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"Launch Out Into Larger Plans!"

A Message From

R. R. FIGUHR

President, General Conference

To the Northern European Division

A MONTH in the northlands of this Division in company with Elders Tarr and Lindsay has been a most pleasant and inspiring experience. Spring was slow in coming to the north. The cold wind often blew, and we felt its penetrating sting, but in the hearts of our fine Adventist believers we found a warmth and cordiality that was verily spring, and sunshine.

The Third Angel's Message has made its conquests in these lands. We thank God and take courage. Beginning in beautiful Holland with its blossoming tulips, our itinerary took us up to Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and finally to Finland.

What impressed us was the steadfastness of our believers. The Advent work started there three-quarters of a century ago. A courageous messenger of the cross came across the wide ocean and landed in Denmark. From there the flame of truth

passed on to the other northern lands. The zeal and earnestness of those early pioneers speaks to us still, and their example of wholehearted devotion beckons us on to greater deeds of faith for our Lord.

We have come away from the north with a number of distinct and encouraging impressions. Here are a few of them.

First, our members have a realistic vision of our world task. They recognize that our divine assignment is the world field, and that the obligation has been laid upon us to preach the truth quickly to every nation, kindred, tongue, and people. To this our people seem fully committed.

Second, is the emphasis placed upon

public evangelism. Presidents of conferences join their fellow-evangelists in holding public meetings. Women also conduct successful public efforts. The tempo of our growth as a church, we must always remember, is geared directly to public evangelism. Nothing stirs our lay-members to soul-winning activity as does the example of workers engaged in the aggressive proclamation of the message. We were happy to witness several such meetings in progress with promise of good results.

A third impressive fact is the prominence given the health and medical work. Sanitariums, treatment rooms, and health centres are all making their contributions to the giving of the truth for



R. R. Figuhr, President of the General Conference, speaks over the radio in Finland.

this time. Lay-members have entered into this field of activity and are wielding an excellent influence. This work, we have often been told, is to constitute an important part of the Third Angel's Message. We are glad to see that it is not neglected.

We feel confident that the Lord will continue to bless the work in these

countries and lead on to yet greater victories. By faith we must launch out into larger plans for soul-winning which assuredly will result, through God's blessing, in a steadily increasing harvest of souls. It must ever be in our minds that the chief task assigned us is that of winning souls in whatever form proves most effective. May God continue to bless and guide.

about 85 students, but in 1957 it concluded on June 1st with 123 students. During the past few years we have been able to give a State recognized examination and this year twelve students graduated. During the past twenty-five years some 200 youth have been baptized, and from the halls have come some 137 students to enter into the work of the Lord's vineyard.

The anniversary was celebrated on Sabbath, June 1st. At 8 a.m. the church was filled with parents, teachers, school board members, and students who witnessed the solemn rite of twelve young people being baptized. After the church services, lunch was served to all of the guests. At 7 p.m. a very fine programme of music by a string trio, mixed choir, and the women's choir, was enjoyed by all. The union president, C. Gidlund, who was a former president of the school for sixteen years, was the festival speaker. Professor Gösta Lindeskog of the University of Uppsala, who is the State Inspector of the school, gave a very interesting speech in which he commended, as he put it, "our" school. Among other things he stated that he was deeply impressed by the fundamental theological view of the Creator, the Creation, and the Bible which Adventists hold. He concluded by saying that he wished Ekebyholm School a blessed future in the sign of the Cross.

Miss Ingrid Albiner who has been a teacher in our school since it was operated

1957—A Triple Jubilee Year in Sweden

By Gosta Berglungd

THIS year marks a real milestone in the Advent cause in Sweden.

When the year commenced, we were immediately reminded that 1957 was going to be a year of anniversaries for us.

The first issue of our young people's paper proclaimed in bold letters on its cover that 1957 was the Golden Anniversary of our MV work. Also in the paper, fourteen of our MV secretaries from 1923 onward wrote their special messages to the present generation of young people.

One Friday night the MV Society in Stockholm gave a special anniversary programme of song, music, and poetry. The guest speaker for the evening was M. E. Lind from London. During the annual conference session in Stockholm, the youth again gave an inspiring anniversary programme.

