



The African Division OUTLOOK



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

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Graduating Exercises of the Class of 1923, Spion Kop College

Programme

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CLASS SONG

Farewell, farewell, school days have fled forever;
 Oh, dear departing days that come back never.
 Here life has had its hours of toil and pleasure,
 Sweet memories of which we'll always treasure.
 "To do His will" is our aim to-night,
 And "Forward" the slogan to lead us right.
 "To do His will" our aim,
 And "Forward" is our slogan.

The fields are white unto the harvest glorious;
 All ye who labour, we firmly with you stand,
 For service here and now, or in another land,
 And forward to the reaping go victorious.
 "To do His will" is our aim to-night,
 And "Forward" is our slogan.

We stand united now, the class of seven,
 Our hearts aflame, our lives upon the altar;
 Now in the work of God we must not falter;
 We'll strive to do His will, approved by heaven;
 We're leaving college, the time is nigh,
 Farewell, dear school-mates, farewell, good-bye;
 Farewell, farewell, dear school-mates,
 Farewell, good-bye, good-bye.

ALICE ARMER.

Note

In this number of the *OUTLOOK*, we publish in brief the addresses given by the Spion Kop College graduating class of 1923. We wish we could give these verbatim, but lack of space will not allow of this.

We are indeed sorry that we do not have a picture of the class. This was taken, but somehow it was spoiled, and therefore we have to publish this "Special" without it.



Spion Kop College—1923

ANOTHER school year has come and gone, and, while we have reported the activities of our school from time to time, I am sure a survey of the year's work will be in order. We consider that the year has in general been very satisfactory, both from the standpoint of teachers and students.

Our chief regret for the year is that our enrollment has been small, and hence we have operated at a heavy financial loss despite our having received liberal subsidies from the Union and Division Conferences. We are hoping that the pleasant and profitable years of school may beget the confidence and support of our people in this field, and that many more young people may find their way to the school the coming year.

The class work of the school has been conducted in a good strong way from the opening of the school year. It is only fair to say that the work has been strengthened as the year went by, and the aggregate results were very encouraging.

Among the many things which have helped to make the year's work pleasant were the improvements accomplished through the donations received at the Bloemfontein camp-meeting, 1922. Through this the east half of the school building was ceiled; the chapel was completed; the girl's parlour furnished; the Annex was erected; the cement floors laid on the porches of both dormitories; the water line laid from the spring in the mountain, as well as many minor improvements which have made the administration of the school more pleasant.

The spiritual tone of the school has been good throughout, and while we would not seem to boast in these accomplishments, we do feel that the Lord has been with us and signally blessed our work many times during the school year.

The work of the Sabbath school was a weekly source of inspiration, as were also the Friday evening meetings and church services. The prayer bands held each morning during the school session were also a constant force for good in the lives of those who regularly took part. The week of prayer conducted near the end of the school year, for which we had the help of Elder MacNeil, was also a source of general spiritual uplift. Definite victories were gained and consecrations, which we believe will tell for eternity, were made. At this time practically all the students were led to consecrate their lives to God, and a number offered themselves for baptism. This ordinance, in which five students took part, was celebrated the last Sabbath afternoon of the school year.

Among the trying experiences of the school year was the long continued drought, which caused general

perplexity and difficulty in many ways. Though several of our neighbours sustained heavy losses of livestock, we are glad we can say that the school lost none from this cause. True, our cattle grew thin, but none were lost. As the result of the long continued drought, many of the trees in the shelter belt bounding the campus died.

The graduating class consisted of seven members, four of whom graduated from the Theological Course, while three graduated from the Normal Course, all of whom are under definite appointment for work in this Division.

The exercises conducted by the class were very commendable indeed, and, believing that they would be of interest to a large number of our readers, we are having these addresses published.

The concluding exercises of the graduation helped to round off the work of the year in a good way. We were favoured in having Elder W. H. Branson with us for the last Sabbath to give the Baccalaureate sermon. This was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Commencement exercises in which the writer gave the Commencement address, were conducted the following Sunday evening. Thus the work of the school year was concluded with the feeling that it had been a good year, and also a hope that all and yet many others may be able to attend our school next year.

