

MISSIONS

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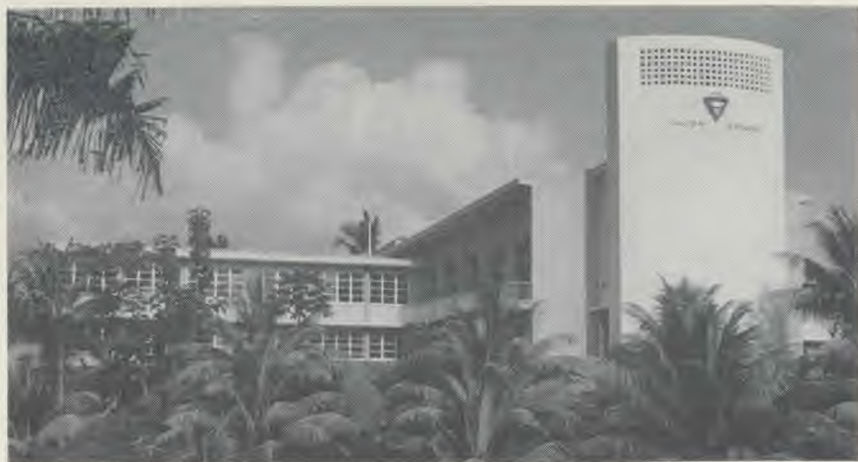
No. 4

THE THIRTEENTH SABBATH OFFERING OVERFLOW THIS QUARTER WILL GO TO THE AUSTRALASIAN DIVISION

1. To build a hospital on the island of Malaita in the Eastern Solomons.
2. To rebuild the Betikama Missionary School on the island of Guadalcanal, Solomon Islands.



Students of Betikama Missionary School making concrete bricks ready for their new dormitories.



The new classroom and administration building, Fulton College, Fiji, made possible by the last Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow for the Australasian Division, first quarter, 1963. (See missions reading for October 9, this *Quarterly*.)

Some Interesting Facts . . .

"*Solomon Islands* are a group of islands in the southwestern Pacific Ocean. . . . Most of them are in the British Solomon Islands Protectorate. British islands include Guadalcanal, Ysabel, Malaita, San Cristobal, Choiseul, and many smaller islands. Honiara, on Guadalcanal, is the capital of the British islands. Australia governs Bougainville, Buka, and a few nearby islands as United Nations trust territories. The Solomons cover 16,000 square miles, and have a population of 100,000.

"The climate is hot, damp, and unhealthful. The soil is fertile, but is not widely farmed. The islands are mountainous, heavily wooded, and well watered. The highest peak is Mt. Balbi (10,170 ft.) on Bougainville.

"The people are dark-skinned Melanesians. . . . Many of them, especially those in Malaita, were once cannibals and head-hunters. Most of the people can speak some words of pidgin English. . . .

"The Japanese seized the Solomons early in 1942, and they became one of the most bitterly contested areas of World War II. United States troops finally took the islands from the Japanese after desperate fighting."—*The World Book Encyclopedia**, p. 480.

For further reading:

Bougainville (Boo gun vill), see *World Book Encyclopedia**, vol. 2, p. 425.

Guadalcanal Island, see *World Book Encyclopedia**, vol. 7, p. 400.

Pacific Islands, see *World Book Encyclopedia**, vol. 14, pp. 6-13.

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SABBATH, OCTOBER 2**The Solomons Again
in the News****L. C. NADEN**

[President, Australasian Division]

Born in New Zealand, Pastor Naden commenced his evangelistic work there in 1929. In 1937 he was called to lead the Adventist radio network in Australia. After serving as conference president, and later division secretary, Pastor Naden was chosen as president of the Australasian Division in 1962.

The eyes of the Sabbath School this quarter will be focused upon the Solomon Islands—home of Pastors Ragoso, Salau and Rore, so well known to our members in North America and Australasia because of their overseas visits.

One cannot read the intriguing story of Adventist missions in the South Pacific area without soon coming in contact with that fearless little man Captain G. F. Jones, who in 1914 was pioneer Adventist missionary to the Solomon Islands. The full results of the work he started cannot be estimated this side of the kingdom, but here are some encouraging facts with which we are familiar.

In the Western Solomons where Captain Jones commenced his work, there is a population of 16,000. Of this number 2,827 are baptized members of the remnant church. That means that one in every five persons in that area is a Seventh-day Adventist.

Over 600 families from the Solomons have served or are serving as missionaries to their own people and to the peoples of the Coral Sea Union Mission. Many of them today are in soul-winning service in the Highlands of New Guinea.

One cannot help but note that these Solomon Island Seventh-day Adventists are very sensitive to their need of and dependence upon God for His help and blessing in their daily living. They follow the Bible plan of honoring the Lord with their tithe and offerings. Yes, and also their first-fruits! For instance, those engaged in fishing for a living always request a dedication service for a new net, and the first catch within that net is always dedicated to the Lord.

But that is not the whole picture. Come with us to the Island of Malaita (ma lay' ta) in the Eastern Solomons. Here we behold the last stronghold of heathenism in these lovely isles, and we are tackling it with the right arm of the message. A sixty-bed hospital is in process of erection on Malaita, and part of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow is to be used in completing, furnishing and equipping this new unit.

Placed in the midst of a population of approximately 55,000—810 of whom are already Seventh-day Adventists—we believe that this hospital will help our missionaries in our final witness to these poor degraded peoples of Malaita.

Until recently, when our people accepted the message on Malaita they often deemed it advisable, and sometimes were compelled, to move away from this stronghold of Satan and build small island villages offshore. A visit was made to one of those villages back in 1960. It was called "Newland." In "Newland" the people were clean and bright. Among them was seen a little fellow wearing a T-shirt on which was embroidered "Happy New Life," truly descriptive of the new life and environment of the inhabitants of that particular island.

Remember the mission program today with a good offering.

On the island of Guadalcanal, known to many American servicemen, and situated near Henderson Air Field, is the Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary School. This school, the backbone of our educational work in the Eastern Solomons is in bad state of repair. White ants, mildew, rust and age have played havoc with the campus buildings. We are in the process of rebuilding this important unit in the Solomons. While we are no longer proud of the school buildings, we are still proud of its students, past and present, that make missionaries second to none.

During the quarter you will be given a close-up view of the developing Malaita Hospital and the Betikama Missionary School, the recipients of your generosity this coming thirteenth Sabbath. We feel sure that on that day our people throughout the world will help us complete and equip these vital medical and educational units in the Solomon Islands. We are counting on you. We know you will not fail us.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 9

Grateful Students at Fulton Missionary College

H. F. RAMPTON

[Secretary, Sabbath School Department,
Australasian Division]

Pastor H. F. Rampton entered the work in 1945. After engaging in evangelism for 15 years, he was appointed to the Sabbath School department in the West Australian Conference. In 1963 he was called to the Australasian Division.

