MENNONITE

CONFERENCE

the MESSENGER



Flin Flon, in northern Manitoba, is a city built on rocks. In this mining town staircases connect different portions of the streets which are built on various levels.

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FLIN FLON (cover picture)

Flin Flon lies 522 miles north of the US-Canada border via No 10 highway. It had in 1962 a population of 10,234. It is the Province's most important mining centre (according to World Book). The city was founded in 1914 in which year also copper and zinc deposits were discovered there. Due to the rocky terrain water mains and sewer lie on the surface.

EMC mission activity in Flin Flon (Creighton) dates back to the fall of 1960 when the Arnold Wiebes were sent up there. Soon thereafter the Melvin Koops followed them. Meetings at first were conducted in a rented hall, later a combined chapel and living quarters was built.

Christian teachers and other laborers have supplemented the work from the outset. The first couple to go out were the Henry Klassens (now British Honduras) even before the present work was started. Other teachers and craftsmen followed later some have left, others are still there. The latest one to go up is another teacher (see page 5).

We take our hats off to those who will thus, for the sake of promoting the kingdom of God, move away from the home community and take up residence in a strange city to help establish a witness for Jesus Christ. May more and more HEED this call (I believe many have HEARD the call) and make themselves available for this type of ministry. And these too will find the joy and satisfaction of serving Christ in needy areas.

Letters To the Editor

Appreciates Change

It has been on my mind for some time to write and tell you how much we appreciate the change in both the English and the German papers. There are so many young people and new members that cannot read or write the German language so it should be a real blessing to all of us. We are happy in the Lord out here and greet you all with Romans 5:1-2. We have now joined the old Mennonite church group. And the Lord has a work for us to do here. As many of you know we have brought up 3 adopted children of which 2 are now married and one is working on his own. So our house got kind of empty. So we opened our door and hearts to foster children. To date we have 5 Indian children in our home. Little Sharlean Rose was 6 weeks old as we took her into our house on Oct. 6 last year. Then came little Vivean Marie on June 4. She has a sad loveless story behind her. It is marvellous what love and kindness plus good care will do for an unfortunate child like that. In just a few short weeks the nurses hardly knew it was the same child. Then we took 3 more on July 3 for the summer holidays: Andrew 7. Howard 8, and Barbara 9. We have the joy of taking them to Sunday school which they had never attended before, and how they enjoy it. They also went to D.V.B.S. and when they came home for dinner they could hardly eat before they had told us the story they had heard, and they wanted to tell it all three at the same time. What a thrill! Although their English is a bit hard to understand. They are now starting their second term at D.V.B.S. When we see them study their books and hear them singing the songs they learned we ask ourselves, are we really doing our part for these unfortunate children? Or does God care for those brown children? Yes they give us the answer as they play outside and sing the song, "Jesus Loves the Little Children of the World-." Please pray for us that we might do our part in showing them the true way to Jesus. I close with Mark 13:34, 35.

Box 644, Vanderhoof, B.C. Jacob R. Unger

Welcome Guest

"The Messenger" is a welcome guest in our home, and therefore would like it to continue. The last to make its appearance in our home was issue dated June 14. Since I am filing these papers, I'd really be sorry to miss any.

Would you please take notice of our change of address. Our previous address was: Edward Friesen, Col. Chuhuichupa, Mexico. The present address is: Edward Friesen, Rosenort, Man.

May the Lord abundantly bless your labours in this strategic department of the Lord's vineyard.

Rosenort, Man. Edward Friesen

MISSIONARY-AFRICAN RELATIONS DISCUSSED IN REPORT

Akron, Pa., (MCC)—The Unfinished Revolution—Congo History and Mission African Relations Today is the title of an essay by Elmer Neufeld in the current issue of the MCC's quarterly Report.

