

MISSIONARIES
IN BRAZIL

ELD. AND MRS. ROYAL CALLEY
ELD. AND MRS. PAUL CALLEY
MIGUEL IBERNON
CICERO BICIPO
MAIO DUTRO
EUFRAZO SORAES
JOHN DIAS
ZACHARIAS NUNES DE ABRIU
JOHN BENTES
(Portuguese Language)

Mission Sheets

BAPTIST FAITH MISSIONS

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MISSIONARIES
IN PERU

ELD. AND MRS. M. E. LEWIS
ELD. AND MRS. R. P. HALLUM
MISS MARGUERITE HALLUM
DON SIMON GUIMA
DON JUAN CASTRO
(Spanish Language)
IN COLOMBIA
JOSE TOMAS del CASTILLO
(Spanish Language)

OVERBEY'S DIARY OF HIS TOUR OF THE MISSION FIELDS

This is Saturday, June 19th and we are still in Manaus, Brazil. We went to see Bro. John Dias, who was hit by a truck while riding his bicycle. His knee is better. We also went to see Bro. John Bentes who has been sick with malaria, and he also is better. We had a service tonight in the home of Bro. Oliveu. Bro. Sebastian preached. He is a young man who surrendered to preach a short time ago, and this is his first sermon here. Bro. Calley says that he did a good job. He preached from Gal. 2:8-9. A drunk man came in and took a seat and later got up and tried to take over the service and do the talking. He would not leave when ask to, and Bro. Royal Calley had to take him out bodily. There were 18 present.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20

Bro. Paul Calley went to pick up people in his car. There were 34 present at the morning service. I preached on justification by faith, from Romans and justification by works from James. Bro. Royal Calley translated the sermon in Portuguese as I preached. At night I preached again on baptism in water, in fire, in the Holy Spirit, and the baptism that saves. Bro. Royal translated again. There were two girls present from the Baptist church in Codajaz, which is 300 miles up the Jurua River. Quite often people from Codajaz attend the services here in Manaus.

MONDAY, JUNE 21

We were up early this morning and at the airport at 4:30 with our baggage to leave for Cruzeiro do Sul. Bro. Royal Calley, Bro. Paul Calley, Bro. Miguel Ibernnon, and myself made the journey in a flying boat. Bro. Miguel is from Cruzeiro do Sul and knows the rivers and all the people and will be invaluable to us on this journey.

We left Manaus at 5:55 a. m. on a Catalina. It was cloudy soon after we were on our way and at 7:20 it began to rain. We arrived at Te Fe at 8:10 a. m. We landed in the Amazon River and went ashore for breakfast in a building along the river. This was a very pretty place and the houses shone in the sun after the rain.

We had a very good Brazilian

meal. The crew and passengers sat at two tables and we had all we could eat. A Catholic priest was standing on the bank watching the plane.

At 10:13 we arrived at a place called Caroore and landed in the Jurua River. A canoe came along side the plane and a man, woman, and two children got off the plane into the canoe and were taken ashore. We took off from the river and arrived at Eirunepe, another place on the Jurua River. This time we landed on the ground and the plane was gassed up from barrels. The gasoline was strained through a chamois skin.

We took off again and arrived in Cruzeiro do Sul at 2:43 in the afternoon, 8 hours and 48 minutes after leaving Manaus.

The country is very hilly. We got in the town's only truck with the crew and other passengers and our baggage and started for town, four miles away. The place is very beautiful for a town in the far off interior in the jungle. Bro. Newton, who is a deacon of the church and the town's public works manager, was there to greet us, also Bro. Francisco Lima who preached at the church in Morapirango. He rode his horse to the airport.



ELD. H. H. OVERBEY

When we got to town Bro. Cicero and Bro. Mario were there to greet us. We went to the mission house, a building that belongs to Baptist Faith Missions and hung our hammocks in the room that is used by the native workers when they come into town from up the rivers. We had supper at Bro. Newton's house and were treated royally. Mrs. Newton is a good

cook and knows how to make Brazilian food taste good. They have good well water and it does not have to be boiled. After supper, we went to the church building and Bro. Royal Calley preached. Bro. Cicero, one of our Brazilian missionaries, had rowed six days down river to meet us and make the journey with us.

Bro. Mario, another Brazilian worker, had gotten a ride from Japiim in an outboard motored canoe and made the trip in one day. This was our first time to meet these two Brazilian preachers, but we recognized them from their pictures.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22

Here we are in far off Cruzeiro do Sul in the Acre Territory of Brazil in the foothills of the Andes Mountains on the Jurua River which is the crookedest river in the world. We are 2638 miles by river from Manaus and 870 miles by air.

Last night was cool when we got into our hammocks, and after midnight we were all cold. This was our first time to sleep in a hammock. Each end was tied with a rope to a hook in the wall, and we were about a foot or more off the floor with a mosquito net

over and around the hammock.

We had breakfast at the Newton home. This was the day to take the two tablets for prevention of malaria. We take two each Tuesday. The day was nice and cool. Bro. Royal Calley was sick with a fever and he began to doctor for malaria. The weather was nice, much cooler than in Manaus.

Bro. Newton showed us the other mission property and about the town. It is a town built on the top and side of hills. We took pictures of the mission property and of the Newton family. We bought gasoline in five gallon cans for our journey up the rivers, still farther into the interior. We hired a man with a boat and outboard motor. He will get 120 Cruzeiros (\$2.20) a day for his motor and services and the boat will cost 10 Cruzeiros per day and we will pay for the gasoline and oil. We have 45 gallons of gasoline to take along. Gasoline cost us about 65 cents a gallon.

Bro. Calley was sick but he went to church and translated while I preached. There were only 27 present, about the same as last night. The people need reviving at this place.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23

Bro. Royal Calley was too sick to travel and we cancelled our journey up river. He continued to doctor for malaria. He has a cough and it seems to us that he has the flu. Bro. Newton went and paid the taxes on the mission house that is in the mission's name for us. We had a long talk with Bro. Newton about the work of years gone by. He and his father were among the first saved here. They were both baptized the same day.

Bro. Calley got up and went to church and Bro. Cicero preached from Hebrews 1. His Subject was "Christ is Better" — than the angels, than the prophets, etc. This was our first time to hear him preach. Bro. Calley says he preached a good message.

It was cold after midnight and we slept in our clothes over our pajamas. After being used to a mattress, the cold air under the bottom of the hammock made us chilly. We each have a rubber-

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Mitchell Lewis, A Faithful Missionary

Iquitos, Peru
July 23, 1954

Dear Bro. Overbey:

Here it is, another month gone by and time to get my letter off for the Mission Sheets.

