

# THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

Vol. VII

TORONTO, FEBRUARY, 1932

No. 2



WOMEN OF JUGO-SLAVIA

# The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada

The World for Christ  
Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts  
Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it.

## Officers of the Dominion Board

MRS. ANNIE O. RUTHERFORD, *Immediate Past President.*

MRS. C. R. CROWE, *President.*

MRS. FRANK RAE, *3rd Vice-President.*

MRS. J. MACGILLIVRAY, *1st Vice-President.*

MRS. A. TAGLIALATELA, *Treasurer.*

MISS M. E. T. ADDISON, *2nd Vice-President.*

MISS ETHEL BENNETT, *Assistant Treasurer.*

MRS. ANSON SPOTTON, *Executive Mission Secretary, Room 413, Wesley Buildings.*

MISS EFFIE A. JAMIESON, *General Secretary, Room 413, Wesley Buildings, Toronto.*

## CONTENTS

PAGE	PAGE
Thy Kingdom Come (Poem) <i>Amelia Josephine Burr Elmore</i> 49	The Book of the Month ..... 72
Editorial ..... 49	General Secretary's Department <i>Effie A. Jamieson</i> 73
Small Kagawas..... <i>Take Ando</i> 53	Suggested Programme ..... 74
Who is My Neighbor?... <i>Cheeloo Bulletin</i> 55	Young People:
Ok Kee..... <i>Mabel B. Young, R.N.</i> 56	Disarm the Hearts..... <i>Lettie A. Rush</i> 75
A Frame-Raising Ceremony <i>Maud Rogers</i> 59	Worship Service.. <i>World Day of Prayer</i> 78
The Tribes Country <i>Caroline Wellwood, R.N.</i> 60	Mission Bands:
My Prayer (Poem)..... <i>Mark Guy Pearse</i> 60	Prayer ..... 81
You Never Know Where It Will End <i>Nellie L. McClung</i> 62	Being a Soldier.. <i>Stories For All the Year</i> 81
A Call for New Missionaries <i>Korea and West China</i> 64	You Were Enquiring About <i>Gracey Gundy</i> 82
East and West ..... 66	Mostly About People ..... 83
Letters from Our Fields ..... 68	THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY ..... 84
The Auxiliary Light:	News from the Conference Branches..... 84
Prayer ..... 71	New Organizations ..... 92
The Message for February ..... 71	The Book Shelf ..... 93
	The Literature Department ..... 94

### THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

MRS. J. H. TURNBULL, *Editor.* MISS FRANCES ANGER, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

MATERIAL FOR PUBLICATION—Send all material for publication to the Editor, 433 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS—Subscription price, payable in advance: individual mailing, 50 cents; in parcels, 35 cents; single copies, 5 cents. Make all money orders and cheques payable at par to THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY, 433 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2. See page 84.

WATCH YOUR LABEL—Subscriptions not renewed are discontinued on expiration.

NON-DELIVERY—THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY is mailed so that it may be in the hands of our subscribers at the first of each month. In case of non-delivery please notify the Secretary-Treasurer, 433 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2. Telephone Ad. 3711.

# THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

CONTINUING

The Missionary Messenger   The Message   The Monthly Leaflet   The Missionary Outlook   The Monthly Letter

Vol. VII

Toronto, February, 1932

No. 2

## Thy Kingdom Come

All through the world the women meet  
On this holy island of time,  
Called by the throb of an African drum,  
Or the bells of a city chime,  
Or just the beat of a loving heart  
Full of a purpose sublime.

Sisters in soul, whether near or far,  
In the light of the selfsame sun,  
Whatever our language, our race, our land,  
We are praying to-day as one:  
"Our Father in Heaven, Thy Kingdom come;  
Thy will upon Earth be done."

—*Amelia Josephine Burr Elmore.*

## Editorial

### In Christ no East or West

WHAT an advance in inter-racial friendship was made when women of many countries drew together to observe the Day of Prayer! And in the last few years we have had a further enrichment — non-Anglo-Saxon women have compiled the programme which has been used all over the world. Miss Helen Kim, Korea, contributed the 1930 programme; and a lady from Holland, the 1931 Call to Prayer. This year Sna. Elisa Strozze de Pascoe, of Mexico, wrote the Call to Prayer, which appeared in the December issue, and Mrs. Yusufji, of India, the programme.

Born in Mexico, of Swiss and Spanish parentage, Mrs. Pascoe, although brought up in a Roman Catholic household, was educated in a mission school in Monterey, and soon the conflict between inherited

traditions and a new way of life beset her soul. The atmosphere of the school, the reading of the Scriptures, the hymns, the talks, all impressed her.

Then the climax came. She had been deeply impressed in Holy Week by the ceremonies and pilgrimages of the Roman Catholic Church, and on Good Friday, at the close of the service in the cathedral, she was ready to sign her name in the great book of an adjoining chapel. But at the same time her Protestant friends were praying for her; the pastor spoke to her of Christ, her personal Saviour, and suddenly the light of that knowledge flooded her soul with joy. Mrs. Pascoe is now a pastor's wife in Mexico City, and last year she was elected president of an interdenominational union which publishes a paper, *Antanacha Misionera*, circulating among the Spanish-speaking people of the United States and Mexico.

Helen Tupper, a young Indian woman from Lucknow, came to Columbia University in quest of an M.A. degree. For some years she was on the staff of the Isabella Thorburn College, and a short time ago became the wife of Dr. Yusufji, a graduate of Princeton, who works in the Theological Seminary of Jubbulpore. Mrs. Yusufji's work will be among the women and children. It is she who has prepared our 1932 programme, and surely the contributions of these two women, given out of a rich, new experience in Christian living, will bring a peculiar blessing to all those who join in the World Day of Prayer on the 12th of February.

### A Drama of Life

IN a fine article, entitled, "Who is Responsible," in the *Woman's Missionary Friend*, the W.M.S. magazine of the Methodist Episcopal Church, United States, Mrs. Henry Peabody tells the following:

At a very beautiful tea, where I felt less at home than at a missionary meeting, I was approached by a charming woman who greeted me cordially and said, "I have been so interested in your prohibition work." I said, with some surprise, "You do not look like a reformer." She was the picture of a leader in social life. "Oh," she said. "I have been the wife of an army officer. I have seen what this thing does to young men."

Then she said, "I was converted to prohibition as a girl, here in the south. I came in one day from the plantation to the county seat. In front of the little store I saw a family in an old wagon with mule team. The woman wore a sunbonnet, had no shoes, and four little children sat on the wagon floor. They were all radiantly happy. I wondered why, and going into the store for my errand found they had driven in to get the money for their tobacco crop, which the man and wife together had cultivated. It was their only income during the year. The man took them into the store and said to the owner, 'You give her what she wants. I'll be back with money.'

"So the woman chose, and I waited to see their happiness. They wanted everything, shoes and sheets, sugar and flour, all the things to eat and to wear that they had done without. The kind storekeeper gave the children some candy and I left them, to go back again later.

"I was delayed, and when I returned the picture had changed. There was tragedy in the woman's voice, but no tears. The children, feeling the changed atmosphere, were crying, and as I came in the woman said, pointing to the rows of bundles ready for her to take home, 'I think you had better put them back; he hasn't come.'

"I could not leave, and waited for the end. Later the old team came up with a drunken man on the seat. He stumbled out, cursing, screaming, and fell across the doorsteps of the store, helpless, beastly.

"Again the woman said, hopelessly, 'Put them back.' Every cent was gone, and she lifted the man, with the help of the storekeeper, and carried him to the wagon, and herself drove home. I never recovered from the shock and the horror of that drama of life. It made me a prohibitionist."

"This," says Mrs. Peabody, "is the picture we are beginning to forget." And she points out that wherever the enemy, alcohol, has gone, it has crushed womanhood and childhood, and made life unspeakably hard. The time is coming when the issue will have to be faced again in her country, where another presidential election draws near, and Mrs. Peabody pleads with the women of the nation to forget all political differences, and do their part in Christian service in the greatest moral issue that has faced the nation since slavery divided North and South.

### Let Us Have Peace

ONE of the most ominous signs of the growing enmity towards disarmament was the open opposition manifest in Paris during the great peace-meeting in November. One thousand delegates, representing peace societies in thirty countries, were gathered there,



called months ago for open discussion of the disarmament problem. Foreign Minister Briand was host at a luncheon, thus identifying himself with their aims and ideals, but many French newspapers criticized the conference with real hostility, and a counter meeting was held at which military officials and others of like ideas spoke. A number also invaded the peace-meeting, interrupted the speakers, and howled down those who spoke on behalf of the peace of the world.

As in Paris, so all over the world, the enemies of disarmament are marshalling forces. We know with what difficult situations Mr. Hoover is wrestling, his words twisted from their original meaning, and his patriotism challenged, as he tries to cut down the tremendous expenses of armaments. And in these days in which we write—late December—Japan, with one of the finest armies and navies in the world is trusting in force, as western nations have done in the past, to gain her ends.

What can the Christian Church do in the face of these sinister manifestations of militarism? We remember the thousands of men and women whose revulsion of feeling since the Great War has led them far along the road of peace. They are working aggressively; their prayers ascend as incense to a God whose name is Love. In thought, in their spoken words to and of their neighbors of every race, and in their service and gifts to humanity's needs, they are leading the troubled world towards peace as the tides are drawn by unseen forces to the shore. Surely Love will prevail.

### **We Take Jesus Seriously!**

SO spoke Kagawa of Japan, and we know with what sincerity and purpose. So also in other words Gandhi: "Why do you Christians dilute your gospel?" Why, indeed?

The study groups, which have largely replaced the old prayer-meetings in many city churches, are asking the same question very seriously, and striving to face the implication of the Gospel of Jesus Christ applied in full to social and personal affairs. These groups are increas-

ing in number, and there is a growing hunger for reality.

What is to be gained by such groups? Perhaps the first thing will be that we will take an inventory of our own spiritual content. Have we anything of value there for ourselves or others, and have we as much single-hearted purpose in the advancement of the Kingdom of God as the Communists have in the coming of the Soviet Kingdom?

The second thing will be a new neighborliness outside the exclusive circle of our own organization or church affiliation. Immediately we are on delicate ground, for the question arises in our own minds: what excuse can we offer for an approach to other people? Will such an approach savor of superiority or condescension? An amazing number of people are lapsed members of the Church; some have always been quite indifferent, many are quite self-satisfied. Yet there are others, too, many of them waiting for that touch of a human hand . . . "chords that were broken will vibrate once more." One of the crying needs of to-day is the contagion of consecrated personality. Can we show men and women by our friendship that the Church stands for brotherhood and service in the home, the shop, the school, the office—in other words that we take Jesus seriously?

We have been trying to stress "increased membership" in our own special work. One hesitates to use these words as such for words lose their meaning. Could we not rather say that if each of us would approach even one uninterested woman, not as mentor, but as a friend, and give her a new sense of obligation to Christian service, our problem in membership and finance would then and there cease to be any problem at all? For there is nothing in the world so contagious as personality. It can succeed where the finest sermons fail, and when people see the Church as a community of folk, each one in deadly earnest, translating the friendship, service and sacrifice of Jesus Christ into *life*, then there will come upon us an epidemic of spiritual power. *Will we take Jesus seriously?*

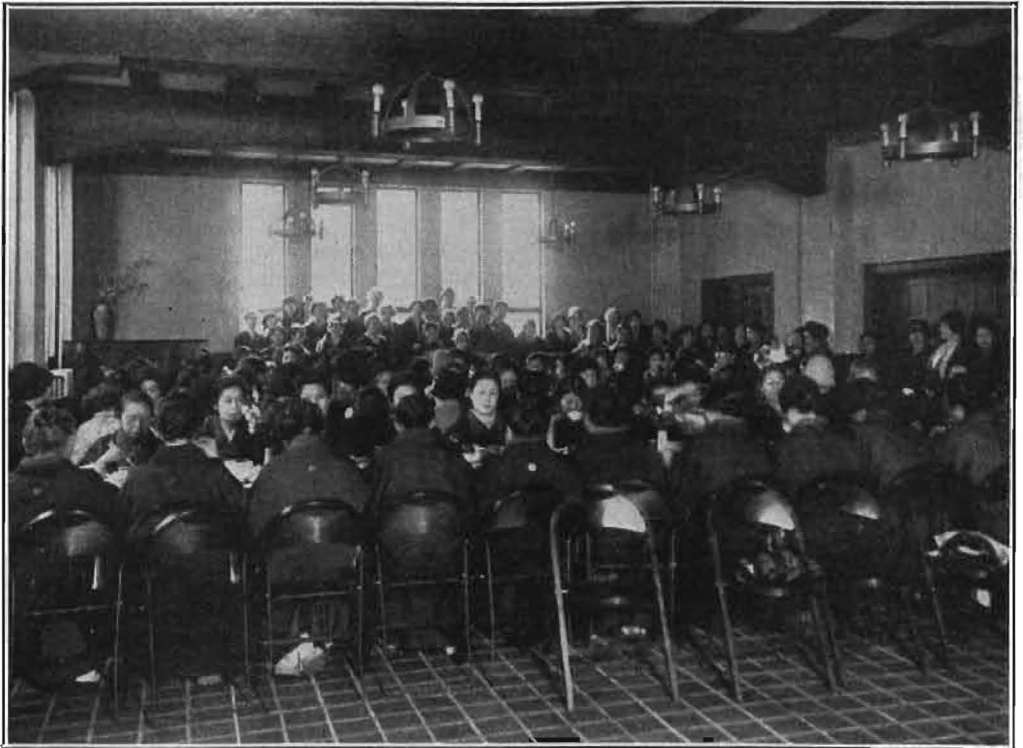
### Madras Christian College

THE influence of the Christian colleges in the Orient can hardly be over-estimated. Often they are the only seats of higher learning in populous centres, and from them come young men and women who are found later in high places in state, and in professional work all over the land. At the Round Table Conference in London, five of the Indians present were trained at Madras Christian College. Mr. A. J. Boyd, in *Life and Work*, points out that within the past five years two successive chief ministers of Madras—and at one time the entire ministry!—were former students, and at the present time there are five Indian members of the cabinet who were trained at the same college.

There has always been something very attractive about the picture conjured up

of the Women's College there. Especially we remember the beautiful little chapel, a dream of white marble, with doors open day and night. In the dim interior a soft light falls upon the marble floor, and upon the girlish worshipper below, for at any time one may see a student who has crept for a little from her studies to hold communion with God.

Government colleges are increasing in India; so are those owned by Hindus and Jesuits. But the Protestant communities cry for intelligent native Christian leadership, and where shall that be found if not in the Christian universities? It is to this task we are committed in our grants to such colleges as this in Madras. During the student years, contact with missionary teachers is invaluable. The Bible is an outstanding text-book, and Christian, Moslem and Hindu alike wait for the message from its pages.



WORLD DAY OF PRAYER IN JAPAN—NOON HOUR IN TOKYO UNION CHURCH

# Small Kagawas

TAKE ANDO, SHIZUOKA, JAPAN.

WE Japanese are quite proud of our Mr. Kagawa. As you all know, he is a great Christian social worker, as well as a great leader in the Kingdom of God Movement. We realize, however, very clearly, that though he is great, he cannot save Japan alone. We need small Kagawas, many of them, to make Japan a Christian country. I would like to tell you about one such, a young girl who is in our Futaba Sunday school.

Let me first tell you how this Futaba Sunday school was established. About twenty-five years ago, a young man appeared in a very poor, dirty section of Shizuoka, called Tenma Cho. He was a highly-educated young gentleman. He was earnest, and wanted to do something for others and for Christ, whom he had learned to know as his Saviour. He came to this place and found a well. He stood beside his well, and called out, "Come, children; come here to me." Many poor dirty children responded, and then he took them one by one, and washed their faces, hands and feet. Later he brought clippers and cut the boys' hair. The children became so nice and clean that some were surprised to see their own hands and feet. They had been so dirty that they could not see the color of their own skin.

Then the young man gathered these boys and girls and sat down beside them in a quiet place, and taught them about Christ and His love for the children. He came to the place every Sunday, and after having cleaned up the children taught them about Christ. Three of his friends heard of his work, and they, too, came along to help. They decided to buy the land around the well on which to build a house for their Sunday school. A building was put up, and they called it Shizuoka Mission! They came to the place every Sunday, and even on week days, to preach the Gospel of Christ. After a few years our Canadian Mission bought this place, and established a kindergarten called Futaba. The Sunday



school work was continued as before, in this building.

Now for the story of the girl whom I mentioned. Her home is very poor. Her parents had to work from morning to night to earn their living. From the time she began to learn about Christ at the Sunday school, she tried her best to be good, and so became the best girl in her class.

After she became a little older she came to our Methodist Church, and was baptized. For a few years she was satisfied with just being a Christian, and being happy herself. Suddenly, however, she felt that it was wrong to be silent, and to be satisfied in that way. If she was a real Christian she ought to do something for others for His sake. She began to look about for something to do. One Sunday morning as she was going to Sunday school as usual, she heard shouting. It was a group of boys teasing and hindering the girls who were going to Sunday school. She noticed that these boys were all her neighbors and she felt a great responsibility for them. She felt

that it was her duty to lead them to Christ. She ran up to the boys and stopped them, saying, "What are you doing, boys? Why not stop that kind of fun and come to the Sunday school with me? Come and be good children." She walked on ahead, and the rough boys all followed her one by one, like sheep after their shepherdess, so quietly and timidly. When they came into the class-room they listened to their teacher attentively. This was the first time they had heard of Christ. Since then she has always brought these boys and girls to church.

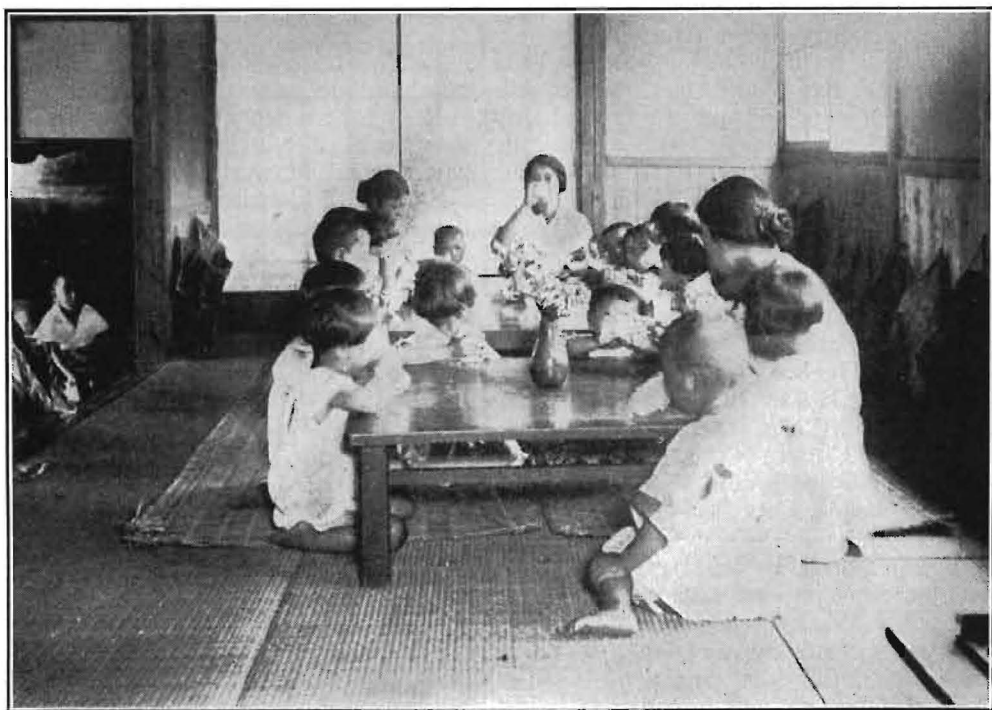
A friend of this girl is a poor cripple who lives alone, and sells eggs from house to house to earn her living. One cold, windy night, as I was going to the church to attend prayer-meeting, I saw my young friend with two other girls, standing at the church entrance. Their faces were red, and they seemed embarrassed about something. I asked them what was the matter. They told me that they had brought the lame girl in a baby-

carriage because her leg was paining her badly, yet she wanted to come to the prayer-meeting so much. Their faces were lighted with joy.

