

The China Division Reporter

VOL. 10

SHANGHAI, CHINA, MARCH 15, 1940

No. 6

THE LITERATURE MINISTRY

By Mrs. E. G. WHITE

THE circulation of our literature is one very important means of placing before men and women the light God has committed to His church to be given to the world. The books sold by our canvassers open to many minds the unsearchable riches of Christ.

"In the service of the Lord there is work of many kinds to be performed. . . . Let those who know the truth arouse out of sleep and make every effort to reach the people where they are. The work of the Lord must no longer be neglected by us and made secondary to worldly interests. We have no time to be idle or discouraged. The gospel is to be proclaimed to all the world. The publications containing the light of present truth are to go forth to all places. Canvassing campaigns are to be organized for the sale of our literature, that the world may be enlightened as to just what is before us."—*The Colporteur Evangelist*, p. 30.

"The great and wonderful work of the last gospel message is to be carried on now as it has never been before. The world is to receive the light of truth through an evangelizing ministry of the world in our books and periodicals. Our publications are to show that the end of all things is at hand."—*Id.*, p. 100.

"Whatever your work may be, dear brethren and sisters, do it as for the Master, and do your best. Do not overlook present golden opportunities. Do the work that is nearest you. Do it, even though it may be amid perils and hardships in the missionary field; but do not, I beg of you, complain of hardships and self-sacrifices. Look at the Waldenses. See what plans they devised that the light of the gospel might shine into benighted minds. We should not labor with the expectation of receiving our reward in this life, but with our eyes fixed steadfastly upon the prize at the end of the race."—*Id.*, p. 57.

"Christ's interests are the first and the highest of all interests. He has a property in this world that He wishes secured, saved for His everlasting kingdom. It is for His Father's glory and His own glory that His messengers shall go forth in His name, for they and He are one. They are to reveal Him to the world. His interests are their interests. If they will be collaborators with Him, they will be made heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ to an immortal inheritance."—*Id.*, p. 34.

HARVEST INGATHERING IN SOUTH CHEKIANG

By RALPH DINSBIER

BECAUSE of the late arrival of the papers, Harvest Ingathering in the South Chekiang Mission did not begin until the first week in October. We faced the task this year with no little trepidation, for we knew only too well the condition of business in general in this section. Not only had the important cities been repeatedly bombed during the spring and summer, but business was practically at a standstill because of the blockading of the port of Wenchow.

For more than two months during the summer no welcome boat whistle had sounded its cheery greeting from the river. How happy we were when at last an intrepid old mariner brought his little coast-wise steamer in over the mud flat at high tide, and in the darkest part of the night, to our needy city. But even with an occasional ship stealing in after this, there was still lack of sufficient transportation to move the vast stores of charcoal, lumber, paper, eggs, etc., which had accumulated for export.

Knowing all this we went to work praying that the Lord would bless. Naturally we first sought out those who had previously contributed, but some of the best donors had left the city for other parts. Yet it was really wonderful how the people responded. We showed the papers but made no suggestions of the amount to be given. Neither did we press for more when the offering was small.

We did not receive large gifts, these ranging from one to ten dollars. However, we did have the good will of the people, so that the task instead of being a laborious drag, was a most pleasant one. Besides this, we found several opportunities to talk about the Bible and the plan of salvation. This year several of the members got under the load, and it was surprising to see how well they did.

After about three weeks of this work in Wenchow, we turned the rest of the territory over to the students at the training institute. We gave some promotion talks at the school, allowing the students to set their own goals so they might have the joy of going over them. And surely enough, after two days' work they brought in over a hundred dollars instead of fifty.

Then it behooved us to seek other fields for our efforts; whereupon Pastor Fossey, Bro. Chang Chungkuang, and the writer set out for

points north. Travel in south Chekiang is now extremely slow and difficult, as the roads have been torn up because of war. Some places can be reached by canal boats, others only by walking, with the complement of having to hire coolies to carry one's luggage.

