday-school papers (for our Isle of Pines Sunday school), and used cards (Christmas, etc.); also flannelgraph materials and colored calendar tops. We can use a large quantity of these for all of our pastors and Sunday-school workers. These should be marked plainly, "PRINTED MATTER."

(NOTE: See instructions for sending printed matter above.)

ALABASTER CORNER

We have a missionary society of twelve active members and nine associate members. On September 14 we had our Alabaster service, the first for the year, and had a wonderful time in the Lord. Fifty dollars came in, in the offering. We thank the Lord for the desire to use the Alabaster box in this wonderful cause. We are sending our sincere prayers with this offering.



Elizabeth D. Hodges, Editor
2923 Troost Ave., Box 527, Kansas City 41. Mo.

HELLO, DEAR JUNIORS,

Today we shall learn about another Spanish-speaking country—Bolivia. Our missionaries, for the most part, work among the Aymara Indians. These people live in tiny adobe houses. Their main diet is called *chuna*, made by freezing and drying potatoes. (Doesn't sound too appetizing, does it?) Children help to herd the sheep and llama. Everybody learns to spin yarn from the sheep wool and llama hair. Everywhere they go they carry a supply and with a big top which has a long stem they spin, spin, spin. They knit or weave their own blankets and clothing.

Did you work the puzzle last month? Perhaps you would like to do it again. We learn the name of the only other couple who are on the field of Bolivia by numbering the alphabet, thus: A is 1. B is 2. C is 3 and so on. 10-1-3-11 and 10-1-14-5-20 1-18-13-19-20-18-15-14-7. They have a little daughter named 12-9-14-4-1 11-1-25.

I'll be with you next month,

Always your friend,

VASHTI B. MCGRAW

And now, here is a personal letter to you from one of the missionaries to Bolivia, Rev. Earl D. Hunter. In this family there are three young "Hunters." Their names are: Earl Dean, Ronald, and Wanda. Perhaps you would like to answer this letter, so here is the address: Rev. and Mrs. Earl D. Hunter, Casilla 1792. La Paz, Bolivia. (An air letter—10c—will reach them in about a week.)

DEAR JUNIORS, There is a little school out on the high plains of Bolivia in a rural community known as Jesus de Machaca. Your mission in Bolivia has helped the few Christians there to build a nice church. And now the good people have built another small shed near the church so they can have a school for the children. Now we help pay two national workers to spread the gospel light in that place—a schoolteacher and a pastor.

I visited this church and school not long ago. There were about eighteen in the room ten feet square. There is only one window in the room and it is about two feet square, so the room is very dark and stuffy. This school-

room has a dirt floor. The dirt walls are unpainted. For the roof, the mission furnished nice tile. The wind blows under the tile badly, so the good teacher asked the children to pick bunches of grass on their way to school and with the grass they made a straw ceiling. It is much warmer.

This day was a cold one (nearly freezing) but they had no stoves or any way to heat the room. Many of the children had colds. Some of them did not have warm clothing. And most of them were dirty. Water is very scarce out there and it is so very cold to try to take a bath. There are not enough seats, so three pupils sit in a seat made for two. Several others were sitting on adobes (building blocks of sun-dried mud). The girls sit on the dirt floor as comfortably as on a chair.

On the wall hangs a black oilcloth about a yard square. This is the blackboard. The children do not have books. The teacher is an exceptional good one if he has books. The children have only their little tablets. The teacher writes the lesson on the board and the children copy it. The teacher explains the lessons many times and all the pupils have a right to copy from one another. Wouldn't you love that? Each pupil makes a notebook from his tablet and he is graded at the end of the year by the appearance of the notebook and on how well he can recite from memory the rules and lessons found in it.

This school has only six grades. But in spite of their limited opportunities the sixth grader here seems to



This is a religious festival celebration. The men wear masks and costumes. The women dress as usual except they put on extra skirts, each a different bright color.



This is a congregation putting up a new church. Did you notice the pets in the picture?

know more than an eighth grader in the states. Very few of them get to finish the sixth grade, for their parents need them to help with the work of herding sheep or cultivating potatoes. One who has finished sixth grade and has his notebook in good shape can get a job as a schoolteacher.

In our 13 day schools in Bolivia we have 437 students. The teacher has a devotional period for them every day. Most of them attend our Sunday schools and one by one they are getting saved. Help us pray that they will all grow up to be fine Christian leaders.

Yours truly,
EARL D. HUNTER

LOST JEWELS

By Lorraine O. Schultz. Africa

There are jewels, precious jewels
Scattered o'er the earth today;
They are hidden in the valleys
And along the broad highway.
In the humble, thatch-roofed cottage
On a lonely mountainside,
In the mansion of a city,
There are jewels that reside.

As we pass along the highways
In the cold or in the heat,
Are we conscious of the jewels
That upon life's road we meet?
As we talk with friends and strangers,
As we elbow through the throng,
Is there in our hearts a burden
And upon our lips a song?

Are you searching, as the miner,
For a hidden mine of gold
That will yield, with toil and labor,
Precious jewels for Christ's fold?
Prayer and faith are wonder-workers
In the search for lost mankind.
Go! The harvest now is ready;
Jewels you will surely find.

OLIVET NAZARENE COLLEGE

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JANUARY, 1954

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The Convention Party at Mitchell, South Dakota, September 5, 1953. Left to right: Rev. W. H. Davis, district superintendent; Rev. George Hayse, missionary from Africa; Rev. Prescott Beals, missionary from India; Rev. Lyle Prescott, missionary from Cuba; Miss Mary Scott, general N.F.M.S. secretary.

DISTRICT MISSIONARY CONVENTIONS

(Coast to Coast)

Louisiana	February 1-3	Chicago Central	March 19-21
Dallas	February 5-7	Iowa	March 23-24
S.W. Oklahoma	February 9-10	N.W. Indiana	March 26-28
S.E. Oklahoma	February 12-14	Michigan	March 30-31
N.E. Oklahoma	February 16-17	E. Michigan	April 2-4
N.W. Oklahoma	February 19-21	Western Ohio	April 6-7
Kansas	February 23-24	Central Ohio	April 9-11
Missouri	March 2-3	Pittsburgh	April 13-14
Indianapolis	March 4-6	West Virginia	April 16-18
Wisconsin	March 9-10	New York	April 20-21
Illinois	March 16-17		