

By William Bar

I, too, have much reason to be thankful to God for allowing me the privilege of studying His Word in Toronto Bible College, for there I came to know the real secret of the Christian faith.

I entered the Bible College with some set doctrines I had been taught. Jesus to me was indeed my Saviour, but a Saviour afar off. I prayed to Him intermittently, and hoped that He heard. My life was characterized by defeat. I had not yet had time to define Christianity. My conception was that it was a creed which I was to believe, a group of doctrines to which I should rigidly and faithfully adhere, and which I should seek to know more about if I would enter into life.

I remember clearly with what delight and enthusiasm I took part in theological disputes. I loved debating and tried earnestly to get others to see my point of view, as I considered doctrine the essential thing. But I was not long in the Bible College till a change took place in my life. I began to realize that doctrine, while important, was not of primary importance. Knowing Christ in a real and intimate way was the important thing.

The influence of the Bible College was moulding my thought and defining Christianity for me. More and more I realized that Christianity was more than mere assent and adherence to doctrine; it went beyond to the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ. Hitherto I had been getting my Christ from doctrines. I realized that I was on the wrong track and that I must get my doctrines from Christ. I must endeavour not merely to seek divine truth, but rather first seek intimate acquaintance with Him who Himself is the Truth. I found no great difficulty in this, for the Spirit who is ever silently at work within those walls had unconsciously been removing the obstacles from my life and preparing me for meeting the Master face to face.

I attribute my coming to know the Lord Jesus in an intimate way to the unique method of Bible teaching used in the College. We do not study the Bible critically, but devotionally. Nor do we study it merely to ascertain dates and authorships, but in order that we might learn the mind and will of God and come to know the Lord Jesus Christ intimately. So day by day, as we studied God's Word together, I felt the claims of the Lord Jesus Christ for supremacy in my life pressing in upon me. There was something hallowed, something sacred within those walls, and I had the growing consciousness of a Divine Presence. All the powers that lay dormant in my soul were being stirred; new desires were implanted within; deep was calling unto deep. I was being irresistibly drawn to Christ by the winsomeness, charm and power of His own Personality. I felt the challenge inescapable as He stood before me, so real, so calmly majestic, and challenged me for supreme control of my life. I could not evade Him. I bowed before Him and from the depths of my soul, stirred by His Spirit, came the cry of surrender: "My Lord and my God".

I make no claims to perfection. God forbid that I should so idly boast, but this I know, that in Toronto Bible College I came to know the Living Christ in such an intimate way that my life was radically changed. You see, in the Bible College we are taught that the supreme subject of revelation is the Will of God, and that the supreme purpose of every life is that we seek to know and obey that good and perfect and acceptable Will of God. I have accepted God's Will for my life, and as I yield implicit obedience to it, I am set free from the influences that blighted and marred, and I am lifted to a level where life is gladder and freer. Prayer has become real. I know God hears and answers, for to me prayer is companionship with

Jesus. The prayer of my life has become: "Teach me to do Thy Will", and I can truly say, as the One who

has become real to me said: "I delight to do Thy Will, I my God".

The Annual Report of the Head Girl

Presented by Christina Keatley at the Annual Meeting of the Student Body in the Assembly Hall on April 26th.

My intention is to give you glimpses of girl life in the Toronto Bible College. All are actual incidents of this year, but fictitious names are used.

Of the girls, some 99 gathered last September for their first year in the Toronto Bible College; the remainder were returning to its sacred halls. They came from all corners of our province, from the different provinces of our Dominion as far away as British Columbia, from the country to the south of us, from the British Isles, from India, China, and Africa. The latter group were missionaries' daughters; the former groups were nurses, stenographers, dressmakers, teachers, school girls and homemakers. Each had caught a glimpse of Jesus Christ and wished to be better equipped for service in His vineyard.

School had been opened a few weeks, still Jane was confused over many little details and bewildered with all the new experiences that crowded so rapidly upon her. One morning she learned she was to be adopted for a little sister by one who could answer her questions and be available to help in any time of difficulty. There was suspense while wondering who from the groups of faces slowly becoming familiar and loved was to be her special sister. Now, as the year closes, that girl's snap is in her album, and around it cluster happy memories of fellowship with "Big Sister".