E. D. DICK.



Salutory

It is indeed a pleasure to the graduating class to greet so many friends this evening. The occasion for which we have gathered together is one on which it is very gratifying to have those around us whose ideals of education are the same as our own.

We extend a sincere and hearty welcome to those who have travelled long distances in order to meet with us tonight; and to the parents who have willingly sacrificed in order that their sons and daughters might be educated for God. There are others too, whose hearts are with us here who have been unable to attend, and, while we cannot be cheered by their presence, yet we realise that they are watching with interest the progress of the young men and women in training at this college. We are proud of our school and of the principles for which it stands. This class represents the largest company of young people who have been sent out at one time, and as the work in this field is extending, and new territory is being entered, it seems that God is building up the educational work to meet the demand.

To our teachers we extend our warmest greeting. Through the years that have passed, you have guided our minds through paths of learning. You have spent your time and your energies in imparting to us the knowledge which will strengthen us and make us more efficient workers, as we take up our service for others. We thank you tonight for your labour and your interest. We have determined to live up to the high ideals you have set before us.

To the Junior Class a special welcome is due, for

"The Highest Education is to Follow in the Footsteps of Christ"

it is because of their thoughtfulness that we are able to spend the evening in such pleasant surroundings. And to the body of the students we would say that we are glad to have you with us this evening. Our association with you during the years of our school life has been very enjoyable, and the exercises would not be complete without your presence.

The future of the work in South Africa depends upon the characters of the young people who take part in just such occasions as this. This school is the centre from which others will be sent forth. How important it is that every student, who looks forward to his graduation, should realise that the most important work that he can do during his days of preparation is to perfect a character that is in harmony with Christian ideals; and that his most valuable asset at that time will be a thoroughly consecrated life. Every man who has attained to this standard can do mighty things for God.

Tonight we stand before you a company of young people who desire to follow in the footsteps of Christ, not to be ministered unto, but to minister. The principles which have been instilled into our lives here have given us the desire to be strong. We feel that we cannot make any compromise with those who are pulling down the stronghold of God's Word, for that is the solid rock upon which our feet are planted. The standard reared during our school life will, like the pillar of cloud which led Israel of old, still go before us, in spite of the attacks of unprincipled men.

Yet we know that the truth shall triumph,
That evil shall find its doom;
That the cause of right, though subdued by Might,
Shall break through the strongest tomb;
That Wrong, though it seems to triumph,
Only has its day,
But the Cause of Truth has eternal youth,
And shall rule o'er the world for aye.

FRANCIS CLIFFORD.



Our Motto

"To do His will" is our motto. What does it mean? How will this act upon our lives?

All created beings are subject to God's will but He takes no pleasure in forced obedience, and to all He grants freedom of choice, that they may render Him voluntary service.

As long as all created beings willed to do God's will, there was perfect harmony throughout the Universe. It was the joy of the heavenly host to fulfil the purpose of their Creator. They delighted to do Him service. There was no note of discord to mar the celestial harmony. But a change came over this happy state. The free moral agents allowed themselves to be led away from this holy service towards their Maker and King. Slowly but surely they separated themselves from God, and rose up in rebellion until it became necessary that they should be dislodged from their heavenly home and cast out into outer darkness to reap the working out of their own wills.

We all know the sad story of how our first parents failed in the test, and willed to do Satan's bidding instead of remaining true to their Creator. But when the fulness of time was come, God sent forth His Son into the world as the promised Redeemer of the lost race. To do His Father's will was the supreme aim of Jesus.

As it was with Jesus, so it ever has been with His followers all along the stream of time. Wycliffe, Huss and Jerome, Luther, Melancthon, Calvin and Zwingle, and of late William Miller, all surrendered their entire will to do the will of God. Their unquestioned success lay in their willingness to be used by the Master for the furtherance of His work upon earth.

"To Do His Will" constitutes the motto of the graduating class of 1923. Thereby we profess that we have come to recognise the working out of our own wills as foolishness, and desire to put ourselves daily and constantly under the moulding influence of God's spirit.

There are three ways by which the Lord reveals His will to us:

(a) We find His will revealed in His Word—the Holy Writings. This necessitates a daily searching of the Scriptures if we truly want to live up to our motto, "To do His will."