What a thrilling moment it was for faculty and students alike when on April

30, 1964 the new building for the Fulton Missionary College was opened by Sir Derek Jakeway, Governor of Fiji. This magnificent building houses classrooms, a fine chapel, library and administrative offices. (See picture inside front cover this *Quarterly*.)

Costing approximately £A60,000 (about \$134,000), this was made possible largely by the generous gifts of world-wide Sabbath School members on the thirteenth Sabbath of the first quarter, 1963. The overflow was a record at that time, and was assigned by the Australasian Division to the rebuilding of Fulton Missionary College in Fiji.

The 500 students seeking advanced education are a cosmopolitan group having come from the ten or more separate island fields, each with its own culture, customs and language. In spite of this the Christian atmosphere of the college effectively welds the students into a harmonious unity. As a result, students graduate with a poise, refinement, and above all a Christian character that is indeed a credit to the cause of missions. Many of our leaders in the Pacific received their training at Fulton College.

After college days are over, the students return to Tonga, Samoa, Gilbert and Ellice Islands, New Hebrides, New Caledonia, Tahiti and the Cook Islands—back to the task of leading others to accept the only gospel that can transform lives and prepare them for eternity.

Every one of the students at Fulton would want me to thank you, Sabbath School members, for your part in providing them with a building of such excellence. As the constant stream of students comes to learn, and goes to serve, each will be a little better equipped because of your liberality.

Have the missions story told; it is more effective than being read.

And now we turn our attention to fields still in need. The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow for this fourth quarter of 1965 will be dedicated to the rebuilding of worn out dormitories at Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary School in the Solomon Islands, and the provision of kitchen and dining facilities for the students.

A large share of the offering will also be used to assist in the building and equipping of a sixty-bed hospital on the remote island of Malaita (ma lay' ta), also in the Solomon Islands.

Recently in association with the division treasurer and the Bismarck-Solomons Union president, Elder Rampton, says that he visited these places. He reports that seldom has he seen needs so great. At Betikama, the health authorities were forced to condemn some of the dormitories because of their state of decay. As a result the enrollment of girls for 1964 was but half of that for 1963. Deprived of a Christian education, these girls will be in most cases subjected to child marriages—sold to the highest bidder. This custom not only still prevails in the large unenlightened section, but sad to say, even in many so-called Christian areas.

The condition of the school is no reflection on the administration. Meager budgets, the ravages of time, the use of secondhand materials—all these have contributed to the situation now prevailing.

The new hospital on Malaita will serve a large part of the island which is without medical facilities of any kind. Long a stronghold of unenlightenment, Malaita will yet yield, we believe, to the hand of kindness, and the heart of love demonstrated in our medical approach.

As you plan for your Thirteenth Sabbath Offering, do pray for our band of missionaries in these islands of the Pacific. May God touch our hearts and our pocketbooks that the needs of these fields may be adequately met.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 16

Progress on Guadalcanal and Malaita

E. R. PIEZ

[Secretary-treasurer, Bismarck-Solomons Union Conference]

Graduating from Avondale College in 1950, Brother Piez served as accountant in the Victorian Conference and later the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission. In 1958 he was appointed secretary-treasurer of the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission, which position he still holds.

Guadalcanal and Malaita (ma lay' ta) are only two of the thousands of islands which comprise the Solomon Islands. Small areas on these two islands are now the scenes of intense activity and progress as a central school is being rebuilt at Betikama near Honiara (hō' nī ā' rā) on Guadalcanal and a hospital at Uru on the east coast of Malaita.

In view of the urgent needs of the school for adequate facilities and in view of the anticipated fourth quarter offering in December, the Australasian Division Committee has authorized an immediate but limited building program.

The need for this rebuilding has been noticed for a long time as the buildings erected from secondhand U. S. Army materials have gradually deteriorated and decayed from constant use and the elements over the past fifteen years. This

Remember the mission program today with a good offering.

need was further emphasized when the government education officer condemned the crowded girls' dormitory, and the floor of one of the boys' dormitories collapsed beyond repair. Dry rot and weather conditions have taken toll of the wooden sections of the buildings since they were first erected. Several workers' houses are now almost useless and need immediate attention.

Quickly we went to work and planned a block of three cement-brick dormitories for the girls with a single block of bathrooms. Also a large dining room to seat 110 girls, with a separate kitchen, was added to the plan. Finance would now be available for the renovation of the five boys' dormitories, which would house 45 boys each, and the building of a bathroom block for the boys, also a dining room and kitchen block.

Our denomination operates more primary schools in the British Solomon Island Protectorate than any other mission and has 108 of the total of 503 schools operating.

About 40 miles from the island of Guadalcanal is the densely populated island of Malaita. From this island the people were taken during the last century as slaves to work the sugar plantations of Queensland (Australia), until the Government stopped the evil practice. Many of the people of Malaita have not progressed much since these days. Superstition, fear, pagan customs and witchcraft, still have a strong hold on them and are a degrading influence on health and living conditions.

In 1960 it became evident that our existing hospital at Kwailibesi (quail' ib es' ee) on Malaita was in need of rebuilding. Some of the buildings had been erected before the war; and others for

the lepers immediately after the war from surplus secondhand army materials. These are all now in a bad state of repair.

As the land lease was almost due for renewal and problems relating to this developed, it seemed providential that a piece of land, approximately 110 acres, was offered to us, and we gladly accepted. In a thickly populated area, this land has a well drained section suitable for buildings, and a large area for gardening, all located near a very good anchorage.

As the needs of the people of the area have been more closely studied, it has been found necessary to greatly increase the capacity of the hospital. A study of the customs of the people have shown that unless it meets certain conditions the unenlightened people will not be willing to come for help.

The medical secretary of the Australasian Division, Doctor S. A. Kotz, recently visited the area. Of the 120 patients he examined, he detected over 30 different diseases, and this was without special equipment such as a pathology department or an X-ray machine.

We look to you, Sabbath School members, for your generous support on this thirteenth Sabbath so that the people of Malaita may have the advantages of a well-equipped hospital and medical staff to care for their physical as well as their spiritual needs. We hope also that the educational work which is winning boys and girls will be able to continue to give these children of the islands an adequate education and train still others for a place in God's work. In anticipation of your support we say today, "Thank you everyone. May God bless each cheerful giver."

