



A PRAYER

God of our fathers . . . at this Thanksgiving time our hearts are filled to overflowing . . . our eyes, once wet with tears, are drier now . . . and broken hearts are surely mending because of thy blessings unto us. A mighty fortress is our God! . . . And that Divine guidance which has always been our priceless heritage is showing us the way!

For this we offer thanks. Thou hast stood beside our leaders . . . our loved ones, departed . . . and those who have remained at home. Thou hast given us courage and led us victoriously . . . to build those things which thou hast taught us to be righteous!

For this we offer thanks. May we in turn bring to thee, as proof of our devotion, the day when righteousness shall cover the earth . . . as the waters cover the sea. Amen. —Selected.

The Sabbath Recorder

CHINA



Land of Beauty — Land of Missionary
Obligation and Opportunity

*Go . . . teach . . . baptizing . . . and lo,
I am with you always. Matthew 28:19,20*

The Sabbath Recorder

A Seventh Day Baptist Weekly Published by the American Sabbath Tract Society, Plainfield, N. J.

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Editorials

TWENTY-FIVE CANDLES ON THE CAKE

Radio is celebrating its first quarter century of progress. It has reason to be proud of the achievements it has made in so short a space of time. From very humble beginnings, the industry has had a phenomenal jack-in-the-beanstalk growth, being recognized today as one of the major businesses of the world with power to exert tremendous influence on public opinion.

On its birthday, radio is taking but fleeting account of what is past—the almost miraculous development of technical broadcasting. What the future holds appears exciting, challenging, and practically unbelievable. Recently announcement was made of the perfection of color television; already the frequency modulation (FM), a new method of transmission that is free of static and distortion, is in practical operation; and a means of sending out television and FM on nation-wide networks has been perfected through the use of planes as “flying antenna.” The promise is that before too many days we can have instantaneous accounts of world happenings printed right in our homes by facsimile, with pictures and a permanent commentary to go along with radio reports of the news. For all these wonderful developments, and many more, radio is to be congratulated.

In some ways, as might be expected where growth has been so rapid, radio is still “adolescent.” Note the bungled, breathless, excited way in which some of the major news items of the past months were handled, with such boresome repetition that one was inspired to smash the radio set. Consider, too, the drastic way in which religious broadcasts on the networks were banned; take notice, if you must, of the obnoxious “jingled” advertising; observe the way in which radio is being tempted, by the possible monetary remuneration, to allow subtle, underhanded hard-liquor advertising.

At present no radio network will accept hard-liquor ads, but the distilling interests are determined to set aside the rule. In speaking of the present wine and beer advertisements that invade our homes, confusing the minds of our children with their false claims, one editor very graphically adds:

In other words, the alcoholic camel, having got its nose in the radio tent, is planning to heave in the rest of its body, too.

Variety, the trade magazine of screen and radio, explains the “public service” method that distillers plan to use. Calling the approach at the outset cautious and indirect, the publication admits there will be an obvious shying-away from plugs advising people to drink whiskey. “The networks, it goes without saying,” concludes the explanation in Variety, “are all for relaxing the ban in view of the choice billing plums that will accrue.”

It is appropriate that we sing “Happy Birthday” to radio as the twenty-five candles burn brightly on a many-layered “cake”; and it is equally appropriate that we raise our voices in loud warning, even as we send greetings. If radio wants to continue to enjoy our good will, it must consider carefully what course its progress will take in the next quarter century.

Broadcasting companies are still sensitive to public opinion. Write them—today, right now—expressing your opinion about this hard-liquor matter. The addresses of the major networks are as follows:

National Broadcasting Company, president, Mr. Niles Trammell, RCA Building, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y.

American Broadcasting Company, president, Mr. Mark Woods, RCA Building, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y.

Columbia Broadcasting System, president, Mr. William S. Paley, 485 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Mutual Broadcasting Company, president, Mr. Edgar Kobak, 1440 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

GUEST EDITORIAL

GOD, SEND US A WOMAN!

And who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?

—Esther 4: 14.

As this editorial is written I am sitting in my car in front of a liquor store in a town deep in the heart of eastern North Carolina.

Sitting here on the sidelines, parked within easy view of the things taking place on the outside and on the inside, there is no hearsay involved in the facts here recorded—I am observing the picture before me with my own eyes and I am deeply troubled in body and soul.

I see people from all walks of life going in and coming out. I see men and women—white men and black men—white women and negro women. I actually see a mother leading her little son through the door. I see soldiers and sailors—all in one continuous procession, some going in and some coming out.

It is a disturbing scene. I cannot understand the picture that stands out there in front of me; I am amazed and confused!

I can catch up in my thinking when I see men drinking. I have witnessed scenes like this before, and I have seen them go in and out of liquor stores many times—and, throwing around them the mantle of charity and generosity. I can more easily excuse their frailty and weakness, for men have always been weak. But when I see a woman in a place like a barroom—well, I am just dazed; something in me goes wrong; something causes me to grow faint; I become sick, for I see something out there in front of me that is pitiable, sorrowful, and tragic!

Somehow, I cannot accept this picture as a part of a woman's standard—not even the modern woman's standard. There is something wrong with the scene. My very soul

rebels against it. The picture is all wrong; I know it's wrong. God Almighty who gave to woman her beauty and charm, her glory and strength, never intended that she should descend to the demoralizing and debauching atmosphere of a barroom.

No woman who has found herself, no woman who has paused long enough to find true appreciation of her own worth, no woman who takes the time to measure the power of her influence in her own field of activity, no woman who has caught a realization of her individual responsibility in presiding over her own home and lending her influence and her example to her own children and her own husband, no woman who sees and feels the weight of these responsibilities can find time to play with the cocktail glass.

If liquor must be used—we say if it must be used—let the men use it, but save woman-kind from its use at any cost!

This world has always placed woman on a pedestal high above man, and somehow we are still old fashioned enough to want to hold her there.

Isn't there somebody, somewhere . . . who can place her back on her former pedestal? Isn't there someone who can persuade . . . that part of womanhood that has stepped down from her high estate, to step back and wear the crown formerly worn by her?

PIN POINT EDITORIALS

A colored preacher when asked to define “perseverance” said: “It means, firstly, to take hold; secondly, to hold on; thirdly, and lastly, to never let go.” Preachers—laymen, too—need perseverance.

* * *

A soap manufacturer, not a Christian, was talking with a minister. Said the soapmaker, “The gospel you preach hasn't done much good, for there's still a lot of wickedness and wicked people.”

