

"Give Every Man A Clean Heart And An Open Bible And The Result Will Be A Baptist Civilization"

PREMILLENNIAL...BAPTISTIC...CALVINISTIC...BIBLICAL

The Baptist Examiner

The Paper With A National Circulation

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel."

"To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them." (Isa. 8:20).

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WHOLE NO. 247

The Sheep Of His Pasture!



The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want." -- Psalm 23:1.

My sheep hear my voice, and they follow me.

and I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish,

neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand. My Father, which

has them in his hand, is greater than all

and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand."

John 10:27-29

Jonah The Missionary

the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying, Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the message that I bid thee.

language that cannot be misinterpreted, the Old Testament records that there was a man named Jonah. He was deputed for a special missionary undertaking. His mission was Nineveh, a pagan community of 120,000 souls. Instead of obeying the divine call, Jonah fled in the opposite direction, toward Joppa. There he boarded a passage on a Mediterranean vessel for a point called Tarshish.

storm came up; the lightning flashed; the sea was troubled; the vessel was tossed like a toy. Jonah was cast overboard. After being awakened, he was cast. The disobedient missionary.

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Has Noah's Ark Been Discovered?

No believer in the Divine Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures doubts the Biblical account of the Deluge and of the Ark built by Noah at the command of God, as given in Genesis 6, 7, and 8.

In recent years, stories of the discovery of the Ark at different times, by three different persons, have appeared in periodicals.

These accounts, in substantial agreement, as we shall see, must appear a strong evidence that the great boat divinely patterned, and built by God's faithful servant, is just where it was when the waters of the Flood receded more than four thousand years ago.

In Prophecy Magazine, March, 1942, published at 4747 Townsend Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., appeared the following from the pen of the Editor, Dr. Keith L. Brooks:

"HAS NOAH'S ARK REALLY BEEN FOUND?"

"At first thought such a question seems absurd. Thousands of years have gone by since Noah's

Ark rested on Mt. Ararat. Decay, possibly fire, wind, erosion, insect parasites, would certainly have obliterated all traces of Noah's great vessel. So at least we all reason before we take time to consider all the facts involved.

"The study of paleontology which has been undertaken so painstakingly in many fields has apparently turned aside from any investigation of the rumors concerning the finding of the Ark. Expeditions sponsored by universities not particularly anxious to prove the accuracy of historical material given in the Bible have uniformly come upon proofs that the Biblical records are true. So frequently has this proof been found that the investigators expect to find nothing but confirmation of the Bible accounts.

"The physical conditions that have preserved this ancient material are such as these:—the burial of buildings and even cities under mounds of sand carried by wind,

the burial of whole regions under volcanic rock, the razing of a conquered city and the building of a new city upon the ruins of the old, the successive layers of broken pottery that make up the junk-heaps of the passing generations. From these and other sources a trustworthy science of paleontology has been built up.

"As we turn to the problem of the Ark, we find that none of the conditions named is present. On the contrary, we find that a different set of conditions can be as positive in testimony as those we have considered. In the first place, the Ark rested on a mountain. There would be no danger from fire. Built as the Ark was of timber named by the Creator for its durability, covered within and without with pitch to resist a host of enemies, lying in a region of perpetual snow and ice, the Ark could

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An Opportunity Lost

By R. A. Torrey

One evening when Mr. Alexander and I were in Brighton, England, one of the workers went out from the afternoon meeting to a restaurant for his evening meal. His attention was drawn toward the man who waited upon him, and there came to his heart a strong impression that he should speak to that waiter about his soul, but that seemed to him such an unusual thing to do that he kept putting it off. When the meal was ended and the bill paid, he stepped out of the restaurant, but had such a feeling that he should speak to that waiter that he decided to wait outside until the waiter came out. In a little while the proprietor came out and asked him why he was waiting. He replied that he was waiting to speak with the man who had waited upon him at the table. The proprietor replied, "You

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Dickerson Letter

Recife, Pernambuco
October 13, 1942

Dear Brother Gilpin:
I told you in my last letter that I would let you know about the boats when I knew something definite. Well, now I've decided not to wait so long, for until now, I know nothing definite except that it is most difficult here to get any definite information.
Immediately after receiving your last letter, I obtained the address of the American shipping company.

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The First Baptist Pulpit

"Jonah, The Backslider"

"Now the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the son of Amittai, saying, arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it; for their wickedness is come up before me. But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going to Tarshish: so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord." (Jonah 1:1-3).

No book of the entire sixty-six of the Bible has been more lightly thought of than the book of Jonah. During the centuries, skeptics have scoffed at its story, and ridiculed its historicity. It has even been spoken of by nominal Christians as a "fish story."

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JOHN R. GILPIN—EDITOR

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THE STORY OF JONAH — A MISSIONARY

(Continued from page one)

missionary was thrown overboard. A great fish swallowed him. He remained in the belly of the sea monster three days and nights. Finally, being carried to dry land, the call came again. Having learned a lesson, Jonah went to Nineveh and organized his mission field, and saw the whole city converted.

The Lord Jesus Christ accepted this story as true. So certain was He of its authenticity, that He compared it with His own resurrection: "As Jonah was three days and three nights in the whale's belly; so shall the Son of man be three days and nights in the heart of the earth."

