

THE ADVENT SABBATH
REVIEW AND HERALD

GENERAL CHURCH PAPER OF THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS
DEDICATED TO THE PROCLAMATION OF THE EVERLASTING GOSPEL

Released From Internment

By W. H. BRANSON

THE following message from A. L. Ham, superintendent of the South China Union Mission, written on the steamship "Gripsholm" and mailed in Rio de Janeiro, South America, will be read with unusual interest by all our believers.

Elder Ham, with twenty-two others who have for many months been confined in internment camps in China and Malaya, is now en route home, and by the time this is published he should have reached New York.

"S. S. 'Gripsholm,' nearing Rio de Janeiro
August 9, 1942

"Gratefully we acknowledge the mercy of God and the answer to our prayers and the prayers of God's people, in bringing us safely through the war in Hong Kong and subsequent internment, and giving us freedom and sufficient food again. While we thus rejoice in the marked providences of God which have so wondrously led us through dangers and suffering, still we are constantly mindful of the needs of our brethren and sisters who remain in China and the Far Eastern lands. We earnestly pray that our heavenly Father will send His angels to protect them in times of danger and His 'ravens' to bring them food in time of need. We shall never forget how the 'ravens' so often ministered to our needs. Really, it has been a remarkable experience. We know our God hears and answers prayer. We also know He has a loyal people both in America and in China, as well as in all these Eastern lands.

"I am glad to assure you that we do have a loyal group of capable national leaders who are well organized for a forward movement in finishing the giving of the gospel in China. Young men and women, many of whom have grown up with this movement and have been trained in our schools, are now the leaders, and they have the confidence of their people as they face many untried tasks and new perplexities in keeping some of our institutions operating, in preaching the message, and in the very important responsibility of 'shepherding the flock' in these trying times when so many have been driven from home and church by this cruel war.

"My brethren, let me assure you that God is with His people in China. They love Him and His truth. He has given to them loyal hearts of consecration, and with our sympathy, prayers, and support they will ac-

complish heroic service for the Master. Let us stand by them in this crisis hour. I believe you will find it in your hearts to do so.

"It has been very hard indeed to be deprived of the privilege of continuing our service for China at a time of such great need and unprecedented opportunity, but God knows best. He can and will overrule in such a way as to bring glory to His name, and if we accept the trial with humble submission and faith, many lessons may be learned in the progress of our missionary program and in our individual lives. Through war and internment we have sought to see and understand God's purposes and the lessons He wanted us to learn. Now we seek Him and trust Him to lead the way in our future missionary efforts. We must never think of relaxing our endeavors for China, but we may find we shall have to pursue new avenues and employ new methods because of changing times and conditions. We remember He 'has a thousand ways . . . of which we know nothing' to accomplish His work.

"My faith in His guiding hand and in the final triumph of the message in China, as well as in all the world, was never stronger. Let us set our hearts and hands again to the unfinished task.

"Christian greetings to all our friends and to our loyal people who have been praying for us especially during recent months. We are truly grateful for your kind interest in us and the work we represent."

The list of those arriving on the S. S. "Gripsholm" is as follows:

Elder and Mrs. R. P. Abel, acting director, Thailand Mission
L. F. Bohner, secretary-treasurer, Malayan Union
Dr. and Mrs. G. G. Innocent and their two children, superintendent, Bangkok Mission Clinic
Dr. and Mrs. D. P. La Tourette and their two children, Bangkok Clinic
Miss Ruth Munroe, nurse, Bangkok Clinic
Miss Helen Anderson, nurse, Canton Sanitarium
N. F. Brewer, president, China Division
Mrs. B. L. Anderson, wife of Sabbath school secretary, South China Union
J. G. McIntyre, principal, Bee Hwa Training Institute, Amoy, China
C. A. Carter, president, China Training Institute
A. L. Ham, superintendent, South China Union
C. C. Krohn, teacher of agriculture, China Training Institute
Elder and Mrs. Charles F. Larsen, minister, South China Union
H. H. Morse, secretary-treasurer, South China Union
C. E. Winter, science teacher, China Training Institute

We are exceedingly grateful to God for His protecting care that has been over these workers, and trust that before long others who are still confined in Oriental countries may also be freed and permitted to return to their homes and families.

HEART - to - HEART TALKS by the Editor

"Study to Be Quiet" "Pray Without Ceasing"

THESE two admonitions were given by the apostle Paul to the church at Thessalonica. He felt that they were needed in his day. They are needed just as fully in the days in which we live. If there ever was a time when men needed to pray, it is today. We have come to most eventful times in the history of the world. We know not what a single day or even hour will bring forth. When we awake in the morning we read the newspapers to see what has occurred during the night. We listen to the radio to secure the very latest information.

Great armies are facing each other on fields of battle in different parts of the world, and we watch with interest the ebb and flow of the battle tide. Among the combatants are neighbors and friends. We fear for their safety. We think of the distress, the devastation, which war is bringing upon the world. There is great destruction of life not only to soldiers but to peaceful communities, to the citizenship of various countries, to innocent men, women, and children. We need to pray, and we need to be quiet in order that we may pray.

Men and women are excited today. Thousands are living under constant emotional strain. And this is caused not alone by war conditions, but by the battles of life, by the struggle for existence, by the keen competition in the commercial world.

In such an hour as this the Lord speaks to us

through the psalmist, "Be still, and know that I am God." The Lord does not speak to us audibly above the roar of the hurricane, amid the trembling of the earthquake. He spoke to Elijah of old when Elijah stopped to listen. And as he listened he heard a still small voice. It is in this way that God most often speaks to our consciousness. In the hour of meditation and quietness, during the season of prayer, the Lord impresses our hearts by His Holy Spirit. He brings to us comfort oftentimes by bringing to memory some Scripture promise. He gives us the assurance of sins forgiven, of divine acceptance.

Among our neighbors, let us avoid taking part in heated discussions of the international situation or of political questions. This does not mean that we should be cold, distant, and unsociable. Rather, it means that we should be cheerful but thoughtful.

Let us be quiet in the church. When we appear before the Majesty of heaven, as we meet in His sanctuary, let us refrain from the idle chitchat that we see in many church assemblies. It is well for us as we take our seats to bow our heads a moment in reverent prayer. And when the service is dismissed, let us continue to remember that we are in the house of God. We may greet friends and strangers, but let us do it quietly.

We need to exercise the spirit of quietness in our homes. And this need not destroy the freedom of the household, or mean the suppression of joy or the laughter of children. It does mean that we will find in the home an oasis from the strained excitement of the world, a place for quiet meditation and for the reading of the Word.

And those of us of older years should not seek to dominate by our own conversation the home life and its atmosphere. We have known of homes where the grandfather or grandmother, or the father-in-law or mother-in-law assumed this attitude. They failed to recognize the individuality of those of younger years. They made the lives of others unpleasant by their constant loquaciousness, and really made themselves unwelcome. If they had been quiet and kindly and uncritical, their presence would have been a blessing in the home of a son or daughter.

There are many things we may pray for today, many worthy objectives of prayer. We wish to suggest a few of these in this article. When we consider the great needs of the world today, the thousands in danger, the multitude of sick and afflicted, the gospel message that is to go to all nations of men, it will raise us above the littleness of life, it will bring into our experience dignity and strength and courage. God has committed to us a great trust, the carrying of the advent message to those who know it not. May we be faithful to that trust.

"Thus saith the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel: In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength." Isa. 30:15. F. M. W.

SPECIAL OBJECTS OF PRAYER

To Be Employed by the Reader as He May
Feel So Led

1. For preparation of heart and life to receive the outpouring of the Holy Spirit.
2. For the protection of our work and people in the great war zones of earth.
3. For the power of God to attend the proclamation of the gospel message by the preaching of the Word and the circulation of literature.
4. For our unconverted relatives and neighbors.
5. For the revival of those in the church who are following Christ afar off.
6. For men facing death on the fields of battle, that they may accept Christ as their personal Saviour.
7. For our boys called to the service of their country.
8. For the sick and afflicted of the church.
9. For wisdom and guidance for the rulers of nations in this great crisis hour of the world's history.
10. For God to make His people willing in this day of His power to cast their all upon His altar for the speedy finishing of His work.

"BASE and ignoble thoughts, if allowed to linger in the mind, sooner or later darken and stain it."

Adjusting Apparent Discrepancies

By LYNN H. WOOD

AMONG numerous apparent discrepancies in the Bible, did you ever question Isaiah's record of the new earth as described in Isaiah 35:9 and 65:25? In the first reference the prophet, in speaking of the glories of the New Jerusalem, exclaims, "No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon;" and yet a few chapters farther on in the latter verse, when speaking of the creatures in the new earth, he says, "The lion shall eat straw like the bullock." Is the prophet contradicting himself? Let us see if archeology as a background can give any assistance in the solution of these texts.

The statement in the thirty-fifth chapter seems to have been written just a few years after the ten tribes had been taken captive by Assyria. Nahum, writing about the same time, compares the ravaging tendencies of this tyrannical power to lions when he cries out, "Nineveh is of old like a pool of water. . . . She is empty, and void, and waste: and the heart melteth, and the knees smite together. . . . Where is the dwelling of the lions? . . . The lion did tear in pieces enough for his whelps, and strangled for his lionesses, and filled his holes with prey, and his dens with ravin. . . . The sword shall devour thy young lions: and I will cut off thy prey from the earth." Nahum 2:8-13.

After battles abroad it was a common thing for the kings of Assyria, on their returning tri-

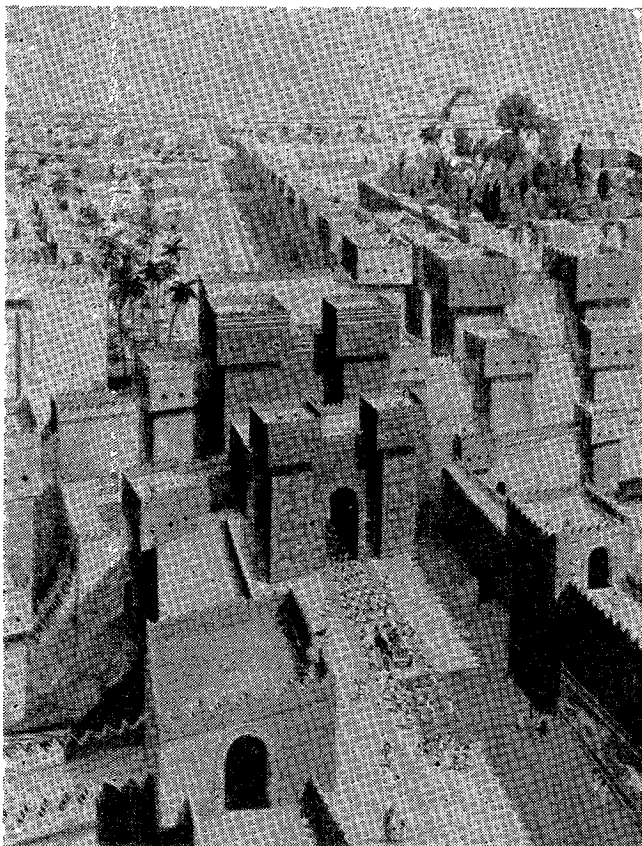
umphal entries, to drag their captives behind their chariots, mutilating them, offering them as living sacrifices to their gods, and acclaiming the superiority of their gods to the gods of the defeated nation. Isaiah in the ten verses of this wonderful thirty-fifth chapter, is evidently trying to "strengthen . . . the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees," as his countrymen have to meet this terrible molestation at the hands of Assyria. But also is he not, by inspiration, looking down a century later to the day when Judah is led captive through the streets of Babylon, and giving the captives that are to take messages of salvation to Nebuchadnezzar something to encourage them as they face similar conditions?

The Lion Kingdom

The reconstruction of the city of Babylon by the excavator Unger, as he builds upon the work of many past archeologists, sheds a great deal of light upon the meaning of this text. The picture of the city of Nebuchadnezzar's day as reconstructed by him is shown herewith. The royal chariot is approaching the city from the north and is about to enter the gate dedicated to Ishtar, the great Babylonian goddess. The street known as "Procession Street" leads up to the gate between strongly fortified walls, and is wainscoted with blue enameled tile figures of lions, dedicated to Babylonian gods. On the gate towers are hundreds of beasts wrought in the same kind of tile. These are of two different designs, one of a unicorn, the other of a "ravenous beast," dedicated to Sumerian, Babylonian, and Assyrian gods, Enlil, Marduk, and Ashur. This composite "dragon" has the head of a serpent, the fore claws of a lion, the rear claws of an eagle, and the tail of a scorpion.

