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*Recorder* (Toronto Bible College), 33, no. 1 (December 1926)

Cordial Christmas and New Year Greetings to all Friends  
and Former Students

# Toronto Bible College



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## Recorder

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Number 1

### The Session

The registration in the regular Day Classes of the College this term totals 169, which is 22 more than the corresponding period last year. There are 57 men and 112 women. Of these 77 (29 men and 48 women) are in the 1st year, 51 (18 men and 33 women) are in the 2nd year, and 41 (10 men and 31 women) are in the 3rd year.

In the Evening Classes over 200 young people are registered and the attendance practically fills the Assembly Hall both Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Among the visitors who have addressed the students in the Tuesday morning Devotional Hour were the Rev. S. B. Rohold of Haifa, Palestine; Mr. Richard Oliver of Northern Nigeria; Dr. R. P. Wilder of the Student Volunteer Movement, New



REV. F. S. WESTON, M.A., D.D.

York; Mr. W. R. Lane, Evangelist of England; Prof. J. A. Huffman, Dean of Theology in Marion College, Indiana; Mrs. Eva Rose York, and Rev. W. E. Hassard of the Upper Canada Bible Society.

The Lunch Room under the able conduct of Miss Ada Cook is very popular this season. It is crowded at the noon hour and on some occasions a table has to be set out in the Assembly Hall. The Evening students are pat-

ronizing it in larger numbers, as many as 40 being present some evenings.

The work of the Evangelistic Society is being carried on in all its regular departments and the students are encouraged by the attendance at their meetings and the blessing following their efforts.

The missionary interest of the College is being well maintained. A number of former students at home on furlough, besides other missionaries, have spoken at the Missionary Society meetings. Since the close of last session 19 members of the T.B.C. family have sailed to nine different fields for foreign service.

### Katherine Kreck in Honan, China



The "Recorder" has just come and it is full of fresh and interesting bits from so many of you. I should like you all to know how your letters have cheered me and how they have remind-

ed me to pray for some of you whom I was forgetting. I am glad to see from your letters that some of you are also struggling with a new language, because "misery likes company."

A year ago last March my senior missionaries left for furlough. It was hoped that someone would be found to take their place for the eighteen months until their return. We waited month after month, but no one came. Several were suggested from time to time, but always some other work seemed more urgently needed and the need of our field could not be supplied. Consequently I had to carry on alone as best I could and the language study had to be shelved for the time being.

I shall always remember the hardness and the humiliation of the first few days alone. It happened that some new property had just been added to our present compound, and this extra strip of ground needed a wall to prevent the folks outside from carrying any more of it (the real

estate) away to build houses with. Already there are several deep hollows which will need to be filled in before the grounds can be used. Well, the masons were called in and the work began. The next thing was the Evangelist coming to me for ropes, tools, whitewash, etc. I had learned all about "the Good Shepherd" and about Christ being the Saviour of the world, etc., but "bricks and mortar" were new terms to me and I could not understand them. After several vain attempts to make me understand what he wanted the Evangelist finally said, "Well, please give me the key to a certain shed and I will show you what I mean."

An outstation Evangelist came in with his monthly report and country Christians wanted a talk with the chiao si (teacher) before going back to their homes. I received them and listened to what they had to say, looked sympathetic when their talk seemed serious, and smiled when they smiled, but often I understood no more than one sentence out of ten. Formerly I had had the Bible woman with me who interpreted in very simple language to me what the outside people were saying. It was an unpleasant experience this of having to stand on my own feet, but it has helped me much with the spoken language, even though I have not been able to do the book study or to get the last examination written.

## More Students who have Sailed this Fall



HAROLD K. DANCY

Home, Toronto.  
Graduated, 1924.  
Sailed for Africa, November 26th.  
Sudan Interior Mission.



ELIZABETH AMY MARWOOD

Home, Toronto.  
Graduated, 1926.  
Sailed for Africa, November 27th.  
Sudan Interior Mission.



ROSE STEPHENS

Home, Newtonbrook, Ont.  
Graduated, 1923.  
Sailed for Brazil, September 16th.  
South American Evangelical Union.



N. IRENE WATKINS

Home, Toronto.  
Graduated, 1926.  
Sailed for Africa, November 27th.  
Sudan Interior Mission.



GEORGE K. REEVE

Home, Galt, Ont.  
Graduated, 1924.  
Sailed for Africa, November 26th.  
Sudan Interior Mission.



STELLA M. WARRING

Home, Hamilton, Ont.  
Graduated, 1926.  
Sailed for Africa, November 27th.  
Sudan Interior Mission.



