



# The Inter-American Division MESSENGER

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No. 11

## THE WEEK OF SACRIFICE

W. A. Spicer

Of all the dates in our annual calendar, none I think is more generally and joyfully anticipated and prepared for than the Week of Sacrifice. At the end of this week, brethren and sisters of the Blessed Hope in all the world will be bringing in their offerings of sacrifice for missions.

All the days of giving are good. We rejoice in them. We know well that giving is the law of the kingdom of heaven and the law of every heart that is bound for the kingdom.

But the Week of Sacrifice somehow mellows the heart in a special way. All over the earth it sets men and women and children studying how to save something here and there for the sake of Christ, with a glow of joy in the heart when the effort meant genuine sacrifice. Somehow it brings us closer to the One who made the great sacrifice for us. By that sacrifice we have the gift of life eternal. In the same spirit of sacrifice we give to send the Message of eternal life to souls in all the lands.

The stories come in literally from all the continents and from the islands of the sea, telling how our people join in this service. Away in the Indian Ocean, on a little island, one sister accustomed to having hired help, did her work for that week herself, saving the cost of the helper's hire. Another sister in the same island went out engaging herself for the week as a servant, thus earning money to bring in as the sacrifice gift. So up and down the world men and women are planning to advance the Message.

Last year our Educational Department reported that the students in our schools laid down \$23,679.00 as their Week of Sacrifice offering. It surely meant sacrifice, too. How students, altogether on expense, could do it, is a marvel. Professor M. P. Robison, of the South African Union College, gives us a hint of one way in which it was done, writing as follows:

"A Committee from the student body was appointed, and they brought in a report which was very enthusiastically adopted by the students. The plan was for the students to pledge one or more of the following propositions.

- "1. To go without butter for the week.
- "2. To go without sugar for the week.
- "3. To miss one meal a day for the week.
- "4. To fast on Sabbath.

"5. To arrange with the business office to have credit for industrial work turned in to the Week of Sacrifice.

"6. To give from spending money.

"As a result of the students' carrying out these suggestions, there was received a total of \$75.61 from the students alone, and the good that came of it was not indicated by the amount."

Not as an obligatory rule, workers in the cause are invited on this week to give the week's salary back to God. At the end of a year of giving it means real sacrifice to many a

worker's home and loved ones, but thousands will do it with a glow of joy in the heart. We invite many thousands of brethren and sisters to join the workers in this dedication of the week's income.

The need? Never was it so great. I am not thinking so much of the hundred thousand dollars spent in 1927 by the Mission Board beyond that year's income. That, of course, means there must be an increase of gifts. The treasury could not continue long at that pace in sending money to the fields. But I am thinking of the calls coming to the Autumn Council, simply beyond our power to answer. There are those thousands of Indians in Mexico, Central America, and South America, in groups of hundreds, and in some place of a thousand in a group, waiting for us to come, expecting us to come. Never did we hear of such things in all our experience.

Think of this story that comes since the Council from the Zambesi, in the heart of Africa! Robert Silume tells in his simple way how one morning at one of our missions on the great Zambesi River the workers heard many voices calling from across the river. The people wanted to be ferried over. The mission barge brought over about 250. "There was very great excitement among them," says Robert Silume. And adds, "They were all crying except the babies." They had heard just a little of the Message, and the conviction came from God that they must seek for the right way. So Pastor Isku preached to them. "They soon quieted down," says the record, "and today 120 of them are in the baptismal class."

Well now, Brethren, what are we going to do? We cannot see these things multiplying at all the ends of the earth without being mightily stirred. Pray and work, brethren and sisters, and plan to lay down the largest offering in sacrifice ever yet made by us. Make some garment go one season longer, and put the amount saved into the saving of souls. Let us put off needs about the home, and make the old furnishings last a little longer.

This year we have seen wonderful things in this dark world. We have seen the latter rain falling in showers here and there, and wherever it falls, all heaven is surely looking to us to enter in and reap the fruitage springing up.

Pray for the fields. Talk it over in every church and in every home. No one can tell another just how to sacrifice, but Christ who sacrificed for us, will help us to know the way this year.

Washington, D. C.

## ANTILLIAN UNION MISSION

Genaro Sanchez 11, Vibora, Habana, Cuba

A. R. OGDEN - - - - - Superintendent  
N. L. TAYLOR - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

## A TRIP THROUGH JAMAICA

Brother Meeker, my husband and I have just returned to the conference office after a three week's trip through Jamaica. We visited eighteen churches and five families. We had a symposium at each place, Brother Meeker taking the Home Missionary work, and my husband and I the other departments. There was a good response and the trip was very enjoyable though strenuous.

I had sent out the rally day programs for August 10 and found all preparing for it. We were at our Craig school on that day, and the testimonies borne of the benefits derived from the Sabbath school were both interesting and encouraging. I have had letters from four of our schools since. One writes: "We have had our rally day program and it was enjoyed by all present. We have also decided to send for the *Sabbath School Worker* and the picture roll."

Another wrote that they had enjoyed the exercise in the rally day program about "Climbing the Year's Mountain", and said it was their determination to leave the valley and press on to the tip-top.

Two of our Sabbath schools have earned pennants. We now have seven pennant Sabbath schools and there are others that will soon be qualifying, I am sure.

One of the schools we visited was making a special effort to reach the "present and on time goal." As we entered, a dear little girl pinned an "on time" button on each member that was there before Sabbath school opened and gathered them up at the close of Sabbath school. The secretary, in her report, stated that there was only one tardy member the previous week.

MRS. H. J. EDMED.

Kingston, Jamaica.