Our Sunday School and church services are about the same this month. We go from door to door inviting and passing out tracts and we always get the same answer, "We will be there Sunday," but they do not come.

The Jehovah's Witness agent here in Iquitos has two of his fellows educated and working in the field. He doesn't bother us any more. The Adventists say that they will start working in Piquroyaco soon. Don Simon has faithfully witnessed there for years and has considerable interest built up, so now, the honorable (?) Adventists will try their deceiving tactics on the people.

Presidential election is coming up next year here in Peru. The Catholic priests even have a candidate for the presidency. They are also backing an Army general who is one of their yes men. The priests would like to sign an agreement with Peru similar with the one they have with General Franco of Spain.

One of the Lima newspapers had the following to say about priest-politicians:

"No one ignores the fact that women are more susceptible to the influences of the church, and the day that women are allowed to vote in Peru the priests will be granted anything they ask for. 'The priests could be exploiting the natural laziness of the people, launch a platform on the basis of less praying and more indulgences.'

"The priests would have an inestimable advantage over the other candidates by means of the

confessional. They would be able to find out who the people were voting for.

"The Gallup Polls would be nothing in comparison to the political survey of the priests.

"The first law that the priests would enact would be to forbid the eating of meat on Friday and then the butchers would have to ask them who was the enemy of man, the World, the Devil, or meat.

"May it please God to overrule the efforts of the priests to his own glory."

The government gave the Catholic church in Puchana 20,000 soles for their property. The priest immediately invested the money in another building that they are constructing in another part of the city. The Catholics in Puchana wanted to know what right the priest had to invest their money in another suburb.

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MITCHELL LEWIS RETURNING HOME

The Lord willing, Bro. Mitchell Lewis, wife and two sons will arrive in the United States sometime in September. They have been in Peru now for over three years and it is time for their first furlough. The Lord willing, Bro. R. P. Hallum, wife and daughter, will arrive in Peru in August to carry on the work in the absence of Bro. Lewis.

We are expecting Bro. Lewis and family to be at the Annual Thanksgiving Missionary Conference at the First Baptist Church, Russell, Kentucky. He will be one of the speakers and all will want to hear him. Most young fellows who go out as missionaries are failures and return home in a short time. But not so with Mitchell Lewis. He has made good and is a sound, faithful servant of the Lord. They will be home

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MARGUERITE HALLUM

OFF TO PERU AGAIN!



ELD. AND MRS. R. P. HALLUM

HALLUMS RETURN TO PERU

By the time you read this article, the Lord willing, Brother and Sister Hallum and daughter, Marguerite, will be in Peru. Their baggage was to sail July 19th and they were to leave the United States by airplane on August 3rd and arrive in Lima August 4th at 7:45 a. m. After getting their baggage through customs they will continue on to Iquitos where they will be located. The Hallums have been a faithful missionary family in Peru for many years. The last time they came back to the United States, Bro. Hallum was very sick, but the Lord in His mercy has seen fit to raise him up and send him back to the place God called him to. We should remember to thank the Lord for enabling Bro. Hallum to go back to the field. Remember to pray for them.

Calley Tells Of Blessings Received And Souls Saved

Manaus, Brazil
July 17, 1954

Dear Friends:

We send you our greetings in the name of Jesus Christ. I trust that God is prospering you all in His providence. As for ourselves we are being highly blessed. There is nothing that we need or want for.

We have done a good deal of traveling the past three weeks. I am leaving it to Bro. Overbey to tell of the trip in detail so that there will not be repetition.

We arrived in Cruzeiro do Sul where I became sick with malaria and a bad cold, that later ran into pneumonia, which we caught in the very beginning and overcame very easily. Paul and Bro. Overbey went on to Japiim alone and I later met them in Mora Piranga. While there Bro. Overbey preached and I translated for him. Bro. Miguel also preached while we were there. Bro. Overbey had also preached in Cruzeiro do Sul once before that, and I had preached there twice.

After leaving Morapiranga we arrived in Cruzeiro do Sul Sunday afternoon. Bro. Overbey preached again that night. Monday we started on our voyage again, and after two days journey we came to Parana dos Mouras where Joao Anastasio, the old man that treated me so kindly on my first trip lives. He was very glad to see us, and sent them to kill one of his bulls. While we were there we feasted. We were there for a week and all of the preachers had an opportunity to preach. The congregation there also voted to make themselves an independent church as soon as they could receive letters from the church in Cruzeiro do Sul.

They will start out with about forty members. From there we traveled another two days journey up the Jurua River to Camp de Santana. This is the place that Cicero preaches, he also makes his home there. We received great hospitality in his home. The night that we arrived Bro. Miguel preached and there was a young man that made profession of his faith. The next day a little crippled boy came to visit Miguel. When he came crawling up the path I was touched at his infirmity. Later, on that day I asked him what he would rather have than anything else, thinking that perhaps when I returned I could bring him something. He told me that he would rather know God than anything else. I have never felt more compassion for anyone than I did for that boy at that moment. I prayed later on that day that God would give me the opportunity to bring the boy to a saving knowledge of Him. That night I preached and at the end of my sermon when I asked if there was any one that could trust in Christ as their Saviour, the boy said, "I trust in Jesus as my Saviour."

We returned to Tatajuga the next day, a day's journey from Campo de Santana, going down stream. We had preached there before going up. On the way down we finally found Eufrazio. We had been looking for him during the whole trip. At last we came upon him on the Jurua River. It was decided that he would preach that night as we had not heard him before. He preached that night and preached very well. When he had finished he asked if I would say a few words which I did. When the invitation was given a woman testified that she was saved, for which we all rejoiced. From there we returned to Cruzeiro do Sul.

During this trip Bro. Overbey shot several alligators. They have many of them in the rivers here.

Paul also killed one. They also shot some other game.

In Cruzeiro do Sul when we returned I preached Sunday morning and Sunday evening. Sunday afternoon I also baptized three men who had been converted before I came there. The church voted me the authority which I accepted with pleasure. I also preached Sunday-afternoon at the baptism, explaining why and how we baptize.

Monday night I preached once again in the home of one of the men that I had baptized. Then with heavy hearts we said goodbye, for we had to leave early the next morning. There were many touching incidents and kindness that we found on this trip of which Bro. Overbey will tell you in his letters.

We were all very happy when we arrived home. I have become accustomed to the climate here in Manaus, and suffered much from the cold nights in Cruzeiro do Sul. It felt so very good to walk in the hot nights of Manaus.

We found the church here very much at peace when we returned, for which we were very thankful. It was good to preach again to my favorite congregation, the members at Calvary.