## Dr. and Mrs. Arnold Wokes up the Yangtze, China



Sunday, September 5th. This morning we arrived at Wushan, and, as we expected, we were fired on quite heavily as we sailed in. But we crouched down in the corridors be-

hind our trunks and boxes of groceries, which were piled there, and it seems a miracle that none of us were hit, for not long afterwards the Chinese Comprador, Mr. Chen, a Christian, who was looking out for our welfare, called Arnold to ask if he would look after two Chinese who had been wounded on the deck below. Arnold had them brought up from their crowded quarters to our spacious deck, and he and I were the only ones there on board to take care of them. Mr. Bayne interpreted for us. So there we were, two British people anchored in Wushan where so much fighting had been going on the night before, right out on deck in full view, with about twenty Chinese standing watching us. They were friends of the wounded men from the deck below.

We were so busy for the rest of the morning that we forgot our danger. Mr. Bayne saw the Chinese officials come right up to the deck into our midst, but they did not say a word to us. Perhaps they saw that we, at least, were friends of the Chinese. We only anchored in Wushan for about four hours, and when we left they expected a few shots from stray soldiers, so we were all invited to the Captain's quarters, which are protected with heavy iron plate, but not a shot was fired.

Our first patient was a thin old man with a lovely face, who is probably a teacher. The bullet went right through his leg, just above the ankle,

taking off some of the bone. We gave him some morphine, and Arnold got the piece of bone out, put two stitches in the torn flesh, then we bound it in splints, for the bone was almost broken in two. The second patient had a piece of flesh taken out of his back. He had been "on all fours," and a bullet just grazed his spine. We were so thankful that Arnold's "little black bag" was so well equipped.

Just as we finished the second dressing, they brought up a finely built Chinese, a carpenter on one of the British boats. He had been wounded yesterday during the fighting at Wushan. He had a terrible wound about nine inches above the knee. The bullet had gone right through, just missing the bone, and there was a deep five inch tear in the muscle. Of course we gave him morphine, for he needed several stitches, but he had more grit than any one I have ever seen. After the fighting yesterday some one had brought him on board so that he could go to a peaceful hospital, and he had kept this terrible wound covered over with a dirty cloth all this time. It was wonderful how much we could say to them, without knowing their language, just with our eyes and our touches.

Tuesday, September 7th. A nice, quiet day. One of our patients, the one with the wound in his back, has reached his destination, so he was carried off to a hospital in his own home town, one of the United Church hospitals. Forty dollars was collected by the Comprador from among all the Chinese on board to pay his hospital expenses. It is great to see how implicitly the Chinese trust missionaries. This \$40 was given to the doctor in charge of the hospital, who would take what he felt would cover the man's expenses, then he will give the remainder to the patient.

## George Sanderson in Northern Nigeria



If you could see my desk you would say that it is very untidy. I am getting out a vocabulary and have the sheets clipped together belonging to each letter. We have finished the papers

on which we had words and sentences and we are now taking the words from the Gospel of John which are not already in the vocabulary. It makes a lot of work and takes plenty of patience trying to get the real inner meaning of the words. One has to try to think like a blackman. The Chawi is a splendid language in everything but religious terms and in these it is poverty-stricken. When they speak of trusting a person the Chawi say, "In tsin pi mi gek gna." It really means, "I place my heart in his keeping," like banking it and being sure that the bank won't break.

We have been getting out new hymns. We have a nice lot now but we will have to get out more hymns of praise. At the beginning of the work all our hymns were evangelistic, having in them the way of salvation. The idea was to have them memorize the hymns and then they would know the way, and again, when a hymn was sung in the town, it was a short sermon to those who heard. Now about twelve Chawi claim to believe, but we have only baptized the evangelist.

There are about seven million people up north that we cannot reach yet. About 700,000 of these are rank pagans and most of the others are only Moslem in name. There are about 350 tribes in Northern Nigeria untouched by the missionaries. Some of the larger tribes to which we have access are not settled yet. They are breaking their large towns and going

to the plains where land is rich. They live four or five years in one place and then move on to other virgin soil and so we don't know where to put a mission station.

Lack of roads hinders a white missionary from covering a larger area. A dry season motor road is to be built during the next two months which will run past our station. This will connect with the Zaria-Jos road and give me a way out with the motorcycle. Up to this time it has had to be carried a day's journey over the rocks and sometimes injured on the way. Our road ought to be good for about five months of the year. Of course the three rivers between here and the Zaria-Jos road will have to be waded, there will not be bridges.