## ON THE CAYMAN ISLANDS

Answering the call from the Antillian Union to take up work in the Cayman Mission, we left St. Thomas April 16 going by the way of Porto Rico. We were fortunate in finding a steamer leaving for Jamaica. Upon arriving in Jamaica, Pastor and Sister Edmed took us to their home, expecting us to remain with them until the little steamer plying between Jamaica and the Cayman Islands should make its next trip in two weeks. But, finding a schooner leaving the following day, and being assured by the captain that two days only would find us at our destination, we decided to make the trip then.

The two days, however, lengthened into four, and we found ourselves in Georgetown Friday night at 12 o'clock. We had been told about the terrible plague of mosquitoes we would meet; but pen cannot describe the terrible state we found. They met us in great clouds, taking away our breath. We were hurried to a boarding house which we found was well screened, and for several days we were unable to get around. At this writing we are much better for which we are thankful. One man lost seven cows and another five from being smothered by mosquitoes. Many fowls also have died from the same cause.

The Cayman Mission is composed of three small islands, Grand Cayman, 30 by 13 miles, Cayman Brac, 10 by 5 miles, and Little Cayman, 5 by 3 miles. We are getting into the work nicely and find a good interest here.

We decided that while the mosquito season was on we would go to Cayman Brac, about 75 miles from Georgetown and help Brother Fletcher in a series of meetings. We began meetings there in a large school house. The whole island became stirred. Many who had been prejudiced before came and showed much interest. After a week of these meetings, the crowds increased so that the school house and the street would not accommodate the people who came. The devil then stirred up opposition, and the authorities said we could not use the school house any longer; so the brethren built a booth where we continued the services. We are planning the erection of two churches, one in Georgetown and one in Cayman Brac.

We solicit your prayers that God may do a great work in these needy islands.

PASTOR AND MRS. I. G. KNIGHT.  
Georgetown, Grand Cayman.

## ONWARD MOVEMENTS IN HAITI

We have over seventy in our baptismal class in Port au Prince, and every week new believers are coming to the church. That Catholic lady, who brought the bouquet of flowers to the dedication of our church in Port au Prince, as related in a former issue, has kept her first Sabbath in spite of opposition. Her husband has also accepted the truth. The other lady of whom we told you, who fell on the banana peel and broke her leg, has accepted the Message also. Our church building is packed every Sabbath.

Last week some of our brethren were asked to visit a home in the upper part of the city. They went in an automobile and when they returned, they brought it loaded with necklaces, stone gods, earthen jugs, plates and other superstitious things. The whole family had accepted the Message; and others are planning on doing so soon.

In another place the hall we rented would not accommodate the people on Sabbath, so our leader was obliged to go out in the country and fix up a little tabernacle out of the palm branches; and there they hold their meetings now. Over one hundred are attending in that place. We MUST have a church building there.

In Cape Haitien we have ten awaiting baptism. In Limbe and Grand Riviere there are over thirty candidates, and we have just received a report of forty-two baptisms by Brother Baptiste in a place near Gonaives. It is simply a marvel what the Lord is doing in Haiti.

J. A. DE CAENEL.

Cape Haitien, Haiti.

## CENTRAL AMERICAN UNION MISSION

Apartado 1059, San José, Costa Rica

W. E. BAXTER - - - - - Superintendent  
A. P. CHRISTIANSEN - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

## MORE CHURCH SCHOOLS

It is marvelous how the Message has advanced in Costa Rica since I came to this division eleven years ago. We feel that the Lord is helping us to bring the truth before the people in this place. We have 12 in the baptismal class here in Limon and expect others to join soon.

We have a good church school here in Port Limon, and Brother and Sister Harriott are working hard to make it a success. They have about 180 children enrolled. We are planning to start another school in Cahuita. Miss Clarke, from the West Caribbean School, has promised to teach it for us. We also hope to get a school started at Cairo soon.

We are of good courage and determined to press on until the great day.

C. B. SUTTON.

Port Limon, Costa Rica.

## GATHER THE CHILDREN

How heart stirring are the words of the prophet spoken to those who are living when "the day of the Lord cometh," "when it is nigh at hand."

"Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly, gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts." "Children are the heritage of the Lord."

Truly as one has said, "He who saves the children, saves the church." Precious are the children to Him who says: "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." The Lord is depending on you and me to gather the children before the storm clouds break. Never was the call so imperative as today. There are many loyal hearts in the depths of despair, waiting to be brought up into the sunshine of God's wonderful love and truth.

"Gather the children." These words do not convey the thought that they are to be shown the right path and then left to themselves. It is useless to start climbing upward, if there is no determination to persevere. So it is also useless to bring the young people from the world of sin without planning ways and means of keeping them in the good path.

Since first visiting the Bay Islands, and finally La Ceiba, where I now occupy a humble place in God's service, I have been convinced that many humble, loyal, longing souls among the young people are waiting to be gathered and trained for service. Only a few have the opportunity of attending church school. How others would rejoice if the way could be opened for them! The Lord is depending on us to help make this possibility a living reality to them.

On leaving our beloved West Caribbean Training School, eight of us signed the pledge: "Ever Onward in Service for God and Man."

Whether in church school or in other lines of work, with my God as leader, I shall stand for every letter of that pledge. Our Message must triumph. It cannot fail; and the precious heritage God has given His people in our army of children and youth must be conserved. There is no greater work in the service of God than the training of the youth. The minister may preach a thousand sermons, and the doctor may minister to a thousand patients; but I believe that in God's sight the humble service rendered in preparing the youth to meet their God and to be soul winners balances with any other line of labor.

The world is bidding for the young men and women that this movement produces. And the world is willing to pay a big price to secure them. But the power of God working through His young people will lead them to serve for love, not for money.

"Are all the children in? The night is falling,  
When gilded sin doth walk about the streets.  
Oh, at the last it biteth like a serpent!  
Poisoned are the stolen sweets.  
O mothers, guard the feet of inexperience  
Too prone to wander in the paths of sin!  
Oh, shut the door of love against temptation!  
Are all the children in?"

