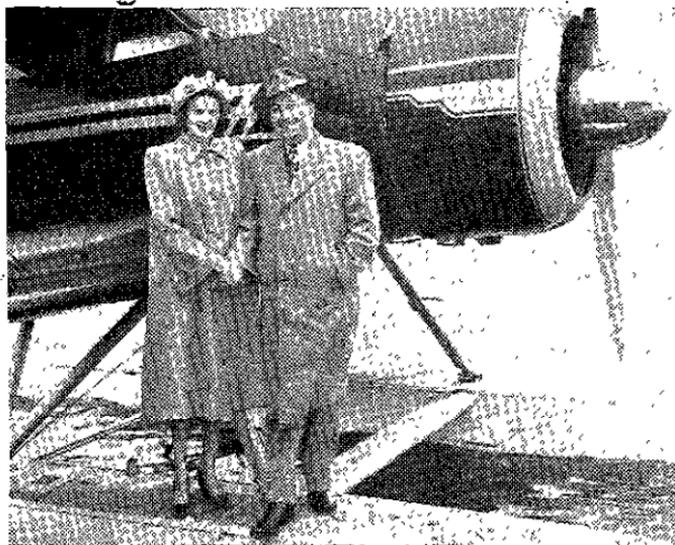


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Our Mission plane and the pilot Mr. A. Lewis with Mrs. Lewis

**THE INDONESIAN MISSION
OF**

THE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

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** Appointed to language study.

EDITORIALS**OUR ARMS ARE NOT LONG ENOUGH**

"Your heart wants to embrace a mountain, but what can you do about it, your arms aren't long enough." (*Malay proverb*).

Eastern languages have sayings and proverbs, which often are not only unique and interesting, but also very expressive. In this respect Malay is no exception. We have on several occasions been impressed with the proverb quoted above because it expresses something which we have often felt, namely that we frequently seem to be desiring things which are out of our reach, and since they are not attainable, we might as well stop wanting them.

Who has not in his own spiritual experience been tempted in this way? Who has not at sometime or other felt like the preacher who once said that it seems as if most spiritual gifts and graces are like articles displayed in a store window; you try to take them, but you find you can't because of the window in front of you? Apply this to unanswered prayer, the life of sanctification, victory over handicapping habits and weights in the spiritual life, trusting the Lord for bodily healing, etc. and one can easily see how real and common is the temptation to say "This mountain is too big, this hurdle is too high, what's the use anyway? Our arms just aren't long enough."

Only too frequently do we come up against this same temptation in our missionary work. As we look at the herculean task we are trying to do, one feels like saying at the very outset "What a mountain of a job this is! What's the use? Not daring to quit we continue on, only to find innumerable difficulties to be overcome, pressing needs, urgent challenges, all of them mountains that we want to embrace. Then as we consider our own weaknesses and puny resources, we are soon driven to the admission that our arms are not long enough, and we are inclined to ask "What can you do about it?"

But this proverb as it stands is not the language of the Christian, much less the language of faith. Not only is it typically human, but is also betrays a philosophy frequently found in the East, a kind of

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easy-going surrender to circumstances and difficulties. The average individual usually quotes it to console himself when some desire cannot be easily satisfied and he readily accepts his difficulties as impossibilities, as something which inevitable fate has denied him. Something like the fox and the sour grapes. But to the Christian the realization that his arms are not long enough, if it is a sane recognition of his inadequacy for the task God has committed to him, can be the means of great blessing and usefulness. The deeper this realization, the better position one is in to appropriate the resources of Christ, so that one need never say "What can you do about it?" Even as the Lord Jesus took the 5 loaves and 2 fishes, of which the disciples had said "What are these among so many?" and multiplied them, feeding the hungry multitude, so he can do the same with our poor efforts and small energies.

But there is a fine missionary application here too. At the present time we are facing problems and needs, such as we have never yet had. Let us just mention a few; the need of establishing the Indonesian Alliance Church on an indigenous basis, the difficulties encountered in maintaining communications with our post at the Wissel Lakes in New Guinea, the gathering in of the harvest in the Apokajan District of East Borneo, the training of teachers and leaders for the Dyak church, taking advantage of the opportunity to help supply Christian literature for Indonesia, our desire to enter the populous Baliem Valley in New Guinea; these are some of the mountains that we are trying to encompass and embrace. The fact that our arms are too short does not discourage us, because we know that there are divine resources to draw upon. But there is another important factor — you friends and brethren back home. Our arms cannot embrace these mountains, but with you joining hands with us — in prayer, in sympathetic interest, with your gifts — whatever way the Lord leads you to share in this work with us, we can with His enabling embrace them all. The apostle Paul says "we are workers together with Him". And even as Aaron and Hur held up the arms of Moses in the battle against Amalek, and the Lord gave the victory to the Israelites, so we too are assured of victory as we stand and work together in this great task which He has committed to us.