When I heard this I remembered that when Christ was on earth, the four men brought the sick man to Him, but in Shizuoka three girls brought a poor, lame girl to the church to receive strength from the same Christ.

The meeting was opened as usual by a hymn and prayer. The minister read the Bible, and gave a short talk. Two or three people prayed. It seemed just a dull, common prayer-meeting, until suddenly, the happy, joyful voice of this girl was heard, thanking our Father that, although she was lame, yet she had such nice, kind friends, and also that she had something to eat and something to cover herself. Then the other girls prayed very earnestly. The whole atmosphere was changed. The older Christians were awakened by these girls' prayers.

Ever since that night the feeling in



SMALL KAGAWAS IN TRAINING  
*Kindergarten at Shizuoka*

that prayer-meeting has been different. This may not be an unusual story, but I wanted to tell you, that we need many small Kagawas nowadays in order to make Japan a Kingdom of God.

From my heart I ask you to pray for us Japanese people. This is a critical time for our country. There are foes within and without. I beseech you again to pray for us.

## Who Is My Neighbor?

*From the Cheeloo Bulletin*



IN a village about forty miles from Tsinan a woman was preparing the evening meal for her imbecile husband and her little son, aged seven. She had collected a bundle of dried grass and a few sticks to feed the small fire under the iron plate upon which she was baking flat cakes—one hand to turn the cake, the other to feed the fire. Suddenly there was a noise within the house and her little son ran to her, she turned her head to see what he wanted, and just at that moment a flame ran out along a piece of straw, caught the bundle of grass by her side, and in a moment her dry, dirty, old padded clothes were aflame.

They brought her to hospital. Her legs were burnt the most, all down the back of both thighs and legs, and behind both knees. After many days some skin-grafting was done to try and replace some of what had been lost. And after many more days she was able to get up a little and hobble around on crutches; and China New Year came round, and she had to go home. And a few months went past.

Then, one who had attended to her burns, went to see how she was getting on. She found a miserable soul, sitting on the k'ang with legs doubled up under her, utterly unable to stretch them even to a right angle and, of course, quite unable to walk. The relations were hard and indifferent; had they ever had anything but trouble from her and her silly husband, and then there was the child to feed. A sensible wife ought to have known better than to be looking at the

child when she was cooking the food. But there was no end to it, always wanting something, as if they hadn't troubles enough of their own.

"If she could come to hospital another operation could perhaps be done to make those legs straight."

"What is the good of talking about that, seventy-five cents a day! Where could such money be found? and all these mouths to feed, and that old fool not able to earn a penny!"

"If you could send her to hospital, perhaps a method could be thought of."

"It will cost two dollars and more to get her there alone. What is the use of wasting all that on her?"

"Well, but if we keep her in hospital for several weeks, you will not have to feed her all that time, so you will save more than two dollars; is that not so?" . . . which stands for many visits and many arguments.

"All right, we'll pay for her journey if you will promise to make her well."

She came, and she had the operation, and she has gone home again; not completely cured, but able to hobble again on crutches. You see there is so little real skin left, and scar-tissue contracts and contracts. But after she has practised walking at home, with a kind visitor to encourage her, we still hope she can come back to hospital again, and have the job finished properly.

Is it worth it? Just one poor old woman with an imbecile husband and a boy of seven, and there are so many. "There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes, but what are they among so many? And Jesus took the loaves. . . ."

# Ok Kee

MABEL B. YOUNG, R.N., KOREA

ON a beautiful, cool, crisp morning in May, two very dirty and disreputable figures made their way on hands and knees to the outpatient department of Severance Union Hospital. They both had long "bobs," very torn garments, and pads of leather on their knees to protect them as they travelled around Seoul, begging for their living. The younger of the two had a very bad condition of the feet, *osteomyelitis*, and the dressings were soaked with pus, and horrible to look at. One hand, although free from infection, was very badly crippled, only the thumb and first finger having enough strength in them to be useful at all. They both were given free tickets to the surgical clinic, so up the stairs they went, pitiable sights indeed.

They both were examined, but the one with the bad feet was given an admission ticket to the in-patient department for further treatment. At the admitting desk the clerk shook his head, saying, "No free beds available on men's ward, all filled."

But a bit of a roguish smile lit up her face as she said, "But I am a girl, not a man." Not even attempting to hide his surprise, the clerk looked again, and found that there was one empty bed in the free ward for women. So, leaving her companion behind, she was taken up to the ward with the elevator, and crawled the rest of the way to the bathroom, where she was disrobed, deloused and bathed. How contented she looked as she crawled up into the clean bed, and then snuggled under the



OK KEE AND HER NURSE

covers. She said that she felt peaceful from the minute she got into the bed, and all her fears for her future disappeared.

After a month or so of treatment, her feet were so much improved that the question of her discharge came up. She had gotten so she could use crutches and hobble along the

hallways, smiling happily, and thanking every one for what they had done for her. However, this happy state could not be continued, as other worthy cases were waiting to be admitted as soon as an empty bed was available. Her home conditions were investigated, to see if she could be sent there, but, alas, there was no home for her to go to since she had been a wanderer on the streets for a number of years. Her own family had moved far away to another part of the country, while her husband's family had disowned her on account of her affliction, so there was nothing left for her to do but to beg, at first in the country and then later on in Seoul. Her travelling companion was quite a decent sort, so it seemed better for her to pose as a man and go around with him than to fight her way alone.

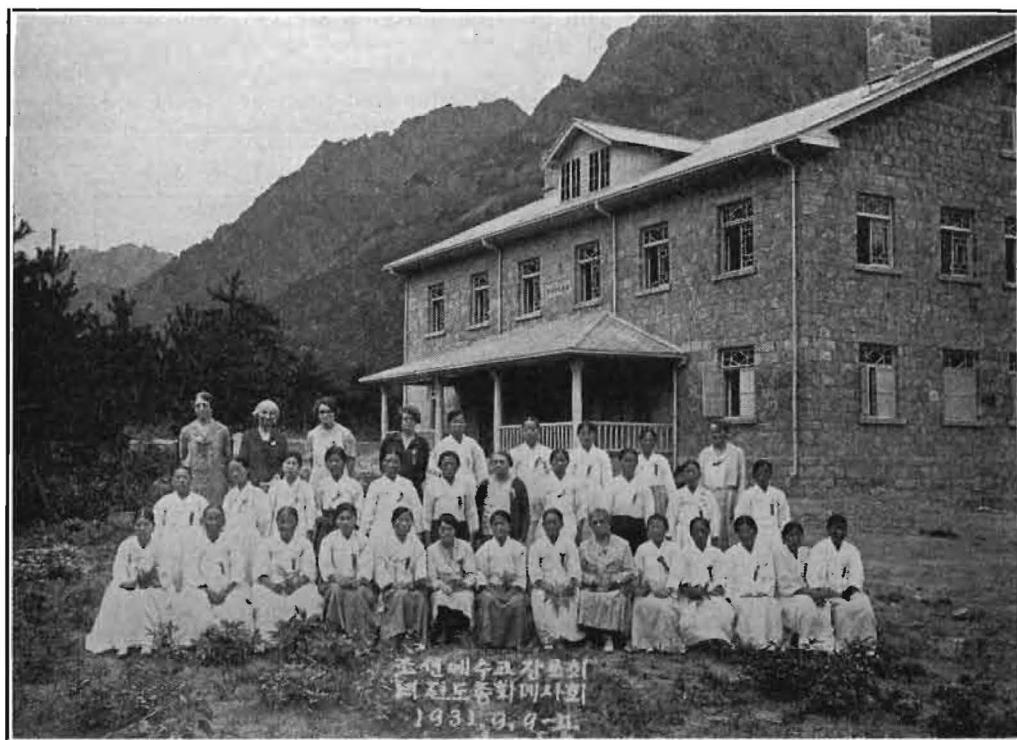
We knew she must go so as to release the bed for a needier case, and yet, every time we thought of sending this sweet, fine girl back to a life on the streets, it just didn't seem to be the right thing to do. As Korean women are so clever at sewing and fancy work, we tried her at this, but as it was her right hand that was crippled she found it very difficult to do, and her hand became very tired quickly. So she was given some bright



pieces of paper to paste on cheap vases to be varnished later. This she found quite easy to do, and enjoyed doing it very much. Even so the problem of her future wasn't solved, and after a few days she was taken out of the hospital and put into a humble Korean home, where a kind woman promised to prepare her food and do her washing for five dollars a month. With beautiful, simple faith in her new found Father and the foreign nurse, Chang Ok Kee, went happily to her new home, and there worked busily many hours a day, fixing up vases and making Korean costumes out of colored kindergarten paper. She made these little favors so prettily and neatly that we thought it worth while to sell them to our friends, and many orders were received.

Clickety-clack, clickety-clack, how strange to hear the sound of crutches

coming from the teaching suite of the School for Nurses. But down the hallway she comes, smiling as usual, and turns in at the door of the demonstration room, puts her crutches in the corner, slips off her rubber shoes and scrambles into the bed where she sits and pants a little from the exertion, and then begins to disrobe. A nice clean gown and kimono are laid out, and these she puts on and is ready for her day's duties. The nurse hurries in to make the last-minute preparations for the class, and Ok Kee greets her enthusiastically and stretches out her little crippled hand to her. On her lips are always words of appreciation and thanksgiving. In file the class of nurses, seventeen probationers, ready to learn all the intricate technique of preparing and assisting with surgical dressings. A nurse leads in prayer, the roll is called and the class be-



FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KOREAN W.M.S.

*Front Row: Miss Mary Thomas, President, sixth from left; Miss Suno Kim, new missionary, seventh, and Mrs. Han, First Vice-President, eighth,*

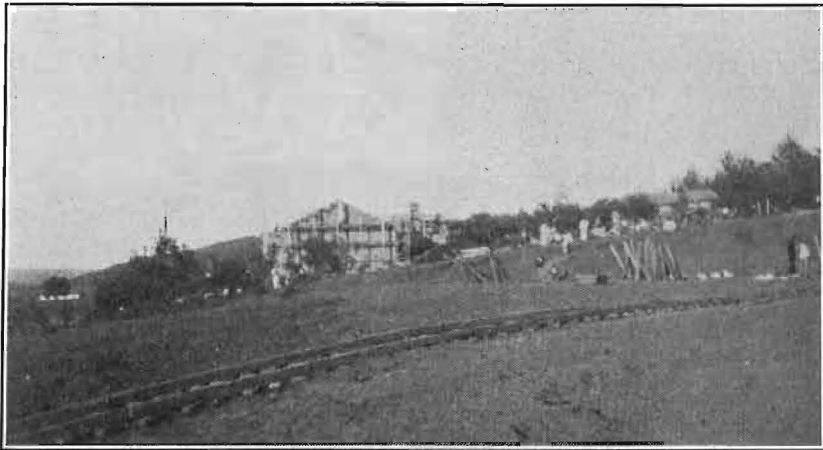
gins. The nurses are all so glad to see a live patient in bed instead of "Susie" the dummy, who has given good service, but is worn out after a number of baths and other treatments.

"Oh, how nice it is to have a real patient," they exclaim, and clap their hands in anticipation of what is about to happen. Ok Kee is quite as interested as the nurses as the work of sterilizing and arranging goes on, and having been a patient previously in our hospital, she is not afraid of instruments, antiseptics, or nurses. So class after class comes in, and the little patient is practised upon to her own delight and the great delight of the young nurses. When her poor little feet are dressed and bandaged up again, she says wistfully that she wished she didn't always have to use her crutches, but could walk as other girls did. So, with the help of the nurse, she was told to try using one crutch as a cane. She was fearful at first, but soon gained confidence, and even dared to try without even a cane, but with the steady arm of the nurse. This was so successful that she wanted to try all by herself, and away she went across the room, and when she found out that she was actually walking

alone, she was so delighted she swayed and almost had a tumble.

"Oh, am I really going to be able to walk after all these years? Am I not to be a cripple all my life? Am I to be like other girls after nine years of this? Oh, if I can only walk I will be so happy that I will dance for joy." After a little while she asked, "Are there any cripples in America?" When told there were many, she said she thought that Korea was the only country where there were any cripples such as she was. That afternoon she tried to walk again alone, and this is a picture of her on the day she first walked, after being helpless for nine years. Is it any wonder that she looks happy?

The crowning success of the nurses' practice in massage on a live model was the day when the nurses gave her a back massage to induce sleep, and were so successful that the patient really went to sleep without realizing, and didn't even know when the class was over and the nurses left. On Sunday she wends her way with the others to the church on the compound, where she joins in worship and praise of the Father she is just learning to know and love.



LEVELLING THE SITE OF THE NEW SCHOOL AT LUNGCHINGSUN



# A Frame-Raising Ceremony

MAUD ROGERS, KOREA

WE have all heard many times of the "barn-raising" and similar happy events of the early days of our country. In the Orient, when there is occasion for a new house being built, either by the younger son of a family "setting up housekeeping," or when one has prospered sufficiently to warrant the building of a new home, it is, of course, a time of great joy and cause for congratulation by all one's friends, far and near. During the course of the building the happy owner is reminded of a custom which has come down the generations, whereby he receives the congratulations of his friends and they, partaking of his hospitality, find an opportunity of fellowship and renewal of friendships.

Originally, too, this custom included certain rites and ceremonies meant to ward off malign influences, but in many places it has been transformed into a service of praise and glory to God for His goodness, and prayer that the work may be completed without accident or loss. The ceremony is called, "The Frame-Raising Ceremony."

On such an occasion, on October 3rd, in Lungchingsun, Manchuria, the staff and pupils of Myungsin Girls' School, with the missionaries and a number of the local Christians, gathered with the contractor and workmen on the site of the new dormitory which is being built by the Canadian Woman's Missionary Society, as the first unit in the new building programme of this Girls' School. The framework had all been erected, except one small section on the roof tree, and it was this finishing touch that we had gathered to witness.

Preparatory to the ceremony a hymn was sung, scripture appropriately read and a prayer of thanksgiving offered. Then two girls from the dormitory came forward with two bolts of factory cotton, which they presented to the contractor in charge of the work. He, in turn, gave it to the carpenters, who then entered the building, and tying the ends of the cotton to the ends of the beams remaining to be set in place, with it they drew them

up to the top of the roof, twining the lengths of cotton over the other beams as they came up. Just then, as the school girls sang the school song, the beam was set in its place, and the erection of the framework was completed. A short address followed, and another hymn of thanksgiving brought the exercises to a close. Then all the workmen were called in for the treat of *kukse*, dear to the palate of all Koreans.

It is interesting to note that the contractor shares with his carpenters the webs of cotton, each man receiving at least enough to make a new coat.

The following is a copy of a letter from the girls of the school:

"We offer thanks to the members of The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada. To-day the women of the white race are working to open a way from darkness to the light of knowledge. We, students of Myungsin School, who have gathered here from many places, were having considerable discomfort in dormitory accommodation, and this year it was decided to build a new dormitory for us.

"A few days ago when we attended the ceremony of Frame-Raising, we could not but think of all the great work that you are doing in your God-assisted Society. We cannot measure the gratitude of our hearts, and as we think of the conveniences we shall have when we enter the new dormitory, and also of the pleasure in store for those who will follow us in the school, it is difficult for us to express with our small mouths all that we are thinking. Even though these bodies decay, we cannot forget this great goodness.

"Finally, we hope for the success of all your work, and especially believing that the work you are doing for the women and girls of Kando will be continued, and with prayers for your health we close.

"Myungsin Girls' School Dormitory students."

(The signatures followed in order.)

# The Tribes Country

CAROLINE WELLWOOD, R.N.

FOR many years I have wanted to take a trip into the so-called "Tribes country," but not till last summer was that wish gratified, and the places and people I have heard others talk about, now I have seen. There were four of us in the party, Miss Cora Kilborn, Mrs. Djeo, one of our devoted Bible-women, Miss Hsu, our hospital evangelistic worker, and myself. During the first part of the trip we had Mr. Torrance, of the American Bible Society, who is well acquainted with that country, and gave us much helpful information regarding the people and country we were visiting.

With our mountain chairs and carriers for our bedding and provisions, we started out from Kwanhsien on June 30th. We also had one carrier for medicine and literature on religion and public health. If "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" these tracts were sorely needed. I never saw such swarms of flies in my life, and fleas were legion. One could readily understand why, as you saw the conditions that surrounded them in their houses and streets, it could hardly be otherwise.

When we started to spread our meal, it was one person's task to wield the fan to keep the flies off the food, and when we began to eat, Miss Kilborn thought of the scheme of hiring a bystander to keep up the perpetual motion, that we might have some peace while we dined; for this job he was given two hundred cash. (Less than a cent of our money.)

From the hour we left Kwanhsien, our

eyes were feasting constantly on the beauties of nature around us, high hills and low ones, beautiful valleys in all directions, and each one of them producing a stream, some of them tumbling down from the heights above in many a pretty little waterfall. It took us six days

to reach the farthest point of our trip, and each day our road led along the banks of the upper Min River. I never saw a river that kept up such a mad, wild rush for such a distance as this one. No boats or rafts were to be seen anywhere, and the bridges we saw crossing it were made of heavy bamboo cable, and could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

A few of those who have made a home in a spot where there was a

little land that could be cultivated, have flung a single heavy bamboo cable across the river, and tying a rope firmly around themselves and to the pulley attached to the cable, they swing themselves out from the bank. The first half is not difficult, but when they reach the middle, it is harder work to pull themselves up the other side. They leave a loop in the rope, which they put on the head, and with a swimming motion work themselves up the other side. We saw one man cross with quite a load of rice in a basket tied on in front of him. I said to him, "Is it not hard work, and are you not afraid?" He laughed at me, as much as to say, "That surely is a foolish question!" There were roaring rapids below him, but I suppose he does it almost every day of his life. I could not help

## My Prayer

I kneel to pray,  
But know not what to say.  
I cannot tell  
What may be ill or well.  
But, as I look  
Into Thy Face or Book,  
I see a love  
From which I cannot move;  
And learn to rest  
In this: Thy will is best.  
Therefore I pray,  
Only have Thine own way  
In everything;  
My all-wise God and King,  
Grant me the grace,  
In all to give Thee place.  
This liberty  
Alone I ask of Thee;  
This only gift,  
Have Thy way perfectly.  
—Mark Guy Pearse.

but wonder if that was the way he had taken his bride across, for we could see a couple of children playing across the stream, and no other way to get to it.