Among the problems and criticisms raised by the author are the following:

- * Does the emphasis on manifesting our unity in Christ in our social practices lead to a mutilation of African culture?
- * How do we avoid artificiality in our attempt to live in unity and mutuality? Hollow works, not born out of faith and love, will do more harm than good.
- * Is it really possible to become an integral part of a church group in a foreign culture, as long as our financial support, our citizenship, and our cultural ties remain primarily rooted in another nation?

The Messenger

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MISSION LA ESPARANZA

By Frank P. Kroekers

Frank P. Kroeker together with his family arrived in Paraguay on July 9, 1963 to assist the Henry Toewses in the missionary outreach at Mission la Esparanza. Here he writes about their arrival and their journey inland to the mission station.

Journeys End!

Greetings from Paraguay! It's a wonderful feeling to have reached our destination and to have already felt the nearness of the Lord and found His promises to be true — "The Lord is thy keeper . . . The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil . . . The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in . . ." (Ps. 121:5-8). Yes, He has kept us, even through the rough and stormy weather we encountered with the plane over Florida. However, we realize that it's one thing to have safely reached our destination, but it's quite another thing to place oneself immediately into action in the thick of a battle for lost souls in a strange country - "a great door and effectual is opened unto me (us), and there are many adversaries."

Well, we're finally settled in our little 11'x20' hut (the Henry Toewses summer kitchen) right here on the La Esperanza mission station. We actually arrived here only on July 21st after a lengthy wait in Asuncion due to the "wet" Trans-Chaco.

On our way in (about 275 miles), we encountered a number of trying experiences. Firstly, the ferry that takes us across the Paraguay River was 2 hours late on the morning we left. This took away a good slice of our "cherished" day-travel. Secondly, we had miscalculated our gas supply (so had also the 2 filling-stations along the road-they were "out"), and, eventually there we sat-in the middle of the road, no gas, a very small supply of food, and it rained! But, after a time of prayer, a little snack and after settling down comfortably for what we believed might be for a week, the Lord answered. A beloved "rapido" came along and to our surprise he had a spare can of gas and even offered it to us. Thirdly,

we had also "miscalculated" our money supply. When we finally reached another filling station we gassed-up and found that we were 160 Guaranies short (about \$1.10). What now? We certainly did not feel like draining back that much gas because we needed it to reach our destination. Sowe applied for a loan, and lo and behold it came through. Fourthly, when we came to the last gate on the Trans-Chaco it was closed, and we were not supposed to go because of the rain. But the Lord had a way again. The same "Rapido" had a military police along and after some deliberations both of us were allowed to pass through. Well, there were other things also, but all-in-all we rejoice in the experience we had because we so clearly sensed the Lord's leading through it all.

Official Welcome

Sunday, July 28th., an official reception for us took place here on the station. Almost all of the Indians from the Neuva Esperanza station (some 10 miles from here) came over. Most of them came on Saturday already. They had come to greet us the two Sundays previously already when we were still delayed in Asuncion. The John Toewses, Jacob Giesbrechts and Sara Loeppky had also come. The service was spent in much singing and prayer, and five of the Indian Brethren spoke words of greeting and also exhortation in addition to messages by Henry and John Toews and myself. It was an inexpressable time of blessing and fellowship with these sincere and rejoicing Brothers and Sisters in the Lord. They had been brought from darkness into His marvellous light. We were one! But oh - the multitudes that are still about us wandering aimlessly in darkness of sin and service of the devil and are heading for an eternal burning Hell! "Give them atleast one chance to know Peace that will not part. I in all their sad mischance will flow Oil for the breaking heart. They have waited long this news to hear, We are so slow—the night draws near; Give them atleast one chance to live, Give them atleast one chance."

The week-days are spent mostly with building. The church is finished now and the clinic is to be finished this week. The clinic is there—but where is the nurse?

The evenings are taken up with either service or prayer meeting with the Indians, or we buckle down with the language study. There seems to be never a dull nor an idle moment here, and we can honestly say we believe we are presently where God wants us to be.

