

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

So. Africa, Sept. 27

Dear Fellow Laborers:

We send you our greetings from our hearts and wish to thank each one for the part they are taking in this work by their prayers and gifts. In heaven only will we fully know the result of our work for Him.

I wish to make mention of an instance where perhaps one of our prayers were being answered. Notice also the act of obedience opened the way for God to work.

On the 22nd of Sept. we were getting ready to go to a service a mile away when a heathen Native man called in. His head was tied up, also his leg and two toes. Coming home from a distant bear drink, very drunk he had fallen over a small cliff but landed in a bush which broke his head-long fall. No he had not come for his own relief but to ask us to come and have prayer, as she in labor for four days. I gave him a few medicines and promised to follow after the service was over. Then he said his food was finished that morning, that meant another need to be looked after. I asked him to return early in the morning for some corn. After the service two church members and our Native Preacher Johani and I left for the appointed kraal, seven miles away. The last mile was walked in the dark, but having picked up four more members we went on rejoicing till we arrived safely. A few dogs went yelping about till a voice called out of the darkness "come this way." We all trooped to the small door of the windowless grass hut, where we had to creep in on our hands and knees. In the red light of the fire, from the raised portion in the middle of the earth floor, we were soon seated on skins and grass mats. The round hut being about 7 feet in height as well as 13 feet wide, the smoke kept pretty well out of our eyes, until we stood up. Our patient had got up to a sitting position and gave us a feeble walkom.

After a hymn, prayer, a portion of scripture and another prayer, opportunity was given to testify to what Christ meant to us. Upon a request for any one to choose the Lord who felt so led, the sick woman's old mother-in-law stood up with tears streaming down her face. She stated she had attended a prayer service we had three miles away from her home, when on our way to the Quarterly Meetings of last week. Upon her return home, the Demons that possessed her asked her "Where do you come from? and why did you leave your work?" Thereupon they caught her by the throat and choked her so bad that she kept her mat-bed for three days. But tonight she chose to follow Jesus and trust Him to deliver her. Each woman was prayed for and we left happy for what the Lord had done.

Late afternoon next day saw a bruised Native man with a bright smiling face hungry but happy. He said he waited to see the results of prayer, and now knew there was a God who answers when we ask. The headache left her soon after we left, and at about 9.30 a.m., next day she presented her man with a big baby boy quite healthy. I asked if the Native doctor who had called would get a cow. Oh no, his medicine may have helped but it was prayer that had worked with such wonderful results. I believe that if that old lady had not done her part in giving herself to seek the Lord, that she would have hindered what God wanted to do, not only for herself but her daughter-in-law's recovery as well. This old lady was the thirteenth to give herself to seek the Lord since the last day of June, 1938. Yesterday four more Native Heathen took this step for which we ask your prayers, that they may turn

from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in Me. Acts 26:18. For which we ask you to join in prayer that the believers may receive.

Yours for souls,

G. W. SANDERS

THE INDIA CHRISTIAN FAITH MISSION

South India,

Sept. 28, 1938

To the Editor, King's Highway,
Moncton, Canada.

Dear Editor and Readers:

I am grateful to you for publishing in your Highway the account of my humble work for God. I hope that even since it appeared in your columns, I have been regularly remembered in the daily prayers of all your readers. I am now writing again to tell you that your prayers have helped me a great deal and brought a new power into my work. My village churches are gaining strength step by step "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved" (Acts 2:47). On the 14th of last month yet another 11 Hindus were baptised and entered into His fold. Praise the Lord! Some more are now anxious to be saved and openly in the near future.

During last summer we visited many neighboring villages and proclaimed the work of God to the heathens. We met the people during daytime in fairs, streets and open air meetings and in nights my magic lantern proved very valuable for our preaching. Villagers gathered around us in big crowds and heard the word of God eagerly as we preached it with the assistance of the Magic Lantern. Many copies of Gospels, Bibles and tracts were given away to the literates and I request you all to pray that the seeds we have sown may soon bear fruit sixty-fold and hundred-fold.