The road was rather narrow in places for meeting the lines of pack-horses carrying loads of wool, sheepskins, native medicine and other things from the interior, while a great many of those going inland were loaded with Chinese tea, salt, etc. We always stationed ourselves on the inside, so that if we got a knock it would not send us over the bank into the waters below; however, I did get one knock that landed me on the back of my head into a thorn bush, which made me "take notice" for a little while.

By noon, the second day of our voyage, we began to realize we were in a very different country. We had reached the locality of the Wasa Tribe, the first we passed through. The people are quite different to the Chinese we are accustomed to, as are all the tribes people. Their dress is different, and they live in an entirely different style of house. These may be two or three stories high, built of stone, with flat roof covered with mud. They reminded me very much of the houses I saw in Palestine. Great flocks of sheep roam the hillsides, and there is a great increase in the number of splendid-looking cattle and horses. These all live in the lower part of the house and courtyard, while the family live above. They dry and thresh most of their grain on the roof-garden. The old-fashioned flail and fanning-mill were in evidence everywhere. Each tribe seems to have something distinctive in their dress, but the long, fancy ear-rings and heavy bracelets seem to belong to each one, and are worn no matter how poor or dirty the garments may be, or whether she is cooking a meal or out working in the field. The housework in these homes is reduced to a minimum, so the women all work along with the men in the field, and oftentimes with a baby strapped to the back.

The history of the people of one of these tribes we found were interesting. Unlike their neighbors they do not worship idols, but believe in one God, who is over all. In very many ways they resemble the ancient Israelites. They

have a "sacred grove" near each of their villages, not that they worship these trees, but they hold it as a place sacred to the worship of the one God. Another symbol of their religion is the "White Stone." This is inserted in a frame of some kind on the very top of their residence, and you can always tell what tribe they belong to if you see that stone. This is not worshipped, but is sacred to them as a method of invoking the Divine presence. One would think that these people ought to be easy to win for Christ, but as yet there is very little work being done among them.

At the end of the fifth day we reached LiFan, where our Chinese Church has a mission station. Mr. and Mrs. Mao who went in there fifteen years ago, when it was first opened, are still our missionaries there. As we neared their town we were pleased to see their smiling faces on the road, for they had come out a little way to welcome us. They are getting ready to build a new church there, so Mr. and Mrs. Mao had moved from the mission premises to a little home of their own, and we occupied the rooms they had vacated. We spent a very busy Sunday. Between meetings and dispensing of medicine, we had a busy time.

Next day we travelled to Tza Ku Lao, and dispensed more medicine and literature. Here we visited the Lamasary. It was the first opportunity I had ever had to visit one. These tribes are very idolatrous in their worship. In several places we saw their prayer-wheels, where, at stated hours, they grind off their prayers to their gods. A great number of small bells are hung around the outside everywhere, and when the wind blows you can hear the constant tinkle, tinkle of the bells. Women are not allowed inside the Lamasary, so we had to content ourselves with wandering around the outside. They told us there were between two and three hundred Lamas in that Lamasary, and many of them are larger. Every family in Lamaism must give a son to the Lamasary, if there should only be one son, he has to go. It made one feel rather badly to see so many young boys there, knowing that they must lead a very indolent and aimless life.

Next morning we turned our faces homeward, although we had a desire to explore some of the mysteries beyond. As we were resting where a bridge crosses the river, after a visit to a sick baby, we found a crowd of women talking to Miss Hsu and Mrs. Djeo, also examining the contents of Mrs. Djeo's travelling-bag. Her toothbrush and some other things were quite a novelty, but when one woman caught the first glimpse of herself in a small mirror she had a hard time to control herself. After considerable persuasion, they consented to stand for a photograph, and to help calm their fears our ladies stood with them. They were still rather frightened, and one

woman, covering her ears, said she did not want to hear the cannon go off. They were all quite surprised when I told them it was over, and there was no noise to it.

It was all a very delightful experience, but one was appalled with the need for medical work, and public health, but, most of all, that they, too, may have an opportunity to hear the Gospel message. We hope that our two Chinese workers who were with us will be able to tell what they saw so effectively that a greater interest may be created in the church here, and that some of our young people will be willing to devote their lives to work among these Tribes people.

## You Never Know Where It Will End

*A Story for Parents of To-day*

NELLIE L. MCCLUNG

DAVID EVANS, aged seven, did not need to listen to the argument between his parents. He had heard it all before. His father was disappointed in him because he would not fight Michael Pepper, and his mother was making out as good a case for him as she could.

David wished to please them both, but he did not like to fight. He wasn't afraid of being hurt, but he had seen Michael fighting Bill Dawson, and their faces were ugly. He hated ugliness.

His parents' voices became louder. His father said, "You are spoiling him, Edith. You are making a sissy of him."

"What is a sissy, Daddy?" David interrupted at this point.

"A sissy is a boy who lets others impose on him, and cries instead of fights," Dr. Evans explained, as he drew David to his side.

"But David doesn't cry," Mrs. Evans interposed.

"When Michael Pepper takes away your cart, what do you do?" Dr. Evans ignored his wife and looked at David, who hung his head with a feeling of guilt he could not understand.

"I come home and get my wagon, and then after supper I go back and get my cart," he explained.

"There, Edith, you see," David's father said; "he lets this Pepper kid take his things."

"He does, but he always gets them back, and he never comes to you or me to help him."

"He knows better than to come to me," the Doctor growled.

David's eyes opened very wide.

"Wouldn't you help me, Daddy?" he asked wonderingly.

Dr. Evans lips set firmly. "I want to help you, David," he explained. "I am trying to help you. I want you to grow up to be a big, fine man—strong and unafraid. Men have to fight sometimes."

"Do you fight, Daddy?" David showed his wonder. "Hit men—big men—when they take your things?"

"Of course, I have to fight," Dr. Evans floundered a bit. "Life is a fight."

"Do you mean with Mamma?" David insisted.

"No; I mean with the world." The Doctor escaped to generalities. "But when Michael takes your cart, I want you to get it—go right after it, and bring it home."

"He's bigger than me," David said, considering the proposition.

"Never mind. Hit him, David. I'll be proud of you if you even try."

"I think David's plan is much wiser than yours," Mrs. Evans said with a flash in her eyes. "He uses his head instead of his fists, and when you let your temper loose you never know what will happen."

But Dr. Evans frowned as he rose to go to his office, and called back over his shoulder, "When that Pepper kid sees he's not afraid, he'll respect him."

It was three days later that young David Evans, aged seven, changed his methods of getting his things from Michael Pepper. Michael and Amy, his little sister, had come over to see a bird-house David was making, and to borrow David's cart. As they were going away David asked Michael to return the cart that day, but Michael told him he could come for it, if he wanted it.

Suddenly David realized that now was the time to make his father proud of him. He walked over to Michael and said calmly, "I'll have to hit you, Michael, if you won't bring back my cart." So far in David's little mind there was no passion. He was merely trying a new theory.

But before he could do anything Michael Pepper doubled his fists, and hit

him in the face, then another below the belt.

Amy Pepper began to cry. She knew what would happen to David if the boys fought. "I'll bring the cart," she screamed; "I'll bring the cart!"

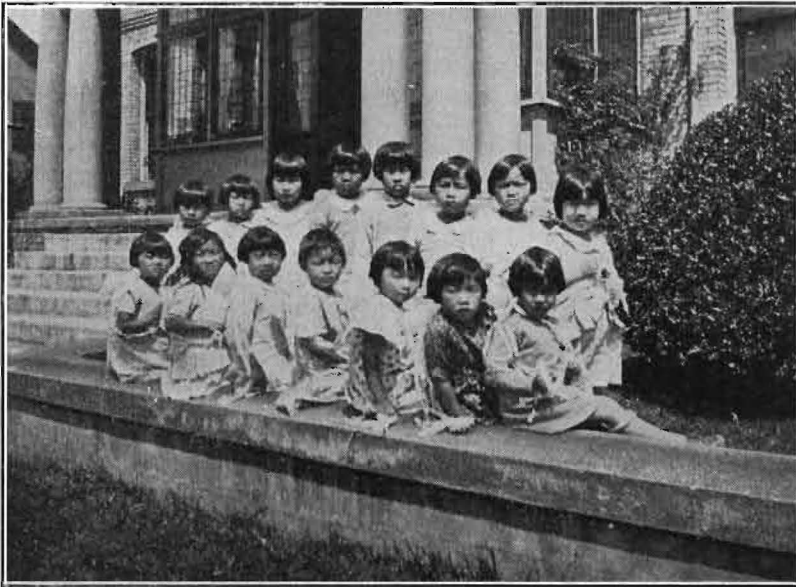
But David didn't hear her. Something was happening to him. A rising rage possessed him. He was striking and kicking with all his strength. He wanted to hurt—to kill.

Michael sprang on him. They clinched and fell. Michael's fingers reached for his throat—pressed—hard—harder.

David's hand touched something heavy—closed over it—and with a mighty effort he jerked free. Then, in a blind rage, he threw the hammer with which he had been working.

In the Doctor's office Amy Pepper lay with a purple bruise on her forehead. Her eyes were closed. As Dr. Evans worked over her, David stood with horror in his eyes, asking, "Did I do it, Daddy? Did I kill Amy?"

His father did not answer until Amy opened her eyes.—*From Be Good to Yourself. Used by permission of the publishers.*



WE LOOK TO YOU!  
*Chinese Kindergarten Children in Victoria*



## A Call for New Missionaries

### For Korea

MARY M. ARMSTRONG

THE Korean Mission of The United Church of Canada is one of our comparatively new missions, having been opened in 1898. There we are responsible for a population of 2,324,000 people. There have been single women working in the field since Miss Louise McCully came to Korea in 1900, and she was soon followed by Dr. Kate McMillan, in 1901, to whom was given the privilege of opening and developing our work in the W.M.S. hospital in Hamheung. At the present time we have five stations, four of which are in Korea proper, and one is in East Manchuria. We have also a share in two union institutions. Since union we have gladly welcomed back two who have returned to us after an interval of six and ten years respectively, Mrs. Barker and Miss Maud McKinnon. Equally glad were we to welcome three new workers, Misses McMillan, Sandell and Bonwick. On the other hand, since union, we have had regretfully to part with four of our workers. To-day we have eighteen W.M.S. workers on the staff.

**MEDICAL—WANTED:** "A nurse at the earliest possible moment."

Last year, when one of our nurses was on furlough, there was no one to take her place. Next year another nurse is due for furlough, and no one has gone out to carry on her work. When lapses such as these come, a great deal is lost in the training of the native nursing staff, and in the efficiency of the work of the hospital. Nursing as a profession has risen high in the estimation of the Koreans, and surely it is a privilege to be able to teach them the practice as

well as the theory in the art of caring for the sick. Besides routine work in the ward, considerable time is given in demonstrations in practical nursing, and in hospital administration.

Another field that is open to the nurse is that of Public Health work. In our cities, and also in the country villages, untold good can be done by those who are able to visit the women in their homes, advising them regarding care of themselves and of the children. Added to this, Social Evangelism opens up a wonderful avenue for a nurse. Going in and out among the people on her errand of mercy, a magnificent opportunity comes to the nurse to preach the Gospel in word as well as in deed. The thought of suffering always touched the heart of Christ. How many times he responded to the call of some friend or stranger who was ill. Surely there is no more Christlike service in these lands, where there is so much superstition, disease and suffering, as that of the Christian nurse or doctor.

**EDUCATIONAL—WANTED:** "At least two educational workers, as soon as possible."

In Korea the Woman's Missionary Society has a girls' school in each station, two schools include high-school work in part, and two of them carry the full high-school course. Besides the educational work on our stations, we have a share in the Ewha Women's College. With one of our educational workers on furlough at present, it means that three of our mission schools are without W.M.S. educational workers this year. All told, there is an opportunity for college graduates who are interested in the missionary work of the Church.

Perhaps you ask, "What is the work of an educational missionary?" Each school has a board of management com-



posed of three Korean and three missionary members. The educational worker has the important place on this committee. By this school board the teachers are employed or dismissed, the finances of the school are supervised, and matters of discipline and policy are discussed and carried out.

Apart from the time that must be given to the regular routine of the school, the educational worker has a definite place on the teaching staff. If one has time and ability, classes may be taken in English, Music, Household Science, or Art, etc., according to one's particular aptitude and training. In each of our schools a definite Bible course is given, and the missionary has an unparalleled opportunity of teaching the Bible to a picked group of students, leading the young people to a fuller knowledge of Christ.

EVANGELISTIC—WANTED: "More evangelistic workers."

Korea has an eighty per cent. rural community, and we have some 356 out-stations. Each of these groups—some large, some pitifully small—should get some help and supervision from our W.M.S. evangelistic workers. In a good many cases, it is only possible to hold Bible classes where a number of churches join together, and delegates from different groups gather at one central point for study.

Besides direct Bible teaching, the evangelistic effort can be coupled with follow-up work for patients who have been discharged from our hospitals. A missionary with special Bible training and social-service preparation, in company with a Korean nurse or a missionary nurse with a Korean Biblewoman, could carry on the social evangelism programme, or extend the field of Public Health work.

Our hearts burn within us as we see the need for workers to go into the unevangelized territory. With our present staff little time or energy seem to be left to go out into the towns and villages where Christ is not known.

In pioneer days the missionaries were the ones to take the lead in going out into the new sections of the field; so to-day, not neglecting our institutions where so

much fine work is being done, we yearn for more women who shall be willing and able, with the Korean workers, to give themselves for the sake of Christ's Kingdom in rural Korea.

From of old the missionary call has gone out! As Paul heard it in the night watches long ago, so we pass it on to you.

*Nurses! Teachers! Evangelists!*  
Come over into Korea, and help us.

### For West China

MISS M. BRIMSTIN, recently returned from China, says: "Never in the history of our Woman's Missionary Society work in West China has the call for workers been more urgent than it is to-day. Our schools, kindergarten, primary, middle and normal, overflowing with students, all looking to Canada for teachers. Our splendidly equipped hospital, which ministers to the needs of women and children, not only in the city of Chengtu, but also through the thickly-populated district which surrounds this large city, has but one woman doctor, and her furlough is almost due.

"And what shall we say of the evangelistic work? All our work is evangelistic. There is Christian teaching in hospital ward and school class-room. But what of the homes where women are still bowing down to wood and stone, and little children are taught the superstitions and fears of mothers? The evangelistic worker carries the Gospel message of God's love into the homes. Women are gathered into classes, schools, conventions and district meetings. Our Bible women are doing splendid work; but, oh! how we need Canadian women, leaders of leaders, to work with these women, helping them to 'grow in grace and the knowledge of Jesus Christ our Lord.'"

Mrs. J. Hales, Toronto, Secretary for West China, states that the Council in China has sent an urgent call to the Home Board for the following new workers: Two doctors, a pharmacist, a nurse, a household science teacher, two teachers, a teacher of arts and handicrafts. Are there not Christian women in Canada who will respond to this urgent call?

# East and West



A ROAD IN TRINIDAD

## West China

For the first time at Luchow there is a class of high-school girls. One of them, Gwei Djen Ri, was married when she was a small girl; and when she entered her new house she was told to worship idols. She refused, saying she had been taught in school to worship the true God. Finding her determined, the new parents sent her back to her father and mother. We hope she proves a strong and winning leader. —*Constance Ward.*

## Community East

"We can't give money but we can help in other ways," said some of the women of the mission at Hagersville, Ont., when the Bible Vacation School was held. One of them was

so far down in the depths, that the workers wondered if, with her apparent lack of intelligence, she could ever rise above her surroundings.

But with her conversion came a considerable amount of intelligence and she became in a quiet way quite a leader among the others. She goes in and out among her neighbors, helps them to settle their quarrels, prays with them and succeeds many times in creating a better frame of mind among the women.—*Annie Hind, Hagersville, Ont.*

## Temperance

The Church has had every weapon furnished it by modern science which it could desire for its battle against alcohol. But this battle cannot be carried on by the resolutions of religious conventions and ministers' associations. It must become a part, and a very large part, of the Church's programme of religious education. The challenge of drink is a challenge to our whole Christian civilization.—*Dr. Charles A. Ellwood, Professor of Sociology at Duke University.*

## Trinidad

The long talked-of church in San Fernando is at last in sight. Mr. T. Geddes Grant is presenting a stained glass window in memory of his father, one of the pioneers of the Trinidad mission, and the pulpit and reading desk have also been promised. The old seats and benches may have to do for the present, as well as the awful old harmonium! But it is a great thing to get started.

In November a self-denial offering was asked for as a gift for those in need in Canada. Hard times are in Trinidad, but nothing to be compared to Western Canada.—(*Mrs.*) *Jessie M. MacDonald.*

## Christian Stewardship and Finance

One month of 1932 is gone. Were all plans for the year's work well laid in January? If so, your society can press forward to its high calling through study and more intimate knowledge of the work, knowing that the financial side has been largely cared for through the envelope promises.



A branch Christian Stewardship and Finance Secretary wrote that the suggestion for a new member crusade has done a good deal for them. How would it be for every branch to organize such a crusade early in the year? It seems part of our job, one of the ways to get new members, give out information and keep in touch with the membership.

Another secretary thinks the organized givings by envelope, urging increased givings, if possible, would end the year with a *shout* and not a *groan*, which would be ideal.

#### SUGGESTION FOR THE FEBRUARY ENVELOPE PLANNERS

Plan and work to cover the *major* part of the objective by envelope, then bear in mind that the new members, through their envelopes, will cover losses through removals and other unforeseen conditions that may occur before the year ends.—*Mrs. James Harrison.*

### India

*"The greatest influence wholly for good in India to-day is medical missions."*—*Mrs. Underhill.*

THE number of trained nurses, British and American, who are working in the mission hospitals connected with every missionary society throughout the world is only 535, while in one of our largest London hospitals there are 505 nurses and a private staff of 200—and

then we think we are doing much out East! . . ."

"All the fully trained workers in India do not exceed 500, and in this little island of ours we have 40,000! I don't say that we don't need them, but compare the need of India, where it is said that seventy per cent. of the people are still without medical aid."

"There are 176 mission hospitals in India. They are not supported by the Indian Church. On the estimate that a proper medical service could provide one hospital bed for every 150 of the population, 20,000 beds would be required for the needs of the Christian community alone in India. As it is there are 12,000 beds in our mission hospitals and these are largely occupied by non-Christians."

"The secretary's report engaged interest and attention at one morning's session. Dr. B. Choné Oliver has combined harmoniously and effectively the offices of the Secretary of the national Christian Council and Secretary-Treasurer of the Christian Medical Association of India, by reason of the close relationship between the two. The report was received by a standing vote. Dr. Frimödt-Möller said that although he felt that he had a good deal of enthusiasm, he became downhearted when he approached the secretary, Dr. B. Choné Oliver, 'whose energy and enthusiasm are terrible.' There was but one opinion as to the value of her service, one by-product of which was a large increase in membership"—*Selected by Dr. Margaret MacKellar.*



A SEWING CLASS, RUTLAM, CENTRAL INDIA

# Letters from Our Fields



MISS ADELAIDE HARRISON AND MISS  
JEAN HOLT AT HONOLULU

## Going Back

*Miss Adelaide Harrison, who sailed September 12 for West China, writes of the first lap of her journey:* I boarded the *Empress of Canada* about ten o'clock Saturday morning, and we sailed at eleven. Shortly before the deck-stewards came around with trays piled high with rolls of paper-ribbon, and passengers and friends helped themselves to all they wanted. Then, when all visitors had gone ashore and the dock, upstairs and down, was crowded with people, the streamers were thrown back and forth, until there was a regular network of colored fluttering ribbons. The ship's band was playing, people were calling and waving to each other, then, on the stroke of eleven, the whistle blew, ropes were thrown off, and to the strains of "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," we slowly steamed ahead, and the streamers broke one by one.