Baptism

On Sunday, August 11, the following were baptized by Rev. Henry Toews upon their confession of faith in Jesus Christ and were accepted into Church membershp:

Mr. Antonio Pereira, 65
Mr. Gillermo Antolin, 45
Mrs. Precilia Antolin, 45
Mrs. Rosita Pablino, 50
Mr. Jose Mope, 40
Mrs. Maria Mope, 38
Mr. Felix Laito, 32
Mrs. Marlina Laito, 30
Mr. Jacobo Pereira, 28
Mrs. Katherina Chevery, 20
Maria Marciel, 17
Lono Monte, 17
Juan Lohman, 16
Ito Pablino, 15
Canciel Antolin, 16

Communion service was held in the afternoon of the same day.

Who Will Go?

Quite a number of the Angayte' tribe have already come to the station, and more are said to be coming soon. Last Monday one of them, a man of about 60, died of T.B. He had only been on the station for a few weeks. Had he heard? Yes he had. But had he "believed" remains a question.

We wish to thank all of you who are faithfully supporting us financially and in prayer. We are trusting the Lord to reward you richly in return and are awaiting an abundant harvest of precious souls. Pray also for more laborers, the need is great!

Storm Clouds in the Congo

The Harvey Barkmans who returned to Congo in 1961 have since then gone thru varied and different trials. The following is the first part of an eye-witness account of some of the experiences and hardships encountered at the hands of warring Congolese tribesmen.

From Nyanga to Tshikapa

During the summer of 1692 the Congo Inland Mission transferred us as a family from Nyanga to Tshikapa to start the new secondary school there for the Mission. The Mission had rented 2 hospitals from the Forminiere Mining Co. as well as about a dozen houses. There was running water and electricity. The whole layout looked attractive. While CIM congratulated itself on the unique set-up Central government in Leo was busy creating provinces. Out of the original six, there are now some 30, with more to come.

Gathering Clouds

September 15, was a busy morning. At about 10 A.M. I went to see Russel Schnell our senior missionary to find out if he had someone to accompany the missionary children to Leo when the plane came in the next day. Since he had not gotten anyone to go, I immediately went to the Sabena Air Congo office and got reservations for Avril and Lowell to accompany the children. On arriving there I was told that there might not be a plane on Sunday as heretofore but that one was expected that very noon and that all



The Harvey Barkmans

passengers must immediately show up at the airport when the plane arrived and they added, "This may be the last plane for a long time." The political situation had been getting worse each day and we felt that there might be a crisis developing, but little did we realize how close that crisis was.

I rushed to Russell's with the word. He and I rushed right back and bought tickets for those still needing them and then I notified all parents concerned as fast as my Macassin bike could take me. In my great hurry I failed to see a big rut in the road went for a tumble, ripping my clothes and cutting my legs and arms on the rough pebbly road. No time for trivilities now, however, and with that I was on my bike and home shortly. Needless to say Avril was not ready for the news I brought but being a missionary who can adjust to situations as they present themselves, she quickly got herself and the children ready to go to Leo for what was then planned to be a week's stay. We had a quick lunch and were just going to take a little siesta, when the brrbrr of an airplane sent us all grabbing bags, locking doors, closing windows, and on to the waiting VW Kombi. The one mile to the airport was quickly made, bags checked in and then the passengers loaded. As the plane left with all my family aboard something told me that they would not be back for a long time. I was very lonely as I wended my way back to the house. It wasn't for long though. As soon as got home I realized that Tuesday was school opening and there was much work to be done.

The President Arrives

Sunday morning the 16, brought the Earl Roths from Nyanga station. They had a teenage daughter who was to go to school. To their dismay they learned that all the other children had already left due to the change in flight plans. A quick check with Air Congo office revealed that president Kamanga Gregoire was coming in to Tshikapa to set up his new government. Air Congo advised Mrs. Roth to accompany her daughter to

Leo as it was not safe now for a girl to travel unaccompanied on a plane. This she then did.