RICARDO T. RANKIN.

La Ceiba, Honduras.

### SEED SOWING IN HONDURAS

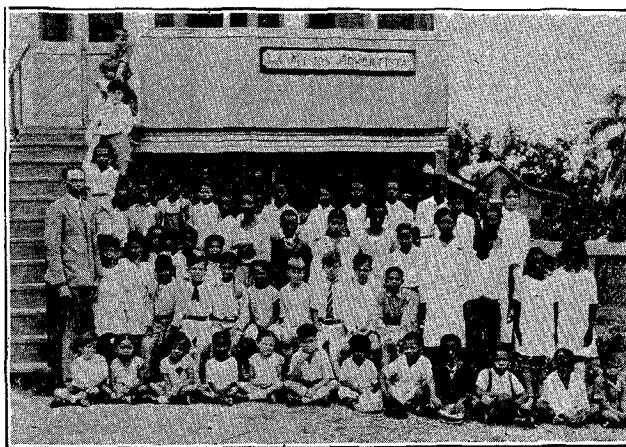
At the close of the camp-meeting in Bonacco, a short series of meetings were held in Trujillo. This interest was afterwards followed up by Brother de La Cerda and I. I remained about six weeks and baptized two before leaving. Brother de La Cerda is still there studying with a baptismal class of nine members. These should soon be ready for the rite. In La Ceiba there are about six that will be ready for baptism before the close of the year. Thus the work is

going forward, and we long to see it go forward even more rapidly.

As soon as Brother Lorntz returns from the interior, we expect to hold a Spanish effort in Puerto Cortez. The church there is small and we hope it will be greatly strengthened and enlarged by a series of meetings. After this effort we hope to go to Tegucigalpa and work in the Harvest Ingathering campaign. The two of us working together this year should do better than Mrs. Olson and I did last year where we gathered \$350.00.

I am sure the Lord will bless our efforts during the next few months both in soul-winning and in the Harvest Ingathering campaign. Pray that success may attend the efforts put forth here in Honduras. L. H. OLSON.

La Ceiba, Honduras.



Brother Rankin's school in La Ceiba, Honduras

### A NEW SABBATH SCHOOL

A few weeks ago, in company with two other members of the Colon church, I visited our new Sabbath school at Esccondido. We took a bus and rode into the country in the coolness of early morning. Dismounting our gasoline steed at a bridge where we found two brethren waiting for us, we continued our journey in a boat up a stream of muddy water about ten feet wide, with dense foliage meeting overhead and shutting away the sky at times. The peaceful quietness was only broken by the regular dip of the paddles in the water and the broken strains of music from the birds in the foliage overhead.

At times the waterway was so narrow that we had to brush close to the bank to avoid stumps hidden in the water. Crabs of brilliant colors adorned the banks, and we were tempted to pick some lovely white waxy flowers within reach, but were told they were poisonous. How like sin, with its deadly weapons beneath the attractive exterior!

As we approached the landing place,

the stream became more shallow and just a short distance beyond were small rapids which sounded refreshing and musical as we sat in meeting. A rustic building, supported by high posts, freshly painted inside and provided with wooden benches, housed our Sabbath school of twenty-one. Two doors and open spaces for windows insured plenty of ventilation.

The time of Sabbath school was announced by striking a metal rod suspended by a cord from the corner of the roof. A table with a white cover, a nice bouquet of flowers, and a second hand picture roll, gave the interior a real Sabbath school appearance. Yes, and there was a blackboard on which were recorded the attendance, daily study, and offerings. As the roads were very muddy, all brought clean shoes to be put on before entering the place of worship.

We had a good Sabbath school. The secretary was just a lad, but his report was well written and well read. As visitors, we were showered with honors of reviewing and teaching. At the close of Sabbath school, I encouraged the superintendent to take up an expense offering and invest in the *Worker* and "The Soul-Winning Sabbath School."

Upon our departure as well as our arrival, we were kindly served with *Agua de pipa* (water from the green coconut). To visit such places does touch the heart, and I always feel blessed for such a privilege.

Cristobal, C. Z. VIOLA E. COOKE.

### COLOMBIA-VENEZUELA UNION MISSION

Apartado 313, Cali, Colombia

H. E. BAASCH - - - - - Superintendent  
C. L. STILSON - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

### A HUNDRED SIGN CARD

Before we were aware of the fact that Brother Cleaves had started on his hard and perilous trip across the mountains from Venezuela, we received his telegram saying he was nearing Bogota and would soon be ready to start work there. A former message which he had sent us from Venezuela had gone no farther than the border, due to political disturbances; hence our ignorance of his whereabouts. We had been having some very heavy rains; and there were seventeen washouts and landslides between Cali

and Bogota, making travel almost impossible. Nevertheless, as soon as it was announced that cars were getting through again, Mrs. Nickle, little June, and I, started for the capital.

It was a pleasant surprise upon arriving in the city to find that Brethren Brower and Cleaves had already secured a meeting hall in the heart of the city. It is very difficult to find a place suitable for evangelistic work in these countries but the Lord had directed them to the right place. No time was lost in getting things under way. Advertising was done, and on Sunday night, following our arrival on Tuesday, the meetings began with a crowded hall. Our hall can seat only about two hundred persons, but about four hundred managed to get inside the four walls. The ushers told us that as many more went away, since they could not get close enough to hear the lecture.

Every night the hall is crowded. One night it rained so hard that we experienced difficulty in getting to the hall, but still we had a full house, although not as packed as it was all other nights. We are now finishing the third week. Many have discontinued the use of tobacco and liquor, and some are already asking about baptism.