Ada had become acquainted with very few girls in the opening days of school. She simply could not begin conversation with those around her, as others seemed to be doing, but Friday night was the girls' social. If she could only go! Ada earned her room by keeping Mrs. B. company. Prayer-

fully she committed her evening's pleasure to the Divine Friend. Friday at seven o'clock a cousin dropped in to visit Mrs. B. Happily Jane went to the social. In the fun she forgot herself. The following Monday, so many smiled at her that conversation was made easy.

Sport was almost indispensable in Phil's life. Aside from the enjoyment and physical benefit it brought, she had proved it very profitable in Christian work, hence she was found on the ball court at every possible intermission and spare hour. She mastered the art of volley ball. During the term when opportunity came to attend Baraca Club gymnasium and swimming classes, Phil was thrilled. This year she could go only on Thursdays, but next year will arrange her hours of employment so as to be free for every available period.

A letter from Mother! Jennie's young sister was having an operation and Jennie so many miles away. But she could pray! Already she had observed united prayer moving God's hand in matters large and small. Saturday evenings she had been strengthened by the girls gathering early for prayer. That morning after she had unburdened her anxious heart to her friends, they met in the prayer room and voiced fervent, believing, pleading prayer for Jennie's sister and family. The girls went forth with bonds of Christian love cemented and Jennie with renewed strength to carry on, and a calm conviction that God was answering—which He did, marvelously.

Shirley had not had a visit anywhere for so long. Each Monday some of the girls and boys dropped in to see Mrs. McNicol. Next Monday

she would accept Mrs. McNicol's invitation. Once in the big room which seemed to radiate the personality of the College mother herself, Shirley forgot all care and worry. Homeward she went uplifted in spirit, those hours long to linger in mind as a sweet memory.

The common room overflowed with happy groups of girls chatting and helping one another. Behind the screen Fay lay on the lounge. Dr. Waters and Dorothy, our school nurse, had both been kind. She was sorry to need their attention—Dr. Waters was so busy and Dorothy had calls every day of her life. But Fay had such pains in her right side. Later she found herself in the hospital. However, she would not fear the operation, as God had safely brought about twelve fellow-students back to health from the operating table this year. She felt His presence with her. The next thing of which Fay was conscious was Dorothy's assuring her it was all over. That night and the following nights she lacked no comfort for Toronto Bible College nurses "specialed" her. The postman each day brought floods of cheering, com-

forting letters. After all she was thankful she wasn't in the Isolation Hospital to which three of the girls had been taken. She could soon look for visitors.

Reta finding the closing days of her graduation year strenuous to her weak body, had given up her work. The work at first, in a non-Christian home, had been trying, but as she patiently bore witness to the "new life in Christ Jesus", hearts had been opened by the Holy Spirit's touch. When she left that home, each evening there was family worship. Now financial demands seemed far greater than her slim purse could meet. Once before this year she had been in a critical plight; coming to school on her last car ticket, she had found a letter with one dollar enclosed. This morning and for some days previously she had pleaded to a Heavenly Father His promises for food and raiment. Deep in her heart she knew He would not fail her, but it was hard to trust, that dull morning. He did not fail—that morning it was \$10.00. Praise His name! To-morrow night Reta graduates and there comes to a close a happy three years at T.B.C.

From Portuguese West Africa

(A sample of letters received through the correspondence of the Missionary Society with former students on the foreign field.)

Thank you for your kind newsy letter of November 10th, bringing a waft of the famous "atmosphere" from the Toronto Bible College. It is nearly eighteen years since I graduated (1916), and went overseas to France, and I was glad to be able to return for a post-graduate year in 1919-20, and recover some of the spiritual values that had been lost in the storm and stress of warfare.