By this time the mail had been sorted, and when I went to our cabin I found over thirty letters awaiting me. It was with mingled feelings that I read them, as you can easily understand—the last mail we would have for some time to come.

We reached Victoria about four hours later, and as soon as the boat docked we got a good place on the deck above the gangway, where we could see the king and queen of Siam when they came on board. We hadn't long to wait, and had a fine view of them as they walked up the gangway. The queen is quite attractive looking, but the king is not just exactly kingly in appearance. I don't think he is more than five feet in height, and very slight.

The weather changed shortly after we left Victoria, and the boat began to pitch and roll. I went to bed rather early that night, Saturday, and did not get up until Monday morning, when the sea was somewhat calmer. The rest did me good, as I was tired, and it also warded off an attack of sea-sickness. We had good weather from there until we reached Honolulu, Thursday morning. On account of royalty being on board we were escorted into harbor by a convoy of planes, eighty in all. . . . As soon as lunch was over we went ashore. First we got a taxi and drove to Pali Pass, a place of historic interest, as well as marvellous beauty. From that high elevation we could see a distance of thirty miles, a wonderful panorama of mountain, plain and sea, with the coral reefs in the distance. We were loath to leave it.

Returning to the city we took the street-car through the residential section, past the university, and out the Manoa Valley, then around by the Aquarium. How I would have liked to have had the kindergarten children with me as we passed from one glass tank to another, looking at fish that rival anything I have seen of moths or butterflies for beauty of color and grace of movement. All shades of yellow, rose, lavender, blue, purple, and combinations of these and other colors. With the exception of three, all are native to the waters round about Honolulu.

From there we went to the Weikiki Beach, which is world-famous for its surf-bathing and surf-riding. It is thrilling to see people riding the waves on what looks like an ordinary plank. How they do it, I don't know. We next visited one or two shops, and then went back to the steamer for supper. That evening I visited some people whom I used to know when I lived in Toronto years ago, and attended Elm Street Church. We had an

interesting time talking over things that happened long, long ago.

We left Honolulu at ten the next morning. About half an hour before, the Hawaiian band assembled on the balcony of the dock, with two soloists, and what a treat it was to hear them, especially the lady, as she had an exceptionally clear, sweet voice; and yet powerful enough to carry above the band and the noise of the people coming and going. On the stroke of ten as the gangway was drawn away, she began to sing their native farewell song, *Aloha Oe*, with its plaintive refrain, "Farewell to thee, my true love."

### Mrs. Godo of the Reformatory

*Rev. Fred Ainsworth, United Church missionary in Japan, writes:* To-day we have been out to the reformatory, which is situated about nine miles out in the country from Matsumoto, in a beautiful grove of pine trees, surrounded with rich fields. It's a homey sort of place, with several cottages housing from ten to thirteen children each, which makes one feel he would like to live there, or at least linger a while to breathe in the freshness of nature.

But in addition to the delightful place there are a man and his wife at the head of the institution who are filled with the spirit of Christ, and the wife especially is a wonderful woman breathing out the spirit of loving kindness on all who come near. Her story, what I know of it, is interesting.

I asked her if she had always been a Christian. It seemed to me she must have been to have acquired such a beautiful spirit. But she said she had not always known what it was to be near Christ. When she was about sixteen years of age she had gone for a very short time to our W.M.S. school in Shizuoka, and there had been so impressed by the kindly spirit of the teachers, especially one of them, that she decided she would become a Christian.

As the years went by she grew in grace and in spirit, seeing in everything the wonderful hand of God. She married, and into her married life she brought this same far-seeing spirit. Her husband was the head of an agricultural school in this province, and saw the world from the eyes and mind of a scientist. He did not see the hand of God in everything, as his wife saw it. In fact he became a little impatient with her interpretation of things and

events, but her beautiful spirit and life gradually won him, and he too was baptized.

They were moved to the Prefectural Reformatory where they have charge of the work with the children, and in the classes and in the homes they are using the spirit of Christ in trying to bring about a new life with a new motive in their hearts.

To-day we went out to help them, taking a speaker to talk to the children, and to furnish some music for them, but we found ourselves being blessed as the wife brought some well-fingered scribbling books, which she told us contained the diaries of the children, and we listened to the reading of them. Mrs. Godo had just experienced the joy of seeing three of the girls baptized in her home. She had led them to Christ and her cup of joy was running over. One of the girls was not very bright, and while she was still a child her father sold her to an eating-house of doubtful reputation. There she had yielded to some temptation and had been sent to the reformatory, but there was still a debt of something like one hundred dollars to be paid to the owner of the house. Mrs. Godo was trying to arrange for the payment of this money to free the girl.

But the bright spot in the story appeared in the girl's diary. She had wanted to be "a child of God," and felt that she must be baptized. Mr. Kitazawa, our pastor here in Matsumoto, had gone out to baptize the three girls, and afterwards this one girl had written in her diary something like this: "To-day Mr. Kitazawa came out to the reformatory, and gave the three of us such a beautiful talk, and then he baptized us. I was so happy and thankful. I decided to live a good life and to follow Jesus Christ, and looked for the coming of the new life of which Jesus told Nicodemus. The next morning I was awake early, hopeful of finding it, and was determined to do right." Mrs. Godo said the new life had come to the girl. She used to be careless in her work about the house, but now she did not need to be supervised. She does her work well, conscious of the presence of God with her, and looking forward to the joy of prayer and life in Christ. The day after to-morrow, the 9th of July, she leaves the reformatory, and goes out into the world again—the world which had done her so much wrong, and had caused her to lose her faith in humanity—but this time she is taking Jesus with her and a renewed belief in man-

kind. She is determined to pray as she works, and do her best to live a Christian life.

Time did not permit the hearing of more diaries, but we were convinced that the Shizuoka School had breathed out the spirit of Christ in such a way that Mrs. Godo had found Him, and now she is telling the story and living the life with the children, and they are seeing and believing. No one knows where the end of such things will be. It is very difficult to think that Christian missions are not worth while, in the face of such wonderful things.

### Teachers and Pupils

*Miss Marjory Millar writes from Africa:* September is the month when one's thoughts turn school-ward in many lands. Here at Means we have what is sometimes referred to as the practice school, sometimes as the afternoon school. In any case it is the children's school, and to it that first afternoon the children came in large numbers.

School did not begin in earnest for a day or two though, as first thing on the programme each child was examined by doctor and nurse. Then came a period of organization, finding out into what grade each should go. School fees were also called for in the opening days. Though the parents pay only what is about equivalent to ten cents a year, it gives them a little feeling of responsibility and a sense of sharing in the project of child-training.

All the rooms were well filled and the attendance kept up very well throughout the year. Amongst our numbers we have had three little Portuguese children. They have been a help in the conversation lesson in their own language. Portuguese conversation is quite an important subject on the curriculum for it seems of little profit for the children to learn to read in a foreign tongue if they don't understand what they're reading about, and cannot speak the language or understand it when it is spoken.

Friday night the three teachers come to my room for explanations of these lessons and what jolly evenings we have had together. The ideal thing would be for the teachers to plan their own lessons, and this with a little more experience they might well learn to do. The difficulty is one can seldom count on having a teacher two years in succession—one year and then as a rule they get married and leave us. The past year two of our teachers were girls who had just graduated from Means School, so

had had but little teaching experience. It was the fourth year for the kindergarten teacher, but as from year to year the work has been supervised by a different missionary with different ideas and methods, it could not be expected that she would know at once just what the latest newcomer had in mind and so be able to do, much in the way of lesson planning this year. Another year, yes—but alas, another it is almost certain that we are to lose Nasiete, as she plans to accompany her mother who wants to return to the home of her girlhood in the interior. As she leaves us after these years of faithful service I would pay tribute to her. And what shall I say? She has never been anything but faithful and conscientious with a genuine love of her work and of the children, of whom she had an unusually sympathetic understanding. Personally I have never had a dearer friend.

During the year I had pedagogy an hour a week with the Means School girls of the third and fourth years. Unlike a Normal School, where all the time is devoted to teaching how to teach, at Means School pedagogy is only one subject among many others—so that an hour a week would seem like little enough time. None the less, I often had difficulty in having sufficient material in readiness to keep going for that space of time. That was because of the language difficulty. It was not easy to express in Umbundu the thought I wanted to convey, and often on asking if they understood what I meant I would be assured that they did not. This was rather discouraging. During the first months I found it best to go through a preparatory process involving four steps: first think through in English what I wanted to say and perhaps write it out, second translate it into Umbundu as best I could and write it out, third seek out some one to correct the Umbundu, and lastly memorize it.

Now what has all this seemingly of a purely educational nature to do with the missionary programme? Yes, that is the real problem; how can we be sure that the spiritual does indeed grow up through the temporal? To be sure there is the Bible-story period, the prayer and the hymns daily—but these in themselves will not suffice. The really potent influence with the child is the Christian life and character of the teacher. It is that, then, that we must look to—that we grow in the things of the Spirit—we who call ourselves teachers, and those whom we call to be teachers.



# The Auxiliary Light

*For Thou art my Lamp, O Lord.*

**E**TERNAL GOD, FATHER OF ALL SOULS, grant unto us such clear vision of the sin of war that we may earnestly seek that co-operation between nations which alone can make war impossible. As man, by his inventions, has made the whole world into one neighborhood, grant that he may, by his co-operation make the whole world into one brotherhood. Help us to break down all race prejudice, stay the greed of those who profit by war, and the ambitions of those who seek an imperialistic conquest drenched in blood. Guide all statesmen to seek a just basis for international action in the interests of peace. Arouse in the whole body of the people an adventurous willingness, as they sacrificed greatly for war, so, also, for international good will, to dare bravely, think wisely, decide resolutely, and to achieve triumphantly. Amen.—*Harry Emerson Fosdick.*

## The Message for February

Prayer—this is the February topic with the World Day of Prayer not two weeks away. What a wonderful thought—the women of the world at prayer! Were our time all the same it would be a simultaneous worship, but, as the old earth turns on its axle, morning dawns in New Zealand, and there rises first the incense of prayer from groups of interested women. Thus it is throughout the day until the sunset floods Honolulu with a magic light.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never ended  
Nor die the strains of praise away!

Worship is becoming more and more emphasized at auxiliary meetings. Formerly there was an opening and closing prayer; sometimes a few sentence prayers. Now new elements are introduced as aids to worship—soft singing—silences—quietness—music—lowered lights—in other words, atmosphere. No one should be allowed to enter the meeting during the worship period—it is a conscious approach to God. If possible, the prayer hymn—and there are many beautiful ones—should not be announced, but written on the blackboard; and, after the soft playing of one verse, every one should join while seated.

"A missionary society ought to be first of all a society for prayer. Is it? Are there not societies so nearly dead in spiritual power that no one will pray? How shall we go

about to change this? Put the devotional service first and central, giving it whatever position on the programme will be most unhurried, best attended, most impressive. Let the preparation for this be as thorough as for any other part of the programme. Vary the leadership. Let a committee choose the portion of scripture to be read. Sometimes let it be only a simple, star-like verse, which all repeat together, with due reference to the topic. Have prayer with and for the leader just before the meeting. . . . Educate and pray, pray and educate, always emphasizing the thought that prayer is work and prayer is privileged."

\* \* \* \* \*

St. James' United Church, Sydney, N.S., has about one hundred families, and there are forty members of the Woman's Missionary Society. Yet to this small church go 168 *Missionary Monthly* subscriptions—the amount sent in last year! Can any auxiliary beat this?

Has this interest in missionary news any relation to the wonderful life and influence of the late president of the St. James' Church in Sydney? Mrs. Hannah Fraser sent this last message, before her death, to the members:

"To obey is better than sacrifice."

"God has never left His Church without leaders, and I believe to-day he is raising up leaders with a great army of obedient followers, prepared to do the will of God.

"The call comes to each of us. Are we willing to give money, possessions, perhaps our children? First we must give ourselves. 'For

their sakes, I sanctify myself.' If He gets us, He will get ours. Are we prepared to give gifts, houses and children, if He will account us worthy to take any one of them for the spread of His great cause in the world?

"Dear friends, it is not for me, who am less than the least of any of you, to put to you questions that make my own heart tremble as I put them to myself. Let us search the depths of our own hearts. Jesus said: 'I must be about my Father's business. I must preach in other cities. The Son of Man must be lifted up. Ye ought to obey God rather than men. Love one another. Wash one another's feet.'"

"When you see the sun rise," one asked Blake, "do you not see a disc of fire something like a guinea?"

"No! no!" said Blake. "When I see the sun rise, I see an innumerable company of angels crying, 'Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty?'"

There is a wonderful building in Africa which is called by the name of Livingstone's native village, Blantyre. It was built forty years ago by Rev. David Clement Scott, D.D., head of the Nyasaland Mission in early days, one who knew nothing of construction or architecture till he came to the field. But he planned the church in every detail, the native builders were trained by himself, and he carved the moulds for the eighty-one ornamental bricks with his own hands. The clay was dug out of ant-hills, and tramped down by the feet of natives. It is interesting to know that the tribe who did this part of the work was one which had been a terror to all others around, and Dr. Scott had met them on one of their raids and urged them to go home.

From the day the beautiful church was built

its doors have been open to worshippers. Inside is a brass tablet in memory of Scott, and another one to David Livingstone from his grandchildren. Friends in Scotland have donated many furnishings.

Motto of the Korean Sunday School Association: "Every Pupil a Saved Pupil; Every Teacher a Trained Teacher; Every Officer a Trained Officer." Bible prizes are offered for the memorization of Scripture, through the helpful co-operation of friends in America and the British and Foreign Bible Society.

### The Book of the Month

*The Rock and the River. A Romance of Quebec.* Ralph Connor. McClelland and Stewart, Ltd., Toronto. \$2.25.

This is the way to learn history—to live again the lives of men and women moving through the pages of a colorful romance. It is a tale of Canada before and during 1812. The battling tides of French-Canadian, British born and American meet, not only in external conflict, but more subtly in the hearts of the folk who are portrayed. Some of these stand out in bold relief. Red Rory, son of a habitant mother and a Highland father, is a *coureur de bois* of the right sort, perhaps too persistently heroic, but we follow his adventures in sport and love and war with no abatement of interest from beginning to end. Finely drawn is the picture of the old French actress and her Highland husband, and the strong, resourceful Christine who saved the day at the last. The story is full of color, life, action and historical content, and, best of all, a great ideal is sustained throughout.—E. M. T.

PEOPLE of all lands are passing through times of unusual testing. Unemployment, hardship, deprivation, sorrow and hunger are all around us. As we approach the Day of Prayer to be observed on February 12, 1932, the Council of Women for Home Missions, the Federation of Woman's Boards of Foreign Missions of North America, and the World Day of Prayer Committee issue an urgent call to intercession to the Mission Boards, and through them to their constituencies, asking that as we approach the World Day of Prayer we may think and plan and pray for united, purposeful intercession in behalf of the world, that this may be a season when we shall put ourselves so closely in tune with God, that we may know not only His will for us, but how we may best help His children everywhere.

With the same deep earnestness may our prayers arise to the Father of all earth's children for guidance upon the deliberations of the nations' representatives on Disarmament, that the spirit of self-seeking be expelled from every heart, and a true love of peace be kindled. So shall men and women go out as to the greatest adventure of all until the earth is filled with the knowledge of the love of God.



# General Secretary's Department

EFFIE A. JAMIESON

## *The Members of the Auxiliaries and the Girls*

WE would like to place upon the hearts of the members of the auxiliaries the task of mothering the work for the younger groups within the congregation. Give their programmes and plans and undertakings some attention, and their ideals sympathetic understanding. If the Mission Circle is having its Thank-Offering meeting, take an interest in it. We heard of one such meeting planned with enthusiasm by the girls, who went to the expense of bringing in an attractive speaker, believing that the members of the auxiliary would support them, and the offering help greatly with the expense. They were but a small group, and when only two or three of the members of the auxiliary came, they were ashamed for their outstanding speaker to have so small an audience, and they were discouraged by the lack of sympathy.

What a different story when an auxiliary took an interest in the circle and not only came, but served refreshments after the meeting. Just a perfect glow of good feeling was created, for there is nothing which more warms the heart of a girl than to have something given to her. And it pays. We could tell of one presbyterial where every C.G.I.T. group is affiliated because of the attention bestowed upon them by the senior organizations. Ottawa Presbyterial gives a supper or banquet once a year to the girls, which presents the opportunity of telling about the great worldwide work of the Woman's Missionary Society, and the part of the girls in it. The results are most gratifying. At the Bay of Quinte C.G.I.T. week-end rallies, the members of the auxiliary served pie and coffee, to the great delight of the girls who had brought their own lunches.

The General Secretary has many happy memories of her visits to the auxiliaries this last year, but two experiences stand out as unique. A great supper-meeting at Guelph, with the banquet hall filled with C.G.I.T. girls in uniform. How responsive they were; and when the address brought out the story of the Negro spirituals, how quickly they entered into the feeling of the meeting, and brought it to a wonderful close with the rendering of two spirituals. Then another picture: the beauti-

ful George Street Church, St. John's, Newfoundland, and the two side galleries filled with the Newfoundland Girls in Training in their uniforms; a most delightful task to affiliate them with The Woman's Missionary Society.

## *The C.G.I.T. Programme*

As we expect the girls to know and understand the work of the Woman's Missionary Society, our Dominion Board Secretary, Miss Govan, makes the plea that the members of the auxiliaries strive to know and understand the girls' programme. Did you know, for instance, that a Canadian Girls in Training Group, in order to gain *recognition*, must comply with the requirement stating that at least one project in Missionary Education must be undertaken within the year of work? The interest created provides your opportunity. The girls talk of Peace, Goodwill and World Friendship, and should readily be able to see that the Woman's Missionary Society provides the avenue whereby they can translate their thinking into action and service for the girls of the lands in which their Church is at work.

## *New Pamphlet*

A new pamphlet has been issued on Affiliation with the Woman's Missionary Society, which we believe indicates the progress already made in working through our plan of affiliation with the organized C.G.I.T. Group. Let us have it as our aim that finally every group within the presbyterial will be affiliated. If one presbyterial can do it with so much happiness, so can we all.

## *Presbyterial Secretary*

At the last meeting of the Executive, the duties of this officer were changed by the following resolution: "That the Presbyterial Secretary for C.G.I.T. Affiliated Groups be the medium for receiving the givings of the C.G.I.T. Affiliated Groups, which she will immediately forward to the Presbyterial Treasurer." It was felt that such action would strengthen the connection of the secretary in charge of this work, and these young girls are often greatly confused over our complex organization, and it is very difficult, oftentimes, to ascertain the name of the Presbyterial Treasurer to whom their gifts should be sent. The plan for these gifts is that they go toward

the project for giving decided upon annually for the C.G.I.T. Affiliated Groups, related to their study.