As the DC-4 came in for a landing at Tshikapa airport about ½ doz. cars drove out to meet him. At the port he and a tour of officials laid a wreath on the spot where his predecessor had been shot two years before as he had gotten off the plane. Then began the official tour into Tshikapa town. Although Tshikapa was the private property of the mining company, Kamanga had decided that this was going to be his captial for the new province.

Mounting Tensions

For the past three years the Lulua and the Apende tribes had been at odds. The new province Unite Kasienne was a part of the old Kasai province. In the old Kasai province the Lulua people had always held important government positions. This new UK province was made up mostly of Apende people and their friends. With the Central government forming new UK province but with no Lulua representation. This infuriated the Luluas and they vowed to retaliate. So this Sunday as Kamanga Gregoire drove into what he hoped would be his capital, the Luluas lined the roadside as spectators but absolutely mute. These were tense moments and one sensed that something big was in the making. Instead of touring the Lulua part of his new province, the president decided to cross the Tshikapa river and rather stay among the Apende's. The Tshikapa river flows into the mighty Kasai river at Tshikapa forming a triangular town between the two rivers. The Lulua's who lived in the native city adjoining the town itself began moving out and across the big iron bridge spanning the Kasai river to the other side which was Lulua ground. The little town of Kele with a population of some 4000 people suddenly was deluged by another 6000. Tension was building up to immense proportions. Lulua women moved past our house all day carrying their earthly possessions weighing up to four times their own weight on their heads, babies strapped onto their back and a child in each hand with the bigger ones trailing behind. Everybody was in a hurry and many were running.

Luluas on the Warpath

On Monday afternoon I was called over to Schnell's house as the prescont'd. page 7.

TRUTH FOR YOUTH

A TEACHER'S TESTIMONY

Colossians 1:10 is the verse I want to take with me as I start this new teaching year. "That I might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God."

As I began thinking of where I should teach this fall, I had many places in mind. I wanted to teach in a place where it would make a difference if there was a Christian teacher and where there would be Christian fellowship. But going north had never once entered my mind until Elmer Bartel spoke of the opportunities and need for Christian teachers in Flin Flon.

After the service where Mr. Bartel had made his appeal several poeple asked me, "Well, Margaret, are you going to Flin Flon?" At that time I thought it rather amusing and laughingly said "Yes." But as time went on, Flin Flon kept coming back to mind

continually I began to pray that if the Lord wanted me at Flin Flon, He should cause my application to be accepted.

I applied for a grade one teaching position and when the Superintendent of Schools came out to Winnipeg to interview the applicants, I was hired immediately for the very position I had applied for.

By the end of June I had found a place to live in Flin Flon. Every detail seemed to fall into place better than I could have wished for. I knew the Lord was leading. And because he had led so wonderfully in these details, I knew he would also lead in the future. And so I look forward to this year's teaching with confidence and anticipaton, humbly asking the Lord to make Col. 1:10 a reality in my life.

Margaret Dueck 10 Island Drive Flin Flon, Man. answers to certain questions and problems she had had for some time. Many others thanked the Lord for the mercy and grace He had shown them in saving them from a life of sin. The fifteen minute periods of evening devotions proved inadequate and campers continued to pray, testify and discuss long past the alloted time.

Main speaker was Rev. Melvin Dueck, of the Rosenort Evangelical Mennonite Church. He gave the challenge from the Word of God during the five chapel periods. The chapel periods were centered around the following topics:

- Faith without works is dead. Books of James.
- (2) Character study of Peter.

The camp on Sunday was well attended by parents and interested members of the Portage Church. The singing of the "Hiebert Brothers Quartette," of Steinbach was very much appreciated by both campers and visitors. The singing of the beautiful hymns and the message from the Word of God made the last day of Camp a "never to be forgotten day".

This week-end, planned for a purpose is over. But the memories will remain. More important that even the memories are the dedications and the commitments established. These continue and will bring forth precious fruit.

