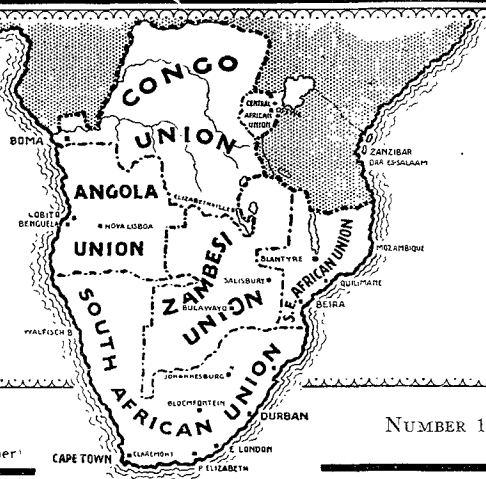


The SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK

VOLUME XXXIV

KENILWORTH, CAPE, AUGUST 15, 1936
(Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper)

NUMBER 15



The Adventist War Work in Dessye

By A PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY

IN the merciful providence of God, when the armies of Ethiopia trekked to the northern front, they found a fully-equipped hospital and staff at the half-way place, Dessye. Without this hospital the misery that would have been endured by literally thousands is incalculable.

In the Adventist hospital, Mr. Manuel Sorenson, Dr. and Mrs. Stadin, and Miss Hovig worked tirelessly all day, every day, even being denied their rest day at times, and often laboured far into the night or arose at any and all hours to ease the pain of some sufferer.

To understand properly the great work which this hospital has done and is doing, we must make this trip from Addis to Dessye, 230 miles to the north-east, and see the country over which armies were compelled to travel before reaching this half-way city. Normal trekking time from Addis to Dessye is twelve to fourteen days, but most armies travelled slowly, with large herds and heavy loads. The aged, sick, and weary, and small children were among them, and the trip required a month.

After leaving Addis, one climbs the Entoto Range, and then travels for some days over a high, windy plateau, 10,000 feet above sea level. At night the poorly-clad soldiers have to sleep on rough ground at temperatures only a little above freezing. Wherever possible, tents of grass, corn fodder or branches are constructed; but generally there is no protection from the elements.

Beyond the plateau a series of canyons is crossed. The trails are narrow, ragged, devious, and incredibly steep. The armies wearily climb up and down, camping wherever water is found, eating their meagre supplies, or gathering peas or grain by the way if they can find them,—here fighting with a land-owner who refuses to give wood or grass or who objects to having his

grain stolen, there fighting with folks looking for a fight; and so they proceed.

When the canyons are crossed, there are mountains and mountains and more mountains to be wearily ascended before Dessye is reached. The Abyssinian trails go over, never around. Footsore and tired, the troops struggle on.

All trails lead to Dessye; and people by the thousands pour into that mountain city. The narrow, dusty roads are crowded and all along the streets one hears people chattering, shouting, arguing, and quarrelling in a dozen different languages. A person becomes accustomed to confusion in Abyssinia, but one has seen nothing until he has seen Dessye, with the armies crowding its narrow, crooked streets.

Like others, I asked the way to the American hospital, and everyone, it seemed, knew where it was. We had come by car over the new, almost impassable motor road, and so every one wanted to stand on our running board and show us the way. One request for directions, and the car was swamped. How we longed for the quiet of the mission compound! We finally reached it, were greeted by a cordial sentry at the gate, and drove in.

International Group Entertained

In the crowded city of Dessye it was a real treat to find ourselves in a large compound of about seventeen acres, close to the centre of the town, but comparatively quiet, for not even the hospital had escaped the confusion of war. The grounds looked like a tent city. Red Cross tents were pitched here and there, Red Cross boys swarmed over the place, and in a back section a number of journalists had their camps. Before we left, the Adventist missionaries had played host to about thirty journalists from America, England, France, Germany, Denmark, and Latvia. They had entertained Red Cross units, with officers from Poland, Germany, Sweden,

Greece, Austria, Ireland, England, Switzerland, America, and Holland. International — wouldn't you say?

And while speaking of the guests, may I add that some of the world's greatest writers were there, and also some very prominent surgeons. There had nothing but the highest praise for the mission and missionaries and the work carried on, and some open atheists admitted that they had seen missions in a new light through their brief sojourn in Dessye.

This, then, was the picture,—a long, wearisome trek, confusion in the town, comparative quiet at the mission, due to the missionaries' constant efforts, in addition to their regular work.

Let us visit the hospital, and see it just as it was in its rush days. I entered through the men's ward. I saw men sick with almost every disease known out here. Pneumonia, malaria, and dysentery were most common, occasional cases had been operated on; some were too weak to talk, others were about ready to leave, and all had nothing but praise for the hospital, and the treatment they had received.

Passing out of the ward, which was packed with beds, I saw what I hope I shall never have to see again,—corridors literally jammed with beds, with scarcely room to pass as one crowded along the wall. Every place that a bed could be set was utilised. The private rooms were as jammed as the rest of the hospital. How those folks took care of them was more than I could see.

Dr. Stadin offered to take me down to the school and chapel, and by lantern light we went. They, too, had become hospital wards. Again I saw people packed in in the incredible way that only a missionary can do, who has been compelled to work without proper facilities. There were no beds. They had not enough for the main building, and had to substitute. Stretchers

were set on the floor side by side, and patients filled them.

As we entered and the inmates saw the doctor, cries of "Hockim, Hockim" filled the air, and this one and that one made their wants known. Even though this was not a ward inspection trip, Dr. Stadin heard one and all.

Nor was that all. The French mission school, three miles away, had become a part of the hospital, and Dr. Stadin, after attending to his numerous patients, rode over daily to see his other patients and minister to them. How did he do it all? It was by no human strength.

A Busy Place

You think the staff there was busy? You have not heard anything yet. The next day I visited the clinic. The room, about twenty feet square, was full, with Mr. Sorenson doing first aid, the doctor doing minor operations and giving treatments, the nurses, Mrs. Stadin and Miss Hovig, putting on dressings, giving injections, sterilising, superintending the native boys' work, and bustling as hard as the men. That morning more than eighty patients passed through the clinic, and this crowd was no exception. That afternoon the doctor operated—major operations. In addition to all this, he cared for his regular patients.

The clinic is always interesting. Here is a man who was shot, there is one who had his arm cut off while attempting to steal grass. Others have been stabbed. There are infections galore, old sores tied up in their dirty shammass until almost incurable. Malaria and dysentery is common.