I note with interest that you have the Hill Fulani people upon your mind and heart. I know little of them, except that they have a unique and difficult language. I presume you feel

called to the mission field, and on the strength of that presumption will presume further to pass on a little advice. No doubt you will get plenty in the Bible College, but some things stand out with greater relief to the missionary. As to your training, apart from Bible study, may I suggest that wherever you go, you will probably have to learn a foreign language, therefore test yourself as to your ability to acquire another language than your mother tongue. You may already know this, but if not, then try Greek and Hebrew, not only for their usefulness in Bible study and translating purposes, but for the aforementioned test. Then as to the use of your hands, and your general knowledge. Could you make a table, for instance?

What height would you make it, and how high would you make a chair for it? Can you pull a tooth, set a dislocation, operate a typewriter and duplicator, frame a roof, lay brick, mix cement, dig a well, or raise vegetables? Can you operate a car—not merely drive, but locate wiring trouble, grind valves, repair a broken spring, refit brake drums, solder a radiator, overhaul the differential? You may say that you are going to the field to preach the Gospel, and not to spend your time tinkering. In many fields, work is so specialized that one may devote his whole time to preaching or teaching, or some other branch of modern missionary work, but in a new field, where pioneering work has to be done, the "consecrated tinker" has a much wider sphere of service than the specialist.

Lastly, and most important of all, may I suggest that you test the reality of your Christian experience. Please do not be offended at this, but seriously consider it, for it is of prime importance. It is one thing to reach spiritual heights in a congenial home, church, or college atmosphere, and an entirely different matter to maintain that elevated experience on the mission field, where Christian fellowship is often absent, and everything tends to drag one down. If you have never had the experience, then try a summer on a mission field in the west, or among lumbermen, down south in the moun-

tains. I did not have that experience but I had a similar one in the army, and came in touch with life under the most trying circumstances. It is better to have this experience at home than on the field. Too many missionaries have to return home, during their first term on the field, disappointed, disillusioned, and unprofitable, and I believe some of them could be saved a lot of heartache by a little previous testing.

This is all written with an earnest desire to be helpful, and I trust will not be taken amiss.

Regarding our own work here in Angola, it is our privilege to be the only missionaries in a whole district where there are a number of unevangelized tribes. Government restrictions prevent us from entering this door at present, but we are preparing for that by a study of the native languages with a view to translating the Scriptures in the idiom of the people, and are also working among the whites, that is, the Portuguese residents and colonists, and Portuguese speaking natives. We have meetings in our own home, but are arranging for the transforming of a storeroom into a 'Salao Evangelico' or gospel hall, to be ready next month.

Write again, brother, and may the Lord richly bless you.

Yours, in His fellowship and service,

JOHN C. PROCTER.

The T. B. C. Annual Summer Picnic

Sherwood Park was again the rendezvous for between 300 and 350 students, graduates and friends of the T.B.C., on Saturday, June 16th, under ideal weather conditions, for their annual summer picnic. Right from the start many a one here and there could be seen greeting old and new friends, spending a short time of happy fellowship with them and passing on to greet someone else. Thus these summer "get-togethers" are proving to be a real help in the continuance of T.B.C.

friendships and are providing a medium for helpful interchange of experience among old and new students.

First in order on the official programme was a series of races arranged by the Sports Committee. All the contests provided much amusement. After the games all assembled at the tables, which had been so well prepared by the Table Committee, and needless to say everyone had a good time. At the conclusion of the supper, prizes were presented by Mr. Burns to the success-

ful contestants in the afternoon games.

After supper a challenge was thrown out on behalf of the married men to the single men for a ball game. This was accepted and all went to the ball grounds. Lack of time made a short game necessary, but the players thoroughly enjoyed themselves and a good deal of amusement was afforded the spectators as the energetic Mr. Burns pitched his team of benedicts to a 5 to 4 win over the happy bachelors. Some comments were heard that if the game had gone a full nine innings, what a different story it would have been. But the married men demonstrated that they could still take their younger friends into camp, on occasion.

A second game brought together two teams of enterprising young ladies, all full of life and ready to go, but one

side had managed to corner a large number of the more experienced players and emerged victorious to the tune of 15 to 2.

About 8.30 p.m. it was announced that our Principal would conduct Family Worship. The goodly number, who were still on hand assembled on the hillside and sang a few choruses under the leadership of Mr. George Anderson. Principal McNicol led all present in repeating the 23rd Psalm and then in prayer gave thanks and praise to God for His goodness to us once more. The 1934 picnic thus passed into history in a manner typical of College functions, and everyone went home fully convinced that T.B.C. gatherings are events where one may always be sure of having what is truly "a good time."

