

The BEAM

Amateur Radio
Missionary Service



Volume 40, Number 1

Spring, 1996

Meet your officers...

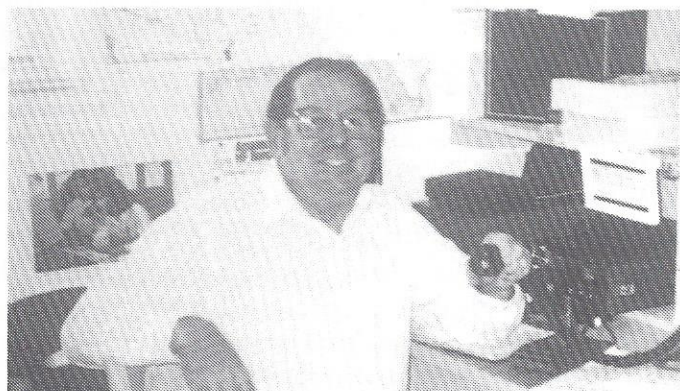
20-meter Net Manager Harold Jones, KI5KF

"This is KI5KF, relaying for Net Control for the ARMS Christian Fellowship Net. Do we have any more check-ins for the net? Call KI5KF." This familiar litany is heard frequently on the 20-meter ARMS Net these days. Our new net manager, Harold Jones, KI5KF, of Artesia, New Mexico, is in an unusually good location to serve as net control or a relay for the net.

The reason for his excellent signal as well as his outstanding reception is not clear. His rig is a Kenwood TS-450, running barefoot at about 100 watts, and his antenna is an old Mosley TA-33 up 48 feet. He assures everyone that he does not have a linear hidden away somewhere, or a stacked monoband array up 200 feet.

Apparently, the lay of the land may have something to do with it. The country around Artesia is very flat, so maybe the lack of hills allows his

Continued on page 8 — KI5KF



Harold Jones, KI5KF

Denis Parker, WD4ACH, visits mission in Haiti

On Tuesday, October 17, 1995, I had the opportunity to go on a one-week missions trip to Haiti. My host, Bro. Fred Wall, HH5FW, is with Word For the World Baptist Missions, headquartered in Rossville, Georgia.

Bro. Fred, and his wife Joyce, have been on the mission field for 15 years. They have six children, two sons and four daughters, all of whom now live in the United States.

We traveled to Cap Haitien, the second largest city in that country, via a refurbished DC-3. The service is provided by Missionary Flights International, of West Palm Beach, Florida. They fly people and cargo into Haiti twice weekly.

We started our overland trip to the Wall home about noon. They live in the tiny community of La Pi La, which means "there and a little farther," just

Continued on page 16 — WD4ACH

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The BEAM

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ARMS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP NETS

Eastern... Mon.-Thurs., 7:00 a.m., Sat., 9:00 a.m..... 3.907
Central..... Sat., 8:00 a.m..... 3.922
Southeast..... Sat., 9:00 a.m..... 3.900
Midwest..... Sat., 8:30 a.m..... 3.905
Rocky Mountain..... Mon.-Sat., 7:30 a.m..... 3.983
Northwest..... Thurs., 7:00 a.m..... 3.984
20-Meter..... Mon.-Sat. 1545 z(st), 1454 z(dt)
(10:45 East., 9:45 Ctr., 8:45 Mtn., 7:45 Pac.).. 14.3075
Halo Net..... Every day, 1800 z.... 21.390
Missionary Calling Frequency..... 21.390

ARMS SECTIONS



ARMS MOTTO

Let us do good unto all men, especially unto them
who are of the household of faith. Galatians 6:10

From the President's Shack...

Where did the time go ? It just seems like a short time ago that many of us were winding bell wire on oatmeal boxes, or carefully moving the cat-whisker around trying to bring in KDKA on our homemade crystal sets.

From the time of Adam until the middle of the 19th century systems of communication remained essentially unchanged. Ground wave signals were sent by drums from tribe to tribe. DX communications were sent by runners taking many days to deliver. But in 1844 Samuel Morse demonstrated the telegraph, and by the turn of the century, wireless telegraphy—radio—had become a reality.

The Bible tells us that in the last days knowledge would increase (Dan. 12:5). Well, have you stopped to notice what has happened during our lifetime? Try to keep up with technology at the speed it is increasing each day. The computer I bought two years ago is obsolete and has to be upgraded or replaced. Satellites are orbiting around in space, beaming signals to every spot on the globe. Many of these signals are sent out by HCJB, TWR, FEBC and others carrying the Gospel to all the world.

ARMS has been involved in running traffic and providing on the air fellowship for our missionaries and their families for over 39 years. With new technologies becoming more affordable, many missionaries are now able to utilize long distance telephone and fax services. Computers, e-mail and even satellites are all used to move their traffic. Dave, our BEAM editor is utilizing the internet and has compiled lists of internet and packet addresses, published in the new ARMS Directory.

Even with all this advancement there are many missionaries who still depend on ham radio to keep in contact with their home churches and families. Most traffic is being run on the Halo Net at 21.390 MHz and by pre-arranged schedules.

We all recognize the degrading of the moral standards in this country. This is reflected in all aspects of our lives, including what we hear on the air. More than ever there is a real need for Christian fellowship and a Christian witness on the ham bands. We hope that the ARMS Nets are providing that.

With the ARMS Christian Fellowship Nets we are able to lift each other up in prayer and remember those who are going through difficult times. ("For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there I am in the midst of them." Mt. 18:20) Since we began keeping records in 1967, there have been around 90 of our members added to the Glory Net and gone home to be with the Lord.

So keep looking up, keep checking in, and lets keep a good testimony on the ham bands. 73 and 99. I will see you on the air or in the air, which ever comes first.

—K7AQ

Missionary Reports

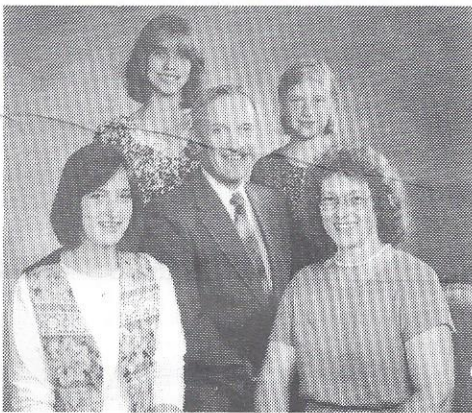
Dave Immel, KE4EW (Waxhaw)

1995 was a year of decisions, stress and adjustments. The decision of not returning to Papua New Guinea; job assignments; changing churches; looking back, we see it was a time of growth.

I have felt the Lord leading me into African Transportation Service with JAARS, here at Waxhaw, North Carolina. This involves refurbishing and modifying used Toyota 4 x 4 pickup trucks for translators in Africa. This is a bit of a switch from the aircraft mechanic work that I have done for a number of years. Patsy is working here at JAARS as an administrative secretary.

We praise the Lord for His leading and a good year. We did a lot traveling, Patsy to Colorado in May, myself to Ohio, once in May and again in November. Kristen had a great experience ministering with the "Youth With A Mission" group as she traveled to Venezuela.

What does 1996 hold? We anticipate reaching 100% of our established Wycliffe support quota this year. When this goal is met, we can move ahead on our change of assignment and be cleared to take on our job assignments full time.



Dave and Patsy Immel with Kristen, Amanda and Heidi

Patsy will be making a trip to Denver in early March for a missions conference and visit partners in Dallas on the return home. I have been asked to make a trip to Uganda to assist in making some improvements to the new Wycliffe center that has been established there.

The JAARS center is hosting a Wycliffe world conference in May. Many of our friends will be attending. We also look forward to seeing some of our friends who are returning for furlough. We are prayerfully considering converting our existing garage into another bedroom-family room to give us a bit more room. We likely will be doing some traveling this summer to visit friends and supporters. This is always a highlight for us.

It is with thankful hearts that we look back over the last year. In some ways it was a difficult year. We struggled with some difficult decisions as many folks prayed us through. We are very content with where the Lord has brought us. We ask that you continue to pray that we will be sensitive to His leading. We will continue to keep you in our prayers as well. *"that you will overflow more and more with love for others, and at the same time keep on growing in spiritual knowledge and insight...."* Phil. 1:9.

—Dave Immel, KE4EW

Leon Winter, WX6I/DU2 (Philippines)

God looked graciously on us in 1995. After 3 years away from the foreign mission field and having suffered the loss of my wife, Lola, to cancer, God has granted what seemed only an impossible dream. He lead Sheri, Kristy and me back to active service in the Philippines. Here, we are having a direct impact in support of translating God's word. We've been here for over half a year now and are looking forward to what lies ahead in serving God in 1996.