The second jubilee to be celebrated in 1957 has been the 75th anniversary of the Swedish Conference. The celebrations took place on Sabbath afternoon, May 18th, during the annual session in Stockholm. G. A. Lindsay who has held several positions in the work in Sweden, gave the anniversary address. He mentioned the high points and historical dates of the Advent Movement in Sweden since its commencement in 1882, when the first Swedish Conference was organized.

During this meeting three of our pioneers gave their testimonies, and reminded us of the early days. Brother Sandelin from Helsingfors, Finland, who has now reached the grand age of ninety-one, told of his experiences when he first became an Adventist sixty years ago. Brother C. Kahlström, an early ordained worker, mentioned how he had planted the Advent Message on the large island of Gotland in the Baltic Sea. Pastor Oscar Angervo was the third of our pioneers who spoke.

And now for our third festival comes the 25th Anniversary of the establishment of our school at Ekebyholm. Our school is actually older than that, for we started it at Nyhyttan some fifty-nine years ago, but we bought a new place for the school in 1932, and there at the old castle of Ekebyholm, the school was opened that autumn. Much progress has been made since that time. The first year at Ekebyholm commenced with an enrolment of

Leaders attending the Jubilee of the Swedish Conference. From left: A. F. Tarr, R. R. Figuhr, C. Gidlund. Second row: R. Svenson, (President, South Swedish Conference), G. A. Lindsay, and A. Anderson (President, North Swedish Conference).



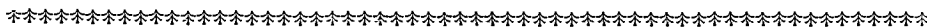


The 1957 Graduation Class at Ekebyholm in Sweden with their Motto: "The Lord Is Our Shepherd."

at Nyhyttan, spoke on her memories during the past quarter of a century. At the close of the meeting the students received their certificates, scholarships, and premiums.

While we have experienced great blessings from the Lord during these past years, in the conference, in the young

people's work, and in our school work, yet we must not remain satisfied with these. We must now march forward toward yet greater achievements. Our hope is strong, for we know that Prince Emmanuel will ever lead us on to a yet greater victory for the Advent cause in this beloved land of ours.



The Film "One in 20,000" in Sweden

By Gosta Berglund

SEVERAL prominent physicians have shown a great interest in the film, "One in 20,000" here in Sweden.

Some months ago the film was taken to the Radium clinic in Stockholm and shown to Professor Sven Hultberg and his staff of doctors and nurses. Approximately thirty persons attended the showing. Professor Hultberg is one of the strongest anti-tobacco propagandists

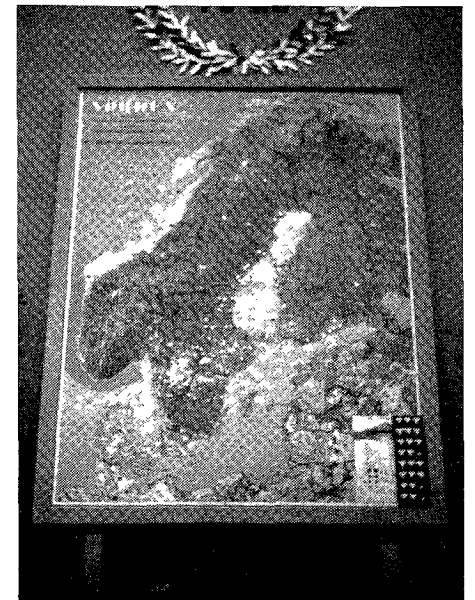
in Sweden. There are several other doctors who are very interested in the film. One of them is an ear, nose, and throat specialist, and has borrowed the film from us many times and has used it in his lectures to school faculties and parent associations. In one of his meetings he was called "the tobacco enemy No. 1 in Sweden."

In co-operation with the Swedish Anti-

tobacco Society we showed the film in a cinema to a large gathering in February of this year. Four prominent doctors spoke at the meeting and our film made a tremendous impression upon the public. Six persons fainted. During the next few days the press gave good publicity to the film. The largest afternoon paper in Scandinavia, *Expressen*, used seven pictures from the film together with an article on the middle pages. One of the pictures was in colour. They sold their idea to the largest Danish paper in Copenhagen, *Berlingske Tidende*, who gave a whole page to it under the headline: "In the future will 'Dangerous' be printed on cigarette packets?"