H.L.

News of the T. B. C. Family

The sympathy of the whole student body will go out to Margaret Murray, '34, whose mother passed away early in July after a brief illness. Mrs. Murray had been an earnest Bible student and a warm friend of the Bible College for many years.

Miss Anna Kratzer, '10, who gave many years of devoted service under the China Inland Mission, passed away at Anshun, Kweichow, on June 22nd, after some weeks' illness on the field.

Mr. John Austin, '31, who is serving the C.I.M. in Kweichow province, is to be married this month to Miss Lilian M. Reeks of London, Eng., in Hong Kong.

Mabel Jones, '32, received her diploma at the graduation exercises of the Nursing-at-Home Mission, which were held in the College Assembly Hall on June 1st.

Dorothy Francklin, '34, who gave such untiring service to the student body as College nurse during the past three sessions, has been appointed by the Baptist Women's Missionary Board to Bolivia and expects to sail this month.

Joan Howell, after taking her course in the College, has been accepted by the North Africa Mission and sails on September 1st for a year of studying French in Paris.

Six recent graduates of the College have been accepted this summer by the China Inland Mission and expect to sail in the fall. They are Hazel Fulcher and Grace Weir of last year's class, and Muriel Weston, Ulf Cronhielm, William Rae, and James Smail of this year's class.

Miranda Brown and Aileen Ratz, of the class of '29, after a year of study in the United Church Training School in Toronto, have returned to their mission work in Alberta, under that church. Miss Brown goes to teach in the school at Wahstao and Miss Ratz returns to her former work at Drumheller.

Frank Dean, '32, who is serving the Canadian Presbyterian Church in their Central India Mission, and whose special work is among boys, had the joy and encouragement recently of having one of his senior boys come out first in an all-India Bible Class examination.

Miss Margaret Roseborough, who while teaching in the College has been taking post-graduate work in the University, received her M.A. degree in June and has been appointed to a fellowship in English.

PROGRAMME OF ANNUAL ALUMNI CONFERENCE ON SEPTEMBER 18th

10-11.30 a.m.—OPENING DEVOTIONAL SERVICE OF THE SESSION.

Presiding—Principal McNicol.

Welcome to New Students

2- 5 p.m.—ALUMNI ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE.

Devotional Service.

Presiding—Mr. R. H. Chappell, '26.

GROUP CONFERENCES:

(a) What the Toronto Bible College has to offer Laymen—
Leaders, Mr. E. G. Baker, President Board of Governors,
Dr. Isaac Erb, '11.

(b) What the Toronto Bible College has to offer Women
Workers—
Leaders, Mrs. Arthur Leggett, '27, Miss Helen G.
Struthers, '15, Miss Nellie Simpson, '22.

(c) Missionary Volunteers—
Leaders, Miss E. M. McCarthy, Mr. Harold K. Dancy, '24.

(d) Hospital and Gaol Work—
Leaders, Mr. Chas. T. Hargrave, '23, Mr. N. W. Rowe.

(e) Visitation and Community Service—
Leaders, Rev. R. J. Koffend, Mrs. Monts, '33.

(f) Soul Winning—
Leaders, Rev. Oswald J. Smith, '12, Mr. DeLoss Scott, '34.

(g) Teacher Training and Sunday School Methods—
Leader, Rev. Dr. C. H. Benson, Moody Bible Institute,
Secretary Evangelical Teacher Training Association of
North America.

5 p.m.—ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION.

8 p.m.—PUBLIC MEETING IN BLOOR STREET UNITED
CHURCH (COR. BLOOR AND HURON).

Chairman—Mr. Alex. McLean, '30, President of Alumni
Association.

Song Leader—Mr. Ernest Shildrick.

Special Music.

Address—"A Neglected Ministry", Rev. Dr. C. H. Benson,
Chicago.

Solo—Mr. Eugene Ayton, '34.

Closing Words—Principal McNicol.