Remember to be liberal with the Lord.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 23**Dramatic But Not Very Romantic****MRS. R. A. HARRISON**

[Wife of the President of the Eastern Solomons Mission]

Many feel that it would be a romantic life traveling from one tropical island to another in a lovely launch. Millionaires have their ships, and travel around the world in this way. Maybe they can work it so that it is all romance, but a missionary cannot afford to stay at home if the weather is bad, like the millionaire can. If he has an appointment with his people on some distant island, he has to pull anchor and go. But Mr. Harrison says that in their field it seems that no matter in which direction he travels he strikes a beam sea, which means the swell comes from the side and rolls the ship over one way and then the other. Do you get seasick? If you don't, try this for a while, perhaps you may!

Then, too, millionaires have their palatial cabins, and can be sick in comfort. When you are in a bad sea with the waves breaking over the ship and all the island passengers lying on the cabin floor in a huddled mass, seasick, and some of them crying because they are frightened of the sea, there isn't much romance in this either.

Or maybe you pick up an island woman to take to the nearest hospital and, in the unpredictable way of babies, the baby decides that the right time to be born is in a storm with the mother lying on the back deck of the ship, while the waves pour through the gunwhales. The missionary usually is the only person to deliver the baby. Startling? Yes, but not romantic.

Then again, you may be traveling with many passengers on board, and the engine stops running in the midst of a storm. Mrs. Harrison says they have been in this predicament, and immediately began to wonder—how long will it be? How much food and water do we have, and how long will it last? All the time the women and children are screaming as the ship lurches to and fro as a violent wave hits the ship. Not very romantic, though perhaps dramatic!

It does have its compensations, however. Our ships are very comfortable, and there are times when the seas are calm and delightful, although these are all too few. The joy of the people when the mission ship is anchored at their village is reward enough. It is a privilege to visit God's children in the isolated places, to bring them spiritual help and comfort, to treat their minor sicknesses, and to know above all that we are following our Lord's commission—"Go ye into all the world," and "I am with you alway."

Our mission ships provide the only communication with many of the mission outposts in the island-studded Bismarck-Solomons Union. Eagerly the missionaries await mail and supplies along with the friendship and spiritual help provided by the visitors.

Sometimes the ships are in very difficult or dangerous circumstances, but the Lord preserves the lives of His workers and also cares for the mission ships. On one occasion the ship was round the easterly coast of Guadalcanal, which has very bad weather at certain times of the year. They met very heavy seas, and the ship had to be constantly moving about while the missionary was ashore, because there were no anchorages. Eventually his

Our offering today is an important part of our over-all mission program.

work done, Mrs. Harrison relates that her husband returned to the ship and traveled back to the point of Guadalcanal to a calm anchorage, where the intention was to scrub the barnacles off the bottom of the boat.

When they had dropped the anchor, and the boys dived overboard under the ship, they discovered that the rudder pin was loose and could have fallen off at any time. Had this happened on the weather coast there would probably have been no way of saving the ship; it would have been blown on to the rocks and lost. The Lord preserved it until it came to a place where it could be repaired.

Mrs. Harrison relates that another time the ship was at Bellona. This island is virtually the top of a mountain peak jutting out of the sea. It also has no anchorage, and when the sea is bad the ship has to cruise around until the work is done on shore. Her husband and some of the staff were ashore when a particularly heavy storm came up unexpectedly. Mr. Harrison realized that the crew on the ship would be unable to cope with the situation. He raced down to the shore and saw, as he expected, the boys battling with heavy seas, but not managing very well. The dinghy was at the ship, so there was no way for him to get out, and the crew on the ship couldn't leave at such a perilous time. There was only one way to get there, and that was to go out through the heavy breakers and sea and swim to the ship, and that is what he did. They managed to get the ship under control, and when the weather abated they loaded the passengers and their goods and returned once more to Honiara (*hō' nī ä' rā*).

The Lord has a care for His work and His workers, and we know that He looks

after them. Please remember in your prayers the missionaries who "go down to the sea in ships," that heavenly angels will constantly protect and preserve them.

SABBATH, OCTOBER 30

The Emergence of a People

R. W. RICHTER

[Educational Secretary, Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission]

After graduating as a teacher at Avondale College in 1943, Brother Richter spent six years in church schools in Queensland, before being appointed to Betikama (*bet' ee kar' mar*) Missionary School. He served as teacher and later as headmaster of the union college at Kambubu, New Britain. Since 1962, Brother Richter has been educational secretary for the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission.

Henderson Field, Lunga, Sun Valley, Highway 50—these were familiar names to many United States servicemen who were on the island of Guadalcanal about 20 years ago. This was where the American forces halted the advance of the Japanese.

When the smoke of battle drifted away and peace settled on these tropical islands, in the midst of the battlefield Betikama Missionary School began to take shape. Just over the Lunga River opposite Henderson Field, a mission boarding school was constructed of surplus war materials—Quonset huts, mardden matting, plywood, and camouflage paint.

In the surrounding hills and on the coast lived a bewildered people. The Solomon Islanders found modern civilization hard to understand, with its fierce

Remember the mission program today with a good offering.

warfare and bitter hate. But slowly before their eyes a school was being erected where the ways of the Prince of Peace would be taught. The gospel and the government have made inroads, and the ways of the people are changing. Whereas ten years ago children went to school only if they wished, today parents insist that their children be given an education. With this increasing hunger for knowledge there is a shortage of teaching staff and a need for new and better buildings.

Betikama, on Guadalcanal, is one of our key schools in the Solomon Islands, and it sends many young people on to Jones Missionary College, New Britain, for further training for service in the work of the Lord. Many graduates have gone out as teachers and ministers—missionaries to other island groups.

Elder Richter, the writer of this missions appeal, says that he taught in this school for 10 years. In 1949 many of the students were as old or older than he. Some of them now are ordained ministers. At the time of the writing of this article, Elder Richter was visiting the central school on the island of Mussau (moo sow) near the equator. With him was the local mission secretary-treasurer, Pastor Wilfred, who in 1949 was a schoolboy at Betikama, as Guadalcanal is his home. His father was well known in the mountains as an influential devil priest. Out of that evil environment, the Lord has taken a life and fashioned it after His will.

Then there was Sale (sar lee), who, though not an Adventist, came to enroll at Betikama School, anxious to learn more about the Bible. His educational background was meager, but he tried hard to learn. Later he was baptized, and owing to his faithfulness and diligence

was accepted at our college to do a short course. Before he finished he was interviewed.

"What do you plan to do, Sale, when you have finished this course?"