Our objective was Nyowa island. After a day's travel we got to a point about thirty li north of Lotsing where we were to take a small sail-boat across Lotsing Bay. We stayed near this place until morning, and then got permission from the military authorities to cross. By the time we got the permit, however, and all our luggage was placed on the tiny sail-boat, the tide was

to be the better part of valor, we stopped our poling. There was now no way to take the boat back to shore, so it remained for us to wade through the cold, slippery, sticky mud. On the way I struck a soft place and went in over my knees. Now, why had the Lord permitted this to happen, we wondered, and cause us to lose a whole day's time?

Reaching the soldier on the shore, we learned that the man who had given us the permit had no authority for doing so, and that we must go to the garrison commander in the little village about a mile distant. This man we found to be a perfect gentleman, who shortly gave us the necessary permit. This being over, I seized the opportunity to solicit him, and he responded with a generous offering. Not only so but he showed such an interest in Christianity that I made another round trip through the mud to get him a copy of "The Marked Bible," that I had brought along for just such a contingency as this.

May it not be that this hardship and delay was God's way of leading us to one of His jewels? Surely He works in marvellous ways His wonders to perform. Let us pray that the Holy Spirit may nourish the seed sown and cause it to bring forth fruit.

That night at about seven o'clock the tide came in and floated our tiny craft off the mud. The wind blew cold and almost a gale, so that we three and our Chinese cook, all had to crowd into a tiny cockpit about 4½x5½x3ft. to keep warm. In with us was a most interesting assortment of vermin. Brother Fossey started to kill, but as with every blow a dozen more came out he desisted. The boatman had to tack back and forth with the wind, and with every change of direction came a corresponding change in our feelings as we pitched back and forth. Eleven hours of this.

The rest of our trip was more enjoyable. We had many good experiences, and brought back substantial additions to our Harvest Ingathering funds. While we know that the \$1,000 received in all is a pitifully small amount in comparison to the great need of our work in China, yet we know that many of these offerings represent real sacrifice on the part of the givers. May the Lord reward not according to the amount given, but according to the sacrifices made.

As I Go On My Way

My life shall touch a dozen
lives before this day is
done—

Leave countless marks for
good or ill ere sets this
evening's sun.

Shall fair or foul its imprint
prove, on those my life
shall hail?

Shall benison my impress be,
or shall a blight prevail?

* * *

My life must touch a million
lives in some way ere I
go

From this dear world of
struggle to the land I do
not know.

So this the wish I always
wish, the prayer I ever
pray:

Let my life help the other
lives it touches by the
way.

—Strickland Gillian.

partly at ebb, and the boatman told us with much *walla-walla* and gesticulation that we could not get out until evening.

Not wishing to stay there all day we would not hear to that, and I helped them pole the craft out through the fast diminishing channel in the mud flat. We got stuck several times, but were slowly forging ahead, with deep water and success just in front of us, when suddenly we heard a shout and looked up to see a soldier hailing us from the shore and beckoning us to come back. We hesitated to obey after having worked so hard to get that far; but he pointed his gun at us, and thinking descretion

A CHINA TRAVELOGUE

By E. L. LONGWAY

IT was late in the evening of the 12th before the red tape which the accident involved had all been tied and clipped, and later still before the new part for the ailing motor had been installed, the engine reassembled, and we were ready to test the effectiveness of our repair work. It was an anxious moment, and at least one man in the party heaved a deep sigh of relief when the motor caught with a roar and then steadied down to the clear and steady hum of a "satisfied" engine. In the reassembling of the engine we found ourselves "long" a couple of washers and nuts, but "short" a breather for the carburetor. As our repairs had been made on the open road, and as we had been surrounded for hours by the usual crowds of idly curious bystanders, this shortage was not too surprising. On the morning of the 13th a further visit to our patient friends in the postal service repair yard supplied us with the needed part, and with bills paid and baggage packed, we hoped for an early start before further alarms or troubles should again postpone our departure.