The preacher made no immediate reply, but they soon passed a child making mud pies. He was exceedingly dirty. It was then the preacher's turn, and so he said, “Soap hasn't done much good in the world, I see; for there's still much dirt and many dirty people.”

“Oh, well,” answered the manufacturer, “soap is useful only when it's applied.”

“Exactly,” was the minister's reply. “So it is with the gospel we proclaim.”

—Australian Baptist.

* * *

“Worry is the interest paid on trouble before it falls due.”

Is there not some outstanding woman . . . who will take the lead and call on the women to do this for the sake of our boys and girls, for the glory of the state, and for the glory of God himself?

May the God of beauty and charm and righteousness send us just such a woman!

—Tomorrow.

FIRST THINGS FIRST

Emblems

Some of my minister friends have expressed a wish that Seventh Day Baptist pastors might have an emblem to wear on the lapel which would at once identify them both as ministers and as Seventh Day Baptists when visiting hospitals, etc. One pastor and I spent some time sketching designs, but when submitted to other men did not find favor. I still believe it is a good idea. The big job is to find something acceptable to the majority and so pleasing as to win others quickly. Yes, the ministers would be busy men for a time explaining to inquiring people that there is a Seventh Day Baptist denomination and that we would gladly accept recruits.

I will appreciate it very much if all the pastors would write me expressing their reactions. It would be especially pleasing if you would submit your own idea of an emblem.

To further increase interest, I suggest a contest. Everybody, old and young, enter. Submit your idea with a sketch. Use the open Bible, a cross, S. D. B., or whatever you choose — possibly some combination, only do not make it too large. Send your design to me so I may take it, with others, to Commission at Christmas time. The Commission could choose five which they consider best. Those five in turn can be submitted to five ministers by mail and their choice be submitted to us at Conference for acceptance or rejection.

Might we have an emblem for everybody to wear with something added for pastors? Might that not put all of us laymen telling the story, too?

P. B. Hurley,
Conference President.



P. B. Hurley

EDITORIAL FROM THE PAST

A CHURCH OF SABBATH KEEPERS IN NEW YORK

[One hundredth anniversary exercises of the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of New York City were held Sabbath day, November 10. The following reprint from an early Recorder gives an intimate picture of the founding of that church.]

This object, so long desired by our denomination, but against which so many obstacles seemed to be arrayed, has at length been accomplished. A council, consisting of ministers, deacons, and other brethren from the churches of Plainfield, Piscataway, Berlin, Preston, Pawcatuck, and Waterford, assembled at the house of Brother Thos. B. Stillman, on the first day of this week, to take into consideration the request of a number of brethren and sisters to be organized as a distinct and independent church of our Lord Jesus Christ. Elder Wm. B. Maxson was chosen moderator, and Elder Samuel Davison, secretary. An able discourse on the character and order of the Church of Christ was delivered by Brother Maxson, founded on Matthew 16: 18, "And I say unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." The devotional exercises were led by Brother Davison.

The council having received due satisfaction concerning the circumstances and gifts of these disciples, and finding that they were of one heart and one mind to serve the Lord, in the maintenance of his worship, and the discipline of a church; also that they were sound in the faith, and their lives without blame in keeping the commandments of God—unanimously resolved to recognize them as a sister church of Christ, to be known as the Seventh Day Baptist Church of the City of New York. . . .

Our friends abroad will be interested to know that this newly organized band is composed of pious and substantial materials. They are twenty-one in number, nine of whom are males. Others living in the city will, in all probability, soon be added. It is expected that Elder T. B. Brown will be chosen as their pastor.

It is hoped that the prayer of the entire denomination will be fervently offered for this infant church. They have nothing but

the promise of God to cheer them. So far as their distinctive creed is concerned, the constituted arrangements of the social system are all against them; the priesthood of a vitiated theology scorns them; and their own infirmities discourage them.

Their meetings for the present are held at the house of Brother Stillman, 551 Fourth Street, every seventh day at 11 o'clock; and though a private dwelling, it is hoped that all who desire to behold our order will feel perfectly free to attend. They will at all times be welcome "for the truth's sake which dwelleth in us."

George B. Utter.

November 13, 1845.



STUDY to show thyself approved UNTO GOD

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

By Rev. Trevah R. Sutton

In the prayer Jesus taught his disciples, recorded in Matthew 6: 10, we find, "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven." The kingdom of God was established among men by our Lord

Jesus Christ. We accept him as personal Saviour—we become redeemed from our sins—we then come into this kingdom of God. The kingdom is both present and future. It is wherever God is, and can be within us who believe—for where Christ is, so is God. It is in heaven, and can be on earth.

We pray, "Thy kingdom come." The world has known many kingdoms among men. It has known harsh ways, force, hate, and wars. Yet, we do so little to help let this kingdom for which we pray come upon earth. It is the way of love and peace.

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven." In heaven God's will is fulfilled. Insofar as man will let Christ come into his life, the kingdom of God comes in and is thereby on earth. We all desire a better world and many attempts are made and offered that we might have it. But most attempts are without the fundamental truth of God. We read the teachings of Jesus concerning human relations, then legislate and try to force men into righteousness—leaving their souls unclean—and we fail. Let man be redeemed of sin in the blood of Christ, surrendered to God, then committed to Christ for service, and we can see the kingdom of God, with love and peace, upon earth.

New Enterprise, Pa.



Testifying to the Bible
in China

Join with Christians
around the world in
Bible reading,
Thanksgiving to
Christmas

First China Mission Work in Native City Buildings Were Small, Dark, Damp

In 1937 after the fighting had ceased the Japanese military burned over a section of the so-called native city of Shanghai. This was the original walled-in city whose name means, "above the sea." In this burned-out area lies the small bit of land on which the Carpenters and Wardners first built and worked for Christ in China, as representatives of the Seventh Day Baptists. No evidence is left to the eye of what has gone on there in the past century. Indeed, had any of you visited that spot before the Japanese occupation you might well have wondered that the old buildings jammed in on that narrow lot had lasted through these long years. The schoolroom at the back was too dark; there was an odor of dampness throughout. The little street chapel at the front—a tiny cobbled court lay between—held a few narrow benches, a table, and a baby organ moved out from the rear school on special occasions. Above the school, after the Wardners, lived the Dzau family for four generations beginning with Dzau Chung Lan, whom our Seventh Day Baptist grandfathers and fathers greeted in his native costume and long queue when he came to America with Doctor Carpenter and visited our churches. His son Dzau Sing Chung (Luke, the peace-maker) worked in our school and church all his life. Dzau Sih Ding (Samuel, his grandson), who lost his queue badge of servitude as a boy in 1911, became the superintendent of our Liuho Hospital. Some of this generation of American Seventh Day Baptists have met him, as he came to America with Eugene Davis and was present at the Riverside, Calif., Conference in 1928. His daughter, Florence, is now in Y.W.C.A. work.

