



MISS MYRA CROWELL, R. N.

Introducing our new missionary, Miss Myra Crowell, R. N., who had reached Lisbon, Portugal, at last report, and is probably in South Africa by now.

Miss Crowell is a native of Port Maitland, Nova Scotia, and is a member of our church there. She trained at the Yarmouth, N. S., hospital, leading the province of Nova Scotia in her Registered Nurse examinations. A capable and consecrated young woman, Miss Crowell will be a great asset to our foreign missionary work.

Toronto, Ontario

November 1st, 1944

Dear Friends:

Perhaps it would be well for me to let you know where I am and how I am getting along regarding going to Africa.

When I left Nova Scotia I thought that by this time I'd be on my way, but things have turned out differently. There have been so many visas to get, etc., that it has kept me pretty much on the go since I arrived. At present I am waiting for a definite sailing date for November, and two visas. If they come through in time I hope to sail this month—otherwise I will have to wait for another sailing. Other outgoing missionaries seem to be having the same trouble. I would have been disappointed, but I know there is a purpose in it all. I am believing Romans 8:28. Have just come back from a lovely week-end at Lorne Park College with Thelma Rose. They were in the midst of a revival with Rev. W. Smith of China. Practically every student was saved or sanctified, and some of the prayer meetings lasted until the morning hours. It was a real tonic to my faith. Mr. and Mrs. Kirk are very fine people and everyone made me feel right at home. I certainly enjoyed my stay there.

I would like to say a big "Thank you" to all those who have given so liberally that I might go to the field. I cannot tell you how much it has meant to me. I do say "Thank you" to each church, each individual and the Missionary Societies who gave me the lovely quilts, etc., May God bless you each one richly. Please continue to pray for me. The door is opening but there are many adversaries, but our Lord is able to make a way and our trust is in Him. He has never failed us yet and we know He never will. He is wonderful!

MYRA CROWELL

Note.—On the advice of the President of our Foreign Mission Board we have not printed this letter before, nor any information about Miss Crowell's sailing. Uncertainty as

## CORRESPONDENCE

Meductic, N. B.

Dear Highway:

It has been a long time since we have reported from this field. To give a report would require that we go back quite away. During September, 1944, we had three weeks of special meetings at Middle Southampton, which were much blessed of the Lord. Brother Cann, of Hartland, was with us a good part of the time and did good service. As a result of this meeting five were baptized and four taken into the church, four sisters, daughters of Brother Frank Cronkhite. Later we organized the church anew, the officers of the church having passed away. We also received one member on experience. While the meetings were going on at Middle Southampton we were also at work putting a new roof on the Greenbush church. This church was greatly out of repair and very soon would have been beyond repair. I had put the matter in the hands of the Lord and waited for a definite move on the Lord's part, for I knew not what to do. That move soon came when a cheque for \$30.00 came from Mrs. George True, of Woodstock. She had seen the need of the building and the Lord had spoken and she responded. It was a gift between herself and husband and brother in Fredericton. With this start the rest was easy so far as the money was concerned. We had more difficulty to find the help to lay the shingles, but found good helpers in Mr. Melvin Cronkhite and his three sons. Two other men gave us help also. The roof is secure for quite a few years, but there is still a great need of repairs on the inside. During August one side of the roof of the Meductic Church was shingled, and in the early fall we shingled the roof of the parsonage woodshed. Just before Christmas a donation was made for us by the folk of Greenbush and Middle Southampton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Gibson. A cash sum of about \$35.00 was given besides some produce. A profitable evening was spent in fellowship. We also received some personal gifts at Christmastime from the good folk at the Meductic Church and a few presents from distant friends, all of which made us very thankful, and demonstrated the Lord's care for His children. We received many beautiful cards from beloved friends where we have formerly labored. We sent out quite a few, but did not remember all who remembered us. Will those whom we missed take our good will for the deed and accept our grateful thanks for kind wishes.

One of the greatest compensations for the sacrifices of the ministry is the beautiful friendship of so many of God's children, the finest and best people of the whole earth. The older we grow the more we love and appreciate the true servants of God. These days as never before the children of the Lord should stand together and support one another. God alone knows what is just ahead of any of us.

May God bless all the readers of The Highway and give them a happy New Year.

HANDLEY C. & MRS. MULLEN

to the time of her going and a desire to take wartime precautions for the safety of our new missionary are the chief reasons for withholding this information. We are sure that our readers will understand the situation and rejoice to know that Miss Crowell has safely reached Africa.—Editor.

133 West Springfield St.,  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Editor of The Highway:

Just a line to let you know that I appreciate your paper, and rejoice to hear the good reports from different churches. Hard to believe that six months have flown since Alliance. I have kept busy. Have "made a good many tents" and have done a good deal of preaching, on the street, in mission hall and in churches.

I spent Christmas with wife in Syracuse and am glad to say that I found her improved in health, and hoping to be able to make us a visit in Boston Eastertime. Travelling any-time today is not easy, but at Christmastime it was terrible. Long trains jammed to the doors, aisles and all. The majority of those travelling were service men and women. And I must say that after seeing such multitudes of these during this awful war, they are a fine lot as a whole. I was in Toronto when the war broke out and have travelled a good deal since; have been going night and day in greater Boston, and in all this time I have seen very few drunken soldiers or sailors.

Boston has never seen such a Christmas as has just gone by—such crowds and such buying. Everybody seems to have money and is spending it. One would never think an awful war is on. People seem so happy and gay. Everywhere drink is exposed for sale, and yet all during the Christmas rush I saw only one sailor boy who had to be assisted by his buddy. I don't remember hearing an angry word or dispute. I am amazed when we know the sinful heart is what it is that people are as good as they are.

I have an opportunity to hear different preachers. Congregations are not large and the preaching for the most part is very tame. But there are notable exceptions in Park Street Church and Tremont Temple. These churches are always well filled, and Christ is honored as a real Saviour. Young Doctor Ockenga, of Park Street, has had wonderful success in developing the missionary and evangelistic spirit of that church. When he went there some seven years ago, the church was raising about \$6,000.00 a year for missions. Today it is raising more than \$40,000.00 and supporting forty missionaries on the foreign field. The local expenses this year were \$44,000.00. They raised for all purposes more than \$130,000.00. A good deal of this was for remodelling the stores in the basement taken over for church work. Every Sunday night the pastor preaches an evangelistic message and makes a call for decisions for Christ.

Some weeks ago I heard Dr. Paul Rees twice in this church. He is far above any preacher I have heard in Boston, both in matter and manner. He gave them strong truth and the people seemed to like it. Dr. Ockenga said:

(Continued on Page 7)

### EARLY RISING

(Continued from Page 1)

foolish as though he had not put on his clothes, or washed his face, and as unwise as though he dashed into battle without arms or armor.

Be it ours to bathe in the softly flowing river of communion with God before the heat of the wilderness and the burden of the day begin to oppress.

How better can we do this than by rising early, being on time at God's house for the study of His Word and for worship?—R. G. Lee, D. D.