(b) Secondly, He speaks to us through the providential workings in each of our lives. This can only be recognised if we do not separate ourselves from Him by walking in our own ways, and following our own will.

(c) The third way in which God reveals His will to us is through the appeals of His Holy Spirit.

William Holman Hunt, the great painter, once produced a most beautiful picture, "The Light of the World," in which Christ was represented as standing knocking at a closed door. While the painting was still in his studio, a visitor stood admiring it. Suddenly he asked the artist, "Where is the key? I do not see one in the door." "Ah, no," said Mr. Holman Hunt, "the key is inside and the door is locked not from without, but from within. It can only be opened to admit the Saviour, who stands there and knocks, if the tenant within chooses to turn the key."

God will not force us, but He appeals, and the choice is left with us whether we will reject Him or open the door wide and surrender ourselves to do His will.

A man in the first floor of a lighthouse once took a candle from a drawer, and after lighting it began climbing a long winding stairway. "Where are you taking me?" asked the candle, complainingly. "I am going to show big ships their way over the sea," answered the man. "Why, no ship could ever see me or my little light," said the candle. "Leave that to me," answered the man, as he lighted the large duplex lamp, and then blew the candle out.

"To do His will" implies that we shall be contented to do our best regardless of the place or circumstances under which God calls us to labour for Him.

"In the Work of the School, Maintain Simplicity"

There's surely somewhere a lowly place
In earth's harvest field so wide,
Where I may labour through life's short days
For Jesus the crucified.

So trusting my all to Thy tender care,
And knowing Thou lovest me,
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere,
I'll be what you want me to be.

We often ask, "What can we do?" An old Scotch woman in Edinburgh was once arrested as a suspicious character. She was seen furtively picking up some things from the sidewalk and hiding them beneath her shawl. On examination it was found that the articles were only little bits of glass. Upon being questioned, she replied that she was only picking up the stray pieces of glass that they might not cut the children's feet.

Classmates, let us ever bear in mind that there is glass to be taken from life's highways; there are thorns to be uprooted and roses to be planted. In the course of life we will meet many people whose souls have been wounded as the children's feet were wounded by the glass. These grown up children have been hurt by some sharp, cutting words; it is our privilege to apply the healing balm of Gilead.

Let us not fail them,—these weary travellers towards the heavenly kingdom.

As a class of seven, let us pledge ourselves never to fail to earnestly endeavour to be true to our motto, "To do His will." May it ever be a guiding star in our service for the Master.

JOHN RAUBENHEIMER.



Our Watchword

WE have come to-night to the close of our days in this institution. For a number of years we have been engaged in pursuing courses of study with the object of becoming efficient men and women. We have come to-night to the parting of the ways, when it is well to take a retrospective as well as a prospective view of life. Another of our class will gather up the reminiscences of days gone by in our school life, while I shall invite your attention to the thought of our watchword, "Forward." A watchword is indeed a proper motive. Few movements have been undertaken and still fewer have succeeded without a goal, an objective, a watchword, or an ideal towards which to strive.

Proper slogans have held armies together, defeated enemies, and overthrown kingdoms. Indeed, they have tied men's hearts together with a bond of unity and a common objective which has meant for strength for all time.

In the religious world too, watchwords have been well adopted. The simple yet suggestive watchword of six letters, "Others," as adopted by the International Student Volunteer Movement of America, has inspired many a noble youth to leave home and friends to go to earth's remotest bounds in search of lost souls. Such is the purpose and value of a watchword.

God's plan for all His creatures is that they continue to grow,—to go forward. We can see this illustrated in all the Universe of God. Every star and every plant goes forward, day by day, year by year, and age by age. There is never a moment's pause, never an instant when they are not going forward in the tasks which God has appointed them.

Then men also desire to go forward, and through all the ages of time have striven to reach this ideal.

Of all the aspirations which have moved the spirit of man since the earliest dawn of time, perhaps none has been a more potent factor in the accomplishment of his achievements; none has been a more powerful element in the overcoming of fearful odds; and perhaps none has had a deeper and more manifest influence upon his deeds of duty, and his accomplishments in the realms of art and science than the word, "Forward." In war it represents a move to victory; in learning it represents an advance toward more light; in religion it represents the fulfilling of the great gospel commission.