A WEEK-END WITH A PURPOSE

By Margaret Neufeld

On Friday evening, Aug. 16, twenty-two youth campers arrived, full of vigor enthusiasm, and anticipation of a pleasent week-end of activities at Camp Jubilee, situated 18 miles north of Portage la Prairie on the shore of Lake Manitoba. It is used by several different Portage Churches for children's and youth camps.

First on the agenda was a wiener roast. This was the beginning of the rigorous program planned for the following days. A program that would have as its purpose to exemplify a Christ centered life whether in sports, "gratis duties", lesson, or chapel.

Baseball, swimming, eating—all this was entered into with enthusiasm. But the highlight of camp, as many of our young people testified, came during fireside, testimony meeting, and chapel periods. One Christian camper testified, that she had received

Camp Jubilee on Lake Manitoba, where some 22 young people of the Portage E.M. Church held a youth retreat on the weekend of Aug. 16-18.



Joining God's Family

Carl woke up feeling so happy. It was Saturday, and the whole family was going on a picnic. Even now he could hear his mother humming as she went about preparing the food for the outing.

Suddenly Carl realized what his mother was humming and put his head under the covers to drown out the sound. That lonely feeling crept over him again. She was singing, "I'm the Child of a King."

Then he became angry. "Why is it that everyone picks on me? I'm just as good as they are," he said, as he jumped out of bed. "Why can't we all be happy as we used to be?"

You see, Mother and Tim, were Christians, Carl had not taken Jesus as his Saviour.

Suddenly he made up his mind that when he got to the picnic grounds, he would go off by him-self.

"They won't care; they don't love me any more anyway."

After breakfast Dad reached for a Bible on a shelf nearby. He read a chapter and then turned to the verse for the week, asking the children to recite it. June was first, then Carol. Dad turned to Carl but Carl just sat there.

"I know it, Daddy,' said Tim, "Let me say it." So he repeated, "But as many as recieved Him, to them gave He the power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name" (John 1:12).

Mother led in prayer. How earnestly she prayed for each one, especially for Carl, asking that he might join God's family before the close of that day.

Soon they were on their way, and what a jolly time everyone was having—that is, everyone but Carl. When they arrived at the grounds, he went off by himself.

He got an old tin can and caught frogs. He used to love to do that, but today he didn't enjoy it at all. Then he went wading, but that was no fun either. He could hear the others laughing and having a wonderful time; so he moved farther away. Soon he lay down under a tree and went to sleep.

In his dream Carl thought that he went back to where he had left his family. But, alas they were gone! With a startled cry he ran down the road; and until he reached his own gate. He was just about to push it open and rush in when a man stopped him.

"Where are you going?" he asked.
"Why, this is my house," said Carl.
"Oh, no," said the man, "You don't belong to God's family; you cannot come in."

Broken-hearted, he rushed to his friend's house. He knew he could stay there. He knocked loudly on the door, and soon Chuck's mother opened it. When she saw Carl, she said, "I would like to let you in, but it is too late; only Gods children can come in now. This is God's family."

With tears streaming down his face he ran to church. "No one can keep me out of there," he cried.

He pushed the door open and stopped. What a sight met his eyes. The seats were gone, windows knocked out, everything was topsyturvey. The last blow came when Carl looked up to see the picture of Christ with outstretched arms. It was gone!

Carl sank to the floor and sobbed. "I'm too late," he cried, "too late. Why didn't I join God's family?"

"No, Carl, you're not too late," said a voice very close to him. "Wake up, we are here, but we have been looking all over for you."

"Then I can still join God's family!"
"Why, Carl, what are you saying?
Do you really mean that?"

"Oh, yes, Mother, I thought it was too late. I want to join right now."

And so he did. Right there under the tree he gave his heart to Jesus and joined God's family.

> —The Moody Church News as in The Gospel Witness

> > * * *

We are the only Bible
The careless world will read;
We are the sinners' gospel,
We are the scoffers creed;
We are the Lord's last message
Given in deed and word—
What if the line is crooked?
What if the type is blurred?