A man comes in and says his district is full of smallpox, and he and his soldier friends want to be vaccinated. Syphilitic patients are numerous. Here are the sick who were left at the road side by their companions going to war. Almost dead from fatigue, they have crawled to the hospital and are taken in. Sore feet are numerous; the road has been too rough even for them. All of these and more are kindly received and treated. They seldom have any money to pay. Even the bed patients are destitute. Out of every eighty patients, one may be paying fourpence a day.

Such was the Dessye scene before the bombing, which more than doubled the work for a few days.

On the morning of December 6, when the 'planes left, the wounded began streaming in. Feet and arms were torn off, breasts in shreds, gaping holes in bodies, eyes out, brains exposed, one man with his jaw gone; over a hundred appeared in no time it seemed.

The Red Cross units were busy, but all the worst cases were sent to the hospital, where the whole staff worked tirelessly without food, or nourishment, until way into the night. All the operations were major,—amputations, repairing all parts of the body, etc. Cases which would be serious at any other time were treated as first

aid, simply because there was nothing else to do, and only absolutely necessary operations were performed that day. Even so, they operated until there was not a clean instrument, dressing, or bandage to be found in the hospital.

If the hospital was jammed before, it was choked after the bombing.

Rubber gloves were few, and most of the day Dr. Stadin operated with hands dipped in iodine. Everything was makeshift, because a hospital many times the capacity of that one could not have handled the patients who flocked in. When I left, a month and a half later, there were still a number of bomb patients in the hospital.

A New Conception of Life

The good-will wrought by years of courteous, loving treatment of the sick cannot be estimated. As I moved around among the people of the community I found it on every hand. People's hearts were open to the foreigner's gospel, because they had seen his loving charity manifested consistently week in and week out at the hospital. The doctors have brought to the people an entirely new conception of life and of one's relation to his fellow-men.

Finally, I must tell of the thanksgiving service held Sunday, December 8, to praise God for keeping us safely through the bombings of the 6th and 7th. The Emperor was invited, and came with his small son and officials. The newspaper men attended *en masse*, as did also most of the Red Cross workers. Held out of doors in a grove of trees beside the house, overlooking a superb valley, with mountain peaks in the distance, the service, the setting, and the attending personnel provided a combination not likely to be repeated in a lifetime.

The writer read the scripture and led in prayer, after which Mr. Sorenson spoke from Psalms 46:1, telling of the peace of heart in time of danger which is theirs only who put their trust in Him Who alone can save, and expressing our gratitude to God for preserving His Majesty the Emperor and ourselves.

At the conclusion of the service His Majesty arose, and addressing Mr. Sorenson, said: "You have received and cared for our sick and taught our people, but more than that, you have remembered that our trust is in God, and have not forgotten to pray to Him for us. We thank you."

J. L. ROHRBAUGH.

Church Etiquette

(Continued from page 3)

8. Never put on your wraps during the last hymn—they will still be there after the benediction.

9. Never rush for the door after the benediction as though the church were on fire.

10. Remember at all times that you are in the house of the Lord.—*Religious Digest*, April, 1936.

Home Essentials

MRS. E. G. WHITE

AN expensive dwelling, elaborate furnishings, display, luxury, and ease, do not furnish the conditions essential to a happy, useful life. Jesus came to this earth to accomplish the greatest work ever accomplished among men. He came as God's ambassador, to show us how to live so as to secure life's best results. What were the conditions chosen by the Infinite Father for His Son? A secluded home in the Galilean hills; a household sustained by honest, self-respecting labour; a life of simplicity; daily conflict with difficulty and hardship; self-sacrifice, economy, and patient, gladsome service; the hour of study at His mother's side, with the open scroll of Scripture; the quiet of dawn or twilight in the green valley; the holy ministries of nature; the study of creation and providence; and the soul's communion with God,—these were the conditions and opportunities of the early life of Jesus.

So with the majority of the best and noblest men of all ages. . . . Study the lives of men of later times who have most worthily filled positions of trust and responsibility, the men whose influence has been most effective for the world's uplifting. How many of these were reared in country homes. Many were forced to struggle with poverty and hardship. They early learned to work, and their active life in the open air gave vigour and elasticity to all their faculties. Forced to depend upon their own resources, they learned to combat difficulties and to surmount obstacles, and they gained courage and perseverance. . . . They were governed by principle, and they grew up pure and strong and true. When called to their lifework, they brought to it physical and mental power, buoyance of spirit, ability to plan and execute, and steadfastness in resisting evil, that made them a positive power for good in the world. . . .

Our artificial habits deprive us of many blessings and much enjoyment, and unfit us for living the most useful lives. . . . Let the homemakers resolve to live on a wiser plan. Let it be your first aim to make a pleasant home. Be sure to provide the facilities that will lighten labour and promote health and comfort. . . . Furnish your home with things plain and simple, things that will bear handling, that can be easily kept clean, and that can be replaced without great expense. By exercising taste, you can make a very simple home attractive and inviting, if love and contentment are there. God loves the beautiful. He has clothed the earth and the heavens with beauty, and with a Father's joy He watches the delight of His children in the things that He has made. He desires us to surround our homes with the beauty of natural things.

"BODILY labour alleviates the pains of the mind; and hence arises the happiness of the poor."

PUBLISHING

Department

F. E. Potter, Secretary

No Better Work Than the Literature Ministry

I ASK you to consider seriously entering the colporteur work and making it your life-work. I do this because I am convinced God would have me do it. I believe God wants some of you in this glorious and satisfying literature ministry. I am convinced that some of you are making a sad mistake, and are grubbing around with small things and missing a calling that would dignify and glorify all life. God's call to a high ministry of lofty service is sounding here today. God grant it may penetrate your ears and reach your souls.

A Personal Testimony

I speak to you as a colporteur. I know what I am talking about. My first work for God was as a colporteur. I began to be a colporteur a third of a century ago. I have not stopped being one since. I am a colporteur now. I expect always to be a colporteur. This is the title I take more satisfaction in than any other I may claim.

You ask why? Because colporteur work has done more for me, and I have accomplished more by it, than anything else. It has done more for me. Oh, yes, I went to school and studied for the ministry. I got much out of my school training. But my colporteur training did more for me, and prepared me better for the ministry than did my school training. In the classroom I studied books. In the field I sold books. In the college I obtained theory. In the field I got the practice. One was my study. The other was my laboratory. They both helped. I gained much from both. But I gained most from the colporteur field. If I were asked to choose between them, as to which was most valuable, I would choose the actual experience in the colporteur field.

So it is as a colporteur that I speak to you, and as a colporteur I counsel you to get into the colporteur work. There is no better work than this. There is no loftier ministry than this. There is no more satisfying field of service than this. There is nothing that provides a better training. There is nothing that so develops the finest qualifications. There is nothing that gives a broader education.