Last fall, God brought to completion the purchase of an empty house on the Bagabag Center. The house has two stories with three bedrooms and a full bath on the first floor. The kitchen, living-dining room and an office are on the second floor. Purchasing and fixing is about the same cost as renting for the next seven years. The difference is that we need cash up front. The advantage is we can stay put and have a place from which to come and go. Without owning, we must pack up our belongings and store them whenever we leave for an extended time such as furlough.

The house is an old place and needs a great deal of work. That's why we could get it for less. The first big job is to clear it of termites. So far we have found them in the entire ceiling area of the first floor. They are in the kitchen wall and also underneath and inside the kitchen cabinets. Thankfully, we only have termites in one of the major structural supports. If the termites had been in many of these supports, the cost of fixing would have been prohibitive.

Translating the Word of God into a culture that never had it involves more behind the scenes, in the spiritual realm, than we can imagine. We wonder how God can possibly win in this skirmish or in that attack, but then He does! We may not understand how He did it or we may not always have the joy of seeing it happen right away, but He does it. Sometimes, there is great suffering, but when it's over, there are many souls who have become children of God.

Two of my colleagues, Rundell and Judi Maree, working in the Northern Philippines, have been busy bringing the Gospel to the Ibatan people. Since they have been in the final stages of the work, the Enemy has been working overtime to defeat them. Rundell had a metal soccer goal fall on him, crushing his chest and breaking several facial bones. It was miraculous that he lived through the accident. Since that time, his rib cage and internal organs have become realigned, causing pain. He struggles with eye problems—a hindrance to all the reading and revising he and Judi have needed to do on the Ibatan New Testament.

Then, one of their daughters was diagnosed with a congenital kidney problem—potentially serious enough to require immediate surgery. Just when they had completed the testing and were ready to go back to their place of work, their other daughter collapsed, unconscious as a result of dehydration. If that were not enough, Judi's purse was stolen when she and Rundell were celebrating their anniversary.

The Enemy had tried, but he failed, for the New Testament in Ibatan is finished and sent to the printers. Many people prayed for Rundell and Judi. God answered!

—Leon Winter, WX6I/DU2

Missionary reports continued on next page

Larry and Barbara Castner, KR4PG and KD4RJE (JAARS, Waxhaw)

When an injury forced Larry to retire from the California Highway Patrol, he felt life would now be even more meaningless. He found a pamphlet with Psalm 23 printed in it and he read about a God Who wanted to be his shepherd, who would be his guide and fill his life with good. Larry wanted that and decided to commit his life to God and serve Him in the years to come.

At the age of nine, Barbara accepted Jesus as her Savior while she was at church camp.

In 1985, Larry and Barbara felt the Lord calling them to serve in missions. In preparation, they attended Bible school for three years and shortly after that joined Wycliffe Bible Translators. Currently, the Castners are assigned to their field support center, JAARS, in Waxhaw, North Carolina.

Larry is assigned to the Construction and Maintenance Department. He trains new personnel that are preparing for overseas assignments. He also maintains air conditioning and refrigeration units on the center. Barbara working is in the Information Systems Department at the JAARS Center and trains personnel to use computer software.

They had the opportunity to serve in Porto Velho, Brazil in 1993 (see story at the right). They felt blessed by this opportunity where they served at a small translation center deep in the Amazon basin. It is their desire to return to Brazil in the future. However, they continue to struggle with this decision because of Barbara's health problem, fibromyalgia, a condition which can cause her considerable pain at times.

Please continue to pray that as Larry and Barbara fill essential roles on the Bible translation team, they will have wisdom for the coming year. And remember that they need people standing with them in prayer, encouragement and finances.



Barbara and Larry Castner

God's Word never returns void!

It was late in the evening, after a 12-hour drive over 275 kilometers (about 175 miles) of terrible road, traveling to a Tenharim village to deliver two translators back to their post. It was 1993, during our stay at Porto Vehlo, deep in the Amazon jungles of Brazil.

The trip had been exhausting. We started before daylight in a Toyota 4X4 diesel, overloaded with gear and fuel for the trip. We had two dangerous river crossings on leaky fuel barges, dust and nearly 100 degrees of heat. We were four people in seats built for three, and we pushed the Toyota to average 15 miles per hour!

When we arrived at the village, we drove past several camp fires with many people around them, but no one seemed to notice that we were there. We started unloading the truck at the translators' stick house, and only a few young children came around peeking through the walls. I had expected that the people would be excited to see the return of the translators after their four-month absence. But no one came.

I felt hurt for Helen Pease and La Vera Betts, who had been translating the Word of God for the Tenharim since 1975. No one had seemed to accept it as having a personal meaning for them. Before we said goodbye to return to the center at Porto Vehlo, I ask Helen and La Vera, "How can you work for years like this and they don't seem to care?"

Helen said, "We are here, not because they want us here, but because God wants us here."

Two years later, in May of 1995, after a short three-month furlough, and prior to returning to the village, Helen and La Vera were contacted by one of the men of the village. He advised them that he had a list of 21 names of Tenharim people who were now following Christ and wanted to be baptized! Praise God! After many long years of patiently working, witnessing and praying for the translated Word to change lives, Helen and La Vera are now seeing the birth of the Tenharim Church! God's Word never returns void!!

—Larry Castner, KR4PG

BALANCE

I sit content before the
sparkling hearth
And praise for all its
blessings
God's good earth.
How fond my Lord must
be of me—
this all to give
And even more—
eternally
with Him I'll live!
I wonder if my shining
palace there will be
Located so my Saviour's
face I'll daily see?

He shivers with a fever
near a tropic trail
And thinks of going
home.

This morning's mail
Requested his return.
He and his wife
Because of failing health
must leave their life,
Their task, which so
unfinished is;
not even one
Has come to Christ.

He cries aloud,
"Who'll see it done?"

*Missionary reports
continued on
next page*

Leverne Wenner, AAØAQ (Haiti and Pennsylvania)

We retired last year so that we could get back into doing something for the Lord. A Christian can't retire, he just changes places and continues to be a light in his little corner.

While we were in the process of retiring, Dr Tony Defelice, from my home town of Roseau, MN, where we had been living for the last 17 years, suggested that we go to Haiti for a short term missions adventure. He, his wife and four children had been there, where he had volunteered for a year at a hospital in the South of Haiti. They were home for a short furlough and were planning to go back for another year. He suggested that we go down and run a guest house for the hospital for three months.

While we were thinking about Haiti, we got a phone call from Rev. Gene McBride in Pennsylvania. We had known Gene in Africa many years before. He was in charge of an organization that provided homes for missionaries on furlough. He needed help and wondered if we would be available. We said that we were in the process of going to Haiti for three months, but that we would be free after that. He said that that would work out fine.

In Haiti, I helped out with maintenance and transportation. I managed to get my ham license but couldn't get out very well, because I had just a dipole and the band was pretty dead most of the time. My wife, Gladys, ran the rest house which visiting doctors and other folks used while at the hospital. The trip down there was a real TRIP. Here is part of an account that my wife wrote the day after we arrived at the hospital.

"It seems impossible that we left the home only a week ago. But here we are in the tropical rain forest. Plants that are only house plants back home are back yard trees and shrubs here. There are no poisonous snakes, they tell us—only black widow spiders.

"This guest house has a full length open veranda. We are on the second floor. Huge mango, grapefruit and magnolia trees shade the house from the sun. We look across the mountains and foothills and see the ocean beyond. It is beautiful!

"Yesterday morning we left West Palm Beach at 5:00 a.m. to catch the DC-3 mission plane to Port-au-Prince. "We left Port-au-Prince by 3:00 p.m. in a van loaded with baggage, ten adults and two children.

"The road was very rough near the seaside. Flooding had washed all the concrete away and left rubble. Traffic was solid in both directions, so there was no opportunity to pass anyone normally. Buses full of people would pass us on our right side and squeeze in ahead of us on the narrow two lane road. The road was riddled with washouts and potholes. Sometimes the road was not washed out but "washed on"—piles of sand, gravel and stones that had washed down the mountain.

"After a while we left the tar road, such as it was. Now the roads were just rocks, the grades were so steep that most of the time we were traveling in 1st or 2nd gear, both up hill and down. We arrived at the hospital at 10:00 p.m.—a total distance from Port-au-Prince of 120 miles.

"This morning we woke up to birds chirping, roosters crowing and the chatter of voices coming through the

trees. A cool breeze is blowing. What more could we want?"

We stayed in Haiti for three months. Now we are back in the States, in eastern Pennsylvania. We are responsible for six homes that are available for missionaries to live in while they are on furlough. It is very beautiful here, too, but very different from Haiti.