"Is everyone ready?" "Yes, we are all ready. Let's start now." The answer augered well, but was too good to be true. One member of our party had made himself popular with the city officials, and these good men had discovered that our truck-driver-newspaper-correspondent's passport was just a little out of order; it should have certain stamps and signatures affixed before we could leave for Chungking. This passport had been duly handed to the office concerned, with assurance given that it would be ready by nine o'clock the following morning. Shortly after that hour Mr. Norins returned from the city with the word that his passport was still unavailable, and that he had been unable to find anyone who could tell him when it would be— if ever.

A hurried dash to the governor's office, a few politely impetuous words to the proper person, and the missing passport turned up as if by magic. Shortly before noon on Friday the 13th of October, we shook the dust of Kweiyang from our tires, and after passing inspection at San Chiao, or Three Bridges, were off on the last five hundred kilometres of our trip to Chungking.

All went well for a while and we confidently expected that by even-

ing we should reach Tsunih. In that city we have a chapel and a company of believers, and it was our plan to spend the Sabbath with them. But at Yanglungtsao, or Dragon's Manger, our hopes were dashed; for there we learned that a long line of cars was waiting to cross the Wukiang ferry just ahead, and that it would be impossible to get through to Tsunih that evening. A Mr. and Mrs. Deane had been members of our party all the way from Haiphong. Mr. Deane is connected with the *Christian Science Monitor*, as correspondent for China, and he and Mrs. Deane were riding through to Chengtu in Miss Robison's station wagon. While our party was delayed in Kweiyang Mrs. Deane had developed a serious case of dysentery complicated with malaria, and as Kweiyang does not boast suitable hospital quarters for the care of Western patients, and as the International Red Cross doctor in residence advised that Mrs. Deane proceed to Chungking with all speed, they had continued on with our caravan. The plan was for the trucks to stay over Sabbath at Tsunih, and for the writer to drive the station wagon through to Chungking that Friday evening, thus getting Mrs. Deane where she could have proper medical attention with all possible despatch. Through the courtesy of the military official in charge of the Wukiang Ferry, who came in person from the north to the south bank of the river to make the necessary arrangements, the truck I was driving was allowed to pass by some twenty-odd trucks already lined up and waiting, and soon we were across the river and scurrying up Knife Handle Creek valley in pursuit of the station wagon which had managed to cross the ferry earlier in the afternoon.

Our truck reached Tsunih about 8.00 o'clock in the evening, and was left at the China Inland Mission until the station wagon should make the trip to Chungking and return. The remaining four trucks were left in charge of Brother Johnson, and their all-night vigil at the south bank of the river was only one of the many hardships and inconveniences which all members of the party so bravely and patiently endured. Early Sabbath morning they were able to cross the river, and proceeded to Tsunih, where they rested for the remainder of the Sabbath day.

In the meantime the station wagon, with two Chinese students,

Mr. and Mrs. Deane, and Miss Robison as passengers and the writer driving, left Tsunih for Chungking at 10:00 o'clock on Friday evening. Shortly after three o'clock on Sabbath morning, the 14th of October, we crossed the last range of mountains separating Kweichow from Szechwan, and were within two hundred kilometres of Chungking. We had high hopes of reaching Chungking and having Mrs. Deane safely delivered to the Methodist hospital at Nanan before eight o'clock that morning; but we had not taken into our reckoning the Szechwan militia who are guardians of that section of the highway. At the first outpost in Szechwan we were compelled to halt and wait for daylight. Orders are orders, and fixed bayonets are arguments that are difficult to answer, so it was not until *li ming*, or black daylight, that we were allowed to proceed. But at 9:30 that Sabbath morning we reached Hai-tangchi, the terminus of the Haiphong-Chungking highway, and soon arrangements had been made for Miss Robison and the Deanes to be taken by sedan chair up the hill to the hospital, while the writer crossed the Yangtze to Chungking, and on to our West China Union headquarters at Tachikow.