I think it is a pity that any Seventh-day Adventist should ever be unemployed when God has given us such a thing as the colporteur work. I think it is a thing to be regretted that any Seventh-day Adventist should depend on the welfare agencies, or have to be helped by relief funds, when

the colporteur work is open. I think it is to be deplored that a Seventh-day Adventist who can sell anything is not selling books. There are Seventh-day Adventists who sell real estate, houses, automobiles, insurance, brushes, soap, stock, bonds, and many other things. I do not condemn them. I only think they could be in better business, higher business, nobler business, God's business.

My experience and observation over a third of a century have convinced me that any man or woman, boy or girl, who, responding to the call of God to go into the colporteur work, will prayerfully and faithfully and unfailingly put in forty hours every week, eight hours for five days a week, is bound to make a success in the colporteur work. It has all the inevitability of a law of nature.

It is those who do not do this that fail in the colporteur work. It is those who do it that succeed. And unlike almost every other line of work in the world, the colporteur work has come to be judged by many of our people by its failures rather than by its successes.

Already the deadly opposition of the last days is closing in upon us. The publication and distribution of gospel literature in Russia is now impossible. In Germany and Italy it is rapidly approaching the same stage. Who knows how soon that opportunity will be suppressed elsewhere.

"The sunset burns across the sky;

Upon the air its warning cry;

The curfew tolls from tower to tower;

O children, 'tis the last, last hour!

The work that centuries might have done,

Must crowd the hour of setting sun;

And through all lands the saving Name

Ye must in fervent haste proclaim."

—*Review and Herald*, June 25, 1936. *Excerpt from article by Carlyle B. Haynes.*



Church Etiquette

1. COME early.
2. Never pass up the aisle during the reading of the Scripture lesson. You distract others and destroy the effect of the Word.
3. If the sermon has begun, take a seat near the door, even if you are a prominent member.
4. Be devout in every attitude—the church is not a theatre. You come to worship God, not to whisper, lounge, or sleep.
5. Be thoughtful of the comfort of others. Never make a haystack of yourself at the end of a pew and expect others to crawl over you to reach a seat.
6. Help strangers to find and follow the service in the hymnal. If they have no book, share your own with them.
7. Always remember that strangers are the guests of the church members. Treat them with the same courtesy as you would if they should visit you in your own home.

(Continued on page 2)

EDUCATION

Department

Milton Robison, Secretary

A School of the Prophets

MILTON ROBISON

No school in ancient times could have been more favourably situated than the Advanced Bible School now holding its third annual session at Pacific Union College. Here we are far removed from the busy centres of the world's activity and surrounded by God's handiwork.

Literally from the ends of the earth, the "sons-of-the-prophets" have gathered to study the Word of God together and gain inspiration and strength for their work. The following table will show the different fields represented by the 86 students enrolled:

North American Division	56
China Division	4
Far Eastern Division	6
Inter-American Division	5
Northern European Division	2
Southern Asia Division	4
Southern African Division	4
South American Division	4
Southern European Division	1

86

As to their work, these 86 students are classified as follows:

Senior and junior college teachers	21
Nurses' training school teachers	1
Academy teachers	30
Preachers	22
Editors	3
Secretaries	1
Students from colleges	8

86

Those enrolled from the Southern African Division are Ernest Marter, Gwendolin Marter, Roy M. Mote, and Milton Robison. After two weeks in the school, we are fully convinced of the wisdom of providing such a school and of the great benefit it will be to everyone who attends and to the work of our schools and our evangelists. The establishment of this school is a great forward step in the work of Christian education.

Professor M. E. Kern has been elected to give his time to the work of the Advanced Bible School. Provisions are being made to grant advanced degrees. Opportunity is given to major in Bible or Religious History and to minor in Religious History, Bible, Hebrew, or Greek. Electives are offered in Education, Homiletics, and Speech. The work being done is fully up to graduate standards and we are a very busy and happy group. We are indeed enjoying a feast of good things and are impressed that this is truly a school of the prophets.

Z. U. Mission

E. C. Boger *Superintendent*

J. I. Robison *Secy.-Treas.*

Box 573, Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia

Camp-meetings on the Zambesi River

E. C. BOGER

IN company with Pastor E. M. Cadwallader, I visited camp-meetings on the Zambesi River where, at the present time, we have five centres. In times past we have gone up in a barge with seventeen paddlers, (this being the most common way of travel) or by motor-boat. It takes about twenty-five days to travel by barge from a point near the Victoria Falls to Kalabo and from there we are transported by carriers and machila over a distance of eighteen miles to Liumba Hill Mission.

We left Victoria aerodrome at Livingstone by plane, and in four hours' travelling time we reached Kalabo. It was a wonderful sight to see this mighty river spread out for miles under us, then again plunging down through a narrow gorge while the thousands of little villages looked like anthills. It was pleasant and cool up in the air, while on the ground it was hot.

It took us longer to get from Kalabo out to the mission, which is eighteen miles distant than it did to travel the four hundred miles by plane. On our arrival at the mission we found Brother and Sister Wheeler of good courage and happy to see us.

The next morning camp-meeting began. People came in from every direction and on Sabbath there were over 1,000 people in attendance at the consecration service. Seventeen gave their hearts to God for the first time. My heart was stirred as I saw those raw people stand up and signify that they desired to be children of God. At the time of taking the camp-meeting offering, they gave oxen, grain, cassava and money. Forty-six were selected from the large baptismal classes for baptism and many more had to wait over because they were not sufficiently instructed.

We feel that Liumba is an important centre for our work. There is a large native population there and we are planning to build a hospital for this section of the field. There are only two small hospitals in Barotseland, and, therefore, the need is great.

The next camp-meeting was held at Tapu where thirty were baptised. This mission has just been organised, and is directed by Pastor Gladstone who, together with his wife, belongs to the royal family. They had a fine place arranged for us and we had good spiritual meetings.

At Nasilimbwe we held the first camp-meeting ever conducted there, six hundred and fifty being present. The chief was

very friendly and gave two oxen as his offering. None were baptised here, but we found a large number in the baptismal classes preparing to unite with the church.

The other two camp-meetings were at Sitoti and Katima Mulilo. Brother Walter Cooks is in charge at Katima Mulilo, where we had a real good meeting. The chief attended and gave a liberal offering. He also approached us about two of his sons whom he wishes to send to our training school.

Altogether, 3,000 people attended the meetings on the Zambesi River and 138 were baptised. We found the workers of good courage and were convinced that there is a prosperous future for our work on the Zambesi River.

Cape Conference

W. H. Hurlow *President*

Miss P. E. Willmore *Secy.-Treas.*

Box 508, Port Elizabeth, C. P.

The Conference President Visits the Field

(Continued)

W. H. HURLLOW

It was during a very heavy rain storm that I left East London to visit the believers at Cathcart. Upon arrival there I found that I had left the rain only to find myself in the snow. A fall of about four inches had made the countryside very pretty and the air very cold. Arriving at the brow of the hill which overlooks the homes of the various members of the Tarr family I wondered which home was to entertain me this time. From the chimney of Brother Robert Tarr's home a welcoming curl of smoke was ascending and this decided the matter for me.

I felt that my visit to Tarsus was all too short. It is very encouraging to visit with these earnest and faithful Adventists. Miss Beaton, who teaches the children, and the Tarr family are doing all in their power to advance the cause of Present Truth. Miss Beaton gives studies in the village of Cathcart and I was privileged to accompany her in visiting those interested.

On the hill above the home stands the little native school which they are sup-

(Concluded on page 8)

"Go Forward"

WE have pleasure in publishing in this issue of the OUTLOOK a statement of mission offerings and tithe for six months ended June 30, 1936.

Mission Offerings

We are happy to list hereinunder the names of eleven organisations that have gone over the Mission Offerings goal of 1/9 per week per member:

<i>Name of Organisation</i>	<i>P.W.P.M.</i>	<i>Raised</i>
North Bantu M. F., Europ. Dept.	11	4
South Congo M. F., Europ. Dept.	7	1
S. Rhodesia M. F., Europ. Dept.	4	11
Angola Union, Europ. Dept.	3	11
South Bantu M. F., Europ. Dept.	3	9
S. Nyasaland M. F., Europ. Dept.	3	9
Unattach. Miss. (S.E.A.U.) Eur. Dept.	3	8
N. Rhodesia M. F., (Europ. Dept.)	2	11
Bechuanaland M. F., Europ. Dept.	2	8
Congo Union, Europ. Dept.	2	4
Cape Conference	1	9

Congratulations to the North Bantu Mission Field, Europ. Dept., for heading the list!

As we compare our mission offerings for six months ending June 30, 1936, with the same period of 1935, it is very encouraging to know that there is a very substantial increase. The total for the first six months of 1935 is £4,471-14-9 while that for the same period of 1936 is £6,275-3-8—an increase of £1,803-8-11.

Tithe

What has been said of our mission offerings is also true of the tithe. The Division total for six months ending June 30, 1935, amounted to £9,799-18-7 while for the same period of 1936 the figure stands at £10,795-2-10—an increase of approximately £1,000.

General

While the above figures indicate a splendid increase both in mission offerings and tithe, it should be remembered that our church membership is constantly increasing. This fact alone is no doubt responsible for a large proportion of the increase in our gifts. According to our statistics the church membership on January 1, 1935, was 24,616 and on January 1, 1936, it was 26,167—an increase of 1,551 members.

Therefore, brethren and sisters, because we can report an increase in tithes and offerings on the whole, let us not feel that we can cut down in our *individual* giving.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION

Report of Tithe for Six Months Ended June 30, 1936

UNION	EUROPEAN	NATIVE	TOTAL
South African Union	£7395 10 1	£1252 12 1	£8648 2 2
Zambesi Union	1150 2 6	252 7 9	1402 10 3
South East African Union	194 19 3	100 9 0	295 8 3
Congo Union	190 15 5	66 12 2	257 7 7
Angola Union	167 18 9	23 15 10	191 14 7
DIVISION GRAND TOTALS	£9099 6 0	£1695 16 10	£10795 2 10

SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION

Statement of Mission Offerings for Six Months Ended June 30, 1936

CONFERENCE OR MISSION	PER WEEK GOAL	MEMBER. END 1935	GOAL FOR 6 MONTHS	AMOUNT RAISED	AMOUNT OVER	AMOUNT SHORT	AVERAGE P.W.P.M.
Cape Conference	1/8	1117	£2420 3 4	£2537 4 11	£117 1 7		1/9
Natal-Transvaal Conference	1/8	1442	3124 6 8	1748 3 8		£1376 3 0	11d.
North Bantu Mission Field	1/8	20	43 6 8	293 5 8	249 19 0		11/4
South Bantu Mission Field	1/8	6	13 0 0	29 11 1	16 11 1		3/9
Total European	1/8	2585	£5600 16 8	£4608 5 4		£992 11 4	1/4½
North Bantu Mission Field	2d.	1324	£286 17 4	£213 15 11		£73 1 5	1½d
South Bantu Mission Field	2d.	683	147 19 8	64 5 1		83 14 7	8/9d
Cape Field	9d.	449	437 15 6	263 2 6		174 13 0	5½d
Total Missions		2456	£872 12 6	£541 3 6		£331 9 0	2d
SOUTH AFRICAN UNION		5041	£6473 9 2	£5149 8 10		£1324 0 4	9½d
N. Rhodesia Mission Field	1/8	12	£26 0 0	£45 13 11	£19 13 11		2/11
S. Rhodesia Mission Field	1/8	15	32 10 0	95 16 2	63 6 2		4/11
South Congo Mission Field	1/8	8	17 6 8	73 9 4	56 2 8		7/1
N. E. Rhodesia Mission Field	1/8	2	4 6 8	3 6 10		19 10	1/3
Bechuanaland Mission Field	1/8	5	10 16 8	17 7 0	6 10 4		2/8
Rhodesia Conference	1/8	136	294 13 4	198 7 6		£96 5 10	1/1
Total European	1/8	£178	£385 13 4	£434 0 9	£48 7 5		1/10½
N. Rhodesia Mission Field	½d.	3072	£166 8 0	£48 10 2		£117 17 10	1/7d
S. Rhodesia Mission Field	½d.	4491	243 5 3	103 17 6		139 7 9	4/19d
South Congo Mission Field	½d.	715	38 14 7	25 19 7		12 15 0	1/3d
N. E. Rhodesia Mission Field	½d.	538	29 2 10	1 15 10		27 7 0	1/32d
Bechuanaland Mission Field	½d.	160	8 13 4	3 5 8		5 7 8	1/5d
Total Native	½d.	8976	£486 4 0	£183 8 9		£302 15 3	10/27d
ZAMBESI UNION		9154	£871 17 4	£617 9 6		£254 7 10	8/15d
South Nyasa Mission Field	1/8	18	£39 0 0	£88 19 10	£49 19 10		3/9
Unattached Missions	1/8	8	17 6 8	37 16 10	20 10 2		3/8
Total European	1/8	26	£56 6 8	£126 16 8	£70 10 0		3/9
South Nyasa Mission Field	½d.	7227	£391 9 3	£63 17 9		£327 11 6	4/49d
Unattached Missions	½d.	1152	62 8 0	20 1 10		42 6 2	1/6d
Total Native	½d.	8379	£453 17 3	£83 19 7		£369 17 8	1/11d
SOUTH EAST AFRICAN UNION		8405	£510 3 11	£210 16 3		£299 7 8	5/22d
European	1/8	34	£73 13 4	£101 19 10	£28 6 6		2/4
Native	½d.	2802	75 17 9	65 19 8		£9 18 1	1/5d
CONGO UNION		2836	£149 11 1	£167 19 6	£18 8 5		10/19d
European	1/8	21	£45 10 0	£107 10 8	£62 0 8		3/11
Native	½d.	710	38 9 2	21 18 11		£16 10 3	11/38d
ANGOLA UNION		731	£83 19 2	£129 9 7	£45 10 5		1 12/19d

SUMMARY

UNION	PER WEEK GOAL	MEMBER. END 1935	GOAL FOR 6 MONTHS	AMOUNT RAISED	AMOUNT OVER	AMOUNT SHORT	AVERAGE P.W.P.M.
South African Union	1/8	2585	£5600 16 8	£4608 5 4		£992 11 4	1/4½
Zambesi Union	1/8	178	385 13 4	434 0 9	48 7 5		1/10½
South East African Union	1/8	26	56 6 8	126 16 8	70 10 0		3/9
Congo Union	1/8	34	73 13 4	101 19 10	28 6 6		2/4
Angola Union	1/8	21	45 10 0	107 10 8	62 0 8		3/11
TOTAL EUROPEAN	1/8	2844	£6162 0 0	£5378 13 3		£783 6 9	1/5½
South African Union	9d.	449	£437 15 6	£263 2 6		£174 13 0	5½d
TOTAL COLOURED	9d.	449	£437 15 6	£263 2 6		£174 13 0	5½d
South African Union	2d.	2007	£434 17 0	£278 1 0		£156 16 0	1 5/18d
Zambesi Union	½d.	8976	486 4 0	183 8 9		302 15 3	10/27d
South East African Union	½d.	8379	453 17 3	83 19 7		369 17 8	1/11d
Congo Union	½d.	2802	75 17 9	65 19 8		9 18 1	1/5d
Angola Union	½d.	710	38 9 2	21 18 11		16 10 3	11/38d
TOTAL NATIVE		22874	£1489 5 2	£633 7 11		£855 17 3	5/19d
DIVISION							
European	1/8	2844	£6162 0 0	£5378 13 3		£783 6 9	1/5½
Coloured	9d.	449	437 15 6	263 2 6		174 13 0	5½d
Native		22874	1489 5 2	633 7 11		855 17 3	½d
TOTAL DIVISION		26167	£8089 0 8	£6275 3 8		£1813 17 0	2 1/5d

Die Oorlogswerk van Adventiste op Dessie

DEUR 'N PRESBITERIAANSE PREDIKANT

TOE die Etiopiese leërs na die noordelike front getrek het, het hulle deur die genade van God 'n ten volle uitgeruste hospitaal en staf gevind op Dessie. Sonder hierdie hospitaal sou die lyding van duisende onbeskryflik gewees het.

In hierdie Adventiste hospitaal het Mnr. Manuel Sorenson, Dr. en Mev. Stadin, en Mej. Hovig dag na dag onvermoeid gewerk. Met tye kon hulle nie eens hul rusdag geniet nie; dikwels het hulle tot laat in die nag gewerk en moes selfs daarna nog alle ure van die nag opstaan om die pyn van die een of ander arme lyer te versag.

Om die groot werk ten volle te besef wat hierdie hospitaal gedoen het en nog doen, moet ons die reis meemaak van Addis na Dessie, 230 myl in 'n noordoostelike rigting, en die veld sien waaroor die leërs moes gaan voordat hulle Dessie kon bereik. Onder normale omstandighede duur die rit van Addis na Dessie twee weke, maar die leërs, swaar belaa en met groot troppe vee, het maar stadig getrek. Daar was bejaardes, kranks en kinders onder hulle, en die rit het 'n maand geneem.

Na mens Addis verlaat moet jy die Entoto bergreeks uit, en moet jy vir dae oor 'n hoë, deur wind geteisterde hoogvlakte reis—10,000 voet bokant die see-spieël. Snags moes die vermoedig gekleede soldate op die harde grond in die bittere koue slaap. Waar moontlik was gras-skerm, of skerm van mieliestronke of takke gemaak, maar gewoonlik was daar geen beskutting teen die weer nie.

Anderkant hierdie hoogvlakte moes daar 'n reeks diep klowe oorkruis word. Die paadjies was nou, woes, krom en steil. Met groot vermoënis het die leërs op en af geklim. Waar hulle water gevind het, het hulle kamp opgeslaan, hul eenvoudige voedsel geëet, of erte of ander graan langs die weg gesoek as hulle dit kon kry. Hier moes hulle met 'n grondeienaar veg wat geweier het om hout, gras of graan af te staan; en daar weer met iemand wat graag wou veg; en so het die reis voortgegaan.

Na hulle die klowe deur was, moes hulle berge en berge en nog berge uitklim alvorens hulle Dessie kon bereik. Die Abessiniese paaië gaan altyd oor 'n berg—nooit om nie. Voetseer en moeg het die troepe aangesukkel.

Alle paaië gaan na Dessie, en die volk stroom by duisende na die bergstad. Die nou, stofferige paaië is gedurig oorstroom van mense, en orals in die strate word daar gebabbel, geskreu, en gestry in 'n half-dosyn verskillende tale. Mens raak naderhand gewoon aan verwarring in Abessinië, maar jy het nog niks gesien as jy nie Dessie gesien het met sy nou, krom strate oorstroom met soldate.

Soos ander het ek ook die pad gevra na die Amerikaanse hospitaal, en dit het geskyn of almal geweet het waar dit was. Ons het per motor gekom oor die nuwe,

byna onrybare motorpad, en almal wou op die treeplank staan om ons die pad daarheen te wys. Hoe het ons verlang na die stilte van die sendingkompound! Eindelike was ons daar; 'n wag het ons hartlik begroet by die hek en ons het binnegeery.

'n Internasionale Groep Word Onthaal

In die oorstroomde stad van Dessie was dit 'n ware genot om onself binne die groot kompound te bevind, wat omtrent sewentien akkers beslaan. Dit was naby die middel van die dorp, maar betreklik stil, want selfs die hospitaal kon nie die verwarring aan die oorlog ontwyk nie. Die gronde het soos 'n dorpie van tente gelyk. Orals het Rooikruisente gestaan, en Rooikruis beamptes het die plek oorstroom. 'n Endjie agtertoe het 'n aantal joernaliste hul tente gehad. Die Adventiste was gasheer vir omtrent dertig joernaliste uit Amerika, Engeland, Frankryk, Duitsland, Denemarke en Litalië. Hulle het ook Rooikruisbeamptes onthaal uit Pole, Duitsland, Swede, Griekeland, Oostenryk, Ierland, Engeland, Switserland, die Verenigde State en Nederland. Baie internasionaal, nie waar nie?

Terwyl ek van die gaste praat, mag ek byvoeg dat daar onder hulle van die wêreld se vernaamste skrywers en snydokters was. Hierdie gaste het met groot lof gepraat van die sending, die sendelinge en hul werk; en daar was ateïste onder hulle wat erken het dat hulle sedert hul verblyf op Dessie die sending in 'n nuwe lig begin sien het.

Laat ons 'n besoek aan die hospitaal bring gedurende die besigste dae. In die mansafdeling was daar lydendes aan byna elke kwaal; longontsteking, malaria en disenterie het volop voorgekom. Daar was diegene wat operasies ondergaan het; sommige was te swak om te praat en party het sower herstel dat hulle kon ontslaan word. Almal het met lof gepraat van die hospitaal en die behandeling wat hulle geniet het.

Na ons hierdie afdelings verlaat het, het ek gange gesien waarin die beddens teen mekaar gestaan het; daar was skaars genoeg spasie om te beweeg—ek hoop ek sal nooit weer so iets sien nie. Waar daar maar 'n plekkie vir 'n bed was het een gestaan. Die private kamers was net so vol. Hoe hierdie mense al die siekes kon versorg was moeilik om te begryp.

Dr. Stadin het aangebied om my na die skool en die kapel te neem—en ek het gegaan. Hierdie geboue ook was in hospitale verander. Weer het ek gesien hoe die plekke vol gepak was—soos 'n sendeling, noodgedwonge, dit alleen kan doen. Hier was daar nie beddens nie—daar was nie genoeg vir die hoofgebou nie, maar hulle het kampkatels langsmekaar op die vloer geplaas, en almal was vol pasiënte.

Toe ons binnekom en die pasiënte die dokter sien, het hulle uitgeroep „Hockim! Hockim!” die een wou dit hê en die ander dat. Hoewel Dr. Stadin nie op 'n gewone besoek was nie, het hy na elkeen se versoek geluister.

Maar dit is nie al nie. Die Franse sendingskool, drie myl daarvandaan het ook

deel van die hospitaal geword, en daeliks het Dr. Stadin soheentoe gery om daardie pasiënte ook te bedien. Hoe het hy alles behartig? Dit was nie deur bloot menslike krag nie.

'n Bedrywige Plek

Dink u dat die staf besig was? U het nog nie die helfte gehoor nie. Die volgende dag het ek die kliniek besoek. Die vertrek, omtrent twintig voet vierkant, was stampvol. Mnr. Sorenson het eerste hulp verleen, die dokter het ligte operasies gemaak, die verpleegsters—Mev. Stadin en Mej. Hovig het verbind, inspuitsings gegee, ontsmet en toesig gehou oor die inboorling helpers—hulle het net so hard as die mans gewerk. Daardie oggend was daar oor die tagtig pasiënte behandel, en dit was glad nie 'n uitsondering nie. Die namiddag het die dokter aan ernstige operasies beste.

Die werk in die kliniek is altyd interessant. Hier was een met 'n koelwonde, daar een van wie die arm afgekap is omdat hy probeer het om gras te steel. Ander weer, het steekwonde gehad. Deur die wonde met ou vuil voddens te verbind, is daar baie wat ly aan wonde waar daar kwaad ingetree het. Dit is baie selde dat die pasiënte iets kan betaal. Onder tagtig pasiënte mag daar een wees wat miskien vier pennies per dag kan betaal.

Die Lugaanval

Op die more van 6 Desember, na die vertrek van die vliegtuie wat Dessie aangeval het, het die gewondes begin instroom. Voete en arms was afgeskeur, oë uitgeruk, kakebene weggeblaas, en daar was gapende wonde op alle dele van die liggaam. Binne 'n kort rukkie het daar oor 'n honderd gewondes ingekom.

Die Rooikruis-afdelings was baie besig, maar die ergste gevalle het na die hospitaal gekom. Die staf het onvermoeid en sonder kos tot laat in die nag gewerk. Die hospitaal was nou nog voller as ooit.

Die waarde van jare se vriendelike liefderike behandeling van siekes kan nooit ten volle geskat word nie. Die harte van die inboorlinge is oop vir die evangelie van die witman, omdat hulle sy liefde, week na week in die hospitaal, ondervind het.

Op 8 Desember was daar 'n dankdiens gehou vir die beskerming van die Here gedurende die lugaanvalle van die vorige twee dae. Die keiser en sy beamptes was daar. Al die koerantemanne en meeste van die Rooikruis-werkers was teenwoordig. Die diens was onder 'n klomp bome, in die buitelig gehou. Mnr. Sorenson het gepraat na aanleiding van Ps. 46:1, en ek het voorgegaan in gebed.

Na afloop van die diens het die keiser Mnr. Sorenson as gevolg toegesprek: „U het ons siekes opgeneem en versorg, u het ons volk onderrig, en nog meer, u het ons gewys dat ons op God moet vertrou en u het tot Hom vir ons gebid. Ons dank u.”



„As u wil hê dat u godsdiens moet goed bly, moet u dit elke dag beoefen.” dikwels in ons gebede gedenk.

Uitgewers Dept.

F. E. Potter, *Sekretaris*

Geen Beter Werk as die Leesstofbediening nie

Ek versoek u om u ernstige aandag te skenk aan die vraag of u nie die kolporteurwerk as lewenstaak sal opneem nie. Ek doen dit omdat ek oortuig is dat God wil hê dat ek dit sal doen. Ek glo dat die Here sommige van u in hierdie heerlike en bevredigende leesstofbediening wil hê. Ek voel dat sommige 'n groot fout maak deur hulleself besig te hou met nietige dinge, en die roeping te mis wat waardigheid en heerlikheid aan die hele lewe sal gee. Die roepstem van God tot 'n verheve bediening word vandag in hierdie plek gehoor. Mag die roepstem tot u hart en siel deurdring.

'n Persoonlike Getuïenis

Ek praat met u as 'n kolporteur. Ek weet waarvan ek praat. In my eerste werk vir God het ek gedien as kolporteur. Dertig jaar gelede het ek die werk aanvaar, en het tot nou toe daarmee aangehou. Ek is vandag nog 'n kolporteur en ek verwag om altyd een te bly. Ek is trotser op die titel van kolporteur as op enig iets anders.

U vra waarom? Omdat die kolporteurwerk meer vir my gedoen het, en omdat ek meer daardeur uitgerig het as enige ander werk. O, ja, ek het na kollege gegaan en myself as predikant voorberei, en daardeur het ek baie geleer, maar in die kolporteurwerk het ek meer geleer as op kollege. In die klaskamer het ek uit boeke geleer, maar in die veld het ek boeke verkoop. Op skool het ek teorie geleer; in die veld het ek dit in die praktyk gebring. Die een was my studeerkamer; die ander was my laboratorium. Albei het gehelp, van albei het ek baie geleer, maar ek het meer in die veld as kolporteur geleer. As ek sou gevra word om te sê watter die meeste waarde het, dan sou ek 'fewer die werklike ondervinding kies wat in die kolporteurwerk kan opgedoen word.

Ek praat dus met u in die hoedanigheid van kolporteur, en as kolporteur raai ek u aan om daardie werk op te neem; daar is geen beter werk nie, daar is geen edeler bediening nie, en daar is geen werk wat meer tevredenheid verskaf nie. Daar is niks wat mens 'n beter opleiding gee nie; daar is niks wat mens so bekwaam maak nie, en daar is niks wat mens so 'n veel-omvattende opvoeding gee nie.

Dit is baie jammer dat daar Sewende-dag Adventiste moet wees wat werkeloos is, aangesien die Here ons die kolporteurwerk gegee het. Ek dink dat dit 'n groot jammer is dat daar Sewende-dag Adventiste moet wees wat van liefdadigheidsinrigtings afhanklik is of andersins moet ondersteun word wanneer die kolporteurwerk oop is.

Ek dink dis iets wat ons moet betreur dat daar Sewende-dag Adventiste is wat ander dinge verkoop, maar nie ons boeke nie. Daar is Sewende-dag Adventiste wat plase, huise, motors, polisse, borsels, seep, aandeel en baie ander dinge verkoop. Ek veroordeel hulle nie. Ek dink net dat hulle in 'n beter, hoër, edeler besigheid kan wees, n.l., Gods besigheid.

My meer as dertig jaar se ondervinding het my oortuig dat enige man, vrou, seun of dogter, wat die beroep van God aanvaar, die kolporteurwerk onderneem, en wat op hul knieë getrou veertig uur per week—d.i., vyf dae van agt uur aan die werk bestee, 'n sukses daarvan sal maak. Dit is byna net so onfeilbaar as 'n natuurwet.

Dit is diegene wat dit nie doen nie wat gewoonlik 'n mislukking van die kolporteurwerk maak. Dit is diegene wat dit wel doen wat 'n sukses daarvan maak. En die kolporteurwerk word ten onregte geoordeel volgens die aantal mislukkings, liewer as die sukses.

Alreeds ondervind ons die teenstand van die laaste dae. Die verspreiding van godsdienstige lektuur in Rusland is nou belet. Duitsland en Italië slaan ook dieselfde rigting in, en wie weet hoe spoedig dit ook in ander dele die geval sal wees.—*Gedeelte van artikel deur Carlyle B. Haynes in Review and Herald, 25 Junie 1936.*



'n Afskeidsboodskap

L. A. VIXIE

NOGEENS word ons herinner aan die waarheid van die woorde dat ons vreemdelinge en bywoners op die aarde is en hier geen blywende stad het nie.

Die meeste van u weet al seker dat ons 'n beroep na die Noordelike Europese Divisie ontvang het en dat ons dit aangeeem het. Hoe kon ons ook anders gehandel het, daar ons definitiewe bewys gehad het dat dit die wil van God vir ons is? Ons was tweemaal beroep, die eerste keer het ons dit afgewys, maar hierdie keer kon ons nie nee sê nie, want ons glo dat dit die Here se wil is dat ons sal gaan. Ons is van plan om op 20 Augustus aan boord te gaan.

Dit is amper elf jaar gelede dat ons in Suid-Afrika voet aan wal gesit het. Ons het Suid-Afrika, die volk, en die werk leer liefkry. Die leesstofbediening is baie na aan ons hart, en nou dat ons moet weggaan is ons hartseer. Ons kan in alle opregtheid sê, liewe vriende, dat ons spyt is om weg te gaan. Ons gaan, nie omdat ons sulks verkies nie, maar uit gehoorsaamheid aan die stem van die Here.

Ons het net een afskeidsversoek, n.l., dat u ons foute sal vergewe en vergeet, en ons voor die genadetroon sal gedenk. Daar sal moeilike vraagstukke en swaar beproewings in ons nuwe arbeidsveld wees, daarom het ons u voorbidding nodig.

Ons sal u nooit vergeet nie en sal u ook dikwels in ons gebede gedenk.

Opvoedings Dept.

M. P. Robison, *Sekretaris*

'n Profeteskool

MILTON ROBISON

GEEN outydse skool kon 'n beter ligging gehad het as die Hoër Bybelskool wat nou besig is met sy derde jaarlikse kursus by die Pacific Union College. Ons bevind ons hier, ver van die rumoer van die wêreld, en omring deur Gods natuurskoon.

Die „seuns-van-die-profete” het letterlik van die eindes van die aarde hier kom vergader om die Woord van God te ondersoek ten einde inspirasie en krag vir hul werk te put. Die volgende opgawe sal aantoon uit watter verskillende dele die ses-en-tagtig studente afkomstig is:

Noord-Amerikaanse Divisie	56
China Divisie	4
Verre Ooste Divisie	6
Inter-Amerikaanse Divisie	5
Noordelike Europese Divisie	2
Suidelike Asië	4
Suidelike Afrikaanse Divisie	4
Suid-Amerikaanse Divisie	4
Suidelike Europese	1

86

Geklassifiseer volgens hul werk, word die ses-en-tagtig studente as volg ingedeel:

Verpleegster-opleidingskool Onderwysers	1
Akademie Onderwysers	30
Senior en Junior Kollege Onderwysers	21
Predikers	22
Redakteurs	3
Sekretarisse	1
Studente van Ander Kolleges	8

86

Diegene van die Suidelike Afrikaanse Divisie is Ernest Marter, Gwendoline Marter, Roy M. Mote en Milton Robison. Nadat ons die klasse vir twee weke geloop het, was ons oortuig van die voordeel van sulke klasse vir ons onderwysers en evangeliste. Die stiging van hierdie skool is 'n groot voorwaartse stap in die werk van Christelike opvoeding. Professor M. E. Kern bestee al sy tyd aan die werk van hierdie inrigting. Reëlins word getref om hoër grade te gee. Mens kan Bybel of die Geskiedenis van Godsdienis as hoofvakke vir die hoër grade neem, en vir die laer grade kan Geskiedenis van die Godsdienis Bybel, Hebreeus of Grieks geneem word. Daar is ook nog vakke soos Opvoeding, Preekkuns, en Voordragkuns, om voorsiening te maak vir 'n wyer keuse.

Die werk wat gedoen word is ooreenkomstig die vereiste peil vir die verskillende grade, en ons is 'n baie besige en gelukkige groep. Ons geniet 'n fees van goeie dinge en is oortuig dat dit inderwaarheid 'n skool van die profete is.

The Southern African Division Outlook

Published semi-monthly by the
General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists
(Southern African Division)

Subscription price, 2/6 per annum

A. E. NELSON Editor
D. A. WEBSTER Asst. Editor
Grove Avenue, Claremont, Cape

SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION OFFICERS
J. F. Wright President.
A. E. Nelson Treas. and Auditor
M. P. Robison Secy. and Ed. Secy.
L. L. Moffitt M. V. Secy. and S. S. Secy.
A. N. Tonge Medical Secy.
F. E. Potter H. M. and Field Miss. Secy.
J. I. Robison Religious Liberty Secy.

The Conference President Visits the Field

(Continued from page 4)

porting and in this way endeavouring to give to the heathen the last saving message.

Just outside Stutterheim I visited the Kritzinger family. Brother Kritzinger is the principal of the little Government school there, and is assisted in his teaching by Sister D. Welman. In the German community near his school the influence of the Seventh-day Adventist family has created an interest which we must soon foster.

Not far away is Komgha and here I was able to meet with members of the Kearney family. For many years they have been faithful in the trimming of their lamps and in shining with consistent light.

Sabbath was spent with the believers at the Bethel Mission and while there I was introduced to Sister Allen, a faithful believer who, with her sons, we hope to baptise soon. This will bring the light of another torch to the darkness of the isolated districts of the Transkei.

The next visit was with Brother Norman Smailes and his family at Kentani. The son of a veteran worker who now rests from his labour, Brother Norman carries the responsibility of revealing the truth, by his life, in that isolated corner of the field.

Qamata was the next place of call. Here, with scarcely a European neighbour, and rarely a visitor, Sister Schulpfort, who lives with her daughter and son-in-law, stands alone to represent the truth.

From Qamata, along what I feel sure must be the worst road in Africa, I proceeded to Umtata where Sister Richter and her sons stand alone as European representatives of the message. Our sister feels deeply her responsibility and has already begun to interest her neighbours in her peculiar beliefs.

Over the mountains to the west is located Brother Frank Macdonald's farm where we arrived after dark. Here may be found another farmer who is also a self-supporting missionary. Starting a few years ago with a farm staffed with heathen red Kaffirs, he and his good wife have

laboured for the Lord until now all his employees are either baptised members of the faith or are in the baptismal class preparing for membership. As the sun was sinking there floated on the evening air the strains of sacred songs as the workers gathered from the fields for evening worship. Daily the children of these natives are cared for in the little school Brother Macdonald has founded on the farm.

A short distance from Maclear I was very happy to visit Brother Combrinck, who, as a student, it was my pleasure to baptise at Stellenbosch. Here, near Ugie, he teaches the local school and is endeavouring to mould the characters of these young students after the pattern of the Lord Jesus.

Under the foothills of the Drakensberg, while visiting Sister Douglas, I was able to give a study to a family who are conscious of the seriousness of the times in which we live and are earnestly seeking after truth. If I say that this was a bilingual study you must understand that I spoke English *cum* Afrikaans and they spoke Afrikaans *cum* English.

In Elliot I spent a very pleasant time with our sister, Dr. Hester Davies. Sister Davies has interested a number of her friends in the truth for this time and has spent considerable time in giving them Bible studies. It was very interesting and satisfying to see her dining room adorned with the prophetic charts which we use to assist in our studies.

In the evening I arrived at the Webster home to find that I had just time to prepare to address the fine group of neighbours which were gathering nearby to hear the message. The next day being Sabbath, we gathered in the home of Brother Webster, Snr., and enjoyed the fellowship of Sabbath communion which comes to us as a foretaste of the Sabbaths we shall enjoy above.

I have crossed the Drakensberg and am writing these notes in the home of Brother G. W. S. Marais at New England after having just addressed a gathering of his farming neighbours at which fourteen listened intently to the message. I must close these notes soon as I must address the gathering again and then leave once more on the trail.

My brethren and sisters, I am impressed to express just this thought. If all our church members were as diligent in spreading the message as our isolated members are, how soon this great and glorious work would be finished!



Farewell Message

ONCE again we are reminded of the truthfulness of the statement that we are but pilgrims and strangers on this earth and that we have no abiding city.

Undoubtedly most of you already know that we have been called to the Northern European Division and that we have accepted. How could we do otherwise

after having definite evidences that it is God's will for us? The call has come twice,—the first time we refused, but this time we cannot say "no" because we believe God wishes us to go. We plan to sail about August 21.

It is nearly eleven years since we set foot in Africa. We have learned to love Africa, her people, and the work. The literature work has been very close to our hearts, and now when we must leave, our hearts are sad. We can truly say, dear friends, that we are sorry to leave you. We go not because we choose to go, but we go because He bids us go—even if it be to Greenland's icy mountains.

Just one parting request—forgive and forget wherein we have erred, and do remember us at God's mercy seat. We shall need your prayers, for there will be many perplexing problems and trying experiences in our new field.

We can never forget you and we shall often remember you in prayer. So, then, let us be faithful unto death, endure unto the end, hold fast that which we have and press on until He comes so that we may meet never to part. Farewell!

L. A. VIXIE.



General News Notes

ON Friday, August 7, Sister Wright returned to the Cape from the Zambesi Union where she had spent several weeks in visiting camp-meetings in the interests of the women's and girls' work. We are glad to welcome Sister Wright back to the Cape.

WE are very pleased to report that Elder J. F. Wright, our Division president, returned to the Cape on Sabbath, August 8. As you all know Elder Wright has been away from the Cape since the latter part of February and we are sure that he is happy to be back at home once more. We will be interested in listening to the reports of Elder Wright and others who have recently attended the General Conference session, even though we have read a great deal about this important meeting through the columns of the *Review and Herald*.

BROTHER AND SISTER L. A. VIXIE and family arrived from Bloemfontein this morning, the 14th instant, and they will spend a few days at the Cape before they proceed to England to take up their duties in the Northern European Division. Brother and Sister Vixie have spent many years here in Africa and during this time we have learned to love them. As they leave the shores of Africa for their new field of labour we wish them God's richest blessings.

ELDERS A. E. NELSON AND J. E. SYMONS are expected to arrive at the Cape on Friday August 14 on their return from the General Conference session. Brother Nelson will spend a few months here binding off his work and then he and his family will proceed to the Southern Asia Division.