At our last meeting, we asked how many were determined to keep the true Sabbath and would like to prepare themselves for baptism. To those who stood up in response to this call, especially prepared cards were given to be filled out by them. We received the names and addresses of over a hundred definitely interested persons. How we are going to care for such a tremendous interest with our small force of workers is a serious question with us, but we have the confidence to believe that God will finish in the hearts of these dear people the work He has begun.

Brother Cleaves is rejoicing to see what the Lord is doing in Bogota. Eight years ago, he arrived here to start the work, and after a little more than three years of hard pioneer work, there was raised up a company of Sabbath keepers who were to form the nucleus of a strong work in this country. Now, as Brother Cleaves has the privilege of speaking to a large congregation of strong supporters of the Advent Message, he sees, sprinkled here and there throughout the audience, those first faithful ones who took their stand and stood by him in those early days. These loyal Christians have worked hard for their friends and families, and have been looking forward to such a time as this that they might see the harvest of the seed they have been sowing. The Lord is working upon the hearts of the Colombian people, and we expect to see great things accomplished for Him.

GEORGE C. NICKLE.

*Calí, Colombia.*

## LATER NEWS

Brother Nickle also sent a picture showing the eager faces of the hundreds who thronged the hall to hear the gospel story; but this we sent to America with a story of the marvelous work that God is doing in Colombia.

Since receiving the above article, we have had the pleasure of reading a cable, saying that, not 100 but 400 are deeply interested and desiring further instruction. Surely, this is a Macedonian call from Colombia. Let those of us who cannot go help with our prayers to give the gospel to Colombia's waiting throngs.

## ITINERATING IN THE LLANOS

Last February, Mr. Steele and I made a three months' tour through the llanos of Venezuela, visiting the various churches and companies. Our first stop was at Camaguan where Brother and Sister Greenidge are conducting our training school for the Venezuela young people. This school has been in operation for sometime, and they report a better attendance now than any previous year. While at Camaguan Mr. Steele baptized thirteen who have accepted the truth recently.

In a little nearby village we found a Sabbath school consisting of thirteen members. Only two of these members could read, but all attended faithfully and seemed to enjoy the privileges the Sabbath school offers. We then spent a few weeks visiting other nearby villages and baptized sixteen new believers who were ready for the rite.

The sun's rays were scorching. We became very badly sun-burnt, our only protection being our umbrellas. On one trip we made up the river we had access to a small canvass canopy. This we could creep under for protection for a short time; but the cramped position we had to assume while there would soon warrant our coming out for a chance to stretch the limbs.

At some of the places where baptismal services were held, great care had to be taken on account of crocodiles. The water in many places was so torpid that nothing could be seen a few feet below the surface so that one of these dangerous animals could be close and not visible. Hundreds of them from babies of six inches long to mammoth ones crawl upon the river banks in the afternoon to nap. When they hear approaching noises, they are off into the water.

It is wonderful to see what a refining power the gospel has over the people in the llanos. One man we met had become interested in the Message through reading our literature. Before this man learned of the truth, he was a terrible drunkard and seldom seen sober. It

seemed that he had all the vices in the world, and was a very close friend of the priest. He always bought liquor for the priest and helped him drink it. But since he has learned of this Message he is a clean man and has abandoned all his vices.

We were greatly interested in hearing how these people found the truth. Our missionaries have not taken it to all of them. These people have carried it to their friends as fast as they have learned it. More workers are needed in these places, and they should be able to teach the people health principles as many of them are suffering from incorrect habits.

I certainly have a better knowledge of Venezuela now than before making this trip, and my heart yearns to do more for these people. I hope many of them will be ready to meet Jesus when He comes.

MRS. W. M. STEELE.  
*Caracas, Venezuela.*

The following paragraph from a letter received from Pastor Wm. Steele, of the Venezuela Mission, gives us the distressing account of the death of one of our brethren:

"Yesterday we received the sad news that one of the brethren who lived on the Apure River had been eaten by a crocodile. He went to the river to wash his hands, and as he put his hand in the water it was seized by a crocodile. With the other hand he caught hold of a stake that was driven in the ground, and called to his wife for help. Just as she arrived the crocodile pulled with all his might and the stake gave away and our brother lost his life."

## EAST CARIBBEAN UNION CONFERENCE

Box 221, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad

W. R. ELLIOTT - - - - - President  
M. D. HOWARD - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

## MOUNT RORAIMA INDIAN BOYS

How happy we were to see three of our Indian boys from Mt. Roraima march up to our house with Brother Gonsalves the other day. He brought about 50 Indians as far as Anadabaru, where two express letters that my husband had sent informed Brother Gonsalves that we could not make the trip to the mission just yet. When he gave the Indians the news that we were not coming yet, Chief Isaac said their hearts were filled with sorrow, but that they would go back and come down again for us when we were ready. All returned except the three Indian boys who insisted on accompanying Brother Gonsalves to Tumatumari.

These boys have been a great blessing to our Sabbath school in Tumatumari. One of them was asked to offer prayer during the Sabbath school and I wish you could have heard his earnest and sincere prayer spoken in his own language. He prayed for the Lord's blessing upon the Sabbath school at Mount

Roraima, mentioning several names, including that of Isaac, the chief. Then he remembered the Sabbath school at Acurima, especially mentioning those in charge, and then all the different Indian camps where they stopped on their journey down here. He finally remembered us and the people here at Tumatumari. When we arose, I noticed tears in the eyes of two or three of our visitors, and one of them was so moved by this prayer that she had to leave her seat for a while.

We certainly can see a great change in these boys. The people here notice it also, and manifest their surprise at the way these boys sing our advent hymns and take part in the meetings. These boys were very cold toward religion when we first reached Mt. Roraima, and they seemed to take every effort we made as a joke; but how thankful we are that the dear Lord has answered our prayer in their behalf. I feel confident that in the great gathering day we shall see a good number of these boys around the great white throne. Oh, what rejoicing there will be! Surely, "they that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

MRS. A. W. COTT.