John Dias preached Wednesday night in his new suit that Bro. Overbey had bought him and he looked very nice. Bro. Overbey bought a new suit for everyone of the married pastors except Miguel, and he bought a new pair of glasses for him, as the old ones did not fit his eyes anymore.

We pray for you and thank you that you also pray for us. May God bless you.

Your Brother in Christ,
Royal H. Calley



Overbey

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ized bag to take out hammocks in on the boat. We put our feet in the bag and it came up to our waist.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24

Bro. Royal was still sick and not able to travel. We got the doctor and he examined him and said that he was bordering on pneumonia, and prescribed the latest drugs. Some one came from the druggist and gave the shots.

We left Bro. Royal in his hammock and Bro. Paul Calley, who knows the language well enough to get by, and Bro. Miguel Ibernon and I left for Japiim. We got a late start and the motor was not working too well. We started up the Jurua River and in 20 minutes we turned right up the Moa River. It is much narrower than the Jurua and very beautiful.

Bro. Paul Calley was in charge of the eats. We had pork and beans (that he brought from the U. S.), bananas, and mineral water. We stopped at 1:30 and let a policeman off the boat. We stopped and both outboard motors were clamped on the rear of the boat and then we traveled much faster. We wanted to get there before dark and the speed was stepped up. At 4:22 in the afternoon we turned left into the Japiim River which is still narrower, but very beautiful. We arrived at Japiim at 6:10 p. m. We climbed up a high hill and saw two rows of houses and went to the church building. There were 35 present and Bro. Miguel preached. There were as many on the outside listening as there were on the inside. This was the largest crowd that we have had as yet. Much larger than in Cruzeiro do Sul. The water here is from a spring and very good.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25

We were shown a clear stream, about waist deep in one place, where Bro. Paul and I took a bath and a swim. We felt so good

after the bath in the cool water. We walked around to see the place. It is beautiful. There is a Catholic church here also.

Many of the people came at 10 a. m., for a picture in front of the church building.

Bro. Mario showed us the place where 200 Catholics attacked 50 Baptists years ago with clubs, knives, and revolvers. He showed us where he escaped and hid. The Baptists had to run the gauntlet and were terribly beaten. Bro. Mario was a terrible persecutor of the Baptists before he was saved and here is where, he, too, was persecuted.

We walked on further and he pointed to the place where one of the Catholics, before he died, trusted Christ, years later. Somehow we felt we were walking on holy ground when we stepped on the sand where Baptist blood had been shed and that without any wavering or compromise.

We ate at Bro. Mario's house. He is one of our Brazilian missionaries. His full name is Mario de Souza Arauga. He is 41 years old, his wife is 40 and they have nine living children, six girls and three boys. They set their best before us and seemed so happy to have us from the U. S. in their home. Bro. Mario and Bro. Miguel both preached tonight. More have heard about us arriving and the church house was full and many were standing outside. This was the largest crowd we have had anywhere so far.

The light was so poor that we could not get the count of all the people. The church voted to call Bro. Mario as pastor. He had been preaching for them, but had not been called as pastor.

One person walked an hour to get to the service. We thought that was wonderful until we learned that some had walked 3 hours and waded water waist deep to get there. After the service we went to the pastor's home and Bro. Paul dressed his baby's hand. It was very sore and infected. The child had a temperature. He applied penicillin salve and gave a penicillin tablet and left medicine with instructions.

The nights are all cool and we sleep with lots of clothes on. Finally in the night we got up and put on our plastic raincoat to keep out the cold air. The days are hot in the sun and the nights are cool.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26

We started down river early with our own motorista in another canoe without a cover. It was not too hot and we enjoyed the beautiful scenery. About 7:45 Bro. Miguel pointed out a wild animal on a limb over the river. It is called a Prigrua. Bro. Paul handed me his rifle and I shot it and it fell into the water and was taken in the canoe for a picture.

At 8:45 we came around a bend in the river and a tree had fallen across the stream and we did not have time to stop. The tree was high enough for the canoe to pass under but not the outboard motor. We tried to stop the canoe and Bro. Paul and I fell flat in the boat. Bro. Miguel was knocked in the river, but he was in the boat again very quickly. The motorista took off his shirt and his back was scratched up quite a bit. We covered the wounds with sulfathiazole ointment and Miguel was standing laughing in his wet clothes. Finally Bro. Paul and I joined in the laugh, but it was not funny a few seconds before.

I had heard about trees and logs being in the rivers but had not taken the matter too seriously before.

We tied up the boat at 10:45 and climbed a hill and ate dinner under the shed of a brick kiln. We ate the canned goods that we brought along. We walked 20 minutes and arrived at the home of Bro. Miguel's mother. She is an old lady now and Bro. Miguel was not sure that he would ever see her again on earth. She hugged her preacher son and he and his mother wept as the rest of us wiped our tears. We rested for a while. The sun was

very hot as we walked and carried our baggage. We each had all we could carry.

We walked another 22 minutes and stopped again at another house for a time, to cool off, and then we walked another 20 minutes to Morapirango. The church house sets out in an open field on the side of a hill. It is nothing fancy, but it looked good to us and we thanked the Lord for it.

We were seeing more and more of what our mission money has been doing in the years past and gone. Bro. Francisco Lima is the preacher here. He is a farmer with a large family. He preaches for the church and does mission work besides. He plans to let his two oldest boys do the farming after the crop is harvested in September and then be a full time missionary of Baptist Faith Missions. He has been preaching for several years and has proven faithful. We hung our hammocks in his house. I never saw as many people sleep in so small a house before. He fed us his best, and we had a service Saturday night at the church in Morapirango. Bro. Miguel preached and there were 31 present.

Bro. Royal Calley recuperated from his illness and was brought part way here in a Jeep and walked the rest of the way to be here when we arrived.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27

We took pictures of the preacher and his family, the church building, and the people. The small house was full with some standing. When they sang it was something to hear. This church has 67 members and there were 82 present. I had the privilege of preaching and Bro. Royal Calley translated it into Portuguese as I preached. The people all marvel at the way he does it without hesitating. They watched me and listened to him. We felt the presence of the Holy Spirit and the Lord gave us liberty. After dinner we walked for an hour back to the river and took the boat back to Cruzeiro do Sul and I preached again there at 7:30 p. m., and Bro. Royal translated.

MONDAY, JUNE 28

We had breakfast at the Newton home. We have a covered boat for the journey up the Jurua River for the next two weeks. We were loaded with gasoline cans, suitcases, rubberized bags, canned goods, 24 bottles of mineral water, bananas, and 35 loaves of bread.

There are seven of us: The Calley brothers, me, three Brazilian preachers, and the motorista. The motorista is Catholic but a good boatman and he attends every service and listens well.