The Bureau of Film Censoring, however, has been unwilling to give us permission to show the film in public as they consider it too lurid. But one of these days we shall approach them again, and suggest that we delete a couple of the scenes, and then we hope that it will meet with their approval.

The great news is that the Government will probably supply funds to make five copies of the film with a Swedish text. We are sure that the Spirit of God will influence the Cabinet members to a right decision in bringing this about.



The large map which appeared on the rostrum during the Jubilee celebrations. On it all the Swedish churches in Sweden and Finland appeared as small lights.



British colporteurs with their leaders assembled for their 1957 Council at Swanwick, Derbyshire.

Onward and Upward

By A. W. Howard

Publishing Secretary, British Union

AN HOUR of great opportunity has arrived for the work of literature evangelism in Great Britain. The immense progress of this branch of the Lord's work during 1956, when sales by our literature evangelists rose by more than £10,000, to double a normally good year's increase, brought thrills and thanksgiving. At the close of the year several of our experienced, faithful workers had exceeded by substantial amounts their previous highest totals, and were praising God for the prospect of still greater achievements. Now, as we near the half-way mark in 1957, that prospect is even brighter, and once again we look forward confidently to the greatest circulation of truth-filled books and magazines ever accomplished in these islands.

Of particular encouragement, however, has been the success of a number of newcomers to the ranks, men and women of spiritual purpose and consecration, who in their first year have displayed rare qualities, and whose ministry is being increasingly blessed of God. Their recruitment which has had an energizing effect on the work as a whole, has caused many to elevate their spiritual "sights,"

stimulating tired spirits and providing an indication, we believe, that we are soon to witness the fulfilment of some familiar inspired statements concerning the ultimate development and result of literature evangelism.

But although the full fruitage of this seed-sowing ministry, as foretold by the servant of the Lord, is yet future, there has been a growing emphasis recently upon direct soul-winning which has rejoiced the hearts of all. At least thirteen souls were baptized in 1956 through contact with our publications—an earnest of the great promised harvest.

Toward the end of March this year we held our annual Literature Evangelists' Council, a gathering memorable for a departure from custom in the decision to convene for the first time at The Hayes Conference Centre in Swanwick, Derbyshire. This renowned establishment, which is visited periodically by numerous missionary societies and other bodies of Christian workers, proved ideal for our purpose. Here within the comfortable seclusion of friendly walls, our literature evangelists held together closely in four days of concentrated instruction, study, and devotion. Never has the gracious

presence of God's Spirit in our councils been more evident than during that blessed period, particularly in its closing stages. The final meeting which lasted more than three hours was packed with thrills as one worker after another told of God's providences.

Two weeks only separated this council of "regulars" from the institute for students held at Newbold Missionary College, April 16th-18th. In the British field it has never been found practicable to combine the two groups; but this year, with the College institute following so closely upon the Swanwick meeting, much of the spirit of the latter was carried over for the blessing and inspiration of our students. Partly as a result of this perhaps, we witnessed the largest enrolment for the literature scholarship plan in this union so far, and we are happy to record that the seventy students enlisted contained a good representation of young people from our sister unions in the Northern European Division.

Several of these are acquitting themselves well right now, for even as we write—a mere two weeks following Graduation—they have already established themselves firmly in their summer's task and assured their return to Newbold next September.

This all-round growth of interest in literature evangelism has strained the productive capacity of our publishing house almost beyond its limits, with the result that The Stanborough Press has been compelled to add a large extension. New walls are now rising beside the present building which will shortly house the largest and most modern printing machine in denominational service this side of the Atlantic. Only with the latest and best equipment can we possibly produce fast enough the volume of quality books and magazines needed. The buying public today expect a standard of attractiveness and technical excellence in return for their money, and we must satisfy this demand as we endeavour to lead them to an investigation of present truth. Early in 1958 we hope to launch a bound publication incomparably better than anything hitherto produced, one which will be overwhelmingly attractive,

(Continued on back page.)