* * *

-Annie Johnson Flint



WHAT IS YOUR LABEL?

By Leona Reimer

It's canning time! I dare say that 90 percent of you homemakers have been occupied these days with preserving in one form or another. What a reward it is for us to see the pantry shelves filled with rows and rows of jam, jelly, pickles, relish and many kinds of fruit.

But wait a minute. Before you carry those jars of jam or pickles into the basement be sure you have put on the correct label. How annoying when you open a jar of cranberries when you want apple, or Mary brings up a jar of beets instead of plums.

If you depend on the supermarket to fill your pantry shelves it is also wise to check the labels on the cans. A certain home economist has pointed out that all cans of fruit and vegetables have been graded, labelled and priced accordingly. These labels usually read 'fancy', 'choice' or 'standard' quality.

Did you know that you as a Christian are also labelled? One minister said recently that he knew the labels of all of his members. Possibly not by 'fancy', 'choice' or 'standard,' but rather that of faithfulness, willingness, helpfulness or vice versa. The world also has set their stamp of approval or disapproval upon the believers and may we not be the ones in whom they will be disappointed.

Then finally, God has also labelled us for we read in 2 Tim. 2:19, Having this seal, The Lord knoweth them that are His. According to these observations, What is on your label?

Would I be called a "Christian" if everybody knew

My secret thoughts and feelings, and everything I do.

Oh, could they hear Him speaking in every word I say.

So come my blessed Saviour, and live Thy life in me

That everyone beholding may witness only Thee.

TRANSFER BRITISH HONDURAS PROGRAM TO EASTERN MISSION BOARD

Salunga, Pa. (EMBMC News) — The Mennontie assistance program in British Honduras changed administrative hands as of June 1, 1963. The work begun by the Mennonite Central Committee will be continued and in some areas expanded by the Eastern Mennonite Board of Mission and Charities, Salunga, Pa.

This transfer was approved by the boards of the two agencies after hearing reports and recommendations from Orie O. Miller and Ira J. Buckwalter representatives of the two organizations, who had recently returned from a deputation visit to British Honduras.

From the very first interests in British Honduras, MCC and EMBMC worked conjointly in developing an assistance and witness program. Primarily MCC provided the general administration with EMBMC supplying personnel and some funds.

Mennonite Migrants

Mennonites from Mexico began settling in British Honduras in 1958. The immigrants were from two groups, the Rheinland and the Kleine Gemeinde, and have a long history of rugged migrations from Germany, to Russia, to Canada, to Mexico and now to British Honduras. Several visits were made to British Honduras by MCC and EMBMC representatives in the interest of assisting these Mennonite immigrants. It was discovered that their most urgent needs were to develop credit facilities, to develop a market for their farm products, and to receive medical aid.

North American Mennonite Aid

In October, 1960, the first North American couple arrived in Belize, British Honduras capital, to set up a hostel to accommodate the Mennonite farmers from the Old Colony and Kleine Gemeinde settlements while they were in the city selling their farm products and conducting their matters of business.

As a means of further aid to the Mennonite farmers in marketing their products, the Mennonite Center store was opened in January, 1961. The center served as a market for the dressed chickens, eggs and vegetables produced primarily by the Kleine Gemeinde Spanish Lookouts Colonists, who are located 65 miles west of Belize.

"Hurricane Hattie"

"Hurricane Hattie" s m a s h e d through Belize in late October, 1960, flattening houses and unroofing others. The concurrent tidal wave washed many houses off their foundations. and swept others completely away.

Mennonite Disaster Service responded to the need for reconstruction work by sending a team of 12 men. These we joind later by 16 others. Part of the group helped in constructing shelters for the homeless at Hattieville, 16 miles west of the city.

The Amish Mennonite Aid Committee responded to the need in hurricane-wrecked Belize by sending a couple to distribute clothing in Hattieville to needy people. Their work has always been in close co-operation with the MCC program.