Pastors Branson and Rebok had reached Chungking from Hongkong by plane that very morning, and soon we were exchanging experiences across Sister Hilliard's well-spread dinner table. Twenty-five days on the highway without news of one's brethren and their doings can breed a multitude of questions; and it takes some time to explain just why one should be twenty-five days making a journey which should be accomplished in well under ten. But at last appetites and curiosity were satisfied, and it was time to start back for Tsunih, to join Brother Johnson and his party for the last lap of the journey. It was already dark when we reached the point where the faithful Szechwan militia were guarding the road, but after signing a statement that we ourselves would be solely responsible for any untoward happenings, we were allowed to continue our journey. Eyelids will stay open only so long, so at Tungze, some sixty kilometres from Tsunih, discretion became the better part of valor and we stopped for the night.

Early on the morning of the 15th we proceeded to Tsunih, but not

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China Travelogue

(Continued from page 7)

early enough to forestall Brother Johnson, who, when we failed of returning on Sabbath evening had engaged an extra driver for the writer's truck; and so it was at the southern slope of Lohshankwan, "Tower Mountain Pass," that we met our Chungking bound cavalcade.

A leisurely and eventless two days of travel saw all five trucks, with their precious cargoes, safely across the Yangtze River, and tied up at the entrance to Reconstruction Road, Tachikow. It was dusk when we climbed the hill to our compound, and so the stage was well set for the firing of the long string of "welcome conquering hero" firecrackers which began to explode as we climbed the steps to the Hilliard home. Throughout the many days of the long journey our God had repeatedly sent His angels to protect and deliver. He had given strength to endure the hardships and privations of the way. His Spirit had moved the hearts of men in authority to give us every aid and assistance. Our brethren and sisters who made the trip with us had endured hardness as good soldiers of the cross. The tender regard for those of like precious faith, and the genuine brotherly love expressed in so many ways and on so many occasions are pleasant memories which will endure, and which more than compensate for the inconveniences experienced on the journey. The ton of "physical" medicines, and the ten tons of "spiritual" medicines, with the four tons of school supplies safely delivered to Chungking are also cause enough for rejoicing. May God add His continued blessing to these "medicines" and supplies, as the hands of our brethren minister them to the waiting ones in China's West and Northwest.

AT THE SIGNS PUBLISHING HOUSE

BY JOHN OSS

It has been an encouragement to all the workers at the Publishing House to see that regardless of many obstacles progress has been made in our literature work. According to the yearly summary, the total sales for the year 1939 were \$209,938.21, N.C. The circulation of the *Signs of the Times* magazine, according to the same report, shows a gain of 39.4 per cent, as compared with a year ago. At that time the circulation stood at 56,303 subscriptions, while by January of this year it had increased to 78,494. The printing order for the month of February was for 79,000 copies. This gain has been made possible by the faithful efforts of our field leaders and colporteurs. As we see the *Signs* list increase from month to month we are encouraged to believe that we shall soon reach our long-hoped-for goal of 100,000 subscriptions.

The editors of the *Signs of the Times* magazine are doing their utmost not only to produce an attractive periodical, but also to present all phases of the message in a readable and balanced form, and thus make this publication an important factor in our evangelistic advance. In a later article we shall bring to your attention the detailed plans for the present year. Everything is being done to insure our subscribers' getting their papers at the earliest possible date.

New Books

"The Quest For Eternal Youth," the Big Week Book for 1940, is

now printed and ready for shipment. "The Story Hour, Book II," is just off the press. The full text of the book "Education" has been translated and is now in the press room. It should be ready for the field in about six weeks' time. "Education" which is one of the texts for the Chinese Ministerial Reading Course for 1940, will fill a long-felt need. Orders should be sent in early.

"Ministry of Healing" which is coming out as a large subscription book, will be one of the most attractive books put out by this house for a long time. It contains the full text of the English copy and will be well illustrated, including a number of colored plates. The booklet, "Keeping Well," by L. A. Hansen, is in preparation. This will contain 128 pages, will be well illustrated and retails at 50 cents N. C. per copy. It should be ready for distribution by early summer.