*Tumatumari, British Guiana.*

**MEXICAN UNION MISSION**

Calle de Jalapa 210, Mexico, D. F., Mexico  
 D. A. PARSONS - - - - - Superintendent  
 J. G. PETTEY - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

**PRAYER CHANGES THINGS**

Before taking up the colporteur work in the city of Mexico, I asked the pastor of the church there to request the brethren especially to remember me in prayer.

Brother Robinson accompanied me. The first day we took three orders from influential men in the city. Some of the prominent men of San Luis Potosi, also gave me their orders.

When I solicited an interview with a certain municipal president, he told me to come another day. After waiting a few days I was able to have an interview with him, but upon presenting the book he told me he would order it by mail. Although I doubted that I would be able to obtain the order in this manner, I resolved to try; but before doing so I asked God's guidance, because I knew what the value and influence of that man's signature would be in presenting the work to the employees of the municipal palace in the city. My supplication reached the throne of grace, and without delay I obtained the president's signature, and nearly all the department chiefs gave me their orders.

After that I worked with success until a little before the last revolution broke out. When the attention of the people was concentrated on the armed movement, I must confess that my cour-

age almost failed me; but upon remembering Brother Perez, who was pursued by rebels in one town when making his delivery, and how the Lord protected him in the midst of dangers, I thought that certainly I also could do something. Then gathering faith and courage I started anew, as it were, and the Lord helped me to make in one week almost as much as I made during the whole preceding month, or \$244.00 in one week and \$277.00 during the whole month. Surely "there is no crisis with the Lord." "Prayer changes things."

JOHN A. WILLIAMS.

*Mexico City, D. F.*

**I Have Not Prayed Today**

Dear Master, I have failed today  
 To help my brother on his way,  
 My heart has been depressed;  
 The note of victory is lost,  
 But I can see what caused it most—  
 I have not prayed today.

My heart is dry and passionless,  
 My conversation meaningless;  
 My efforts fail to touch  
 The souls of men who need the care  
 Of one who knows the grip of prayer—  
 I have not prayed today.

I've done no wrong that men call deep,  
 Yet how this guilt does o'er me creep,  
 A man of sin am I.  
 I may not measure all it cost,  
 If through my fault a soul is lost,  
 By praying not today.

Still scores around me I might win,  
 Lie weakened 'neath their load of sin,  
 They need the sacred touch.  
 Shall self consume my hours in turn,  
 And I not love and woo and burn,  
 And pray for them each day?

Master, as my sin mounts high,  
 Forgive, and Thy rich grace supply  
 To start my days aright;  
 That I may never in Thy sight,  
 Defeated, say to Thee at night,  
 I have not prayed today.

*Frank J. Davis.*

**ENCOURAGING FACTS IN MEXICO**

Never before have we seen so much interest in the Big Week as this year. One colporteur turned in \$15.00 as his biggest day's work. Another took 65 subscriptions for *El Centinela* that week, and found four families interested in the truth as a result.

Instead of Mexico being at the tail end on the *Centinela* list, she now holds second place, and with the subscriptions coming in as they do, Mexico bids fair to be in the lead soon. We hope to keep that place. We aim to have two men in each field working with this paper continually, and two brethren in every church of any size doing the same. In this way we hope to keep a steady stream of subscriptions going down to Panama, and the truth through that paper reaching thou-

sands that have not been able to buy our larger books.

Using the letter of recommendation secured from a member of the President's cabinet, two colporteurs and others have placed up to one hundred copies of the Temperance *Centinela* in the hands of officials. These have been distributed among government employees. When these officials were visited later by the colporteurs many subscribed for the paper. In some cases these officials have also given letters of recommendation which have helped in securing large numbers of subscribers in their respective cities.

The officials of this city will have ample opportunity of knowing our health message through the good work of Brother J. A. Williams. He lately placed a large number of copies of health books among the supreme court judges. We hope to be able soon to follow up this good work among these classes of men that they, too, may become acquainted with the plan of salvation.

H. A. B. ROBINSON.

*Mexico City, D. F.*

**ONE HUNDRED CALL US**

We have just returned from a convention we held at Nogales. The attendance was not large; but I feel that it was well for our field that we could get together with the other workers and plan for better work this year.

One Sabbath afternoon a young man entered, whom we did not know, and gave a good testimony in which he stated that he had been converted from Catholicism by an Adventist in Los Angeles, California. When he returned to his home in Santa Ana, he held meetings with the people in that place. He said that about 100 were attending his meetings but that he could not teach them any more doctrine. He said, "We want you to come and teach us. The place is open for you." We are going to take advantage of his offer at once. We also have a call for help in Lower California.

All of our workers have set goals for winning persons to the Message this year, and all have pledged themselves to circulate more literature in their respective territories. We expect to see quite a change this year in Sierra Madre.

*El Paso, Texas.* W. R. POHLE.

**ADVANCEMENT IN ALL LINES**

Our literature work is going at a rapid rate, and just a few days ago I sent in 160 new subscriptions to the *Centinela*. The demand for this paper increases so rapidly that we seem to be always short of copies. Last year we had about 300 subscriptions, and this year we have over 1,000. We have also used 2,000 temperance number besides. But our blessings have not only been in increased

sales of papers. We can see increased interest and activity all along the line. A little over a year ago our mission was just getting organized. It was without workers and the interest was small. Now we are thankful that the Lord has opened the hearts of the people to receive His word and we are looking for greater things yet, but *we must have more workers.*

Brother Tomas Gonzales is returning to his people after spending only four months in school. He is an Indian brother from the Totonaca people. I have been able to translate a few of our gospel songs into his native language. *Tacubaya, Mexico.* C. E. MOON.

