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"There is no Crisis with the Lord"

DURING the Great War this came to be the world-wide slogan of the leaders in our Publishing Department. When the war started it so interfered with the merchant shipping to the River Plate that these South American countries were very seriously effected. One of the colporteurs out in the field, when he felt the first rude shock of the general upset; thought he would have to quit and go home. But as he sought the Lord his faith triumphed and he stayed by the work. Writing to the Field Missionary Secretary regarding his experience and the continued good success he was having despite the effects of the war, he added this: "I have found in this experience that there is no crisis with the Lord." Pastor A. R. Sherman, then the Field Missionary Secretary, passed this new South American slogan on to the Publishing Department office in Washington. The secretary of the department sent it out to all other fields, and it soon became the rallying call in every land. The bookmen are still using it with good effect.

We believe this is a good slogan for South America in this year of our Lord 1931, not only in the colporteur work but in every department of the work in these fields. No great war has broken out with its devastating results, but these republics are, along with the rest of the world, feeling the effects of the financial depression, and added to this in some parts the effects of the recent revolutions.

In Jeremiah 32 there is a splendid lesson of faith and confidence that we would do well to study, especially at this time when Satan would have us spend time bemoaning the financial depression instead of looking to God and trusting in His power to give us success in His work whatever may be the conditions.

When "the king of Babylon's army was besieging Jerusalem; and Jeremiah

Where Broad La Plata Flows

The invaders who settled our continent old
Were intent on exploiting its silver and gold
But more genuine treasure a prodigal nature
bestows

For the sun with a wonderful soil conspires
To embellish a land of the heart's desires
Where the broad La Plata flows.

Luxurious mansions on seashore and isle
Betoken the favor of fortune's smile
And the skill of the gardener Italian every-
where shows,
Geraniums and jasmynes we scarce recognize
Oleanders and other shrubs mount toward
the skies
Where the broad La Plata flows.

All tribes and all nations here mingle as one
As they speak the melodious Castilian tongue
And the healthy prosperity shore which the
land overflows
Their's little less toil to keep life's bark
from sinking
And a little more leisure for living and
thinking
Where the broad La Plata flows.

Now the prince who rules the powers of air
Since he conquered the first Edenic pair
No pause or rest or furlough ever knows,
And his traffic in bodies and souls of men
Is crueler now than it was then
Where the broad La Plata flows.

But the gospel message sounds out for all
And those who respond to its final call
Are more than conquerors becoming over
their foes.
Others long have heeded the high appeal
For hearts there are as true as steel
Where the broad La Plata flows.

And their sons and their daughters freely
given
Now are wooing less fortunate ones to
heaven
From the plains of the Amazon clear past
the Andean snows,
Bringing other lives completeness
Other hearts and homes more sweetness
Far from where the broad La Plata flows.
—Mrs. N. Z. Town.

the prophet was shut up in the court of the guard, which was in the king of Judah's house," Jeremiah met the apparent crisis with a firm faith in the Word of God. Concerning Jerusalem the Lord had said, "I will give this city into the hand of the king of Babylon and he shall take it." But He also promised, "I will bring them again to this place and I will cause them to dwell safely."

Jeremiah showed his faith and confidence in this promise by buying a field right there in his own home town and right at the time when Jerusalem was being besieged by the enemy. Regarding this we read: "Now after I had delivered the deed of the purchase unto Baruch the son of Neriah, I prayed unto Jehovah, saying, Ah Lord Jehovah! behold, thou hast made the heavens and the earth by thy great power and by thine outstretched arm; there is nothing too hard for thee."

Here's a word that comes to us at this time when we are facing apparent difficulties: "Those who are endeavoring to build up the work in new territory will often find themselves in great need of better facilities. Their work will seem to be hindered for lack of these facilities; but let them not lose their faith and courage. Often they are obliged to go to the limit of their resources. At times it may seem as if they could advance no farther. But if they pray and work in faith, God will answer their petitions, sending them means for the advancement of the work."—"Gospel Workers," pp. 267, 268.