If God so pleases I want to establish one more church in a new village where some brethren are believing on the Lord. God has been forming these small churches in the villages but I am unable to provide proper meeting rooms and sometimes the prayers are held under the shade of a tree. I solicit the help of your prayer so that God may soon supply the need of these villages.

We thank God for our Sunday Schools, which are functioning quite well. About 150 eager children are learning their Sunday texts regularly. As the Christmas approaches their little hearts become more and more hopeful of their Christmas gifts. I hope that you will all join me as I pray to God that He may enable me to meet their little wishes and needs.

I request our kind editor to accept enclosed herewith to renew my subscription for his excellent King's Highway.

Yours in His service,

G. JOHN THATHAYYA.

GROWTH OF GAMBLING

By H. N. Pringle, in Civic Forum

Gambling in the United States has become a four-billion-dollar occupation, employing about 401,450 persons, reckoning only 37 of the larger gaming rackets, 34 of which are unlawful in all states and one or more of three forms are permitted and licensed in 24 states.

It is still true, as Ambassador James Bryce, of England, told an audience at the Pan-American Building in Washington, when he delivered his farewell address in 1913: "In America, where the people lead the world in

their power to make their own laws, is the amazing paradox of the same people leading the world in the violation of their own laws," and he warned our country of the future peril of this proclivity.

This anti-social vice of gambling, ever enriching the gamester and impoverishing his patrons, is steadily increasing all over the United States, as I observe it, either by racketeers developing new gambling territory, or securing the repeal of existing anti-gambling statutes, or by intensifying the gaming interest through new and attractive games of chance, like "bank night," "bingo," "number game," "pin-ball table," "parimutuel wagering" and "sweepstakes lotteries." Only 18 of the 37 gambling games now in use, were known 50 years ago. Corrupt politics and ignorance of many legislators enabled the gambling interests, since 1927, to push parimutuel bills through 21 state legislatures, on the misrepresentation that a net, financial advantage would follow.

In the summer of 1937, Texas, after four years' trial of "racing," repealed its parimutuel law, which had paid about \$500,000 yearly into the state treasury, on 4.7 per cent division of the wagers, the Jockey Club operating and taking the larger share. Governor Alfred and a majority of the legislature believed that the aftermath of crime and misery more than offset the financial benefit and that it was unethical for the state to be in partnership with gamblers.

In 1936 and 1937, twenty attempts were made in as many legislatures, none of which legalized the opening of any additional track for wagering in the United States. In 1937, Florida repealed its permissive statute for the operation of slot-gambling machines, which were blasting the legitimate business of shopkeepers everywhere.

America's seven leading vices cost our country nearly \$10,000,000,000 a year, besides the indirect cost of shame and suffering by the innocent, of degeneracy, invalidism, non-employment, insanity and premature death. Our "civilization is largely veneer, and worn off in places. Except for drug addiction, our politicians and many officials have little or nothing to say against vice racketeering, which ought to be a prominent subject, as to protection of the innocent, aid for the victims and merciless pursuit of the offenders.

The slot-gambling machine and punch-board rackets (legalized in Nevada, South Dakota and Maine—law invalid in latter state) total \$500,000,000 yearly for implements. Of course, all of these devices are rigged to take money, but both boards and slots can be used to swindle players. Several Chicago slot-machine producers aid criminal, secret set-ups, in cities and large towns, where a little clique corrupts the police and compels every operator to install a certain company's machine on a 50-50 division of the take. The company also gets a "cut" for its local repair shop service. When all of the machines in pool rooms and clubs are of one manufacturer, I know in ten minutes that the police are protecting this vice.

Thus, single sales of \$15,000 to \$50,000 worth of machines may be made.

"Thanks, I don't drink; just give me a glass of water." These were almost the first words of Douglas Corrigan, thirty-one-year-old flying mechanic, who hopped over the Atlantic in his antique \$900 "aerial jalopy" recently, according to an Associated Press dispatch.—National Voice.