"I want to go back to my district in Malaita. There are no Seventh-day Adventists there and I want to teach them the truth from the Bible."

So, at the end of the year the committee asked Sale to work near his village. He had to start from scratch. His first task was to build a little school-house of saplings and palm-leaf roof.

Then he asked the parents to send their children to his school. Some came. The children enjoyed it. The parents were pleased. More children came. The next year Sale sent a message to the mission president asking for another teacher to come and help him. Samuel Lingo was sent, also a past pupil at Betikama. Now Samuel and Sale are running a good big school and Sabbath School. Soon he will have pupils ready to send to Betikama, and his own experience will be repeated many times over.

This then is the fruitage of Betikama, the school built of war scrap. But the plywood is decaying, and the iron Quonset huts are badly rusted. The salt air and tropical heat have taken their toll. The school, originally set up for boarding 200 students, has served well. But now it is time to rebuild. The students look to the Sabbath School members around the world for assistance, eagerly awaiting the help that we can give. This Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow will bring new hope and new opportunities to the people of the Solomon Islands. Please dig deep on the thirteenth Sabbath and make the overflow a torrent.

Our offering today is an important part of our over-all mission program.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 6

God Will Provide

LYNDON R. THRIFT

Graduating from the Australasian Missionary College (Avondale) in 1942, Lyndon Thrift commenced mission service by reopening Batuna (bar too' na), in the Solomon Islands, after the war. Later Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary School was established under his direction. In New Guinea he taught at Omaura (o mow' ra), and later commenced what is now the Coral Sea Union College at Kabiufa (kar' beoof' a). At present Brother Thrift is English lecturer at Avondale College.

"If only we could buy some food—a ton of sweet potatoes or yams or tapioca or a few bags of rice. If only. . . ."

The schoolboys had finished their classwork and had been assigned their tasks for the afternoon, and now it was time to tackle the big problem of finding some food so that school could stay open. Betikama Missionary School had been started only a few months previously, and here was our first big test, for no food means no school in a land where there are no shops. We had managed to keep going by buying root crops from a government farm and another school, but the ships which normally brought supplies of rice from Australia had stopped running and all available food was needed by the authorities to feed the police force and other essential workers.

"What can we do?" There was a period of silence, and then the superintendent spoke.

"It appears that there is only one way out. We'll have to send the students back to their homes and close the school for a time."

"Close the school!" we gasped. But

then how could we keep it open without food?

On the homeward journey the jeep tires seemed to say, "There must be a way!"

The sky was cloudless, except for some patches of gray that hung over the distant mountains. And then I noticed something different. Rain had not fallen for days, but here was water, running water, in the deep drains at the roadside. A little further on the water was over the road and flowing swiftly, and soon it was lapping the floor of the jeep.

"Where could all this water have come from?" There was only one answer. Those gray clouds over the mountains must have dropped their loads. But what was happening at the Betikama Missionary School, two miles upstream?

By using a large truck and following a little used back road it was possible to return to the school, and it might be hard to imagine the relief when on climbing the last rise to see the school unharmed beside a wide, muddy, rushing river. The flood had risen 24 feet in just a few hours; the riverbank at the school was 27 feet high!

On the other side of the river was an American Army camp, and the water was pouring through a number of storehouses. When the floodwaters receded the order was given, "Dump all that wet stuff, clean out the houses and get ready for a new shipment." For many of the schoolboys the ideal pastime was hunting at the Army Dump, and soon they were bringing back food—food in tins, food in wax-papered cartons, food that was needed so much. There were breakfast cereals, flour, sugar and milk, raisins and dried yeast, cheese and tinned fruit,

Remember to be liberal with the Lord.

and much more—all that was needed at the time, and sufficient to last until the first crops from the school gardens were ready.

Some people might say that this just happened, but there is a better explanation. The great God of heaven saw a school on Guadalcanal, Solomon Islands. He saw that food was needed, and the One who sent gifts of food to Elijah, using the ravens, sent gifts with a flood, so that one of His precious schools would not have to be closed. That same school needs more gifts today so that new and better buildings can be erected, and God gives us the opportunity to join with Him in sending gifts to Betikama Missionary School. Let's plan right now to send a flood of gifts—copper coins, silver coins and paper money—when we have our opportunity on thirteenth Sabbath.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 13

Devil-Worship on Malaita

J. D. ANDERSON

[Retired Missionary]

Pastor J. D. Anderson, recently retired, spent approximately 20 years in various capacities in the Solomon Islands. Since 1920 he has been district director, and later president of the Solomon Islands Mission. Pastor Anderson has also served in the home field as pastor-evangelist and departmental leader.

"We will be waiting for you." These were the encouraging words shouted by the large group who had come to bid farewell to those aboard our mission ship, "Melanesia." The ship was sailing to Malaita (ma lay' ta), a large island

of the Solomon Island group, and 150 miles southeast.

The going was hard. Unfavorable winds slackened the boat's pace considerably. Behind was in tow a 28-foot whale boat. Mountainous seas caused a search for a safe anchorage on the second night out, and all were grateful for a good quiet harbor. As they prepared to drop the anchor canoes were seen approaching. "Were they friends or enemies?"

"What ship is this?" called one of the occupants from a canoe.

"Give us some tobacco" called another.

"This is Seven-day ship. Seven-days have no tobacco," replied one of our crew members.

"Oh, where have you come from?" a couple of elderly men then asked.

"From Marovo Lagoon" was the response. The answer caused real excitement among these old men.

"Do you know Oliver Burns?" they asked.

"Yes," was the answer.

"We were Oliver's boat crew at the time Marovo people killed him," they said.

"Well, and how did you escape, for the murderers looted the boat and set fire to it. Where did you go?"

"Oh, we were very frightened, so we dived overboard, swam to shore and hid in the jungle. The people of Marovo were very bad and cruel people at that time. We waited until night and then walked to the other side of the island. We knew some of our people were working on the island of Tetipari (tā' tē pā' rē), 10 miles across the water, so we called our spirits."

"What! you called your spirits?" questioned our missionaries.

Our offering today is an important part of our over-all mission program.

"Oh, yes, Malaïta men call for their spirits to bring them sharks. They can bring them up, feed them, play with them, and return them to the water."

"And did the sharks come to you?" they were asked.

"Yes, and we got on their backs and rode them to Tetipari, and our friends cared for us, finally bringing us back here to our home," they said.