THE TROUTMANS AT THE WISSEL LAKES

During the last months we were much concerned about our brother and sister Troutman and their little daughter Kay, who were flown up to the Wissel Lakes last December. Practically our only contact with the Lakes at present is by plane, and at the time they went there was reason to hope that other flights to the Lakes would be available. As it happened, our many and repeated efforts to charter a plane were fruitless. In July however, the Government sent a plane to the Lakes, and we also have been able to secure two flights. We praise the Lord that He has faithfully kept our brethren throughout the period of enforced isolation. Mrs. Troutman has not been well and was immediately flown down to Biak for medical attention, but her condition is not serious. The Government has now sent up a small detachment of police to the Lakes in preparation for the reestablishment of their post there, so we can expect better communications with our station there in the future. We want to thank the many friends who faithfully remembered our brethren in prayer and we praise the Lord for His protection and care for them during this difficult period.

MORE REINFORCEMENTS

Recently we have had valuable additions to our missionary staff. Not only has it been our happy privilege to welcome three new members. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lewis and Miss M. Schaneman into our missionary family, but it was also good to see Miss Margaret Jaffray come back to us. Miss Jaffray as most of you know spent a term on the field before the war and was interned in the Celebes during the occupation. She has now been appointed to help in our East Borneo Bible School. Miss Schaneman will remain in Makassar, taking over a share of the office work and assisting in the Bible School. The Lewis' will in all probability make their headquarters in East Borneo, since Mr. Lewis is the pilot of the new mission plane which has just arrived. Besides his work in connection with the plane, we expect that Brother Lewis and his good wife will have ample opportunity to assume a share of the work on the field.

It is our prayer that each of these brethren may have a ministry of blessing and fruitfulness in the Spirit, as they labor in this portion of the Lord's harvest.

GIVING WINGS TO THE GOSPEL

The long-awaited plane has at last come. It is another Beechcraft and arrived in Batavia on July 25th, and at present it is being assembled at the Netherlands Naval Base there. Mr. A. J. Lewis the pilot, has had considerable flying experience as an instructor in the Royal Canadian Air Force during the war and comes with the highest recommendations. We are deeply grateful to the Lord for the way He has supplied both plane and pilot.

Now that the work in the inaccessible parts of our Borneo field is growing so fast, the need for the plane becomes more and more urgent. When a dangerous, arduous trip of 2 months can be reduced to 2 hours by use of the plane, one can readily see what this means in the saving of time and energy, and thus in facilitating the work. Furthermore the plane can also be used in other parts of the field as the need arises. We do covet the prayers of the Lord's people for the plane, not only that His protecting hand may be upon it, but that we may be guided in its use, so that the utmost of benefit may be gotten from it as we press on in the task of building the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ here in Indonesia.

OPEN HEARTS AND OPPOSITION IN THE APOKAYAN

We are grateful to God for the report of Mr. Dixon telling how he and Mr. Whetzel were received in the Apo Kayan district of East Borneo. Mr. Dixon writes as follows:

"Yesterday we finally got away from Long Djelerej about 9.30 in two canoes. We had traveled about three quarters of an hour when we met a colorful Dyak racing canoe with fancy carved head-piece, propelled by twenty paddlers. It contained the Sergeant Major Klap, the military commander at Long Nawang, an Ambonese Christian soldier and two head Dyaks, representatives of the big chief, who is head of the whole Apo Kayan. They had heard of our coming so had come to escort us back to Long Nawang in style. Thus we left our baggage to come later, got into their canoe and arrived in Long Nawang at 2 p.m. instead of 5. Shots were fired to announce our arrival and the whole population of 1600 lined the banks to welcome us. There were the Controleur and his office force, the big Dyak chiefs, under-chiefs, Jahja Ndjoek (our native preacher), two school teachers, soldiers, school kids — singing and playing flutes to welcome us — just to mention a few."

But their is also cause for prayer. Read what Mr. Dixon says about the new cult which has arisen:

"We have heard much of the new religion, started by an ignorant, eccentric Dyak of Lepok Djalan (above Long Nawang), who is supposed to have had a dream in which Bonon Malan appeared to him — (Bonon Malan is the principal spirit of Kenya old religion) — giving him a vision of himself and kingdom and revealed to him that he is very God. Others called him Allah, but that is wrong, for his correct name is Bonon Malan. It is now not necessary for his followers to use birds any more and a few other changes. Most of his own village has embraced the new religion and four others also. It seems that he took advantage of the scarcity of Gospel teachers in certain villages to propagate there. This would happen now just when so many are ready to make a change; certainly a master-stroke of Satan. It is serious, for even many new believers, not yet grounded in the Word, have gone over. At one place the chief compelled the Christians to embrace it with threats of heavy fines, although they cried and protested. Most urgent prayer is needed that it may be speedily arrested and that the Lord will bind 'the strong one.'"