Almost as much evidence exists to sustain the narrative of Jonah and the whale, as there is to substantiate the resurrection story. Both involve the miraculous. The question, in the last analysis, is whether or not one has sufficient spiritual capacity to make provision in his thinking for the supernatural. The whole Christian program involves the miracle. The Inspiration of the Scriptures, Virgin Birth, Deity of Christ, Blood Atonement, Resurrection of our Lord, Hope of His Appearing, Doctrine of the New Birth—these are miracles!

SIX POINTS OF DEFENSE

The book of Jonah is greatly condensed. It contains only four chapters, comprising forty-eight verses. The Old Testament record says "a great fish"—not a whale, swallowed Jonah. The Hebrew term meaning a "monster of the deep" is translated in the book of Jonah to read, "a great fish." In the New Testament, the translators came upon a similiar Greek phrase, and translated it "whale." Our Lord actually said, "As Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of the monster of the deep; so shall the Son of man be three days and nights in the heart of the earth."

Writing in the Princeton University Theological Review, Dr. Ambrose John Wilson, of Oxford University, defended the book of Jonah on the following grounds:

First ... the simplicity of the book makes it read like a fable, and although the experience it describes seems unlikely, this savant believes it true because of available evidence, both physiological and historical.

Second ... Dr. Wilson says there are two varieties of whale. To think of the "whale-back" variety swallowing a man involves physiological difficulties. However, the "sperm" variety which plies in waters where the Bible records Jonah's voyage as having taken place, is plenty large enough to accommodate a man.

Third ... Dr. Wilson says, "The argument is frequently put forth that, even though Jonah could sur-

vive if he reached the whale's belly he could not possibly get by the whale's tongue. Is there any truth in this assertion? No. A whale's gullet is not like that of a human being, but like that of a fish. One whalesman in the extreme north of Britain, when questioned, stated that the largest thing he ever found in a whale was the skeleton of a shark sixteen feet long. He smiled when told that some people believed that the gullet of the whale was inextensible. Asked if he believed the story of Jonah, he replied, of course he did."

Fourth ... Answering the objection frequently raised that the victim would have no air to breathe, Dr. Wilson points out that whales have air in their stomachs. He asks, "How else could they float?"

Fifth ... Would the gastric juices secreted by the whale's belly be the cause of death? Dr. Wilson thinks not, because the juices would be powerless to digest living matter.

Sixth; Is the inside of a whale's belly too hot for a human being? He says, "It has been found that the temperature in a whale's belly varies from 104 to 106 degrees Fahrenheit. This temperature, it is generally agreed, is warm enough to prove uncomfortable, but not to cause a person's immediate death."

A MODERN JONAH

Honest doubters who have encountered mental difficulties in considering the record of Jonah's trials, will be impressed with the experience of James Bartley:

In February, 1891, the English whaling vessel, "Star of the East" was sailing in the vicinity of the Falkland Islands. The lookout sighted two sperm whales. Two boats were launched. One whale escaped. The other was bombed and harpooned.

The boat attached to the captured whale, was reduced to splinters when hit by a lash of the monster's tail. The men were thrown out and one of them, James Bartley disappeared.

The whale was killed and taken on board the ship. James Bartley was mourned as drowned. The crew worked a day and a half, with axes and spades, removing the blubber. They attached tackle with pulley to the stomach and hoisted it to the deck. The sailors were startled to see something jumping in the stomach at irregular intervals.

Cutting the stomach open, James Bartley rolled out, screaming. He remained in an aggravated mental condition for two weeks. Within a month he had recovered from the shock and resumed his duties.

Writing of the experience later, Mr. Bartley said: "I remember from the moment that I jumped and felt my feet strike some soft substance. I looked up and saw a canopy of pink and white descending, and the next moment felt myself drawn downward, feet first, and realized that I was being swallowed by a whale, I was drawn lower and lower; a wall of flesh hemmed me in, yet the pressure was not painful and the flesh gave way before by slightest movement."

"Suddenly I found myself in a sack much larger than my body, completely dark. Soon I felt a great pain in my head, and my breathing became difficult. At the same time I felt a terrible heat; it seemed to consume me, and I believed I was going to be broiled alive. The thought that I was to perish in the belly of a whale tormented me beyond endurance, while the awful silence weighed me down. I tried to rise, to cry out. All action was now impossible, but my brain seemed abnormally clear, and with a full comprehension of my fate, I lost consciousness."

This story, supported by the captain and his crew, was printed in the "Literary Digest" on April 4, 1896.

Mr. Bartley completed his voyage, but upon reaching London was treated in a hospital for nervous disorders. It was reported that portions of his body were discolored, evidently from the action of gastric juices encountered.

I am reliably informed that a gathering of British scientists placed approval on the Bartley account by awarding the Gunning prize of the Victoria Institute, London, in the year 1924, to E. J. Sewell. In his paper, Mr. Sewell gave details of Mr. Bartley's experience as related above.

Robert L. Ripley, of "Believe It Or Not" fame, has likewise reported the Bartley incident as authentic. In 1914 the story was also vouched for by the French scientist, M. de Parville, who had made a study of the circumstances.

— Missionary Messenger

SUFFERING SAINTS

(Continued from page one)

Forcing the most filthy things down the throat, by which many choked to death.

Tying cords around the head so tightly that the blood gushed out of eyes, ears and mouth.

Fastening burning matches to fingers, toes, ears, arms, legs, and even the tongue.