The Dembidola Story

By Erling Bjaanes,
Gimbe Mission, Ethiopia

IT WAS the beginning of the week, and excitement was running high at Gimbe Mission Station. Many willing hands were helping me to prepare for a long anticipated trip to Anfillo. Our native evangelist, Ato Nephtalim Lencha, had visited this place several times and each time returned with glowing reports of their interest in our message. I was, therefore, anxious to go and find out for myself. He had also told me that there were many ready for baptism, and for this reason alone it seemed necessary for me to make the trip. The road was unknown to me, and as there are no hotels on the 278 kilometres stretch between Gimbe and Anfillo, we loaded the jeep with camping equipment, a good supply of petrol, food enough for ten days, and plenty of drinking water as well as the baptismal robes and all that we needed for the Communion service. When all was ready, we started off on what was to be one of the most interesting mission trips I have ever taken.

Two hundred and seventy eight kilometres doesn't sound very far, but it took us the greater part of two days to reach Anfillo. We drove west all the time and the roads were not much better than the famous "Gimbe Road." To complicate matters, it was raining and thus making the road like a skating rink. But when we reached our destination, the reception we received made us forget the troubles of the journey. Even before we drove into the village we could see the people running down the hillside to meet us. Ato Nephtalim was with me, and he had told the people of my visit so they came out to welcome us. It was getting late in the day and we had had a tiring journey, so after a short worship we retired for the night. Among those attending the worship was Ato Guta Badassa, the man who actually started the interest in this place.

Early next morning, Thursday, the people gathered again for worship. It is their custom to have morning and evening worship together. They have many appointed places in the district where

small groups gather for prayer. After worship we walked for one hour up a hill to the church. We were rewarded with a wonderful view of the surrounding country. The church was built by the natives, and it is one of the nicest of its kind I have seen. We spent the day talking and visiting with the people, learning of their needs and making arrangements for the days ahead of us.

When a stranger visits a village in Ethiopia it is the custom to inform the local chief. A message was duly sent to inform him that I wished to visit him, but I was informed that he was not at home. An appointment was made for Friday. In the evening I had the first real meeting in the church. Ato Nephtalim had previously told me that I would enjoy the songs of these people, but it surpassed all my expectations. They are different from those heard in other parts of Ethiopia. I wish you could have heard them. They knew the hymns by heart, and they came from the heart, too. This gathering was something like a camp meeting to them. Some had come two and three hours' journey on foot to attend the meeting. We were right in the heart of the lion country so dare not go out at night. The people slept in the church. That night their sleep was disturbed by the roaring of a lion, and they had to get up and search for a mule that had broken loose with fright.

The burden of Friday morning's prayers at the worship hour was that heavy rain which had been falling would cease. We had planned for an open air baptismal service on the Sabbath. To get to the river was a two hours' journey from the church so we were very dependent on the weather. The heavy rain also delayed the appointment with the local chief. One of the pressing needs of these people was to have a piece of land dedicated as a graveyard. This may sound strange to some, but let me explain. These people had previously been members of a certain mission, but because of their eagerness to follow the truths as set out in the Voice of Prophecy

lessons they had been dismissed from that mission. As a result they had been without a pastor, and without a place to bury their dead. It means a lot to these people to be buried in the right place. Only the heathen, they believe, bury their dead in a field or under a tree. Christians should be buried by a church. They had prepared a piece of land where one person had already been buried and they had also made a cross for a marker. The people gathered, and we had a short dedication service.

What we had just done now proved to be an excuse for the enemy to cause trouble. Before I had time to keep my appointment with the chief, rumours had quickly spread that I had taken some land and planted a cross on it. A native pastor of another church near-by, one who is bitterly opposed to our people and who has made much trouble for them, made his way to the chief's house and informed him that the foreigner had come to take some of his land. Soon afterward the chief with several police, came to me, and ordered that I should appear before the local court on Sabbath morning. He also asked who we were, what we were doing, where we were from, and by what authority we had taken the land. This was the point on which he wanted to make trouble, and stop us if possible. He refused to listen to arguments, and finally one of the believers said that he was the one who had asked me to dedicate the land, and he would take the responsibility. He was arrested and led away. The chief was still dissatisfied and insisted that I attend the court. After explaining that we did no business whatsoever on Sabbath the case was postponed until Monday. He did not feel too sure about me so he left a policeman to guard me. Actually I was under arrest. We learned later that day that the one who had spread the rumours had even bribed the chief so that he would stop our work. Our people were very much concerned at this action, so decided to take the matter to God. You can be sure many earnest prayers ascended to God that night, that He would overrule in events to His name's honour and glory.