Hearing this strange story from these superstitious people, our missionaries felt challenged as never before. How could they break this spell which holds these people to their spirit gods? Could they so live before them that the power of Jesus would be demonstrated sufficiently to turn hearts to the Saviour? Yes, Malaïta was, and is still, a great stronghold of devil-worship. Of the 55,000 people on this island, we have almost one thousand who have responded to the gospel. We believe that the new hospital, which Sabbath School members around the world are going to provide on the coming thirteenth Sabbath, will be a powerful witness to the God who heals bruised bodies, breaks the shackles of fear and superstition, and brings peace to the soul.

Sabbath School members, the people of Malaïta need our prayers and our gifts. Let us give as God hath prospered us, and so make this hospital a reality.

"This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come."
Matt. 24:14.

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 20

Jones Struggles for a Christian Education

MISS GWENDA WATSON

[Teacher, Betikama Missionary School]

After graduating from Avondale College (Australia) in 1961, Miss Watson taught at Port Macquarie for one year before accepting a call to Betikama Missionary School where she is now stationed.

Struggles build strength of character. The mission fields provide many examples of faith and courage which remind us of Joseph, of the captive maid, and of others who though young stood for their convictions.

I would like you to meet Jones, now a keen student at Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary School on Guadalcanal in the Solomon Islands. His parents belonged to another mission, but their lives were little different from the unenlightened people about them.

Two young men working on the roads captured the attention of Jones one day. They were different. Their talk was clean. Their teeth were white in contrast with the red-mouthed, betel-nut chewers around about them. These two lads told Jones about the Adventist district school, suggesting that he go there for an education.

On returning home, Jones asked his parents about it. They were horrified. Never would they allow their boy to attend an Adventist school. But the lad had made up his mind. He wanted to be like these clean young men who worked on the roads.

Jones went off to the Adventist district school in spite of his relatives. Soon an angry father arrived at the school

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demanding that his son return home. But the lad returned to school. Several times this was repeated. Finally, in desperation the father brought Jones before the village court, hoping that they would instill fear into him.

"Is it true that you want to attend the Seventh-day Adventist school?" they asked.

"Yes, I most certainly do," was Jones' brave reply.

"Your parents forbid you to go, and so does this court. You will be in serious trouble if you go again." This stern judgment did not alter Jones' determination. His mind was fully made up.

Just to make sure, his parents took him away to a distant island, and sent him to another mission school on Malaita, hoping he would soon forget his ideas. But Jones heard of another Adventist school at Tenakoga (ten' ar kon' gar) and silently decided to attend this.

So, praying for God's guidance, Jones waited one evening. The night was very dark. He did not go into the native style house to sleep with the others of his family. When all was still he slipped quietly off into the dense jungle and followed a narrow track to the village school. He was readily accepted and now he was happy again.

After a few days, the father came searching for him. But Jones, seeing his father coming, hid himself and prayed for God's protection. Several times this was repeated.

Three long years went by. Even at holiday times Jones refused to go home lest his parents keep him home, though he longed to see his dear ones again. One lad gave Jones some clothes and a Bible. Others assisted with books and pencils.

In 1963 Jones managed to come to Betikama Missionary School. He has to work hard to earn his fees. He still has not been home. He has found Christ as his Saviour and has been baptized. His great desire is to complete his training at Betikama at the end of 1965 and then study to qualify for medical service in the new Adventist hospital being erected on the island of Malaita.

Many more, like Jones, are struggling to prepare for service. As we give our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter, let us remember Jones. Adequate dormitories are desperately needed at Betikama. Our liberal gifts will make them possible, and so improve the lot of faithful boys and girls who are striving for a Christian education. Can we afford to do less than our best for them?

SABBATH, NOVEMBER 27

Strange Customs Still Prevailing

ELLIS GIBBONS

Brother Ellis Gibbons completed the nurses' training course at the Sydney Sanitarium in 1956, and was appointed to the Coral Sea Union Mission (Papua-New Guinea). In 1960 he transferred to the Bismarck-Solomons Union to care for the Kwailibesi Hospital and Leprosarium. At present he is superintendent of the Batuna (bar too' nar) Hospital in the Western Solomons.

When in 1960 leaders of the Australasian Division visited the island of Malaita (ma lay' ta), it was decided that the old Kwailibesi (quail' ib es' ee) Hospital and Leprosarium must be rebuilt, since the buildings had suffered the ravages of the tropics. But the lease for

Remember the mission program today with a good offering.

the land was due for renewal, and after months of negotiation no agreement could be reached. One day the district officer arrived to discuss the problem with us.

"Have you thought about moving?" he said. "There are other areas not serviced by hospitals of any kind. On the east coast we have nothing. The government is unable to provide a hospital for them for many years to come. In fact I have on board a child from East Malaita who has been hit on the head by a falling coconut. He is still unconscious, and I must hurry away in order to get him to a hospital. We still have a seven hours' journey ahead of us."

So a search was made for land in this new area, resulting in the acquisition of just what was needed—a level building site, permanent creek near by, garden land, and a suitable anchorage for our mission boats.

The new Malaita hospital will give new impetus to our work, helping to break down superstition and ignorance. It will be the center of a population of 13,000 people, many of whom are ignorant of the simplest rules of health and hygiene. What a great opportunity is ours to educate with a strong disease-prevention program.

Binding local customs make work quite difficult on Malaita. Childbirth is associated with much fear and superstition. When about to have her child, a woman must leave her home and live in a hut, comparable to a large dog kennel. Sometimes whole areas are set aside for these huts. Local custom forbids anyone to go to the aid of a woman in her confinement. Should she die, the house is often pulled down over her, and of course her child dies with her.

Recently a devil priest was approaching our Kwailibesi Hospital. Suddenly he stopped short, looking upwards. He noticed that overhead were electric light wires connected to the maternity ward. He refused to walk under those wires, choosing rather to walk about 300 yards around the building.

Local "tabu" forbids a mother to return home for 30 days after having her child, because superstition declares her unclean. One morning several women from one village, particularly resistant to the influence of our mission, were in need of injections for yaws. But because in the hospital a section was set aside for maternity cases, these women refused to set foot inside for their injections. Instead they pleaded for someone to treat them while under the trees near by. The women said they had a friend who would not allow them to enter the dispensary. When asked who this friend was, they said, "Oh, he is the devil." The missionary insisted, and finally the women crept in one by one, received their "pin" medicine, and moved out again and back to their village.

How thankful we are that the Bible promises to set at liberty those shackled by fear and superstition. The new hospital on Malaita, which will result from our liberal gifts on thirteenth Sabbath, will be the tool in the hands of consecrated missionaries and nurses to break these fetters and set the people free. We look to our two million Sabbath School members of the world to make this the greatest offering overflow ever given.

We suggest that you file your *Missions Quarterly* for future use.