Putting powder in mouth and setting fire to it by which the head is shattered to pieces.

Tying bags of powder to parts of body to blow up the person.

Drawing cords back and forth through the fleshy parts.

Making incisions with knives in the skin.

Running wires through nose, ears, lips, etc.

Gouging out eyes.

Hanging by legs with heads over fire, by which they were smoke dried.

Hanging up by one arm until dislocated.

Hanging upon hooks by ribs.

Forcing people to drink until they burst.

Tightening cords around heads until eyes popped out.

Placing papers dipped with oil between toes and fingers and setting them on fire.

Baking many in hot ovens.

Fixing weights to feet and then drawing them up by pulleys.

Hanging, stifling, stabbing, frying, ravishing and ripping open.

Breaking bones, rasping off flesh, tearing apart with horses.

Drowning, strangling, crucifying, poisoning, cutting off tongues, noses, ears, etc.

Burning at stake, sawing off limbs and in two.

Dragging through streets by horses.

Burning in hot oil, hacking to pieces.

Throwing on horns of wild bulls, burying alive.

—The King's Herald

DICKERSON LETTER

(Continued from page one)

who maintain regular trade with the South of Brazil—so the vice consul said. I sent an air mail letter. I also obtained the promise of their local representative to write them. In fact, he seemed most anxious to do so. To date, I have not one word from either. So I do not know what to do, but it certainly appears that I am to stay here a while longer. Surely by December I can get a boat of some kind—if nothing but a freighter pure and simple.

Did you get any information there? No word from you has re-

ached us since September 9th.

As we see things, it would have been a great blessing to us if we might have gotten home in this month. But we bow to our Lord's will. We know that He knows best.

We hope you all are in good health. We are not so well. Able to be about, but plenty weak. The weather is considerably hotter now than it was in June, July, and August. There will be no cool weather again until next June.

The war is disturbing a good deal here. Our part of the city has no light in the streets anymore, and none is allowed to reach the streets or anywhere outside. Lard and butter are terribly costly. Lard is 27½ cents per pound and butter is 35 cents. Am sure it is even worse there. War is a costly business. Hope Hitler will discover that to.

I closed the year's teachings last Friday night. How I rejoice in what has been accomplished by this!

Give all the church our regards. Hope to be back soon.

Sincerely, C. W. Dickerson

TOO LATE

(Continued from page one)

will never speak to that man again. After waiting upon you he went to his room and shot himself." Oh, men and women, there are opportunities open to every one of us to-night that will be gone, and gone forever, before another day dawns. The time is short!

HAS NOAH'S ARK BEEN DISCOVERED?

(Continued from page one)

be far above the range of decay and of attack from parasites of every kind. More than that it has been far from the haunts of man.

"Many expeditions to find it have been turned back by the sheer inaccessibility of the heights on which it is now asserted that it rests. The thing that above all others has prevented a scientific investigation of the rumors concerning the Ark is the attitude of derision with which all testimony has been met, even by those who assert full acceptance of the Bible record.

"In this brief article, we bring testimonies concerning the finding of the Ark that are entirely separate in point of time, and in manner of discovery. The first was deliberate search for the Ark, the second the accidental discovery by aviators.

ARCHDEACON NOURI'S STORY OF THE ARK

Published by Rev. Frederick Coan in 1939

"In 1939, Rev. Frederick G. Coan published at Claremont, California a dignified volume entitled "Yesterdays in Persia and Kurdistan." Those who have had access to it have been abundantly rewarded for reading it. The author was born in Persia, the son of a missionary, himself returning to Persia as a missionary after completing his education in America. His uncle was Titus Coan who made so much of missionary history in the Hawaiian Islands.

Robert E. Speer wrote the Introduction to this book. The pages of the volume testify to the author's association with the great men who composed the personnel of the Presbyterian Board of Missions and of the American Board (Congregational).

"Chapter 16 of this book on Persia and Kurdistan is entitled "Archdeacon Nouri and the Discovery of the Ark." An Assyrian friend of Mr. Coan told him of the coming to their city of a most interest-

ing character. He had been elected by the Nestorian Church in India where there were then 1000 Nestorians, to go to the orian Patriarch Mar Shimoon Kochanis, Turkey, and be created by him as the Bishop of the Nestorians in India.

Since Kochanis was five months on foot from Urumia, it was impossible to make the journey in the winter time. Archdeacon Nouri became the guest of the Patriarch in the city of Urumia for three months. Physically he was slight, with a resemblance to many paintings of the Saviour. He spoke 12 languages fluently, a swift and omniverous reader, pouring a succession of questions from the well stocked library of the mission.

"This man had traveled over the world, had called on Theodore Roosevelt in America. He had been a speaker at the Parliament of Religions in Chicago. He traveled to the West and lectured in educational circles. Mr. Nouri had opportunity to check up on his life-story, and in every case found that the truth had been told.

"Now, says the book, for a wonderful discovery of the Ark. He said he had made three attempts to scale Mt. Ararat before he succeeded. At last he was rewarded and he stood overwhelmed and awed as he saw the old Ark wedged in the rocks and half buried with snow and ice. He was on the side where careful measurements coincided exactly with the account given in the sixth chapter of Genesis.