These are the very beasts that Daniel passed on his daily rounds through the palace, for Nebuchadnezzar's palace stands just to the right on the inside of the gate. The famous hanging gardens are in the upper right of the picture, and one has little trouble in imagining Daniel's thoughts as he witnessed the arrival of multitudes of his fellow citizens as captives under the cruel lash of the Babylonian tyrant. No wonder he was able to speak of the world empires in terms of composite beasts—the people were accustomed to such representations, for they were before them constantly. Behind the palms just across the street from the palace, stands the great temple of Eninmach, one of the largest in the city.

It was down this very Babylonian "way of holiness"—this "Procession Street," that Zedekiah



The Great City of Babylon as It Must Have Appeared During the Reign of Nebuchadnezzar

stumbled along in his chains, his eyes having been put out that, as one author puts it, "his last sight might be the end of his hopes of posterity." He could hear the words of Nebuchadnezzar spoken to him at Riblah, and as recorded by Josephus, "God is great who hateth that conduct of thine, and hath brought thee under us." He could not see the battlemented walls on either side, but he could hear the taunts of the soldiers as they acclaimed the power of Marduk over Jehovah. The pain of his empty eye sockets was hardly less than the stab in his heart as he heard the cry of anguish that went up from his fellow sufferers as living sacrifices were offered to the majesty of the Babylonian pantheon. Had God forsaken them? Was Marduk stronger than Jehovah? Had the prophet no word of courage at such a time as this?

A Message of Encouragement

Had he memorized the message of God given through Isaiah a century previous, his heart might have been encouraged and strengthened to meet the tempestuous days just ahead.

"Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance. . . . Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing. . . . And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness. . . . No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, . . . but the redeemed shall walk there: and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

This message might be paraphrased for the people of Judah in some such manner as: "Do not mind the taunts you hear! The day is coming when these battlemented walls shall become dust. The very gods they boast of will molder to sand. But Jehovah is going to build a heavenly Zion, and

there is going to be a procession street there, but there will be no idols and representations of false gods (lions and ravenous beasts) there! You are captives now—if you will surrender to Him, one day you will be among the redeemed who will march down that procession street of gold, with singing and gladness and joy instead of sorrow and sighing."

Isaiah had caught a vision which thrilled his very soul. He looked down through twenty-seven centuries of time, past the crumbling of such world empires as Assyria and Babylon, past Greece and Rome, past the modern juggernauts of international hate, to the day when God would set up a kingdom "not made with hands," where the redeemed of the Lord would rejoice evermore. If Isaiah could have such faith in the face of national disaster, what kind of faith should we, who are actors on the stage of life in the last great crisis, possess—we who see these things of which the prophets spoke occurring before our very eyes?

What a wonderful thing it is to think that in these days man has been impressed to dig into the ancient mounds and add to the historian's narrative such inscriptions and artifacts as will add vividness and reality to the record, and thus aid us in understanding what the author had in mind as he penned his thoughts. Archeology in this way offers a very positive help to the student of the Scriptures as he tries to reconstruct the scenes laid before him by men of inspiration. Many apparent discrepancies are not only beautifully clarified by the assistance that this science can thus give, but with the additional light thrown on the question, the faith and vision of the writer stands out in all the clearer profile. Let us thank God for His various means of clarifying texts of Scripture, that will give us confidence in these tempestuous days—confidence in a loving heavenly Father who will never fail us till He bringeth salvation to all His beloved, storm-tossed children.

A Word to Retired Workers—No. 2

Decreasing and Increasing

By C. G. BELLAH

D OUBTLESS the most painful experience that ever confronts a successful worker in the cause of God is that of being compelled, because of failing health or age, to retire from active service. It is hard for shoulders that have become stooped under the burden of souls to shift the load finally and wholly to others. It is harder work to quit than to go on, for the love of service burns with a young flame in an old man's heart. In fact, through the rest of his life, like the ancient priest with the breastplate, he carries Israel on his heart. The heaviest weight cannot be stowed in suitcase and handbag. The destiny of his own spiritual children bears even more heavily upon

him now that he is no longer their shepherd.

It takes much of the grace of God for the retiring minister to lay down the burden cheerfully, and see a younger man take it up. His plans have been so eminently successful that it may seem to him an impossibility that any other methods could be as efficient as his own. It is only natural for an old person to be skeptical about new and untried plans for the advancement of God's work. What he terms "newfangled" methods look all out of place in the third angel's message. He is likely to forget that when he began public work years before, his plans probably were new and untried to his predecessor.

"Come" and "Go"

BY MATTIE WHITE-LAGRILLE

"COME unto Me," the Saviour has said,
 "All ye who are weary and worn,
 And I will give you peace and rest
 And heal your heart bleeding and torn.

"Come let us reason together," He pleads,
 "Though you're tempted sore by the foe,
 And your sins have become a scarlet hue,
 I will make them as white as the snow."

And while He says to each one, "Come,"
 Just as surely He bids him, "Go!"
 To preach the gospel in all the world,
 That others their Saviour may know.

There is a place for every one
 In the Lord's needy harvest field,
 And He will bless the seed thus sown,
 And most wondrous will be the yield.

So in His strength go forth today,
 For the night steals on apace;
 Each must do his appointed work
 Ere he meets Him face to face.



"He Must Increase"

As the mantle of the modern Elijah falls upon the shoulders of the modern Elisha, the older man should remember that the younger may receive a double portion of his dauntless spirit. Elijah's threefold prayer brought to life the widow's son. (1 Kings 17:21.) But even the decaying bones of Elisha restored life to a dead man. (2 Kings 13:21.) Jesus once said, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father." John 14:12. However, most old men, while they still love the old ways, are ever ready to welcome the new. Their sympathies may be with the past, but there are no antipathies for the present.

It is humanlike, but not Godlike, to envy the growing achievements of one's successor. But when the old leaves fall in the springtime, it is that new ones may take their places. When the towering champion of the forest goes down, it leaves room for younger trees. The old adage says, "It takes a lot of religion to shout in another man's meeting." But our aged veterans have a lot of religion, and they are usually happy for the success of others. They realize, as every intelligent worker must, that in God's work, there are no indispensable men.

A most severe test came to John the Baptist in the later days of his ministry.

"For a time the Baptist's influence over the nation had been greater than that of its rulers, priests, or

princes. If he had announced himself as the Messiah, and raised a revolt against Rome, priests and people would have flocked to his standard. Every consideration that appeals to the ambition of the world's conquerors, Satan had stood ready to urge upon John the Baptist. But with the evidence before him of his power, he had steadfastly refused the splendid bribe. The attention which was fixed upon him, he had directed to Another.

"Now he saw the tide of popularity turning away from himself to the Saviour. Day by day the crowds about him lessened. When Jesus came from Jerusalem to the region about Jordan, the people flocked to hear Him. The number of His disciples increased daily. . . . If he [John] had sympathized with himself, and had expressed grief or disappointment at being superseded, he would have sown the seeds of dissension, would have encouraged envy and jealousy, and would seriously have impeded the progress of the gospel.

"John had by nature the faults and weaknesses common to humanity, but the touch of divine love had transformed him. He dwelt in an atmosphere uncontaminated with selfishness and ambition, and far above the miasma of jealousy. . . .

"Looking in faith to the Redeemer, John had risen to the height of self-abnegation. He had sought not to attract men to himself, but to lift their thoughts higher and still higher, until they should rest upon the Lamb of God. He himself had been only a voice, a cry in the wilderness. Now with joy he accepted silence and obscurity, that the eyes of all might be turned to the Light of life."—*"The Desire of Ages,"* pp. 178-180.

Here we see John at his best, for in this experience his unselfish character was most nobly displayed. When the Sun arose, the star was hidden by the excessive Light.

Old Men for Counsel

On the other hand, it must not be forgotten by the younger men that the aged worker may have a wealth of experience and good old-fashioned ideas that are worth looking into. It may be true that a new broom sweeps clean, but it is also true that the old one knows where the dusty corners are. The old, weather-beaten ship knows best how to avoid the treacherous rocks and dangerous shoals. It might be well for the young worker to ask himself the pertinent questions, "Whom do I succeed? Whose are the footprints where I stand?" And then resolve for his predecessor's sake, to endeavor to pilot the ship along the old charted route.

In the industrial plants of our country it is the usual custom to retain as watchmen those who have given years of faithful service to the company. This is done not alone because they can no longer perform hard labor, but because they have proved themselves to be trustworthy and dependable. So God's ancient men have learned through the years, as young men have not, how to live very near the pearly gates, and thus receive inspiring messages from within the Holy City.

When one worker retires, God always has another ready, so that there are no gaps between. Just where the work of Moses ended, that of Joshua began. The next generation was provided for before Moses ascended old Nebo. God's promise to Joshua was, "As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee." Joshua 1:5. The instrument had been changed, but the Master hand that wielded it was the same, and so the work went on uninterrupted. Jehovah lays one tool aside, and takes up

another, as it pleases Him. As Moses had been the right man to lead Israel to the Jordan, so Joshua was the right man to lead them *beyond* Jordan.

Moving vehicles have brakes, machinery requires balance wheels, and ships must have anchors. So time-honored servants of the Lord may sometimes act as excellent stabilizers. If they recognize worldly trends in denominational operations, thank them for the vision. If they are not so enthusiastic about extreme methods of modern evangelism, the leaning toward the popular in our music, or the trend toward stories in our papers and books, do not censure them too severely. They know that simple, spiritual hymns make established Christians, and rugged, doctrinal preaching still produces rugged, old-fashioned Seventh-day Adventists who remain true to this message. So let us all thank God, take courage, work together, and press forward in the victorious triumph of this blessed truth.

The Mind of Christ

By A. T. ROBINSON

The Mind That Was in Christ Jesus

LET this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus; who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: but made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."

Jesus, a sovereign, passed from the place of sovereignty, to the place of a servant, and learned obedience. It was thus He became the Saviour of the world.

"Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience by the things which He suffered; and being made perfect He became the Author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey Him."

The Mind That Was in Lucifer

Lucifer, created a servant, subject to obedience, left the realm of obedience, and sought by force to enter the realm of sovereignty.

"Thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God: I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation, in the sides of the north. I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will be like the Most High." Isa. 14:13, 14.

Lucifer, seeking the highest place, will reach the lowest place.

"Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit. They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee, . . . saying, Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms; that made the world as a wilderness, and destroyed the cities thereof; that opened not the house of his prisoners?" Isa. 14:15-17.

Let us individually make a careful and honest study of our own hearts, to see if we are actuated by the mind of Christ, seeking the place of hum-

ble service, though it be the lowest place; or the mind of Lucifer, seeking the highest place, which will just as surely end in the lowest conceivable degradation.

"Whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

The Bible to Boys in Service

By HEBER H. VOTAW

THE United States Government has undertaken to furnish portions of the Scriptures to the men of Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish faiths in the armed service. The King James Version of the New Testament is given to Protestant boys. The Old Testament is furnished to the Jewish boys, and a compilation entitled, "My Daily Reading From the Four Gospels and the New Testament," prepared by the Reverend Joseph F. Stedman, who is spiritual director of the Confraternity of the Precious Blood, is given to the Catholic boys.

This latter volume not only gives certain passages from "The New Testament of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ—a Revision of the Challoner-Rheims Version," but has a foreword prepared by a representative of the Roman Church, and has both headings and explanatory notes.

As an illustration of the latter, on page 62 it is declared that "primacy in the church belongs to Peter." On page 118, in a comment on the power of the church, it says: "She shall never be overcome; she is indefectible. And since she has the office of teacher, and since she would be overcome if error prevailed, she is infallible."

On page 132 we find this comment upon Christ's words concerning Abraham's having seen His day: "*He saw it:* Abraham can be said to have seen Christ's day either in faith and prophetic vision, or from his place in limbo when Christ was born."

On page 285, there is a comment on a portion of the second chapter of Acts. We find these words: "*Hell:* limbo, where the souls of the just awaited the redemption; in Greek, 'death.' In both readings the thought is of all that makes death grievous, beginning with the state of separation of soul and body."

The heading above the reading given for Revelation 22:1-10 is "*Symbolic Picture of Heaven.*" [Italics ours.]