—Leverne and Gladys Wenner

Dave Newell, WA4DUP (Georgia)

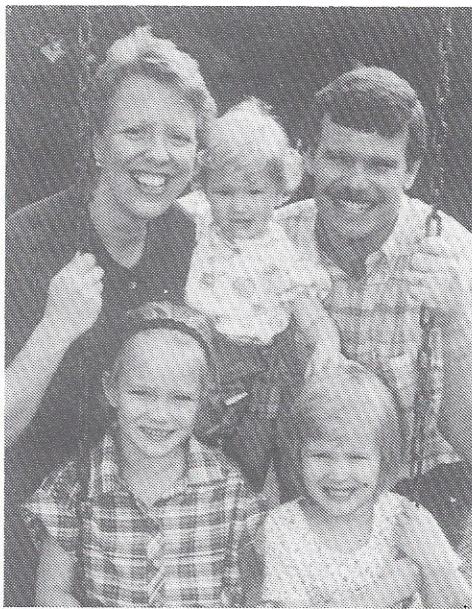
Dave Newell works at the Source of Light Ministries in Madison, Georgia. His responsibilities there are primarily administrative— editing, writing, and proof-reading letters, brochures and literature. SOL Ministries is heavily involved in providing Christian literature and educational materials.

Dave's wife, Anna Gay, also works at SOL, in the mail room. They have two children still at home, but probably not for long. Their son, Philip, graduated from Athens (Georgia) Tech last June and, as of their last newsletter, planned to get married on his birthday this year, March 2.

Their daughter, Holly, had a great time with a group of nine other young people and six adults who went to a remote area of Honduras for a week. They conducted a Christian day camp every day, and the last day they had about 400 kids come. In spite of the fact that it was a rough getting there, they had only cold showers and slept on straw mats, she had a great time and would like to return next year. Even the giant frogs in the showers didn't deter her!

Jeff Johnson, KO4TS/DU (Philippines)

Change is one of the few constants in life. The events of November 26, 1995 have brought many changes. Jeff woke up at 1:40 a.m. with the room spinning. The vertigo



Jeff and Deb Johnson with Rebekah, Rachel and Ruth

which hit in June had returned. The effects were longer this time, with three different occurrences over the next week. December 14 he had another minor "spin," and at that point the doctor sent him to Manila for an MRI. It showed a possible abnormality in the equilibrium part of the brain. The

Continued on next page

neurologist said it has to be congenital, as the only other way to get this would be by severe head trauma such as a car accident. But she feels that a brain angiogram is the necessary next step.

Via e-mail, Jeff has gathered some other doctors' opinions. Some question whether the MRI finding is the cause of the vertigo. We hope to resolve this in Minnesota in June. None of the doctors see the need for an early furlough, and both Deb and Rebekah can then finish school. Rushing our departure would only make a normally busy time more so.

Although he feels fine and hasn't had any spinning since December 14, Jeff hasn't flown since November 26. When or even if he can return to flying is unknown. Would you pray with us as he faces the possibility of a forced career change! Mission aviation has been his life for the past 19 years, and it's never easy for a pilot to be forced out of the cockpit. We feel like Paul wrote, "looking through a glass darkly." For now, he is busy in the aviation office scheduling flights for our returning pilot and working in the hangar.

We are excited to tell you about Rachel's change. She has asked Jesus into her heart! We are happy that we can share the love of God with our children as well as the people of the Philippines.

Another big change is furlough. We will be entering the busy-ness of the US and adjusting to the driving, shopping and just everyday living. While we look forward to coming "home," the girls are leaving their "home." With our departure just a few months away, we are into the sorting, selling and pre-packing that make for the changes in the house.

We'll leave Manila May 30, and spend a week at Jeff's parents in California. Then on to Minnesota where we'll spend the summer at Deb's parents. Mid-August will find us driving back to California and living in the Bay Area for the school year.

We're excited about coming home, but sobered by the uncertainties of the future, both medically and professionally. Thanks for your prayers and letters that encourage us and help us keep pressing on here.

—Jeff and Deb Johnson

Don Scarrow, OA4YS (Peru)

Greetings from Lima, Peru. The BEAM arrived the other day, and we really enjoyed this issue.

I am not often free at the time that the 20-meter net is on, so I do not have the opportunity to maintain contact via that means.

May God bless and prosper your ministry for Him.

—Don Scarrow, OA4YS

Cliff Greene, KI4CD (Philippines and Waxhaw)

We'll just try and catch you up a bit on our lives since we left Bagabag, Philippines, May 23. (During our two-year assignment there, Cliff served as electronic technician and Melba taught kindergarten.)

God made it possible for us to visit Hong Kong for a week early in June. Rebecca Im, who worked at our Bagabag center for a few months, encouraged us to visit her in Hong Kong. There we met her brother, sisters, invalid father, cousins and friends. We were overwhelmed by the love and gifts they lavished upon us. We also had a day's visit to both mainland China and Macao.

Hong Kong will be turned over to the government of China in 1997. They cherish two more years of freedom to worship. Then, there is an unknown future to face. Professional and business people are leaving in large numbers. This is called their "brain drain." Meanwhile, Christians are working literally day and night to establish believers and to reach seekers for faith in Christ. Please pray for these courageous Christian leaders and for their outreach to the vast number of men, women and children in Hong Kong.

NorthWest Airlines provided a free stop-over for us in Hawaii. Linda Liem, a kind Vietnamese Christian nurse, gave us an apartment for our week's stay there. Jim and Ruth Stauffer, Mennonite missionaries, loaned us their car to drive around the island of Oahu. We'll never forget the magnificent clear blue water and white sand beaches.

June 21, we reached Huntington Beach, CA where we had a comfy efficiency apartment at our Wycliffe headquarters. We intended to leave in two

days. However, medical work and delays in getting our car, stretched out to two weeks. I guess the Lord knew we really needed that time to "unlax."

Then we had a remarkable 9,400 mile trip by car visiting parts of the western United States and the Vancouver area of Canada. We'll never forget driving up the Pacific coastline roads, seeing the giant redwoods and sequoias, Yosemite, Sequoia and Yellowstone National Park, the Grand Tetons, and much, much more, before we arrived back here at Waxhaw, NC September 1.

Cliff's assignment here at JAARS is helping in the computer department. I'll be substituting for teachers in child care temporarily. My work will be determined later. In the meantime, let's meet together at the "throne of grace." We pray God's blessings for you and your loved ones throughout the year!

—Cliff and Melba Greene

Missionary reports continued on next page



Jim and Danyce Gustafson, KJ6WU and KB6KGO (Guinea, West Africa)

"Why did you come here to Guinea?" asked Abdoulaye. A 20-year-old Fula student, Abdoulaye helps us with things around our place in Boké, Guinea West Africa. His question prematurely stretched my grasp of French. With so little formal French study, I had a dilemma! Could I respond in a way that he, as a Muslim, would accept? Or, could I legitimately dodge his important question as a new French student?

"Only one year of French?" one of my francophone friends in the States gasped. As a former missionary to Africa, he grimaced, "How could you possibly learn enough French in one year?" A former colony of France, the Republic of Guinea is predominantly French speaking. However, after thirty years under the tyrannical rule of Sekou Toure, French was being eradicated. After his death, it returned to French. We spend many hours communicating each day, so we are moving along at a good pace, enjoying our classes. Abdoulaye spends many hours of his own time each week helping us converse in French.

"Why do you need all of those things?" Abdoulaye asked, as we talked about our shipment waiting in port. Again, another difficult question, not so easily answered. Africans are always curious about the missionaries' "baggage." We squirm a little. We faced a large customs tax on our goods, but God honored those who prayed for us, and we were exonerated! Everything arrived in sound condition. Approximately \$500 in fees were paid—for documents, storage and shipping costs! We could have had to pay \$4000 in duty for our vehicle alone. God was very gracious to us!

Answering questions can be difficult, but I am glad for them. Sometimes being effective missionaries can mean being vulnerable. Yet, questions tell me that someone is curious, or interested. Each day as we walk the streets of Boké, we meet lots of people, and try to answer the many questions directed our way. All of these people have one thing in common: they have never had the chance to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ, *at least once!!* Please pray that they will hear it soon, *in their own tribal language.*

"I won't be able to help you this afternoon," said Abdoulaye. "My sister died forty days ago and we are going to sacrifice a chicken." Now I wanted to ask some questions, but I will have to wait a while.

While statistics show that eighty percent of Guineans are Muslim, most tenaciously hold to their animistic beliefs. One of our missionaries calls it "folk Islam," meaning a mixture of beliefs. Islam, however, appears to be a facade—albeit an important one. We see many praying at the mosque, but we also know now that most also cling to their tribal ways.

"Abdoulaye, we came to tell those who have never heard about Jesus Christ. We want to teach the Bible to them in their own language," I said. A broad smile told me that Abdoulaye understood my answer to why we had come to Guinea. God allowed me to communicate this important thought in French, and I knew my answer was accepted. Pray that someday soon Abdoulaye will hear the gospel and believe.

—Jim and Danyce Gustafson

Dick Enlow, CE3NQ

I appreciate getting The BEAM. I always enjoy reading about the news of our missionary friends and all the home base guys.