On Sabbath morning the rain had disappeared and the sun was shining from a clear sky, and continued to shine

throughout the day. Our people looked forward with keen anticipation to the Sabbath programme. They had prayed for good weather and now they knew that God had heard and answered their prayers. They were confident that He was with them, and that all would be well. After the Sabbath school and the church service we were ready for the baptism. The candidates had been carefully examined. They had been learning the truth for over a year, and many were eager to be baptized, but only thirty-five were chosen for this first baptism. When you read these lines, the second baptism will have already taken place.

It was an hour's walk from the village down to the river. I had no permission to leave the village, so I sent Ato Nephtalim to report to the chief where I was going. The reply came that I should immediately return to the village, but seeing that I was nearly at the river I decided to proceed with the baptismal service before I returned. It was a beautiful sight to see the candidates and their friends lining the river banks. It was a thrill to hear their happy songs of thanksgiving and praise to God. Fifteen years before, a witch-doctor had decided to be a Christian. She remained true for five years, but Satan again possessed her and she returned to her witchcraft. After ten years and many struggles to overcome the devil, she had finally gained the victory. She pleaded to be baptized at this time, but we advised her to wait until a later date. She was not satisfied, and down at the river she again started her pleadings. She was so much in earnest that we felt we could not refuse her, and allowed her to take her place with the others.

It was not an easy place in which to baptize. The river was deep, the current strong, and the banks very steep. Three men stood in the river in order to assist the candidates in and out of the water. When it was time for the former witch doctor to be baptized, the evil spirit again possessed her. As she stepped forward I could see she was shaking violently, and yet I could see that she was determined to go forward. Falteringly she came little by little, but the evil spirit took complete control of her before she could reach me. Had it not been for the help of three men in the river, that



Pastor Erling Bjaanes
with our believers in the
Anfillo area.

poor woman would have been drowned. They brought her to the river bank and there she lay seemingly unconscious. This was an unexpected situation, so I turned to Ato Nephtalim and asked him what we should do.

He answered: "We will cast out the devil."

Then he started to pray: "Dear Jesus, this woman has given her heart to Thee, she no longer belongs to Satan. Thou hast the power to throw him out again. Do not leave her in her hour of need."

He continued his pleadings to God, and while doing so the evil spirit began to speak through the woman: "I am losing my servant, I am losing my servant. Where shall I go?"

Ato Nephtalim answered, "She does not belong to you, go and lose yourself in the jungle."

Several times the same question was repeated: "Where shall I go?"

Each time the answer was: "Go to the jungle."

All this time the evil spirit had been tormenting the woman. Then Ato Nephtalim demanded the spirit in the name of Jesus to leave her. Immediately the spirit left her. She was a changed woman. She became quiet and composed. We left her on the river bank while the baptism proceeded.

After a while Ato Nephtalim called to me and said: "Now you can baptize her, she is ready."

The second time she entered the water confidently and calmly, the victory was won. Before I immersed her I reminded her and the onlookers of the power of Jesus and His name, and that we had seen that power manifested right in our

very midst. It was in an atmosphere of deep reverence that she was baptized. It made a great impression on the hearts of all present and I could hear them praising and thanking God as she returned to the river bank.

If ever there was a thanksgiving service, it was as these newly baptized ones and their friends wended their way up the hill. They all joined in expressing themselves for the deliverance from sin, and for a rebirth into a new life with Christ. It surely was a never-to-be-forgotten day.