The Korean minister in Chosen, as reported by Elder W. H. Branson, has, we believe, the right idea. He says: "We are sorry we cannot report greater results. We have felt at times that a very limited budget has been responsible for the poor showing. However, we now realize that in the Lord's work *His power stands above money, and zeal is a wonderful substitute for funds.*" And Elder Branson adds: "Perhaps the pres-

ent financial stringency has been permitted in order to bring us all to the place where we will trust more to His power and manifest greater zeal for His cause, thus accomplishing more work with less funds."

May God help us to trust more to His power and manifest a greater zeal for His cause, and, even in these times, to "attempt great things for God and expect great things from God." His promise to us is: "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and will show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not." Jeremiah 33: 3.

N. Z. TOWN.

Inca Union Mission

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My First Sabbath in Bolivia

THE first impressions which a person receives when he visits a new field are often the most vivid ones. Later on he becomes accustomed to the conditions surrounding him, and they impress him less. This is my first Sabbath in the republic of Bolivia and perhaps a brief description of the impressions that come to me and of what I see may be of interest to our people. I know that our loyal people in the homeland are deeply interested in the progress of our work in mission fields. Many have sent their sons and daughters to the far-away places of earth as missionaries, and they desire to know something about the conditions surrounding their loved ones, and they have a right to know.

Several of us are on a trip to select a new location for our Bolivia Indian training school and the plan is for us to spend Sabbath and Sunday at our Collana Indian Mission and training school. It was Friday afternoon, March 6, shortly before sundown, when our train stopped at Vilaque, a little sidetrack on the broad plateau of the mighty Andes. Here we were met by about a score of our Indian students who had brought mules for us to ride, while they would carry all our baggage on their backs out to our school, about six miles from the station.

Our Collana school is situated at an elevation of about 13,450 feet above sea level, or just a little lower than the top of Pike's Peak. There is not a tree or bush to be seen anywhere for we are more than two thousand feet above the timber line. Our missionaries here must work under very trying conditions. They have no wood to burn, for there is none

to be had. We find that Brother Leon Replogle, who is in charge of the school at present with his self-sacrificing wife, is using llama droppings as their fuel for cooking and heating. The students attending the school do their own cooking and they go long distances to find a little sage brush on the mountain side. This they pull up by the roots, if possible, and carry back for their fuel.

It seems to me that in all my travels I have never seen a more dreary and desolate-looking country than these high plateaus of the Andes. As I stand here at this mission station I can see in the distance the great line of eternal snow-covered peaks, some of them towering up more than 22,000 feet. At this elevation it is always cold. Although it is summer time, I have donned my heavy underwear, my woolen socks, a sweater, and a heavy overcoat, and still I seem to be unable to keep warm.

When we reached the mission station we were taken to Brother Replogle's home where we are to be entertained during our brief stay. The Sabbath has come, my first Sabbath in this great republic. Together with the mission family we gathered around the table for the evening worship. We sang, "All the way my Saviour leads me." I tried to join in the singing, but because of my shortness of breath due to the high altitude, I found myself unable to do so. But the Lord blessed our evening worship the same as in the homeland—possibly a little more, for perhaps we are a little nearer heaven, at least, we are up a little higher.

The Indian houses are made of adobe with grass-thatched roofs. Their beds consist of an adobe platform on which their blankets are spread. Their food quite largely consists of sheep meat and chuñas. These chuñas are small potatoes frozen and thawed out several times from which the water is pressed out usually by treading them with their bare feet, and then they are dried. They also raise a little barley and some quinoa, or a kind of pigweed, the seed of which they use for food.

Our Indian brethren here have suffered much persecution since they accepted the truth. Our schoolhouse was torn down by our enemies and nearly all the adobe were thrown into our well. A church building, located about six miles from here, was torn down and rebuilt three times. Two or three of our members have had their limbs broken, some have been wounded with stones, and one was nearly killed by being struck in the forehead with a pick. Last year one of the priests threatened to destroy all our buildings at this place at the time of their *Rosario* feast; but at our request the government sent soldiers to protect

our property, so no damage was done. But in spite of all these persecutions our Indian brethren remain faithful to this message. We cannot expect to finish the work of God without opposition from the enemy of all righteousness; but these trials and persecutions, if endured, will lead us nearer the Lord.