True, many of the accomplishments which may be listed under this head are selfish, yet the hardships and disappointments which these have undergone to win laurels in the arena of worldly fame should be to us a challenge for greater sacrifice and more determination in the achievement of better and more durable aspirations.

Perhaps no man, aside from Christ himself, has had a greater influence on the world than has had Paul, the devoted apostle to the Gentiles. As a young man he had every promise of becoming the greatest man in the nation. His every effort was "forward." What he did he did with his might; he followed out his convictions with every vestige of strength in him. He is one who used his God-given talents, his strength of purpose, and his ambitious spirit in the saving of his fellow-men.

To us, as to the apostle of old, comes the command: "Go, forward." Let us all in the inspiration of our watchword go "forward" in the Lord's command, and in His strength, remembering that Jesus is with us always, even to the end of the world.

This is our purpose, and to this watchword, we, as a class, dedicate our lives.

BASIL BURTON.



School History

THE first days of Spion Kop were days of toil, building, brickmaking, and planning.

That year (1918 saw the future principal of the school teaching, working, and cooking.) But a happiness came with all, for they seemed to see way down the years. (There were only tents and sod-huts to mark the campus, where now there are seven buildings.) Every now and then walls sprang up, and roofs went on until something began to shape. If the dining-room walls could only speak, they'd say, "School was held in here, five classes at a time, and meetings, and

"In all His Teachings, Christ Brought the Mind of Man in Contact with the Infinite Mind"

meals next door) in fact we enclosed all indoor activities of the students in 1919 and 1920."

Those were the pioneer days, and days of sacrifice, but also of fun and frolic. The tents blew down, and the roofs blew off, and clothes were soaked. The kitchen fire refused to burn, but still everybody was healthy and happy and they always had enough to eat.

I wonder if any of those pioneer students will ever forget the wonderful conveyance to town and back which they found in that old military lorry? It held only a few, but all eyes eagerly watched its return on Wednesday, for post came out once a week. Later, Spion Kop College became the proud possessor of a big 16 seater. Slowly both dormitories went up, blew over, and went up again.

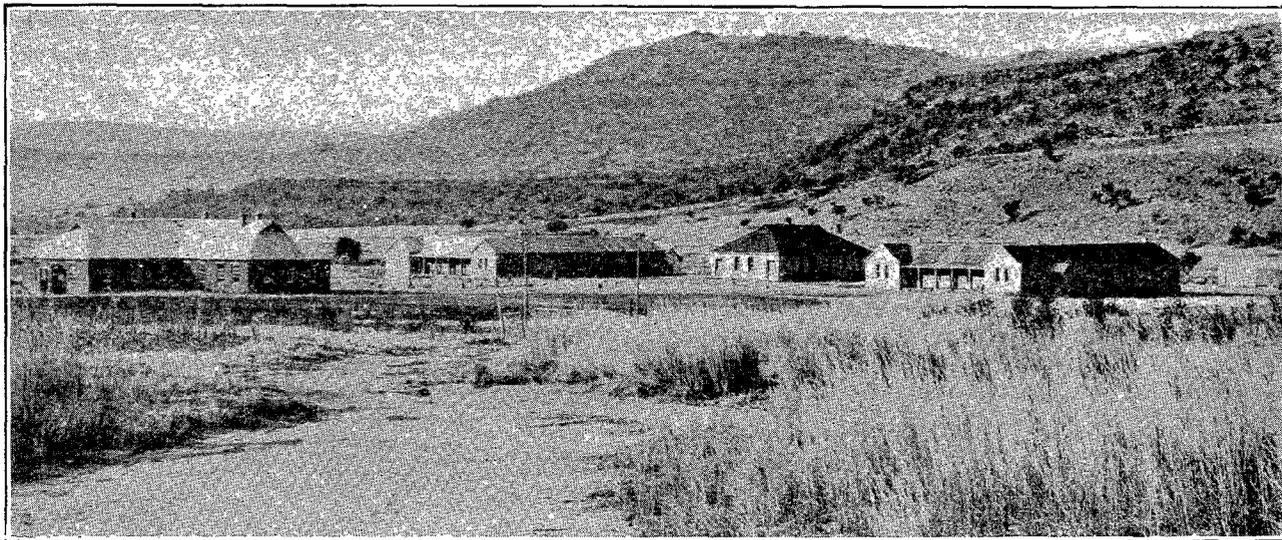
But growing flowers never remain buds and so year by year the South African Training School grew and

I never could believe that our candles would change into a brighter light; but sure enough in 1922 the noisy old engine began its noisy career and lit up Spion Kop as if by magic. Really, some strange things took place in those days.