On page 335, this note on portions of the twentieth chapter of Acts is found: "*The first day of the week:* Sunday had replaced the Sabbath (Saturday) as the day of worship. *Breaking of bread:* the Holy Eucharist, celebrated in the evening."

It is evident from these brief quotations that the book furnished to the Catholic soldier is nothing but a doctrinal treatise. We have come to a dangerous time in the United States when the tax money from all classes of citizens is appropriated to print and circulate the peculiar beliefs of one church. It is a fine thing, indeed, to furnish the Scriptures to those who want them, but it is a work for the church, and not for the state.

EDITORIAL

Our Youth on the March

THE organization of our youth for service, which occurred just thirty-five years ago this summer, was a most important and momentous move. The story of the forward march of this army of volunteer Christian soldiers since that day is a thrilling one. Their exploits in behalf of the advent movement have been witnessed on a thousand fronts. Nation after nation has heard the steady tread of their feet as they have gone forth as heralds of the advent message. Singly and in small groups they have stood courageously for the truth among many peoples.

Now we see them marching along the Zambezi, the Amazon, the Yangtze, and the Ganges, and skirting the coasts of Titicaca and Victoria Nyanza. We watch them as they pass along bravely into the jungles of Borneo and New Guinea, Indo-China, and Siam, and as they scatter out over the vast plains of China and Brazil. Australia, Turkey, Persia, Mexico, Peru, names all over the globe, spring into mind when we think of the valiant volunteers who now represent the truth on every continent and important island. Places which are only now made familiar to the public because of the widespread war that is raging, have long been familiar to Seventh-day Adventists. The Solomon Islands, New Hebrides, Hainan, Bangkok, Rangoon, Port Moresby, these are names that have meaning to Missionary Volunteers. There they have won victories for the truth and are still winning them in spite of the present turmoil which they must endure.

United for Service

Our youth have never been strong in numbers at any one point, but the consciousness that they are united in heart and purpose and service with our youth all over the world has given them strength and courage wherever they are or however few they may be. This has been the great achievement of the organization of our world-wide youth that was carried out at the General Conference Council at Gland, Switzerland, in 1907 and perfected at the first young people's convention held that summer at Mount Vernon, Ohio. The messenger of the Lord had for many years encouraged the organizing of young people's societies, and also urged a more complete organization that would take in many societies. In a talk on organization at the General Conference of 1893, Elder O. A. Olsen read from a letter received from Mrs. White, who was then in Australia. In this she said:

"We have an army of youth today who can do much if they are properly directed and encouraged. We want our children to believe the truth. We want them to be blessed of God. We want them to act a part in well-organized plans for helping other youth. Let all be so trained that they may rightly represent the truth,

giving the reason of the hope that is within them, and honoring God in any branch of the work where they are qualified to labor."—*General Conference Bulletin, 1893, p. 24.*

Later came that classic statement concerning our youth which has challenged so many to greater endeavors for the Lord in many lands:

"With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the whole world! How soon might the end come,—the end of suffering and sorrow and sin!"—*"Education," p. 271.*

That army was set on the march in 1907. It then had organized leaders all through the ranks. Wherever our work was established, wherever a church or even a company sprang up, there the youth were enlisted as members of the Missionary Volunteers of the world. At the beginning they numbered 281 societies with a membership of 5,329. In 1940 the societies numbered 6,622 and the membership was 148,698, with over two thirds of the membership being outside the North American Division.

And what a wonderful work has been done by the combined efforts of this army of youth! A. W. Peterson, general secretary of the Missionary Volunteer Department, recently gave us the following figures: Since 1911 the total number of youth baptized as reported through the Missionary Volunteer Societies is 185,199. Since 1907 the number of cottage meetings reported is 9,562,390, the number of pieces of literature distributed is 119,093,077, the amount of money given and gathered in by our youth totals \$5,330,078. The number of persons whom young people have helped win to the truth since 1931, when separate records first began to be kept, is 25,058.

The Spearhead of Advance

Everywhere our youth have been the spearhead of advance moves. They have gone forth from their homes to the ends of the earth. Since 1900 over 4,000 missionaries, mostly youth, have been sent out from the home base. They have pioneered in difficult fields and have held on when faced with grave dangers. Today our youth are found on many fronts, some of them battling almost alone, and that far from home.

Not alone are American and European and Australian youth responding to the calls from afar. Our youth in South America, China, Africa, India, and in other lands where the truth has secured a strong foothold are responding to many calls to leave their homes and go to some distant place to preach the truth where it has not previously been known. And today where many leaders have had to be withdrawn from mission fields, the youth of those countries stand undaunted before

the task, and are undertaking great things for the Lord.

In recent years there has been a stirring among our youth in many lands regarding unentered fields and border regions. The youth of China were aroused some years ago over the needs of such lands as Mongolia, Chinese Turkestan, Koko Nor, and Tibet. A group in our leading training school banded together to do something about it. They first met to pray, and then they volunteered to go to any place where the need was greatest. They set themselves to the task of raising funds to help open some of these regions. The Lord greatly blessed their efforts, and the whole church has been strengthened thereby.

Our African youth have been living witnesses in many distant villages. The work of the Missionary Volunteer Societies has been very fruitful in many regions on this vast continent. Everywhere our youth are asking, What can we do to hasten the message? And as the church says to them, Go here, go there, we find them responding as never before. We find this spirit much more evident in the mission lands than hitherto. In fact, the youth of our mission fields are coming to be examples to our youth in those lands where the truth has been longer known.

Serving God and Country

Today our youth have come to solemn times. It is a day that calls for great sacrifice. Those who have been trained as Missionary Volunteers for service in the army of the Lord are now being called to do service under another banner, the ensign of their country. And they are going forth

with heads up and shoulders erect to give of their loyal service to their country as God would have them do. We see them now in a different role answering a different call, but they are still Missionary Volunteers.

Though they are often misunderstood because of their conscientious convictions, they are smiling their way through, and when officers come to know them, they confess that they have never before seen youth just like them. Ready to do, ready to dare, whatever the job, whatever the danger, holding back only when God commands, our youth who have been called to the colors are living witnesses to the power of the advent message.

Yes, our advent youth are on the march, serving their God, serving their country, and doing both well. We who were once youth salute them, and pray God to keep them pure in heart, valiant in service, and faithful to the truth.

Many who are now overseas or in distant cities, seemingly out of touch with the church and its activities, are receiving a training in faith that will stand them in good stead when they are again free to go forth as colporteurs, teachers, preachers, doctors, nurses, or foreign missionaries. The church is expecting much of its youth. Their faithful witness today brings glory to the church, and their consecrated witness tomorrow will finish the work.

Again the words echo in our ears, "With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the whole world!" Has not the time come when this glorious vision of our youth should be a reality?

F. L.

Why I Am a Seventh-day Adventist—Part VIII

Because World Events Prove Adventist Teachings on Prophecy Correct—No. 1

Is it really true that Seventh-day Adventists have simply made a clever interpretation of Bible prophecy to fit present world conditions? A person might naturally raise that objection if suddenly confronted for the first time with the rather startling advent discussion of world events in relation to Bible prophecy. But there is something more startling than this, as any person may quickly discover who sincerely seeks to know the facts about the prophetic beliefs of Seventh-day Adventists. Adventists began to preach and to print their interpretation of prophecy at a time when the public in general thought the interpretation not only *not* clever, but actually so fanciful and improbable of fulfillment as to be unworthy of consideration!

The Seventh-day Adventist movement began about the middle of the nineteenth century. Its founders believed that the great time prophecies of the Bible marked the decades ahead as the "time of the end," "the last days" of earth's history. Their study of the prophecies also revealed that certain conditions would exist in "the last

days," and that certain great events would take place just before the coming of Christ. What they found in their study in this field, I described in part last week. They saw that startling events were foretold. They were confident from their study of the great time prophecies that the "last days" were drawing on. Hence, to be consistent, they must go out and preach about these soon-coming events for our world, even though it seemed improbable that these events would ever occur. And how did Adventist prophetic predictions sound in the middle of the nineteenth century and in the decades immediately following? Let us examine the record.

Predictions Regarding War

Seventh-day Adventists went forth to proclaim to the world that the future would be marked with wars of increasing violence and dimensions, climaxing finally in a world conflict, Armageddon. It is difficult, living as we are in the wake of one world war and in the midst of another, to realize how preposterous such a forecast of world conflict

sounded in the years before 1914. No period in the world's history has presented a choicer exhibit of optimism than did the generation or two before the first World War. The literature of those days which discussed the future prospects of the world, and which was written in part by eminent clergymen, insisted on harmonizing every fact in the world with an optimistic philosophy. Even great armaments were explained away blandly by saying that they were the greatest guaranty of peace.

Seventh-day Adventists seemed to be the most doleful brand of calamity howlers. When we were not ridiculed we were pitied. Men might be willing to admit the sincerity of our motives and the genuineness of our piety, but they were certain that we read history wrongly and interpreted prophecy incorrectly. They did not simply think that the odds were against the fulfillment of our forecast. They were sure our predictions were incredible. All the nations moving toward world conflict and destruction? Preposterous!

Then came the first World War. From its devastation the nations had not recovered when the second World War broke, a conflict which in its dimensions far surpasses the first one. The only difference today between Adventist forecasts of war and the actual facts is that the present magnitude of the conflict and the world-war devastation taking place is, if anything, more startling than the prophetic preaching of Adventists in former years. We never thought a few short decades ago that our forecasts concerning conflict and destruction would be reinforced by the doleful predictions of the most eminent statesmen who declare that the world seems to be moving toward mutual suicide and the collapse of civilization.

"Kings of the East"

Seventh-day Adventists added to their prophetic preaching concerning future world conflict the further forecast that "the kings of the East" will play a distinctive part in the final struggle. Our preaching was declared to be too fanciful for serious consideration. Occasionally journalists with a vivid imagination had pictured the millions of the East, pagan or Moslem, or both, awakening from their centuries of slumber and creating a new and terrible international problem. But such imaginings were dismissed with the charge of "yellow journalism." Now, behold, here was a religious body declaring that Bible prophecy authorized them to preach that "the kings of the East" would stand out prominently in the last hour of earth's trouble and that that time was not far distant.

But does anyone charge us with sensationalism today when we include in our preaching this statement about "the kings of the East"? No! And for the obvious reason that such preaching is not sensational any more. Ever since 1914 the East has taken on an increasingly sinister significance in international and military discussions.

Seventh-day Adventists have always coupled with their forecasts of war, clear predictions that the last days would be marked with great plans for peace. Here is one of those paradoxes of Bible prophecy that tax the faith, even of the

most devout. That the last days of earth's history should be characterized by the greatest wars and plans for wars, and at the same time by the greatest talk of peace, sounds weird and unreal. But we found both forecasts in the Book of God and were simple enough to proclaim them together. Did the public think this was a case merely of the odds being against the fulfillment of such a double forecast? No. They thought it was impossible.

But recent decades have actually witnessed the enactment of that strange paradox, for these decades that have resounded to the tramping of millions of soldiery, either in war or in preparation for it, and have witnessed the most prodigal expenditure for armaments, have witnessed also the most far-reaching plans for peace that have ever been known in the history of the world. The climax of these plans was probably reached with the signing of the Paris Peace Pact, or what is known as the Briand-Kellogg Pact, to which more than sixty nations affixed their signatures. This treaty, signed in Paris in 1928, solemnly affirms that war shall no longer be considered an instrument of national policy. This pact finds no parallel in history.

Capital and Labor

The fourth distinctive forecast by Seventh-day Adventists is that concerning the relations between capital and labor. Our study of prophecy led us to believe that the days just before the coming of the Lord would be marked in some distinctive fashion by great wealth and great inequality between different classes. And we reasonably concluded, therefore, that the last days would witness much strain and trouble between capital and labor. There were certain evidences in the world that seemed to support our teaching of this subject. But by and large, men were committed to the belief, as a part of their general optimism, that the troubles arising at times between employer and employee were but transient, and that the whole economic world was moving toward the same goal of harmony and happiness as the political and social worlds.

But it is a simple matter of record that our prediction based on prophecy has been fulfilled. Wealth did, in a most phenomenal way, gravitate into the hands of a few. In the middle of the nineteenth century a millionaire was a rare object. In the twentieth century, millionaires have become a well-defined class of society.