Enlightened Personalities

Missionary work deals not with commercial success but with personalities through enlightenment, training, unselfish devotion, and example in ministry according to discovered needs. In the years there have come out of that city center the chapel, the day school, and the homes of these associates, some of the strong, loyal Christian timber on which God is building a Christian China. Koo Li Dien and her sister, Loo Tsau Tsau, are present Bible women. Numbers of others were educated in that little school. Sara Davis, Susie Burdick, and Anna West minis-

o Should we not set up a memorial?

tered there twice a week through many years: once "to review the books taught by the teachers," once to conduct a Bible school on the Sabbath.

Should we not set up a memorial in an adequate if small school for that part of the old city, a place where Christ will still be revealed and taught and demonstrated during the next four centuries—a candle still burning brightly in the crowded native city?

SMALL GROUPS ARE PART OF GREAT CHRISTIANIZING PROJECT

Needs in China in 1947 Comparable to Those
Faced by First Missionaries in 1847

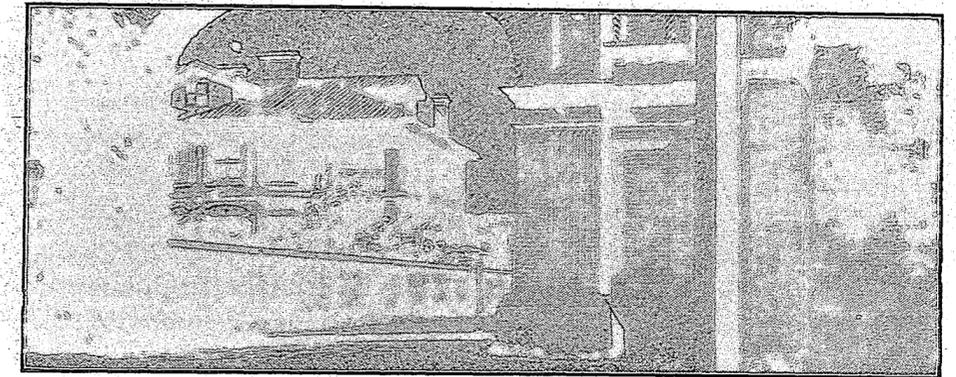
It has been said that the basis of missionary appeals is the authority of Jesus Christ. It is not merely the needs of the unenlightened, long and thoughtlessly called heathen. We, a small group, are taking part with many other groups in the great project of God's own planning to bring the entire world under his own direction. Let us drop an overemphasis on "We are so small a denomination." The smaller the group, the greater the responsibility.

I wonder if you have all read the little book, "The Chiangs of China." In that book you will find the outline of the life of Madame Chiang's father, "Charlie" Soong. How well we do to recall the fact that as "Charlie" Soong and David H. Davis toiled together through long years over the translation of the Bible into the Shanghai dialect they did not know how important their contributions to the development of a Christian China were to be, singly and together!

Though Christians are still a minority in China's four hundred fifty million people, there are four and a half million Christians

Entrance to
Mission Compound,
Shanghai, China

The "gateway" to a
renewed and enlarging
Christian service for
Seventh Day Baptists



among the population. And it is not unimportant that a high percentage of Christians prevails in government positions there—very many of them trained in Christ's way of life in churches and schools started by missionaries in obedience to the command, "Go, teach . . ."

Should we speak of needs in China, I believe that a 1947 list is going to look startlingly identical with one which the Carpenters and Wardners could have made out in 1847. Materially, China is now about to be helped greatly—especially by America—to go forward, for which we thank God. Having faced this we may remind ourselves of two things. The Chinese have a foundation character upon which Christianity fits. God promised that the land of Sinim would

not be neglected. That nation has a root comprehension of the principles of love and peace and joy. They are expert friends; they are almost as generous as is God himself; the sense of humor bestowed upon them gives a lift to a life otherwise unbearable which it seems only Christ himself could outdo. It has taken the love and caring and intuition of many men and women, as well as the stringencies of war, to discover the deeply hidden values of the Chinese character.

[This is the first in a series of articles about China. Watch for the others, and in the meantime consider prayerfully what part you will have in helping to further mission work in China and on other fields through your contribution to the Second Century Fund. Twenty-five thousand dollars is to be raised by 1947, the one hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Carpenters and Wardners in China.]

Missions

Rev. William L. Burdick, D.D., Ashaway, R. I.

Correspondence should be addressed to Rev. William L. Burdick, Ashaway, R. I. Checks and money orders should be drawn to the order of Karl G. Stillman, Westerly, R. I.

AN OLD PROBLEM

There are many problems presenting themselves in the field of missions, and some of them are baffling and discouraging. They have to do with methods, men, money, and conditions on different fields. When we review the past, we see it has always been so; but it seems to some of us problems are more numerous and difficult now than ever before in our day, and we wonder what the result will be.

One of the serious questions facing the Missionary Board, as it plans its budget for the ensuing year, is the problem of funds to carry on the work as affairs have been planned. The board has been asked to enlarge its work, and the situation demands

that it should; but the funds provided by the United Budget are less than they were last year.

The salaries paid by the board the last thirteen years have been very small, and the past year, the board has been trying to remedy this in part by increasing the appropriations paid missionary pastors, so that the amount received from the church and Missionary Board will be \$1,000 at least. Last year the General Conference, upon the suggestion of the Commission, recommended that the board employ and support on some needy field for a series of years another home missionary. In compliance with this request, the board has placed Rev. Zack H. White on the southwest field. The board has ex-

AN INTERVIEW WITH DR. TOYOHICO KAGAWA

(One of the most famous Christians of this generation is Doctor Kagawa, the noted Japanese evangelist. Many readers of the Sabbath Recorder heard him when he was visiting the United States, and some of us had the privilege of associating with him in missionary meetings. Since the war broke out with Japan, we have heard nothing from him and have been wondering if his own people had turned against him and executed him. Recently reports of several interviews with him have come. One of these interviews was with Frederick J. Lipp, navy correspondent in Japan and a member of the Glenwood Lutheran Church, Toledo, Ohio. It was published in "The Lutheran" last month and is given below, as furnished to mission boards by the Foreign Missions Conference.—W. L. B.)