We left Cruzeiro do Sul at 10:15 a. m., and started up the Jurua River. It was one turn after another all day. It is not as beautiful as the Moa and Japiim, because the banks show in low water.

The Brazilian preachers were all barefooted, ready for any emergency. We ate fish and farinha and are learning "What He Feeds Me I Will Swallow."

Tonight we tied up the boat at a small house and hung our hammocks for the night. The people are Catholics. This is the first night since we arrived in Manaus that we have not had a preaching service.

After we were in our hammocks Bro. Paul and I heard Bro. Royal and Bro. Miguel talking to the man in Portuguese. Bro. Paul told me they were witnessing to him. While they witnessed we tried to pray silently. Later in the night most all of the family left in a canoe for some Catholic festival up stream. They lighted a pile of wood in front of the house on the bank for some saint.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29

We were up at day break and got an early start. We left at 6:15 a. m. and met the man of the house we stayed in, with his son and two grown girls, in a canoe coming down from the all-night

festival.

It was foggy and Bro. Miguel sat in front of the boat to watch out for logs and limbs in the water. The water is warmer than the air in the early morning but it soon warms up. We stopped about 9:00 o'clock to buy eggs, but they had none. The man gave us some bananas.

At 9:40 we arrived at the mouth of the Parana dos Mouras River and turned right up it. We went over two small swift rapids for a new experience. The river was very narrow and lots of logs and limbs were in the stream. At 11:25 we arrived at a rubber plantation. The home is painted and we saw a small church house painted white with blue border, with the large words "CASA DE ORACAO" (The House of Prayer) painted over the doors.

Here we had a time never to be forgotten. The owner is 84 years old. He has been saved nine years and built the church house at his own expense. He was overjoyed at seeing all of us, just seven of us coming in for a stay!

Immediately he wanted us to stay two weeks. He sent his sons out to kill a beef. He reminded us of Abraham. He is a patriarch in this day and time. He has 21 children, seventeen by his present wife. He has six rubber routes and his tenants all like him. He is good to work for. The sons stretched the hide of the steer on poles to dry, and we had fresh beef at every meal. He sent out the word that we were here and the people came in from time to time, to greet us. Bro. Royal preached the first night.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30

We got up early and found that his sons had been grinding sugar cane since 2:00 a. m. The juice was heated in a series of metal containers set in clay with a fire underneath. The thick syrup from the last kettle was poured into a wooden trough and worked with a hoe until it crystalized into light brown sugar. He has chickens, guineas, ducks, turkeys, cows, sheep, dogs, cats, banana trees, orange trees, coconut trees, coffee trees, other kinds of fruit trees, and rubber trees. He speaks and everyone steps. Truly he has trained his family well. He has a very strong voice and you can hear him a long ways away. At night we had preaching again and Bro. Miguel preached.

THURSDAY, JULY 1

We are having experiences that we shall never forget. We walked back a long ways and found a very large water wheel. The old man's 32-year-old son worked several years making a large water wheel and building a dam. He now has a lake of water and when he opens the wooden gate the water comes down a wooden trough and turns the large wheel that grinds the sugar cane. This young man had never seen anything like what he has built here in the jungle. It is something to see.

We learned that he married the daughter of the man where we stopped to buy eggs on the Jurua River. This son and a 26-year-old single son preach when there is no one else to preach. Truly this is a large consecrated family.

We learned that one of the teen-age girls is not the man's daughter. Her mother was a leper and the old man asked for the girl and the mother gave her to him. Another girl is from the church in Morapirango. She is 18 and the old man has hired her to teach school. They have school at night in the large room of his home for his and all of the worker's children. They have suspended school while we are here. A depression would not affect this brother. He raises everything to eat. I forgot to mention that he raises corn as well as rice and the roots from which farinha is made. Bro. Cicero preached tonight. There were 35 present.

FRIDAY, JULY 2

It was cloudy and drizzling rain. Bro. Paul went hunting and came

Paul Calley Is To Locate In Cruzeiro do Sul Field

Manaus, Brazil
July 14, 1954

Dear Brethren in Christ:

As we recall some of the blessings that we received on our recent journey to Cruzeiro do Sul and on the rivers in the far interior of the Acre territory, we feel unworthy of such love and fellowship that our native brethren bestowed upon us, and can only give thanks and praise God.

The Lord blessed our journey greatly and three souls were saved and are soon to be added to the church by baptism. One man, 29-years-old, and a little crippled boy, 11-years-old, were saved at a place called Campo de Santano on the Jurua River that has a few houses and a church building. It is a three day journey to go there

daughters at Amonha, 125 miles further up the river. We climbed the high steep bank and the only building we saw was the church house. It is surrounded with flowers and roses and the setting is very beautiful. The ground is scraped bare around the house and then the jungle begins with paths leading through it. Nearby is a shed with a high roof and two large tread wheels underneath. A man gets in each wheel and one walks in one direction and the other in the opposite direction and the wheels turn two rollers for grinding sugar cane.

We hung our hammocks in the small church building and rested from the heat in the middle of the day. We had supper at Bro. Cicero's house and he was happy to have us in his humble home. He brought a loaf of bread all the way from Cruzeiro do Sul so his guests could have bread. It was only ten days old but we were hungry for bread and we ate it and were thankful for it.

Bro. Miguel preached at night and there were 35 present. At the close of the service a 29-year-old man came forward and said in Portuguese, "I am accepting Christ as my Saviour." The people came one by one and gave him the right hand of fellowship. His wife was happy. On our way up river we stopped to see an old man 79 years old and told him about the services. He was there at both night services with others who had rowed for nearly an hour up river in a canoe.

THURSDAY, JULY 8

There was a heavy fog and dew this morning. Bro. Cicero's 19-year-old son took his net and went fishing after the service last night. He fished all night and came in this morning with a mess of fish and we had fish for dinner and supper and it was very good.

The people came early, before sundown, to have their picture taken with the church building. About nine o'clock in the morning, while I was writing up my notes, Bro. Calley came in the church building to tell us that the little crippled boy was crawling up the bank to see Bro. Miguel. He had come up river in a canoe with someone for over an hour. Bro. Miguel took him into the church building and talked to him for a long time and taught him some songs. Bro. Royal Calley asked the little fellow what he would rather have than anything else on earth. He expected the boy to say that he would rather be able to walk than anything else, but the little fellow replied, "To know God." We all wept and Bro. Royal was so overcome that he could not talk for a bit. Different ones gave the little fellow some cruzeiros until he had a hundred (about \$2.00) to buy some cloth to have some clothes made. Bro. Paul Calley made a pocket out of a handkerchief and pinned it with safety pins to the boy's pants, which was all he had on.