But that is only part of the picture. When the first World War ended, a new theory of government was born and began to grow rapidly. Communism is in direct conflict with the capitalist system. It declares that much of the world's trouble is due to the wrong distribution of wealth. Who in the last decades of the nineteenth century, when Seventh-day Adventists were beginning to be heard over the world, ever thought that a political principle like Communism would arise and grow strong in the family of nations? Yes, and who would have thought that the challenge to the present order would be so large as to bring instability to various nations that have nothing directly in common with Communism? F. D. N.

IN MISSION LANDS

The Girl Possessed With Demons The Story of a Present-day Miracle

(Continued from last week)

By R. E. CASH

ELDERS SUTTON and Manoram and I made a trip to another part of the conference and were gone two days. Immediately upon our return the mother came to the house again just as distressed as she was a few days before, if not more so. The girl had been possessed again, and this time seemingly worse than before. This time the mother insisted that we must go up the river to their home, for the girl could not come down. But plans were such that it was impossible for all of us to make the trip. However, the counsel of Elder Sutton was that although he could not go, I should go back with the mother to help relieve her distressed mind, and spend a few days up there.

A Strenuous Journey

After an all-day trip on the steamer, we arrived at the point where we were to change from the river steamer to the little launch which was to take us about four hours' trip the rest of the way. The girl had been temporarily relieved, and had come down to meet us at the dock. But we had hardly started on the trip up the river at about dusk, when she became possessed again. The spirit reminded the mother of her promise to the brethren to confess to those in her home church upon her return. It said that it was sitting there in the church and heard every word she said, but it was not what she had promised to say, and it knew that she did not mean fully what she was saying; so it had access again to the daughter. It said, too, through the girl, that one thing that was hindering its work in that vicinity was the "Testimonies" that the leader was reading from week to week, and if it could only get its hands on those "Testimonies," it would tear them into a thousand pieces.

That four-hour trip was one of the most strenuous experiences within my memory. The girl tried continually to throw herself into the river, and it took four of us most of the time to hold her down in the hammock that had been hung up for her in the launch. On both sides of the river, people remarked afterward about the heart-rending screams and vile oaths that came from the boat as it passed their homes that night. We came to a particularly dark place where even the lantern on the boat had to be extinguished because of military regulations. There the spirit became especially happy, because it said it loved to be in places as dark as that. The girl spit in the faces of those present, and otherwise mistreated the family.

What a pitiful sight greeted us as we carried the girl from the boat to the little home by the riverside. Huge boards were nailed up to the windows several inches apart to keep her from jumping out. Everything that she could lay her hands on, had been removed from the room, for she had broken the long-cherished pictures, torn up Bibles and songbooks, and various household fixtures. The room was as bare as it could possibly be. Only the light and the clock were in the room, and even these had to be fixed high up to the ceiling where she could not get hold of them. Three of the children had left home and were determined not to come back as long as this condition prevailed.

Special Season of Prayer

I had determined not to have special prayer or anointing until the brethren should come up over the week end, but I encouraged the family and relatives to reconsecrate their lives to God and remove every obstacle that might hinder prayer from being answered. I suggested prayer, and the spirit in the girl mockingly said that we could have prayer right there and that it would pray with us, but we retired to another room while someone watched over the girl. On this occasion the family were given the counsel that God would hear and answer their prayers as well as those of any of our workers, and so I asked each one to pray. Some of them prayed for the first time. I waited until the last to pray, in the hope that God would hear and answer the prayers of those river folk. And that is just what He did. After practically all of them had prayed, the girl was delivered, and all that was necessary for me to do was to thank God for what had been done. That was a source of great encouragement to the family, to think that God would hear them and answer their prayers. It was also a great victory over the forces of evil that had been present for some time in the home.

When we were making the trip up the river on the steamer, we had happened to meet the preacher who had prayed for the girl in the first place. In our conversation he said that he did not believe the girl had been possessed of evil spirits, but that she was insane from an inherited weakness on account of too close marriage ties in the family. His counsel was to take the girl to the mental hospital for the insane as soon as we arrived at the house. He was told, however, that there was another and greater Physician than any they had at the mental hospital, and that if God

saw fit, He would heal without her having to go to a hospital. He ridiculed the idea of demon possession, and looked upon it as narrow-mindedness. After the girl was restored, however, he was one of the first to whom our brethren went, and they told him what had happened.

Only once since that time has the spirit returned, at which time it said it knew it was going to have to leave for good, and indicated the time it would go. One of those present, however, said that it would go just when God saw fit for it to go, and not when it pleased. It said again that it was going to give her a hard time before it left, so hard, in fact, that she would be unconscious when it did leave. It knew there was no longer welcome in the home, and knew that it could not come back. After prayer again, the girl was finally delivered. At this time she was apparently unconscious. No effort to arouse her was of any avail at all. Some of the family seemed to feel that she must be dead, but assurance was given that her heart was beating and her pulse was normal. The family wanted to stay up with her until she should regain consciousness, but they were advised to take her to bed and retire themselves, as the hour was late. They were told that when she would waken, she would in all probability go back to a normal sleep. That is just what happened.

We felt at that time that the struggle was over for good, and up to this time of writing, about two months later, the girl has never been bothered since, nor has any of the family.

The Final Release

What a change was evidenced the next morning as the girl became her old self again! The bold, brazen spirit was no longer noticed, but the bashful, retiring nature which had been hers previously, was again seen. She saw the bars on the windows and wanted to know what they were there for. In fact, she helped to take them down. She found her Bible and songbook torn and asked who had so terribly mistreated her beautiful books. She could not remember anything that had occurred while she was under the influence of the evil spirit. She began to transform the barren, empty room by trying to make it look as attractive as possible. There were not many pictures to be replaced, for they had been broken. There were not sufficient scarfs for the tables, for they had been torn to shreds, but with the meager supplies at hand, the room was made quite pleasant again, and rededicated by having the first morning worship in it. All she knew of the whole affair was that she had been sick and the Lord had healed her. The gruesome scenes that had been a strain on the family were all blotted from her mind. But there was more work to be done.

Several members of the church were involved in this sort of practice, and had been for years. A church building, started about ten years ago, was still unfinished because money which should have gone into that building went into the hands of those who consulted with familiar spirits. So for the next five or six days a revival meeting was held with the church, in which I helped them to see what God thinks of these things, and what

our attitude should be in case the enemy endeavored to manifest himself again. Above all, I stressed the need of spreading the message right at that time after God had seen fit to work such a marvelous deliverance in behalf of two of the church members.

Over that week end Pastor Sutton, the president of the conference, and Pastor Manoram, the district leader, came up, and we all had a glorious time together. The church members reconsecrated themselves to the last man. Several testified that they had had a part in these things, but now, with the Lord's help, they were done with them. Some had indicated their doubt regarding the wisdom of previously disfellowshipping several for their persistence in the continuation of these evil practices. These people now expressed their confidence in the brethren.

On that Sabbath afternoon, fourteen were baptized in the river in front of the church. Among them were Doreen, her sister, and her father, as well as a young man to whom the spirits had said that if he was baptized, they would break his neck the moment he stepped into the water. But nothing happened. That was evidence to us that the power of the evil one had been broken.

The Church Revived

On Sunday most of the men gathered for a building bee on the church, and many of the women also came to render assistance. That afternoon at a board meeting there were several names of church members brought up for consideration. These people had been censured—some for three months and some for as long as two years, in an endeavor to encourage them to come back to the church. Some expressed their belief that a final decision should be reached to disfellowship them after the long patience which the church had manifested. But it seemed as though another effort should be made to contact them, and tell them of what had happened, and see whether that experience would not help them to come back to the church at this time. One of the board members and also Pastors Sutton and Manoram visited several of these people, and brought back very encouraging word to the church regarding them. One family who had not been at church for two years or more sent a letter asking for forgiveness for their part in these things, and expressed their belief that they had made a great mistake, and wanted to come back to the church just as soon as health conditions would permit.

The mother of the girl who had died under possession of the evil spirit also expressed this same determination, and said that she believed her husband would stand with her in that determination if he were there. These two families had been the center of this evil practice among our church members. Thus every vestige of this evil business was removed from our church, and the way was paved for God to work anew with them by His Holy Spirit.

Only one dark picture remained in the end, and as we could see the working of God in it, it did not seem so dark. The brother of this girl who had

(Continued on page 15)

BY THE FAMILY FIRESIDE

And So the Church Prayed

By RUTH CONARD

It was just a small, white-painted frame church. You would hardly have noticed it, set well back as it was from the dirt road, even though on this Sabbath morning in early April the tall, spreading elm trees which surrounded it were still bare of leaves.

But once it was pointed out to you, and you had climbed the slight eminence on which it stood, you would have noticed several things about it. Its outside was clean and well kept—thanks to the regular holiday “painting bee” in which the members indulged each spring. The interior, though plain, was attractive and orderly, bespeaking conscientious, loving care.

And even though the building did not stand out impressively when viewed from the road below, still from its steps one could see for miles out over the rich farm land of that rolling Midwestern country. For it stood on the highest spot of ground in all that section, and seemed to enfold in the embrace of its protective influence, its members, who lived in the farmhouses dotting the landscape.

This house of worship had no lofty spire to reach out in supplication toward the gates of heaven. But it had something far more effective. It had a consecrated membership—a little band of less than fifty—who in time of dire necessity could storm with their fervent prayers the very battlements of Paradise, and bring back, victorious, the blessing which the Lord has promised to all His children who “ask in faith, nothing wavering.”

John Olsen, standing before the little church

group as they sang the opening song on this Sabbath morning, could tell many experiences in proof of this. Brother Olsen was the local elder—had been for twenty-five years. His blue eyes, looking out from a bronzed face, were calm with a tranquillity born of countless hours in God’s great out-of-doors; they were serene with an assurance developed by years of relying upon divine strength to meet the problems of daily life. And in faith and sincerity and love of the message, he was typical of the other members.

He planned to relate some of these stories of answered prayer during the church service. It was one of the Sabbaths when the district leader was officiating at the other end of his territory, and there was practically never a visiting speaker. But Brother Olsen had a whole treasure house full of Bible promises stored up in his mind, and a practical experience of fulfillment for almost every one, so that he was never at a loss to fill the time. He sang along with the congregation, but his mind was not following the words of the hymn. He was thinking of some of the stories he was going to tell—stories well known to the members present, but the more precious for their frequent reiteration.

There was the time when little Sarah Jean Hallowell was so very sick with pneumonia—rosy-cheeked, dimpled little Sarah Jean, who always spoke a piece on thirteenth Sabbath, standing bravely up before the whole congregation, and then, brown pigtailed flying, ran off the platform to snuggle down between father and mother in the front pew. Word of Sarah Jean’s serious illness was brought by her startled, wide-eyed, twelve-year-old brother Dick, to the midweek prayer meeting one autumn Wednesday evening. The lights burned late in the little church that night, and when the members finally separated, it was to carry with them to their homes the burden of the prayer that had been repeated over and over again, “If it is Thy will, dear Lord, bring little Sarah Jean back, even from the jaws of death.” Before dawn the next morning, the fever broke.

Then the drouth year. During those blistering July days, the distressed farmers, powerless in their own strength to save their crops, watched the corn plants shrivel up from the oven heat which rolled in suffocating waves across the powder-dry fields. But each evening, through the breathless, dusty twilight, they made their way to their little white haven of worship under the elms to pray for rain. Their farms belonged to the Lord. He could, if He saw best, open the windows of heaven. And He did. A refreshing downpour came in time to save the crops.

The Ministry of Prayer

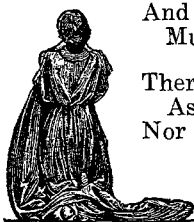
THERE’S a holy, high vocation
Needing workers everywhere;
’Tis the highest form of service,
’Tis the ministry of prayer.

No one need stand idly longing
For a place in which to share
Active service for the Master,
There is always room in prayer.

In these days of tribulation
Wickedness pervades the air,
And the battles we engage in
Must be won through fervent prayer.

There’s no weapon half so mighty
As the intercessors bear;
Nor a broader field of service
Than the ministry of prayer.

—Annie Lind Woodworth.



The grasshoppers had once been turned aside from their destructive work in that area. By accident? No. Prayer was the weapon which gained the victory.

And when Sammy Foster, suddenly becoming restless of parental authority, ran away, those faithful members were convinced that prayer was the cord which drew him back within three days to his father's house.