Among the Japanese people the name of Kagawa is as beloved as the name Abraham Lincoln among Americans. He is one of the great Christian leaders and thinkers of the world. During the war he was arrested twice, but was allowed to continue preaching in his own pastorate of Kamikitazawa, a small suburb of Tokyo. The military circle of Japan dared not imprison or execute Kagawa because of his popularity among the people. It would have been useless to imprison or execute a man who has already experienced prison and the threat of death, and who fears neither.

Today in Japan Kagawa holds an important advisory position in the newly formed cabinet. It is the healthiest sign among the many which point toward a democratic renaissance within the nation.

We met Kagawa in the little kindergarten which is a part of his Kamikitazawa church. He lives there with his family, having given his house and property to those of the neighborhood who had been bombed out. He shook hands with us, and his grip was strong and filled with warmth and friendship. He had grown thin and sunken during the war years; there was scarcely any resemblance between him and the photographs of five years ago, beyond the same intensity in the eyes and the general expression of a

tended its work during the year in other ways; but as already stated, the amount of the United Budget is less than last year, and on this account the board, especially Treasurer Karl G. Stillman, is in hot water over the plight. What is to be done? The people will have to decide. W. L. B.

man who had undergone great spiritual suffering and emerged triumphant.

It was his secretary who whispered to me, "Doctor Kagawa has changed so much. Especially during the past months. He is so thin. He gets so little sleep. But you can see how poised and calm he is. It is because he lives deeply through Christ."

Doctor Kagawa seated himself, and we gathered around him. Like any press conference, there were an unlimited number of questions to ask and a limited time in which to ask them.

I concentrated on one question: What message can I give to the American Christians? What can they do to help Japan and the Christians in Japan? Dr. Kagawa looked at me thoughtfully. At last he said: "They must repent. Just as the people of Japan must repent, so must the people of America. There can never be brotherhood without repentance on both sides."

I asked, "What can we do tangibly? Do you want teachers, missionaries?"

"We want missionaries," said Doctor Kagawa, "only if they will work side by side with the Japanese Christians and not try to lead or direct us as members of a conquering nation."

Then he explained. Through suffering, privation, and death, Japanese Christians have been forced to go underground during the war. They have been prepared slowly, deepened spiritually, and are now ready for the work of evangelism as never before. The progress of Christianity in Japan, just as the progress of democracy, must spring from the people themselves. They have the spiritual power and the leadership. The missionaries they need are those who will work with them.

"We need Bibles," said Doctor Kagawa. "Bibles and religious works already translated into Japanese. All our printing and publishing facilities have been destroyed through the bombings. We need presses and printing equipment, or money to buy them. These are the tangible needs with which you can supply us now."

"It is a blessing that Japan lost," he said. "Now we are set free of weapons and the destructive forces which have led us. We

can move in only one way—the direction toward peace."

At the end of the interview we shook hands simply and said goodbye. It cannot be overemphasized to the American people as a whole how great is the force of this one man among the Japanese. He is not merely respected or honored; he is loved, even as the memory of Lincoln is loved in America. His presence as an adviser in the new cabinet is an assurance of its liberal tendencies. It is an assurance that it will not be dominated by a resurgence of the old military regime. It is an assurance that practical Christianity will aid in shaping the new order in Japan.

As I talked to Kagawa I forgot that I was wearing the uniform of the United States Navy. I forgot that he was a member of that nation who had fought us so bitterly, so treacherously here in the Pacific. I knew only that I was talking to a great human being and Christian, a man capable of revitalizing Japan through the power of living deeply through Christ.

If America will understand Kagawa, America will understand the democratic impulse which is surging upward in Japan today.

THUMBNAIL SKETCHES

About Seventh Day Baptists and Their Activities

With over two hundred religious denominations in the United States, it is no wonder that each generation needs to be told "who is who" among denominations. Many are inquiring about Seventh Day Baptists; for those of that group who happen to read the Sabbath Recorder, we will print each week in this column a few facts about Seventh Day Baptists.

Education

Seventh Day Baptists joined with Baptists in founding Brown University and throughout their history have been among the foremost in matters of education. At present there are three schools founded by Seventh Day Baptists. These are Alfred University, Alfred, N. Y., Milton College, Milton, Wis., and Salem College, Salem, W. Va. In connection with Alfred University, there is a School of Theology and religious education.

For further information about Seventh Day Baptists, write American Sabbath Tract Society, 510 Watchung Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

THAT ONE HUNDREDTH SHEEP

By I. K. Dawson

That one hundredth sheep must be found today by the church—it simply must be found. John tells us that Andrew "first findeth his own brother Simon . . . and he brought him to Jesus." John 1: 41, 42. Two essentials in personal evangelism are stated here—finding and bringing. Christians must make an earnest effort to find this straying sheep, then never let up till he has been brought to Jesus. Every Christian should belong to the Society of St. Andrew and keep up his good work of finding and bringing in the lost sheep.

Where shall we look for this "lost" sheep? Oh, we shall not need to go far in search of him! This one hundredth sheep is often in our homes, sits at our own table and associates with us daily. Maybe he is our fellow worker, near whom we have to spend many hours, or our next-door neighbor. Whole flocks of these wandering sheep can be found in our places of modern amusements. These places serve as a poor substitute for the fold and the shepherd. Often this straying sheep is to be found in very close proximity to the fold. He may belong to our Bible school, our youth groups, our women's societies—not far from the fold but not in! We cannot, we dare not say this one hundredth sheep cannot be found and brought into the fold.—Contributed.

THIS DAY OF LIFE

By Leola Littrel

This day is life. This little time
I cannot hold or stay
Is mine and all I really have
For laughter, work, or play.

Then I will look my best today,
Neat and clean and groomed with care;
So conscious of life's import
That it will stir the air.

And I will pledge to give my best
To this one day and make it bright
With friendliness, and sweet and strong
With work done willingly and right.

Oh, I will savor every hour,
Knowing God would have me give
My shining best to all I meet
This day of life in which I live.

—Contributed.

Woman's Work

Frances Davis, Salem, W. Va.

WORSHIP PROGRAM

Hand in Hand With Jesus

Hymn: "Let Others See Jesus in You."

Scripture reading: Psalm 95.

A recent anthem carried the title "Soft Were Your Hands, Dear Jesus." As I heard that anthem and thought of the words, I wondered if we used our hands as God would wish us to. I thought of the true worth of so many little things that we could do with our hands—things that mean so little to us and so much to those around us. There's the gentle pat on the back for something well done, the friendly handshake and greeting, the use of our hands in helping to lift another's burdens, the friendly salute of recognition, the firm pressure of a reassuring hand on one's shoulder—these and many more—all such little things for the doer and such big things for the receiver. Incidentally much good is received, too, by the doer—a feeling of having helped a friend and neighbor. What a wonderful feeling that is!