Bro. Royal preached at the

in a motor boat from Cruzeiro do Sul. A mother of several children who looked to be about forty years old professed Christ as her Saviour at a preaching point several hours journey down the river from there. Seeing that the believers at Campo de Santano have been granted letters from the church at Cruzeiro do Sul, and will soon be organized into a church, these three that were saved will be baptized into the church there near where they live.

Everywhere we went we were welcomed and treated with brotherly love at its best. Also I think the people were revived and lifted up spiritually and rooted more firmly in the faith and true doctrines by the preaching of God's mighty word by His able servants who were on this journey.

Bro. Overbey preached some great messages with Bro. Royal interpreting for him. Also the Lord gave Bro. Royal and the native preachers liberty in bringing their messages, and our brothers in Christ were well fed and rejoiced, even though they lived in this far off remote place in the world.

Many times these people with their kindness and love for their brethren in Christ brought tears to our eyes, and I think I know how Bro. Overbey felt when he said to us, "Brethren, after this journey I think we will all be better preachers." The work in Cruzeiro do Sul and on the many rivers is a great work that I wish all of you who have supported this work throughout the years could see and know better. It is a great field and the opportunity is great to bring the gospel to many who have never heard.

The Lord willing I will move to Cruzeiro do Sul in a few months and go up and down those rivers and preach the Gospel of my Saviour. Seeing that Bro. Overbey is writing in detail about our journey and the work here in general, I will sign off for this time. Let me say though that we thank the Lord for Bro. Overbey and the fellowship that we have had with him. He has endeared himself in the hearts of the brethren here, and we all hope that he will be returning to visit us again in the near future. I am sure that his visit here has been a profitable one in the work here, and that you will get a blessing to hear him when he returns. We covet your prayers and thank all of you who support us in our Saviour's work here.

Your brother in Christ,
Paul M. Calley



night service and there were 47 present. The seats were all full and I sat on my suitcase in the back and watched the people in the service. The people were happy to be in the house of the Lord and it would do anyone good to hear them sing. They have no music and sometimes they all sing off the right tune, but they make up for it with fervor and volume. It seems as though they never get tired of singing. At the close of Bro. Royal's sermon the little eleven-year-old crippled boy spoke out loud from his seat and said in Portuguese, "I accept Him as my Saviour." The people were happy and they gave the right hand of fellowship. The people stayed behind and talked and told us good-bye. The little crippled boy went down river with the 79 year-old man and others in the canoe to spend the night and we are to pick him up in the morning and take him the rest of the way home.

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MISSION SHEETS

PAGE THREE

AUGUST 28, 1954

In with a monkey. Last night, the 26-year-old son went alone in a canoe down stream to the mouth to fish. He took his shot gun, a large knife, fishing net, and a torch lamp with a metal shield on one side to keep the wind from blowing out the flame. It took him five or more hours of rowing. He was gone all night, but was grinding sugar cane when we got up. We learned that he lost his oar and light and had to paddle the canoe home with his hands. He didn't seem to mind and we had fish for the next meal. Bro. Mario preached tonight.

SATURDAY, JULY 3

This is the coolest day yet. It has been cloudy for several days. The tax collector came and the old man thought that they were too high. He had to pay about six dollars for the whole plantation.

A man who lives on the Jurua River and four others walked 3 hours on a path through the jungle to see us and invited us to stop on our way up river and hold a service. The daughters of the old man washed and ironed our clothes for the second time. I preached at night on Isaiah 53 and Bro. Royal translated. It was cloudy and cold tonight and we slept in our rubberized bag which comes up to our waist. The hot days make the cool nights seem colder than they are. The people wanted Bro. Royal and I to sing in English and we sang, "My Faith Looks Up To Thee," and "Amazing Grace." We were surprised to learn that the song "Amazing Grace" is not in their song book.

SUNDAY, JULY 4

It was cool, cloudy, and drizzling rain. Service began at 9:15 a. m. Bro. Royal Calley preached on, "Be Sure Your Sins Will Find You Out." There were only 38 present. It quit raining and a few more came in. It was 10:30 and there were 46 present. Bro. Miguel preached after Bro. Royal. An old man came in and stopped at the top of the steps and knelt in the door way and prayed silently with head bowed and then got up and found a seat. At 10:40 there were 53 present. The seats were filled and some were standing. An extra bench was brought in from the old man's house and then there were 55 present.

The early morning rain caused the people to be late. No one seemed to be in a hurry. Miguel continued to preach and we learned after the services that each time some would come in, he would back up and preach it over again so all could hear the message. The old patriarch gave his seat to another and took the preacher's chair a few feet from the pulpit and fastened his eyes on Bro. Miguel as he preached.

Bro-Miguel seemed to be walking about in Zion. The old patriarch's eyes filled with tears and he bowed his head and wiped the tears away. The people sang one song after another. No one was in a hurry to close the meeting.

One man who came in late walked three hours to get there. After the service we took pictures and the people continued to stand outside and fellowship one with another. Lots of the people stayed for dinner at the old patriarch's house.

In the afternoon the girls gathered in the large room of the house and sang most of the afternoon. There is no place to go and the old patriarch won't let his girls have company with lost boys. The old brother tried on Bro. Royal Calley's glasses and he shouted in Portuguese, "Ah, I am a baby again." He could see well through the glasses. He went to the open window and looked at the "House of Prayer," and at the scenery and marveled that he could see so well. Bro. Paul and I are going to buy him some glasses like these when we get back to Manaus where they have a record of the prescription for the lenses. Perhaps it will be September before he will get the glasses, but he does not mind the

wait of three months.

At the night services the two sons of the old man preached. They had memorized their sermons. The older one was nervous at first, but he was so sincere, and his whole heart and soul was in what he said. He is 32 years old, married, and has two children. He preached on "Moses Lifting Up The Serpent In The Wilderness." Next the 26-year-old son preached and he was full to the brim. He preached on, "If a man will be a follower of me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me." His 84-year-old father was proud of his preacher sons and his face beamed. The mother and sisters all wept silently, as the son and brother preached. This young man hung his hammock and slept in a work shed while we were here and he spent many hours with a torch light and his worn New Testament on this message. The Holy Spirit has been his only teacher.

MONDAY, JULY 5

The water in the Parana dos Mouras River was about three feet higher than it was when we came up six days ago. They received word this morning that the old man's mother-in-law had died two days ago and was buried.

We left the old patriarch's home at 10:25 a. m. The whole family and the married sons and their families were down at the river to see us off. They gave us beef to have cooked where we stay all night along the way. They also gave us sugar, cane syrup, a live chicken, and a fried chicken.