Archdeacon Nouri's Desire to Visit the Ark to the World's Fair at Chicago

We invited him to give a lecture on his marvelous discovery in the College Chapel and in the mission teachers and students filled the place and were most deeply interested.

He went to Belgium and organized a company to take the Ark to the World's Fair. They felt that the risks of such a long journey were too great. In addition to the heavy expense of transporting it so far, they were much disappointed, for he knew that people from all over the world would go to see it. So there it was, self as to whether or not he should tell the story is true. Men prominent in conservative church circles are very careful not to be rateable. But he gives testimony to his confidence in other remarkable statements.

"Just here it may be proper to state again certain facts given in the present writer by the late Rev. Hogue of the Los Angeles Mission. "When the battleship was to be built, it was found that the proportions of the ship were exactly those of Noah's Ark, one slight exception. A telegram to Washington secured permission to change this item, and the battleship that became so famous was her race around South America, and her arrival at Cuba in 1898 for the decisive stroke there.

st Cervera, was built to the proportions of the Ark, except that the Ark was one-sixth larger. The capitalists in Belgium who were moving the Ark to America as too difficult had eminently good judgment."

"But if the Ark is still on Ararat, why have not others discovered it? They say that they have. The larger question is this: Why is there so great insistence to testimony on this particular matter? An instance now being discussed by religious papers is given in the following paragraphs.

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JONAH, THE BACKSLIDER

(Continued from page one)

I am reminded of the skeptic who once asked a Salvation Army woman how she knew the book of Jonah was true. Her reply was that she expected to ask Jonah when he got to Heaven. The skeptic, continuing, said, "But suppose Heaven is not in Heaven?" "Well," she replied, "you ask him." There are those who even deny that Jonah ever lived. The German Rosenmuller says that the story of Jonah is founded upon the ancient myth of Hercules rescuing Hesione from the sea monster by jumping into its jaws and eating its entrails. I wish you could contrast this blatant critical anathema with the Word of God. Kings 4:25 actually declares that Elisha was a prophet of God. Listen: "He restoreth the coast of the land from the entering of Hamath unto the sea of the plain, according to the word of the Lord which he spake by the hand of his servant Elisha, the prophet of Amittai, the prophet, which was of Gathhepher." You will note that he is referred to as Jonah, the prophet of Amittai, the prophet. In the first verse of the book of Kings, we have an exact parallel to these words: "Now the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the son of Amittai." I am thus saying to you, "I believe the story of Jonah to be literally true in every detail.

Which you would notice that our Lord believed likewise. "But he answered and said unto them, 'Ye evil and adulterous generation, why see ye not signs, and there is no sign to be given to it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas: For Jonas was three days and three nights in the whale's belly; so shall the Son of man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth. The men of Nineveh shall stand in judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it: because they repented at the preaching of Jonas; and, behold, a greater than Jonas is here. The queen of the south shall rise up in the judgment, and condemn this generation, because she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon is here.'" (Matt. 12:39-42).

I appeal to the preachers and Christian workers who may be listening to this message tonight. We need to get out of the apple-sauce, soft soap, and white wash business, and we need to join the heavy artillery. We need to give this sin cursed world plenty of unshirred hell. Now don't misunderstand me, I don't preach to antagonize any one; I only want to make it harder for you to go to Hell and easier for you to go to Heaven. Jonah was called to preach against sin. This was his particular call, and it is our particular call today.

It is interesting to notice that Jonah was called to preach against sin. "Arise go to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it; for their wickedness is come up before me." (Jonah 1:2). Throughout all the years of earth's history, God has never yet called a man who did not preach against the popular sin of his day. Look at the experience of Isaiah: "Ah sinful nation, a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evildoers, children that are corrupters: they have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger, they are gone away backward. Your country is desolate, your cities are burned with fire: your land, strangers devour in your presence, and it is desolate as overthrown by strangers. Hear the Word of the Lord, ye rulers of Sodom; give ear unto the law of our God, ye people of Gomorrah." (Isa. 1:4,7,10). Or read the experience of Jeremiah "And I will utter my judgments against them touching all their wickedness, who have forsaken me, and have burned incense unto other gods, and worshipped the works of their own hands. Thou therefore gird up thy loins, and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee: be not dismayed at their faces, lest I confound thee before them." (Jer. 1:16,17). Or consider the experience of Elijah: "And it came to pass, when Ahab saw Elijah that Ahab said unto him art thou he that troubleth Israel? And he answered, I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord, and thou hast followed Baalim." (I Kings 18:17,18).

After having preached the Gospel of our Lord for the past twenty years and better, I am definitely persuaded that my business as well as that of every Christian, is to cry against sin. Too many soft words in the pulpit suit the Devil fine. I recall of having heard of a minister who said to one of his parishioners, "It gives me great pleasure to see you in your pew on the Lord's Day." The lady addressed, replied, "Indeed sir, I am real glad to come, for it isn't often I get so comfortable a seat and so little to think about." I am certain that in many a modern church today this experience could be duplicated.

I appeal to the preachers and Christian workers who may be listening to this message tonight. We need to get out of the apple-sauce, soft soap, and white wash business, and we need to join the heavy artillery. We need to give this sin cursed world plenty of unshirred hell. Now don't misunderstand me, I don't preach to antagonize any one; I only want to make it harder for you to go to Hell and easier for you to go to Heaven.