The anthem goes on to say:

"So gentle the touch of you
Like the rose that opens at waking dawn
Still gemmed with crystal dew.
Hands that made the blind to see
And blessed with love divine.
Soft were your hands, dear Jesus,
Ah, would they had touched mine.

"Strong were your hands, dear Jesus
That calmed the raging sea:
Brought forth Lazarus from the grave,
Made immortality.
Hands that bore the rugged Cross
And made a faith divine.
Strong were your hands, dear Jesus,
Ah, would they had touched mine.

"Soft were your hands, dear Jesus
So tender the touch of you.
Like the rose that opens at waking dawn,
Still gemmed with crystal dew.
Hands that nursed the wandering one,
The ninety and the nine.
Soft were your hands, dear Jesus,
Ah, would they had touched mine!"

Sometimes I think we are inclined to look for the something big that we can do and forget the little thing that anyone and all of us can do. Would that my hands, too, were soft like the hands of Jesus, soft and strong and useful!

Hymn: "Make Me a Channel of Blessing."

Prayer: Father Almighty, in whom we move and live and have our strength, give us a portion of thy love, thy strength, thy power to comfort and help and cheer those around us. We know that if we but keep our hand in thine we will be guided into the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Keep us in the straight and narrow way that by our lives we may guide others to thee. In Jesus' name we ask it. Amen.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEET

The Board of Directors of the Women's Society of the Seventh Day Baptist denomination met in regular session November 4, 1945, in the home of Mrs. M. C. Van Horn in Lost Creek. The following members were present: Mrs. J. L. Skaggs, Mrs. Ottis Swiger, Mrs. J. L. Vincent, Mrs. A. G. T. Brissey, Mrs. Okey W. Davis, Mrs. Edward Davis, Mrs. S. O. Bond, Mrs. M. C. Van Horn, Miss Lotta Bond, and Miss Greta F. Randolph. Rev. Elizabeth Randolph and Mrs. John Randolph were welcome visitors.

Mrs. A. G. T. Brissey led devotions, reading Psalm 1 and "Healing the Nations" from the Union Signal. Prayers were offered by all present.

Mrs. S. O. Bond gave the report of the treasurer showing the following balances in the different funds: General, \$187.29; Special, \$1,081.67; Helpers', \$385.73; Trailer, \$211.50. Her report was accepted and placed on file.

Letters were received from Mr. Courtland Davis concerning the board space in the Year Book; Mrs. Studley agreeing to become the board correspondent for the Central Association; Mary Alice Butler expressing appreciation of the use of the board scholarship in Alfred.

The editor of the Woman's Page reported having received very interesting material from the following: Miss May Dixon, twelve year books 1944-45 from the Shiloh society; Mrs. Beebe, a fine program planned for the Southwestern Association and four papers included; Mrs. Herbert Davis, the

good news of the organization of a woman's society in our Los Angeles Church.

The Christian Culture Committee recommended the use of the uniform Bible readings from Thanksgiving until Christmas prepared by the American Bible Society.

Mrs. Skaggs announced the following committees: Histories—Mrs. J. L. Vincent and Mrs. Eldred Batson. Goals—Miss Lotta Bond and Mrs. M. C. Van Horn. Christian Culture—Mrs. R. P. Seager, Mrs. Frank Hubbard, Mrs. Eldred Batson, Mrs. Ottis Swiger, Mrs. A. G. T. Brissey, and Mrs. Edward Davis. Peace—Mrs. M. C. Van Horn, Miss Lotta Bond, Mrs. J. L. Vincent, and Mrs. Okey W. Davis. Ways and Means—Mrs. Oris Stutler, Mrs. J. L. Skaggs, Mrs. S. O. Bond, Mrs. Edward Davis, and Miss Greta F. Randolph. Literacy and Christian Literature—Mrs. Okey W. Davis.

Mrs. S. O. Bond read the report for the Ways and Means Committee. Voted that the report be accepted and placed on file.

To the Board of Directors:

Your Ways and Means Committee would report that pursuant to the instruction of the last meeting of the board, we have purchased a house trailer for the use of our promoter of evangelism. The price was \$1,000 from which \$60 was deducted as the estimated cost of tires which the former owner was unable to secure.

The trailer is here near Lost Creek, W. Va., and we are standing in line for tires. The parking place for the trailer is \$5 per month until it can be fitted with tires and moved. We gratefully report the trailer fund is sufficient to meet all expense including tires, insurance, and license.

Planning to direct some of the "Helper's Fund" to immediate needs, we recommend that \$175 be allotted to the work in Florida for 1945-46. The promoter of evangelism indicates that he may need some of this fund to defray expenses of helpers in anticipated campaigns. Also, that money from this fund may be needed for a helper on a new field.

Rev. Mr. Greene's work in and near Alfred, N. Y., is beginning this week. May not our prayers as our money strengthen this work.

Miss Greta F. Randolph,
Mrs. S. O. Bond,
Mrs. Edward Davis,
Mrs. J. L. Skaggs,
Mrs. Oris Stutler,
Committee.

Mrs. J. L. Skaggs read the October report of Promoter L. O. Greene and a report from Arthur Burns.

Rev. Elizabeth Randolph was invited to tell of the work in Florida. This she did in a most interesting way.

Voted that the board give Rev. Elizabeth Randolph \$25 on expenses.

These minutes were read and approved.

Adjourned to meet the second Sunday in January, 1946, at 2:30.

Mrs. J. L. Skaggs,
President,
Greta F. Randolph,
Secretary.

Salem, W. Va.,
November 4, 1945.

Our Pulpit

A TRUE STORY

By Edwin Ben Shaw

My father was a farmer most of the eighty-two years of his life, being one of the pioneers on the prairie lands of southern Minnesota; and so he lived close to the soil, near to nature as yet unbroken by man, working alone all day long till his children were old and large enough to help.

His school days were limited to a few months attendance at Albion Academy; but he made friends with nature, and on bright cloudless nights in winter, driving home from a call on some neighbor, with his wife and children snugly settled in blankets and hay in the box of his homemade sleigh, he would point up to the sky and say, "there you can see the North Star, Polaris, always due north, never changes its position for us, while all the other stars roll around it making the circle once every twenty-four hours. Of course if you go north the star seems to rise higher from the horizon, and if you should go away up to the North Pole the star would be right straight overhead; and if you should go south as far as the equator the star would sink down to the horizon."