Sunday was a busy and important day for the new members. Thirty-five charter members, and the prospects of a wonderful harvest of souls in the near future, made church organization important. Deacons were ordained, and the regular church officers appointed. Then I spoke of church organization and what it meant to belong to the family of God. Then the new members were given the right hand of fellowship. In the afternoon the Lord's supper was celebrated. At the close of this service several mothers requested that their children be blessed. This we did, remembering how Jesus said: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

The services finished at four o'clock, and just then, six policemen arrived. The older members said that God saw to it that the policemen did not arrive until all the necessary services for the new church were finished.

These police had been sent from Maji, a place some two hours' walk away, and they had been ordered to escort me to Maji. There had been many complaints from the local chief. I had taken the land,

etc., etc. The whole matter was explained to them, then I asked to see a written order for my arrest. They had none, it was only a verbal one. They were very sympathetic but at the same time insisted that I should follow them. It was Easter Sunday and no court was open then, so it would mean the night in jail. I told them if they forced me to go, I would go peaceably, but only if they insisted. Easter Sunday is a very special day of feasting for these people, and the police were very displeased that they had been sent on duty on such a day. Two of the police were sons of the man sending them, so they acted on his behalf and they decided to let me stay if I would promise to attend the court the next day. Naturally I gave them my promise. These men had been well impressed by what they had seen and heard, and returned to their chief with a good report.

Sunday night, the whole church prayed that God would be with us as we went to court, some even prayed all night, for they knew what might be in store for me.

Monday morning I kept my promise and met at the appointed time. We stopped outside the court house and all the court officials came outside and bowed politely and smiled. They seemed to be very friendly. We were invited inside and a few routine questions were asked. The chief here had received a letter from my accuser telling that I had taken his land, had not reported at his office, that he did not know who I was, and so on.

By this time many of our believers had arrived, as well as the opposing pastor and my accuser. All were seated in the courtroom, and as the case proceeded it was very evident that my accuser had been lying. The district chief listened patiently to my explanation of the whole matter.

He then turned to the accuser and said, "This man is a pastor, a missionary. This is his work. He has a right to plant a cross where he deems it necessary. He is doing the Lord's work and we must do all we can to help him, not oppose him."

My accuser tried several times to say something but he was given no opportunity and told to keep quiet. The district chief was most apologetic for all the inconvenience I had had. He told

me that I was free to visit again. He even offered police protection for any time in the future that I might be visiting them. He assured me he was my friend.

Our believers had been very anxious about me, for they thought I would be imprisoned. They had spent much time in prayer for this matter, and now when the much feared court case was satisfactorily ended within twenty minutes, they were happy. Once more their faith in



The witch doctor who was baptized, standing next to Pastor Erling Bjaanes.

Jesus was strengthened, and they stood in a better light with the government and enjoyed more freedom than before.

The story is not yet complete. The work among these people is growing. Ato Nephtalim, a dresser Ato Tasgara, Ato Guta Badassa, and several other young men are now engaged in evangelistic work in Anfillo. We pray that the experiences our believers have just passed through will be an encouragement to many others to take their stand for the truth. I am looking forward to my next visit to this place; it will be in November after the rainy season is over and the roads passable again. Please remember these workers, these people, and our mission in the western corner of Ethiopia in your daily petitions before the throne of grace. Thank you.

"Bible Readings" Does It Again!

By Edgar E. Hulbert
Evangelist, Calabar, Nigeria

A COPY of *Bible Readings*, sold to a lady teacher in a school operated by another denomination, has led to her taking her stand for the truth against much opposition, and finally resulted in her baptism.

Mrs. Elijah, whose picture appears with this article, bought a copy of *Bible Readings* from Colporteur Achor during the early part of 1955. She immediately began to read and study her new treasure, and in due time came to the subject of the Sabbath. Immediately she began to keep the seventh-day Sabbath, and told her husband about it, too. He, for a time, tried to keep it "when he could," but never took a definite stand, and eventually began to oppose his wife in the keeping of it.

Meanwhile Mrs. Elijah learned about health-reform, and immediately stopped cooking and eating unclean fish, a staple diet of these parts. Her husband was not pleased about that, of course. Later, she came to the subject of tithing, and immediately began to lay aside her tithe. For almost a year she kept it at home, until she found out that she should pay it into the mission. Imagine my surprise when our evangelist, at month end one day last year, pulled out a huge wad of pound notes! The tithe he had brought from this one member was more than, at that time, we had received altogether since the beginning of our work in Calabar!

