

MISSIONARY PAGE



Thelma Rose Writes From LaVictoire, Haita

La Victoire, Haiti

Dear Friends:

By the time this letter reaches you it will be too late to express Christmas greetings; however, it may not be too late to wish you all a Happy New Year blessed with God's best for 1953. Oh, that each of us may realize that fully.

I know many of you have your eyes toward this mission field with prayerful interest. I shall seek to do my part in keeping you informed regarding the need, and try to acquaint you with this people of Haiti. Please be patient if these accounts seem to be of endless length. I see so much I wish to share with you, especially at this time when so much is new to me and of striking interest.

My last letter gave an account of a trip to several stations including La Victoire, up in the mountains. This seemed to be the place where I was needed most, especially since the lady missionary there had been alone for some months. Now that I'm nicely settled here I feel definitely in God's will. Miss Gerton is a very good co-worker. She has worked in Haiti quite a few years and helped to build the mission house in which we live. We are cosy here and I think the surrounding mountains beautiful. I love the quietness of this hill country. Miss Gerton knows the Creole language and will teach me.

This place is about 250 miles from Port-au-Prince where I spent my first three weeks, but the time and difficulty involved in getting here would make it seem of greater distance. A good Christian native man, Mr. Patros, was to accompany me to Cap Hatian, which was more than half way. He and Miss Norbeck helped me get my luggage out of the customs office on Tuesday. This took most all day. On Wednesday we returned at 8.00 a. m. to get it on the camion, which is a truck like open bus. This one was heavily loaded with freight and passengers were crammed in the space left. The driver said the camion would leave at 11.00 that morning but we waited until 3.00 in the afternoon. These delays are not at all unusual here. We travelled all night and until 9.00 the next morning, when we arrived in Cap Haitian. I sat in the front seat between two plump Haitian women. Neither they or the driver knew a bit of English apparently. These women seemed to sleep most all night as we travelled, but there being no head rest, I felt like my neck would break every time my head dropped in a dose. The roads were rough and dangerous, and often we just crept along the high, mountain ridges.

Upon arrival at Cap Haitian I learned there was no truck going to La Victoire until next morning. With the help of Mr. Patros I followed Miss Norbeck's advice given for such a circumstance, and we were successful in locating a Christian Haitian preacher, who

AN URGENT APPEAL FROM SOUTH AFRICA

Dear Christian Friends:

In recent letters to the Foreign Mission Board is an urgent appeal from our Superintendent of "The Native South African Reformed Baptist Churches," Rev. E. A. M. Kierstead, laying our next Foreign Mission venture before us, namely the erection of a church at Mfene, right down in the Pongola River Valley. The South African Government granted us a new site of one acre on which to build a church building. This must be done, so we need \$750.00 for this venture now.

If each of you could realize what the erection of a church and school building means to a backward and near-heathen community who are receiving such privilege and opportunity for the first time, I am sure the funds would be soon forthcoming and these needy outposts would soon have their soul-saving stations and their centres of enlightenment.

Such government sites are hard to get and we have been striving for this site for a building area for years and now that opportunity has come, do not let us down on this needy area of soul famished and undeveloped people. Oh, how your help is needed now in this venture. This is the outpost where Paulina has been working so faithfully for some time and opportunity is ripe. Let us meet this challenge in support of our Foreign Work in Transvaal Province, South Africa.

We must not risk the danger of losing this opportunity. Please send all funds for this project to Rev. F. A. Watson, Marysville, Treasurer of Foreign Mission Board.

Yours to venture in His will,

R. H. PARKS,

(Secretary F. M. Board)

MISS CAMPBELL'S FAREWELL SERVICE

Farewell Service for Miss Mary Campbell at the Halifax Reformed Baptist Church, Friday, Feb. 6th, at 8.00 p. m. The pastor of the church, Rev. R. H. Hobson, will be in charge of the service and the farewell message will be delivered by Rev. F. A. Watson, treasurer of the Foreign Mission Board.

proved to be a friend in need. Mr. Patros could speak very little English, and I knew less Creole, but this other man could speak English well. He invited me to a place where I was refreshed after a bath, a good meal and a few hours sleep. He let me store all my luggage at this place and made arrangements for me to leave, bag and baggage, on a truck going to La Victoire at 4.00 next morning. The only way one can get to La Victoire is by catching an occasional truck. This was the roughest trip of all. Though it was only about 51 miles distant, we did not arrive until 10.00. The driver knew no English, but the other Haitian spoke it quite well, and gave me some instructions in Creole. He was a Christian young man and had spent two years in Bible School. We sang familiar hymns in English.

The nearest doctor to this place is about twenty-five miles away. Many people come to our door for treatment. Miss Gerton has been



Mary Campbell Writes Before Returning to Mission Field

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings to you in Jesus' name!

Christmas, 1952, is now history and we have entered a new year. God grant that this new year may prove a better year spiritually than any previous year. Let us one and all purpose by the help of God to make it just that.

Thank you, friends, for all your kindnesses to me. I was showered with cards, letters and gifts, every one of which was greatly appreciated. My aim is to write each one of you a personal note of thanks but perhaps, in the jumble of packing somebody's letter or card will be missed or perhaps I failed to make a note of your gift. Please do not feel hurt or neglected but accept this as your note of "thanks."

The present sailing date is February 7th. Please pray for me that all may work out in accordance with His divine will. God bless you all!

Yours for souls,

MARY CAMPBELL.

MISS MARY CAMPBELL SAILING FOR SOUTH AFRICA FEB. 7th.

Dear Friends of The Highway:

Miss Mary Campbell, our missionary on furlough, is returning to South Africa, February 7th, 1953, on S. S. Newfoundland, sailing from Halifax, Nova Scotia.

May she continue to be blest and encouraged through the prayers and active interests of all those interested in our Foreign Mission Investments.

R. H. PARKS,

Sec'y Foreign Mission Board

doing a good job administering to their needs. This morning I gave a man his third penicillin shot as an endeavor to get healed his sore foot resulting from a nail puncture about a month ago. Also we have been treating his little boy likewise for a persistent abscess on the gland of his neck. These people are so often undernourished that they have little resistance against infection. The penicillin is so expensive that we do not have the supply we need. Just today a young boy came to our door with an abscess on his leg eating to the bone. We regretted we did not have the penicillin he needed, so treated as best we could with salve. Also today a mother came telling of her very sick baby which had been sick for some time. She told Miss Gerton of the different doses of various harsh supposed remedies. This mother finally resorted to giving this four months baby a "crushed roach." Miss Gerton could hardly believe she was hearing straight, but upon further questioning she found it all too true. No doubt this was one of the remedies prescribed by one of the witch doctors. We told the mother to feed her baby nothing more until she brought it to us. She has not returned yet.

Do pray for these hopeless, helpless people.

THELMA ROSE