One bright day the Tugela found a new plaything on its way to the sea. It tried ever so hard to carry it away, but alas it was securely fastened, for it was the water wheel. It tried and tried until in its fury and rush it carried it far away. Then from a tiny stream in Spion Kop, 1,000 feet of piping carried water to the school.

Just before the close of my long-remembered days at Spion Kop the dormitories were so much improved that we felt as if the unattractive buildings were taking on a palatial appearance.

Then the last days. Last things seem to have a



grew until everyone seemed to revel in all the space. When at last the school building was erected, the dining-room walls bade a sad farewell to the classes, but the new building received them with open arms. The fun of almost camp life was fast disappearing and school came in.

It was on September 6, 1921—I still remember the date—when it snowed and snowed, until before night this world of Spion Kop was white.

Unwarned by any sunset light,
The grey day darkened into night,
A night made hoary with the swarm
And whirl-dance of the blinding storm;
As zig-zag waving to and fro,
Crossed and re-crossed the winged snow;
And ere the early bed-time came,
The white drift piled the window-frame.

So all night long the storm roared on;
The morning broke without a sun;
We looked upon a world unknown,
On nothing we could call our own,
The old familiar sights of ours
Took marvellous shapes;
No cloud above, no earth below,—
A universe of sky and snow.

sacredness about them which stay with us forever. Each day I thought, "the last time." I shall never forget the busy days of the last week.

I know not what the future hath,
Of marvel or surprise,
Alone assured that life and death,
His mercy underlies.

I know not where His islands lift,
Their fringed palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift,
Beyond His love and care.

And Thou, O Lord, by Whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me, if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

EILEEN CROUCH.



"WHAT we study in school is not always a matter of choice. We cannot always choose our company. But our reading usually represents our free choice, and shows our taste and the trend of our thinking."
—M. E. Kern.

"Let the Youth Who Need an Education set to Work with a Determination to Obtain it"

Ode to the Tugela River

O, MOUNT in the distance, so often regarded,
So often we've gazed at thy glorious sight,
The sunrise enpurples thy summit with glory,
The snow clouds of winter enfold thee in white.

The snow in the winter doth rest on thee lightly,
And hideth thy brown face from our longing sight,
We think of the plants that lie under thy carpet,
And wonder when they will come forth to the light.

The winter hath passed and the snow from the mountain
Hath melted away with the coming of spring,
The flowers once more to the sunlight are creeping,
The wee birdies sit on the trees now and sing.

Thou grand Mount Aux Sources, so lofty and glorious,
Whose bosom doth sparkle with fountains of light,
Giveth birth to the river we call the Tugela,
Which riseth in weakness, but endeth in might.

Those silvery streamlets slip down from the mountain,
And eagerly hasten thy waters to greet,
How greedy thou art as thy waters engulf them,
And ever anon do they bow at thy feet.

That thin line of silver flows onward and onward,
'Tis joined by more streamlets to form a great river,
That slips and that glides o'er the pebbles and mosses,
And offers with Nature its thanks to the Giver.

The cattle that stoop at thy brink for refreshing,
Belong to the farms that are near to thy banks,
The birdlings that nest in the rushes beside thee,
They join with the farmers in giving thee thanks.

And boats that are filled with the makers of pleasure,
With music and laughter they merrily glide,
And rippling thy surface the oars are disturbing,
The fishes that in thy cool waters abide.

Thy banks that are worn by the rushing of water,
Are planted with willows so firm and so strong,
With heads that are bending they catch the low murmur,
As downward they glance to hear thy soft song.

In wonder we watch thee, O beautiful river,
With windings so many oft lost to our sight,
Sometimes when from heaven the rains beat upon us,
With swellings and rushings thou showest thy might.