Have the missions story told; it is more effective than being read.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 4**Highly Dangerous**

L. MAX MILLER

[Principal, Betikama Missionary School]

Brother L. M. Miller, originally from New South Wales, graduated in 1951 from the Theological Normal Course and was appointed to Western Australia for five years. In 1957 he accepted a call to New Guinea and later to the Solomon Islands, where he now serves at the Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary School.

War is destruction. It originated with Satan and he delights to see the carnage, sorrow and death left in its train. Bomb craters, barbed wire, wrecked ships and planes—these were the scenes that met our returning missionaries as they re-entered the Solomon Islands following the war. Building materials were scarce and costly. But the Lord still reigns.

Among the valuable articles left behind by the army in the jungles and in the various dumps, our missionaries and their native helpers discovered power generators and plenty of wire. This meant a great deal to a new mission station. The possibility of electricity in this remote area brought delight to those who had left the comforts of home to face the rigors of mission life in the tropics.

Two generators were checked and found serviceable, so they were installed at the new school at Betikama. An old boat engine was salvaged, and this provided the power to drive the generators. Wire was gathered, checked, and used to connect the various old army huts now used as workers' homes, and soon each hut had power. A shout of praise and prayer of thanks to God ascended from teachers and pupils.

Through the years the generators and motor needed much attention. On occasions, breakdowns and lack of replacements left the whole mission without power for weeks on end. Out came the old kerosene lamps again, reminding one and all of what might have been but for the salvage of war. Some of the teachers were unable to afford to buy kerosene, and so their homes were left in complete darkness.

During 1963 a new 240 volt generator was purchased, but Betikama School could not afford new wiring as well. The old generators produced power of 110 volts, so danger of receiving a serious electric shock was not so great. But now the new higher voltage is proving very dangerous. Much of the insulation is worn away, and exposed wires are a constant threat to human life. Often lines break, making matters even worse.

We have told students and staff and their families to be very careful and to report any breakages or bare wires immediately. Continually a student is detailed to check all wiring around the campus. Patching up is done with whatever wire is available.

Just last year near tragedy came to one of our teachers and his wife. Their home, built of iron, a relic of the war days, evidently became "alive." Unaware of the danger, the wife approached, walked up the stairs, placed her hand on the iron and screamed! Instantly and without thinking of the consequences her husband who was near by grabbed her, and he too received the electric shock; but he had managed to wrench his wife free, and they both fell away from the building. Death was very close that day. What a tragedy it could have been. Fortunately both the teacher and his wife

Remember to be liberal with the Lord.

quickly recovered from the ordeal.

Old buildings with the old wiring system must soon be replaced. How glad we are that the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow is going to make this possible. We confidently believe that our fellow Sabbath School members the world over are going to make our new dormitories a reality. We want to thank you now for the gifts that you will make.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 11

Visiting the Betikama Missionary Boarding School

R. AUBREY MITCHELL

[President, Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission]

Since graduating as a male nurse at the Sydney Sanitarium (Australia) in 1928, Pastor Mitchell has spent 12 years as an evangelist, 10 years as departmental leader, and 12 years as conference president. In 1963 he was appointed to his present position of union president.

Elder Mitchell writes that during the first few months of their residence in the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission it has been his privilege on two occasions to visit the Betikama (bet' ee kar' mar) Missionary Boarding School for the Eastern Solomon Islands Mission.

The school is located in very pleasant and spacious surroundings, situated some six miles from Honiara (hō' nī ä' rā)—the government headquarter's town from which the British Solomon Islands Protectorate is administered.

On the occasion of Elder Mitchell's first visit there were 238 students enrolled, cared for by a faculty comprised of two qualified Europeans and a number of national teachers. It is difficult,

during such brief contacts, to absorb all that goes to make such an institution click. Some important features, however, registered quite definitely in his mind. First it was abundantly evident that the spiritual tone of the school was very good. This was readily sensed by the spontaneous response in the hearts of the faculty members and students alike to the services conducted, the earnest prayers and meaningful singing. Then too, the general behavior and happy spirited cooperation spoke louder than words. The academic standing was equally satisfactory as shown by the high percentage of those who passed the examinations set by our own union educational department, as well as the ones set by the government. It is gratifying to note that in these government examinations the results were well above average. This is an eloquent testimony to the high educational standard being maintained. Not only had these two important features of the school registered in Elder Mitchell's thinking, there was a third—the material or physical. This had remained with him not as a happy memory as did the others, but rather as something of a haunting, gnawing consciousness of shame. Disgrace was the word clamoring for acceptance in his mind, and yet it was an unacceptable word. It was so out of harmony with what the Seventh-day Adventist Mission stood for. Were we not known as the "clean" mission? That word "clean" seemed to comprehend so much. Back in the homeland how often our missionaries were heard to recite stories of the representative buildings now possessed in these South Sea Islands, the clean, tidy, and presentable appearance of the mission stations, the changed appearance

Plan early for your thirteenth Sabbath program and appeal.

and behavior of these children of nature—children of one-time heathen head-hunters.

After a visit to this school, no matter where he went or how hard he tried to forget, on mention of the name "Betikama" there immediately loomed before Elder Mitchell the spectacle and the challenge of tumbled-down, weather-ravaged, well-nigh uninhabitable dormitories with primitive kitchens and bathroom facilities not worthy of the name. However, wartime Quonset huts, after almost twenty years' service in tropical islands with humid climate, rust and pest producing conditions, have probably served their purpose well. But these reasons do not offset the reality of the situation. A good excuse must never blind one's eyes to disagreeable facts. This issue must be faced somehow! But how?

On Elder Mitchell's second visit, while the principal was talking about their forthcoming graduation exercises he volunteered the information that a considerable number of important government officials and other town people had accepted an invitation to be present for the occasion. Stony silence followed while Elder Mitchell grappled with his thoughts, and in an endeavor to be tactful and not give offense he said, "When will they arrive? After dark I hope!" What a *faux pas*! "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

But now how wonderful that the General Conference has granted the Australasian Division the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering overflow for the fourth quarter of 1965, and also that the Australasian Division Committee should allocate this offering toward the rebuilding of the Betikama School and the completion of

the new hospital on the island of Malaita (ma lay' ta).

This offering will not only ensure the rebuilding of this very fine school with all its possibilities, but will bring much renewed courage to the principal, faculty, and student body. It will make possible the training of workers for an ever expanding field. The Solomon Islands have over the years become an increasingly fruitful home base for both the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission and also the Coral Sea Union Mission with its teeming thousands of primitive people in the Highlands of New Guinea.