This is nothing else than "the powers of darkness", the principalities and powers the Apostle speaks of in Ephesians 6.12. O, pray that God may frustrate him and give victory, so that not one soul will be hindered from coming to a saving knowledge of Christ.

PROGRESS IN SELF- SUPPORT

We praise God for word from West Borneo that the Belitang District, which has nine churches, has again become fully self-supporting. This district was paying its own way before the war but during the occupation all the churches were closed for more than a year, and since their reopening they were not immediately able to resume self-support. But with the return of Brother Mouw they have again decided to go back to full self-support. That means that we now have 36 fully self-supporting churches in the Mission comprising about 7,000 church members. We are looking foward to the Lord for His leading as we present this need to the other churches in the Mission.

Will you pray with us that in the not too far distant future many other churches will follow this splendid example, until every church is contributing something to its support?

THE WEST BORNEO BIBLE SCHOOL

Even before the war the need for a Bible School for West Borneo was apparent, and permission was given by conference for its establishment. The pressing need for many well-trained workers there, the difficulty of sending students to Makassar, and the high cost of training there, all made it necessary that West Borneo have its own school. All our plans however, were put to an abrupt end by the war. Even since the war there has been considerable delay in getting the school started, as it has not been easy to get a suitable location. Recently our Brothers Mouw, Meltzer and Olcnhouse conferred about the matter, and it appears that a site has been secured at a place not far from Sintang, called Nanga Djetah (pronounced Jetta) which is quite centrally situated and can serve both our West Borneo fields. Brother Meltzer has been appointed to be in charge of the school, and immediately after conference the Misses M. E. Kemp and L. F. Marsh will join the school faculty there. Plans are being made to first put up a temporary building of bamboo, so as to get going as soon as possible and at the same time to order lumber for the more permanent building.

This project needs your prayers. In the brief time that is left to us, the most valuable work we can do is to train national workers who can carry on after we have gone. We cannot emphasize this too much. It must have priority No. 1. We will deeply appreciate your prayers for this that we may be led of the Lord in this matter, and that He will give us young men and women who are called of Him, and who will go forth well grounded in the Word and filled with His Spirit.

N E E D E D !

We are in great need of Bible picture cards and rolls for our work here in Indonesia. The large picture rolls are especially useful and we shall be very grateful for your help. If you have any to spare, please wrap them up well, and send them by mail to Rev. W. M. Post, Ladjajngiroeweg 81, Makassar, Celebes, Indonesia.

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RETURN TO THE MISSION FIELD

by

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Dixon

At last that which we have long waited for and anticipated has become a reality. We are back on the mission field having arrived in Makassar, our mission headquarters for the Indonesian field, on Wednesday March 10th. After spending a month there, we sailed for Borneo on April 10th. How good it is to be back! When we were released from forty-three months of internment by the Japanese in 1945 and emerged, with broken health, then as the interminable months dragged by, we sometimes wondered whether we should ever have the privilege of working on the mission field again. But God has been infinitely kind to us and now after two and a half years' recuperation with health restored once again, we have been sent forth as ministers to those who have never heard the Gospel. Therefore, we rejoice in deep gratitude to our heavenly Father and in thanksgiving to our many friends who have prayed for us.

Coming back to Makassar after these many years is like returning home. Some things remained the same, and many old landmarks are still to be seen, in spite of numerous wrecked buildings, scarcity of food and other commodities, terrible inflation, etc., things which follow in the wake of war. And yet, there is a subtle and intangible difference which is difficult to describe. For one thing, we observed that conditions have changed politically, as well as socially. The Dutch, however, are seeking to restore peace and prosperity to the islands. They appreciate what the missionaries have done in the past and welcome them back as a stabilizing influence. The national Christians also rejoice to see our return. In fact, some of the latter are saying, "If so many foreign missionaries can leave their homeland to come abroad for the sake of preaching the Gospel, in spite of so much loss and suffering during the war, then we national Christians ought to have more of a missionary spirit and deeper consecration to our Lord."

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But in spite of the intense nationalistic spirit during this transition period, there is evidence of God's working in different parts of Borneo, in New Guinea, Sumbawa, Bali and other islands. For instance, in the Apo Kayan district of East Borneo, in which section we are going to labor together with Rev. and Mrs. R. Whetzel, and we trust with Rev. and Mrs. William Conley also, there is a definite "sound of an abundance of rain." Already a large number of Dyaks have believed and although none have been baptized, for several months one native evangelist has been ministering to eight groups of believers, another five, and still another two, comprising more than two thousand souls. Moreover, the government official of that district has reported a meeting with the leading Dyak chiefs. During that conference they promised that at rice harvest time they are going to burn their idols and fetishes and both they and their people will all become Christians. Therefore, this official made a strong appeal for missionaries and teachers to be sent as quickly as possible. Thus Mr. Whetzel and ourselves expect to visit the Apo Kayan field in the near future, in order to survey the district and be able to make a full report at our next field conference, which will convene perhaps in October.