Personnel

At this writing Brother H. L. Shull is in the north and north-eastern portion of the Division, attending institutes at Peiping and Mukden, while Pastor W. E. Strickland is attending the annual meetings at Tsinanfu and Kalgan.

The staff of the publishing house stands ready to serve the field to the best of its ability. It is our earnest desire that the books and papers coming from our presses may do their part in giving the truth for this time to the Chinese people.

WHAT WE DID WITH THE MONEY

BY D. E. REBOK

Analyzing the distribution of the \$118,000, received from our friends in China during the Harvest Ingathering campaign, we are happy to report that \$31,480, goes directly to the support of our regular medical work with \$15,000 for the maintenance of charity beds in our hospitals throughout the Division. Then, \$45,500 went into the upbuilding of our educational work, while \$19,020 was used in our evangelistic work, \$7,000 being used for miscellaneous items like the ministerial scholarship, and so forth.

Putting it in a simple form our funds went to: 1. Medical Work, 33.3%, 2. Educational Work, 38.5%,

3. Evangelistic Work, 16.1%, 4. Miscellaneous, 6.1%. The total received and distributed was \$118,000, N.C. This will give our friends and our church members a summary of the use of the funds received in 1939.

We know you are interested in this phase of the Harvest Ingathering campaign. It seems to us that this distribution is quite equitable and of such a nature as to receive the approval of all the donors.

Let us make definite plans for the 1940 Ingathering campaign, to the end that we may have more funds to distribute for these various lines of work at the end of this year.

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ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY FOR SERVICE

By W. H. BRANSON

A WONDERFUL new book has been prepared for use in our 1940 Big Week campaign, and this is just off the press. The title of this splendid volume is "Quest for Youth." It shows how in every human heart there is a desire for eternal life and how this desire may be realized. This is just the book to place in the hands of those who are not Christians, as it will create in them a desire for Christianity.

This good book should be placed in every home in China just as quickly as possible. Not a day should be lost by our people in seeing that all neighbors and friends are supplied with copies. Hundreds of persons should be led to Christ this year through the reading of this little volume.

The week of April 6-13 has been designated as "Big Week" because during that period all our people, workers and laymen, are asked to join hands in selling an unusual amount of our truth-filled literature. It is a real campaign in which all are earnestly urged to take an active part, and we trust that the results of the 1940 campaign may be much greater than any we have before seen.

What a marvelous work could be accomplished if all our workers and people would plan to spend this entire week selling this new book and other literature that is available! Thousands of homes could be visited and hundreds of thousands of people could be led to a knowledge of Christ and the gospel.

All the profits from the sale of our literature during the "Big Week" are to be used in providing new equipment for our church schools and intermediate schools. Thousands of dollars are needed for this purpose since many of our schools are very poorly equipped. If all will do their part in the campaign, this much needed help can be given.

There will no doubt be some who because of other duties cannot go out and engage full time in the sale of literature during the "Big Week" campaign. All such are requested to put into the offering the equivalent of at least one day's income.

The "Big Week" offering is to be taken up in all our churches on Sabbath, April 13. Let us all prepare for that day.

AN ARMY OF YOUTH

By D. E. REBOK

FORTY - SEVEN years ago Mrs. E. G. White, envisaging the homes and churches of Seventh-day Adventists, saw that which thrilled her heart with expectation. Out of a depth of gratitude she exclaimed, "We have an army of youth today who can do much if they are properly directed and encouraged. We want our children to believe the truth. We want them to be blessed of God. We want them to act a part in well-organized plans for helping other youth. Let all be so trained that they may rightly represent the truth, giving the reason of the hope that is within them, and honoring God in any branch of the work where they are qualified to labor."

If she were impelled to utter those earnest words when we had perhaps 20,000 young people, what would she exclaim in 1940 over an army of youth composed of more than 300,000 of the finest and best young people in all the world. Truly such an army *can do much* for God and His church—and they do that very thing. I meet them everywhere, I see them at work.