I am home now—in the U.S., working in a small church in San Pedro, California. I am not retired from the Lord's work, but I am retired from Chile. Next year I will be making a trip to Chile to hold a meeting there. I'm looking forward to that. I still have my CE3NQ call, but will probably have to give it up soon.

God bless you all for what you are doing for Him. 73 and 99.

—Dick Enlow, CE3NQ

Steve and Lynn Williamson, KJ7IR and KC7BUL

As many of you know, Lynn Clack, KC7BUL, and I were married on January 22, 1996. Lynn was looking forward to returning to Papua New Guinea with me as a fellow missionary. However, New Tribes Mission did not accept Lynn, and so I was forced to resign. We then applied for and thought that we were accepted into training with Wycliffe Bible Translators. I looked forward to returning to PNG, in the same capacity as with NTM—as a helicopter and airplane pilot.

On Tuesday, March 26th Lynn and I received a real surprise. Wycliffe Bible Translators faxed and said that they were terminating my training. They say that they have a surplus of pilots and have no need of more. We are very disappointed.

As of now, we plan on moving to my old stomping grounds in Anchorage, Alaska. I will be working at my former helicopter company, but will still be looking at possible ministry overseas.

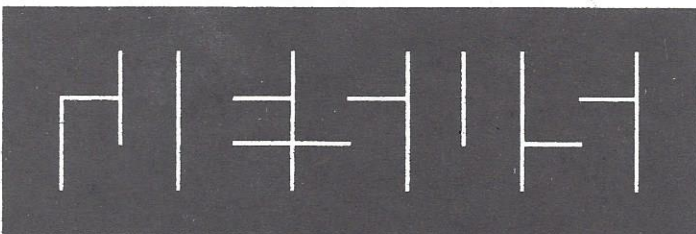
I will attempt to express my gratitude for those who have supported and encouraged this rookie missionary. Together, we made a difference: medical-evacuations, cargo-flights, mailbags, ice cream airdrops to lonely and discouraged missionaries—little things that count for the kingdom. You were there in that cockpit. It's a team-effort—I just did the driving. Please continue to support a missionary whom God might prompt on your heart. I can tell you of many worthy and struggling PNG missionaries who are under-supported OR simply are trying to get there. Never underestimate your part—or the need.

See you in the Kingdom, and God bless.

—Steve and Lynn Williamson

What do you see below?

If it looks like nonsense to you, it really isn't. If you place strips of paper or cards just above and below the characters, the hidden message will be revealed.



signal to really get out. Or maybe it is the high salt content of the soil, so prevalent in that part of the country, that gives him a good ground plane for his antenna. For whatever reason, Harold's signal is regularly heard from coast to coast and everywhere in between.

Harold tells us that he began his simple existence in Ferriday, Louisiana in 1937. This is a small town along the Mississippi River in the eastern part of the state. The town had little to offer in the way of excitement when he was a kid growing up.

"One day, when school was out for lunch," recalls Harold, "I noticed some activity over at the jailhouse. The inmates were standing around *outside* the building. It seems that some bees had decided to take up residence in the old frame ceiling, and there wasn't room enough for both bees and inmates. I had to make my way through the jailbirds to see what was going on. A determined sheriff's posse was busy arresting the bees. However, the bees were making several points in their favor. I got off with a hand full of honey, which I finished off during class. That ought to tell you something about my home town."

Times were tough for the Jones family. "Bare feet were the norm," says Harold. "A slice of bread was good for about 20 miles, and my pet rooster became a casualty to the times. He was paying us back for all the table scraps we gave him. 'Squidinkle,' my dog, was still around, though. He survived with the rest of us.

"But I didn't let hard times slow me down. I had every obstacle memorized. (Bare feet made that a necessity!) When I went up the side yard, I had to jump over the open sewage ditch that ran beside the house. One day, as I crossed that ditch, I noticed something. There was a Bible lying in the sewage. I retrieved the Bible, but when I looked up, there was my mother standing in the doorway, an angry look on her face. I had learned to fear that anger from the other end of a quirt that could cut into a bare back.

"However, I was able to keep the Bible, and it cleaned up pretty well. The stains remained, but I could still read it. At the time I didn't consider the wealth that had become mine from such a poverty of spirit. But I was drawn by the persistent grace of God. A few days later, while I was out in the garden one night, I was brought to my knees by an overwhelming presence of God. I was ten years old.

"My family moved a lot, and I attended a number of schools. In addition to my public school education, I also received a good dose of Sunday School instruction in Bible, religious education, missions and the like. My worst subject was denominational rhetoric. As I see it, our purpose is simple. We are accepted in the Beloved to praise His grace (Eph. 1:6). Our ambition should be the

same: to live His faith (Gal. 2:20, Phil. 4:13). To me this should be the guiding principle of education. We don't need to be pressed into a denominational mold to achieve that goal."

Harold became interested in ham radio while he was in high school, and he got his first license in 1954 as W5YAY. His station consisted of a tiny one-tube CW rig and a monstrous SX-28A receiver. After 10 years, however, he drifted away from hamming and let his license lapse. It was not until 1989 that he got back into amateur radio and was re-licensed as N5PJG. A year later he upgraded to Advanced and received his present call, K15KF.

Harold had felt the call of the Lord to enter the pastoral ministry, so after he graduated from high school in 1955, he enrolled at East Texas Baptist College in Marshall, Texas. While he was a student there, a college buddy of his, a fellow named Thurman, asked him to help start a rural church. They found an old house that had been deserted for many years, and got permission to use it to protect their fledgling flock from the elements. But let's let Harold continue the story. . .

"I know God takes care of His own. However, I think guardian angels have special instructions for some of us. That building was pretty well empty except for an old pot-bellied stove with a flue going up through the ceiling. It was my job to get some heat going. My experience with wood-burning stoves was pretty limited, and I was having a hard time getting the wood to burn. I thought, 'A little gasoline should solve the problem. That old number 2 bean can sitting in the corner is surely a providence of God.'

"I partially filled the can, threw the gasoline into the stove and put a match to it. For a few moments the old stove was completely enveloped in flames. Someone had left the damper closed. I managed to get the damper open and the flames shot out of the flue on top of the house with a great roar. We vacated the house and waited to see if our 'church building' would survive. When the smoke finally cleared I said to my buddy, 'Thurman, I got the fire going!' The old building survived, but Thurman was a little rattled."

One day Harold thought that he would go down the road to check out the church the black folks attended. They welcomed him graciously. The pastor even invited him to preach the Sundays that he wasn't there. He welcomed the opportunity.

"Things went well for a short time," recalls Harold. "Then one Sunday I got sick just before we were to leave the dormitory. It was all I could do to get to a phone long enough to call Thurman.

So he went out to the church and reported to me later. He told me that when he got there there was a great gathering



Harold and Carolyn Jones

Continued on next page

of folks at the church. At first I thought that this was the start of a great revival. However, his next words punched a big hole in that expectation. It seems that several white men in the community, armed with guns, shovels and a rope, were looking for me. I realized then that my preaching in a black church was the issue. This was not a time to question their sincerity. I'm sure this was another time my guardian angel had special instructions. I kind of missed my own hanging party!"

After a couple of years at East Texas Baptist, financial exigencies made it necessary for Harold to take a leave and go to work. He got a job that took him to Henderson, Texas, and while he was attending the local church there, he met a girl named Carolyn Allen. In 1959, before he left Henderson, he and Carolyn were married. Soon after that Harold decided to go back to school, but this time he enrolled at Bible Baptist College in Springfield, Missouri. He graduated in 1963.

After he finished Bible college, Harold pastored a church in Ohio for a while, but soon he and Carolyn returned to the South. Harold decided to complete his degree at East Texas Baptist College. He got his degree from East Texas Baptist in 1968. After he finished, he taught school for seven years. He pastored a small country church while teaching school. From there he went to Arkansas where he was a farm manager, and eventually he came to Artesia, New Mexico where he worked in the oil fields. Now he is retired, living in Artesia, and Carolyn continues her work as a dental assistant. Harold and Carolyn have four grown children—three girls and a boy, and three grandchildren.

After Harold got back on the air, he became an avid DXer. He has 314 confirmed DX contacts. That's not too shabby, considering that there are presently only 327 official DX countries listed by ARRL. Even more impressive are the five confirmed contacts that Harold has had with Space Shuttle astronauts. Now that's *real* DX!

One morning about a year ago he was tuning around on 20-meters when he heard something most welcome to his ears—scriptures being quoted, prayer requests being made, and comments being made about the work of the Lord. He had run onto the 20-meter ARMS Net. He began checking in and soon learned that he could be of big help as a relay for the net control station. It wasn't long until he got to know the regulars, and soon he agreed to be the net control station one day a week. Finally, a couple months ago, President Charlie Cox, K7AQ, appointed Harold as the ARMS net manager.