This proposed journey will not be an easy one, up over the dangerous rapids, then walking for days across big mountains in order to reach the Apo Kayan Dyaks. But needy souls are calling, and the Scriptural promise is that "when He putteth forth His sheep He goeth before them." We also know that many in the homeland are helping with prayer, and that in answer to believing, persevering, intercession, in due time, a plane for the transportation of the missionaries to and from the interior, sufficient housing, and every other need for the work is going to be supplied. Thus, armed with this assurance we press forward in Jesus' name, realizing that our time to work here is short, therefore we must redeem the time while it is day, for soon the night cometh when no man can work.

*"Lead on, O King eternal, to lands of deepest night;
We follow where Thou leadest as heralds of the light.
May we to souls immortal Thy Word of life convey
And open heaven's portal through Christ the truth, the way."*

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SOULS ARE WAITING FOR HIS WORD

by

Miss Marion Doble

"He shall not fail nor be discouraged till He have set Judgment in the earth and the isles shall wait for His Law." Isa. 42:4.

We press forward in the fellowship of His success and courage to give the waiting isles His law of liberty in Christ. Your prayer fellowship is solicited for the learning of the Ekari language (Wissel Lakes, New Guinea) and the translation of the New Testament. Can we say, "I have given them Thy Word," if we only preach it and do not put it in their hands to read in their own language? God has graciously put His Word into our hands to be our daily nourishment. Dare we do anything less for newly saved souls surrounded by heathenism?

Miss McIlrath and I, are glad to invite you to join us in grateful praise to the Lord for His leading in language study during the three months we have been on the field. Shortly after our arrival we were able to begin the study of the Ekari language with Zaccheus, one of the students attending the Makassar Bible School (For further information about the two Ekari young men attending the School see Mrs. Post's article in a recent Alliance Weekly.

We began the study in Makassar and then proceeded to Benteng Tinggi for two months of more intensive study in the invigorating mountain air. We concentrated chiefly on the problem of the orthography that should be adopted in order that upon our arrival at the Lakes we may be able to prepare a primer and other reading material for the schools we are trusting the Lord to be established. Some items of interest in the sound system of the language are the absence of s, z, h, l, r, ch, f and others familiar to American and European ears. The alphabet is short, consisting of 10 consonants and 5 vowels. Another unique element is the absence of combinations of consonants. That is, each consonant is followed by a vowel. Sequences of 2 or 3 vowels, however, occur.

We also have been able to learn much about the grammatical structure of the language. We will appreciate your prayers for the further study of these things leading up to the translation of the Word.

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During the last weeks at Benteng Tinggi we had Zaccheus tell us a good number of Bible stories and other stories from his experience. These will serve three excellent purposes: first, for study in further analysis of the language; secondly, to read to the men, women and children as we have opportunity in the early days at the Lakes, when conversation will be difficult; and thirdly, for adaptation to the needs of primers and other reading material.

We expect that this three months of intensive study under such favorable conditions will prove of tremendous value to us upon our arrival at the Lakes. Praise to the Lord!

MOUNTAIN TOP SCHOOLING

by Mrs E. Jackson

Eight A.M. — two shrill blasts of a police whistle — then the sound of flying feet, children's high-pitched laughter, the rush to the door, and the sudden explosive entrance followed by the subdued file to the desks. *Everyone* at attention — the crisp salute to the American flag, the sweet strains of "America" floating out into the canyon, the solemn hush of prayer time, and then the scraping of chairs — off to another day of school at Benteng Tinggi!!

Hidden away in the forest-clad mountains which rise majestically above the cold-blue sea at Makassar, standing on a prominent terrace projecting from a pine-covered slope, this one-room schoolhouse is a distinct contrast to the modern twentieth-century structures in the homeland. However, the children are learning the three R's in this beautiful setting and having a wonderful time doing it. Their bright eyes and rosy cheeks loudly acclaim the benefits of this ideal climate and setting.

The large conference room adapts itself very nicely to a schoolroom with its broad, expansive windows affording a panorama of incomparable beauty and also admitting plenty of cheery sunshine. With bright drapes at the windows, colorful pictures on the walls, stacks of books, blackboards, etc. it has quite the air of a schoolroom. Two big American flags finish the picture.