## WITH OUR DEPARTMENTS MANY STILL WAITING

What a pleasure it was to go down to the Modern Garage in Guatemala City to arrange for our trip to the sister republic, Salvador, in a seven seated Packard. The old way by steamer is much more expensive, more inconvenient, and more dangerous to health, because one often is obliged to wait several days in the port town where the



A group of *Centinela* colporteurs in Mexico

word hygiene is not known.

Wonderful changes are taking place in these small republics in Central America. No longer will the progressive mind bow to the old customs and teachings of the church. It is said that priests would teach the people saying: "That which God has always separated, let not man join together." And so for centuries no one dared to talk or even to think of building a highway. Not so today when the gospel must go quickly to every nation. Men are blazing their way through forests and over mountains; and highways are being built that will join together the Central American republics. The result is visible: There is more progress, more light, and less intolerance and fanaticism.

Our journey from Guatemala City

began at the early hour of 4 A. M. and, after spending eight or nine hours, part of which was consumed in stops and passing customs, we arrived in the city of Santa Ana, Salvador. In this city we were glad to meet Brother and Sister J. L. Holder. They had a well organized Sabbath school and we were pleased to see a growing church.

We traveled by rail from Santa Ana to the capital, San Salvador. There we met Brother and Sister W. A. Lusk in charge of our largest church in the republic. An effort was held recently in that city, and we believe that quite a number will take their stand for this truth. It might be of interest to know that five years ago they had a membership in the republic of Salvador of 169, but today they number 236. Unfortunately this republic has had so many changes and so many hard experiences that naturally we should expect to find a loss, but we rejoice to see a gain. And now that Brother Lusk is getting the work better organized, we can look forward to greater things being accomplished in the near future. For sometime this field has been without a colporteur leader, nevertheless the first six months of 1929 the colporteurs sold

\$2,964.00 as compared with \$1,145.-29, the first six months of 1928—an increase of over 100%.

Our institute in Salvador City began July 9 with studied the good nine present. We book, "Ministry of Healing," in Spanish, and we fully expected to have a Big Week in the city of Salvador; but neither prospectuses nor books arrived in time.

We believe, however, that the colporteurs were inspired to go out to sell more literature. Brethrn W. D. Kieser and J. L. Holder gave valuable instruction, and we were especially glad to have with us Elder W. E. Baxter, who conducted the Bible studies.

Between Salvador and Nicaragua there is no highway, so we had to depend on the steamer. We expected to take the steamer at La Libertad, but because of a strike it did not stop there. So we had to take the train to Acajutla, arriving there a little before noon. We could not go aboard, however, until later in the day. Well, all things work together for good. That wait of several hours gave us time to canvass the town and we were able to take several subscriptions for *El Centinela*.

In as much as the steamer cannot dock at Acajutla, we had to be lowered in a swinging chair to a small boat below, and then taken out to the steamer. Our tickets had already been purchased for steerage, but the purser kindly said, "You men can find a place to sleep on the steamer chairs tonight." And so some of us slept in the smoking room while others slept on steamer chairs. The trip to Corinte, Nicaragua is only one night. Corinte is the principal port in Nicaragua. All shipping is done from that port. It is a small, but very busy town.

Just a few hours ride from that port over a good railroad is Managua, the capital of the republic, a city that is improving every day. The people have settled down, and their one desire is work, with peace and prosperity. We found the business men courteous, though some were a little suspicious, wondering what we Americans had to sell. However, as soon as they learned the real nature of our work, they gladly subscribed to *El Centinela*. We did not, however, find the people quite as liberal-minded in Managua as in Corinte; but this will soon pass, and the way will open wider for gospel literature in that republic.

I went to Granada with Brethren Howard and Kieser, and while there we took some subscriptions. We have one lone family, located on Lake Nicaragua, which may some day become an important waterway if the proposed canal is built.

We next went to Diriamba, of about 2000 feet altitude. Here we have a small company that has been holding together since 1926 when our good pioneer, Brother Greenidge, led a band of students in Nicaragua to make their scholarships. We met in the home of Brother and Sister Parrales, who have dedicated one room to the preaching of this truth. They spoke often about Brother Greenidge and Brother Robaina.

In Jinotepe, a few miles from Diriamba and reached by a good automobile road, we found another company of believers. Brother Rodriguez, a carpenter, has been doing everything to hold up the light of truth. They greatly appreciated seeing others who loved this truth. We could see in their very faces that they believe this Message with all their hearts and long for the day when Jesus will appear, and take them to a better land.

Brother Rodriguez prayed a very simple prayer, saying, "Dear Lord, we have prayed for three years on our knees that somebody would be sent to instruct us further in this wonderful truth, and now our prayers have been answered." Brother and Sister E. P. Howard left Guatemala for Nicaragua in answer to that prayer. These workers have gone from

door to door, and now there is a real live interest in Nicaragua. But from how many more lips is arising the prayer, "Dear Lord, we have prayed on our knees for three years . . .?" Possibly there are many. How long must they wait?

"Many there are who have faithfully walked in the light that has shone upon their pathway. They hunger to know more of the ways and works of God. All over the world, men and women are looking wistfully to heaven. Prayers and tears and inquiries go up from souls longing for light, for grace, and for the Holy Spirit. Many are on the verge of the kingdom, waiting only to be gathered in." "Testimonies," Vol. 6, p. 71.

Balboa, C. Z. J. A. P. GREEN.

### CONVENTIONS IN THE EAST CARIBBEAN UNION

Recently twelve conventions were held in the South Caribbean and Leeward Islands Conferences. These were held in centers where the members of a group of churches could assemble, and their influence will be felt in nearly every part of the field. Brother C. H. Carter, the home missionary secretary for the South Caribbean Conference, and Brother M. E. Lowry, the home missionary secretary for the Leeward Islands Conference, were so enthusiastic concerning the result of these conventions that they are planning to conduct similar meetings for the benefit of the churches we could not visit.