Our meeting place here is built of adobe with tin roofing. There is an adobe platform for seating purposes. About one half of the floor space is covered with simple benches, most of them without backs. Many of the Indian women are sitting on the stone floor. It seems that they prefer to do this. They are used to sitting that way.

It is interesting to attend the Sabbath school. As they enter, each one presents a card on which numbers are printed for each Sabbath throughout the year. This is punched to indicate that the person carrying it was present and on time. The Sabbath school is being conducted in the Aymara language, although the singing is in Spanish. Notice the enthusiasm manifested in the lessons! Those who are able to repeat the memory verse are given the Sabbath school picture cards. They seem to be very eager to get these. I notice a young man who arose to repeat the memory verse. After several attempts he is unable to repeat it all, and he failed to get the card. There is a look of great disappointment on his face, and I really feel sorry for him. I hope that he may get it next Sabbath. I see an old man arise. Probably he can neither read nor write. I wonder if he will get his card! Yes, he repeats his verse, though I do not understand what he says, and he gets his card. There is a smile on his face and he seems as pleased as a little child. Really it is a wonderful thing for these poor, barefooted people to thus store their minds with the words of life.

And now the offering is being taken up. How glad they seem to be to give their little mite. They give their *centavos*, or pennies as we would say, but here are also some small potatoes brought in a cloth and here is some cheese. Evidently they bring of what they have, and I feel sure that the Lord accepts their willing offerings.

We visit the children's department which is meeting in the schoolroom. There are some bright faces among these children. Sister Replogle is conducting this department, assisted by one of the native teachers. How these little children can sing! They all seem to be very enthusiastic, except one little fellow, who is evidently too bashful to take any part. They repeat their memory verses! Our hope for future workers for those Indians comes from these children and young people who are being

indoctrinated with the spirit of this message.

Following the Sabbath school we had our Sabbath morning service. The house was well filled, there being by actual count 595 persons present. I spoke to them on "The call of God and its meaning," and the study was translated into the Aymara by one of the Indian teachers. Most excellent attention was given to the words spoken. At the close of this service Brother Leon Replogle was set apart for the sacred work of the gospel ministry by ordination. It was a solemn ordinance and one which seemed to deeply impress the congregation.

After the services were over a father and mother desired that I name their recently-born baby and pray for them in its behalf. This I did, naming the little one "Samuel," and praying that the Saviour, who blessed the little children nineteen hundred years ago, would also bless this little child, and that the parents might be given wisdom to bring him up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The parents left with joy and grateful hearts. We trust that little Samuel may indeed grow up to be a child of God, as did Samuel of old.

In the afternoon we held another meeting, and the house was well filled again. The Lord came near by His Spirit and the influence of His presence was felt in our midst. At the close of this service one of the Indian teachers was ordained as local elder of the church. This was also a very impressive service, and the Lord witnessed to the act by the presence of His Spirit. We rejoice to see these Indian young men show real ability and devoted consecration to the cause of God. They are soul winners and are leading many of their own people into the blessed truth.

This afternoon I notice an Indian boy about fourteen years of age, standing near the director's home waiting for an opportunity to speak to him. He looks as if he is in pain; but tries to keep from crying. What does he want? Yes, he is telling the director that he has fallen, and that his arm hurts him. Upon investigation it is found that the elbow has been wrenched out of joint by the fall. Now what is to be done? There is no doctor for many miles. The arm must be set right here. So the boy is told to close his eyes while the director and the superintendent of the mission pull it back into place. Of course it hurts, but the little fellow is brave, and with closed eyes and a moan he endures the pain, and when it is set he smiles and thanks them for it. Such are some of the experiences which come to the missionary. He must be ready to help in any emergency.