"I was told I followed Emil Gisel, W7FQ, as net manager," says Harold. "Of course, I never had the privilege of knowing Emil, but there have been many fond memories of this man brought to my attention. We all know that these are trying times for all of us who have a part in making these nets work across North America (and overseas). Propagation has been spotty at best. A great thanks to all those familiar voices that lend a hand! This is a ministry of fellowship and the Word."

And to you, Harold, KI5KF, all of us in ARMS extend a heartfelt thanks for your devotion and dedication to ARMS and to the net which you so ably manage. You have added a whole new dimension to our morning gatherings at 14.3075 MHz, the ARMS Christian Fellowship Net.

• • • • •

"I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE IN NEED"



The Need Next Door

I said, "Yes, Lord, I'll go where you call me
And I'll do what you want me to do."
But how could I know as I knelt there,
That he'd ask me to stay here with you?

I thought surely he'd call me to China
Or to Africa's far away shore.
I would gladly have sailed o'er the ocean,
But he whispered, "I need you next door."

It's the faraway task that seems brightest
And the grass seems more green o'er the way;
But how can he use me afar off,
If I fail those I meet every day?
It's so easy to look past my neighbor
Who has needs only God can supply;
God forgive me if I, like the Levite,
Have been passing some suffering one by.

—Author unknown

Apple-dapple

Lum: "What was Eve's telephone number in the Garden of Eden?"

Abner: "ADAM-812."

—Gordon Pearce, VE7GHP

Section Reports

Southeast Section

We are planning our annual get-together for the Southeast Section for Saturday, May 11, 1996. The day will begin with lunch at Ryan's Steak House in Lancaster, S.C., at 11:00 a.m.

After lunch we will drive to Waxhaw, N.C. for a tour of the JAARS facility. Several of our ARMS members are on the staff there. It should prove to be an interesting and most informative visit.

More information concerning the day will be mailed out to the section members prior to the event.

—Denis Parker, WD4ACH

Midwest Section

Our Midwest Section is alive and well, and we are making plans for our annual get-together and business meeting on Saturday, August 12. Our hosts this year will be Keith (WAØJGT) and Beth Sykora. The coffee pot will be on at their QTH at 2008 6th St., N.E., Waseca, MN 56093, starting at 9:00 a.m.

The talk-in will begin at 8:30 on the Midwest Section Net at 3.705 MHz. There will also be a 2-meter talk-in on 146.940 all morning. In case you don't have either of those with you and need directions, Keith's phone number is (507) 835-2304.

At noon we will travel about 1/4 mile to the Happy Chef Restaurant for lunch. The Happy Chef is on Rt. 13, north from the intersection of Rt. 13 and Rt. 14 in Waseca. We will be ordering from the menu, but please RSVP with Keith if you plan to attend so we can give the restaurant an idea of the size of the group.

Following lunch we will have a business meeting and program. Hope to see all of the Midwest ARMS Section members there!

—Arnie Kopischke, WAØDFT

Southwest Section

The Southwest Section held its annual get-together on March 1, 1996 at the Riviera Restaurant in Sun City, Arizona. Those in attendance are shown below.

—Dan Hough, KA7BHS



Jean Halvorsen, Howard Halvorsen (KBØAGC), Dottie Sudenga, Jay Sudenga (KØGAZ), Beryl Berntsen, Ken Jackson (K7VCM), Bernece Sykora, Jane Jackson, Harley Sykora (KØLNJ), Dare Hough, Marge Rabe, Eva Polmanteer, Ed Polmanteer (W8ED), Paul Rabe (KØOZT), Charlie Cox (K7AQ), Leonne Tiessen, Emily Cox, Dan Hough (KA7BHS), and Al Folden (W7KAP). Not pictured: Gordon Tiessen (VE7BQA) who took the picture, and Harry Akers (KB7VPY).

Northwest Section

We will open this N.W. news section with a report from Steve, KJ7IR, and Lynn, KC7BUL. They were married on January 22 after Steve came back to Grants Pass from Papua New Guinea.

Ed, AA7GM, is no longer on top of the "Manor," but he and Dot are living in Crescent City, California, near their daughter. He puts an excellent signal into Grants Pass on 75-meters.

Frank, W7CVL, had his wife Vera back home for a while, with a lady to help care for her. I know this was a happier arrangement for Frank and Vera. However, she is back in the nursing home.

Al, WA6SBC, had surgery on his lung and is now having radiation treatment. Roy, W7MXY, is recuperating from hernia surgery. And Barbara, AA7IV, tells us her husband Pete had successful eye surgery. Please keep these people in your prayers.

Most of you know that Dave, W5PQL, has a new ham shack. This will help keep him out of Wealthy's hair. She can still monitor the Net, however, and keep him in line.

Bill, KI7XT, is in the process of putting up a full sized beam and it should result in a booming signal from Grants Pass. Let's hope so.

I am back in the shack and have pretty much recovered from my heart surgery. Also, Pat, K7YIR, had the same surgery a while back and is doing well. We hope this next year will be a little smoother for all of us—hi! 73 and 99.

—Bob Hambly, WA7BYD

Threats cause Wycliffe to close the Lomalinda Colombia translation center

Ray Rising is still being held after two years, with no word from his captors for over nine months

Threats to our translation center at Lomalinda, bombing attacks against nearby military personnel, and the still unresolved 1994 kidnapping of Wycliffe member Ray Rising prompted the need for action to ensure the safety of our missionaries and their families at Lomalinda. A crisis management team visited the center and considered options for completing Bible translation in Colombia.

The people and government of Colombia want this work to continue. But how can it be done without expos-

Continued on page 13 — Wycliffe

Silent Keys

Bob Galley, WB7AMM

Bob Galley, WB7AMM, of Chandler, Arizona, passed away September 29, 1995. Bob was born and grew up in California and it was there that he first came in contact with ham radio in 1939. A young man across the street had a large wooden tower and a room full of blue glowing tubes.

In 1944 Bob graduated from high school and went on to Simpson Bible College in Seattle, Washington. There he met Betty, also a student at Simpson. Bob took up a pastorate in Utah in a little log cabin church with only 13 people. He left there to get married to Betty. They were sent to Simi, California where he served as pastor, and where they prepared for going overseas as missionaries to Africa. Their first daughter was born there.

Bob and Betty started their missionary service in the Ivory Coast, now called Cote d'Ivoire. Three more daughters were born in the I.C. and another in California while they were on a furlough.

Then they moved to Liberia where Bob worked for the Christian Radio Station ELWA (Eternal Love Winning Africa). He got a Liberian ham call—EL2AX, and also operated the station's ham station (EL2F). He participated in an experiment transmitting cardiac information via ham radio to Duke University where they interpreted the results and sent them back to him. He operated during a number of emergencies at the mission hospital to get information to doctors and relatives.

After his daughter had an accident on a motorbike, Bob and his family came home. He taught in a Christian high school, administered at Biola University, and pastored the Tri-City Alliance Church of Tempe. He held a ham license in California (WB6AFX) and his current call in Arizona. He had been active in the Daily Arizona Weather Net (DAWN) since 1981.

A heart attack made him retire from the ministry. He has had, and survived, four heart attacks, open heart surgery, two mini-strokes, and numerous surgeries and hospitalizations. He gave thanks to God for life, breath, and a multitude of ham friends that he had.

Cran B. Baldwin, WD4RXB

Cran B. Baldwin, WD4RXB, of Knoxville and Speedwell, Tennessee, trusting Jesus Christ for his life and his salvation, passed to eternity October 1, 1995, at University of Tennessee Medical Center. He was 80 years old. A graduate of Lincoln Memorial University, Cran operated Baldwin's Parking Garage for many years prior to his retirement.

Formerly a member of Colonial Heights Baptist Church, he was an active member of Wells Springs United Methodist Church and a member of the Campbell County Amateur Radio Club. Cran was active on 2-meters, and was never ashamed to tell of his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. He had a good testimony with fellow hams. He will be sorely missed, but all who knew him rejoice at his entering the Glory Net.

Marleen Faye Bettorf

Following a courageous battle with cancer, Marleen, beloved wife of Don Bettorf, VE4ACA, was called home to be with her heavenly Father on December 26, 1995. She was 49 years old. She touched many lives through her selfless energy and Christian love that flowed endlessly.

Marleen and Don celebrated their 27th wedding anniversary last June. They lived in a condominium in Winnipeg, Manitoba where Marleen was active in the community. Marleen was also active in her church and small group activities.

Besides her husband Don, she leaves to cherish her memory, her daughter Dallas, her mother and father and her brother, and many other relatives and friends.

Marleen as a teenager, placed her trust in Jesus Christ as Savior while reading her grade school Gideon Bible. A favorite scripture verse of hers was John 3:16: "For God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish, but have eternal life."