The song ended, Brother Olsen stepped to the little pulpit. The Bible text he had chosen for this morning was from Acts—he liked that book of the acts of the early apostles, or, as he often expressed it, the acts of God for those early apostles. It was so reassuring to see how the Lord had wrought for them. The story was about Peter's imprisonment. "Peter therefore was kept in prison," he read, and then, looking out over the little company, he quoted the remainder of the verse, "but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him." It was one of his favorite passages from the Book of books.

He paused and studied the faces before him. The older members knew the significance of that scripture. They had tested the power of prayer. But the younger members, of course, could not be expected to appreciate its true import.

There was, for instance, Davie Jensen, who sat over by the window, gazing out at the elm branches waving their feathery, purplish-brown flower clusters in the spring breeze. Davie was twenty, and a short time ago, Brother Olsen knew, had received his summons to the Army. He was to leave next week.

As the local elder spoke to the congregation that morning, his mind reverted again and again to Davie. He had watched Davie grow from a tow-headed youngster in the kindergarten division, through the mischievous primary stage, and the restless junior period, to reach, all of a sudden, a man's stature, able to do a man's work on his father's farm. Then he had gone away to the academy, over at the western end of the State. He had rather grown away from the church during those four years. Of course, he was home summers, and always came to church. But he never had much to say. And since he was graduated from the academy almost a year ago, instead of taking a leading part in the church services, as they had expected him to do, he had become more reserved than ever. Of course, he laughed and joked with the young folks. But in the presence of the older church members he seemed embarrassed and for the most part remained silent.

But John Olsen had faith in Davie. His eyes were clear and frank when he looked at you, and his smile was honest and sincere, as it spread slowly over his face. Maybe they had expected too much of Davie after he came back from the academy. Just because he was not willing to get up and preach a sermon in the home church was no reason he was not made of the right material.

Some people lived their sermons instead of talking them. The local elder was sure that Davie's heart was right, and that he would stand up for his faith in time of test.

Yes, John Olsen had faith in Davie. But he did wish that he could somehow reach over that wall of reserve with which Davie had surrounded himself, put his hand on the boy's shoulder, and say; "Davie, let me add my strength to your own. It will help you through some of the hard experiences of life which will surely come to every young person in this time of turmoil and upheaval that has descended upon our world."

For John Olsen knew that far more serious experiences await young people in these days than he in his youth had ever been called upon to face. This second world conflagration which had caught country after country up into its devilish embrace was like nothing so much as the devastating prairie fires which in his younger days he had seen sweep across the tinder-dry prairies that had now been replaced by their own fertile farms. The temptations of army life and the lax social standards which always accompany war, confronted today's young men with an insistence that could not be overlooked. Could not the hand of experience, placed reassuringly on the shoulder of youth, be of help in negotiating the uncertain road ahead?

But somehow the opportunity had never presented itself for John Olsen to say to Davie the things he would like; so he always just greeted him cordially, and remembered him, along with the other members of the church, when he had his good-night talk with the Lord.

Despite the abstract look in his eyes, Davie was thinking very serious thoughts on this Sabbath morning. He was realizing with an ache around his heart which he could not account for, that this was his last Sabbath in the little home church.



EWING GALLOWAY, N. Y.

As Our Boys Are Called Into the Service of Their Country, They Need the Earnest Prayers of Those Who Remain Behind, That They May Be Protected From the Dangers and Difficulties Which They Are Called Upon to Face

Funny, he had always just taken the church for granted. Even at school he had not been sentimental about it. In fact, he had sometimes compared it in his mind in a rather unflattering manner with the larger, more modern church in the academy town. But now he was thinking, "I've always been able to come to church. Next week—where will I be? I'm sure I won't be in this church. Will I be in any church? What about the Sabbath? I have never had to worry about keeping it before. I guess I haven't kept it so well as I should. How will it be in the Army?"

Davie would not for the world have admitted that he wasn't able to sing the last song because of a lump that had lodged in his throat. And after the benediction, he hurried out of the door, for fear his voice might betray his feelings, even though he really had a desire to linger in the building, and mingle with the worshipers whom he was soon to leave.

Midmorning at the little railway station at Farmingham usually found the small waiting room and platform practically deserted, except for the few town stragglers—and they were very few in that industrious farming community—the stationmaster, and possibly one or two passengers for the ten o'clock westbound train. But when a few minutes before traintime on Monday morn-

ing the Jensen car—rather out of date as to line, but still carrying on faithfully—chugged to a stop beside the little station, Davie, jumping out from behind the wheel, was surprised to come face to face with almost the entire church membership.

"Oh," squealed one of Davie's two small sisters, as they came tumbling out of the rear door of the car, dragging with them a docile, plump little three-year-old brother, "it's the folks from the church, Davie, come to tell you good-by."

The girls, with their little charge, were soon mingling with the group, feeling as important as though they were the ones who were going away to join the Army.

Father and Mother Jensen followed more slowly.

The group flowed forward as Davie stepped onto the platform.

"We couldn't let you go without shaking your hand once more," said Brother Madsen, the Sabbath school superintendent, grasping Davie's hand and wringing it warmly. The others formed themselves into a sort of line behind Brother Madsen and one by one filed past Davie.

"Be sure they give you enough to eat in the Army." That from 250-pound Nick Nielsen, who had the heartiest laugh and appetite of all for miles around.

"Good-by, and God bless you." Gray-haired,

KNOW YOUR CHURCH HISTORY



To Seventh-day Adventists this is the most important building in the world, for it houses the headquarters of the organization which is to finish God's work in the world.

Within this modest office building (.....) General Conference officers, departmental secretaries and associate secretaries, and (.....) office helpers direct the world-wide activities of a denomination of (.....) members.

Every morning at eight o'clock the entire office force meets for morning worship—for guidance and direction from Him whom every Adventist regards as the true Head of our church. No one doubts that these earnest seasons of prayer and praise are the most important feature of the activities carried on within the building which, under God, are speeding the gospel of the kingdom to all the world.

This General Conference Administration Building, familiar to old and young, is located at (.....).

(Answers on page 20)

STELLA PARKER PETERSON.

stooped, little old Grandmother Ramspon—grandmother to no one in particular, but claimed as such by every member of the church—pressed Davie's muscular hand in both her frail ones.

"We'll miss you in our Sabbath school class."

"Don't be gone too long."

So the line of friends passed by, each with a cheery word and a smile—if a rather forced one in some cases. The last one to reach Davie was John Olsen. He gripped Davie's hand firmly and looked straight into his eyes. Maybe now was his chance to say that helpful word he had long hoped to. What should it be?

"My boy," he said simply after a pause, "remember, you have a praying church behind you."

Then the train whistle sounded as the engine rounded the curve a quarter of a mile down the track. The group of church members drew back as Davie turned to his father and mother.

"Good-by, father."

"Good-by, son. I'll miss your help on the farm, but we'll get along. Don't worry."

"Good-by, mother."

"Good-by, Davie. There are some cookies in your suitcase, if you get hungry. I stayed up last night to bake them. Take care of yourself, and don't forget to write."

"So long, Sally, and Dot, and Ronnie"—stooping to pick up the baby of the family and hug him for just an instant.

Then the train rumbled to a stop. The stationmaster hurried the mail aboard—these trains didn't pause long at little stops like this one. Davie mounted the steps of the coach. The engine jerked forward, pulling its trail of cars after it slowly down the track. Davie's car was beyond the platform now. As the train picked up speed, he leaned far out and waved, then disappeared from the view of the church members at the station.

"Well, he's gone."

"Yes, he's gone to join the Army."

"Gone to answer the call of his country. May he be able to serve both his country and his God in this crisis hour!"

The little group seemed loath to separate, though spring plowing was demanding attention on their rolling acres. Davie was their first contribution to this war emergency, and the sense of personal loss at his departure tended to draw them together in an effort to fill in the empty place in their lives.

"If you need some extra help on the farm with Davie gone, Brother Jensen, let me know, and maybe I can give you a little lift." It was Brother Madsen, who always thought first of helping in a time of need.

"You can count me in on some help, too, if you get into a pinch." Nick Nielsen's spirit of helpfulness was as hearty as his laugh and his appetite.

"We'll all be glad to help."

"Thank you, friends," said Mr. Jensen simply. Sending his first-born off to the Army had been harder on the father than he showed. But the leaden load that had pressed against his heart ever since Davie's call had come was lightened im-

measurably by the kindness of his fellow church members. And Mrs. Jensen's eyes, which had remained dry through the farewells, glistened with unshed tears as she looked gratefully at these friends who were doing their best to ease the pain of separation.

The Jensens were the first to turn back to their car. And, as though that was the signal for which they had all been waiting, the others moved away from the station platform and went their several ways.

On the train, Davie settled down into his seat, and turned his eyes absently toward the landscape racing by the window. But he did not see the fields, the trees, the farmhouses, which were speeding past. His thoughts were centered on a little white building on a hill, wherein simple, sincere, earnest people worshiped; and over and over in his mind, to the rhythm of the whirling wheels, ran the words, "A praying church—a praying church—you have a praying church behind you."

(To be continued)

The Girl Possessed With Demons

(Continued from page 11)

been possessed was about seventeen or eighteen years old, just at the age at which some young people try to get away from every Christian influence. He did not seem to appreciate what God had done for his sister, and would not engage in family worship with us. He seemed to resent even my presence in the home, even though he had run away from home because of the presence of evil spirits there a few days before. In the stillness of the night he packed his few belongings and determined to leave home without giving word to the members of his family. Perhaps he was afraid that I would talk to him further regarding his attitude toward the miracle that had been performed for his sister.

In a day or two he found work in a lumber camp near by. Perhaps he thought that he had run away from God, but God spoke to him in a special way. That day a great tree fell down and nearly killed him. Both of his legs were badly crushed, and he found he was to spend the next two or three months in a hospital. The mother seemed heartbroken and asked me why it was that it seemed necessary for another terrible calamity to happen in the family so soon. She was assured that this was God's method of helping her son to see his own weakness. It was shown to be a blessing in disguise, for perhaps he would have time to think of what he should have done, and make some new determinations. He was the only member of his family that had refused to start anew after the experience that had happened.

At present the parents have decided to send the girl to one of our training schools, where she will prepare to help others see what God has done for her, and carry out her determination to spend the remainder of her life in willing service for the Master.

OUR BOYS IN THE ARMY

All Things Work for Good

IT is indeed a privilege to believe in the words of the apostle Paul that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

Not a day goes by but I realize more than ever before that we are growing in Christ each day until through His grace we shall be able to stand without blemish or wrinkle when He comes in the clouds of glory.

Obtaining Sabbath privileges should have been no trouble, in view of the fact that I had completed the Medical Cadet training, but as the authorities at this camp had been given no instruction concerning Seventh-day Adventist men, this was not the case. However, one of our ministers secured proper credentials from Washington, D. C., and when these papers were placed in the hands of the heads of the camp, our boys in this camp were granted Sabbath privileges and treated most considerately.

In July of 1940 I was transferred to another camp. I went immediately to my platoon sergeant and asked for permission to speak to the first sergeant. He gave me permission. The first sergeant was most considerate, and I was immediately allowed to speak to the company commander about the Sabbath privilege. After knocking at the first lieutenant's door, I entered the room and saluted him. Then the following conversation took place:

PRIVATE: Private — has permission of the first sergeant to speak to the lieutenant.

OFFICER: What about?

PRIVATE: I am a Seventh-day Adventist, and I would like the lieutenant's permission to be absent from camp to attend church services on our Sabbath, which begins at sundown on Friday and lasts till sundown on Saturday.

OFFICER: Will this be every week?

PRIVATE: Yes, sir.

OFFICER: All right, permission granted. Come to my office each Friday for a pass to cover your absence from camp.

This was the trend of the conversation when I asked for Sabbaths off. After saluting the lieutenant I did an about-face and left the room, thankful to the Lord, of course.

New difficulties arise. They are bound to. We, of course, can't carry loaded guns or accept pay when payday falls on the Sabbath, and it will sometimes. However, I know by experience that if we will just take the stand for Christ, He will see us through every time, for He has done just that for me over a period of ten months. Then, too, the officers have been most con-

siderate. Indeed we have much to thank the dear Lord for.

This camp is what I would call a mission field in which you do nothing but answer your comrades' questions, live the truth consistently before them, and pray that it will reap fruits for Christ's kingdom.

The Lord has blessed me with another mission field outside the camp—a hospital. How did it all come about? It all happened at the little bookshop around the corner on Main Street. I have always liked books, and I have always found it difficult to refrain from standing at the bookshop windows for hours, studying the colorful books on display. On this particular fall evening I was attracted by a beautifully bound volume entitled "Don't Worry; Jesus Is Coming."