Jonah was called to preach against sin. This was his particular call, and it is our particular call today. Furthermore, Jonah was called to warn sinners. This is my only business. "But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand. So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word of my mouth, and warn them from me. When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand. Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he does not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul." (Ezek. 33:6-9). Listen to which he had from God, and then

the words of Isaiah: "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins." (Isa. 58:1).

I remember years ago as a boy, reading a book wherein a lad on learning of a wa hout in the road-bed, flagged a train by seizing a red tablecloth from a neighboring washer-woman's clothes line, and waving it frantically in the face of the engineer. My business, and the business of every person who is called of God unto His service, is to wave the red flag of the blood of Jesus in the face of the pit of hell.

This was a reasonable task which God asked of Jonah. Our God never requires ought of us, however, that is not reasonable. When He would command us as to our service, He said through the Apostle Paul, "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." (Rom. 12:1). No true father is ever unreasonable with his child; neither is our Heavenly Father unreasonable with us. Regardless of what He may ask you or me to do, it is a reasonable task.

II

Ere I discuss with you the fact of Jonah's disobedience, I am perfectly willing to admit that there were a number of mountainous difficulties in his way. First of all, the city of Nineveh was a city of great wickedness and sin. Outwardly, the city was one of gorgeous palaces and solemn temples. Yet underneath this outward display was the wickedness of Hell itself. Nahum, the prophet, speaks of her wickedness. Listen: "Woe to the bloody city! It is all full of lies and robbery; the prey departeth not; because of the multitude of the whoredoms of the well favoured harlot, the mistress of witchcrafts, that selleth nations through her whoredoms, and families through her witchcrafts." (Nahum 3:1,4). Naturally it was a tremendous difficulty for one lone preacher to stand against the vice of a city single-handed.

I am ready to admit that also there was a second difficulty in the religion which Jonah would have to face in the city of Nineveh. The people of Nineveh were ignorant, illiterate, and superstitious. They believed in a fish god, and declared that he brought messages which sanctioned their sins. I am sure today, as was true in Jonah's day, that false religions are the greatest hindrances in the world to the cause of Christ. We are surrounded with false prophets on every hand. There are those who preach that you are saved by baptism; there are those who preach apostasy, and that one may lose his salvation after he is saved. There are still others who declare that it doesn't make any difference what the Bible teaches, just so long as a man is honest and sincere in his belief everything is all right. These false religious teachings and practices are a great difficulty and a great curse today just like the religion of Nineveh was a curse to Nineveh and a difficulty to Jonah.

These two difficulties — that of Nineveh's sin and Nineveh's religion, coupled with the fact that Jonah would have to stand alone, really offered difficulties for him. It isn't pleasant to stand alone and all others oppose you. Therefore, imagine—Jonah, a solitary man—a freigner—who would stand alone in the city of Nineveh to denounce the city for its religion and its sin. All of this meant that Jonah had difficulties to face.

III

Jonah looked first at the call

at the difficulties which were presented to him. As he contemplated the difficulties seemed too great, and in disobedience, he arose to flee from the presence of God. God had called him to go to Nineveh which was only five hundred miles. Tarshish, whither he fled, was one thousand miles. He was thus willing to go twice as far in order to disobey God as he would had to have gone if he had obeyed God.

What a foolish attempt he made—in attempting to flee from God. He should have known that regardless of where he went God would be with him. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me." (Psa. 139:7-10).

It is rather interesting to notice that the Devil helped him to find a way of wrong-doing, in that Jonah found a ship all ready to go to Tarshish. Yet if this be interesting, notice also how that Jonah was actually willing to pay in order to do wrong, for the Scriptures tell us that "he paid the fare thereof." Isn't it surprising how that a man usually pays the Devils taxes cheerfully?

It is still further interesting to see how fast Jonah got away from God. When he started "down" to Joppa, he started downward spiritually. It may take a long time to roll a heavy stone up the hill. It may have to be rolled slowly. Yet turn it loose and pulled by gravity it rolls downward very fast. Here is another illustration: men strain with a windlass to lift some merchandise. Yet when they let loose the crank, the handle flies, the rope unwinds, and the bale swiftly falls. So it was with Jonah. When he started away from the Lord, he got away in a hurry.

As such, Jonah became a deserter. Instead of running for God, he is now running from God. God had said, "Go north-east," yet, Jonah went south-west. Instead of running to cry, he rises to flee. He is an exact duplicate of thousands of Christians today who are deserters to the cause of Christ.

Do I speak to some child of God who was once active in the service of the Lord? May I say to that one that God has a warfare today just as He did in the days when you were in active service. He needs each of us in the fight. It is a fight of right against wrong, Heaven against Hell, vice against virtue, and drunkenness against sobriety. The one who stays away from God's house on Sunday and Wednesday, who fails to lead souls heavenward, who makes no financial offering to help carry on the work of the Lord Jesus, and who takes no interest in the cause of Christ and manifests no desire of service, is the same type of deserter as Jonah was.

What a back-sliding old Jonah became. It was a peculiar kind of backsliding. He did not break over any moral bounds; he never entered into gross immorality; he simply ran away from God and failed to proclaim the Gospel to those who were lost and perishing. See him asleep in the ship—a perfect picture of a back-sliding. See him prayerless—another characteristic of the back-sliding. When the storm broke on the vessel, the heathen sailors began to pray to their gods in ignorant darkness and yet he, a prophet of the true God, was prayerless. Even the shipmaster said unto him, "What meanest thou, oh sleeper?" As a prayerless backslider, Jonah was an astonishment even to this heathen shipmaster.