Marleen was a great supporter of ARMS. She and Don attended three ARMS conventions over the years, two at Minneapolis and one in Regina. Although she was not interested in getting her ham ticket, she enjoyed the fellowship it offered over the years. She also enjoyed meeting many ARMS members.

My Hope

*I'm not looking for the sunset
As the swift years come and go;
I'm looking for the sunrise
And the golden morning glow.*

*Where the light of Heaven's glory
Will break forth upon my sight
In the land that knows no sunset
Nor the darkness of the night.*

*I'm not going down the pathway
Toward the setting of the sun
Where the shadows ever deepen
When the day at last is done:*

*I am walking up the hillside
Where the sunshine lights the way
To the glory of the sunrise
Of God's never-ending day.*

*I'm not going down but upward,
And the path is never dim,
For the day grows ever brighter
As I journey on with Him.*

*So my eyes are on the hilltops
Waiting for the sun to rise—
Waiting for His invitation
To that Home beyond the skies.*

—Albert Simpson Reitz

BIBLE BOOK SEARCH

Here is another hidden Bible book puzzle. There are 37 Bible books hidden in this text. Can you find them? In order to help you a bit, the names of the 37 are listed at the bottom of the next page. If you really get desperate, the answers are given on page 14.

There have been sad lamentations in the Brewster family since the recent revelation of Eugene's issue, regarding the exact spot where the family chronicles and treasured heirlooms were buried. It was a job so dismal, a Chicago lawyer would have been in a jam, especially for having to deal with the noblest heritage in the county, the venerable Brewsters!!

Eugene asked that Uncle John, an audiophile, monitor all the proceedings on tape. They hoped thus to avoid the epidemic ahead when a humiliating scandal such as this could ruin the family name. Samuel Brewster, having made his exodus from the homestead before the others,

took action first. He chose a few judges to meet him at the wall where some strange markings were discovered, written in Mandan. I elicited the help of a language expert in getting to the truth about the treasure, but he turned out to be a fraud. His name was really Joshua Perez rather than Timothy Peterson, as we had thought. Even little Zekie laughed at this ploy.

The rest of the family refrained from answering any more questions when they learned about the fluke incident that happened to Uncle Joe. Often quoting proverbs, Joe loved to show his generosity by giving large tips, alms, and tithes from his fortune. However, he lost it using the account numbers unwisely! The fortune is spent, and the old Brewster history is lost in some secret code. This is a most perplexing mystery—still unsolved to this day.

Although I have hidden the names of 37 books of the Bible here, this story is so bad I (ahem) had better quit before it gets any worse.

—Submitted by Mike Rafferty, AAØAO



What time is it?

He then brought them out and asked, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" They replied, "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved..." Acts 16:30,31 (NIV)

Unless stated otherwise, scripture verses are taken from the King James Version of the Bible.

Across

- 1 Gdansk
- 7 Thailand, once
- 11 "...seventh from ____" (Jude 14)
- 15 Meeting program
- 16 Like crazy
- 17 "...and he shall ____ them;" (Amos 9:3)
- 18 Beginning of the ANSWER to the theme question (2 Cor. 6:2)
- 20 "Woe to the ____ shepherd..." (Zech. 11:17)
- 21 "...him, ____ thy way;" (Lu. 17:19)
- 22 Accommodate
- 24 Abel's stead (Gen. 4:25)
- 26 It's on a sundial
- 27 Exodus character
- 30 Knife, informally
- 34 ANSWER, cont.
- 37 Jury
- 39 Brief current unit
- 40 "...water rushing down a ____" (Mi. 1:4, NIV)
- 41 "And if ____ of the holy thing..." (Lev. 22:14)
- 43 Pigs digs
- 46 Father of Cainan (Gen. 5:9)
- 47 ANSWER, cont.
- 50 Its capital is Lima
- 53 "____ send thee unto them;" (Eze. 2:4)
- 54 Puzzles
- 58 "How right they are to ____ you!" (S.S. 1:4, NIV)
- 60 ____ room (for play)
- 62 Plow man John
- 63 ANSWER, cont.

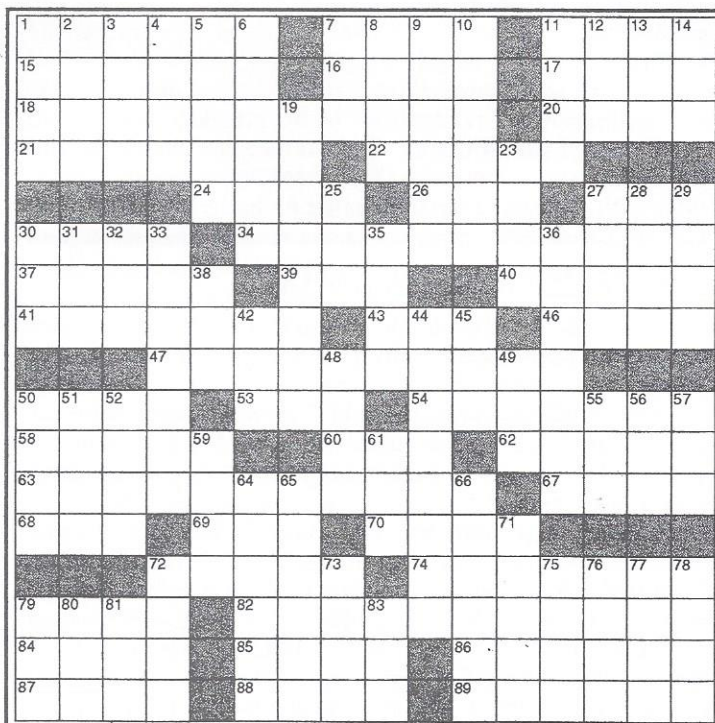
- 67 "So he ____ off his shoe." (Ruth 4:8)
- 68 North Sea feeder
- 69 "I am ____ man..." (Iam. 3:1)
- 70 L.A. phenomenon
- 72 Curie or Osmond
- 74 Supercontinent
- 79 "...roast his ____" (Pr. 12:27, NIV)
- 82 End of ANSWER
- 84 "...lying on ____" (Mt. 9:2, NIV)
- 85 Hud actress Patricia
- 86 "...and went ____ Shechem;" (Judg. 9:26)
- 87 "...and we ____ away in them," (Eze. 33:10)
- 88 Chow
- 89 We don't always say what ____.

Down

- 1 "Aba ____ Honey-moon," '51 Debbie Reynolds hit song
- 2 Man or teen follower
- 3 Radar O'Riley's favorite drink
- 4 Impedence values
- 5 Runs without moving
- 6 Gizmo
- 7 ____-pitch softball
- 8 Des Moines locale
- 9 Opposite of basic
- 10 "...on a ____ pavement..." (Est. 1:6, NIV)
- 11 "...peoples ____ that leads them astray." (Is. 30:28, NIV)
- 12 As if a man ____ flee..." (Am. 5:19)
- 13 From ____ Z (the works)
- 14 Country singer Tillis
- 19 "...sith thou hast ____ blood," (Eze. 35:6)
- 23 They have a lot of crust
- 25 "...the ____ of the robe..." (Ex. 39:26)
- 27 Like ____ of bricks
- 28 It was taken back for nonpayment
- 29 Middle of some Roman months
- 30 Watering hole
- 31 "...in the land of ____" (Ps. 105:27)
- 32 "...and laid it ____ tomb." (Mk. 6:29)
- 33 Carburetor throat
- 35 Altar location in Gothic churches
- 36 "...who was ____ to be married to him..." (Lu. 2:5, NIV)
- 38 Garland from the Islands
- 42 "____ a Jew?" (Jn. 18:35)
- 44 "...Isaac, she lighted off ____." (Gen. 24:64)
- 45 Nearby, poetically
- 48 "...or ____ his jaw..." (Job 41:2)
- 49 "...and bored a hole in the ____ of it," (2 Kings 12:9)
- 50 Window part
- 51 "...out of the field of ____," (Judg. 5:4)

- 52 "With three ____ of great stones," (Ezr. 6:4)
- 55 Debussy's sea
- 56 "You ____ my Son, whom I love;" (Mk. 1:11, NIV)
- 57 "...women that ____ pillows..." (Eze. 13:18)
- 59 56 Across in Quito
- 61 Sullivan and Asner
- 64 "...lest they should ____ him." (Mk. 3:9)
- 65 "...back as a backsliding ____;" (Hos. 4:16)
- 66 "In addition to what ____ and your freewill offerings," (Num. 29:39, NIV)
- 71 "...he brings down to the ____" (1 Sam. 2:6)
- 72 "...and with what measure ye ____," (Mt. 7:2)
- 73 The red-headed twin (Gen. 25:25)
- 75 Up 'n' ____! (Rise and shine!)
- 76 Royal address
- 77 A little bit
- 78 "...and ____ they tell him of her." (Mk. 1:30)
- 79 "...and stand in the ____" (Eze. 22:30)
- 80 "Here ____ my son." (Gen. 22:7)
- 81 "What is ____, that thou..." (Ps. 8:4)
- 83 Clerical vestment

Solution on page 14



Member profile...