Bro. Miguel Ibernon read from the first chapter of Philipians, I prayed, and Bro. Royal translated. Then they sang, "Blest Be The Tie That Binds" in Portuguese and each one bade us good-bye and Godspeed. Everyone was weeping—the old patriarch, his wife, children, and married sons and their wives. Forty-five minutes down stream, people who were at the service the day before waved to us from the shore. We arrived at the mouth of the river at 11:40 and turned up the Jurua. At 12:15 we stopped at a house where four believers live. We told them about the service that night further up stream. Two of their daughters rode in the boat to the place with us.

We arrived at the preaching point at 1:50 in the afternoon and took our things ashore. There were several houses in a clearing along the bank. The man of the house had terrible scars on the back and side of his neck. He was attacked by an onca (tiger) one morning nearly three years ago near his house, and he stabbed the onca twice with his long knife and the onca let loose and ran. This man and his wife are believers. There are also a few other believers here and lots of lost people. The man's wife is only 34 years old and has eleven children living and one dead. She looks to be 50 or more. When night came they caught the small calf and fastened it up under the house to protect it from wild animals and snakes during the night. They left the cow to look out for herself. The houses are all on posts about three feet above the ground and in the high water season, that lasts about 15 days, the water gets up to the second step from the bottom of the door. We were told that there is more danger from the snakes out of the river than from the wild animals out of the jungle. Both Bro. Royal and Bro. Miguel preached and there were 28 present. They call this place Tatajuga.

TUESDAY, JULY 6

We left at 7:00 a. m. for up river. We took our two tablets for prevention of malaria. We saw an orange tree full of oranges beside a house and stopped and bought 100. The lady said she would ask her husband the price and we could stop and pay her on the way back down stream.

At 10:20 we pass the "O PERIGRINO," the launch that was used in this work back in 1940. We came along side and took a

good look and it brought back happy and sad memories of the years past and gone.

We saw many alligators today at the water's edge on the shore. We saw one on the bank and shot it with Bro. Paul Calley's rifle. Bro. Mario stretched it out on the bank and we took a picture and gave the alligator to two boys who came up and then were on our way again.

We stopped for the night at a house and the man was weaving a fish net by hand. He had several days growth of beard on his face and looked to be at least 70 years old. We learned that he is 57 years old. He has 13 children, four by his first wife and nine by his present wife. The people are Catholic but they let us have a service in their home. The man doesn't feel too good towards the priests. Two came by to baptize (sprinkle) his smaller children and when he would not pay for it, they would not sprinkle the children and left. He has two boys and each has a badly infected foot. One boy cut the top of his foot a month ago and it is infected and swollen. It has an open gash about three inches long. They say he is getting better now. Bro. Paul Calley applied penicillin salve and dressed it. The younger boy, perhaps, about 11, is suffering terribly with a badly infected toe. He said that he has suffered so much that he has not been able to sleep for several nights. Bro. Paul Calley washed the toe with medicated soap and opened it with a sterilized needle and drained it well. Then he applied penicillin salve and dressed it. Bro. Royal Calley sterilized his injection outfit and gave the boy a shot of penicillin in the arm.

It is still cool at night and we were told that this is the longest cool spell they have had in years. A canoe load of people came from around the bend of the river and Bro. Mario preached. The man who came in the canoe wants to go to Cruzeiro do Sul with us on our return and invited us to stop at his house the next morning for cocoa and bananas. We hung five hammocks in the room and Bro. Cicero and the motorista hung their hammocks in a shed which had a roof but open sides. They were not afraid to sleep there.

After we were all in our hammocks, we could hear snoring on the other side of the wall and a baby began to cry, but no one woke up. It cried until it cried itself out. We wonder if it is cold or sick or hungry. We do a lot of thinking and thank our Lord for our home and people back in the United States.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7

The people of the house served coffee and gave us a live chicken to take along. They wanted to give us a live pig, but we could not handle a pig very well in the boat with seven people.

We left at 6:55 a. m. for further up river. We stopped around the bend and had hot cocoa and bananas. We stopped at ten o'clock and gassed up the outboard motor. Then we came to the largest settlement on the Jurua River above Cruzeiro do Sul. We counted about fifty houses, a school house, and a Catholic church. A new brick Catholic church is being built here. The owners of the two large rubber plantations are controlled by the priests and they will not let Baptists hold services here and it is dangerous to try. There are two German priests here and several German nuns were told. We stopped to make arrangements for a man to bake us 25 loaves of bread which we will pick up on our way down stream. A little cripple boy, eleven years of age, lives here with his parents who are friendly to the Gospel. This boy loves Bro. Miguel and learned that he was with us and where we were going.

We arrived at Campo de Santana at 12:30. This is where Bro. Cicero Bispo lives. It has been a long time since he has seen his family and he was happy to get home. He has a wife and four children here and two married

NOTICE

Anyone desiring more information about this mission work write to the Secretary of the Mission. Address your letter to:

H. H. OVERBEY
1210 E. Grand Blvd.
Detroit 11, Mich.

Mitchell Lewis

(Page one, Column one)
for one year for medical treatment and rest.

You will want to be sure and come to the Missionary Conference in November. Keep the date open. In another year the Royal Calley family will be coming home on their first furlough, the Lord willing, and they will be at the Missionary Conference in 1955. Plan ahead for that one too.

Mitchell Lewis

(Page one, Column four)

The priest informed them that they were ignorant, unfaithful and did not deserve a church building in their community. The people say that they are going to the civil authorities about it.

We are expecting Bro. Overbey one week from today and then in about three weeks the Hallums. We have written for reservations on a ship for home. We want to stop over in Buenaventura, Colombia to see Don Tomas.

Don Simon and Juan have had quite a bit of sickness in their families of late. Remember them and us when you stand before the throne of grace.

Serving Him,
Mitchell Lewis

Overbey

(Page three, Column five)
FRIDAY, JULY 9

We were up for an early start hoping to make Cruzeiro do Sul down stream in two days. It is 125 miles away. Bro. Cicero's 19-year-old son is going along to visit relatives and help his father row the canoe back up stream. He has not been to Cruzeiro do Sul in 12 years and he is happy to go. Bro. Cicero's family and several others came down to see us off and we left for down river at 6:10 a. m. We stopped down stream to pick up the little crippled boy. As we landed at a sand beach the little fellow crawled down the bank. Bro. Mario went across the sand beach and picked him up and brought him in the boat. He seemed to be about the happiest little fellow one will ever see. He sat beside us and we put our arm around him and he laid his head over against our body and smiled. He still had his handkerchief with his 100 cruzeiros in it.