IV

It is most interesting to notice

the storm which broke upon the prophet Jonah. The road of the backslider is a tempestuous one. "But the Lord sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken. Then said they unto him, what shall we do unto thee, that the sea may calm unto us? for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous." (Jonah 1:4,11). This storm was nothing more or less than God's chastisement for his sins. It is a rocky road that the backslider has to travel. "The way of transgressors is hard." (Prov. 13:15).

It is not only true that Jonah's voyage was tempestuous, but here is another truth of equal importance: His backsliding brought disaster upon others too. All on board the ship suffered because of Jonah's sin. How many times today a Christian sins and causes others to suffer too. I knew of a Christian who backslid by falling into the sin of adultery. Later, one daughter was born blind, and a wife was left an invalid for life. I knew of two young ministers—one of them became a backslider and a critic, and sowed doubts in the mind of the other, causing him to enter the practice of law. Later on, this backslidden minister repented and came back to God, and wrote a friend, "I lead him astray, but I was never able to lead him back."

Every time a believing child of God sins, God must chasten him for his sin. "If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments; if they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; then will I visit their transgression with the rod and their iniquity with stripes. Nevertheless my loving kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer by faithfulness to fail." (Psa. 89:30-33). "My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him: for whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." (Heb. 12: 5,6).

Even this chastening—this storm—was a mark of God's love for Jonah. Even though He sent a storm on the one hand to chasten Jonah, He sent a fish on the other hand to swallow him that he might be preserved. After a while, Jonah was delivered by the fish on dry ground at Nineveh. Immediately he walked through the city shouting, "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown." (Jonah 3:4). He was a better child of God now as a result of the storm and his chastening in the belly of the whale. No Christian ever passes through an experience of chastening but what he is made better as a result thereof. Listen: "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth a peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby." (Heb. 12:11). Everyone of us who are chastened by God, are made better as results of the chastisement. The chastisement which seems to beggar us, is just God's way of blessing us.

At the siege of Sebastopol, a wounded soldier was dying of thirst. A shell tore past him, striking a rock and throwing dirt and stone over him. That same shell likewise uncovered a bubbling spring. One day on a western ranch, an earthquake caused a never failing spring to sink out of sight. The next day an oil well worth millions of dollars bubbled up in place of the spring. A grist mill in California was washed away by a rain storm. After the storm had ended, the miller went out feeling that he was beggared, to look over the devastation wrought by the storm. The ground was covered with particles of gold deposited there by the flood. Often the things which seem to beggar us—the chastisements from the hands of God, actually are our

greatest blessings. Thus it was with Jonah. When God chastened him in love and then gave him a second commission, he was a better child of God than ever before. Some months ago a paper carried a poem presumably written by grief-stricken parents who had lost an only child:

"Only a baby's grave—
A foot or two at the most
Of tear dewed sod
But a loving God
Knows what the little grave cost.

Only a baby's grave—
Sweet as a perfumed kiss
So fleet it goes
But our father knows
We are nearer to Him for this."

It may be that this evening I am speaking to some one who once upon a time was a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, but who today is backslidden and cold and disobedient. If so, may I urge you now to arise from your lethargy and begin again to serve God. God still has storms and great fish which He uses for the chastening of disobedient servants. Ere He be compelled to chasten you to bring you back into the fold, may you arise now to serve Him.

And if there be one that is listening to this broadcast who has never yet been saved, may you remember that "the way of transgressors is hard." There is a joy and a peace in the service of our Master that the world cannot offer. I therefore urge you to receive Jesus Christ as your Saviour. "But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name." (John 1:12).

HAS NOAH'S ARK BEEN DISCOVERED?

(Continued from page two)
A SECOND ACCOUNT OF
FINDING THE ARK

"A periodical published at Springfield, Missouri — The King's Herald, — carried as its leading article for November 15th, this article 'The Amazing Discovery of Noah's Ark, Found by Russian Aviators on Mt. Ararat in Perfect Preservation. Near the Ark is the Altar Upon Which Noah Offered Sacrifice When He Emerged From The Ark' (Genesis 8:20). By Vladimir Roskovitsky."

(Dr. Brooks follows his own article with a condensed account of the Russian aviator. We are reproducing the latter complete in response to the many letters of inquiry and the calls for extra copies of the issue containing the story, far exceeding our supply and still coming in.)

"For years there has been a lot of speculation among Bible Scholars as to what became of Noah's Ark. Of course, there always have been men who denied the authenticity of the Bible Record of the ark and flood, stigmatizing the entire story as something incredible. So far every discovery that scientists have unearthed through arduous excavations, and incessant study has only helped to establish the assertions of God's holy Word. In all the realm of discovery, there has been nothing that has so profoundly impressed the religious world and the thinking people who have read the account, as the one recorded in an article I recently read in a religious periodical called the 'Voice of Prophecy' and which I give in full here for the benefit of the readers. The report is that a huge wooden structure has been seen by some Russian aviators who flew over Mt. Ararat, the place according to the Bible account where the Ark rested when the waters subsided. The article is in the form of a question and the editor's answer.