In anger one summer thou writhed in thy fury,
Great trees were uprooted and by thy flood tossed,
Then torn from its moorings a water wheel drifted,
Till out on the ocean at last it was lost.

Now dashing, now rushing, o'er rapids thou hasteth,
With waterfalls changing the tune of thy song,
We linger and watch thee, no cause for a murmur,
For we would be borne on thy bosom along.

At times thou art quiet and image the bridges,
So firm and so strong that thy borders unite,
While dancing and glancing upon thy clear surface,
They play with thy ripples those sunbeams of light.

A mill tall and stately is seen hovering o'er thee,
Kept busy by power of thy swift running tide,
The work may be mighty, but thou art the monarch,
That ruleth the mill and all else by thy side.

Way down on the banks of the river Tugela,
Seventy-eight happy students have made their school home,
When free from the duties so pressing and numerous,
They hie them away by thy waters to roam.

As onward and onward with ne'er ceasing motion,
With never a moment for pause or regret,
Till leaping to meet thee the arms of the ocean,
Engulf thee, and fold thee, and holdeth thee yet.

We've lost thee, our river, the ocean hath gained thee,
Thy waters so clear are soon lost in its maze,
How great is the ocean that stealth our treasure,
Its vastness appals us as on it we gaze.

Can we our lives make as a beautiful river,
So pure, bright, true, happy, so useful and strong,
So sure of its aim—the wide restless ocean,
A blessing to others as it passeth along.

The river flows onwards and joins the salt ocean,
So we to the world from our school must depart,
But there is our task and to it we'll prove loyal,
Oh, God, keep us faithful and pure in heart.

ALICE ARMER.



Last Will and Testament

WE, the class of 1923 of Spion Kop College, being in possession of a sound mind and understanding, do make and publish this our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

Such estate as we have acquired during the pleasant years spent here, we do dispose of in the following manner:

First: To the teachers we give and bequeath our heartiest thanks and appreciation for all the help they have been so ready to give us, for the pleasant excursions they have planned for our recreation, and for their advice and discipline; "for though no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby." And, further, to the said teachers we bequeath an enjoyable and much needed rest from the worries and vexations caused by this class. They have our good wishes for success in the future.

Second: We give and bequeath the title of Senior to the class of 1924—a title to which they are the rightful heirs. And for the support of the said title we give as an authority the following advice: The bearing of this is a great responsibility, therefore wear the title with the utmost modesty and propriety as becometh dignified and venerable seniors. It is also a longed-for privilege, therefore make the most of it. There are certain rights which accompany this title, to each of which we do declare the Juniors lawful heirs. Firstly: the class meetings with the air of mystery and importance; Secondly: the right to secure the highest percentage in the school; Thirdly: the honour to occupy the back seats in the chapel.

Third: To him who shall prove himself worthy, we do give and bequeath the weighty responsibility of the ringing of all bells. It is our desire that he do his duty faithfully and well.

Fourth: To those whom the faculty shall deem worthy we bequeath the stupendous task of regulating

“God Requires the Training of the Mental Faculties”

and supervising the work of both the clothing and nut butter departments.

Some of the buildings are still in an unfinished state. With great anxiety we do give and bequeath the task of plastering, muraling and of completing both dormitories to him who shall prove himself capable. We urge the said person to great diligence in his work.

Fifth: Part of the responsibility of the church school we bequeath to any who shall choose the teacher's profession for a career. We promise there will be outbursts of insubordination, indolence, and obstinacy. All these must be met in a dignified manner as becomes a true pedagogue.

Sixth: With gladness we bequeath the joy of winding and regulating the clock in the chapel to any person who understands the mechanism of the said time-piece. This indeed is a grave responsibility. It is of the utmost importance that the said person be able to endure criticism in all its forms with a sweet spirit of humility and forbearance.

Seventh: To the dear old school we give our lifelong appreciation for all its benefits and for the opportunities it has afforded us for self-improvement. School days are the happiest and school friends the dearest. It is with sadness that we leave, but also with a determination to be an honour to our Alma Mater.

Eighth: We do give and bequeath to our principal the remainder of our property of whatsoever character it may be, and we do desire that he shall make distribution thereof for any charitable purpose.