We stopped at 6:55 and he was taken up the bank to his home. Three of the brethren went up with him and told his Catholic parents that the boy had trusted Christ and is now a believer. They seemed to be happy over it and invited them to stop by when passing.

The Catholic priests won't let the Baptist preach here, so the little boy heard the Word of God anyway, "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God."

Everyone was happy as we pulled away from the bank and started down stream. We expect to see this boy in Heaven someday with a body with good legs, a glorified body like our Lord's. This experience is more than worth the trip many times over. Later we stopped for the man who wanted a ride to Cruzeiro do Sul but he could not go. At 9:15 we stopped and Bro. Paul dressed the foot of each of the boys, and he also left a shot of penicillin for someone

MISSION SHEETS

PAGE FOUR

AUGUST 28, 1954

FINANCIAL REPORT FOR JULY, 1954

Liberty Baptist Church, Toledo, Ohio	\$ 22.32
Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, Chesapeake, Ohio	13.45
Buffalo Avenue Baptist Church, Tampa, Fla. (Hope Bible Class)	50.00
Mt. View Baptist Church, Watauga, Tenn.	100.00
Emmou Baptist Church, Fancy Farm, Ky.	8.71
Temple Baptist Mission, Chrisney, Ind., by Eld. Carroll Hunter	5.00
Woodlawn Terrace Baptist Church, Memphis, Tenn.	20.00
Faith Baptist Church, Royal Oak, Mich.	5.61
Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church, Boaz, Ky.	15.00
First Baptist Church, Alexandria, Ky.	34.27
Chattaroy Baptist Church, Chattaroy, W. Va.	15.00
Liberty Baptist Church, Flint, Mich.	11.48
New Hope Baptist Church, Dearborn, Mich.	80.90
South Side Baptist Church, Winter Haven, Fla.	25.00
East Side Avenue Baptist Church, Tampa, Fla.	5.00
Calvary Baptist Church, Harvey, Ill.	200.00
Bellview Baptist Church, Paducah, Ky.	26.90
First Baptist Church, Greenup, Ky.	25.00
Mt. Hebron Baptist Church, Lancaster, Ky.	48.14
Faith Baptist Church, Lawtey, Fla.	7.10
Calvary Baptist Church, Richmond, Ky.	12.00
Immanuel Baptist Church, Dayton, Ky.	25.00
Smyrna Baptist Church, Paducah, Ky.	20.00
Seventh Street Baptist Church, Cannelton, Ky.	11.42
Liberty Baptist Church, Central City, Ky.	29.86
Newby Baptist Church, Richmond, Ky.	7.59
Lucasville Baptist Church, Lucasville, Ohio	69.41
Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Buchanan, Ky.	6.20
Sylvania Hills Baptist Church, New Brighton, Penna.	3.50
South Side Baptist Church, Sanford, Fla.	5.00
Ocoonita Baptist Church, Ocoonito, Va.	29.98
Shady Grove Baptist Church, Wickliffe, Ky.	25.35
Bible Missionary Baptist Church, Marietta, Okla.	20.00
Second Baptist Church, Marion, Ky.	24.75
First Baptist Church, White Plains, Ky.	15.00
Pleasant Grove Baptist Church, Hickory, Ky.	6.69
Rosedale Baptist Church, Rosedale, W. Va.	5.00
Cedar Creek Baptist Church, Cedarville, W. Va.	5.00
Upper Steer Run Baptist Church, Normantown, W. Va.	5.00
Zoar Baptist Church, Fancy Farm, Ky.	11.12
Temple Baptist Church, Evansville, Ind.	12.10
Bryan Station Baptist Church, Lexington, Ky.	15.00
Salem Baptist Church, Samaria, Ky.	26.00
Confield Avenue Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich.	144.25
South Bristol Baptist Church, Bristol, Tenn.	15.19
Little Obion Baptist Church, Wingo, Ky.	20.00
Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, Chesapeake, Ohio	16.60
Kirbyton Baptist Church, Bardwell, Ky.	26.27
Suwanee Furnace Baptist Church, Kuttawa, Ky.	41.73
Harmony Baptist Church, Pine Bluff, Ark.	56.05
First Baptist Church, Arabia, Ohio	62.00
Liberty Point Baptist Church, Cadiz, Ky.	41.53
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich.	300.00
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich. (Ladies Bible Class)	10.00
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich. (B. T. U.)	5.20
First Baptist Church, Russell, Ky.	216.12
Tobernacle Baptist Church, Lewisburg, Ky.	50.00
Hopewell Baptist Church, Arlington, Ky.	26.81
New Hope Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill.	43.20
First Baptist Church, Hampton, Ky.	25.00
Miss Maude Hunt, Franklin, Ky.	5.00
Members of Port Norris Baptist Church, Port Norris, N. J.	50.00
Eld. T. C. Johnson, Phenix City, Ala.	10.00
Miss Edith Mehaffey, Philadelphia, Penna.	3.00
Mildred Y. Logan, Avon Park, Fla.	27.00
L. W. Page, Lawtey, Fla.	31.40
R. E. Murphey, Castor, La.	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boyless, Macedonia, Ill.	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robbins, Port Norris, N. J.	30.00
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Owen, Calvary City, Ky.	41.87
Betty Ruth McKinney, Memphis, Tenn.	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burleson, Knoxville, Tenn.	2.00
J. H. Kain, West Cape May, N. J.	10.00
Bona O. Keith, Borger, Texas	50.00
Albert L. Riemann, Bay Shore, L. I., N. Y.	50.00
Mrs. Mattie Clift, Obion, Tenn.	15.00
Clinton H. Craig, Robertsville, W. Va.	15.00
Clinton H. Craig, Robertsville, W. Va. (For Bro. Overbey's trip)	5.00
Independents of Mansfield, La.	6.00
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heaster, Clintonville, W. Va.	10.00
Mae Conrad, Melbourne, Fla.	5.00
TOTAL	\$2601.07

As the Lord leads you, send all offerings for the mission work to the treasurer of this mission. Address to:

BAPTIST FAITH MISSIONS
Eld. Z. E. Clark, Treasurer
P. O. Box 551
Evansville, Indiana

One offering of \$5.00 of the above was designated for Bro. Overbey's tour of the mission field, by Clinton H. Craig, Robertsville, W. Va.

nearby to give to the older boy. They have had feet but are better and they appreciated our stopping by.