Towards the Future

The Eastern Mission Board has agreed to continue the program begun by MCC, and expand the service program to include a more definite Christian witness.

Some tentative plans for expansion have been drawn up. A branch trading and hostel facility will be built at Orange Walk to serve that locality. A couple is needed to assume responsibility there. A doctor and several nurses are being offered by the Eastern Board and Amish Aid to staff the small medical centers at Hattieville and San Filipe. And several I-W men will be channelled into the already existing but small agricultual demonstration program.

It is hoped that a couple can soon be found and sent to British Honduras to give overall leadership to the mission witness and service program.

Storm Clouds (Cont'd. from page 4) ident wanted to talk to us missionaries. Arriving at Schnell's I was greeted by the president and his top aides. They seemed friendly enough but he didn't take long to let us know that he was the new president and that he was taking over all missionary dwellings as housing for his ministers. He was telling us this in a friendly way so that we could immediately start packing-although he added, "all that you have belongs to me too." When I queried him as to what his plans were in regards to the new secondary school I was opening the following morning and what plans were for all the students who had already arrived for the opening, he merely shrugged his shoulders and gave a queer grunt. In the meantime his aides had been alternately keeping an eye on the movement of the people outside on the road passing the Schnell house. The urgency with which the people moved past on their

way to the Kasai bridge visibly upset the president. Suddenly someone called and pointed to the Kasai bridge We all ran out to see. There coming toward the Kasai bridge was a long line of Lulua warriors, all ready for battle. When they arrived at the bridge the Congolese soldiers made way for them. When the president saw this he and his men took off as fast as they could in their Mercedes-Benz. They were none too soon for a few minutes later the warriors filed through the next door neighbor's yard, onto the road and on to the town. They were a fierce looking bunch. All painted up with only a loin cloth, spear in hand, a bag of poisoned arrows around their waists and a bow. About 1/2 of them carried muskets. The rear was brought up by a fierce looking individual who was blowing a whistle in time for the march of the men. As the line grew longer we missionaries drove back to our houses and as my family was not home I

stayed on at Dr. Zooks place. As he and I watched the men file past on their way to what had been their former living quarters. A couple of them noticed us. Quickly someone announced from among their group that we were their friends and were alright. So they kept on marching. In the village they were fed and then they returned for the night to the other side of the Kasai river. I turned to John Zook and said, "I wonder what the Apende's would think of us if they had heard that remark." We didn't have to wait too long to find out. We were soon informed that when the fighting would break out, both leaders of the opposing forces had cautioned their men to leave the missionaries alone. So we all posted papers on our doors stating that we were missionaries and our name. We presupposed that all would be able to read; and that in the dark too. Then began the night I'll never forget.

(To be continued)

NEWS

Kola - Butler News

Bro. and Sis. Peter K. Martens along with Bro. and Sis. Norman Bartel from Kleefeld have conducted one week of D.V.B.S. at Esterhazy, Sask.

Sis. Benny Penner has had surgery to her back done in Winnipeg. She is reported to be doing alright. Shall we continue to pray for her.

* * *

BAPTIZED

At Macgregor on Aug. 4.
Abe Schultz of Winnipeg, son of Mr.
and Mrs. John K. Shultz.
Martha Hiebert, daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. P. D. Hiebert of MacGregor.

RECEIVED INTO FELLLOWSHIP

At Valley Stream Church Miss Margaret Rempel of Helston.

Baptism and Membership Reception

at Steinbach

A baptismal service was held in the Steinbach E.M. Church on Sunday, Aug. 4, with two persons receiving baptism. They were: Kenneth Friesen, Alma Harder.

Four persons were also accepted into church membership. These were: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Toews and their children, Elizabeth and Heinrich. The Toews family has recently come to Steinbach from Paraguay.