### *A Family Party*

What we have been saying about the girls is equally true about the children and the little ones. Has your auxiliary ever thought of having a family party which would include the mothers and members of the Baby Band, the Mission Band members, the Affiliated C.G.I.T. Group, the Mission Circle, the Associate Helpers—right up to the adult membership? It

is a wonderful plan, and works marvellously in helping every one see the whole plan of organization of the Woman's Missionary Society. Will you not try it some time in that period of the year which best suits your community?

Again may we reiterate that if the members of the auxiliary will take their "mothering" seriously, presenting Missionary Education in the delightful way which mothers have in all the world, we are certain that great progress can be made with our younger folk.

## Suggested Programme

For Auxiliaries, Young Woman's Auxiliaries and Mission Circles

MARCH, 1932

### Easter Meeting

**Hymn:** "There Is a Green Hill Far Away."

**Leader:** Read Mark 16: 2, 3, 4.

**\*Worship Service:** What shall we do with Jesus which is called the Christ.

**Hymn:** "Mary to the Saviour's Tomb."

**Reading or Address.**

**Music:** Solo or Chorus.

**What Easter Means To Me:** (Each one present express this in one sentence.)

**The Thank-Offering:** (While the offering is being received, the people remaining seated may sing softly, "Take My Life and Let It Be.")

**Presentation of Offerings:** (Audience, standing with bowed heads, repeat the offering sentence, "All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we given Thee," or another offertory prayer.)

**Intercession:** That followers of Christ, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, may go into all the world to make Him known among the people.

That the searching of men after God throughout the world may be satisfied in Jesus Christ, the Desire of the nations. That our own responsibility to Christ's Kingdom throughout the world may be cheerfully and lovingly met.

(From "New Ventures of Faith.")

**Announce amount of the Thank-Offering.**

**Hymn:** "O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea."

**Prayer:** That Christ may be Lord of our substance as well as our Saviour.

**Benediction.**

\*Price 10 cents per dozen.

Order from Mrs. A. M. Phillips, Room 410, Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

### Regular Meeting

**Study:** "Youth and the New Day," Chapter VI. "Korea: Land of the Dawn," by J. D. Van Buskirk.

**Supplementary Help:** "Opening the Gate on the Courtyard of the Kingdom," Chapter VI. "Our Share in Korea," by Miss E. A. McCully and Rev. E. J. O. Fraser. *The aim of this chapter is to help us to see the great gulf that is fixed between the young and old in Korea in their thinking and living, etc.*

**Hymn:** "I Would Be True, For There Are Those Who Trust Me."

**Prayer:** For the Christian homes in Korea, that they may continue to grow in numbers and influence.

**Minutes and Business.**

**Hymn:** "O Master Let Me Walk With Thee."

**\*Devotional Leaflet:** Thomas: The Man of Moods.

**Watch Tower:** (Two minutes each.)

- (1) Why Won Kyungi shocks his father and grandfather, page 145.
- (2) Tell something of the home-life in Korea, page 146.
- (3) What about marriage conditions in Korea? pages 156-160.
- (4) Quote a motto in the Korean Sunday School Association. (See page 72 of this magazine.)

**Hymn:** "O God of Bethel By Whose Hand."

**†Study Leaflet:** Youth and the New Day: Opening the Gate on the Courtyard of the Kingdom.

**Closing Hymn:** "God of Mercy, God of Grace." (Sung as a prayer with heads bowed, followed by Benediction.)

\*Price, 3 cents.

†Price, 5 cents.



# Young People

## Disarm the Hearts

LETTIE A. RUSH



SCENE 1.—*The cosy living-room in Florence's home. If necessary, improvise a fire-place by making a frame and covering it with red brick paper and using an electric light covered with red paper and sticks of wood for a fire. Do everything possible to have an informal home scene.*

*A group of girls, returning from a symphony concert, gather at Florence's home for a bit of relaxation and chatter, and, incidentally, some refreshment. They are talking as they enter the living-room. Some drop down in chairs in a relaxed fashion. Others sit on low stools or on cushions before the fire. After all are seated, Mary speaks.*



MARY: I feel as if I had not quite come back to earth after such a feast of heavenly music.

CLARA: You know music like that grips me so hard that it hurts.

CATHERINE: Well, I can't say it hurts, but I have listened so intently that I am exhausted. I didn't want to miss a note of that beloved Italian flautist (*with a look of adoration on her face.*) Wasn't he marvellous?

VIOLET: Oh, but that Russian violinist! I thought his concerto a work of art. Didn't he fairly caress that violin? I understand it is a Strad. He finds his pleasure in his art, all right.

ESTHER: The 'cellist is my favorite. That young Hungarian surely was master of his instrument.

ETHEL: I found it difficult to keep my mind on the orchestra. I was so interested in their Polish conductor. He used his hands so artistically, that it seemed as if the music might be dropping from his finger-tips.

HAZEL: It is a wonder some one is not raving about the Czecho-Slovakian harpist. But why single out a few? Every musician was needed and played well his part in that glorious symphony. For my part, I enjoy the ensemble work best of all, with its harmony and majesty. It thrills me through and through.

FLORENCE (*who has been thinking seriously as she listened to the other girls expressing their reactions*): Do you know, girls, I believe that concert to-night was the best sermon on International Fellowship and World Peace that I have heard in my young life? (*The girls look at each other questioningly.*)

EDNA: What is it the poet said about "sermons in stones"? Florence has found one in another unlikely place. (*To Florence*) But pray, proceed, Jack-in-the-pulpit, or our curiosity will consume us.

FLORENCE: Well, you have been talking about the Italian, the Russian, the Hungarian, the Pole and the Czecho-Slovakian. If you will look over your programme, you will find that nearly every member of that great orchestra is what we would call a foreigner.

HAZEL: But where do you get your sermon from that?

FLORENCE: Are you not convinced, after their superb rendition of the works of the masters to-night, that these Europeans, who have come to our shores, have made a very worth-while contribution to musical art in our country?

HAZEL: Oh, yes, indeed I am.

FLORENCE: I hope, then, that our attitude toward them has changed. I, for one, can never think of them again as mere immigrants, whom we must make into Canadians, but I shall look upon them as valuable contributors to the making of Canada.

ESTHER: I am beginning to get the drift of your sermon now, Florence, as far as Canada is concerned. But what has that to do with internationalism and the peace of the world?

(*Florence hesitates and looks pleadingly at her Aunt Judith, who has helped her out of difficulties before. Aunt Judith is a very much loved friend of the girls. She is a missionary-minded woman and hence interested in the peoples and the peace of the world. She has been arranging a table before the fire, from*

which to serve cocoa and cookies. But she has been keeping an ear open to the trend of the conversation and now comes to Florence's aid.)

AUNT JUDITH (smilingly): You'll have to hear Florence through. She has just finished the firstly of her sermon. (Turning to Florence) Now, dear, for the secondly.

FLORENCE: Oh, Aunt, you are a much better sermonizer than I am. You do it and I'll serve the cocoa. (Florence and her Aunt exchange seats. One or two girls near Florence pass the cocoa as she pours it. This must be done quietly as the conversation proceeds.)

AUNT JUDITH: We all love Canada dearly and we know that she has resources beyond our fondest dreams. But we must not get the idea that we are sufficient unto ourselves, that we are superior to the other nations and races of the world, that we owe nothing to them and need nothing from them. In other words, going back to our text—the orchestra—while it is all right for Canada to be able to play a solo part well, when it is required of her, she must also be willing and able to play in harmony with the other nations to help produce a great world symphony. We talk a great deal these days about our desire for harmony and peace among the nations. But just what are we doing to bring it about?

ETHEL: Why, Aunt Judith, aren't there ever so many Peace organizations holding conferences and preparing and signing documents for the furtherance of World Peace?

AUNT JUDITH: Yes, and I have no doubt that each Peace organization can justify its existence and that conferences and documents have their place. But I still contend that there is an ideal, toward which we, as individuals, must strive, if we would have real and lasting peace. There is a little poem I have loved since a girl, but the last two lines are enough for us to-night:

"Let child love child, and strife will cease;  
Disarm the hearts, for that is peace."

There is the key—*Disarm the Hearts*. We cannot have peace, till our hearts are emptied of self-sufficiency, race-prejudice, superiority-complex, indifference, distrust and hatred, and are filled with love and appreciation of the other peoples and races of the world. This can only be when, in the humility of the Prince of Peace, we acknowledge our debt to the other peoples of the world and our need of co-operation with them. The path of knowledge and

understanding is almost sure to lead to love and confidence. I just wonder what we would have left if we were obliged to give up everything that has come to us from other countries, such as literature, art, musical compositions, inventions and other things, still more important. (There is a brief silence, as if all were a bit dazed over Aunt Judith's thought-provoking statement.)

VIOLET: Why is it, Aunt Judith, that you always seem to plumb the depths? How self-centred we have been! We buy these wonderful works of art from other lands and often fail to appreciate the fact that, with them, we have received the gifts of inventive genius, talent and soul, which our money *does* not and *can* not buy.

AUNT JUDITH: Your idea, so well expressed, gives me another idea, too, Violet. (Turning to the group.) How would you like, for a little while, to play the game of "Bring back what you borrow," and see how much we will have to give up? I rather think it may prove an elementary step in heart disarmament.

ETHEL: I think that would be fun (looking around) and I see something right now. That lovely radio would have to go.

MARY (jocularly): What is the matter, Florence? Haven't you been paying your instalments regularly?

ETHEL: Now, you know what I mean—who invented it?

MARY: Oh, I see. Back to Marconi in sunny Italy, I suppose.

EDNA: My turn next. Take down the electric lights and send them to the United States. Thomas Edison certainly made a great gift to the world when he invented the incandescent light.

AUNT JUDITH: Yes, and that is just one of his many inventions. I fear you will have to empty those book cases, that magazine-stand, and collect all the newspapers and printed material in the house.

FLORENCE (looking very concerned): But, Aunt, even though much of the literature did come from other countries, the newspapers and some of the magazines and books were printed in Canada.

AUNT JUDITH: That is all true, my dear. But who invented printing?

FLORENCE: Oh, he was a German. Let me see, wasn't his name Gutenberg?

AUNT JUDITH: It is generally supposed that Gutenberg was the first to use movable type; but I read just a few days ago that Korea was using cast-metal type a hundred years before Germany used wooden blocks. Many writers are of the opinion that Korea was the first nation to invent a system of printing by the movable block type.

CLARA: That is news to me and most interesting, too. How about the rugs on the floor, Aunt Judith? Aren't they Oriental?

AUNT JUDITH: Yes, this one is Persian and there is a small Turkish one in the hall. I know Florence's mother would feel very badly if she had to give up these rugs.

HAZEL: I imagine she prizes this Chinese runner and Cloisonné vase, too. The Chinese embroidery is perfection itself and I understand it takes months to complete a vase of that kind. What infinite patience they must have!

CATHERINE: Well, they have taken the radio, and the electric lights, emptied the book-cases, lifted the rugs, and now they are starting on the trimmings. What next will have to go?

EDNA (*standing in the dining-room door*): Oh, I see some more lovely things out here, with which we must part. Here is a hand-carved tray and a beautiful dinner gong of white brass from India.

MARY: And isn't this brass vase from India, too?

FLORENCE: Yes, but the brass bowl on the mantel is from Korea. Korea is noted for its wonderful brassware.

AUNT JUDITH: We have not mentioned Japan yet, and there is so much to go. That choice piece of porcelain on the mantel is from Japan, and also that beautiful water-color of Mount Fuji hanging on the wall above it, besides many other lovely things in other parts of the house. The world would be poorer, indeed, without the art gifts from Japan.

VIOLET: I have been waiting to hear what we must give back to Africa.

AUNT JUDITH: I hope you enjoyed Africa's contribution to the lunch to-night?

CLARA: Oh, that delicious cup of cocoa. I should say we did. Long live Africa!

ETHEL: Isn't Africa very rich in minerals, too?

AUNT JUDITH: Yes, half the world's gold and more than ninety per cent. of the world's diamonds come from that country.

MARY (*holding up Hazel's left hand*): What would poor Hazel do if you insisted on sending diamond rings back where they came from?

HAZEL: I move that we stop playing this game or we won't have anything beautiful left.

AUNT JUDITH: But, my dear, we have only mentioned a few of the *material* things, for which we are dependent upon other people. If I could take time to tell you of some of the characteristics of these peoples, which we might well emulate. If I could tell you something of their intelligence, their capacity for learning and for spiritual things, I am sure our prejudices would melt away.

CATHERINE: Oh, Aunt Judith, won't you tell us about the people themselves?

AUNT JUDITH: Some other time. You are too tired to-night. I shall just say this—that our country, with a background of centuries of Christian enlightenment has produced few women superior in intellect and in Christian spirit to Lilavati Singh, of India, for example; or Dr. Ma Saw Sa, of Burma; or Madam Yajima, of Japan; or Helen Kim, of Korea; or Dr. Mary Stone, of China. Nor has any so-called Christian nation to-day so powerful a Christian prophet and leader as has Japan in Dr. Kagawa.

MARY: I shall ever be glad I was privileged to see and hear him. Even though he is a little man, he made me feel very small, when I realized the sacrifice he is making for Christ through his people. I do not wonder he is called the Paul of Japan. I did not feel one mite superior when he got through with me.

VIOLET: Well, I'm not feeling quite so important myself, right now, as I did before Florence began and Aunt Judith finished her sermon.

CLARA: Nor I. I feel something like Alice in Wonderland, only it is humble-pie I have been nibbling instead of cake. (*She rises to go and all the girls follow the signal.*) But I do not know when I have enjoyed an evening more. Think of it—first a symphony concert, then a sermon, which has developed into a conference on World Peace. I am sure there has been a substantial reduction of armaments in my heart after this one lesson. Your arguments are very disarming all right, Aunt Judith.

AUNT JUDITH: Well, I am happy, indeed, if they have proved convincing. I shall look to you girls now to be missionaries of this ideal "*Disarm the Hearts*," for that is the only road to permanent World Peace.

# Service of Worship for Girls

February 12th, 1932

THEME: GIRLS OF THE WORLD TOGETHER IN PRAYER

QUIET MUSIC—God Reveals His Presence. Tune—Reverence.

MEDITATION—

"In the castle of my soul  
Is a little postern gate  
Whereat when I enter,  
I am in the presence of God.  
Big things become small, and small things become great,  
The near becomes far, and the future is near."

HYMN—All People That on Earth Do Dwell. Tune—Old Hundred.  
Silent prayer and meditation for girls around the world.

THEME—

"If all the girls in the world  
Took hands,  
It would make a circle joining all the lands.  
It would make a circle of friends  
The world around . . .  
If we all joined hands."

LEADER—Our Lord's Prayer.

SCRIPTURE—Acts 10. (To be read by the leader.)

Now on the morrow, as the servants of Cornelius, the Roman, were on their journey . . . Peter went up upon the housetop to pray . . . and he beholdeth the heaven opened, and a certain vessel descending, as it were a great sheet, let down by four corners upon the earth: wherein were all manner of four-footed beasts and creeping things of the earth, and fowls of the heaven. And there came a voice to him, Rise, Peter; kill and eat. But Peter said, Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten anything that is common and unclean. And a voice came unto him again the second time, What God hath cleansed, make not thou common. . . .

Now while Peter was much perplexed in himself what the vision which he had seen might mean, behold, the men that were sent by Cornelius . . . stood before the gate. . . .

And on the morrow he arose and went forth with them. . . . And Cornelius was waiting for them, having called together his kinsmen and his near friends. And when it came to pass that Peter entered, Cornelius met him, and fell down at his feet, and worshipped him. But Peter raised him up, saying, Stand up; I myself also am a man. . . . And he said unto them, Ye yourselves know how that it is an unlawful thing for a man that is a Jew to join himself or come unto one of another nation; and yet unto me hath God shewed that I should not call any man common or unclean. . . . Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him.

HYMN—In Christ there is no East or West. Tune—St. Peter.

LITANY:

LEADER—Lord of all lands, we present at this time the desires of Thy people everywhere. We pray Thee for a deeper understanding, sympathy and friendship among all nations. In the words of a Japanese: For the Kingdom of God Movement, that it may build a vital Christian leadership for Japan.

ALL—We pray Thee, O God.

LEADER—In the words of a Chinese: That vital religion may be given its place in the emerging state.

ALL—We pray Thee, O God.

LEADER—In the words of a Korean: For the ability to make their contribution to the upbuilding of a Spiritual Kingdom, through Peace and Love.

ALL—We pray Thee, O God.

LEADER—In the words of an Indian: For peace to the troubled soul of India, that she may never lose sight of her spiritual realities.

ALL—We pray Thee, O God.

LEADER—In the words of an African: For men of inward Christian character to lead a developing people.

ALL—We pray Thee, O God.

LEADER—For the people of Russia and the Near East, in this time of transition.

ALL—Father of all, we beseech Thee.

LEADER—For the nations of Europe, that Thy spirit of peace and good will may triumph amid the chaos of mutual distrust.

ALL—Father of all, we beseech Thee.

LEADER—For the countries of North America, that they may be cleansed from the evil of self-seeking, that their eyes may be opened to the worth of all people of every class and nation.

ALL—Father of all, we beseech Thee.

LEADER—For the peoples of South America, that Christian leadership may be strengthened among them, that they may find their place among the nations of the world.

ALL—Father of all, we beseech Thee.

#### OFFERING SERVICE—

LEADER—Now, let us seek to serve God, in the offering of our gifts of money.

#### PRAYER OF DEDICATION—

O Thou, in whom we live and move and have our being, as we offer Thee our gifts, may we present unto Thee our lives also. So may we continually serve Thee. Amen.

#### POEM (To be read by the Leader)—

God grant us wisdom in these coming days,  
 And eyes unsealed, that we clear visions see  
 Of that new world that He would have us build,  
 To life's ennoblement, and His high ministry.  
 God give us sense—God sense, of life's new needs,  
 And soul aflame with new-born chivalries,  
 To cope with those black growths that foul the ways,  
 To cleanse our poisoned founts with God-born energies.  
 To pledge our souls to nobler, loftier life,  
 To win the world to His fair sanctities,  
 To bind the nations in a pact of peace,  
 To free the soul of man to finer loyalties.  
 Not since Christ died upon His lonely cross  
 Has time such prospect held of life's new birth,  
 Not since the world of chaos first was born,  
 Has man so clearly visaged hope of a new earth.  
 Not of our own might can we hope to rise  
 Above the ruts and failures of the past,  
 But with His help, who did the first earth build,  
 With hearts courageous we may fairer build this last.

#### MEDITATION (To be directed by the Leader)—

LEADER—Let us remember before God those of His children who are not visible to us in worship.

Let us resolve that the common bond so closely felt at this time shall continue to help us in understanding one another.

Let us pray that war may no more smother truth, and divide us from our brethren, and that the Disarmament Conference may be an effective means to bring our world closer to Thy purposes.

Let us give thanks for the growth of the desire for true brotherhood, for the League of Nations, the International Labor Office and all other agencies of international justice and peace.

Let us give thanks for the dauntless courage and faith of those in every land who would venture to make God's Kingdom come, and His will be done on earth.