Then west from this road there is not another for about four days' journey. The country between is thickly populated but the people would rather not have roads. Now you will have a fair idea how difficult it is for a white man with his boots and clothing to get around, and none of the missionaries yet have taken to native costume!

*October 3rd.* We had a piece of railway rail for a bell. It hung in a tree in front of the house. It was stolen Friday night. On Saturday we bought a drum for 5/6 and will call the people together for medicine, school and worship with it. It is more native than a piece of iron and can also be heard a long distance. The natives are greatly interested and a crowd gathered around the man who beat it this morning. It is made with rawhide stretched over the ends of a piece of log which has been hollowed out for the purpose.

*Evening.* People seem to like the drum as the services have been well attended to-day. We have no trouble getting a young man to beat it. The greatest trouble is to get the beater to stop.

## Daisy Kingdon in the Belgian Congo



The name of our station is Adzangwe, and it is situated right in the heart of a forest, about three hours by tipo from Ibambi, where our President, Mr. Studd, lives. There are on the station

60 workmen, 50 school boys and about 20 women. My special work is the charge of the school boys.

The workmen do the building work on the station, while the women and boys do the planting, making of fat and sugar, and also keep the station grounds clean. The women have school by themselves while I take the boys and workmen together every afternoon at 2 p.m. when they all learn reading and writing.

Every morning at about 7 a.m. the men, boys and women meet in separate places for a short meeting, at which we give them a wee message for the day. Before this meeting they all have half-an-hour's drill to get them thoroughly waked up.

For clothes the boys wear just loin cloths of bark cloth got from the for-

est for everyday, and then for Sunday and special days I have cloths of European cloth for them to wear. Their food consists of green boiled plantain (a fruit somewhat like a banana), and sombe which is a certain leaf crushed and boiled, and is something like spinnach. Red fat, got from the palm oil nut is mixed with the sombe to make it more tasty. Four boys take it in turns each week to do the cooking.

But the boys need special prayer, for from babyhood they have been brought up and taught to sin, lie, steal, deceive and even commit adultery. Mr. Studd has named this part of the Congo "the Devil's Den," and truly it is so. These people profess to believe in Christ and to follow Him, but in most cases it amounts to but a profession, for they do not want to leave their sin. It is true those who call themselves Christians have left their witchcraft, and we praise God for this, but we want them to go on and forsake their sin. Oh! will you not pray that God will in some way convict them of their sin and give them a real hatred for it, and a true love for Himself.

## Muriel Harman and Olive Ashton in England



On arriving in England we went straight to the Keswick Convention which was very inspiring. But most of all we enjoyed meeting so many hundreds of Christians at once, and especially get-

ting to know the W.E.C. (we say it as one word here—"Wee") family.

After a few days in Liverpool, where we each spoke twice, we went to Llandrindod Wells. This was a

much smaller Convention, but the Lord led both of us into great blessing there.

After a week's holiday, I came to Headquarters. This is certainly no place for slackers. I never dreamt that there was so much work connected with a mission. Everybody works, and works hard, and has little time for anything else, except when the prayer bell rings, then everything is dropped. Miss Ashton and I both work in the office. She has been more private secretary to Mrs. Studd than anything else. I am office boy and general job man.

## Mabel Russell in Costa Rica



Definite arrangements have now been made for me to enter Cartago Hospital (the only one really worthy the name in C.R.) in March, take all the lectures again in Spanish and write on them in October, thus revalidating my diploma and at the same time getting some experience in special tropical diseases, etc. As March is the beginning

of our school year here also, they plan to offer a special course in the Bible Institute of one year Bible and two years Nursing, for those who wish to go out as Nurse-Bible women. So that at the end of next year we hope to see the Clinic and Visitation work begun.

But—we feel there should be one or more foreign nurses here right now getting the language, and I have longed that the Lord might see fit to send someone from my own T.B.C. family, and, if it pleased Him, from N.A.H. also.

## News of the Bible College Family

Former students who were in Dr. Weston's classes in the earlier years of the College will be glad to get his latest picture which appears on the first page of this issue.

Miss Ruth Falconer Rodger was married on Saturday, the 30th of October, to Dr. Welford Hamilton Russell. The ceremony was performed at the home of her parents by her father, the Rev. T. A. Rodger. Dr. and Mrs. Russell sailed for India on November 12th. They will serve at Dhar, in Central India, under the United Church.

A son (Walter Allan) was born on the 19th of August to the Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Wilson, at Muye Mission station, in Portuguese, West Africa.

Miss Hazel Steele ('23) was married on Wednesday, August 25th, to Mr. Waldemar C. Berg, C.E., ('24) of Brooklyn, New York.