Lastly: We hereby appoint the said principal sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we the class of 1923, have hereunto set our hand and seal this fifteenth day of November, One thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

LEONIE DE BEER.



Valedictory

TONIGHT we have come to our class exercises. Our experiences begin anew and life takes on a different aspect as we venture forth on unseen paths. No teachers now to guide us, no one now to direct our footsteps aright. Life's course is our own.

Often while facing the stern realities of the conflict, the principles patiently and kindly pointed out to us for our guidance, will stand vividly before us to encourage us.

We wish to express our appreciation to our teachers for the instruction received during our school life. Their patience in the class room, their never waning efforts to explain, and their example outside of school hours have made upon us impressions long to be remembered. But above all we desire to thank our principal and teachers for the spiritual feasts on Friday evenings, and the encouraging chapel talks. We will always remember the good we received from those chapters in "Royal Manhood" and "The University of Hard Knocks."

Fellow-students, we thank you for what you have done to make our school days pleasant. In our associ-

ation with you we wish that our influence might always have been for the right, but all is now in the past. We can only say with Paul, "Be ye followers of us only as we have followed Christ."

Class-mates, the time has come for our farewell. The days of our association have been pleasant ones and will never be forgotten. Tonight memories crowd the mind; memories of hours spent together in the class-room; of times when we enjoyed the weeks of prayer, and Friday evening meetings; of the hours spent in preparation for this occasion. A great responsibility rests upon us. This is the largest class that has graduated from this school, hence more will be expected from us. Let us be loyal to right principles and serve God and man.

On behalf of the class, I bid teachers, students, and friends "Farewell."

VIOLET HARDING.



News Notes

MRS. DICK and her two children are holidaying at Durban.

WILLIE HOLBROOK is having an enjoyable time in Durban.

MRS. BOEKHOUT and family are visiting friends in the Free State.

SYDNEY ARMER has undergone a slight operation at the Sanitarium.

BROTHER AVES is leaving us for a period of two months, which will be spent at the Cape.

Good reports come in from the student canvassers. Several have already reached the £100 mark.

BROTHER COOKS, who has been connected with the school for the past five years, will be leaving during the month of January.

PATIENCE ANSLEY, who has been a student at Spion Kop College, has been asked to connect with the Plumstead Sanitarium.

THE Emmanuel mission orchards have yielded abundantly. Willie Hodgson is busily engaged in helping his father prepare fruit for market.

BROTHER AND SISTER P. A. VENTER and son have been visiting Brother Venter's parents at Bolivia near Reitz. They attended the Bloemfontein camp-meeting.

Those attending the church school at Spion Kop College will be pleased to know that Miss Agnes Cooks will be taking charge of that department next year.

In the absence of the Spion Kop doctor no serious illnesses have occurred at Spion Kop. Both Brother and Sister Walston are greatly missed, but we hope to see them again at Spion Kop after their two months' holiday.

A STUDENT's life at Spion Kop is a busy one. This is realised more during the holidays when the routine of school life is somewhat altered. Students remaining here are not idle, for each has his allotted task.

In the absence of our principal, Professor Stickle is in charge of the work here. Mrs. Butler has the combined work of acting matron, cook, and mother to the girls, while Elder Butler spends much time in the open air helping those engaged in farm duties.

"Our Heavenly Father Alone sees What He can Make of Men"

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MISS PRISCILLA E. WILLMORE, Editor
Grove Avenue, Claremont, Ca pe

ALBERT TICKTON's time is divided among four tasks. He is a presser for the clothing department, our baker, librarian and bell-ringer.

THOSE returning to school next year will not have to face bare walls, for Delmer Gibson is busily engaged muraling the walls of both dormitories.

THE work of the dining department is done mostly by Betty King and Grace Butler. Lyndon Tarr is a morning helper there. The rest of his time is spent working on the farm.

ERNEST AND STANLEY STEVENSON, Wilhelm Retief and Robert Buckley are farm labourers. Although the drought conditions have been so severe the boys have been able to plough some of the lands. The meales are but a few inches high and we hope that the steady rain now falling will ensure the safety of our crops.