Let us pray our Father, that we may have the courage to follow in their footsteps, and to carry out God's purposes when compliance with popular prejudice would be easy.

Let us pray that we may live continually close to God, so that we will do the will of our Father which is in Heaven. Amen.

HYMN—Rise up, O men of God! Tune—St. Michael.

BENEDICTION (To be sung softly)—The Day Thou Gavest (last three verses). Tune—St. Clement.

*It is recommended that, for worship services, separate copies of the programme, in full, be obtained from the Literature Department, 410 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.*

*All contributions should be sent to the Inter-Board Treasurer, Miss Bessie MacMurchy, 122 South Drive, Toronto. Offerings from the Girls' Groups will be used for Christian Literature in foreign lands.*



KOREAN GIRLS IN TRAINING, HOIRYUNG, KOREA  
Miss Frances Bonwick at right



## Mission Bands

*I would live ever in the light,  
I would work ever for the right,  
I would serve Thee with all my might,  
Therefore to Thee I come. Amen.*



**W**E praise Thee, O God, because Thou hast made of one family all the nations of the world. So help us to love Thee, and to care for one another, that through the whole world the strong may help the weak, the wise may teach the ignorant, the rich may share with the poor, as our Lord Jesus taught us. So may all nations join with us in praising Thee, O God. Amen.

### Being a Soldier

**I**T was the third of July, and in the afternoon Edward and Steve went to the store together to buy their fireworks for the next day. Before breakfast the next morning they were up and outdoors, shooting off firecrackers.

At noon at Edward's house there was company to dinner, a very interesting gentleman, who had fought in the war. After dinner out on the porch Edward and this gentleman had a talk together about being a soldier.

"I should like to be a soldier," said Edward.

"Would you?" queried the gentleman, whose name was Mr. Bowen. "Well, there's a lot of unpleasant things about being a soldier. I wonder if you have heard of them? Sometimes a soldier does not get much to eat. For breakfast he often has only bread without butter, and a cup of coffee. How would you like that?"

"I shouldn't like it," said Edward. "I like buttered toast for breakfast, and an egg and some fruit."

"When it is wet weather," went on Mr. Bowen, "a soldier often gets wet, and stays wet a long time. In the winter he cannot keep very warm."

"I'd rather be a soldier in the summer-time," said Edward.

"It is just as hard then," said Mr. Bowen. "For then a soldier gets hot and dirty and uncomfortable, and often for a long time he cannot take a bath, or have clean clothes."

"But the hardest thing about being a soldier," said Mr. Bowen gravely, "is that you have to kill other people's fathers and brothers."

"Oh," said Edward soberly, "I don't think I want to be a soldier after all. I wouldn't like to kill other people's fathers and brothers."

I think I would rather be a policeman, Mr. Bowen. I'd rather stand at the crossing and help people across the street, and tell the drivers of cars and automobiles when they could go on, and be a traffic-policeman. When I did not have to stand at the crossing I'd take a walk around and see if everything in the neighborhood was all right."

"And if you saw boys fighting, I suppose you would arrest them?" questioned Mr. Bowen, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"I don't know about that," said Edward. "I guess boys have to fight sometimes, Mr. Bowen."

"Do they?" inquired Mr. Bowen, smiling at Edward quizzically. "Do boys have to fight?"

"Of course, all boys don't have to fight," said Edward. "There's a boy lives next door, and his name is Steve and he's my friend, and we don't ever fight."

"If all boys were friends, then I should say none of them would ever need to fight, wouldn't you?" queried Mr. Bowen.

"Maybe not," replied Edward thoughtfully. Then his mind went back to the attractive idea of being a policeman.

"If I were a policeman," he continued, "I wouldn't let boys plan mean tricks on Halloween. And I would wear a blue suit with shining brass buttons, and everybody would be afraid to do anything that was wrong when I was around. It would be pleasanter to be a policeman than a soldier, wouldn't it, Mr. Bowen?"

"It would be much pleasanter to be a policeman," replied Mr. Bowen.

"Or a grocer or a baker," added Mr. Bowen.

"Or a doctor or a minister," said Edward.

—*Stories For All the Year.*



## You Were Enquiring About

GRACEY GUNDY

*Honor Roll.*—The aim of the Honor Roll for financial proficiency is to give recognition to faithful band leaders. The rules are not difficult and a free leaflet explaining it can be secured from your Presbyterian Secretary. Use the forms in the Treasurer's Quarterly Report Book.

*Travelling Secretary.*—Miss Isabel Griffiths is the Young People's Secretary and she is scheduled to visit the four western branches next year, beginning in September. She is anxious to help mission band leaders. Make arrangements well in advance.

*Rallies.*—Thoughtful planning must precede Mission Band Rallies. Each leader should make a worth-while contribution. A successful programme was given last fall when ten bands each undertook to present one chapter of the study book. Fall Rallies should be held in September if possible, in order that the work may be gotten under way early. Plan for these in June.

*Free Supplies.*—If the leader of the newly-organized band will fill in her form at once and send to the Presbyterian Secretary for Mission Bands; and if she and the Conference Branch Secretary lose no time sending it on, supplies will reach the new band very soon.

In the case of a reorganized band, if three years has elapsed since a band has functioned, it is entitled to free supplies, which includes

minute book, Treasurer's book, Treasurer's Quarterly report book, annual report, catalogue of supplies and many pamphlets.

*Banner.*—Information regarding the very beautiful banner of green satin on which is stencilled white daisies, the emblem of the mission band, and with the name *Banner Mission Band* in yellow, can be had by writing the Conference Branch Secretary. A high standard of attainment is used as the basis of reward, and this basis is sent out with each banner as a guide to the Presbyterian Executive, Honorable Mention cards can be obtained free of charge at headquarters.

*The Missionary Monthly.*—The name of the new band will appear in the magazine in due time, but material is in the hands of the printer five weeks before publication and there is often delay in the sending of the name of the new band. Do not expect publication immediately for these reasons. There is only one correct way to report a new band, i.e., through the Presbyterian Secretary.

*Lantern Slides.*—The following mission band slides are available for leaders: *Africa*, 1 set; *Canada*, "World Friends"; *China*, 1 set; *India*, "Trip to Mhow," "Prince Rama," "Babies Home, Neemuch," "A Tour With a Missionary"; *Japan*, 1 set; *Korea*, "How Kim Pok Keerie Got Her Wish"; *General*, "Please Stand By."



THE BUSY BEE MISSION BAND, MATHESON, ONT.



## Mostly About People

Miss Mabel Clazie, Formosa, arrived home on furlough in the fall.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Harkness, wife of Professor Harkness of Acadia University Department of Physics, was the guest speaker at Horton United Church, Grand Pre Auxiliary, in November. Professor and Mrs. Harkness spent ten years in Western University, Shantung, China.

\* \* \* \* \*

Our sympathy is with two of our workers bereaved—Miss Pamela Follett, All Peoples' Mission, Sault Ste. Marie, who has lost her mother, and Miss Emma Black, Windsor, whose brother died late in 1931.

\* \* \* \* \*

The following are on furlough from Japan: Miss E. Gertrude Tweedie, Miss Luella Rorke, B.A., Port Hope, and Miss Olivia Lindsay, M.A., Principal of Shizuoka School, who is at present in the Union Theological School, N.Y.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. R. C. White, President of the La Have (N.S.) Auxiliary, was presented with a life membership certificate, and gold pin at the Thanksgiving service in November. The La Have Auxiliary has forwarded three large bales of clothing to Sydney and four to Saskatchewan.

\* \* \* \* \*

The seventy-fifth birthday of Dr. Robert McClure, of North Honan, was celebrated in the fall with fitting pomp when alumni gathered from various provinces of China to do honor to him. A birthday cake with seventy-five candles was carried into the Assembly Hall of the Medical School. Several beautiful scrolls and silver shields were presented by the alumni, and good wishes were showered on the guest of the evening.

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Margaret McHarrie, Neemuch, C.I., is having furlough this year for her mother's sake, who is over ninety years of age. Her home is in Glenluce, Wigtownshire, Scotland, where Miss McHarrie will be for some time. Dr. Alice Anderson, Neemuch, and Miss McLeod, Rutlam, also come home on furlough this spring; and Dr. B. Choné Oliver will complete the furlough which her call to the secretaryship of the National Christian Council interrupted.

Miss Cora Wovil, formerly of the Church of All Nations, Toronto, is in England taking a course of study in Woodbrook College.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Grierson, Sungjin, Korea, are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a daughter, Doris.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. Jamieson, who has mothered a number of the children of our missionaries in Oshawa.

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Millicent Howse is coming home for her first furlough from Africa in April. Her home is in Newfoundland, where her mother is active and interested in the work of the Society.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. C. R. Crowe, President of our Society, spoke in November at a luncheon in Dominion-Douglas Church, Montreal, Mrs. A. W. Young in the chair.

\* \* \* \* \*

The scholarship which the Ontario Ladies' College has conferred on Japanese students in the school is to be changed next year to include any other Oriental students—girls from our missions of China, India and Korea. It covers board, laundry and tuition for two academic years.

\* \* \* \* \*

A very remarkable woman died in China this winter, Madame K. T. Soong. She was the mother of six children, all prominent Christians: Mrs. Sun Yat-sen, widow of the great Republic leader; Mrs. Chang Kai-Shek, wife of the former President of China; Mrs. Hung, wife of the National Minister of Industry; and three sons, one of whom is vice-chairman of the nationalist Government, another secretary of the ministry of Foreign Affairs, and another in the service of the government. All are college bred. Surely it would be hard to beat this record.

\* \* \* \* \*

A tragedy was averted with some difficulty on September 12th when a boat, containing a number of missionaries, some of them of our Church, was destroyed on the Yangtse River, West China, by fire, when the plug of the motor blew out. Miss Louise Foster and Miss Jean Holt were in another boat that went to the rescue.

# The Missionary Monthly

THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY travels to many lands, and here is what some people say:  
From Mr. Wm. Cochrane, Pitnacree St., Alyth, Perthshire, Scotland.

"I can count on THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY to a day, and how I look forward to it coming! I think it is getting better every year. I should like it and *World Friends* sent to my granddaughter in York, England."

From Mrs. Geddie, Australia:

"Let me take this opportunity of thanking you for so kindly sending me THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY. I appreciate it very much. What a wide field of work—at home and abroad—Canada has!"

From Miss McIntosh, Green Lane, Sandcroft, Sussex, England:

"Let me thank you for that very interesting missionary magazine, so beautifully edited, printed and produced. It is a pleasure to handle, as well as to read. With the eye of a sometime editor, I appreciate all these details which people who have no practical experience in journalism perhaps do not think upon. One likes to see the Lord's work well done; the message worthily presented."

Miss Marjorie Gregg introduced our magazine to Sweden, and we receive in exchange a Swedish Woman's Missionary Society magazine. It also travels to Finland, France, Ireland, New Zealand, besides all our own wide-flung mission fields.

From Canada we quote from two recent letters:

Dr. D. M. Solandt, Associate Book Steward, United Church Publishing House: "Your December number is a specially fine one, concise, comprehensive, with just the needed touch of optimism."

Dr. J. H. Arnup, Secretary of the United Church Foreign Missions Committee: "The December number of THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY is to hand, and its Christmas dress is very attractive. For some time I have contemplated writing you about your paper, of which I am a regular reader. All I want to say is this: THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY is one of the best missionary magazines that come to my desk."

Address THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY, 433 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2. Single subscriptions, 50 cents a year; in parcels of six or more, 35 cents each subscription.

---

## News from the Conference Branches

### Bay of Quinte

*Press Secretary, Mrs. S. E. Revelle, 2 College St., Kingston, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Miss Lazelle Brown, 135 Victoria Ave., Belleville, Ont.*

The sixth annual meeting of Belleville section of this presbyterial convened in Foxboro United Church, on September 30th, with over three hundred in attendance. The Vice-President, Mrs. E. Farnsworth, occupied the chair during the morning session; and Mrs. E. W. Cafley, Plainfield, conducted the devotional exercises. Mrs. H. H. Mutton, Foxboro, cordially welcomed the delegates; and Mrs. E. L. Fraser, Trenton, graciously replied. A

message of inspiration and encouragement was received from the branch President, Mrs. W. L. Smyth, Pembroke, and a letter of regret for her recent illness was forwarded to her. Mrs. Y. W. Spafford, in her capacity of secretary, gave a concise picture of missionary activities in this district, thirty-four auxiliaries, six circles and twenty-three mission bands, are doing excellent work. Mrs. Y. E. McKinnon rendered a pleasing solo and then reports were heard from the different departments. Mrs. W. H. Truscott, West Huntingdon, impressively conducted the quiet period, and a most delicious luncheon was served by the Foxboro ladies. Mrs. S. C. Gay, President of the presbyterial, presided in the afternoon and Mrs.

English and Mrs. Badgley conducted the opening exercises. The special speaker of the afternoon was Miss Edith Clark, missionary on furlough from Dondi, Africa, who gave a word picture of her work at the Means School for girls. Miss Keitha Reynolds, Eldorado, presbyterial delegate to Whitby summer school, brought echoes of her week's study to the rally, and gave a comprehensive description of the work taken up. Mrs. Patterson, a visitor from the West, sang a solo. Mrs. S. C. Gay conducted the question drawer.

Tamworth and Napanee sections of this presbyterial met in St. Andrew's Church, Tamworth, September 28th, for their combined annual meeting, with a large attendance of delegates and visitors present. Rev. A. J. Wilson, pastor of St. Andrew's, conducted the opening devotional exercises. The two Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Geo. Findlay and Mrs. F. L. Hooper, with the President of the presbyterial, Mrs. S. C. Gay, Foxboro, were on the platform. Greetings were extended to the visitors by Mrs. W. M. Howitt, while Mrs. Houston presented greetings from the Anglican Woman's Auxiliary. Twelve auxiliaries from the Tamworth section, thirteen auxiliaries from the Napanee section and twelve mission circles and mission bands reported. There are 1,200 members. There are 330 subscribers to THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY. The Quiet Half-Hour was conducted by Mrs. W. P. Fletcher, Odessa, and the devotional exercises of the afternoon session were taken by Mrs. T. H. P. Anderson, Newburgh, and Mrs. A. Lewis, Camden East. A very profitable round-table conference was conducted by the departmental secretaries, and many useful suggestions brought forward. Mrs. S. C. Gay, President, gave an explanation of the Kingdom of God Movement, making clear the plan evolved by Mrs. W. L. Smyth, Pembroke, President of the Bay of Quinte Conference Branch, and the originator of this movement in this branch. Miss Edith Clark, who is home on furlough from Angola, Africa, gave an interesting picture of the work being done there by the missionaries. The evening session opened with devotional service by members of Grace and Trinity Mission Circles, and a chorus by St. Andrew's Mission Band. Miss Clark, with the help of lantern slides, showed the change in the Angola people since the missionaries went there fifty years ago. The work of the marine

missions was told in an interesting story by Capt. R. C. Scott, one of the four missionaries at this work. During the different sessions solos were rendered by Miss Edna Wood, Morven, Mrs. W. R. Gray, Mrs. Bruce Findlay, duets by Mrs. B. Seymour and Mrs. B. Elliott, Mrs. Epplett and Mrs. Vaulkman, and instrumental selections by the organist, Miss Baughan.

OSHAWA PRESBYTERIAL.—The fourth annual meeting of the eastern section of this presbyterial was held in Newcastle United Church, October 7th. Mrs. Frank Stinson, Burketon, presided. The morning worship service was led by Miss Davey, Orono. After an address of welcome, the reports of auxiliaries, circles and bands were given. These all told of progress and of many interesting programmes. Mrs. Stinson then read a letter from the branch President, Mrs. W. L. Smyth, Pembroke, who, having in mind the "Kingdom of God Movement," has evolved a plan for daily guidance. A very beautiful message was brought to the meeting in a solo by Mrs. K. A. Caverly. An interesting report of the Whitby Summer School, by Miss Ida Comrie, was read. After luncheon, served by the Newcastle ladies, many viewed the seven large bales of clothing to be sent to the West by the Newcastle church. At the afternoon session some of the presbyterial secretaries brought messages. Mrs. W. P. Rogers, speaking on C.G.I.T. Groups, impressed upon the women the urgent need of leaders for the teen-age girls. Mrs. Bascom, Whitby, said that the Christian Stewardship secretaries should give a two-minute talk at each monthly meeting, material for which can be found in THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY, the *Blue Book*, or in leaflets. The special speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Duncan McLeod, Formosa, who appeared in costume and gave a most interesting address.

KINGSTON PRESBYTERIAL. — The sectional rally of the Sydenham Section of this presbyterial was held in Wesley Hall, Sydenham, October 28th. Representatives were present from Cataraqui, Westbrooke, Glenvale and Harrowsmith. In the absence of the President, Mrs. H. B. Johnston, Harrowsmith, the chair was occupied by Mrs. J. Shibley, Harrowsmith. The opening devotional period was in charge of Mrs. E. Cooke, Mrs. Seymour, Cataraqui,

and Mrs. Cowdy, Harrowsmith. Interesting reports of the work done since the last rally were given by each auxiliary. The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. S. C. Gay, Foxboro, President of the Belleville Presbyterial, who took as her subject, "The Kingdom of God Movement," impressing on all present the need of unity and devotion in all Christian work. Mrs. Edward Riley rendered a solo. Prayer and benediction by Rev. R. M. Seymour, Catarqui, brought the meeting to a close. Lunch was served by the Sydenham ladies.

Glenburnie United Church was filled to capacity on October 29th on the occasion of the annual meeting of the Kingston section of this presbyterial, representatives being present from the various United Churches of the city, from Battersea and from Glenburnie and surrounding district. Mrs. W. H. Brokenshire, Kingston, President of this section, was in the chair, and with her on the platform was Mrs. R. J. Orr, President of Glenburnie Auxiliary. Mrs. Brokenshire, speaking on the "Kingdom of God Movement," urged the women to a life of re-consecration, impressing on them the spiritual value of the plan evolved by the branch President, Mrs. W. L. Smyth, Pembroke. Mrs. H. A. Lavell, Kingston, introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Woodsworth, of Kobe, Japan, who was a Kingston girl, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Chown, and who, with her husband, has been in mission work in Japan for twenty years. Mrs. Woodsworth drew an interesting picture of the life and work of Kagawa, founder of the "Kingdom of God Movement." Rev. J. W. Patterson, pastor of this circuit, extended a cordial welcome to the visitors, and at the close of the meeting dainty refreshments were served by the Glenburnie ladies. Miss M. H. Ross, Kingston, was in charge of the opening devotional exercises.