And then he would go on, "and there is the group of stars we call the Big Dipper, or the Great Bear, Ursa Major, with the two stars called the Pointers, that always, as they revolve around the North Star, point straight to it. Then look at that misty streak of little stars all crowded together that extends all the way across the

(Continued on page 398)

Christian Education

Rev. Harley Sutton, Alfred Station, N. Y.

Sponsored by the Seventh Day Baptist Board of Christian Education

**SABBATH SCHOOL ATTENDANCE
INCREASED BY USING CAR TO
BRING CHILDREN TO CHURCH**

It was like going back home to meet with the Little Genesee, N. Y., people Wednesday night, November 7.

One of the laymen present told of using his car to bring children to Sabbath school. I can remember several years ago he was doing this, and probably he has been at it ever since. He told of getting into a home where the children had not been coming to Sabbath school and getting them to come. That is one of the best methods of meeting the problem common to every school, that of attendance.

Pastor Charles Bond discussed the problems of getting enough people interested to do the work necessary. He also told of the work being done in the school. Because of the urgency of getting the community hall ready for use, Pastor Bond said that much of his time must be taken just now in helping get this done.

Another layman told me that there is great need for emphasis on educating young folks as to the value of rural life and that Seventh Day Baptists who are going to settle on farms should have financial support.

It was helpful to me to see the interest in doing more for the school that was manifest in the meeting. Several books were purchased from those I have on hand. One of the things that I feel the school will try hard to do is to have meetings of the teachers, parents, and workers more often. Whenever such meetings are held, there are new ideas received and new enthusiasm for the work.

The Little Genesee Church is vitally interested in the weekday school held co-operatively with the Methodist Church of Bolivar for the children of the large Central School. Several teachers for this school come from Little Genesee; Mrs. Edna Sanford, Mrs. Jerlene Peaslee, and Pastor Bond.

The vacation school held in the summer at Little Genesee is for all children of the community. Community spirit is very good in

RURAL FELLOWSHIP**YOUNG MEN ENCOURAGED TO TAKE UP
FARMING OR RURAL WORK****Affiliate with Rural Youth Movement**

This committee was asked by the board to meet and consider the matter of rural emphasis which the Commission asked the board to carry on. This meeting was held at the Gothic Tuesday night, November 6, with Dean A. J. C. Bond, chairman of the Committee on Higher Education; Rev. E. T. Harris, chairman of the Committee on Church Schools; Dr. Ben R. Crandall, chairman of the Committee on Finance; Harley Sutton; and President A. N. Rogers present.

It was voted to recommend to the board the following:

1. That the board accept the assignment by the Commission for one year.
2. That the board ask Rev. Marion C. Van Horn and a number of the laymen of his church and other nearby churches, to promote the plan of a Rural Fellowship for Seventh Day Baptists.
3. That the executive secretary send information to the youth organizations of the associations concerning the Rural Youth of the United States movement, which sponsors the conferences such as the one reported by Don Sanford at Jackson's Mill, W. Va., and that these groups may become affiliated with the movement if they desire.

Pastor Harris said in the meeting that if there is hope through rural emphasis to encourage more young men to take up farming or rural work, the values of this type of work should be presented to the young men who are in high school and have not decided on their life work.

Dr. Ben Crandall said that he would like to see the work of the Vocational Committee expanded and used by laymen who are interested in purchasing farms, and young men who are looking for help in vocational guidance. H. S.

this town. The way people who are not members of the Church there help out with the ladies' organization, and in fact any church project, is most gratifying. H. S.

**COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING
CONSIDERED UNREALISTIC, UNSOUND**

On June 6, before the select committee on postwar military policy of the House of Representatives, the problem of compulsory military training for youth was discussed by Mr. Gould Wickey, secretary of the National Commission on Higher Education, on behalf of the church-related colleges. He contended that the proposal for peacetime military training is not realistic militarily, is not desirable for the mental and moral welfare of American youth, is not sound educationally as a means to produce international peace, is not American, and does not allow youth the right to decide whether they should or should not be trained to kill. Secretary Wickey proposed that of the billions which would be spent for compulsory peacetime universal military training, only 25 per

cent be used annually in scholarships for exchange students and messengers of good will and neighborliness between the United States and the hypothetical enemy country or countries. Within five years, he believed, this plan would assure and guarantee that millions of citizens of this country and of the possible enemy countries would know one another better and would be willing to discuss calmly and constructively international problems. Then we would be assured of a spiritual basis for the democracy of America and of the world of nations.—College and Church.

Write or wire your Congressman and Senators your desire to see America remain truly American by not having compulsory military training. This is education for peace!
H. S.

Children's Page

Mizpah S. Greene, Andover, N. Y.

OUR LETTER EXCHANGE

Dear Mrs. Greene:

How are you? It is quite cold out today. At our house we are husking corn. My brother is out with my Daddy.

I am in the fourth grade, and I am nine years old. My brother is three years old.

Today my mother is going away, and I am going to stay at home.

The trees are beautiful. I think I will be glad when Thanksgiving comes. Won't you be glad, too?

Sincerely yours,

Arah Mae Davis.

R. D. 3, Bridgeton, N. J.

Dear Arah Mae:

When I was a small girl I always looked forward to helping my father husk corn, for that was the way I earned quite a bit of spending money. I also thought it was fun to pick up potatoes and gather apples, especially when Dad called me his little helper.

Yes, I, too, enjoy Thanksgiving, and nowadays always spend it with our little granddaughters, Joyce and Gretchen, and of course their daddy and mother. Of course we ought

to think over how many things God has given us to be thankful for every day, but especially on the day set apart for it; don't you think so?

Our trees have been beautiful, but now they are very bare indeed—hardly a leaf left on them—so we have to look for beauty to the evergreen trees. One of our neighbor houses has a beautiful growth of evergreen shrubs in front and each side which are very pretty. I'll close my letter with a little verse written by a friend of long standing, Welcome S. Wells of Riverside, Calif.

Autumn

Once again wild birds assemble
And we hear the wild goose call.
Dry corn leaves begin to rustle
And we think perhaps 'tis fall.

Once again the trees take color
And the nuts begin to fall,
Corn ears thump against the side boards;
All of which are signs of fall.

Once again on frosty mornings
How in bed we love to sprawl
Snugly underneath the blankets,
That's another sign of fall.

Yours in Christian love,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

You have asked several times for unusual sayings of children. One day Father and we children took refuge in the barn during a thunder storm, at Villa Ridge, Ill. As the clouds began to break away, my brother Henry exclaimed, "Papa, the clouds are un-hitching!"