Meanwhile this brave soul was continuing her progress. She could not keep her new-found faith to herself. She and her husband were transferred to a new school. He told her not to talk to others about her beliefs, but just keep the Sabbath to herself at home. But some of the teachers got to know about the Sabbath school she was conducting with her children, and wanted to join her. One other lady teacher, not teaching now, and her mother, heard the message, and are now receiving Bible studies.



Mrs. Elijah is baptized in the Cross River. Won by reading "Bible Readings" sold by a colporteur, Mrs. Elijah is one of God's precious jewels refined in the fires of persecution.

"I tried to hide my light under a bushel," Mrs. Elijah said, "but the Lord would not let me."

All the other teachers, afraid of the Headmaster, stopped attending the Sabbath school. But a new lady teacher came, and she has taken a very definite stand. She attended Camp-meeting last December with Mrs. Elijah, and has started paying her tithe and preparing for baptism.

It was camp meeting that started real trouble. Mr. Elijah had not wanted his wife to go, but finally agreed. When she returned, however, he started beating her. He beat her when she tried to have Sabbath school. He took away her baptismal manual and Sabbath school lesson *Quarterly*. In fact, he treated her so badly, abusing her and attempting to beat her in public places, that even members of his own church intervened. Finally, she was compelled to flee to her parents. After some time a reconciliation was brought about, and he agreed to let her keep Sabbath at home, but not to go anywhere else.

However, when we started a Branch Sabbath school two miles from her home, she started attending, with her friend. She was even able to attend some of the evangelistic meetings we held there. Now she wanted to be baptized. Her husband refused, but she determined to be

baptized anyway. She did not tell him when she went to visit her grandmother that she was also going to be baptized, but somehow he guessed it. However, though he made threats, she was safely baptized. Since she went home, however, all the workers have received threatening letters, but we have no fear, for the Lord is with us. We do not know at present how Mrs. Elijah herself is faring, but we know one thing, that whatever happens, she will be faithful.

Please pray for Mrs. Elijah, and for all the other newly baptized members in the Calabar District, where we now have a membership of twenty-nine with many more Sabbath school members.

LUNG CANCER WARNING

As a matter of information, we reprint the following dispatch from the *Chicago Daily News*:

A leading cancer researcher said Tuesday that if there were half the evidence that the Brooklyn Bridge was unsafe as there is evidence linking smoking to lung cancer, the bridge would be shut down.

Dr. Alton Ochsner, professor of surgery at the Tulane University school of medicine in New Orleans, La., warned that the disease is now approaching epidemic proportions. He spoke at the seventh annual assembly of the New York State Academy of General Practitioners.

Dr. Ochsner said that the average number of deaths per capita from lung cancer had increased five times between 1920 and 1953. The increase, he said, was due to two things—that more persons smoked than ever before, and smoking started at an earlier age.

When asked if filters helped, Dr. Ochsner said, "They only help in selling more cigarettes."

Onward and Upward

(Concluded from page 4.)

eminently readable, and contain at the same time the full message.

These are great days for our literature work! Improved literature, improved methods, improved minds and hearts—

these must be our constant aim as we press onward and upward! We thank God for a future bright with promise.

GRATITUDE

NEWBOLD COLLEGE still lives up to its reputation held for so many years, in having a staff of consecrated teachers, known for self-denial. Amid the calm and peaceful atmosphere of the surroundings of the College, lives are being trained for the service of God and eternity. Peaceful, yes, peaceful are all those who go through its walls to find their peace with God.

In lowliness and humility are the oracles of God being taught and followed by the teachers of this worthy institution. Their reward will be the starry crown; and their honour, the results of the fruits of their labour.

Newbold has been a home to me. It has helped me, and has lifted up my head above the horizon to a higher vision, aspiration, and nobility of character. I pray that parents and youth in the Advent movement may see and hold fast this opportunity that is at their disposal.

I thank my teachers, the Division officers, and all those who contributed to my stay at Newbold Missionary College.

C. B. MENSAH.

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