The Elgin Section of this presbyterial held its annual meeting in Philipsville United Church, October 2nd, with Mrs. F. S. Young, President, in the chair. The meeting opened by Scripture reading by Mrs. Moulton, Philipsville, and prayer by Rev. H. S. Cooke, Seeley's Bay. Mrs. A. Willows welcomed the delegates, and Mrs. R. G. Leggett replied. Mrs. J. W. Fulford, Brockville, President of the presbyterial, brought a message from the branch President, Mrs. W. L. Smyth, of Pembroke, outlining the plan for the "Kingdom of God Movement." Splendid reports were brought by

Mrs. Bishop, Newboro, on Christian Stewardship and Finance; Mrs. Breakenridge, Westport, on the Strangers' Department; Mrs. Nichols, Chantry and Harlem, on Supply Work, and she laid emphasis on the unusual demands of 1930-1931 and the great response to appeal shown this year; Mrs. Acheson, on Press work; Mrs. Heath, Portland, and Mrs. Cummings, Brockville, on THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY. Mrs. Cummings regretted that Kingston Presbyterial was lowest in subscriptions in the Bay of Quinte Conference Branch. Every member should be a subscriber. Mrs. C. Halliday, Delta, reported on Mission Band work; Mrs. G. A. McNish, Lyn, on the Department of Associate Helpers. Mrs. Pritchard, Ellisville, delegate to the branch meeting at Peterboro, gave a very full and interesting report of that conference. During the meeting a duet by Mrs. Hope and Miss Whitmore and a solo by Mrs. Heath were much enjoyed. Rev. Alfred Bishop closed the meeting with prayer, after which a bountiful supper was served by the Philipsville ladies.

Gananoque Section of this presbyterial held its annual meeting at Lansdowne, on October 14th. Mrs. Robert Louch, Gananoque, President, was in the chair, and with her on the platform was Mrs. J. W. Fulford, Brockville, President of the presbyterial. The opening devotional exercises were taken by Mrs. McVey and Mrs. Fulford. Encouraging reports were presented by the auxiliaries, all showing excellent work. Besides the regular bales sent to the presbyterial Supply Secretary, the appeal from the West had been cheerfully met and bales forwarded there. The bale from Lansdowne was valued at \$400. The report of the Treasurer, Mrs. T. A. Webster, Lansdowne, showed that notwithstanding the depression, the presbyterial is not much short of the financial standing of this time last year. Mrs. McVey, delegate to the branch meeting held in Peterboro, last spring, brought a most inspiring message to the meeting. Mrs. F. A. Larke, Brockville, former Vice-President of the Branch, presented impressive and vivid picture of the great missionary conference held in Toronto recently. The President, Mrs. Fulford, stressed the great need of prayer during this year of critical depression. The visitors were cordially welcomed by Mrs. Foley, Lansdowne, and at the close of the afternoon session, a delicious supper was served by the

Lansdowne ladies. The speaker of the evening was Mrs. S. E. Revelle, Kingston, who, in giving "Glimpses from the Experience of a Medical Missionary in China," brought a touching picture of the needs of the great mass of the Chinese people. Extracts from letters from Dr. Ian E. A. Revelle, medical missionary of Luchow, West China, with pictures of the scenes described, brought an intimate and realistic touch to the story. After the address, a pleasing solo was rendered by Mrs. Peck, Lansdowne, and prayer brought the meeting to a close.

### British Columbia

*Press Secretary, Mrs. F. Oakley, 1478 Kamloops St., Vancouver, B.C.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. E. Day Washington, 1292 West 59th Ave., Vancouver, B.C.*

*Life Membership Secretary, Mrs. P. E. Plant, 1248 West 8th Ave., Vancouver, B.C.*

VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—A life member of the Woman's Missionary Society passed away, November 24th, in the person of Mrs. Alice Morison, aged seventy-two, of Vancouver, B.C. Mrs. Morison took an active part in all church work, being especially interested in the Woman's Missionary Society, to which she was a generous contributor.

### Hamilton

*Press Secretary, Mrs. S. E. Marshall, 321 Hunter St. E., Hamilton, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. F. R. Meyers, 16 Beulah Court, Hamilton, Ont.*

*Life Membership Secretary, Mrs. Albert Salt, 867 Willmott St., Niagara Falls, Ont.*

NIAGARA PRESBYTERIAL.—Three valued members of Fonthill Auxiliary have passed away recently: Mrs. D. Lightle, November 17th, a member of the auxiliary for twenty-five years; Mrs. C. Crabbe, a life member, in her seventy-seventh year, on November 23rd; Miss E. Moore, a life member and one of the first members of the auxiliary, aged eighty-seven, who died on June 2nd.

The Welland county C.G.I.T. conference, under the direction of Mrs. John Flower, Welland, proved one of the most successful in the history of the C.G.I.T. movement in this county. "Roads to Happiness" was the

theme of the opening session held in Central United Church with two hundred and fifty enthusiastic girls in attendance. Addresses of welcome were expressed to the delegates, by Miss Eva Fletcher, Welland; Mrs. K. A. Ellsworth, Ridgeway, President of the county girls' work board, and Rev. N. Argyle Hurlbut. The service of welcome was particularly impressive as conducted by a group from Central United Church, Port Colborne. "To be a friend is to gain friendship, and through friendship happiness," Miss Dawson, Niagara Falls, stated in a fine address. In closing, the girls formed a friendship circle around the church while singing "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Saturday morning's programme included a novelty hike from First Baptist Church, after which a jolly programme of games was staged in Chippewa Park. In the afternoon at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, discussion groups were conducted by Miss M. Ranton, Niagara Falls, and a beautiful service of worship by a group from Ridgeway. The conference banquet at Central United Church, Saturday evening, was one of the most interesting features of a busy week-end. Covers were laid for three hundred and twenty girls, and the girls entered into the spirit of the occasion with characteristic enthusiasm, with representatives of the several contributing songs, yells and rounds. The long, beautifully appointed tables were arranged with the blue and white colors of the organization, graceful bouquets of white chrysanthemums and tall blue candles. Miss Doris McCarthy, of Toronto, banquet speaker, chose as her subject, "Fear."

Miss Irene Green, Welland, newly-elected President, was a capable chairman and present with her at the head table were Miss McCarthy, Toronto; Miss D. Mable, Thorold; Miss M. Ranton, Niagara Falls; Mrs. K. S. Ellsworth, Ridgeway; Miss L. James, Niagara Falls; Miss S. Tait and Mrs. J. Flower, Welland. The service of worship at Holy Trinity Church, Sunday morning, was especially interesting and inspiring.

The brief closing service at Central United Church, in the afternoon, was featured by Negro spirituals by the Vintes male quartet of Buffalo. Miss McCarthy's closing address summarized the influences of the week-end of service on the characters of the delegates, and urged a dedication of their lives and talents to Christ.

## London

*Press Secretary, Mrs. N. M. Leckie, R.R.  
No. 8, St. Marys, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. J. I. Dixon, 1609 Bruce Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.*

**HURON PRESBYTERIAL.**—The northern sectional meeting of this presbyterial was well attended in Belgrave on October 14th. The chair was taken by the new vice-president, Mrs. R. T. Strachan. The devotional exercises were conducted by the Bluevale Auxiliary. Mrs. Dow, Belgrave, extended words of welcome and Mrs. Chas. Gillespie, Whitechurch, replied. Thirteen of the fourteen auxiliaries were present to respond to the roll call with a report. Fine addresses were given by Mrs. Willis, Branch Missionary Monthly Secretary; and Mrs. Wellwood, Mission Band Secretary. St. Helen's Auxiliary led the devotional exercises at the afternoon session after which Mrs. Lane, President of the presbyterial, brought greetings. Mrs. R. W. Craw, Lucknow, President of the Hamilton Conference Branch, brought a wonderful message. The pageant, "The House of Do What You Can," presented by the Belgrave Mission Band, was much enjoyed.

The annual meeting of the west section of this presbyterial was held in Dungannon United Church, October 15th. The chair was taken by Mrs. Robert Wightman, Vice-President. Nile Auxiliary led in the devotional exercises. There are seventeen auxiliaries in this section and almost all of these were represented and gave encouraging reports of this year's work. Mrs. (Rev.) Mortimer, of Auburn, formerly of West China, gave a fine address on the situation in Manchuria. As a fitting conclusion to her address she sang a piece of her own composition, "The Hornet Song." Mrs. Craw, Lucknow, President of Hamilton Conference Branch, followed up what Mrs. Mortimer had said by beginning her address with the question, "Do we really believe that Christ's programme is adequate?" The Dungannon Mission Band gave a motion song in an excellent manner. Mrs. Lane, President of the presbyterial, spoke a few closing words; and Rev. C. C. Kaine pronounced the benediction.

The centre section of this presbyterial held its annual meeting in Walton United Church, October 16th. The chair was taken by Mrs. Fowler, Clinton, Vice-President for this sec-

tion. The morning devotional exercises were conducted by Clinton-Ontario Street Auxiliary. Thirteen of the fifteen auxiliaries were present to answer the roll call with short report. These reports were very encouraging. Mrs. Lane, Seaforth, President of the presbyterial, conducted a memorial service. Miss Elizabeth MacKenzie, of Africa, gave a very interesting account of her work there.

**LAMBTON PRESBYTERIAL.** — Miss Evelyn Mitchell, Travelling Secretary, has been visiting among the auxiliaries of this presbyterial and addressing thank-offering meetings with great success. She spent over three weeks covering the ground, with at least one meeting every day and three services on the Sundays.

## Manitoba

*Press Secretary, Mrs. A. White,  
Poplarfield, Man.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Bayne, 84 Chestnut St.,  
Winnipeg, Man.*

*Life Membership Secretary, Mrs. J. A. Greenwood, 263 Ainsley St., Sturgeon Creek,  
Manitoba*

**PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE PRESBYTERIAL.**—The Presbyterial Executive met in Neepawa to make plans for the annual presbyterial meeting which is to be held in Neepawa on February 9th and 10th. Reports were given by the different secretaries, and a discussion was held on the question of lowering allocations. While present conditions seemed to warrant it, yet it was felt to be unwise to lower the standard as that might take away somewhat the aggressive spirit, and it would certainly not be encouraging to our missionaries to know that at the home base we were going back.

Mrs. J. A. Lousley, of Arden, gave inspiring help at many thank-offering meetings by her informing addresses on work among the Indians at and around Norway House. Mrs. Yerex, Presbyterial President, also spoke at many thank-offering meetings.

The Eden auxiliary found a joint meeting of their associate helpers and Baby Band mothers worked out very successfully.

**WINNIPEG PRESBYTERIAL.**—The W.M.S. of St. Giles Church held its annual missionary service on November 15th. Mrs. J. W. Gunn, of Transcona, gave the address of the evening. The Society mourns the loss of one of its most earnest and faithful members in the person of



Mrs. J. S. Mowat. Mrs. J. S. Watson spoke of the great part Mrs. Mowat had taken in the work of the Society ever since its formation, forty years ago. She then unveiled the In Memoriam to Mrs. Mowat, the congregation reverently standing, while Mrs. Harry Scott led in prayer.

### Maritime

*Press Secretary, Mrs. K. N. Tait, 31 Avon St., Truro, N.S.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. H. W. Yuill, 71 Duke St., Truro, N.S.*

SYDNEY PRESBYTERIAL.—At a recent meeting of St. James United Church Auxiliary, Sydney, N.S., a memorial service was held for the late Mrs. Kenneth Fraser, a beloved president of the society. In response to the roll call the members told something in her life and character which had left an impression on them. Her sister, Mrs. R. A. Richards, was presented with a life membership certificate in memory of her.

Mrs. Fraser gave a last message to her fellow workers which made a deep impression upon them and is applicable to each of us. We have printed it in *The Auxiliary Light*.

TRURO PRESBYTERIAL.—At the November meeting of First United Auxiliary, Truro, N.S., Mrs. Annabelle McDonald was made a life member of the Society by Mr. W. M. Ferguson in memory of his late wife. This is the second such in honor of Mrs. Ferguson, and what an impetus missionary work has thus received, because of the life lived by one good woman.

St. Andrew's Society, Truro, N.S., suffered a severe loss in the passing of Mrs. G. O. Fulton. She was for years secretary of the local branch of the W.C.T.U.

### Montreal-Ottawa

*Press Secretary, Mrs. Thomas Coleman, Hallville, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Young, 4847 Westmount Blvd., Westmount, Que.*

QUEBEC-SHERBROOKE PRESBYTERIAL. — The fall sectional meetings of this presbyterial have been very well attended. Problems of W.M.S. work have been helpfully discussed at all meetings, and fresh inspiration received from addresses by Mrs. F. A. Johnston, President of the presbyterial. Delightful programmes were

carried out by the Rock Island and Windsor Mills mission bands at their respective sectional meetings. The young people of Windsor dramatically and reverently presented the pageant, "The Pill Bottle." A sketch entitled "Christian Stewardship" was very successfully carried out by the young people of Waterloo at their sectional meeting, also at the young people's rally held at Ayer's Cliff.

OTTAWA PRESBYTERIAL.—Late in September the W.M.S., uniting with the Woman's Association of the Ottawa Presbytery, at the request of the Ministerial Committee for National Emergency Relief, collected clothing for Red Cross Work, local and Western relief, the organizing being done by five ladies of the W.M.S. executive, convened by the president and assisted by Rev. W. W. MacNairn. Fifty-two bales were shipped for Western relief, in addition to a number of bales sent separately by some of the churches assisting, and some special W.M.S. bales. These latter included twenty-one layettes made by Y.W. auxiliaries.

In October, Dr. Margaret MacKellar spent two weeks with us, the kindly courtesy of her hostess, Mrs. J. Machado, making possible the heavy itinerary in which Dr. MacKellar addressed thirteen auxiliaries, three rallies, three church services, the Lion's Club, the Ladies' College, some out-of-town meetings, and spoke at the luncheon arranged in her honor by the executive at the Chelsea Club. The three rallies were the mission band, the C.G.I.T. groups in meeting with the Girls' Council of Ottawa and the Y.W. auxiliaries.

At the band rally the devotions were conducted by the children. Greetings were brought from the branch by Mrs. Gordon Law and from the presbyterial by Mrs. W. D. Armstrong. Dr. MacKellar gave a fine address on India, and, as it was the day after her birthday, two small girls presented her with a lovely basket of chrysanthemums. Fifteen ladies from the city attended another band rally at Kenmore, planned by Mrs. A. D. McTavish, which included the bands from Kenmore, Russell, Marvelville, and the disbanded band of Metcalfe. Mrs. W. G. Beddoe and the band leaders have been working up a competition for the handsome banner presented by Mrs. E. S. Johnston. The ten points possible do not include amount of money raised.

Mrs. S. C. Dobson, Secretary for Affiliated C.G.I.T. groups, finds many of the girls were

greatly thrilled by Dr. MacKellar's address at their rally, and also that the girls are showing some originality in the study of Japan, e.g., one group has a so-called "Radio ten minutes" at every meeting, when Japanese poems, songs, games, or news are broadcast. Another has a bulletin board that keeps its members posted up to date.

The circles, too, under the leadership of Mrs. C. W. Sheridan, Secretary for Mission Circles, have been very much alive. The rally was the largest yet, the numbers being augmented by many out-of-town members. An interesting feature was the answering to roll call by circles in such a way as to represent what their circle was attempting to measure up to.

A sing-song led up to an atmosphere of worship after which the theme "Peace" was carried out in every part of the programme, with the exception of roll call and Mrs. Sheridan's brief talk. Miss Alice Wickware conducted a discussion on peace. A delightful little skit, "Mother Earth and Her Children," prepared for the Women's League of Peace and freedom, was put on by the Marion Coon Circle. After Mrs. W. H. Henderson had closed the meeting with prayer, games were enjoyed, under the leadership of Miss Gwen Oliver and the hostess circles served refreshments.

**DUNDAS - GRENVILLE PRESBYTERIAL.**—The members of the baby band and mothers were entertained by the W.M.S. auxiliary in the church parlors, Prescott, on October 6th. Mrs. Butler and Mrs. W. Earle acted as hostesses. Seventeen mothers and twenty-one members of the band were present.

Mrs. Joseph Locke, who was in her eighty-fourth year, passed away November 16th. She was a charter member of South Mountain Auxiliary, and a life member of the Woman's Missionary Society.

Sectional meetings were held at four points in the presbyterial under the leadership of the four vice-presidents, Mrs. Geo. Earle, Mrs. A. O. Lloyd, Mrs. W. K. McKinley, Mrs. W. H. Earle. The meeting on June 19th was held at Oxford Mills, and Miss Edna Brown, missionary from Dundas-Grenville Presbyterial, home on furlough from Matheson Hospital, painted a vivid and attractive picture of her work in the small mission there.

The second meeting was held on June 23rd at Brinston. Mrs. J. I. Murdock, President of the presbyterial, brought gleanings from the

Dominion Board. A very successful meeting was held at Colquhoun, on June 26th, at which Dr. Margaret MacKellar, of Neemuch Hospital, India, spoke on the "Wrongs of the Women of India." At Roebuck, October 15th, Mrs. Hattie Webb, Johnstown, gave a splendid report on the branch convention held in Emmanuel Church, Montreal. Mrs. W. S. L. Merrill, Morrisburg, gave a fine address on "What constitutes a model W.M.S. meeting." A round-table conference was taken charge of by Mrs. Kerfoot, Prescott.

## Newfoundland

*Press Secretary, Mrs. G. B. Pickering, Hamilton Street, St. John's, Nfld.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.*

**ST. JOHN'S PRESBYTERIAL.**—The annual meeting of this presbyterial was held at Wesley United Church, October 27. The session opened with devotional exercises conducted by the President, Mrs. R. Cross. Mrs. C. H. Johnson gave the scripture reading and a short talk. Delegates from five auxiliaries, five mission bands and four mission circles responded to the roll call and also gave bright and encouraging reports from the different societies. Miss M. Mews gave a solo and Miss Hynes a reading.

An instructive address was given by Mrs. Pickering, who represented the branch at the meeting of the Dominion Board. Tea and a social hour then followed before the night session. Mrs. Walter White, on behalf of the presbyterial, thanked all the ladies, especially those of Wesley Church, for the entertainment.

The evening service was conducted by the girls of the mission circles and N.G.I.T. groups; a programme consisting of a pageant entitled, "Seeking for Happiness" was presented by the Gower St. group; choruses and reading, also solos by Misses Woods and Marshall were well rendered and enjoyed.

The address of the evening was given by Mrs. Foster, Field Secretary of the Y.W.C.A. Miss Gwen Bursey, who acted as chairman, extended a vote of thanks on behalf of the N.G.I.T. Kindly references were made of the absence of the branch President, Mrs. Peters, also of Mrs. Lindsay, Past President, who through a lengthy illness was unable to be present.

## Saskatchewan

*Press Secretary, Mrs. A. Pollard, Auburnton, Saskatchewan.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. W. H. Gundry, 2070 Lorne St., Regina, Sask.*

*Life Membership Secretary, Mrs. J. E. Hood, Kincaid, Sask.*

Twenty-five members and corresponding members of this conference branch executive met in Metropolitan Church, Regina, Sept. 16th. The President, Mrs. C. H. Dixon, presided and graciously welcomed all. Miss Jessie McGhie, R.N., on furlough from Camundongo, Africa, was introduced and spoke briefly. Miss Mildred Cates, B.A., Saskatoon, our own Saskatchewan missionary, who left that night for Central India, also spoke. The executive launched an emergency measure to forego the 1932 meeting of the branch, subject to the approval of the Dominion Board and of the presbyteries, and expressed the hope that in the event of the branch not meeting in 1932, the presbyterials would all convene. In connection with local relief and the allocations for supplies, the executive assumed that the auxiliaries would respond to all requests from supply secretaries for their allocations, but would keep a record of local relief and report same at the meetings of the presbyterials. Rev. Geo. Dorey, Superintendent of Missions, spoke to the gathering.