It wasn't long before I noticed a woman who was as engrossed in this book as I was.

"Probably a good book," I commented.

"Yes, I should like to read it," she rejoined.

I was pleased with this response, and was impressed to add, "Well, the book may be a good book, but I think that Jesus is going to come much sooner than that title implies."

I was even more than pleased when she quickly agreed with me. Introductions followed, and I soon knew the name of this stranger. She was the housekeeper at the hospital, and was waiting at the shop for her son, who worked inside, to get off from work. The shop soon closed, and before long I had added two new people to my list of acquaintances as prospects for the truth.

Later I met her daughter, who is a college Bible student, and discovered that the mother had finished reading Mrs. E. G. White's book, "Christ's Object Lessons." It seems that the Lord had brought her to this book while she was selecting new reading material from the city library. She liked the book so well that she handed it to a patient in the hospital. In the meantime she has read my copy of "The Great Controversy" and is rereading it. Her daughter is doing likewise. She has also given the book to the patient to read.

I feel that the Lord is working for these dear people, and I believe much progress has been made. I have given this woman her first Bible study, and she has attended two of our weekly prayer services and testified that she enjoyed being in the meetings. I never leave her without having prayer with her.

One evening she said to me, "I wish I could pray like that." I told her to keep searching for what I believed she was after and I felt certain that one day she, too, could pray like that.

The Lord has brought others across my path who I feel certain have been blessed through the power of the Lord.

I solicit your prayers for these people, and for myself, that I shall remain meek and grateful to the Lord for His many blessings to me.

I have been in the truth only a little more than a year, but I want to say here that it has been the most happy year of my life.

Welcome

IS there anything that warms the heart more than a hearty welcome? From the smallest child to the oldest there is the desire to be wanted.

We had traveled fifty miles on a bitterly cold day to a Sabbath school in northwestern New York. As we stepped from the car, the icy wind and snow almost took our breath, but there coming down the church steps was a warmth that made us forget our feelings. It was as though one of the apostles had come forth in person from the Bible. I shall never forget the Christian love, benevolence, and hearty welcome that radiated from this saint of the Lord as he made us comfortable in the warm quiet church.

This was his appointed task, but it was not a duty with him. He counted it a great privilege to act as host to the Lord's house. Would we have partaken as fully of the bread of life without that welcome?

A very large church in Texas carries out this "welcome" plan in a little different way. At the front entrance is a registry and the sister who extends a welcome to strangers invites them to put their names in the book. Another sister is posted by the side entrance. Then sometime during the Sabbath school the name of the visitor and the place from which he comes are read from the pulpit, and he is cordially invited to attend any Sabbath school class he may choose.

I am not going to tell of the tragedies I have known where no welcome was extended. Should we not be far away from anything like that in "such a time as this," and reach forward eagerly to perfection in hospitality?

MRS. R. L. CARR.

IN a little lake near the Leach, Tennessee, church, V. W. Esquilla recently conducted a baptism. Eleven persons were baptized, coming from 3 churches, Jackson, Trezevant, and Leach.

WORLD-WIDE FIELD

We solicit and welcome reports for this Department from our workers throughout the world field. But our space is limited; so please be brief, concise in what you write.

Great Britain

AS we have really been working under the strain of war conditions since the September crisis of 1938, we have almost four years of such experience behind us. The Lord has taught us many lessons, and a wealth of valuable experience has come to us in every department of the work. There is courage throughout the ranks despite the hindrances and the strain of war, as the following report will show.

The earliest incidents of an unfortunate kind that came to us began with the widespread air raids on this country. These have continued to the present time, and it is regrettable that ten of our churches have been damaged in this way. One church was completely demolished and another was rather badly damaged. Our members went to work on this latter church and restored the meeting room, though the rest of the building is battered and the buildings on either side are demolished. The spirit of worship triumphs amid the wreckage.

About twelve of our people have lost their lives, and a number have suffered more or less serious physical injury. Recently in a raid on the city of Norwich one of our members lay buried for some hours and was reported lost. She and her husband were finally discovered, and she waited while her husband was dug out dead. Half an hour later they rescued her, and although

she was extensively injured, the rescuers reported that she was the bravest woman they had so far met. Over fifty Adventist families have suffered damage in varying degrees to their homes, which in quite a number of cases have been totally destroyed.

One of our elderly ministers who has for some years been on sustentation has put in full-time work in a heavily blitzed city, and the spirit in which he and his wife have risen to these drastic occasions is indicated by the following taken from a recent letter:

"It was due to God's goodness that our lives were spared and that the hearts of His people were moved to help us financially, but we never asked for help. It was only after we had been repeatedly asked to assess the amount of the damage that we did so. We requested assistance for others, but not for ourselves. . . . We are hoping to get the mattress dried and cleaned. We have spent \$250 up to the present, and it will require more yet, but this \$150 will see us through nicely. . . . Of course my books will never be right again, but they are readable although dirty and musty. . . . The Lord has given us a house again, for which we praise Him. We are alive and we have one another."

As the war continued, various restrictions and limitations were of necessity imposed upon us, but it has been remarkable to see how our members, our workers, and our institutions have adapted themselves to these conditions. Paper, for example, is in short supply, and our evangelists soon faced the formidable problem of not being able to get their usual number of handbills. Every kind of advertising was also somewhat restricted, and there was a tendency for the size of congregations to decrease somewhat.

Preachers who got a little restless soon adjusted themselves and resisted the temptation to depression or to get away from their problems. We had before preached in our sermons that the man of God should be inured to hard work and self-sacrifice, that he must bravely face all kinds of formidable obstacles, that he must endure by faith and fight on against all forms of discouragement.

We now found ourselves in the position of having to practice these things rather than preach them. It has done us all an immense amount of good, and the fiber of our men has been greatly toughened. Congregations have kept at a steady level, and in some instances have been of considerable proportions. Quite recently L. Murdoch had the joy of preaching to 1,800 in a campaign in Birmingham, and others have kept congregations at a regular figure, which has enabled them to build up good lists of interested people.

The paper shortage means we shall be able to offer only half scholarships to students this year, but they will work in other ways to accumulate their funds to continue their education.

Over a year ago we became interested in the purchase of a really fine church building in the city of Edinburgh, where hitherto our people have had to worship in all kinds of places, nearly always five to seven floors up. But the price of the vacant building was beyond us, and we waited in expectancy. Recently we were able to purchase, with help from the Chapel Fund, this fine church at a very much reduced figure, and we rejoice now in a representative building in the classical city of Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland. Pastor Harding, recently located in the city, plans a vigorous evangelistic campaign at once.

We have also acquired a place of worship in the large city of Leeds, as well as in several other cities, during the war. It may sound like a risk to buy buildings in these days, but buildings are cheaper now, and the faith of the advent people is not afraid of risk. We shall have to risk a lot more things than buildings before we reach the kingdom.

It is a matter for regret that we are now more or less cut off from our missions overseas, but the spirit of missions lives on in our midst. All our mission offerings are showing large increases, as is also our tithe income.

Our 1942 Ingathering is nearly three weeks old as I write, and we have 65 per cent of our goal in 45 per cent of the time (six weeks is our campaign period). This is two weeks ahead of any previous year. Never did so many get to work so early in the campaign, and this despite busier and more care-filled lives today. It is altogether inspiring to see this spirit in the church. It looks as though we may reach a per capita of ten dollars within six weeks.



New Adventist Church Recently Purchased in the City of Edinburgh, Scotland. The Store at the Right Is a Book and Bible Depot. The Large Letter "S" Indicates that the Basement of the Church Is Open as a Place of Shelter for People Caught Away From Home During Air Raids

All our youth, both male and female, are subject to compulsory state service, either industrial or military. This has brought a few problems, but our young people are loyal and bear a telling witness for the truth. Wherever they have stood firmly for their convictions, their difficulties have been solved and they have been strengthened in faith. A widespread publicity for the principles of our faith has thus followed.

We all feel the strain, of course. But despite "fightings within and fears without" our people are calmly loyal and earnestly working for God. We greet our fellow believers in the advent family throughout the world, and shall be glad to resume our fellowship and contacts with them in calmer days.

H. W. LOWE.

Bird City, Kansas

THE Bird City, Kansas, Seventh-day Adventist church was dedicated Sabbath, August 1. This was a happy occasion for our people of Bird City and surrounding territory. In spite of the travel difficulties these days our people from all over the northwestern part of Kansas came together to enjoy the spiritual feast in connection with this dedication service. J. H. Roth, president of the Kansas Conference, spoke on the subject, "Monuments of Christianity." The theme of this sermon struck deep into the heart of each listener as he thought of his life as a monument to the truth. James J. Aitken, a ministerial intern in the Kansas Conference, assisted in the dedicatory service.

The dedication of the Bird City church has special significance at this time of the year when the large western Kansas wheat harvest is being gathered in. C. E.

Marshall, elder of the Bird City church, pointed out that if this church had not been purchased when it was, it would undoubtedly be full of wheat at this time. We thank God that this church is not full of wheat at the present time, but is instead a beautiful, neat house of worship for God's people.

JAMES J. AITKEN.

Evangelism in Jacksonville

THE Lord has blessed us abundantly in our work in the city of Jacksonville, Florida, and we give Him all the glory for the success attained. There were, of course, many problems to be met and solved before active work could be begun, and for a while the way seemed entirely closed as far as obtaining a permit from the city for our meetings was concerned. City restrictions forbid tent meetings to run more than ten days, but the ardent prayers of consecrated workers and church members brought the abundant blessing of God upon our efforts, and we were able to secure an excellent location for our tent for fourteen weeks. I might add as an item of interest that the Honorable John T. Alsop, Jr., mayor of the city of Jacksonville, gave us a permit to conduct meetings without any limitations, and went out of his way to help us in securing the lot.

Between the opening on April 12 and the final service on July 19, fourteen weeks of lectures were conducted. As a result of the faithful work of the church members and the evangelistic company, 104 persons united with the church through baptism, while six others will soon follow their Lord in this sacred rite. Among those who went forward in baptism are a large num-

ber of men; many former church leaders are among our new members also, and three public school teachers.

This effort has not only served as a means of bringing our message before the people of this city, but has also been a real inspiration to our church. At the present time we are faced with the serious problem of accommodating our growing congregation. The accompanying picture is of the evangelistic company and those who embraced the message during the campaign.

Associated with the effort were a fine group of workers. Henry J. Fordham, Jr., did excellent work in directing the music and handling the publicity; B. W. Abney, Jr., served as assistant to the evangelist; Mrs. Willie Lee Brooks, Mrs. Geneva Fordham, and Miss Francis Fountain rendered valuable service as Bible workers, and Mrs. Maybelle Fordham and Howard Hodge served beautifully at the twin pianos.

We need your earnest prayers that God will continue to bless our work here in the city of Jacksonville.

W. W. FORDHAM.

Northern California Camp Meeting

OUR recent camp meeting, which was held on the beautiful campus of the Lodi Academy, June 4-13, was one which will long linger in the memory of those who were privileged to attend it. The attendance was larger than any other meeting of the past. About two hundred fifty tents were erected in addition to the accommodations provided by the two commodious dormitories of the academy. Two large classrooms and one large-sized tent were prepared as "hotels" for transients.



WEEMS PHOTO

W. W. Fordham's Evangelistic Company and Members Baptized During Effort at Jacksonville, Florida, April 12 to July 19, 1942. Total of 110 Baptized

In addition to the family tents, seven large pavilion tents were also pitched for the accommodation of our German believers, young people and children, Book and Bible House, and Loma Linda Food Company. The various departments and institutions of the conference were given space for their exhibits in the normal building of the academy, which was well adapted for this purpose. The academy cafeteria was operated throughout the meetings, and the food served was excellent.

On the two week ends the large auditorium was taxed to its capacity to hold the crowds. It was a beautiful picture Sabbath morning to see every tent filled to overflowing, 4,000 in the large pavilion, 1,000 young people in their tent, 500 German believers in another tent, and finally 500 Juniors in the Junior tent. Six thousand believers in all assembled on the Sabbath to hear the word of God.