Mrs. White expressed the hope in every parent's heart when she said, "We want our children to believe the truth" and "be blessed of God." But if our boys and girls are to believe the truth, they must know it; and to know the truth, they must be taught it; to be taught the truth, they must have teachers who believe and live it. Parents and church leaders alike are now convinced that the best place for our youth to learn the truth is in our own schools.

Of the boys and girls who begin in the first grade of our church school, and who go year by year through our courses of study to graduation from our colleges, almost one hundred per cent not only believe the truth but become leaders of our church work throughout the world.

What prevails in the schools will naturally prevail throughout the denomination. Our schools hold the key to the whole situation. Therefore they must be as near to the ideal as possible in equipment, in standards, in teaching staff, and in Christian attitude and spiritual life.

The 1940 Big Week offers a splendid opportunity for every parent, church member, and leader to unite in a great campaign to bring improvement to our schools, and thus indirectly bring increased faith and blessing to our young people.



Our army of youth can also rise to this opportunity for service, and if rightly trained for the Big Week Campaign, can do much to represent the truth as they go from door to door to sell our literature and search for honest seekers after truth.

Twelve thousand Seventh-day Adventist youth in China should do mighty things for God and the church in the 1940 Big Week.

STRENGTHENING OUR STAKES

By E. L. LONGWAY

THE progress or otherwise of any Christian church is closely bound up with the education and training of its youth. In ancient Israel there were schools of the prophets, and young men who gave promise of spiritual leadership were encouraged to attend these schools, and thus gain training and inspiration for their future work as leaders of God's chosen people. Doubtless these centers of religious training were largely responsible for maintaining among ancient Israel a knowledge of the true God. With such teachers as Elisha and Elijah to mould the minds of the youth, there can be no doubt as to the influence these schools of the prophets exercised.

The Roman Catholic church has always given paramount attention to the training of its children and youth, and therein lies the secret of much of its stability and growth through the centuries. The founders of our own church, heeding the counsel of the Spirit of prophecy, made great sacrifices that our first training schools for workers might be established, and the wisdom of such a course is evident in the results that have obtained through the years, the growth of our denominational work keeping step with the growth and development of our educational system. Today the pillars of our church and the mainstay of our organization are the men and women, who, as children and youth, gained their education and training in our own schools. The exten-

sion of the third angel's message to the ends of the earth could never have been accomplished had it not been for the missionary training given, and the missionary zeal inspired in the hearts of Adventist youth in America and other lands.

The rapid growth of our church in the China Division dates from the years when the first graduates of our Shanghai Missionary Seminary began to assume responsibility and leadership in the various departments of the work. And as through the years a clearer understanding of the needs of the field and of more effective methods of labor have been gained, not only have the number of these graduates increased, but also have they gained in field experience and in zeal for the cause. Today we find many of these graduates serving as mission directors, departmental secretaries, superintendents of hospitals, treasurers of missions and institutions, and principals of training schools. In some sections of the field the great majority of the evangelistic staff is the product of our own schools, and the growth of the church in membership and stability in such missions is witness to the value of these leaders to the cause of God.

But there is still a tremendous work waiting to be done in this Division before the Saviour can return to take us home. Only a very small percentage of the population of China has even heard of Seventh-day Adventists and of the message we preach. To warn and win these waiting millions is a task far beyond the strength of the present small corps of workers now in the field. Moreover, if many more of our children and youth in this Division should enter our schools, obtain a training for service, and launch out into God's work, we should still not be able to enter all the opening doors.

The hope for the future of this church and this movement lies in our denominational schools, from the church school through to the college. These are the stakes that are in

need of strengthening. Stakes are strengthened by driving them deeper and more solidly into the ground. Stakes do not of themselves grow into the ground and so become stronger and capable of sustaining greater strain. Stakes must be driven by sledgehammer blows, blows delivered with strength and precision. And with the strengthening of these "stakes" our "cords" can safely be lengthened. As our schools increase in capacity, and as standards are raised to the point where efficient work can be done in the training of our youth, large numbers of these youth will enter them for training, with the result that in a few short years the "cords" of service represented by these consecrated and trained youth will extend to the very borders of our territory.