Jeff Waltermire, N8ZUZ

As a six year old, I accepted Jesus as my Lord and Savior. At that time I realized three things: 1) that I was a sinner, 2) that Jesus Christ died for my sins, and 3) that this act of faith was a life-long commitment.

Soon, I had the pleasure of leading my best friend to Jesus. The two of us would ride our bicycles into town and pass out tracts. This was an exciting time in my life.

At the end of junior high, I joined a singing team holding Vacation Bible Schools all over southern Ontario. This was my first missions experience.

After high school, I enrolled in LeTourneau University and studied Mechanical Engineering, with the Aviation Maintenance option. I had often talked about becoming a missionary pilot, but I had put those goals aside. I was going to be a successful engineer. After all, I reasoned, I could give of my labor to help missionaries. I graduated from LeTourneau in 1990.

Sometimes the Lord has funny ways of working in one's life. My dreams of finding that perfect job had taken me back to my home town in Ohio. Our church had a new pastor, and he decided to get me involved. I began to teach the Junior-Senior High Sunday school class.

One day my students said they wanted to know how to learn God's will in their lives. At this time I was studying the book of Ecclesiastes. I saw why my co-workers were toiling so hard—not to be obedient to God but to live in a nice house and drive nice cars. "...but all this too is in vain."

So, in 1992 I quit my engineering job and moved to Pennsylvania to enroll in a flight program. There I came

across the New Tribes Mission Institute of Rochester, Pennsylvania. The manager recommended Grand Rapids School of the Bible and Music to get the Bible training I needed to enter NTM's program. I thought it was next to impossible, but the Lord worked out many details. I enrolled at GRSBM for the spring of 1993.

GRSBM has since merged with Grand Rapids Baptist College and is now Cornerstone College. I work full time, take flying lessons, and have had the Lord bless me by earning my Commercial Pilot's, single and multi-engine, land, instrument airplane license. Lord willing, by the time you read this, I will be in the New Tribes Missions Institute training.

"And my God will meet all your needs according to His glorious riches in Christ Jesus." (Phil. 4:19, NIV)

—Jeff Waltermire, N8ZUZ

Continued from page 10 — Wycliffe

ing Wycliffe missionaries to unacceptable risks? The decision: to close the Lomalinda center, evacuation to begin immediately.

What does this mean? Dislocation? Yes. Over 165 people will have to move and all work will be shifted to other locations. Programs, expectations, corporate and personal plans will all be affected. There will be delays, discouragement and grieving. Lomalinda has been Colombia's main translation center for over 30 years.

What does this mean? Despair? No. We have seen God work in other crises to move His work forward. We know He wants this work to continue and that He will provide a way to see it to completion.

The goal has not changed, but the strategy must.

—Wycliffe news release

We welcome our new members!

WA2QNN, Donald Hammond
4706 Mountain Sage Rd.
Phoenix, AZ 85044

N8ZUZ, Jeffrey D. Waltermire
P.O. Box 194
Moline, MI 49335

KAØTVE, James Gackle
8948 County Rd. 35, Rt. 1
Dickey, ND 58431

KA2VLL, Harriet Hammond
4706 Mountain Sage Rd.
Phoenix, AZ 85044

NØGRX, Roger W. Freeman
2134 Allegheny St.
Duluth, MN 55811

VE1APB, Roland Corkum
9844 E. Broadway
Burnaby, BC V3J 1C5, Canada

K3MOM, William H. Ziegenfus
112 Royal Ave.
North Wales, PA 19454

NØQVJ, Doris Mitchell
3206 South 48th St.
Lincoln, NE 68506

VE1INA, Ina Everett
P.O. Box 187, Victoria Corner
NB EØJ 2AØ, Canada

KF6AGV, Carlos R. Carriere
P.O. Box 2611
Long Beach, CA 90801

KBØSXM, Allen W. Elder
2306 Gay St.
Longmont, CO 80501

VR6OD, Owen Brown
P.O. Box, Pitcairn Island
So. Pacific, via New Zealand

Alphabetical Listing of the Hidden Books on page 12 (They are not in the same order as in the story.)

Acts, Amos, Chronicles, Daniel, Esther, Exodus, Ezekiel, Ezra, Genesis, Hebrews, Hosea, James, Job, Joel, John, Joshua, Judges, Kings, Lamentations, Luke, Malachi, Mark, Matthew, Micah, Nahum, Numbers, Obadiah, Peter, Philemon, Proverbs, Psalms, Revelation, Romans, Ruth, Samuel, Timothy, Titus

International religious broadcaster Trans World Radio, based in Cary, North Carolina, and Radio Bible Class Ministries have signed a partnership agreement combining the worldwide radio outreach of TWR and its partners with the literature follow-up resources of RBC. The goal of this partnership is to multiply the effectiveness of both ministries in furthering the gospel through evangelism and discipleship throughout the world.

RBC will bear the initial costs of translation, printing, and shipping of those titles selected by national partners. TWR will provide broadcast offers and follow-up usage of the literature, as well as regional oversight, advice, and counsel through its contacts.

The agreement will also help expand RBC's distribution of *Nuestro Pan Diario* (Spanish *ODB*) through TWR's Latin American partners in seven countries. TWR-Bonaire is mailing *Our Daily Bread* into Cuba with each response from there. For the rest of Latin America, RBC and TWR's partners will coordinate the distribution of *Our Daily Bread* within each of their countries. TWR-Brazil and RBC also anticipate translating *Our Daily Bread* into

Trans World Radio broadcasts religious programming in more than 110 languages each week by satellite and from 10 primary transmitting locations around the world.

Can one make a difference?

Soon he could see that the native was picking up starfish that had been washed upon the beach and, one at a time, was throwing them back into the water.

"But there must be thousands of starfish on this beach," the man replied. "You can't possibly get to all of them. And this same thing is probably happening on hundreds of beaches all up and down this coast. Can't you see that you can't possibly make a difference?"

Each of us is but one person: limited, burdened with his or her own cares and responsibilities. We may feel there is so much to be done, and we have so little to give. We're usually short of everything, especially time and money. When we leave this shore, there will still be millions of starfish stranded on the beach. Maybe you or I can't change the whole world, but there isn't one of us who can't help change at least one person's eternal vision. One at a time. Each one can make a difference.

D	A	N	Z	I	G	S	I	A	M	A	D	A	M		
A	G	E	N	D	A	L	O	C	O	B	I	T	E		
B	E	H	O	L	D	N	O	W	I	S	I	D	O	L	
A	R	I	S	E	G	O	A	D	A	P	T				
S	E	T	H	I	L	I	A	R	I						
S	H	I	V	A	T	H	E	A	C	C	E	P	T	E	D
P	A	N	E	L	A	M	P	O	N	S	L	O	P	E	
A	M	A	N	E	A	T	S	T	Y	E	N	O	S		
P	E	R	U	I	D	O	E	N	I	G	M	A	S		
A	D	O	O	R	E		R	E	C		D	E	E	R	E
N	O	W	I	S	T	H	E	D	A	Y		D	R	E	W
E	M	S	T	H	E		S	M	O	G					
M	A	R	I	E											
E	U	R	A	S	I	A									
G	A	M	E		O	F	S	A	L	V	A	T	I	O	N
A	M	A	T		N	E	A	L		O	V	E	R	T	O
P	I	N	E		G	R	U	B		W	E	M	E	A	N

Answer to the Bible Book Search on page 12

Eugene asked that Uncle **JOHN**, an audi**PHILE**, **MONItor** all the proceed-ings on tape. They hoped thus to avoid the epide**MIC** **AHead** whe**N** **A** **HUM**iliating scandal such as this could ruin the family name. **SAMUEL** Brewster, having made his **EXODUS** from the homestead before the others, took action first. He c**HOSE** **A** few **JUDGES** to meet hi**M** **AT THE** **Wall** where some strange **MARK** (**K**)**INGS** were uncovered, written in **ManDAN**. **I** **ELicited** the help of a language expert in getting to the **tRUTH** about the treasure, but he turned out to be a fraud. His name was really **JOSHUA** **PerEZ** **RATHER** than **TIMOTHY** **PETER**son, as we had thought. Even little **ZEKIE** **Laughed** at this ploy.

Although I have hidden the names of 37 books of the Bible here, this story is **SO BAD I (AHem)** had better quit before it gets any worse.

Member profile...

Jack Kitts, N5UVC

I was born September 8, 1927 in Little Rock, Arkansas. My birth mother put me up for adoption and placed me in an orphanage in Little Rock. I was adopted by Polly and Jack Kitts when I was eleven days old. My parents had no idea that I was blind when they adopted me.