The spirit of the camp meeting was also reflected in the large book sales which amounted to over \$5,000. The campers also purchased many hundreds of dollars of food from the Loma Linda Food Company. One of the highlights was the sale of nearly one thousand copies of W. A. Spicer's book, "Beacon Lights of Prophecy." One hundred copies were sent for the use of our Japanese believers in the internment camp near Sacramento. All mission offerings, including an offering of \$373.51 for the Voice of Prophecy, totaled \$10,546.10. On the last Sabbath a goodly number were baptized in the new baptistry of the Lodi English church.

During the meeting we were especially blessed with good ministerial help from the General and union conferences, the Pacific Press, and the Pacific Union College. The messages and help brought to us by E. D. Dick, H. M. Blunden, and C. Lester Bond from the General Conference were much appreciated. L. K. Dickson, president of the union conference, and the various departmental secretaries were present during the meeting and brought messages of courage and cheer. We also wish to mention the good help of O. Ziprick, A. A. Meyer, and J. F. Huenergardt, who labored for the German believers.

The very last meeting of the camp was the best attended of all the evening meetings, so that it was necessary to bring in additional seats. As it was, many were standing all around the edges of the building. The meeting was given over to the Voice of Prophecy group, who were no strangers to Lodi. Preceding the sermon we were pleased to have the treasurer of the State of California, the Honorable Charles G. Johnson, make a brief speech. He stayed throughout the service. He has been a regular listener to the Voice

of Prophecy since it began a few years ago, and is a real friend to Seventh-day Adventists in California.

God is blessing our work in Northern California in a special way. Since the first of the year our membership has made a net gain of 302, and now stands at 8,081. Tithes have increased the first six months from \$144,997.37 to \$205,221.49, a gain of \$60,224.12, or 42 per cent. Mission offerings for the same period show a gain of \$10,461.92, or 23 per cent. Our colporteur work is going forward by leaps and bounds. Twenty-three colporteurs are now in the field. Last week they sold over \$2,000 in literature, and delivered \$1,000. Three students have \$2,000 in seven weeks. All other lines of work in the conference are going forward encouragingly. The St. Helena Sanitarium and Hospital is enjoying the best year of its history. At this writing it is full to capacity with 150 patients listed and more coming. The entire conference is entering enthusiastically into the Ingathering campaign in an effort to raise \$50,000 this year. We have a faithful membership whose purpose it is to be ready when Jesus comes, and to have others ready for that blessed event.

E. F. HACKMAN.

Oregon Camp Meeting

JULY 16 was the opening date for the Oregon camp meeting.

Large numbers were seen coming to Gladstone Park, the beautiful campground of the Oregon Conference. One thousand and six tents, cabins, rooms, and private locations were occupied upon the campground during the meeting. A heavy rain on the opening day was a great blessing, for it made the camp very pleasant during the entire session, and almost entirely free from dust.

This was the largest meeting ever held in the Oregon Conference. Almost all the people came earnestly desiring a richer, fuller experience in the things of God, to be ready to meet the Saviour, whose coming seems so near. They were not disappointed in their desires and hopes, for all through the meetings the messages presented by the different speakers were of a nature to lift spiritually. The Lord came very near to His people on many occasions. Every line of work was given due attention, and we believe the departments were strengthened in their work as the different problems were discussed.

We were favored with the presence of several recently returned missionaries. Among them were Elder and Mrs. Dallas S. Kime, J. M. Nerness, and Mrs. Z. H. Coberly. As these workers recounted their experiences in the mission work and the wonderful care in miraculous escapes during the time of

bombings and assaults of armies in the cities where they were, we were made to thank God over and over again for His care and protection of His work and workers.

Aside from the union and local workers and the missionaries just mentioned, there were present as General Conference representatives F. C. Gilbert, Frederick Griggs, and W. A. Scharffenberg; and the Pacific Press was represented by J. R. Ferren. The work of all these was greatly appreciated.

The attendance at both Sabbath services was more than eight thousand. On the last Sabbath of the encampment the needs of the great world-wide mission program were presented, and the interest in the finishing of the task given to us was shown by the giving of \$19,000 in cash and pledges. The Sabbath school offerings for the two Sabbaths amounted to \$4,504. The total amount of all the offerings and pledges, including those to the Quiet Hour broadcast, reached the sum of \$31,006. The book sales amounted to \$8,700 in cash, and other sales to be paid for monthly or at a later date brought the total to approximately \$10,000.

On the last Sabbath of the meeting fifty persons were baptized in the baptistry in the main auditorium on the campground.

This report would not be complete without mentioning the junior chorus which has been conducted for a number of years, and is now a fixed part of the program on the last Sabbath of the camp meeting. Over one thousand juniors gathered in front of the main auditorium, which seats about six thousand people, and for almost an hour sang the beautiful songs they had been learning and singing during the week. It is indeed an inspiration to see and listen to this large group of juniors.

E. L. NEFF.

Missions Extension

AN analysis of the Missions Extension report for the first six months of 1942 gives most interesting assurance that our people are loyal to missions, and shows a gain of \$13,628.69 over our report of last year for the same period. Against a total of \$92,765.54 at the end of June in 1941, we have \$106,394.23 for a like period in 1942.

A glimpse at the table that appears below will show per capita standings by each of the ten fields in North America. *Columbia Union* soars far up toward the dollar mark, pointing upward to still higher attainments, and is closely pursued by the *Southern Union*, where a growing spirit of world interest is being translated into ever-increasing funds for evangelism "here and there." We rejoice with these unions over their excellent standing, and pray God to bless all generous givers with both spiritual and temporal enlargement.

Know Your Church History Answers

53 General Conference officers, departmental secretaries, and associate secretaries.
73 office helpers.
511,604 members.
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

Camp Meetings for 1942

Central Union
Colorado, Western Slope,
Grand Junction Sept. 10-12

Requests for Prayer

From California comes a request from a sister who is afflicted with heart trouble and cancer, that God's people will remember her in prayer.

A letter from a sister in Washington asks that she be remembered in prayer because of a skin disease with which she is troubled.

A sister in Washington State tells of one of her Sabbath school pupils who has tuberculosis, and solicits the prayers of God's people for him, and also for herself, as she has heart trouble.

A sister in Oregon writes: "I would like to request prayer that I may be healed."

A brother in Washington is asking that his mother, in Indiana, who suffered a stroke recently, be remembered before the throne of grace.

An Arkansas mother asks that her daughter, who has a serious throat difficulty, be remembered in prayer.

A sister in Maryland writes of a severe affliction from which she is suffering, and asks that God's people remember her in prayer.

THE ADVENT SABBATH REVIEW AND HERALD

Dedicated to the Proclamation of the Everlasting Gospel

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Atlantic Union follows in third place on our honor roll. Down the long years this undaunted field has borne the brunt of mission giving. It is a joy up there to have a generous share in the liberal support of Adventist world missions. Other fields, following in their respective order, have contributed toward the magnificent gain revealed by the figures.

Union	Amount	Per Capita
Columbia	\$20,556.35	\$.98
Southern	14,793.19	.80
Atlantic	10,080.93	.74
Pacific	25,250.18	.72
N. Pacific	14,986.22	.65
Canadian	3,334.51	.37
Southwestern	3,477.42	.31
Lake	7,413.83	.30
Northern	3,898.18	.26
Central	2,603.42	.17

Down through the years since old "Big Week" days on into our present Missions Extension effort, the denominational objective in North America has been to procure a response to this mission appeal that would average two dollars from every church member for extension work. Special inducements to save have been used in the form of pictorial offering envelopes, paper savings banks, mile-of-dime strips, souvenir Missions Extension saving stamps, and similar devices which encouraged saving for missions.

Many have done nobly in their efforts for this Missions Extension offering, but as yet only the West Pennsylvania Conference has succeeded in reaching the two dollar per capita goal for an entire field. In 1942 West Pennsylvania not only raised two dollars in this offering for each of its members, but gave a generous overflow of twenty-two cents per capita. We are more than delighted with this exceptional achievement, and would consider it a privilege to relate for your encouragement a story of the plan and methods employed in West Pennsylvania, but the modesty of our brethren in that fine field, and their concentration on worth-while deeds allows little time for talk about how they do things.

In North America four other conferences reached and passed a per capita of one dollar a member. Leading this group are Georgia-Cumberland in the Southern Union and Ohio in the Columbia Union, both of which raised one dollar and six cents for each member in their fields. We know that God richly blesses those who consecrate themselves to His service, and we pray that all those dollars given may be likewise abundantly blessed to the salvation of souls.

The Northern New England Conference in the Atlantic Union produced for missions through the Extension offering a per capita of one dollar and three cents. New England has long led in devotion and sacrifice to missions, and this conference holds nobly to their enviable tradition by stepping so far to the forefront in this year's Missions Extension effort.

Perhaps a discussion of New Jersey's novel program for missions support would not be fitting just here, but it was abundantly successful. Their Missions Extension offering showed a per capita of one dollar and one cent. They secured it in a remarkably short period, and then devoted their time and attention to another well-organized plan for altruistic service.

Nine other conferences reached a per capita in excess of seventy-five cents, which shows strong growth in the right direction. These fields are, Hawaii, with 95 cents; Potomac, 89 cents; Southeastern California, 84 cents; Alabama-Mississippi, 83 cents; Carolina, 79 cents; Southern New England, 79 cents; Florida, 77 cents; Southern California, 76 cents; Greater New York, 75 cents.

A more detailed report at this time may not be necessary in order to give a picture of the large possibilities before us in our mission service, but surely all our hearts are cheered as we see that the Lord's people are more and more making funds available which will serve so acceptably in promoting a work that hastens the coming kingdom. May Heaven bless and keep us all in the faith and in His service until He comes.
R. G. STRICKLAND.

Something New

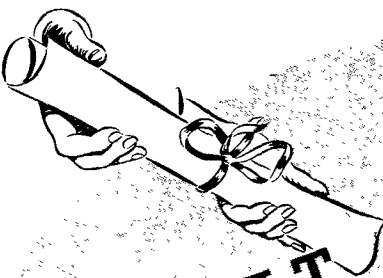
WE would call the attention of Home and School Association leaders, parents' society leaders, and all workers for our youth and our homes, to the new department which will begin in the September issue of the *Church Officers' Gazette*. This section is under the direction of the Department of Education, and features home and parent education in the Home and School Association and the Christian Home Council.

A carefully planned series of topics has been arranged, and much helpful material will be found in this section each month. Church officers will doubtless wish to arrange for additional copies of the *Gazette*, in order that the different interests which it represents may be fully served. ROGER ALTMAN.

An Appreciation

WE have been readers of the REVIEW AND HERALD for fifty years. Its message of cheer, and its record of missions and conference plans, have always been of interest to us. We hope that nothing will ever come in to hinder its appeals for the true message.

MRS. ROBERT HARE,
Australia.



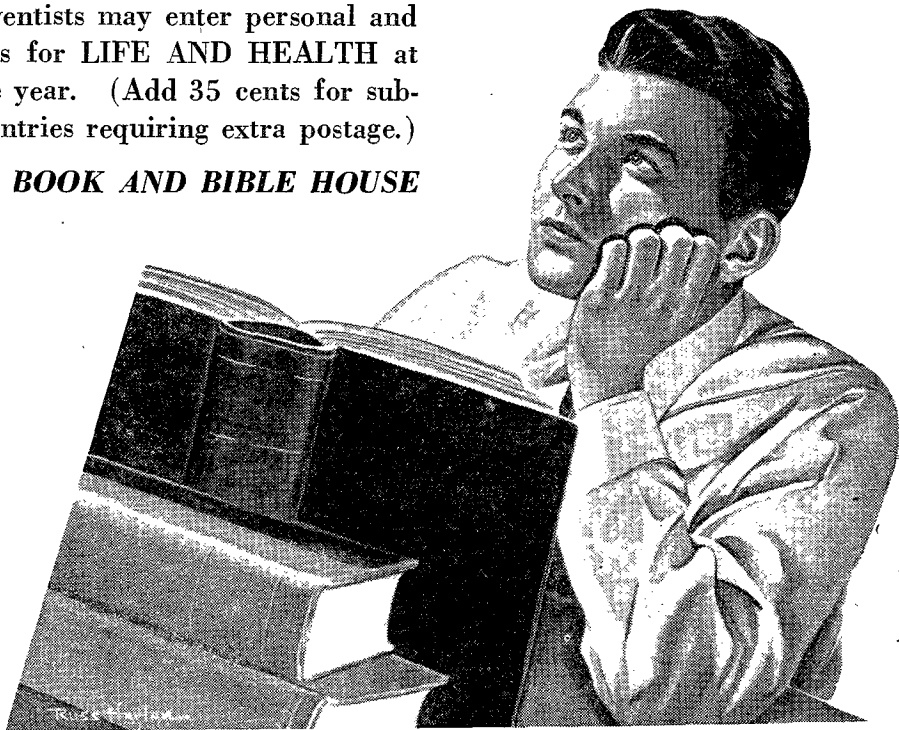
WHAT PRICE EDUCATION?