"Dear Sir: Have any remains of Noah's Ark ever been found? ANSWER. According to Genesis 8:4, the Ark of Noah rested after the flood on the mountains of Ararat. Now I am going to give you something very startling. Here it is: An article entitled, Noah's Ark Found, says Vladimir Roskovitsky.

"The following story by Mr. Roskovitsky, a converted Russian, speaks for itself. He is now engaged in selling Bibles, etc., and is an American citizen, having severed all ties with godless bolshevism the thing from which he so narrowly escaped with his life after discovering the Ark. He gives this discovery credit for opening his eyes to the truth of the Bible, and we pass it along trusting that you too, will find it of interest and value."

"It was in the days just before the Russian revolution that this story really began. A group of us Russian aviators were stationed at a lonely outpost about 25 miles northwest of Mt. Ararat. The day was dry and terribly hot, as August days so often are in this semi-desert land.

"Even the lizards were flattened out under the shady side of rocks and twigs, their mouths open and tongues lashing out as if each panting breath would be their last. Only occasionally would a tiny wisp of air rattle the parched vegetation and stir up a choking cloudlet of dust.

"Far up on the side of the mountain we could see a thunder shower, while still farther up we could see the white snow caps of Mt. Ararat, which has snow all the year around because of its very great height. How we longed for some of that snow!

"Then the miracle happened. The Captain walked in and announced that Plane No. 7 had its new supercharger installed and was ready for high altitude tests, and ordered my buddy and me to make the test. At last we could escape the heat!

"Needless to say, we wasted no time in getting on our parachutes, strapping on our oxygen cans and doing all the half dozen other things that have to be done before going up.

"Then a climb into the cockpit, safety belts fastened, a mechanic gives the prop a flip and yells, 'Contact,' and in less time than it takes to tell it, we were in the air. No use wasting time warming up the engine when the sun had it nearly red hot.

"We circled the field several times until we hit the fourteen thousand foot mark and then stopped climbing for a few minutes to get used to the altitude.

"I looked over to the right at that beautiful snow-capped peak, now just a little above us and for some reason I can't explain, turned and headed the plane straight toward it.

"My buddy turned around and looked at me with question marks in his eyes, but there was too much noise for him to ask questions. After all, twenty-five miles doesn't seem much at a hundred miles an hour.

"As I looked down at the great stone battlements surrounding the lower part of this mountain I remembered having heard that it had never been climbed since the year seven hundred before Christ, when some pilgrims were supposed to have gone up there to scrape some tar off an old ship wreck to make good luck emblems to wear around their necks to prevent their crops from being destroyed by excessive rain fall. The legend said they had left in haste after a bolt of lightning struck near them and they had never returned. Silly ancients! Who ever heard of a ship wreck on a mountain top?

"A couple of circles around the snow-capped dome and then a long, swift glide down the south side and then we suddenly came upon a perfect little gem of a lake; blue as an emerald, but still frozen over on the shady side. We circled around and returned for another look at it. Suddenly my companion whirled around and yelled something and excitedly pointed down at the overflow end of the lake. I looked and nearly fainted! "A submarine! No, it wasn't for it had stubby masts, but the top was rounded over with only a flat catwalk about five feet across down the length of it. What a strange craft, built as though the designer had expected the waves to roll over the top most of the time, and had engineered it to wallow in the sea like a log, with those stubby masts carrying enough sail to keep it facing the waves. (Years later in the great lakes I saw the famous 'whaleback' ore carrier with this same kind of rounded deck).

"We flew down as close as safety permitted and took several circles around it. We were surprised when we got close to it at the immense size of the thing, for it was as long as a city block and would compare very favorably in size to the modern battleships of to-day. It was grounded on the shore of the lake with about one fourth under water. It had been partly dismantled on one side near the front, and on the other side there was a great doorway nearly twenty feet square, but with the other door gone. This seemed quite out of proportion as even to-day ships seldom have doors even half that large.

"After seeing all we could from the air, we broke all speed records back down to the airport.

"When we related our find, the laughter was loud and long. Some accused us of getting drunk on too much oxygen, and there were many other remarks too numerous to relate. "The Captain, however, was serious. He asked several questions and ended by saying, 'Take me up there, I want to look at it.'

"We made the trip without incident and returned to the airport.

"What do you make of it?" I asked, as we climbed out of the plane.

"Astounding," he replied. "Do you know what ship that is?" "Of course not, sir."

"Ever hear of Noah's Ark?"

"Yes sir, But I do not understand what a legend of Noah's Ark has to do with our finding this strange thing fourteen thousand feet up on a mountain top."

"This strange craft," explained the captain, "is Noah's Ark. It has been sitting up there for nearly five thousand years. Being frozen up for nine or ten months of the year it could not rot, and has been on cold storage, as were all this time. You have made the most amazing discovery of the age."

"When the captain sent this report to the Russian government, it aroused considerable interest, and the Czar sent two special companies of soldiers to climb the mountain. One group of fifty men attacked one side and the other group of one hundred men attacked the big mountain from the other side.

"Two weeks of hard work were required to chop out a trail along the cliffs of the lower part of the mountain, and it was nearly a month before the Ark was reached.

"Complete measurements were taken and plans drawn of it as well as many photographs, all of which were sent to the Czar of Russia.