At another time he had evidently done something outdoors which he thought he shouldn't. He came into the house and stood with his face in the corner, evidently as punishment.

When I was five years four months old I had to repeat the twenty-third Psalm for Christmas entertainment, in what is now the Nortonville church. When I came to "My cup runneth over," I said, "My cup runneth all over me." Years after that, Rev. S. R. Wheeler told me. I suppose that must have struck him funny.

I always look for your page one of the first things when I get a new Recorder.

I am glad for you that your son has returned from overseas.

Sincerely your friend,
Gertrude H. Deeley.

Blossvale, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Deeley:

Thank you for your letter and the cute children's sayings, which made me think of some I had almost forgotten. When we lived at Alfred, a very cute little boy, Derick Place, lived next door to us for two years. He was about the age of Stanley, our oldest boy, and they played together most of the time. One day they got to disagreeing and Derick being the stronger knocked Stanley down, bumping his head badly. Mrs. Place and I happened to see the finish and she called Derick home. He started home slowly and when he reached their side porch he pointed his finger toward the ceiling and said, "Mommy, do you see that fly up there? He says, 'Derick Place, you're a bad, bad boy and need a spanking.'"

Sometimes when I went past and spoke to Derick he wouldn't answer. So one day, just for fun, I didn't look his way and he shouted after me, "Hi! What's the matter? Don't you speak to little boys?" One day Derick and Stanley found paint and paint brush on a neighbor's side porch and painted

each other thoroughly with it. You can imagine what a time we had getting that paint off of clothes, hair, ears, etc.

Your sincere friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

OUR PULPIT

(Continued from page 395)

sky; the Milky Way it is called. And that group of stars over there, those two large ones on the shoulders of Orion, and those which mark his knees, and his head, and his belt, and the sword hanging by his side. And there are the seven little stars called the Pleiades." Then he might pause a moment and quote from the Bible, "Then the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind, and said, . . . Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?" or, "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."

Father had a little book, I remember it well, on elementary descriptive astronomy which he had secured while at the Academy; and so the sun and moon, and the planets, comets, and many of the fixed stars were his companions and friends. He knew and understood and explained to us little boys why Venus was an evening star part of the time and followed the sun as it went down in the west, and then was morning star up ahead of the sun for a time. He had never even heard of light-years, or that light from the fixed stars has been millions of our years on its way to reach us, or that it was bent a little out of its way as it passed by the sun on its path to us. He had never heard of the space-time manifold, or of the quantum theory, or of spectroscopic analysis of the light of the fixed stars. But the stars were his friends and companions. He knew them well enough to love them; and to talk about them; and in his way, to talk to them and commune with them, and in so doing to commune with God their Creator and his Creator. In the heavens father saw the marvelous works of God, and never ceased to point out to us boys the wonderful harmony and majestic order and surpassing beauty set in the sky for man's contemplation and helpful approach to divine worship.

(To be continued)

Obituary

Bottoms. — Jewel M., daughter of M. L. and Lillian G. Mason, was born October 22, 1889, at Eva, Ala., and passed away October 31, 1945, at her home on Keel Mountain, near Gurley.

She was married to Ary T. Bottoms December 10, 1910 at Bloutsville, Ala. Mrs. Bottoms was deeply interested in the school-mission work of her husband on Keel Mountain. She helped underprivileged mothers of the community to can vegetables, doing much of the work herself. Largely from her own stores, she prepared hot, nourishing lunches for the children attending the school, which her husband organized where there were no other school privileges.

Besides her husband she is survived by two brothers, four sisters, and seven children: Thomas, David, Edna B. Sutton, Lillian Bee, Katherine Duitsman, Estelle Fernandez, and Mira Ann Bottoms.

Funeral services were held in Sardis Springs Baptist Church, near Athens. Burial was in Bottoms' Community Cemetery. Rev. S. Kiel of New Hope officiated.

Lidell. — Edwin Demorris, son of LaVarna and Lovica Fox Lidell, was born at Taylor, N. Y., on December 22, 1870, and died at the home of his daughter October 21, 1945.

Mr. Lidell's parents died when he was a small boy, and the rest of his boyhood was spent with his uncle, Lee Lidell. On September 15, 1909, Edwin Lidell was united in marriage with Miss Nina Stillman. Soon after his marriage, Mr. Lidell began keeping the Sabbath and upon a profession of Jesus Christ submitted himself for baptism and joined the De Ruyter Seventh Day Baptist Church. His part in the church was faithful and helpful, setting an example that counted him worthy by his fellow Christians, and he was ordained a deacon of the church May 3, 1925. Farming was his life's occupation.

Besides his wife, his daughter, Velma, and one grandson survive to mourn his passing.

The memorial service was conducted at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lansing DeLee, October 24, 1945, by Rev. C. Harmon Dickinson. The body was laid to rest in Hillcrest Cemetery, De Ruyter. C. H. D.

Palmer. — Mary Ida Church, daughter of William H. and Lydia Church, was born October 31, 1865, and died at Rockville, R. I., October 17, 1945.

She was baptized February 5, 1881, by Rev. James R. Irish, and joined the Rockville Seventh Day Baptist Church. She was married November 4, 1884, to John F. Palmer, who preceded her in death September 6, 1938.

One daughter, Evelyn (Mrs. Wm. W. Taylor) survives her mother, whom she tenderly cared for during the last few years.

The funeral was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Paul S. Burdick, and burial took place in the Rockville Cemetery. P. S. B.

Weaver. — Metta V., was born in Boulder, Colo., on June 5, 1868, and passed away at her home near Boulder on October 19, 1945.

With the exception of twelve years, she spent her life in Boulder. She had been a member of the Boulder Seventh Day Baptist Church since October 30, 1909. For many years she had been active in the American War Mothers organization.

She leaves her husband, Arthur Weaver, and three sons and one daughter. E. C.

OLD-TIMER
S E Z . . .



"God don't ask to see your college degree when he calls ya for service. Education is a mighty good thing to have, if it don't spoil ya.

"Christ didn't say ya have to have a diploma from Gamaliel or a post-graduate course under Caiaphas. He said, 'Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.'"

SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 8, 1945

The Christian's Place in the Life of His Nation
Basic Scripture—Matthew 5; 1 Timothy 2: 1-4;
Titus 3: 1-8; 1 Peter 2: 1-17
Memory Selection—Psalm 33: 12

"Contrary to common belief, there is no happiness in idleness."