**YORKTON PRESBYTERIAL**—This presbyterial held a rally meeting at Theodore on October 9th, with Mrs. Switzer, Rokeby, presiding. Mrs. Morrison, Stornoway, led the devotional exercises, her main thought being "Sacrifice." An address on young women's work was given by Mrs. Bates, Melville, and Mrs. Reed, Melville, spoke on mission bands, while Mrs. Neil Cowan gave an address on C.G.I.T. work. Eight Theodore girls gave a song with their mite boxes, each girl telling the story of her mite box. At the evening session a splendid address on "Service" was given by Mrs. Lindsay of the Yorkton School Home. Several musical numbers were enjoyed throughout the meeting. Theodore Auxiliary served a most delicious supper.

**PRINCE ALBERT PRESBYTERIAL**—A large and enthusiastic gathering greeted Miss Evelyn Mitchell in Nipiwini Church. Representatives

were present from the far White Fox field and from Codette as well as others. Every Auxiliary with the exception of Wakaw was visited by Miss Mitchell, and her proposed visit there had to be abandoned because of a heavy down-pour of rain. Miss Mitchell's visit was an inspiration, and Prince Albert Presbyterial is deeply indebted to her for encouragement and help.

## Toronto

*Press Secretary, Miss Mary Russell, 112 Evelyn Cres., Toronto, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Miss Edith Rea, 16 Barton Ave., Toronto, Ont.*

*Life Membership Secretary, Mrs. D. F. Baird, 18 Dawlish Ave., Toronto, Ont.*

## Annual Meeting

**TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH**.—Bloor Street United Church, Toronto, March 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

**TORONTO WEST PRESBYTERIAL**.—This presbyterial held four sectional conferences during 1931. In May, at Centennial, Erskine and Mimico United Churches, and on September 24th, at Westminster Church, Weston. Mrs. W. H. Langlois, President of Toronto West Presbyterial, presided at each; and the devotional exercises at Weston were conducted by representatives from Woodbridge and Lambton Mills. Miss Thompson, West York girls' and boys' work, addressed the Western gathering and the women's council of Weston and Mount Dennis, presented the Disarmament Question in dialogue form. Mrs. T. J. Taylor, wife of Dr. Taylor of Indore College, India, gave a very interesting address on the Rural Uplift Work in India.

The sudden passing of Mrs. Terryberry, wife of Rev. A. I. Terryberry, Toronto, came as a shock to all her friends. Mrs. Terryberry gave herself wholeheartedly to church work, for years teaching a Men's Bible Class at Hope Church, and keenly interested in the work of the Woman's Missionary Society. She was the first Secretary of Christian Stewardship in Toronto West Presbyterial.

**TORONTO EAST PRESBYTERIAL**.—Two very successful mission band rallies have been held recently, one in the rural section at Stouffville, and one in the city at Kimbourn Park United Church. There were nearly five hundred chil-

dren present. The study book, "Young Japan," was presented in the form of a little play. Each chapter of the book was presented by a band, taking the form of a scene in the play. Most of the children were in Japanese costume which added much color and interest to the play. Between acts musical numbers were rendered by other band members. Greetings were brought to the rallies from Mrs. Gundy, of the Dominion Board; Mrs. Thomas, of the conference branch, and Mrs. Shiell, President of Toronto East Presbyterian. Mrs. A. E. Coleman, Mission Band Secretary, presided.

TORONTO CENTRE PRESBYTERIAL.—A beloved pioneer passed away in the person of Mrs. Henrietta Jackes, aged ninety-eight, of Avenue Road United Church. She watched a village grow to a metropolis, and was ever ready with a fund of reminiscences. She retained her

faculties till her last brief illness. She was warmly interested in the work of the Woman's Missionary Society.

Mrs. John Adair (Ann Riley) died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Boyd, Toronto, November 14th, 1931, in her eighty-seventh year. She was a daughter of early Irish settlers, one of a family of twelve children of whom four became ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Michigan. At sixteen she married Mr. John Adair, Head Lake, Ont.; and later, when they moved to Bracebridge, they did their bit in organizing and carrying on the Methodist Church, and in the political and civic life of Muskoka's early days. Mrs. Adair was a charter member of the Woman's Missionary Society, joining at the very beginning of its organization and to the last the Society was dear to her heart. Four daughters survive her.

## New Organizations

### Auxiliaries

BAY OF QUINTE CONFERENCE BRANCH

COBOURG PRESBYTERIAL.—Fenella, Mrs. A. Hill.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH

ARCOLA PRESBYTERIAL.—Moir, Mrs. S. Barker.

### Y.W. Auxiliaries

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH

VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—Vancouver, Miss I. Flather 1120-26 Ave. East.

HAMILTON CONFERENCE BRANCH

BRUCE PRESBYTERIAL.—Port Elgin, Miss Edna Upshall.

MARITIME CONFERENCE BRANCH

SYDNEY PRESBYTERIAL.—Port Morien, C.B., Miss Mary Andrews.

### Mission Circles

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH

KAMLOOPS OKANAGAN PRESBYTERIAL.—Vernon, Miss Stella Pearson, Box 1001.

HAMILTON CONFERENCE BRANCH

BRUCE PRESBYTERIAL.—Port Elgin, Mrs. A. Ruxton. GUELPH PRESBYTERIAL.—Guelph, Miss Ruby Spry, R.R. No. 2.

LONDON CONFERENCE BRANCH

ELGIN PRESBYTERIAL.—Vienna, Mrs. Earl Smyth.

MARITIME CONFERENCE BRANCH

P.E.I. PRESBYTERIAL.—New Glasgow, Miss Margaret Howatt, Hunter River.

### Mission Bands

ALBERTA CONFERENCE BRANCH

GRANDE PRAIRIE PRESBYTERIAL.—Hyth, Mrs. W. Moss.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH

CARIBOO PRESBYTERIAL.—Prince George, Miss Eleanor French. VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—Vancouver, Mrs. A. Brangyn, 6th-609 Heatley Avenue.

MARITIME CONFERENCE BRANCH

SYDNEY PRESBYTERIAL.—Glance Bay, Mrs. J. Nelson McDonald, 52 Blackett Street.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA CONFERENCE BRANCH  
OTTAWA PRESBYTERIAL.—Buckingham, Miss Winifred Hunt.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH  
KAMSACK PRESBYTERIAL.—Kamsack, Mrs. D. R. Fraser, Cote Indian School. WEYBURN PRESBYTERIAL.—Miss Reta Jaques, Lang, Sask. YORKTON PRESBYTERIAL.—Wynyard, Mrs. K. M. Armstrong.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH  
GREY PRESBYTERIAL.—Disboro, Mrs. R. MacGregor; Priceville, Miss J. Arthur; Woodford, Mrs. J. McLaughlin. SUDBURY PRESBYTERIAL.—Meldrum Bay, Miss Lila Murray. TORONTO EAST PRESBYTERIAL.—Gormley, R.R. 2, Miss Viola Walker. TORONTO WEST PRESBYTERIAL.—Toronto, Miss Dorothy Riggins, 88 Sellers Avenue.

### Baby Bands

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH  
VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—Vancouver, Mrs. A. Brangyn, 6th-609 Heatley Avenue.

LONDON CONFERENCE BRANCH  
ESSEX PRESBYTERIAL.—Walkerville, Mrs. J. L. McNaughton, 145 Windermere Road. LAMBTON PRESBYTERIAL.—Arkona, Mrs. C. I.

McKellar. OXFORD PRESBYTERIAL.—Thamesford, Mrs. W. H. McGee.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA CONFERENCE BRANCH  
GLENGARRY PRESBYTERIAL.—Alexandria, Mrs. George Layland.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH  
SWIFT CURRENT PRESBYTERIAL.—Swift Current, Mrs. Mary Andrews.

### Affiliated C.G.I.T. Groups

ALBERTA CONFERENCE BRANCH  
EDMONTON PRESBYTERIAL.—Fort Saskatchewan, Mrs. F. W. Smith.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH  
VICTORIA PRESBYTERIAL.—Victoria, Miss M. Mossop, 732 Cormorant Street; Victoria, Miss Ina MacCrimmon, 1043 Clare St.; Victoria, Miss Madeline Bock, 732 Cormorant St.; Oak Bay, Miss Chattell, 2418 Dryfe Street; Victoria, Miss Marjorie Siddall, 320 Moss Street; Victoria West, Mrs. G. M. Newelf, 840 Craigflower Road; Pender Island, Mrs. A. H. Menzies; Victoria, Mrs. W. F. Emery, 1563 Gladstone Avenue.

### Re-Affiliated C.G.I.T. Groups

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH.—Victoria Presbyterian, 3 groups.

## The Book Shelf

*Life's Great Adventure—Prayer.* Solomon Cleaver, The Ryerson Press, Toronto.

This book has come answering a deep longing in the hearts of devout people everywhere. Why is prayer necessary? How should we pray? What should we pray for? Who has not pondered these questions, and at times, struggled against the doubts that assail him regarding them? To such of us comes this book, written by one who, in the long years of a fruitful ministry, has had time to think them all out; to put to the test in his own experience God's care for him, and to observe in the lives of others the answers to the prayers of faith.

Little personal experiences bring the point of the matter home to the reader, and in a number of the stories there is a homely intimacy, very telling, of man's search after God.

*The Clinic of a Cleric.* W. A. Cameron. McClelland and Stewart, Ltd. \$2.00.

I have just finished reading "The Clinic of a Cleric," by my friend, Rev. W. A. Cameron. I like it. It is alive, and it keeps the one alive who reads it. Cameron's philosophy is wholesome and winsome, his delivery is direct and pungent, and his heart throbs with big impulses. Such a distinctive personality makes his production from pulpit and press worthy of earnest consideration on the part of hearer and reader.

The book is a tonic for preachers. It will alike be invaluable to those who listen to preachers, and I crave for it a large circulation amongst the thoughtful people of the country.  
—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, D.D.

# Our Easter Thank-Offering

AT the approach of the 1932 Easter morn, while we review the record of events in connection with our Lord's betrayal and crucifixion two thousand years ago, we are inclined to write bitter things against His disciples who failed Him in His crucial hour.

As we examine our own hearts and activities, are we not compelled to write bitter things against ourselves because of our indifference in the work for which He gave His life and which He commissioned His followers to continue. The first commission given by our risen Lord was to a group of women who loved Him. It was "Be not afraid; go, tell."

There is evidently a growing conviction in the hearts of many W.M.S. members that in this twentieth century there is too much of the spirit of the sleepy disciples who failed their Master in His trying hour, when He asked them to watch and pray.

Many have been thinking back to the beginning of the Church where they tarried in prayer until the Power came—Power that was able to draw all men—three thousand in one place in a few hours. They realize that we are stewards of that Power, sent to those to whom was given the great Commission to go and teach all nations, that Power which came to those who "tarried" in the prayer-meeting so long ago, just after Jesus had gone back to the Father. There is a distinct desire in many Auxiliaries for this same power; an uplift of the spiritual life, a re-dedication to the Saviour of the world, and a deep realization that the prayer life of our members must be intensified and deepened if the effort for which this Society was organized is achieved.

For the privilege of being counted worthy of a place of service in His vineyard, gratitude should fill our lives. Indeed, Thanksgiving is one of the great words of the Bible. Take note of our prayers and see how we hurry in asking, and forget to return thanks. How much of our service is joyless, because our eyes are bent on the task, and never lifted to thank God for the chance to serve. We enjoy innumerable benefits of the Gospel every day; how often do we let our hearts express gratitude for the gifts which God daily bestows upon us?

As members of The Woman's Missionary Society, we have great reason to be thankful, and it is hoped that when the privilege is extended at the Easter Thank-Offering meeting, all the women of the Church will deem it a privilege to make a worthy thank-offering of money, prayer and praise.

It is not to be considered a mere matter of duty, but a joyful opportunity to bless the lives of others and to enrich one's own heart. Christ asks nothing that is not rendered with the

"willing mind" of grateful affection. Not "Master, must I do this?" but "May I do this for Thee?" is the inquiry prompted by the heart that is right with God.

The open doors for missionary activity are a challenge which we dare not neglect, and a generous response to the Thank-Offering appeal will strengthen the unfinished task across the sea, as well as the unfinished task in the homeland.

To assist in preparing for the Thank-Offering meeting, the following helps are recommended:

## EXERCISES, PAGEANTS, ETC.

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" (15c.); "An Unshadowed Cross" (30c.); "Angels Roll the Rock Away," pantomime (15c.); "Christ the Lord is Risen To-day," pantomime (15c.); "Easter Chimes," eighty-eight dialogues, exercises, motion songs, etc. (60c.); "Easter Echoes," three exercises: The Story, The Lesson, The Message of Easter (10c.); "Easter Helper No. 15," contains 100 selections (35c.); "Easter Specials No. 5," two pageants, a tableau, and a dramatic presentation (25c.); "Easter Specials No. 6," contains five selections, (25c.); "Easter Tidings," recitations, dialogues and songs (35c.); "Faith Is the Victory," an Easter pageant with music (30c.); "From the Gates of His Garden" (7c.); "He Is Risen—Go and Tell," the story of the Easter Cross (15c.); "Spring in the Brown Meadow," pantomimes for children (40c.); "Sunrise in the Garden," pageant (25c.); "Sweet Easter Bells," concert exercise with music (10c.); "The Call to Service," programme of Song and Worship (20c.); "The Dawn of Victory," a cantata, 11 music numbers and a few speaking characters (35c.); "The Dawning," a pageant of the resurrection, thirty characters and groups (60c.); "The Easter Story," prepared specially for Mission Bands (10c.); "The Gifts of Easter," a pageant with familiar hymns, 8 characters, 1 group and a chorus (25c.); "Glory of the Garden," a cantata of 23 parts (10c.); "The Immortality of Love and Service," a pageant (15c.); "The Pilgrim's Vision," seven girls and one boy, music and recitations (10c.); "The Questioner," pageant, 28 pages, 22 characters (60c.); "The Risen King," India (10c.); "The Tidings," a pageant of the resurrection, 26 pages, 41 characters and groups (60c.); "Why Didn't You Tell?" seventeen children from five to ten years of age (20c.); "Easter Jubilate," Music; the Angel's Message to Women at the Tomb (10c.); "The Rock," a play of three acts showing the character development of Simon Peter, 61 pages, 11 characters (60c.); "The Challenge of the Cross," a drama for 7 young ladies and choir (28c.).

(List of literature to be continued)

Order from Mrs. A. M. Phillips, Room 410 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2  
or from Depots:

MRS. W. T. CREIGHTON,  
166 Harvard Ave.,  
Winnipeg, Man.

MRS. H. W. WOOLLATT,  
3015 13th Ave.,  
Regina, Sask.

MRS. T. M. RAMSAY,  
10180 119th St.,  
Edmonton, Alta.

MISS M. A. ASSON,  
410 Dominion Bank Bldg.,  
Vancouver, B.C.





## The Fortune in Your Savings Account!

Like a prosperous business branching out, your modest savings account will grow. In good time, it will bring new profits made possible by ready money—new accumulations such as:

- Coupon interest from bonds and other investments.
- Discounts through prompt payment of bills.
- Business opportunities to buy and sell at a profit.
- Business opportunities through credit created by your banking connection.

Our Investment Department will gladly furnish information to assist you in selecting investments.

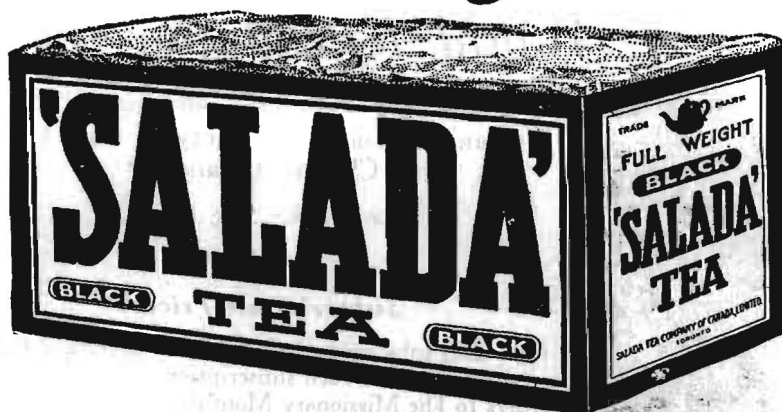
## THE BANK OF TORONTO

The Bank for Savings

CAPITAL \$6,000,000

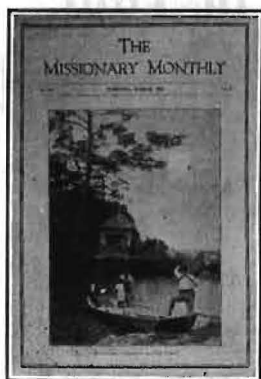
RESERVES \$9,000,000

## Choice teas — British grown



**In sealed metal packets  
— never sold in bulk**  
**'Fresh from the gardens'** M. 101

## *The Missionary Monthly*



The official magazine of The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada.

*Editor*—MRS. J. H. TURNBULL

### ***Subscription Prices:***

Individual subscriptions, 50 cents; in parcels of six or more to one address, 35 cents each subscription. Please send all orders to The Missionary Monthly and World Friends Secretary of your Presbyterial.

***Address:* THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY**

Room 433, Wesley Buildings

- - -

Toronto 2

All advertisements appearing in The Missionary Monthly are being handled within the office.

Address: The Missionary Monthly, Room 433, Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

## *World Friends*



A paper for children, published by The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada

*Editor*—MRS. E. J. PRATT

### ***Subscription Prices:***

Individual subscriptions, 25 cents; in parcels of ten or more, 15 cents for each subscription. Please send all orders to The Missionary Monthly and World Friends Secretary of your Presbyterial.

***Address:* WORLD FRIENDS**

Room 433, Wesley Buildings

- - -

Toronto 2



## *Coast to Coast Broadcast*

LATEST MESSAGE FROM - -

- - THE HWAiking SHOPS LTD.

TO

# Y O U

If you have in mind a Chinese Rug, a hope-chest, wedding or anniversary gift, prize for club or party, we would like the opportunity to serve you. We cannot say too much about our linens! They are the fine hand-work of the Orient filet, point-de-venice, cut-work and embroidery, also cross stitch and applique.

We have ginger, tea and candy, powder, perfume and incense.

A visit to the "Shops of a Thousand and One Delights" will charm you into the atmosphere of the Orient.

The shops are located in Ottawa, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Toronto and Head Office, 1622 St. Catherine West, Montreal.

*Profits to Missions and Social Welfare*

### **THE HWAiking SHOPS** LIMITED

## **We Sell Travellers' Cheques**

They assure safety and convenience in carrying money while travelling and are negotiable everywhere.

For sale at any Branch.

### **THE DOMINION BANK**

Established 1871

Head Office

Toronto

# *Eatonia*

A BULLSEYE EVERY TIME

No merchandise can wear the Eatonia label until it has passed certain very exacting requirements. It has to be the best regular value in its own particular class.

Frequent tests ensure that Eatonia lines constantly live up to the high standards required of them.

These safeguards make it certain that when you buy Eatonia you score an automatic bullseye on the targets of style, quality, and value.

*Eatonia*

A TYPICAL EXAMPLE OF  
EATON GUARANTEED CASH PRICES!

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED