



# The African Division OUTLOOK



"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."

VOLUME XXI

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## He Leads

"I CANNOT always trace the onward course  
My ship must take;  
But, looking backward, I behold afar  
Its shining wake

Illumined with God's light of love, and so  
I onward go  
In perfect trust that He who holds the helm  
The course must know."

—Selected.

## A Final Farewell

THIRTY-FIVE years ago today (February 9), with my wife, little daughter and "Grandma" Tracy, I first saw Table Mountain, and the then small city of Cape Town, nestled at its base. A year later, a little son was born to us in the Somerset House, now replaced by the Jewish synagogue on Roeland Street. About four years later Professor and Mrs. Miller, with two helpers, arrived to establish the first Seventh-day Adventist college outside the United States, our present school at Spion Kop being the outgrowth of that institution. Of these workers, three are now sleeping, Mrs. Hankins in Africa and Professors Miller and Lindsay in America. Mother Tracy, now over ninety years of age, is still living, her home being in Colorado, U. S. A. My little daughter is now Mrs. Dr. Ingle, the mother of three children; and my son, Dr. Hankins, the father of five, the eldest being nine years of age.

So time has fared with us as a family; and now Mrs. Hankins (formerly Mrs. Miller) and myself, with our son and his family, are about to leave these shores for our native land, Mrs. Hankins and I probably never to return. Only twice have we visited our homeland, once on furlough and once as delegates to a General Conference.

My first service in this field was in general ministerial work, conducting meetings in Cape Town and its suburbs, the result being the organisation of the Cape Town and Claremont churches. Later my field of labour was in the Eastern Province, one result being the organisation of the Rokeby Park church. From among these early converts and their children have gone out many workers, some to the mission fields; and so, although we have never had the privilege of visiting one of our established mission stations, we feel that we have a part in their work.

For about twenty years it was part of our pleasant duty and great privilege to edit the *Sentinel*. Although this periodical began small, it is now known and appreciated throughout South Africa, and even in countries beyond; and frequently through these

many years have come the encouraging reports of its success in bringing people to the acceptance of the third angel's message. For all these evidences of God's power to work through human agencies, we give Him praise and glory.

Since my arrival in this country, over 225 adults have been sent from other fields to engage in the work here. Of this number some have laid down their lives in service, many have returned to their homelands; but a strong corps of young workers still remains to push forward the message through the troublous times which we have already entered.

These times will be strenuous, demanding the time, talent and means of every believer. From you—especially those who early accepted the truth in this field—from you and your children the Lord expects great things in the finishing of His work; and, my dear brethren and sisters, I have faith to believe that you will remain true and loyal to your trust.

Although we may no longer enjoy your pleasant companionship, no longer look into your friendly faces, nor feel the clasp of your loving hand, still our memory of you will be ever present, our prayers for you ever ascending to the throne of grace, and our confidence in you never failing. The work is almost done, and with you, though not among you, we hope to labour in some humble capacity until the Lord shall come; and then, with all the faithful, join in that glad reunion when the saints shall be gathered to meet the Lord in the air. Our parting words are best expressed in the following lines:

"O brother, be faithful! soon Jesus will come,  
For whom we have waited so long;  
O, soon we shall enter our glorious home,  
And join in the conqueror's song.  
O brother, be faithful! for why should we prove  
Unfaithful to Him who hath shown  
Such deep, such unbounded and infinite love—  
Who died to redeem us His own."

I. J. AND MRS. HANKINS.

ADDRESS: Review and Herald Pub. Ass'n.,  
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

## Big Week for India

THE coming Big Week for the Missions' Publishing Fund is to be held April 8-14. Our workers throughout this field will be given another opportunity for forwarding the interests of the publishing work. This time India is to receive the benefit of this campaign.

For a long time our publishing house for India has been located in Lucknow. The hot season in Lucknow is very long,—at least half the year. The thermometer registers as high as 120 degrees in the shade, but in ordinary years it is satisfied to stick in the neighbourhood of 117 degrees. It sticks there for a long time, until those who are compelled to work under the trying conditions wonder if the mercury has become stationary, or something abnormal has happened.

Word has just been received from India which brings the good news that a piece of land has been purchased at a semi-hill station near Poona for the publishing house site. The workers in India are looking forward with great anticipation to the relief that this new enterprise will bring to India. Careful plans have been laid for this new publishing house higher up among the hills, where there will be partial relief from the heat, and where employees can enjoy suburban advantages.

It is evident, not only at the present time, but has been so even from the days when Judson and Carey began their work in Burma and India, that the one successful means by which the gospel will reach India, is the printing press.

In a letter from Elder G. F. Enoch he says:

"To finish this work on schedule time, means that the task of a hundred years must be done in the next few years. No one who has never been to India can form any adequate idea of the immensity and complexity of the work, but it will be finished, and many of us are convinced that one of the most potent means in the hand of God, by which He will accomplish this work, is the publishing work. The printed page is to be scattered like the leaves of Autumn over this vast land.

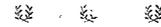
"We are depending on you; God is counting on you. Our faces are fixed on this one day, and our prayers will be without ceasing this one Big Week, that God may stir you up and give you success, and grant that you shall not fail nor be discouraged until this work is accomplished."

During this campaign all of our workers will be asked to assist in a material way to aid the brethren in India to equip this new publishing house, so that they will be prepared to furnish that great field with literature in its various languages, and in this way present the message to the millions who now sit in darkness. Every worker is urged to give an amount equal to his biggest day's wage during this Big Week, and this will be used for the purpose already mentioned.

We were much encouraged over the results of the campaign last year, when the money was raised for the

Sentinel Publishing Company. The assistance we received then has been very beneficial, and we feel that the cause for India is just as worthy, and although farther from home, we are nevertheless interested in assisting them in this time of need.

J. G. SLATE.



## Special Sabbath School Offering for March 31, £20,534

SOME one has said that liberality and loyalty are twins. It is necessarily so, for one must measure one's loyalty by one's sacrifice. Indeed, it seems from James 2:22 that it was co-operation between Abraham's faith and his works that perfected his faith.

The message that "The just shall live by faith" dispelled the darkness of papal supremacy. It is a glorious fact that we are saved not by our own merit, but by faith which itself is the gift of God. Eph. 2:8, 9. But because only the Lord is able to define our faith, and because it is essential that we should watch our progress in character building, the Master has instituted the law of works as our individual test.

He well knew Abraham's faith long before Isaac was about to be sacrificed, but Abraham did not know it neither had he any idea of the anguish it cost the Father to give His only begotten Son to die for a race of rebels. Moreover, Abraham was God's special witness of that age to the unfallen inhabitants of the universe, and they, too, must needs judge the abstract by the concrete.

So it is today. He who discerns the secret thoughts and purposes of the heart, has no need of our offerings to judge our interest in His needy mission fields. But we are utterly unable to measure our sincere interest in the finishing of His work in the earth, until we compare what we actually do for the Lord with what He requires of us.

Some of us are able to meet the Offerings to Missions Goal, others are able to give more; still others must of necessity give less. He knows, and we may know. Let our offering to China on the next 13th Sabbath be our test of our interest in the third angel's message to China.

"Let us not love in words only, nor with our lips, but in deed (not indeed) and in truth. And in this way we shall come to know that we are loyal to the truth." 1 John 3:18, 19. Weymouth's Translation.

MRS. A. P. TARR.



"GIVE your tongue more holidays than your hands and eyes."—Arab Proverb.



"PRAY hardest when it is hardest to pray."—Brent.

## Canvassing Big Week April 8-14

Every believer should plan  
to take part and help scatter  
our truth-filled books like  
the leaves of Autumn.

## The annual campaign for our periodicals is here. Remember the date, March 4-10

### ZAMBESI UNION MISSION

E. M. HOWARD, *Supt.*                      LLOYD E. BIGGS, *Secy-Treas.*  
P. O. Box 573, Bulawayo, Rhodesia

#### What can be Done with Old Forceps

Now is our time to preach the gospel to every creature, kindred, tongue and people. I am sure it is our time, because we can see many people who are very hungry for the truth. The calls come from every side. Everybody knows that we have a famine in Rhodesia; people are going here and there looking for food, and in the same way they are looking for the light of the truth. We must not fail to give them something, either food or gospel. I know we have the spiritual food, which is the everlasting gospel, to supply their needs, so let the soldiers of the cross arise!

While I was at the mission, many people used to come to have their teeth pulled. When Mr. R. P. Robinson left Solusi for the Belgian Congo, he gave me two old forceps, and with these old forceps I have pulled over forty teeth. At one place where I went, they were very much opposed to me, and I found there a man that was suffering from toothache, so I pulled it out for him, and so gained their confidence. Through the old forceps and the Lord's help, I was able to give them the truth, and now I have a good baptism class there. I pray daily to the Lord to help me to stick to my "bush" until He comes.

AMOS DOCTOR.

### SO. AFRICAN UNION CONFERENCE

J. W. MACNEIL, *President,*                      A. FLOYD TARR, *Secy-Treas.*  
OFFICE ADDRESS: Rosmead Avenue, Kenilworth, C. P.

#### A Good Report from Bechuanaland

In October of last year, we opened an evangelistic effort for the natives living in the neighbourhood of Taungs Station. A tent was pitched close to the station, and lantern pictures were shown each night to illustrate the sermons. Thus the truth was brought to the mind through the eye as well as through the ear. After running the tent for six weeks, we took it down, and continued the meetings in the open air, right where the natives live, as we could not get a house large enough to hold the audience.

After carrying on like this for several months, we organised two baptismal classes at different points. The members were then thoroughly instructed on all points of our faith. It was a pleasure to study with them as they are an educated class of native. With very few exceptions, all can read the Bible in their own language, and some read English also. In the class was a former preacher of one of the local native churches; also a teacher in a local mission school holding a third year teachers' certificate, besides

several who passed the sixth and seventh standards.

We did not consider it necessary to keep these people as long in the baptismal class as we usually do with natives coming out of heathenism, and so after studying with them for several months, we baptised seventeen of them on Sunday, February 4. All these were formerly members of some of the local native churches. Gathering by the edge of the Harts River, and singing the songs of Zion in their language (and they can sing beautifully) made a very impressive and solemn scene. There was quite a crowd of spectators. I can truly say this was the finest baptismal scene I have ever had the privilege of seeing. The candidates were clean, intelligent natives, and everything was conducted in order. Sisters Fielding and Annie Tiko assisted the women, helping to get them ready for the occasion, and their help was very much appreciated. We hope to raise several good native workers from this company. Already some are planning to connect with the book work, and I hope to have a fine class of men ready for Brother Joseph when he comes to instruct them in this line of work. Several who could not be present for unavoidable reasons will be baptised some time in March.

The interest is still growing all over the Taungs reserve. I wish it were possible to answer all the calls that come to us to hold meetings. Without a word of exaggeration, we could keep at least six workers very busy, if we had them. Our help here for the most part consists only of one native helper. When I consider the magnitude of the work, and the many calls that come from all sides, and no workers, I feel we must pray as never before with all our hearts for the Lord of the harvest to send reapers into the already over-ripe harvest field to gather in quickly the ripened grain, before the storm breaks forth, when it will be too late to harvest. We read of Ethiopia stretching out her hands to God for help, but these natives are doing more than just simply stretching out their hands. With agonising cries, they are seeking for some ray of light, which we have, and could bring to them. Thank God, a few are finding the light, but O, what about the multitudes waiting for us to come and help them? Those of you who read these lines, will you not join us in earnest prayer to God to send labourers into this long-neglected Bechuanaland Field?

Those of you who have so liberally given of your means to forward this message of the kingdom, it would have done your souls good to have been with us last Sunday to see what the acceptance of the truth is doing for the dark-skinned people of Bechuanaland. Weeks before, they gave me their adornments and ornaments, such as earrings, etc., leaving off the use of tobacco and other harmful practices.

This message cleans people up, and prepares them for heaven. I am glad to be connected with it, and more than glad to have a part in the spreading of it. It will triumph gloriously in the very near future, and all who now put their all into it, even their very lives, will triumph with it. We ask an interest in your prayers.

B. P. DE BEER.

## THE AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK

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Priscilla E. Wilmore, Editor

Rosmead Avenue, Kenilworth, Cape

### God Holds the Key

God holds the key of all unknown,  
And I am glad.  
If other hands should hold the key,  
Or if He trusted it to me,  
I might be sad.

What if tomorrow's cares were here,  
Without its rest?  
I'd rather He'd unlock the day,  
And as its hours swing open, say,  
"My will is best."

The very dimness of my sight  
Makes me secure,  
For groping in my misty way  
I feel His hand, I hear Him say,  
"My help is sure."

—Selected.

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"SMILING Christians are the best advertisement of the gospel."

✻ ✻ ✻

"HEAVEN and earth are no wider apart today, than when shepherds listened to the angels' song."—Mrs. E. G. White.

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### News Notes

BROTHER PERCY BILLES has connected with the Bechuanaland Mission Field office at Mafeking.

WE are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Sister Maclay, of Taungs, B. B. Miss Daphne Peach, who has recently finished her course at the Sanitarium, was at home to nurse her mother. Sister Maclay is slowly improving.

OUR readers will be glad to know that the interest in the effort which Elder Branson is holding in Cape Town is still splendid. At the Sabbath service held in the Cape Town church February 24, about seventy visitors were present. Although the testing truths of the message have been presented, hundreds still attend the meetings. May a large harvest of souls be the result of this institute.

OUR people throughout the African Division will be shocked to hear of the sad and unexpected death of Elder A. P. Pond, one of our leading workers in the Nyasaland Field. The following telegram was received from Elder E. M. Howard just as we were going to press: "Elder Pond fell over Nswadzi Falls, and killed, twentieth." Our deep sympathies are with Sister Pond and children in this dark hour. Details will be published as soon as received.

### Wanted

A YOUNG woman to assist in a baker's shop. Good wages and home given to a suitable person.

Apply: J. C. Baumann, Phoenix Bakery, 223 Boshoff Street, Pietermaritzburg, Natal.

### Obituary

FELL asleep in the Lord on the 23rd of December, 1922, our tenderly beloved little son, August Wilhelm, at the age of three years and seven months, after ten days of severe suffering from influenza. Our strongest hope and comfort is that we shall meet him again at the resurrection of the righteous.

The sorrowing parents,

CHRIS AND HANNIE SWART,  
"Paddafontein," Smithfield, O. F. S.

### NATAL-TRANSVAAL CONFERENCE

W. S. HYATT, *President,*

A. A. PITT, *Secy.-Treas.*

8 Stranack Street, Maritzburg, Natal

### Farewell to Pastor and Mrs. Hiten

PASTOR HITEN, who has been at Standerton for almost twenty months, has been requested to go to Kroonstad and continue the work there.

He decided to leave Standerton on the 8th of February, and as the 3rd was the last Sabbath the people of Standerton would have him with them, they thought they would make the most of the day. After Sabbath school, Brother Hiten conducted the service, at the end of which Sister B. Standers read an address to him. In this address, Brother Hiten was thanked for his kindness and spiritual help to the people of Standerton, and very earnestly asked to pray for the church at this place. In turn all promised to pray for him and his work. When Sister Hiten arrived in Standerton, she was chosen as the leader of the Young People's Society, and soon she was very much attached to the members. To express their gratitude, the young people also presented her with an address. Both Brother and Sister Hiten thanked the people most cordially.

Sunday afternoon, the 4th, Brother Hiten baptised Sister Truter, a mother of a family who had been in the truth for some time. Sunday evening he delivered his farewell address. The little church in Meyersville could hardly accommodate the people who came.

Monday evening Elder Hyatt was with us. A social was given which proved a great success. At this gathering, recitations were given by Jan Delpport, Anna Delpport and Andries van Schalkwyk. Mrs. Hazelhurst sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and speeches were made by Mr. Hazelhurst, Brother Sates, Mr. Fellema and Brother Pienaar. At the close of the social, Brother and Sister Hiten said a few words. They both expressed their love for the people of Standerton, and said that it was hard to say farewell. Brother Hiten very earnestly exhorted all to remain firm till Jesus comes, and at that day to be prepared to meet Him.

A MEMBER OF THE M. V. SOCIETY.

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"To forget a wrong is the best revenge."