In the preliminary meetings we endeavored to emphasize the significance of the present-day fulfillment of prophecy; the solemnity of the time in which we are living, and the importance of making preparation for the crisis before us; and the Spirit of the Lord gave the stamp of approval to the message. The Spirit's power was manifested in a remarkable manner. Backsliders were reclaimed, reconciliations were effected, souls were won, and a spirit of consecration was witnessed which indicates that we have reached the time of the "great reformatory movement among God's people."

The plan of having a ten-minute missionary service following the Sabbath school was enthusiastically received in every convention, and we are confident that the adoption of this plan throughout our division will greatly increase the amount of missionary work accomplished, and also our reporting percentage. When I returned to the Port of Spain church one month after the convention was held, I was greatly pleased to learn from the church missionary secretary that their percentage was rapidly increasing, and that a number who had never reported before were regularly filling in the individual report blanks.

We are confident that a forward move-

ment in missionary activity will be seen in these conferences. C. E. WOOD.

Balboa, C. Z.

### AIMING HIGH AND LIVING LOW

"Yes, sir, I'll be there at five o'clock sharp to take you to the train," said a man to his friends. Five o'clock came; five-fifteen; five-twenty; five-forty-five. The friends grew desperate; if he did not come soon, they surely would miss the train. Finally he came. "Oh, I had no idea it was so late!" was the inexcusable excuse he made. He promised to meet his friends at a given time. He aimed to do it; and yet failed because he was careless and did not keep watch of the time. But, since he had promised to be there at five o'clock, it was his business to know when five o'clock came.

And it is your business and my business to make sure that our daily lives conform to our great purpose of being soul-winners. Aiming high in a general way and living on a low plane from day to day, is the kind of soil in which most bad habits grow. All young people expect to turn out well; they only want to take the path of least resistance for today, and then follow the upward path again tomorrow.

One man is said to have excused each relapse from reforming by, "I won't count this; I'll begin all over when I've had this bit of dissipation." You may not count it, but your heart counts it, and your nerves count it and register in on the enemy's side. That means that you will be weaker and he stronger when the next temptation comes. Your relapses are re-enforcements for him. So beware of the giving-up habit! Do not root up your good habits like that. Give them a chance to grow. Beware of doing anything questionable "just this once," lest before you know it, the cable of habit be too strong to break. Keep your promise to the Master today, always keep it today, and yesterday and tomorrow will fall into line with your high aim.

### THE SOUL-WINNING SABBATH SCHOOL

We all love the Sabbath school. It is one of God's great blessings to His children. The Sabbath school is a great philanthropist which gives liberally for the salvation of those who know not the sweet story of God's gift to man; and for those who know something of God's wonderful plan for saving the lost, the Sabbath school explains the Bible more fully than they may become more and more like Jesus and help others to know and love Him.

The Sabbath school is the biggest school in our denomination. It is the one school we can all attend. It requires no entrance examination; and it is the one school which we never have to leave because of old age. It is the one school in which we may keep on learning until the Sabbath school on earth shall be drawn

into the one which Jesus will form in the earth made new.

But do you not often wish that you could be a better member in your school? A better teacher? A better secretary? or a better superintendent? I do always. Well, last year there came from the press a book to help us onto higher ground as Sabbath school members. That book is "The Soul-Winning Sabbath School." This month we are beginning a series of studies on that book; and we suggest that every school form a class to study the book carefully. After you have carefully read the assignments, test your memory with the questions given below. If your class meets weekly—and that is the better plan,—reserve the last weekly meeting in the month to a thorough review of what has gone before.

### Test Questions on Chapters 1 and 2

1. Why did the ancient Jews regard teaching in the synagogue schools as a special privilege?
2. By what means was the Roman Empire nominally Christianized?
3. What was the attitude of the Protestant reformers toward Sunday schools?
4. What makes the name of the Protestant reformers?
5. When and where was the first modern Sabbath school organized?
6. When and by whom was the beginning made in Seventh-day Adventist Sabbath school work?
7. Who was Prof. G. H. Bell?
8. For what is the year 1870 notable?
9. What were the Sabbath School Associations?
10. How did Sabbath School offerings originate?
11. Where and when were the first gifts to missions from the Sabbath school made?
12. Name some of the prominent early workers in the Sabbath school.
13. What gave origin to the one-year term of office for Sabbath school officers?
14. What is the history of the Sabbath School Worker?
15. What general reorganization of the Sabbath school work took place in 1901?
16. What conference was the first to give all its Sabbath school offerings to missions? When? By what time had all conferences in America followed its example?
17. Who are the present officers of the General Sabbath School Department?

### A World-wide Institution

1. What is the denomination's largest school? Where is it located? What is its textbook?
2. Why may it be said that the Sabbath school is the "heart of the church"?
3. How does the Spirit of Prophecy define the object or purpose of the Sabbath school?

The General Conference Committee have appointed November 23-30 as the WEEK OF SACRIFICE. Be sure to read the article in this issue by Pastor W. A. Spicer, president of the General Conference.

### WARNING

Our people in Colombia are warned against a man who calls himself General Castillo, or sometimes General Barbosa. He usually is accompanied by his wife. He pretends to have large properties which he says he will donate to the cause. His purpose seems to be to secure free entertainment and to borrow money from our people. Our people should beware of him.

## BY SEA AND LAND

Every day some of our workers and believers here in Inter-America are traveling by land and sea. Pastor and Sister I. G. Knight, who served so many years over in the Leeward Islands, recently reached the Cayman Islands, formerly a part of the Jamaica Conference, but now a separate mission under their direction.