On January 13th, we started the school with just two pupils, Donna Brill and Carol Ann Schisler. Those were the days when life was

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quiet and simple here in our mountain retreat!! Before long Thais Whetzel and Mary Jean Post joined us and their arrival introduced new color and activity into school life. Competition and interest increased and we were so happy to have three little girls in the second grade. In March our school suddenly doubled itself, and schedules, plans, our activities underwent drastic changes to make room for Sidly and Burneal Motw, Robert, Rollen, and Jacqueline Mickelsen, and just a few weeks later, Diana Conley.

The first day of school under the new set-up was rather strained. The little girls eyed the new intruders with a bit of awe and resentment, while the older ones looked down their noses a bit at the "Kindergarten Department". I began to wonder just how I could ever teach the widely separated grades in one room. However, before long the two groups developed an understanding and appreciation of each other and since the first have shown a beautiful spirit of cooperation. With the first and second graders facing the west wall and the three upper grades facing the east wall, separated by two long blackboards, there is a semblance of two school rooms at least.

Visitors? Oh, yes, we have plenty — but of a wide variety. Just this morning one of the older boys came plodding into the schoolroom holding a strange animal on the end of a piece of cord. The little girls shrieked while the older ones gathered around for a look at our early morning visitor. We just settled down to Arithmetic when a pretty little bird flew in through the open window, lit on a desk, fluttered to another one, and broke up class in general. Nor should I fail to mention flying lizards, shiny, black, hard-shelled beetles, (I found one in my desk drawer one morning), bumble bees of gigantic proportions, wasps, butterflies, monkeys, and even a rooster which came and stuck his head in the front door just recently. Yes, we have visitors, but not the kind that are common in the schoolroom at home.

We have just begun our second semester and I am very grateful for the fine assistance of Miss Roseberry, the school nurse, who has also taken over the teaching of the younger children. Together we are planning, working, and thoroughly enjoying our ministry with the missionary children, counting it a great privilege to be entrusted with these precious lives, while constantly praying and striving to lead each one into a well-rounded character, fully consecrated to God.

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GOD OUR SUFFICIENCY

by

Lester and Doris Jean Kim

The joys and deep-seated emotions which one experiences during those few fleeting moments when he realizes that that for which he has waited many months has come to pass, are delicate to express and difficult to forget. Such was our arrival at Makassar. The pains of weeks of preparation were quickly forgotten as we entered into a new phase of missionary work.

The "utmost parts" of the world are strangely different from the "Jerusalem" and "Judea" where we have previously worked. Many things are missing here. Mother and Dad, sisters and brothers, along with you, our praying friends, are many miles away. "Main Street" and all it means to an American is now just a memory of the past. New are the habits and customs of the Indonesian. Because our acquaintance here has been so short and limited, we do not care to elaborate on this. Two months does not make us an authority on Indonesian life.

At our Conference we were appointed to the work among the Dyaks in the Sesajap district of East Borneo. At this writing we are at our new home in Long Berang. This field presents a real challenge in the building up of the believer in the most holy faith, and in pioneer effort to reach new tribes with the Gospel of Life in Christ. Our inability and weakness are ever before us. God alone is our sufficiency. Your prayers for us, as well as for each of our workers, is a *MUST*. Before us are great opportunities. Also there are the barriers of Satanical opposition. We must do all we can, while we can, to gather in the ripened grain.

A DYAK'S TESTIMONY

by

Rev. J. L. Van Patter

"This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God... .." John 11:4

Eight or nine years ago the Gospel was being preached in other Dyak villages but had not yet reached Long Oeroe. There Satan reigned

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unopposed. Loehat, a young Dyak boy, became violently insane. According to their religious rites, many chickens and pigs had to be sacrificed for his release, so family possessions were sold to purchase enough animals. Birds were called upon to come and view these sacrificial rites and a day of rest and feasting was called by the religious leader. Yes, the young man did become better but later he became more violently ill than ever.

This time he was placed in a strong wooden cage which was not long enough to lie down in nor even to sit upright in. Their thought was that in such a place his violent actions would be curbed and this help in his recovery. The caged man was kept in a shed near the house. We can easily imagine his horrible plight as two months passed. Two months in his own filth, little food, and torn clothing. Again relatives were advised that Satan required eight more pigs and more chickens. Because resources were exhausted and the family was already in debt they sought help from our Christian teachers in another village. An older brother of the possessed boy came for them. Prayer to God for deliverance in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ was made as they stood by the cage.

Release was not instantaneous but steady and rapid. Clear evidence of a right mind came when the boy began asking to be cleaned up. By the end of two weeks he was well but still compelled to remain in the cage because the family and neighbors were unbelieving and afraid of further violence. The healed one cried for two days asking them to take him out. Finally the Christian teacher was called again and with his persuasion the boy was released. The long confinement in cramped quarters left him unable to stand erect or to walk for some time.