OBITUARY

Darrel Dueck

Darrel Dueck, eight year old son of Mr. and Mr. Frank U. Dueck of 247 Broadway Ave, Vickers Heights, Fort William, Ontario, accidently drowned on Wednesday, August 7 at Sandstone Lake, Ontario.

He disappeared while on the beach in shallow water with an inner tube. The body was recovered shortly by his father in five feet of water but artificial respiration applied for two hours failed to revive him.

Besides his parents he is survived by two sisters, Patricia, five years old, and Lucille aged six months. His grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dueck and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac F. Derksen reside in Steinbach.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, August 10 at 11 a.m.

in the George E. Blake Chapel. Rev. H. L. Weaver pastor of the Missionary Alliance Church of which the parents are members, officiated.

Darrel's favorite song, "Ready To Go, Ready To Stay" was sung at the services by two of his aunties. Interment took place in the Mountain View Cemetery in Fort William.

PARSHAUERS IN STEINBACH

The John Parschauer family were guests at the Steinbach E.M.C. church on Thursday, Aug. 8. Sharon and Donna, accompanied by their father on the guitar sang a number of hymns and gospel songs in both German and English. The report of how God had blessed their efforts in establishing a Bible Institute in Germany, was thrilling to hear.

Although the evening of Aug. 8 was the regular Young People's evening, the appearance of this well-known singing family who have made a large number of records, turned it into a meeting where everyone was welcome.

* * * COMING EVENTS

Sept. 22 Sunday school rally at the Steinbach E.M.C. Three sessions. Main speaker, Frank C. Peters.

Sept. 22-29 Missionary Conference in Winnipeg E.M. Church. Main speaker: C. T. Paulson. Weeknights 7:45 p.m., Sundays 7:00 p.m.

Oct. 4-6 Annual E.M.C. Missionary Conference at Blumenort.

Oct. 13 Annual E.M.C. Choir Program in Steinbach, 3 p.m. (Choir leaders contact Ben Dueck, Box 118, Steinbach for further information.)

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FOREIGN RELIEF SERVICE OPPORTUNITIES

Akron, Pa, (MCC)—The Mennonite Central Committee currently has the following openings in its foreign relief program.

Two men are needed immediately to teach electricity. On the island of Crete, a man is needed at the Klaus-Richard School, a technical school where boys are taught basical mechanical and electrical skills. Another eletrician is needed at Fernheim Colony in Paraguay.

In East Algeria a director is needed for the vocational training program. He will plan and supervise the courses, teach elementary science (arithmetic, physics, and related subjects), try to relate the appropriate Algerian educational institutions or to the department of education and help Pax or European volunteer teachers to achieve maximum training and experience.

A Canadian Pax poultryman is needed in Calcutta. His duties will include helping in the refugee assistance program.

Interesting Statistics About Sudan Interior Mission

NEW YORK CITY (MNS) — From 1863 until January 1, 1963 the grand total of all missionaries sent to Africa by the Sudan Interior Mission numbers 1,911. Of these, 76 (3.98%) have died; 33 (1.73%) have been retired; 120 (6.28%) are on leave of absence; 401 (20.98%) have resigned for all reasons, including health, personal and family problems, marriages out of the SIM, disciplines, etc.; leaving 1,281 (67.03%) of all missionaries ever accepted still on active service.

Funds received during the same period total approximately \$47,155,000.

Classified nationally, active missionaries ever accepted stillonactive sionary staff is 57.92% U. S. A.; 24.35% Canadian; 7.8% British; 4.77% Australian; 3.2% New Zealand; .94% miscellaneous, mainly European.

New Population Figures Released by the UN

NEW YORK CITY (MNS)—A midyear estimate by the United Nations places the world population at 3,039,000,000—a new all time high. The UN report gives the folowing continental breakdowns of the population: Africa, 261 million; North America (includes Central America and the Caribbean Islands), 273 million; South America, 149 million; Asia (excluding USSR), 1 billion 721 million; Europe, 430 mllion; Oceania, 17 million; and the USSR, 218 million.