I was nearly a year old when they began to realize that I had a vision problem. However, they thought that I could see a little. My father used to give me haircuts, which I hated. When he would get the white cape to put on me I would get very upset, even before he put it on me. For five years my parents took me to various doctors and clinics, but no one could come up with an answer. My father's brother had a daughter whom he took to an eye specialist. One day he mentioned my situation to the doctor, and he told him to have my folks bring me in. My mother agonized over that for three months before she worked up enough courage to take me in.

The doctor gave me a very lengthy and thorough examination. Finally, when he was finished he said, "Mrs. Kitts, you want the truth, don't you. You don't want any ifs, ands or buts, do you?"

She knew what he was going to say, and she was already crying. He said, "This boy was born blind, and he will go to his grave blind. There is nothing that medical science can do for him."

He went on to tell her about the Arkansas School for the Blind there in Little Rock and all the things that they could do for me and teach me. So in October of 1934 I was enrolled in that school. I had to repeat a few years because of several illnesses, including diphtheria, but in 1948 I graduated.

In addition to the usual subjects, as well as special training in reading braille and other things that blind people need to know, I was taught how to be a concession stand operator. I began my career in Little Rock, but after a couple of years we moved to Ft. Worth, Texas. After eight months I went with the Texas State Commission for the Blind. They set me up first in Dallas, then back in Ft. Worth, and finally in Abilene in a six story office building. I built that business up for 20 years, but since it wasn't a government building, in 1967 I got out on my own. I set up my own business which worked out very well.

In the meantime, I had married a girl named Ann McCaughan. She was from Memphis, Tennessee. I had met her at a national church conference for the blind in Louisville, Kentucky. She, too, was blind. Unfortunately, her family couldn't let her live her life, and they kept interfering in our marriage. After about 20 years it ended in a divorce. That was a pretty unhappy time in my life.

However, some time after that, through a mutual

friend, Darryl Robbins, I met another blind lady, Vera Stinett from Oklahoma. On August 21, 1981 we were married. Vera is a wonderful person, a fine Christian woman, and we have been very happy together for these more than 14 years. Although she is totally blind, she does all of the housework, cooking, cleaning, washing and ironing clothes, managing the groceries and all the rest. Before we were married she took care of her invalid parents for nearly 20 years.

In 1984 we moved to Shawnee, Oklahoma, where I had hoped to develop a business deal with Darryl Robbins, but that didn't work out and I eventually retired. But even though I am now retired, I have a number of things that keep me occupied. We get books on tape from the blind association in Louisville, and we correspond with people by tape. We especially appreciate the friendship that we have developed with Barbara, AA7IV, and Pete Oppenheimer in Seattle. Barbara reads The BEAM on tape and sends it to me. It is a wonderful ministry and they are a wonderful couple. We have no children, but we have a dog and two cats. Barbara in her tapes to us always asks about our "furry friends."

We attend the Liberty Baptist Church here in Shawnee, Oklahoma. It is an independent missionary Baptist church. One of my hobbies is taping hymns and classical music off the radio. But I don't go for rock and roll or any of this contemporary music.

I enjoy ham radio very much. I first became interested in January, 1991, and got my novice license in April. By

the end of the year I had my general. My Elmer was Melvin Miller. He lived about a mile from me here in Shawnee. He has helped a lot of people get their licenses, especially handicapped folks. He has helped out a good many handicapped hams at the Courage Center in Minnesota.

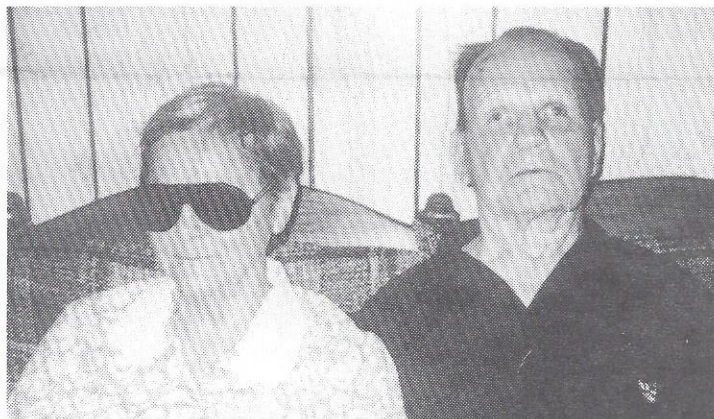
I surely do like the ARMS Net. I'm very happy to be a member. I'll continue to check in as long as I can. Last year I got a new rig—a Kenwood TS-450

with a speech readout and an automatic antenna tuner. It talks to you and tells you what frequency you are on. I'm happy not to have to worry about SWR or having to tune up or anything like that. My Butternut vertical seems to get out pretty well most of the time.

I have been asked about the scripture verses that I give on the ARMS Net. People wonder if I read them using a braille Bible. The answer is that I give them from memory. I have over 300 passages from the Bible committed to memory. It is a blessing to me to be able to quote God's Word on amateur radio.

I surely thank you all for everything and always look forward to hearing from the net. I hope that propagation starts to improve soon. I look forward to better conditions soon. God bless each and every one of you.

—Jack, N5UVC



Vera and Jack Kitts

Continued from page 1 — WD4ACH

outside the city of Pignon. It took over four hours to drive 40 miles to La Pi La, up in the interior of the country, on the north central plateau.

The Wall home is very primitive by U.S. standards. They have no running water and no electricity. Their domestic water is provided from rainwater caught in

drive are absolutely essential.

I saw numerous churches that have been started, as a result of the Walls' work in the rural areas. I met many Haitians that have come to know the Lord.

I saw untold suffering resulting from malnutrition and diseases among the nationals. My heart was broken daily as I watched Miss Joyce nursing the needs of these people. There were diseases that are unheard of here in America. I

saw an infant with tetanus, the result of having its umbilical cord cut by a midwife with rusty scissors. Sterile conditions are foreign to the locals, and much education is needed just to teach basics such as hand washing, and hygiene.

I was in church services both Sunday morning and Sunday evening. During the evening service I was given the privilege of breaking the Word of God with the local believers. Bro. Fred translated for me. I was able to see the excitement of knowing the Lord Jesus Christ, in spite of extreme poverty and hardship. It



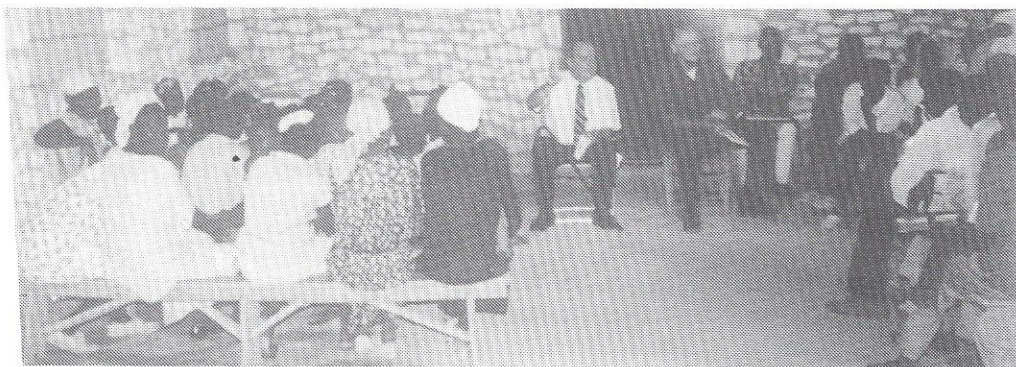
Refurbished DC-3 which flies from West Palm Beach, Florida to Cap Haitien, Haiti

cisterns. Solar panels provide electrical power, and cooking is done on a propane bottled gas stove. The nearest telephone is "just" 40 miles away in Cap Haitien. You can imagine what a blessing amateur radio is to Bro. Fred and Miss Joyce.

Traveling outside the city was an adventure for me. Bro. Fred is used to sharing the "road" with donkeys, goats, a few bicycles, and even fewer cars or buses. I am being very gracious to label the footpaths as roads. In order to drive anywhere out in the country, a diesel engine and four wheel



Members of one of Bro. Fred Wall's (HH5FW) churches awaiting morning services



Sunday evening service with Denis Parker, WD4ACH, ARMS Southeast Section Director (in white shirt) preaching, and missionary, Bro. Fred Wall, on Denis' left, interpreting in French Creole

certainly gave me a new and different burden for missions that I never had before.

Let me urge you to pray earnestly for your missionaries. Be of service and help to them in any way possible. I had the privilege to see what a blessing even the smallest things can be to those living and ministering far away from their own homes. We take so many daily comforts for granted here in America, and we forget what great sacrifices our missionaries are making every day.

—Denis Parker, WD4ACH