There are two little graves at this mission station—the graves of two little girls of Brother and Sister I. C. Schneider. As I stood looking at these two little mounds, enclosed by a little fence, I was again reminded of the sacrifice which our faithful missionaries make as they leave their homes and go to foreign lands. Brother and Sister Schneider labored here for a time, and their little ones, Celeste and Irene, succumbed to the rigor of the climate and conditions surrounding them, and when the parents left this field of labor they had to leave them behind, resting silently, awaiting the call of the great Life-giver. Such is the sacrifice that must be made.

In the evening the students rendered a very interesting program. There was special singing and music; also excellent short talks on such subjects as, "Why I desire an education;" "Benefits of a Christian education;" "How students can earn money to meet the expenses at the school," etc. This program was given in Spanish, and it did me good to see the enthusiasm manifested, and to hear the keen, clear-cut way in which the subjects were presented by the Indian students. Surely the Lord is blessing these young men and women in their school work and is preparing them to carry this message to others. They signified their desire to go, not alone to their own tribe and people, but to other tribes as well with this blessed message.

The equipment of this school is very meager; but a good work is being done. At present we have thirty-five Indian schools in Bolivia. The enrolment here at Collana is ninety-one boys and eleven girls. These have come from different parts of Bolivia. Brother Leon Replogle, who is secretary of the educational, young people's and Sabbath school departments of the Bolivia Mission, is also acting as director of this training school. This is more than one person should be asked to do, especially under these trying conditions; but here is a work that needs to be done, and someone must do it. A call has been placed with the General Conference for a director from the United States; but until this call can be filled, we must do the best we can to meet the need.

But Brother Replogle cannot remain at the school all the time and still carry his departmental work, so the burden falls upon Sister Replogle when he is gone. She must then carry on the school work with the aid of some native teachers. She must act as principal of this school with over one hundred students; besides being preceptress and teaching some classes. She tells me that she loves her work and that she is willing to sacrifice that the work may be carried forward. The Lord is greatly blessing her;

but the strain of all this work is too much for one person to carry, especially in this high altitude. Surely our missionaries, located in such trying places, need the prayers of our people that the sustaining grace of God may uphold them and give them strength to carry their work. And we know that our people do remember them before the throne of grace.

Thus closes my first Sabbath in Bolivia, and I have tried to give you, my brethren, a little picture of the blessings and happenings of this one day, in order that you may the better be able to enter into the conditions surrounding many of our missionaries. As I retire for the night to get a little rest, if possible, in this altitude, I can but thank the Lord for our faithful missionaries who are willing to leave their homes and comforts of life, that they may bring the knowledge of a soon-coming Saviour to these out-of-the-way places. There are thousands and tens of thousands of Indians living in those high altitudes, suffering dire need, and knowing nothing of the comforts of life. Their faces seem to be drawn until they scarcely can smile. Their lot is a heavy one. But when this truth enters their souls, and the blessed hope fills their lives, they, too, rejoice in the Lord. They learn to sing the songs of Zion. They are glad to know that Jesus is coming again, and they are willing to suffer persecution for His sake. It pays, brethren, to bring the message to them, though it must be done through sacrifice. It pays to bring this blessed hope, which cheers our hearts, to those who are sitting in darkness. May the Lord bless our faithful missionaries, scattered throughout the world, is our earnest prayer.

N. P. NEILSEN.

The Power of Prayer

DOCTOR Graybill, director of the American Clinic in Juliaca, Peru, was making preparations to leave. The new physician, Dr. Reed, had arrived and together they were scarcely able to attend the multitude of patients that came from all the neighboring towns seeking medical help. Word concerning the departure of the Graybills had run like wild-fire and everybody rushed hurriedly to the Clinic to receive medical help before he got away.

The month of December was the busiest in the history of the Clinic. Every day there were two, three, or four operations. Each room was filled with patients and we were obliged to improvise other rooms for the sick who came bringing their beds.

Operations in the Clinic are such usual occurrences that we never think of

one's life being in danger as a result of them. However, one morning a lady was operated on for the third time in the short space of three months. Although she had not fully recovered from the former ones, she underwent another operation with excellent success. This was at 10:00 a. m. At 3:00 p. m. the patient began to grow worse. Doctors Graybill and Reed did everything possible to revive her. For three hours they battled to get a reaction from the patient, having given her artificial respiration for two hours, but all seemed to be in vain. Death was casting its shadow over the patient.