WHAT shall it profit a student if he gain a college education and lose his good health? What greater disappointment could come to young men and women who finish high school or college, and to the parents who sacrificed to keep them there, than to find that they are unable because of poor health to fill life's ambition?

Thousands of young men and women are starting another school year—a year of hard work that will tax their mental and physical resources. Where there are financial problems, some may be tempted to limit food, rest, or recreation more than is wise. To students in high school, college, or nurses' training classes the common sense health counsel in **LIFE AND HEALTH** can be just as important as the lessons they learn from their textbooks. Those at home will enjoy our pioneer health journal, but to those who go away to school it may mean the difference between failure and success. Give these young people the health instruction they need month by month in **LIFE AND HEALTH**.

The regular price is now \$1.20 a year, but Seventh-day Adventists may enter personal and gift subscriptions for **LIFE AND HEALTH** at 75 cents for one year. (Add 35 cents for subscriptions to countries requiring extra postage.)

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COUNSELS ON STEWARDSHIP

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This new volume discusses the question of Christian stewardship, with emphasis upon certain aspects which are sometimes forgotten. Besides the familiar subjects of tithes and offerings, consideration is given to the danger of covetousness, speculation and investments, wills, legacies, and business integrity. While this volume will be required reading in the Ministerial Reading Course, it will appeal to all those who bear financial responsibility in our cause, as well as to the lay member. Surely every worker and church officer will want to own this important book.

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MARKS of the TRUE CHURCH

By C. B. HAYNES

A new booklet written by Elder Haynes at the special request of the General Conference, and designed to be used by evangelists and others in helping new converts and prospective believers to a better understanding of the function of the Spirit of prophecy in the remnant church.

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OF SPECIAL INTEREST

(Continued from page 24)

Yurimaguas, Peru

YURIMAGUAS is a typical Peruvian city, located east of the Andes. I had come up the Amazon River over two thousand miles to Iquitos, Peru, and was on my way to Lima. The airplane was scheduled to leave about noon on a Friday, crossing the Andes to the west coast. Because of bad weather, the plane was not making its regular schedule, and several persons had been waiting for days to get across the mountains. I found it necessary also to wait in Yurimaguas over the Sabbath, and found that the Sabbathkeepers had a chapel about one block from the place where I was staying. On Sabbath morning, April 11, I went to the little chapel which was located on a second floor and found about fifty people meeting for Sabbath school. It seemed good to find this church of believers and to meet their pastor, Dionisio del Aguila, who has charge of several churches along the Huallaga River. A little girl handed me her songbook, and as I was turning the pages, I found a picture of Elder and Mrs. F. A. Stahl, about whom the believers in Yurimaguas made inquiry. As one travels over the great continent of South America, he finds that the third angel's message is gathering believers and making them ready for the coming of our Redeemer.

F. L. HARRISON.

Why Things Work for Good

AT first sight Romans 8:28 seems rather difficult to understand. "We know," said Paul, "that all things work together for good to them that love God."

But the Revised Version (margin) shows how it is that things work for good. It reads, "God worketh all things with them for good." It is not so much the things working, apparently, as God's working the things. That is easy to see. Out of things that in themselves are not good, God's overruling power can bring good to us, if we cling to His promises in faith and love.

Back of the things, back of wrong experiences that we have brought upon ourselves by our own faults, stands One who can cause even these things to work out to the good of the soul.

That is what we need to know in trial. "We know," said Paul; and the apostle's oft-repeated posi-

tives always stir our flagging spirits with new courage. He always puts God on the side of the earnest, sincere struggler.

We may not see how "things" that trouble can ever work out for good. But God's love has many ways beyond our sight. "All these things are against me," cried the sorrowing patriarch Jacob. Gen. 42:36. It looked that way, of a truth. But really all those things were at that very time being worked out for the good of Jacob and his children and the advancement of the cause of God.

W. A. S.

Antillian Union Colporteur Work

ICANNOT refrain from writing again about the onward march of the colporteur ministry in our field. It used to be hard work to reach \$50,000 in deliveries for one year. Now for the first five months of this year we have delivered, with the Lord's help, \$48,855.31 as compared with \$23,105.27 for the same period of last year. It gives me deep satisfaction to report what the Lord has done through our colporteur evangelists. I must confess that if someone had told me a year ago that we would deliver practically \$50,000 worth of books during the first five months of this year, it would have been rather hard for me to believe it. Small reports come as results of lack of faith or limited vision. The little staff of seventy-two colporteurs that we found here four and a half years ago has grown to 158. I think there is a definite relationship between deliveries and the growth in colporteurs. My desire is to become more humble as the reports grow larger." D. A. MCADAMS.

Evangelism in Mexico

OUR evangelistic efforts in Mexico give promise of marked success. Here in Monterrey, J. E. Perez and V. A. Sauza are in their eighth week of public effort, and the attendance has been excellent all the way through, with our church practically filled to capacity every night. We expect that over fifty persons will be baptized as a result of this effort, and we are encouraged to see that the whole city of Monterrey has been stirred. Some highly intelligent people have been attending, and one of the best lawyers of this city has been faithful in coming with his wife practically every night, and has brought a number of relatives and friends to the meet-

ings. Some of these are already members of the baptismal class. We have received signatures from 229 interested people who request literature or visits in the homes. Certainly these results are remarkable for our first effort, and we are convinced that the Lord will multiply our work in the four missions as we make the best use of the funds which the General Conference has made available for public evangelistic work.

We have received encouraging reports from the other fields with regard to their public efforts also. In Veracruz two of our young men in the Tehuantepec Mission are conducting their first effort. The attendance there is just as good as ours, and a local radio station is announcing their programs every day. Although the station does not allow them to mention religion over the radio, it did permit them to sing two hymns as their program was announced. They are almost overwhelmed by the response from the people of that city.

HOWARD F. HOUSE.

God's Blessing in Hawaii

SUNDAY, July 5, Hawaii went over its Ingathering goal of \$19,200. The island of Kauai was the first to reach its goal of \$3,000, and it did it in fifteen working days this year. Now the members are well on their way to reaching \$4,000, which they have set as their overflow goal. Next the island of Maui reached its goal of \$2,450, and the believers report that they will have \$3,000 before the end of this month. Molokai was next with its goal of \$450 and a substantial overflow. Then the island of Hawaii reported its goal of \$2,800; here, too, the members are working for a large overflow.

It is remarkable how the Lord has blessed our humble efforts this year. In Honolulu we gathered in more than \$1,000 on each of two Sundays as our churches went out in field days. This year we were unable to have singing bands, but as a few solicitors have gone out each evening, the Lord has blessed them with over \$300 a night on a number of nights for just an hour and forty-five minutes' work.

We have set \$10,000 as our overflow goal, which will make \$30,800 for our island field. If we reach this goal, and we are confident we will, it will give us a per capita of over \$30. We give God all the credit for what has been done, for we started the campaign a little fearful, because over nine hundred places of business have closed their doors since December 7.

GEORGE E. TAYLOR.

OF SPECIAL INTEREST

National Workers Carry On

Death of George L. Wilkinson

THE following cable has just been received from the China Division office in Chungking:

"PASTOR GEORGE WILKINSON DIED AUGUST SEVENTH FROM HEAT WHILE ITINERATING RIDING BICYCLE FROM YENCHENG TO HSIAOYAO HONAN BURIAL YENCHENG."

Elder Wilkinson has been laboring in China since 1918, and he has been one of the most able and valued workers in that important division. His death at this time will come as a severe loss to the work in China. We are sure that the readers of the REVIEW, and particularly those who have had the privilege of knowing Elder Wilkinson, will mourn the loss of this tried and valued laborer in God's cause, and will join with us in very earnestly sympathizing with Mrs. Wilkinson and other loved ones. These sorrowful experiences should cause us all to long fervently for the time when Jesus will come to put an end to all separations and sorrows.

T. J. MICHAEL.

The Faith of a Christian Leper

IN Africa and other parts of the world, Seventh-day Adventists receive hundreds of lepers into their leper colonies, and while administering the latest scientific treatment for the dread disease, teach the leper concerning the leprosy of sin, and point him to the only source of cleansing—the blood of Jesus Christ. When a leper becomes a Christian, he exerts a wide influence in behalf of the power of the gospel.

A chief of great authority, after spending two years at the colony, was released and returned to his tribe. One moonlight night a lion stalked through the village, killing three adults and four children, and carrying away a live child as he disappeared into the jungle. The people were terror-stricken, and the chieftains planned a revenge. They were all hunters, and prepared to go in search of the lion, depending on the charms carried about their wrists and necks to give them success.

Then the leper chief, whose name was Nkambo Nkadimba, stepped forward and told his warriors of

the true God and how He could deliver this man-eating lion into their hands. He asked them to let him pray to the God in heaven before they started out. He offered a very simple prayer. This was the first time the heathen men had ever heard of the Christian's God.

Then taking his gun, he led his company in the direction in which the lion had gone. Within a very short distance, they came across the lion asleep in the grass, and the little girl beside him, unharmed. Recognizing the answer to his prayer, Nkambo Nkadimba raised his gun, aimed, and fired. Thus the life of the child was saved.

Curacao, West Indies

THE Lord is continuing to bless Curacao. The large increase in tithe last year is continuing this year. Our Missions Extension is over three times as large as last year, and we have bright hopes for the Ingathering which will come in October.

We have organized another church and dedicated their building. It was put up without help from the mission, and is located on the island of Bonaire just east of Curacao. The funds all came from that island. One man started a dry-goods business there. It flourished wonderfully, and the money came in just as fast as it was needed for the building until it was finished. Then the business began to die down until now the brother has gone out of business. That is the way God built the church. We are baptizing many more converts than last year.

Busy While Surrounded by Danger

Of course we are having black-outs here all the time; so we cannot hold meetings in the night. It is a little hard on our evangelism, but we have conducted a Bible training class, and our members are holding Bible readings with their neighbors.

We put on a big tract distribution drive. As a result of this, new people are coming into our baptismal class every week. Now we are conducting a home-nursing or first-aid class to help our members do medical missionary work as an entering wedge. We expect good results from this. We have offered our services to the government in case of emergency as first aiders. There are submarines all around our island, and we don't know at what time we shall be needed to help care for the wounded.

L. H. GARDINER.

IN less than ten weeks after the outbreak of hostilities on December 7 the juggernaut of war had rolled over the Malayan Union Mission, leaving all five of the local missions in occupied territory.

Although northern Malaya fell six months before those of us interned in Bangkok had left Thailand, owing to the chaotic conditions, mail and telegraphic communication had not yet been re-established. The ravages of war take time to repair; consequently the only news of our work and workers that we were able to get were sketchy reports from refugees that had filtered back to Bangkok from Singapore.

As far as we were able to learn, our property damage was slight, although five shells went through the roof of the old chapel at the seminary. In Singapore all our workers and members were reported safe, with the exception of a colporteur and one member who were reported missing. Sabbath schools were being held as usual, but there were some restrictions on preaching. A near-by mission school, whose buildings had been taken over as barracks, moved in with the Malayan Seminary.

Our Institutions

The Penang Sanitarium is open and is operating, although it is without medicines, in spite of the large inventories we had previous to the occupation. But it would seem from reports that the downtown clinic is not open.

Our new clinic and hospital on the island of Bhuket, which had operated barely one year, with marked success, had to close when Dr. A. E. Geschke was forced to leave the field.

In Bangkok the clinic is open and is running most satisfactorily. The national staff, despite many obstacles, have been carrying on, and the clinic is supporting the Thailand Mission, which is operating with its usual force of workers. The school in Bangkok is open, and the various church services are being conducted as usual. When we left, Pastor Kon Vui-leong, the mission director, was planning to hold a baptismal service in Bangkok.

It is to be regretted that more information was not available regarding our workers and institutions in other parts of the union, but judging from the reports that did come in, I have faith to believe that God blessed and protected not only in all parts of the Malayan Union, but in all parts of this war-torn world.

LEONARD F. BOHNER.

(Continued on page 23)