We thank you in advance for your prayers and your liberality and know that when you meet and grip the hands of some of these trophies in the kingdom you will be glad you sacrificed to help rebuild the Betikama Missionary School away-down-under.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 18

Building Problems on Malaita

LIONEL SMITH

Although Mr. and Mrs. Smith are well past 60 years of age, Mr. Smith offered to build the new hospital on the remote island of Malaita in the Solomon Islands. Their only contact with the world is by radio and the infrequent visit of our mission ship.

Uru (oo' roo), where our new mission hospital is being built, is situated at the end of a long narrow inlet on the eastern side of the island of Malaita (ma lay' ta), in the Solomon Island group. There is excellent anchorage for ships. The site is about a quarter of a mile up a narrow ridge, which gives a good elevated situ-

Our offering today is an important part of our over-all mission program.

ation away from mosquitoes, but unfortunately not sand flies. There is a good view over the inlet, and a steep mountain range rises behind.

The Smiths arrived on the little 28-foot mission ship "Dani" and were met by one of the men Pastor Harrison had brought down a week or so previously. He said that his little girl of 5, Linda, was very ill. They had been to a native dresser boy of another mission and had injections, but to no avail. She passed away a few hours after the Smiths arrived, and as they were the only white couple there it was the Smiths' sad lot to try and comfort them. They made a coffin of three-ply, and Pastor Reuben, a Solomon Islander, came next morning and conducted the service. So one little grave at Uru awaits the coming of the Life-Giver—one little life that possibly could have been saved had the hospital been built sooner.

All there was of a house on the Smiths' arrival at midday was the frame of bush timber with the iron roof on. So it was a case of rush around and spread some flooring and nail up the first row of walling sheets. Consequently they slept lightly for a few nights till things were more secure.

Before the Smiths came, Brother E. Gibbons had employed about 25 men clearing mangrove and building a wharf of coral stones. This had been a colossal job, as all the coral had to be dived for and brought to the surface. The wharf is 450 feet long, eight feet wide, and averages about eight feet in depth. Roughly 1,066 cubic yards of material were needed, and at a yard to the ton you can imagine the work involved.

There are a few Adventist villages quite close, also villages belonging to

two other missions; but all are anxious for the hospital to be built. Already people come from around about for treatment, and all is done that can be with the supplies left by Brother Gibbons and Pastor Harrison. Mrs. Smith gives most of the treatments for sores, ulcers, cuts, rashes, sore eyes, ears, heads and chests. Boils, carbuncles and malaria are prevalent. Much of this is caused by dirt and unclean surroundings and food. There is quite a difference between "Seven-day" (as our people are known) villages and other villages.

Sand and gravel for our new buildings have to be brought four or five miles, and this is no small task when it is considered that we will use perhaps over 100 tons of cement. We have a raft-like, flat bottomed boat driven by an out-board motor. The sand and gravel is ferried on this and then brought up to the site by tractor and trailer. It gets a lot of handling by the time it is in position. The hospital is to be constructed with concrete floors, concrete brick walls, welded pipe trusses, and iron roofs. A six-foot overhang on each side of each building will give good protection for outpatients and make for coolness, something to be considered in these places. Also our own road had to be constructed—again no small task.

The hospital property contains 110 acres, which includes about 40 acres that can be cultivated for gardens when cleared. We were extremely fortunate in getting this ground as the district officer said that they could not get hold of a square foot. The land is owned by Seventh-day Adventists. It is planned to add a leper hospital as well, when this main building is ready for use.

On thirteenth Sabbath it will be a

Remember the mission program today with a good offering.

privilege to give, that these lovable people of the South Seas might have a hospital in their midst to care for the sick and injured. We know you will do your very best.

SABBATH, DECEMBER 25

Casting Out Devils

D. A. FERRIS

Both Pastor and Mrs. D. A. Ferris graduated as nurses from the Sydney Sanatorium (New South Wales) in 1930. Most of the next twenty years was spent in mission service in the New Hebrides, Lord Howe and Norfolk Islands, and the Solomon Islands. Pastor Ferris is now district pastor in Western Australia.

When the 70 disciples returned from their field-day experience (Luke 10:17), they rejoiced because evil spirits had been subject unto them. The spoken word given in the name of Jesus was power enough to subdue all the powers of Satan and his host.

In lands still largely controlled by devil-worship, the missionaries find that there is still the same mighty power in the name of Jesus.

Along the jungle trails of the island of Malaita (ma lay' ta), in the Solomon Islands, a group of natives trudged along carrying a suffering child. They had heard of the hospital at Kwailibesi (quail' i bee' see) on the far north of the island, and they hoped that the white man's medicine would do what the witch doctor had failed to do. But in spite of the best efforts of the staff, the life of the lad ebbed away, bringing sorrow to all concerned.

As the little child was laid to rest, the

missionary made a strong appeal to the parents to accept the Bible promise that one day Jesus would call back to life their loved one on the glorious resurrection morning. This was a new thought to them, and they pondered it hard and long.

Because of the kindness shown them, the parents decided to stay on at the mission. One who took particular interest in them was Simeon, the native evangelist, who sought every opportunity to show them more and more of God's great plan of salvation. Employment was found for Johnnie, the father, caring for the school garden. Soon he was seen faithfully attending morning and evening worship. But there was yet a fierce battle to be fought, for Johnnie had delved deeply into the world of evil spirits. This grip was not to be relaxed easily. Then one day it happened.

Students rushed out of classes terrified. Excitedly they raced to the mission home to announce that Johnnie was again under the awful power of the prince of darkness. With fierce, staring eyes, Johnnie appeared on the mission compound wildly wielding an axe. He danced the weird devil dances with which he was familiar. Before him all the students fled in terror. Now he approached the mission home, built high off the ground. As he began to run underneath, Brother Ferris begged him to give up the axe. He paused but a moment, then breaking from his presence away he went on his wild rampage to the dormitory.

As he turned and again approached the mission home, the school helpers, hospital staff, and boats' crew boys, along with Pastor Simeon were ready to close in on him. After quite a struggle they

Have the missions story told; it is more effective than being read.

succeeded in taking the axe from him, and he was carried up into the kitchen. All were aware of the tremendous power of evil spirits.

Humbly all knelt and uttered a simple prayer, "in Jesus' name," asking the God of heaven to take control of this troubled life. The powerful grip on Johnnie was released, and he was recumbent on the floor. All stayed quietly by for long minutes, solemnized by what their eyes had seen. The boys carried Johnnie to his bed, for now there was no strength in his legs.