Within the last month two families en route for South America have stopped off in Balboa. First came Brother and Sister Schneider, who were going out for the first time. They went to connect with the union office in Lima, Peru. About a week later we welcomed again Brother and Sister Baker who were returning to the Titicaca region after a furlough at home. We are always glad to see our fellow-workers and wish them Godspeed in our sister division.

August 18, Pastor E. E. Andross sailed for Haiti to spend a little time there and in Santo Domingo on his way to the Autumn Council. The report of his visit to these two fields is very encouraging.

Pastor W. E. Baxter and family reached the Canal Zone, August 25. Sister Baxter and the children sailed a few days later for America. During their stay there Elizabeth and William will attend school while Sister Baxter will continue her work as Sabbath school and Missionary Volunteer secretary for the Central American Union.

The first day of September found Pastor J. A. P. Green on the road again. He sailed for Colombia to help strengthen the book work there that this soul-winning agency may help multitudes in that great republic to find the way of life eternal.

We are very sorry to announce that during the last few weeks a number of our workers have left the field because of illness. Sister Borrowdale and children have left Porto Rico for a much needed furlough in the States. Sister E. P. Howard has also returned to America because of the poor health of one of their children. And on September 7 Brother and Sister Holder, with sad hearts, bade farewell to Salvador with little hope of returning to the field they have learned to love so much.

On September 10 Pastor C. E. Wood and his daughter, Lauretta, sailed for America. Brother Wood has been in the tropics many years and goes for a well-earned furlough. But with his pen he will keep in touch with the field. Lauretta will be greatly missed at the division office where she has rendered very efficient service, but we wish her success as she resumes her unfinished school work.

September 16 we were pleased to greet Brother W. E. Phillips at the division office. For some time he has served as secretary-treasurer of the Inca Union; but his wife's serious condition of health, which forced her to the homeland for medical help a few months ago, has made it necessary for him to resign. Let us pray that these workers may be restored to the field which they have learned to love.

You who have been praying for the restoration of Dr. Charles Cave through the weary months of his illness will rejoice to know that a recent letter from him tells of remarkable improvement. Let us continue to pray for all our sick friends scattered over the entire division, for prayer is still the mightiest power in the universe.

## GRANDMA'S INVESTMENT FUND

Let me introduce to you Grandma Clausen, the oldest member of our division family, and tell you how she makes money for the Investment Fund. She and her husband were missionaries in one of our European fields for twenty years. Now she is living with her children, Brother and Sister C. L. Stilson, on the Canal Zone; and, despite the fact she is more than eighty years old, she is still a missionary and doing her part to raise money to send the Message to those who sit in darkness. She buys wrapping twine and crochets kitchen holders. These she sells for the Investment Fund, and they are so popular that she can hardly fill all the orders she receives for them. If you should visit her, you would find her busily engaged in her crocheting and her face would beam with pleasure as she told you how much money she has been able to earn for the Investment Fund.

But crocheting kitchen holders is not all that Grandma does. She is the assistant secretary of our little Sabbath school in Balboa, and she is always ready and willing to do her part to make the school a success. She never refuses to take the review, teach a class, or give the mission's talk; and how we all enjoy Grandma's mission readings. But best of all, Grandma's life is in harmony with her profession, and whatever she does, whether it be making kitchen holders for the Investment Fund, helping in the Sabbath school, or other duties she may have, we always see that wonderful peace shining in her countenance, which comes from a life that has been filled with loving deeds for others.

SALLIE J. JENKINS.

Balboa, Canal Zone.

## LET US DO IT!

"Let us do what?" you ask, but please let me ask you a few questions first:

DID YOU NOT plan to make 1929

better than 1928? Did you not resolve to be a better Christian? a better soul-winner? a better Bible student?

DID YOU NOT decide that to pursue faithfully the Bible Year, the Standard of Attainment course, one of the Reading courses, and to be faithful in doing some kind of missionary work every day, would make it possible for you to reach that goal?

DID YOU NOT, after looking back over the past, decide that if you had a plan for each day and followed it earnestly and prayerfully, you could accomplish all this with comparative ease?

DID YOU NOT know that many young people waste enough time each year to do ten times as much as these goals call for?

DID YOU NOT know that reaching these goals during 1929 will help fit you for bearing heavier responsibilities in the greatest work on earth?

DID YOU SAY you have fallen behind so there is no use trying again until next year? O, yes, there is. YOU may yet reach all these goals this year IF you are really in earnest about these matters.

THEN LET US DO IT!

## OBITUARIES

*Bobington.*—Sister Mary Bobington died June 13, 1929 at her home in Yulu Wawa River, Nicaragua. She had been a faithful member of the Seventh-day Adventist church since 1916. Funeral services were conducted by C. F. Brooks.

*Dixon.*—Sister Euprizia Dixon, a member of the Yulu Wawa River church, died July 2, 1929 and was buried the following day. She accepted Christ as her Saviour about thirteen years ago and was faithful until the end. Words of comfort were spoken by the writer.

ROGER H. BROOKS.

Yulu Wawa River, Nicaragua.

*Jolly.*—Sister Maria Jolly, Jamaican, age 65, died August 18, 1929, at her home in Represo, Canal Zone. She came to the Canal Zone in 1914. On Sabbath morning, August 17, she attended church sang, prayed, and testified of God's love to her and apparently was as well as anyone; but fifteen minutes after she reached her home she had a paralytic stroke and remained unconscious until her death the following day. Truly, she was a mother in Israel, and we are confident that she will not sleep very long ere she shall hear the call of the Lifegiver.

Represo, Canal Zone. W. JONES.

## DIVISION DIRECTORY

|                    |                            |
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| J. A. P. Green     | Field Missionary Secretary |
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