The Sabbath Recorder

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FROM CHINA, LET ME INTRODUCE ~

A COOLIE

Years ago we had a coolie whose name was Yong Mok. Because the characters were partially similar in sound to those for eternal and wood, and because of his slow comprehension of our meaning, he was dubbed, "The Everlasting Blockhead."

One evening, I was practicing the use of the Chinese language in describing to him the beauties of America, and I fear shot through with some national if not race pride. As Yong Mok came in from emptying the ashpan from the kitchen stove, he turned and looked up at the brilliantly starlit sky above him, and asked innocently, "And do you also have these heavenly bodies above you in America?"

A DOCTOR

In 1937 after the Japanese army had captured and occupied the section of Shanghai under Chinese municipal control, a hospital for Chinese refugees was opened by Chinese direction in a local university plant, formerly directed by the Central government. Dr. Lincoln Pan, of Liuho Grace Hospital, was chosen as superintendent of this refugee work. When Japanese military authorities came to demand the beds on which the sick were lying, Doctor Pan quietly but firmly stated: "We do not turn the sick out of bed, and let them lie on the floor. You will have to look elsewhere for beds."

No further demand for beds was made.

A GROUP OF MEN

It is a well-known fact, as pointed out by Madame Chiang and others, that one of China's most grievous national sins is the "cum-sha" system, or "squeeze method," literally, the "wiping oil" custom.

Many are the ramifications of this universal though decidedly questionable, because unchristian, pursuit of gain, which begins in the home and spreads to the outermost rim of the Chinese nation. There is the custom of "wiping off quite a little oil" from the chain connecting some business or professional men with small business and the customer. A group, possibly six or eight, of serious Christian Chinese doctors in Shanghai were convinced during quiet deliberation together that, as for them, they would refuse that extra income source, thus releasing the druggists from being forced to charge the customer or patient more than a reasonable price. This decision was put into action and produced, to their joy, results in better relationships and, incidentally, in increased business. Among these doctors were four with whom we have worked for a Christian China.

This page, as well as the other material about China in this issue, was especially prepared for the Recorder by Mrs. H. Eugene Davis, who with her husband spent many years in China doing Seventh Day Baptist mission work.

A SCHOOLMAN

(Extracts from letters from T. M. Chang.)

The school is opening for the fall term. We have a total enrollment of more than 1,200 pupils. Every classroom is overflowing. But it is the quality rather than the quantity that we want. I think that now the war is over all schools will have much more to do in the big program of national reconstruction than ever before. I also believe that in that program all Christian schools should assume a double responsibility—the responsibility of fitting each school into the national program as an efficient unit, and also the responsibility of the training of real Christian leadership which is, I think you will agree with me, far more important than anything else. I pray that God will bless us and guide us in all the days to make this school always a truly Christian school.—October 19, 1945.

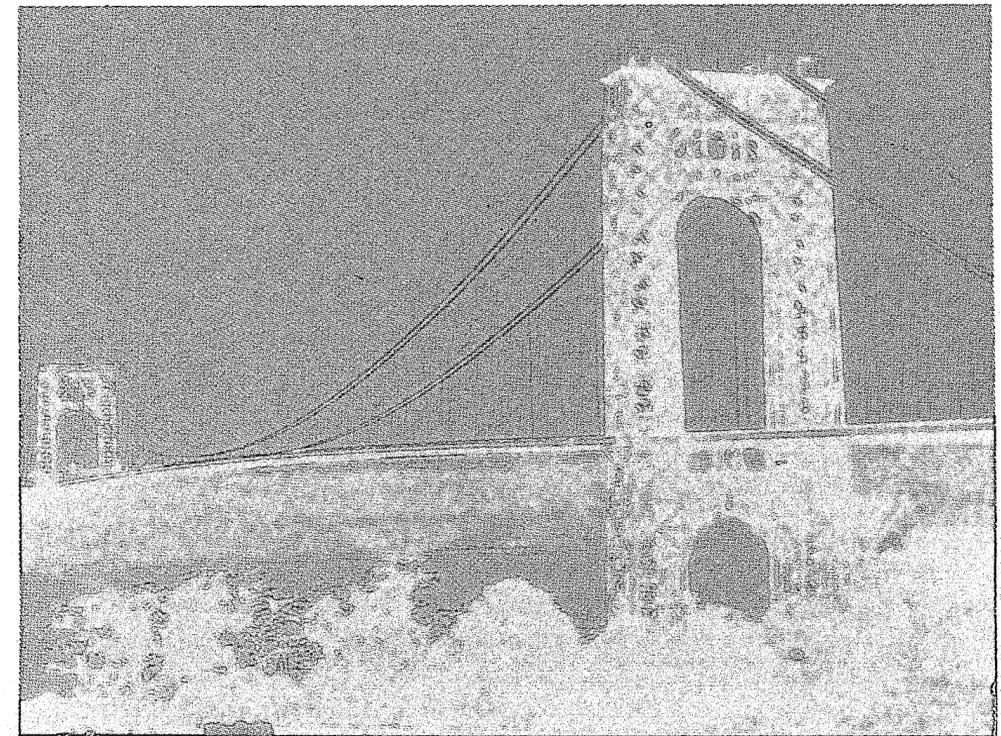
In the school, things have been going on fairly well, in spite of the fact that since last April the three girls' buildings have been under Japanese military occupation. At one time they wanted to mount two anti-raid machine guns on our playground. To this we strongly objected, and they finally gave it up. However, they did take some kind of guns to the cemetery ground across the street when the raid was on, and fired almost in front of our doorsteps. That made our place hotter than ever before, and as a result quite a few families in the neighborhood moved away. . . . On several occasions airplanes were directly over our heads. We heard the buzzing of the machines, and we felt we were standing on the Great Divide.—Sept. 1, 1945.

A CHINESE PASTOR

He had been appointed to represent one of the denominations at a yearly conference in America; his preparations were completed; his passage secured; his baggage delivered to the ship. But the honor, the confidence, the responsibility, the opportunity, the pleasure, the needed vacation all seemed a maladjusted burden. He boarded the last launch leaving for his ship, walked to his stateroom, fell upon his knees, and cried, "O Lord, if you don't want me to go, show me, and get me off this boat." He arose and hastened to the gangplank as it was being drawn in, and fled to his home, minus his baggage. Within the week, the Japanese attacked Shanghai, and when the pastor had recovered from that mighty experience of God's direction, his most vital ministry to his people began under fire.

The Sabbath Recorder

A Mighty Bridge



The Denominational Budget may be looked upon as the bridge between our churches and a needy world. We are the tiny wires that support the bridge.

(See Page 406)