The sequel to his story is glorious. Right after his release he accepted Christ as his Saviour. One week later brothers and friends believed. Today there are over 200 professing Christians with their own church building in this former heathen Dyak village in the heart of Borneo. The one who bears this testimony of God's grace and power is now a student in the newly formed East Borneo Bible School. Thus he is the first convert and the first Bible School student from his own village.

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BENTENG TINGGI COMES TO LIFE

by

Mrs. J. R. Schisler

Friends, there is a real hum of activity hovering about Benteng Tinggi these days. It quickens one's step and brings a gleam to the eye to hear the sound of many hammers banging away industriously; there are the shouts and excited chattering of the coolies as they swarm quite busily about — silenced only by shouted orders of the "mandoer"; their wives gossip freely over crackling fires; the mountains echo with the shrieks and laughter of many children. There is the sound of the wrangling among the servants, the insistent voice of the peddler determined to get his price, the crying of the washwoman's baby, the whir of a truck motor, and the low murmur of the new missionaries as they bend their heads together in language study. The birds twitter excitedly in the treetops at this disruption of a hitherto tranquil haven and the monkeys steal up as close as they dare in an attempt to size up the situation. This and all the other sounds of people at work, children at play, the birds and the animals, blend together in wonderful harmony in the bright sunshine which we are now enjoying. It is *very* good to be alive.

It is also good to see the new "dapoer" taking form on the old kitchen site and nearing a nicely adequate completion in view of our fast increasing mission colony. The Conleys, the Mickelsons, Misses McIlrath and Doble have taken up their abode for the present in the Conference building as well as our three school boys and others coming for short periods of rest. The big Jaffray Room there has been made into a cosy three-room apartment, the present habitat of the Conleys. The new school site, across from and above the road leading to the Conference building, is now prepared for building. I do not dare to approximate the tons of earth that have been moved to make an adequate place for the building to be erected. But the rocked-in-twenty-foot double terrace around the entire face of the site is quite impressive and more so as you see the primitive tools and methods. Heavy rains washed out about forty feet of the wall a short time ago but it has been rebuilt with greater precaution and now the rains are beginning to abate. The new site is lovely with its soft background of evergreen trees and has a fine view as well. Building materials seem to be forth-

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coming even though some of them must come from the States. Even the huge swing put up for the children, towering in the air like Haman's gallows at the back of the Jaffray House, helps complete the building program picture.

The workmen with their wives and children here make quite a native population laying upon us a real responsibility for their spiritual welfare. Sunday services have been quite well attended and we are glad to report several who have announced their desire to study for baptism, which they are doing at present. However they need much prayer. The large number of white people make Sunday School and a vesper service a necessity for spiritual growth and upkeep.

Through the week, nine youngsters study, recite, and stir restlessly in their chairs in the confinements of the big conference room as Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson so capably conducts school for the "M. Ks." of Indonesia. It was a real surprise to have Sidy and Burneal Mouw, Robert and Rollen Mickelson added to our ranks but we have found "a nail" for them all and are getting along splendidly with our big family. Then a short time ago Miss Roseberry, owner of a real southern accent, joined our forces, swelling our average number to 15 around the festive board. She assists with the teaching and already has quite a nursing practice both among the natives and whites, besides helping in the home. In her "spare" time she studies Malay with the Conleys and Mrs. Jackson.

We are happy for the new jeep station wagon which has made possible visits from the Mouws, Dixons, Posts, Brills and Miss LeRoy. and the Konemann children from Makassar. We are also very thankful for the snub-nosed green truck, gotten at a bargain from Army surplus in Singapore that has become the property of Benteng Tinggi and while far from streamlined, its roominess is greatly appreciated for both transporting "family" and supplies.

How we praise God for His help and guidance in making provision for the many needs that have arisen here at B. T. and for His blessing upon us as a large family in crowded circumstances, for His faithful working in little Connie's body. For all of us our responsibilities have come to us more or less as a surprise but we have found real joy in obeying and serving in this way; surely there are no limitations in the Lord's service. We limit ourselves only, for there are souls on every hand to win to Christ. May we serve Him faithfully and help to bring our King back soon!

"WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST"

by

Rev. R. Whetzel

Borneo did not disappoint us upon our arrival recently. The weather is humid and sultry, mosquitos are a plague, swamps claim the coastal area, and crocodiles infest the rivers. This is more or less on the negative side, but on the positive side we confidently expect God not to disappoint us in the work that lies ahead with these Dyak people.