At 1:15 we overtook Bro. Eufrazio who has been one of our Brazilian missionaries for many years. He doesn't know his age but he looks to be 70. He is in good health and virgorous. He was in a small canoe and had a small trunk, a wooden box with a lock on it, a rubberized bag, and a large carbide lamp that burns like a miner's lamp. He had been up one of the smaller streams that flows into the Jurua doing mission work from house to house and visiting the believers and preaching at night. He is a real missionary. We took him in the boat and tied his canoe on to ours and towed it down stream. We have been trying to locate him

for almost three weeks. We would hear that he had been at a certain place but had gone on. He was so happy to see all the brethren and they talked away in Portuguese. I like to sit and watch them fellowship after being separated for a long time. We stopped at the place to pay for the 100 oranges and got another 100. We paid 30 cruzeiros for the 200 oranges (less than 60 cents).

We arrived at the preaching point about half way to Cruzeiro do Sul at 4:30. We were all tired, having been in the canoe about ten hours. Some people had already come up river for the service. Others came and we had 36 present. The room of the home was full and some sat on the door step. Bro. Eufrazio preached and was followed by Bro. Royal Calley. One of the women present

came forward and made a profession of faith. We were all happy. This is one profession for each of the past three nights. The woman has several children and looked to be about 40 years old. Her husband is already a believer. This is a good preaching point. Several lost people were present and listened well to the gospel. This is the home of the man who was attacked by the tiger some three years before.

There are nine in our boat now and some of the hammocks are hung in the shed with the open sides and the rest in the house. This is our nineteenth night to sleep in a hammock and we have gotten used to it and have a good rest for the night. Most of these people sleep in hammocks all their lives. Most of them do not have a bed.

SATURDAY, JULY 10

We left for Cruzeiro do Sul at 6:05 a. m. There are nine now in our crew on the boat and a woman and little boy rode down stream to their home. She came to the service with her family last night. The rest returned home in canoes last night. We stopped at 6:30 and let her and the little boy off at her home. Later we stopped and left an empty five gallon gasoline can at the house where we slept the first night up the river. The people use the cans for water.

It was a sunny day, but we saw only a few alligators. We arrived at Cruzeiro do Sul at 1:35 p. m. and cleaned up and bought bread and Bro. Paul prepared supper. He is the cook on the journey. We have a good night's rest. This is the second night since we arrived in Manaus on June 5th that we have not had a service.

SUNDAY, JULY 11

We went to church in Cruzeiro do Sul at 8:30 a. m. and Bro. Royal preached. There were only a few present at the beginning of the service but at the close there were 60 present. Three who had made professions of faith previously, came for baptism and the church authorized Bro. Royal Calley to baptize them.

We had a good dinner in the home of a believer and walked for over an hour in the afternoon to a suitable place in a very small stream for the baptizing. Bro. Royal preached on baptism, and then baptized the three men. When we got back we were hot and tired. We rested and went to church again, and Bro. Royal preached again at night.

MONDAY, JULY 12

We looked about the place for a suitable house to rent for Bro. Paul Calley and family. He plans to move to Cruzeiro do Sul within the next four to six months, the Lord willing. We have been trying for 12 years to get a missionary family from the U. S. to Cruzeiro do Sul and now it looks like we soon will have one. Bro. Paul Calley is a good faithful servant of the Lord. He plans to buy a boat here and enclose it so that he and his wife and son can live and sleep on it. Then he can make long journeys to all the churches and preaching points and be gone weeks at a time. This will not be a launch, but will be large enough for the need. He has a small outboard motor that he brought from the U. S. for a spare, but he will need a large PENTA outboard for the enclosed boat. He also will need a loud speaker outfit. All this will cost close to \$1,000.00.

Many will want to have a part in this. Send the offering to Bro. Z. E. Clark, the mission treasurer, in the regular way and mark it designated for Paul Calley boat, motor, etc.

A man is building a new house here and Bro. Paul hopes to rent it. We had a service tonight at the home of one of the men who was baptized yesterday. There were 39 present, more than any service in the church building, except Sunday morning. Bro. Royal preached and we had a real good service. After the service Bro. Royal talked to the men for over an hour on the heresies they had

been taught by others who have come in and tried to take over the work. He was patient and gave Scripture after Scripture and said, "Now, Brethren, what are you going to do with this Scripture?" It was effective and he left with them saying they were convinced and the future looks brighter here.

We had to take our suitcases over to the Panair do Brazil office in the afternoon to be checked in for the flight tomorrow, so all we have left to pack are our hammocks in one rubberized bag. Brother Cicero came in and Bro. Paul, Bro. Royal, and I signed our names in his Bible and he bade us a warm good-bye.

TUESDAY, JULY 13

We were up at 4:15 and left in a truck with the plane crew and other passengers and baggage for the airport four miles away. It was over a rough dirt road. We left at 5:50 a. m. and were happy to be on our way back to Manaus and some news. At 7:25 a. m. we landed on the ground at Eirunepe. At 9:32 we landed in the Jurua River and a canoe came out to the plane. At 12:10 we landed in the Amazon River at Te Fe and had a good meal in a house furnished by the airline, on the bank of the river.

We sat at two tables and had all we could eat. It was well prepared and very good. The priest of this place got on the plane to go to Manaus. We arrived in Manaus at 2:20 p. m., Cruzeiro do Sul time.

We ran our watches up an hour. The families of Bro. Paul, Bro. Royal, and Bro. Miguel were at the airport in the car to meet us. They were happy to see their families. We have been gone three weeks and one day on this journey. Bro. Paul had to make two trips in his car to take us all into town. I have been gone from my home in Detroit since June 2, one month and eleven days, and had a stack of letters which is the first news from home since leaving. We opened them and stacked them in order of their dates and had a good time reading the news from home. We also had three letters from Bro. Lewis in Peru.

We had a street service tonight and Bro. John Bentes preached. He was sick with malaria when we were here before and this was the first time to hear him preach. He is a brilliant gifted young man and can speak English too.

This is all the news of our trip to South America until the September issue of this paper, the Lord willing.

H. H. Overbey

KINDS OF BAPTISTS

1. Trunk Baptists—Those who have their letters in the trunk and will not put them in the church where they live.

2. Graveyard Baptists—Those who will not move their church letters from the old church because Aunt Jane, Old Uncle Bill, or Grandpa is buried out there.

3. Yellow Streak Baptists—(1) Those who have their church letters in the church where they live but have not the courage to stand for the right. (2) Those who are trying to win with one foot in the church and the other one in the world.

4. Hardshell Baptists—Those who do not give anything to Missions, and do not believe in Missions.

5. Missionary Baptists—Those who are lined up with the work, and are giving their lives, time and money; those who are sacrificing, bleeding and dying, those whose lives are being worn out for Christ and His cause.

We have no right to sing: "In the Cross of Christ I Glory," unless we are willing to add: "By whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."