A few days later, when Pastor Simeon came over and announced that spirits were again troubling Johnnie, all gathered in his room and read the story of the disciples' rejoicing over the fact that the devils were subject unto them in Jesus' name. All knelt in prayer asking in Jesus' name that the spirits of evil no longer be allowed to molest this man who had given his heart to the Lord.

That was victory day for Johnnie. At last with God's help he had severed his connections with the past. A new life of service for the Lord had commenced.

Thousands still wait in utter darkness on Malaita for the light which alone can give hope and freedom. Our gifts are the means in God's great plan that enable the Light to shine in the hearts of men. Let us give, work, and pray, that soon the gospel work will be complete even in the distant islands of the Pacific.

"Confer with the Great Giver
what He would have you give,
then give as He suggests."

THIRTEENTH SABBATH

December 25

Suggestive Program

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| 9:15- 9:29 | Inspirational song service. |
| 9:29- 9:30 | Program participants enter. |
| 9:30- 9:34 | Silent prayer and opening song. |
| 9:34- 9:36 | Prayer — remember the Australasian Division mission fields. |
| 9:36- 9:59 | Thirteenth Sabbath special features — one or two children's divisions may provide items. See children's edition of the <i>Missions Quarterly</i> . |
| 9:59-10:37 | Class period. (Five-point program—record, offering, etc., 8 minutes; lesson study, 30 minutes.) |
| 10:37-10:40 | Closing exercises. |

Note.—Arrange all the details of your program early—at least two weeks in advance. Instruct division leaders, whose children are participating, so that each may know the amount of time allotted.

Christmas

ESTHER HIRST

It's Christmas time, and once again
Our hearts are filled with cheer—
We love to give to others at
This happy time of year!
It's easy now to understand
And let ourselves believe—
The words of Jesus, when He taught
To give, and not receive!

So as this joyous season comes,
Amid the happy rush—
Turn back your thoughts to long ago—
There is a quiet hush—

Remember to be liberal with the Lord.

No noisy, boisterous, city sounds
Come through the still night air
As wise men gaze in wonder
On an Infant, sweet and fair.

A star from heaven showed these men
The way to Bethlehem—
Rich gifts they brought to Jesus, and
Shall we not give like them?
Instead of spending all our means
So recklessly and wild,
Let's plan a special present
For Christ, the Christmas Child!

Go—Tell!

BONNIE A. HEVENER

All men that on the earth do dwell,
Each kindred, tongue, and nation
The story of God's love should learn,
They're part of His creation.

So let's do everything we can
To keep God's message ringing,
Until around the great white throne
We fill all heav'n with singing!

Gratitude

LILLIAN BECK

Remembering the passing years I praise
Thee, Lord, for Thy unbounded love and
grace;

For all the lovely things mine to embrace.
The faith, the hope through all the nights
and days,

And friendships that have been as shining
rays.

The song of birds, a baby's smiling face,
Each season giving of its time and place.
I will remember these, Dear Lord, always.

For these and all good gifts I have from
Thee

I will repay in kind to broadcast light
For those who may be less endowed than
me.

And I will strive to lead them to the right
That they who follow go unshackled, free
And unafraid into the coming night.

SONG

The Call

[To be sung to the tune of "Far and Near
the Fields Are Teeming," *Church Hymnal*,
No. 448.]

1. From the South Seas calls are coming
In the stillness of the night
From the isles that sit in darkness
Waiting for the blessed light.

Chorus:

We'll be there, on Sabbath morning
With our gifts both large and small,
For the school at Betikama (bet' ee
kar' mar)
And Malaita hospital (ma lay' ta).

2. There are people who now need us,
And the help which we can bring
Let us answer them "We're coming"
With our Sabbath offering.
3. We will tell them of our Saviour
Who has died to set men free
And who's coming for His people
From the isles across the sea.

I Need Salvation

HARRY DICKERSON DOBBINS

I am a stranger to all the churches.
Denominations mean nothing to me.
I cannot now read from the book of books.
Won't someone bring the gospel to me?

I live in a land of thatched-roof houses
In the jungle far across the blue sea.
I am sadly in need of salvation,
And have heard that salvation is free.

I've been told you worship daily a Christ
Who promised life in a kingdom to be.
Please believe me, I am anxious to know
If that life's available to me.

Is it true Jesus came down from heaven
And healed the sick by the beautiful sea,

Plan early for your thirteenth Sabbath program and appeal.

That He fed the hungry and raised the dead,
And would gladly have done it for me?

Is it true that He offers His mercy,
And in His kingdom He wants me to be—
Made it possible by giving His life;
Then please come, bring the good news
to me.

**The Thirteenth Sabbath
Offering Overflow
For the First Quarter, 1966
Will Go to
The Inter-American Division**

I Am Only One

R. C. BARGER

I am only one—but I *am* one!
And my hand and heart are needed till
the task is done.
God calls every man; He has a plan
To use each who willingly will trust, and
say, "I can!"

I will heed God's call; give Him my all.
I'll invest my time and talent, whether
great or small.
With His love infused, I will be *used*,
And while life shall last I'll never ask to
be excused.

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Mission Thrills by Tape Recordings

Through tape recordings the Sabbath School seeks to bring much of the spirit and atmosphere of mission work vividly before our members in the homeland. Mission tapes are recorded out on the firing line of mission service.

Each quarter a special tape is prepared covering items of interest from the field receiving the offering overflow. Stories of faithfulness, of sacrifice, actual experiences illustrating God's blessing to faithful workers or members are recorded.

Each tape is a seven and one-half minute presentation. It is purposely kept short so as to fit into your Sabbath morning's program.

Encourage your members toward mission giving by enabling them to listen to mission thrills. The tapes may be purchased singly for any one quarter at \$2 each, or a yearly subscription basis at \$7.50 for the four tapes. Order from your Book and Bible House.



Australasian Division

BISMARCK-SOLOMONS UNION

<u>DIVISION</u>	<u>POPULATION</u>	<u>CHINESE</u>	<u>CN. MEN</u>	<u>U.S. MEN</u>
BISMARCK-SOLOMONS U. M.	303,130	135	10,105	18,756
CENTRAL PACIFIC U. M.	914,796	91	8,063	10,711
CORAL SEA U. M.	1,764,500	145	15,449	45,501
TRANS COMMONWEALTH U. C.	5,942,173	157	13,493	15,351
TRANS-TASMAN U. C.	7,290,485	197	20,299	22,174
DIVISION TOTALS	16,215,084	725	67,409	112,493

Santa Isabel

Florida Islands



PACIFIC OCEAN



Honiara
Betikama
GUADALCANAL

0 10 20 30 40 50
SCALE IN MILES