As we travelled up the broad, muddy river from Tarakan to Long Bia, we could not help but observe from their dress and physical appearance how primitive these Dyaks are, and how bound to superstitious ideas and customs. One village in particular is situated at a spot along the river where the bank is so muddy that access to the river from the village is very difficult. And although they desire to move the village to a more suitable location, they dare not for at least another year, because one or more of the villagers had seen a certain type of snake one day at the right place and time. The Dyak interprets the movements of certain animals, birds and reptiles as omens to guide him in his plans and work. A fieldmouse scurrying across his path on his way to work may be sufficient reason for him to return home, not venturing into his ricefield that day.

The peculiarity which first catches the eye is that of the elongated ear lobes. The custom of weighting down the women's ear lobe with metal rings begins at infancy. A mature woman's ear lobes hang sometimes to her breast, with twenty or thirty rings dangling at the end. Besides this her legs from ankle to thigh are tattooed. Although common among both sexes, tattooing is a *must* for Dyak women. The men lengthen their ear lobes too, but only two or three inches and ornament them with a small brass ring. Even more repulsive are the filed-to-a-point, jet-black teeth, which many have. Their addiction to betelnut causes this color.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Patter welcomed us warmly to Long Bia, the present location of the East Borneo Bible School. It is up river from the coast some 35 or 45 miles, four days by river canoe or one day with an outboard motor boat. As the crow flies it would be about thirty miles, just a flight of a few minutes by airplane. This region fringes and is the gateway to the extensive Poedjoengan and Apo Kayan

areas. We believe it will be possible soon to move to Long Nawang in the Apo Kayan district, which in actual distance is not far, but by river requires anywhere from four to ten weeks travelling time. A strong current, innumerable rapids and unexpected floods work together to make the trip upstream a very slow one. We are thankful indeed that the Lord has supplied an airplane for this field, making this particular trip only two hours.

Long Nawang and the Apo Kayan district will illustrate Jesus' words: "Look on the fields for they are white already to harvest." Reports have been filtering down which give us every reason to believe that now is God's day of visitation and reaping for that part of Borneo. I believe we can expect God to do a wonderful work there.

Jesus said, "As long as I am in the world, I am the Light of the world." (John 9). A beautiful sight is to see the Light that the Lord Jesus radiates, revealed on the face of an individual, even though he be a poor, illiterate, primitive person such as a Dyak. Some Dyaks have seen the light of a new day in their hearts, some even are in the Bible School, but the great majority sit in darkness and are as the blind man whose condition brought these words to Jesus' lips. Pray earnestly with us that the blindness of these many hearts will be healed through the preaching of the Gospel and ministration of the Spirit, that they too may see.

"FAITHFUL"

by

Mary E. McIlrath

"Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it." I Thess. 5:24

Having been reared in a Christian and Missionary Alliance home and under the influence of two aunts and uncles who were missionaries, Missions and the need for more laborers have been constantly before me. As a child I can remember wanting to be a missionary when I grew older.

The exact time and place where the Lord saved me is not clear in my mind but I know I am saved and that is more important. I realized, however, at an early age that God had a plan for our lives and I

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sought Him to reveal His plan to me for my life. Yes, I wanted to be a missionary, but I did not want the influence of my relatives to be the deciding factor in my life's work. At Mahaffey Camp in 1936 the Lord spoke to my heart in a very definite way and it was there I consecrated my life to Him and promised where He would lead I would follow. From that time on I look back to Mahaffey 1936 as the time the Lord laid His hand on my life in a personal way for missionary service.

Preparation was the next step towards fulfilling God's will for my life, and being unable to attend Nyack immediately after high school graduation, I went two years to Emmanuel Bible Training School in Pittsburgh. The following year the Lord opened the door to Nyack where I spent two wonderful years under the influence of godly teachers. Of all my classmates who were expecting to be missionaries, I thought surely I would be the first to go. But our ways, plans and ideas are not always the ones God has chosen for us.

The dreaded monster "war" came upon us before my graduation, bringing sorrow and heartache, changing lives, plans for the future, and leaving many questions in the minds of men and women. My life and future plans were greatly affected by the sad and shocking news of the death of my loved one. But God has poured in the healing balm and caused me to realize that "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose." Praise His Name!

The question in my mind later was, "Will I ever get to the mission field as a single girl?" The Lord tested, tried, and prepared me in many ways after finishing Nyack for a future work I knew not of. But He was faithful!

My appointment to Indonesia came as a surprise, yet it was not. The light dawned then and the past was clear in my mind. I knew then why God had led in such mysterious ways His wonders to perform. Yes, "Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it."

The thrill and mixture of emotions experienced when I finally set foot on the soil of the land to which God had called me cannot be described. True happiness is found in the center of His will! I look forward with keen anticipation to missionary work in New Guinea and pray sincerely that God will use me and enable me to be faithful to this high and holy calling.