"The Ark was found to contain hundreds of small rooms and some rooms very large with high ceilings. The unusually large rooms

had a fence of great timbers across them, some of which were two feet thick, as if designed to hold beasts ten times as large as elephants. Other rooms also were like one sees to-day at a poultry show, only instead of chicken wire they had rows of tiny iron bars along the front.

"Everything was heavily painted with a wax like paint resembling shellac, and the workmanship of the craft showed all the signs of a high type of civilization.

"The wood used throughout was slender, which belongs to the cypress family, coupled with the fact of it being painted and it being frozen most of the time, accounted for its perfect preservation.

"The expedition found on the peak of the mountain above the ship, the burned remains of the timbers which were missing out of the one side of the ship. It seems that these timbers had been hauled up to the top of the peak and used to build a tiny one room shrine inside of which was a rough stone hearth like the altars the Hebrews use for sacrifices, and it had either caught fire from the altar or been struck by the lightning as the timbers were considerably burned and charred over and the roof was completely burned off.

"A few days after this expedition sent its report to the Czar, the government was overthrown and godless bolshevism took over, so that the records were never made public and probably were destroyed in the zeal of the bolsheviks to discredit all religion and belief in the truth of the Bible.

"We white Russians of the air fleet escaped through Armenia four of us came to America, where we could be free to live according to the 'Good Old Book,' which we had seen for ourselves to be absolutely true, even to as fantastic a thing as a world flood."

"This article, 'Noah's Ark Found by Vladimir Roskovitsky, is taken from 'the New Eden,' special edition, pp. 3-7. The article as reproduced there starts on page 6 of this manuscript. — Defender of the Faith, Point Pleasant, W. Va.

Following the condensed account of Mr. Roskovitsky, Dr. Brooks adds these interesting comments.

"The above account (considerably reduced here) reads like a true story,—though not in every detail corresponding with the description by Coan. It does account for the preservation of the ark, and for the suppression of the news of the discovery. It gives many details that would not readily be invented by one who was presenting a hoax. Finally it suggests a method by which the facts could be verified by any scientific or religious organization at a minimum of expense.

"After the war there will be no doubt an abundance of airplanes available for constructive purposes. One of these, with permission of the government that will then hold sway over Mt. Ararat, could locate the Ark, if indeed it is there. Afterward an expedition could be made by helicopter or by mountaineers to take measurements, photographs and all other means necessary to prove the fact for the scientific and religious world.

"The Bible will be no more true than it is now when this has been done, but a multitude of scoffers will be put to silence and the Word of the Lord magnified."

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE'S
STORY OF THE TURKISH
COMMISSIONERS

A clipping from the magazine "Consolation," September 16th, 1932 just received from a friend, gives us the following:

The Chicago Tribune, August 13, 1883, contained this interesting story:

"London, August 9th. A paper at

Constantinople announces the discovery of Noah's Ark. It appears that some Turkish commissioners appointed to investigate the question of avalanches on Mt. Ararat suddenly came upon a gigantic structure of very dark wood protruding from a glacier. They made inquiries of the inhabitants. They had seen it for six years, but had been afraid to approach it because of a spirit of fierce aspect had been seen looking out of the upper window. The Turkish commissioners, however, are bold men, not deterred by such trifles, and they determined to reach it. Situated as was among the fastness of one of the glens of Mt. Ararat, it was work of enormous difficulty, it was only after incredible hardships that they succeeded.

"The Ark was in a good state of preservation, although the angle—observed, not the bow or stern—had been a good deal broken in descent. They recognized it at once. There was an Englishman among them who had presumed to read his Bible, and he saw it made of the ancient gopher wood of Scripture, which, as everyone knows, grows only on the plain of the Euphrates. Effecting an entrance into the structure, which was painted brown, they found that the admiralty requirements for the conveyance of forces had been carried out, and the interior was divided into partitions five feet high. Into three of these could they get, the others being full of ice, and how far the structure extended into the glacier could not tell. If, however, it extended into the glacier, it would be uncovered it turns out to be 300 cubits long it will go hard on the disbelievers."

Commenting on the foregoing The Watchtower of September 1883, said:

"The gopher wood of which the Ark was built is generally supposed to be the cypress, famous among the ancients, and frequently mentioned in Scripture. It is remarkable for durability. Instances are related of doors and other made of this wood which had lasted 1,100 years. Remembering that Mt. Ararat is covered by perpetual snow and ice for more than 3,000 feet below its summit, and that an earthquake which shook it in the beginning of the present year (1883) broke up tremendous quantities of this wood, burying under the avalanche whole villages we cannot think that the foregoing article is not so unreasonable as it may first appear."

I well remember when my father told of a man who had scaled Mt. Ararat and found the Ark miraculously preserved," as he expressed it. The man was doubtless Archdeacon Nouri, of whom Dr. Brooks — probably the man who visited the World's Fair after telling the story to many of his travels over the country.

"Ever since my father told about it, I have believed it would yet be exhibited to the world in proof of the integrity of the Word.

There is doubtless more material to be had on the subject and it may be forthcoming before an expedition can be sent to Mt. Ararat to confirm the back of these three reports.

I have just learned that a gathering material for a new book on the subject is being prepared by a prominent man who has been gathering material for a number of years, and it is expected that the book will appear in the near future.

The interest is so great, that the story spreads in this and other countries, taken up as it is by the publisher after another, that it is not likely to die down, but to increase until the facts are known.

— The King's Herald