Big Week, 1940, offers to young and old an opportunity to wield the literature sledgehammer and to "strengthen the stakes" of our educational system in this Division. A full six days devoted to field work with the specially prepared Big Week book, "The Quest for Youth" will bring the light of truth to the attention of many who may now be in ignorance of it. And the financial returns from these literature sales will be as sledgehammer blows, strengthening the stakes of the educational institutions to benefit from this year's campaign. Surely every worker in this pause will plan that neither "wind nor weather" shall keep him at home during these important days of the literature campaign. And let us encourage as many as possible of our church members and enquirers to have a part in the circulation of this good book, "The Quest for Youth." Then, on April 13th let us, 18,000 strong, make an offering of at least one day's income to the Missions Extension Fund, and thus deliver a further mighty blow for the strengthening of the stakes of our educational work in this Division. All who join in this effort will share in the joy of another victory won for the Master. Why not make your decision now, and act YOUR part when the appointed time rolls round?



THE QUEST FOR YOUTH

By SAMUEL T'SAI

YOUTH! This simple word has magic power to touch our heartstrings; for youth is like a beautiful and fragrant flower newly opened to the light; like the newly risen sun peeping from behind the hills. The beauty and the potentialities of youth have ever brought joy and inspiration to the race. But soon the vision fades; the days of youth are gone. In place of the sunrise there is the sunset; in place of the beautiful flower, a wilted stalk. There is deep sadness in the heart as one realizes that all that is youth and beauty today will be faded and withered tomorrow.

From ancient time men of all races and nations have spent time, money and effort without stint in trying to recover their lost youth. And with what futile results! From generation to generation men and women have come on the stage of action only to live their little day and then pass on. From the emperor on his throne to the peasant in the field each in due course has had to face death—the end of living.

Do you inquire why this should be so? Let it be understood that youth is destroyed by age; and age meets its end in death. Death is the penalty that all must pay for the transgressed laws of nature and the broken law of God.

"The sting of death is sin." For those who hope to preserve eternal youth the one and only sure method is to get rid of sin, the sting of death. But among men, who is able to per-

form this great and lasting good in our behalf?—Among men, none; yet there is One who has done this. Thank God that He sent His beloved Son, by the shedding of whose blood the sting of death is dissolved. "This is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son." (2 John 5:11.) All who apply to heart and life the merits of Christ's atoning sacrifice are freed from death and receive the gift of eternal youth. Such receive a new and heaven-born vitality that flows on as a river, strong and unailing.

Over all the world men search for the fountain of youth; but they search in vain because they have not yet discovered the road that leads to this fountain. Mr. Warren, in his little book, "The Quest for Youth," has pointed out this path in words of force and beauty. This is truly a little volume of great worth. The book is divided into twelve chapters and in interesting story form depicts the origin, the loss and the restoration of mankind's eternal youth. The book is written in moving style and holds the reader's interest from the first page to the last. As one reads, the fires of hope are kindled in the breast.

It is my prayer that during this year's Big Week campaign our whole membership, their own hearts aflame with love for their fellowmen, will join in sowing this precious seed of eternal youth. And may it be that the seed sown shall spring up and bear fruit unto eternal life and to the glory of our Father in heaven.

THE DATE—April 6-13, 1940

THE WORK—Distributing the Book, "The Quest for Youth"

GOALS AND PROJECTS

East China Union school	\$2,250.00
Central China Union school equipment	1,000.00
South China Union school equipment	2,000.00
West China Union school	1,000.00
Northwest China Union school	500.00
Manchurian Union dispensaries	1,000.00
North China Union school equipment	1,000.00
	<hr/>
	\$8,750.00

THE MISSIONS EXTENSION OFFERING—APRIL 13, 1940

MAKE IT A BIG WEEK