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NURSING AT BENTENG TINGGI

by

Miss P. Roseberry

To be successful in nursing, the first principle to be observed is "Prevention is the best cure." Thus our aim is to keep well and strong bodies among our missionary children who have been left in our care here, at Benteng Tinggi. The sickness which we have was either waiting for my arrival or came with me, because very shortly after my arrival in March the sickness started.

One of the first disorders to come to our attention was an epidemic of ear infections, which is not uncommon in the tropics. However with much prayer and persistence with alcohol and hydrogen peroxide irrigations, they have disappeared. We have not been entirely free of sickness of some nature since that initial epidemic. This is not alarming though with a group of our size and an ever changing group such as this. We are confident that nothing comes to those who belong to our Lord without His permissive will. I constantly remind myself of this when there is any illness among our family here and responsibility weighs heavily.

We not only minister to the mission children and missionaries but to the Indonesian population as well. Attention to their physical needs does however give entrance to Gospel witnessing when nothing else is able to reach them. Among them are the ever-present diseases: malaria, measles, pneumonia, scabies, and numerous skin infections.

The high spot on my list, however, was my first Indonesian delivery. I would never have been asked to assist in this delivery had it not been for the death of the couple's first and only other child very shortly after birth. Our medicine for malaria and Sulfathiazole ointment had done so much good they were sure I could perform miracles. Late one Sunday afternoon in June I was called to come to the home of the expectant mother. Mrs. Rankin, another missionary nurse, and I ran to lend our assistance. Upon arrival we had to drive the children and other natives away before we could find room enough to work for they were crowded round the bamboo cot like flies. Then in surroundings

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in sharp contrast to our brightly lighted, aseptic, quiet delivery rooms, which we know at home, we delivered our first Indonesian baby boy. His entrance was made into a very dingy dark corner of a one-roomed house, where several families live and at a time when everybody was at home. Our only light was a battery lantern held by Mrs. Conley, another of our new missionary recruits. The mother's adoration and love for her new born was the same as any of our American mothers.

The apprehension, that comes from lack of equipment and proper surroundings, is nothing as we think of the need to present the Living True Light of the World to these who still sit in heathen darkness. We trust that these new lives will know a new era when Christ will be their portion instead of the superstitions that their parents only know at the present time.

A REMINDER

Just a word about the Jaffray Memorial Fund for those friends who may not have heard about it. The Board of Managers approved the raising of a fund of \$ 50,000 as a memorial to the late Dr. R.A. Jaffray, of which \$ 15,000 is to be for Indonesian Publication work, \$ 6,000 for Indonesia Pioneer work in New Guinea, and the remainder for Publication work in China and French-Indo-China. We praise God that already a number of gifts have come in and have been applied to the accounts designated. Pioneer and publication work are those phases of missionary endeavor in which Dr. Jaffray's ministry was outstanding, and in view of the unprecedented opportunity and need of providing good Christian and Gospel literature for Indonesia at the present time, together with the challenge of the unoccupied parts of New Guinea, the establishing of this fund is most timely and fitting. We trust no one will miss the opportunity of having a share in it. Your gift may be sent to The Christian and Missionary Alliance, 260 W. 44th St., New York City 18, designating it to be applied to this fund.

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PRAYER AND PRAISE

1. Praise God for the safe arrival of the plane and pilot in Batavia. By the time this reaches you it will be flying with the Gospel in Borneo, D.V.
2. Praise God that about 30 of the 50 concerts from Mohammedanism in the village of Sitjini (pronounced See chee nee) So. Celebes have been restored. Pray that the remaining 20 may also soon come back to the Lord.
3. Pray for the Makassar Bible School which is now in session. About 25 students will graduate at the close of the term in October. Pray that God will prepare and equip each one for a fruitful ministry.
4. The two struggling churches in Lombok need your prayers. They need a spiritual quickening. Pray for Rev. M. Kandou who has been appointed to Lombok as well as the other two national workers there.
5. Pray for Rev. B. Taka and his co-workers laboring in the fast-growing work among the Donggo people in the island of Soembawa. Please pray that the Lord will enable us to secure 2 or 3 school teachers for this field.
6. Not long ago 7 Dyak young men attending a Government Normal school in the Mahakam District of East Borneo were baptized by Mr. Harry Post. Pray that they may grow in grace and that they may become real and effective witnesses for Christ among their own people.
7. Please pray for Mrs. Troutman who was flown from the Wissel Lakes to Biak off the coast of New Guinea for medical attention because of complications in connection with the expected arrival of an "addition" to their little family.
8. Pray that God will bless and prosper plans and preparations in the establishing of the West Borneo Bible School.
9. Pray for God's blessing and guidance in the coming Field Conference to be held in November, D.V.

MAP
of
SOUTH CHINA
INDO-CHINA
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
and
EAST INDIES