TAKE a peep into the clothing department, and there you will see Marie Ernst attending to the many necessities of Elsie Hentschel, Alice Armer, Ida Honey, Evelyn Armitage, Amy Cooks, Gwendoline Tarr and Marjorie Butler. Christina Lewis and Marsden Kenmuir are the hand sewers. Brother Claase spends his time in cutting out the garments.



The "Outlook" for 1924

WE are glad that this first issue of the OUTLOOK for 1924 is a "College Special," for we know that our people throughout this Division are keenly interested in our school.

But what about the other twenty-three issues of the OUTLOOK for 1924? Will they be as interesting as this number? We certainly appreciate the good reports which we have received from our workers in the various parts of the field during the past year, and we thank you heartily for this co-operation. Without your help, we could not publish the paper, and we invite you again this year to join with us in making the AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK worth while. Any interesting news item, report, or experience, in connection with the work of spreading the third angel's message, will be acceptable.

Please remember we look to you to help us make the OUTLOOK for 1924 the best we have ever had.

EDITOR.



Dates to Remember

S. A. U. C. Constituency Meeting, Jan. 15-20.

Secretary-Treasurers' Convention, Jan. 20-22.

Zambesi Union Constituency Meeting, Feb. 1-11.



News Items

BROTHER AND SISTER J. E. SYMONS, of Bulawayo, are visiting the Cape.

BROTHER W. H. HURLOW and family have returned to Africa after a furlough to England. Brother Hurlow will assist in an effort which is soon to be held in Wynberg. Elder W. L. Hyatt will be in charge of this series of meetings.

OUR readers will be pleased to know that the Sanitarium is enjoying a good patronage. The institution is full. The workers are being kept exceptionally busy. Miss J. Vermaak and Miss D. Peach have recently joined the staff.

ON Monday, December 24, the "Walmer Castle" brought to our shores another missionary family. Brother and Sister Ferguson and baby girl have come from America to connect with the work in the Belgian Congo. We heartily welcome these workers.

IN a letter from Brother R. P. Robinson, of the Songa mission, Belgian Congo, he says: "The original mission house was struck by lightning on November 21, and was burned to the ground with all its contents. No one was living in the house, but it contained a lot of mission equipment."

Brother Ellingworth also reports that the cow barn on the Malamulo mission, Nyasaland, was struck by lightning and burned.

ELDER J. R. CAMPBELL writes the following interesting news: "No doubt you will be interested in the Week of Prayer amongst our native brethren on the Rand. We translated the readings into the Sesuto, and these were much enjoyed by the church members and visitors. After the reading on the last Sabbath at the Germiston church, a call was made for a thank-offering. It was suggested that we first set a goal; so I called on the members to set it according to their faith. As there were only fifteen adults present, four of whom were not baptised members, I thought that £4 or £5 would be a high mark at which to aim. but a sister spoke up and said: 'Last year we reached £7; this year we ought to do more. Let us set our goal for £8.' The offerings amounted to £9-8-0. We closed with a praise and testimony meeting."



The Cape Meeting

THE annual meeting of the Cape Conference was held at Port Elizabeth, November 26 to December 3. It was feared that there would be a small attendance at this meeting, but it was a pleasant surprise to see so many of our brethren and sisters come together to seek the blessing of God.

The Spirit of God was manifest in the meetings from the first, and we had one spiritual feast after another throughout the week. On the Sabbath almost the entire congregation joined in a new consecration to God and His work. At the close of the eleven o'clock service, a good offering was made for the support of missions.

The conference business was attended to in a spirit of unity and harmony. The greatest question was that of how to reach the towns and villages, as well as the outlying districts, with our message.

The workers' meetings were marked with an earnest seeking after God for greater success in winning souls to the truth. With the spirit that was manifested in these meetings the next year bids fair for being one of a great ingathering of souls.

The Opera House was hired for four evenings, and quite a number of people from the city attended the services held by Elder MacNeil. From the attendance at these meetings it is evident that there continues to be a good interest in our truth at Port Elizabeth, as a result of the public effort lately held by Brother MacNeil.

The officers of the conference were for the most part re-elected. Elder Bender enters upon another year as conference president with the confidence of his brethren, and the prayers of our people are solicited in behalf of him and his co-workers.

T. M. FRENCH.

A Happy New Year to all Our Readers