A son (George Dunlap) was born at Cleveland, Ohio, on September 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Beacham (Marjory Carothers). Mr. and Mrs. Beacham are at home on furlough from Northern Nigeria.

A son (Paul Herbert) was born on July 25th, at Markham, to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Burkholder (Emma Meyer '18).

Miss Lillian Grace Armstrong ('25) was married at Little Current, Ontario, on Tuesday, September 14th, to Mr. Chester Carroll Boyter. Their home is now in Louisville, Ky., where Mr. Boyter is finishing his theological course.

The Rev. Alfred J. Fieldus ('22) was married on Friday, October 22nd, to Miss Helen Metford, in High Park Baptist Church.

Mr. Samuel Brownsberger ('26) is at present head master of the public school at Vineland, Ontario.

Mr. Kenneth H. Prior ('20) who received his B.S.A. degree in the University of Alberta last spring, was married to Miss Pearl Lorena Mahaffey, R.N., on October 8th at Knox Church, Edmonton. Mr. Prior was also ordained and designated on the same day by the United Church for agricultural missionary work in West Africa. Mr. and Mrs. Prior paid a welcome visit to the College early in November on their way through to the East.

A son (Ronald Benjamin) was born at Grace Hospital, Toronto, on September 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Gerred, of Ledesma, Argentina.



A son (David) was born on May 12th to Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Powell, at Ledesma, Argentina.

Mr. H. Austin Edwards ('23) was ordained to the Baptist ministry on October 7th, at Jerseyville, Ont.

On Wednesday evening, October 27th, a number of the students of the College presented deck chairs to those students who are leaving for the field this fall.

Master George Victor Garrett, whose birth at Trout Lake in the North was announced in the Recorder a year ago, has already become famous. He bears the distinction of being the first white baby boy to be born in the Severn River District where his parents, the Rev. Leslie and Mrs. Garrett are serving in the Anglican Mission. He is the centre of interest among the Indians. For hours they will sit around the baby in silent adoration while Mrs. Garrett (Mary Gomme '24) is no longer "the missionary's wife" but has been raised to the higher status of "the baby's mother."

Miss Rose Stephen ('23) who was accepted by the Evangelical Union of South America about the time of her graduation and was detained at home for three years, sailed for the field on September 16th.

Miss Muriel Harman and Miss Olive Ashton have left the Headquarters of the World Evangelization Crusade in London and are spending a few weeks in Brussels, continuing their study of French in preparation for their work in the Belgian Congo. They are living a block from where Edith Cavell was shot. They expect to sail on December 21st, and go in by way of the Nile.

Mr. Thomas Lindores ('24) and Mr. Edward Hough ('26) have been accepted by the Inland South America Missionary Union.

Seven graduates of the Bible College, all going out to Nigeria under the Sudan Interior Mission, gave farewell messages on the evening of November 24th, at a meeting which more than filled the Assembly Hall. They were Samuel Shepherd, Harold Dancy, George Reeve, Amy Marwood, Stella Warring, Irene Watkins, and Lillian Hyndman.

### Receipts

*Between August 26th and November 26th 1926*

No.	Amount	No.	Amount	No.	Amount	No.	Amount
2722	\$ 10.00	2740	906.00	2758	5.00	2776	10.00
2723	4.00	2741	50.00	2759	15.00	2777	10.00
2724	3.00	2742	25.00	2760	2.00	2778	10.00
2725	100.00	2743	35.00	2761	36.00	2779	38.00
2726	25.00	2744	200.00	2762	10.00	2780	30.00
2727	5.00	2745	10.00	2763	15.00	2781	50.00
2728	200.00	2746	159.60	2764	50.00	2782	20.00
2729	5.00	2747	2.00	2765	208.33	2783	25.00
2730	5.00	2748	59.00	2766	28.00	2784	50.00
2731	600.00	2749	45.00	2767	5.00	2785	2.00
2732	50.00	2750	5.00	2768	5.00	2786	25.00
2733	50.00	2751	10.00	2769	133.34	2787	5.00
2734	200.00	2752	10.00	2770	2.00	2788	100.00
2735	7.00	2753	24.00	2771	5.00	2789	5.00
2736	10.00	2754	6.00	2772	10.00	2790	81.00
2737	15.00	2755	10.00	2773	13.75	2791	208.33
2738	8.75	2756	15.00	2774	45.00	2792	100.00
2739	5.00	2757	2.00	2775	15.00		

Lectures will close for the Christmas vacation on Friday, December 17th, and will be resumed on Tuesday, January 4th.