

OUR MISSION BANDS

JUST A WORD OR TWO.

Of course I couldn't stop at one word or even two, when once I got started, but my message will be brief this time.

Reports from the different Band Leaders are coming in fine, and I am so happy to feel the strength of this army of splendid workers among the boys and girls of our Convention.

Several new Mission Bands have been organized during the past year, while several others have been re-organized under new leadership. One very encouraging feature noted, is the fact that young women, some of them still in their teens, are becoming interested in Mission Band work and making a splendid contribution to the life and interest of the Band.

For their Easter meeting, the Talbot St. Baptist Church Mission Band, London, is preparing an Exercise on the work of Dr. Jessie and Miss Laura Allyn, at Pithapuram Hospital. This exercise will be available when you read this, and I am hoping that every Mission Band, especially in Middlesex and Lambton Association, will use it. Miss Laura Allyn is being supported by the Association named, and the Band mentioned above always have a "special offering" at their Easter meeting for this purpose.

Remember our Mission Band slogan:—"A Mission Band in Every Church in the Convention in FIVE YEARS!"

LETTER FROM MISS McLAURIN.

Avanigadda, Kistna Dist., India
December 15, 1920.

Dear Girls and Boys:

I have lately received some S. S. Picture Rolls marked "From Hespeler Sunday School," and "From Indian Road Sunday School," but with no address given, to which I might write to acknowledge receipt and express my thanks. So now will the boys and girls who sent me those pictures please take my "thank-you" through you. We are

always glad of these pictures. Everywhere I go on tour I see hanging up in schools and chapels the pictures sent out by you. And the Sunday School girls and boys learn the stories.

Last year when I was out on tour, camping among the villages I used to have a roll hanging up in my tent opposite the front door, and many a time have I looked up from my work to see a passer-by squatting quickly in front of the tent, looking at the picture. As soon as I looked up they would ask what that picture was, and either the Biblewoman or I would tell them. Often others would come along, see us and stop to listen. Quite a little group would gather, and one picture after another be shown, and so in this way many a wayfarer who might otherwise have had no opportunity, heard the story we have come all the way to India to tell. Those who could read would get some tracts to take home, and even those who couldn't read would often ask for them, saying they would get somebody who could read them to them.

Some of the very prettiest pictures there tell the best stories, like "The Prodigal Son," "The Healing of the Paralytic," or "The Ten Virgins." These I keep to show and talk about at our Rallies.

The pretty bags and Scrapbooks you have made and sent to me by the dozen, I have given away as prizes to the children who have learned New Testament stories and verses of Scripture. There are still some left—but we are ready for more, please! Perhaps you know that my time for furlough has come, and I am coming home to Canada to see you in the spring, but Mrs. Cross is here to go on with my work, and I know she will be ever so glad to get the scrapbooks and bags. Only this morning I got a nice box of scrap-books from Canada with no address enclosed, but as I had a letter from Vernon a few days ago saying they were sending a box, perhaps this is the one.