In those moments of anguish Doctors Graybill and Reed and the writer again went to the bedside of the patient, this time to petition the Great Physician in her behalf, for He has promised: "All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up." The husband, standing at the foot of the bed, appeared like a statue, when Doctor Graybill addressed him with the following remark: "We have tried through all the possible scientific methods to receive a reaction from this patient, but all has been useless. Your wife is passing through the shadow of death, and as physicians there is nothing more we can do. But we have faith in God, and let us kneel in prayer. Brother Bellido, Doctor Reed and I will pray."

With indescribable emotion we all knelt before the throne of Grace, and in the silence of the room one voice after another was raised in supplication for the patient. It was a prayer of faith, and we pled with our Heavenly Father in the name of His Son Jesus for her restoration.

About two minutes passed after the prayer was finished when the patient, with a voice more like a sigh, asked for a drink. Were our ears deceiving us? Had the patient really spoken? Yes, she had returned to life. Our prayers had been heard and answered according to our request. Gradually the patient showed signs of improvement, and in six hours she was in normal health.

Can you imagine, brethren, the great joy that filled our hearts, and the gratitude, and confidence we felt on seeing the rapidity with which Jesus had attended our supplication?

Brethren, Jesus wants you to call on Him in confidence and in the moment of necessity He will help. And He wants you to show others the path leading to Him that they may also drink of the water that flows from the fountain of Life.

A. BELLIDO.

American Clinic, Juliaca, Peru.

To Sabbath School on Benches

IN A small mountain community where we have an organized Sabbath school there lives a man who has no way of walking for he has no legs. There are no roads for vehicles. This brother could not ride a horse, so he had to choose between remaining home and inventing some other way of locomotion. He made two little benches and used these to carry himself over the rough road. He "benched" his way over the kilometer of hill and valley, arriving Sabbath after Sabbath on time.

We who have better means of locomotion: feet, horseback, buggy, street-car, bus, auto, or train, often arrive late or do not go at all. Why the difference? The legless brother loves God and His Sabbath school and is determined to be on time at the opening of the first Sabbath school with Jesus.

J. L. BROWN.

The Meeting at Guayaquil

"How beautiful upon the mountain are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth." Isa. 52:7.

Two faithful ministers of the printed page, Brethren J. L. Brown and Pedro R. Tabuena, have completed a round of the mountains of this country between high peaks and tropical valleys.

In order to give the good tidings a good colporteur must not become discouraged. Our field missionary secretary visited the churches and groups with the object of gathering around him a nucleus of valiant colporteurs disposed to go into the country. For this reason a time was appointed to hold a colporteur institute in Guayaquil, which accordingly convened March 13-22.

All the instruction given was very spiritual and from the beginning every one felt the spirit of harmony which reigned throughout the meeting as well as the Holy Spirit which was present in our midst.

Each evening meetings were held for the church and these were well attended, not only by the members but also by interested ones as well. It was a satisfaction to notice the good spirit that prevailed during the meetings and the active interest manifested by all who attended the various reunions.

At the close of the meetings our hearts were made glad to see six of the colporteurs consecrate themselves together with the pastor of the church, the secretaries of different departments and the

writer, for the finishing of the work through the printed page. Many expressed themselves convinced that this was the best institute we have ever held.

I have no doubt but that this will mark a new epoch in this field to bring the glad tidings to others.

J. D. REFLOGLE.

Superintendent, Ecuador Mission.

Good News from Ecuador

FOR more than a year Ecuador was without colporteurs and without the colporteur activities. Some one has wisely said that the literature work is the drive-wheel in our organization; if this wheel drops out, the whole machine stops.

A letter has just been received from Elder Jose Reflogle, superintendent of the Ecuador Mission, which tells of life and activity since the big wheel has been replaced in the mission. I quote the following:

"Brother Sanchez and I just began work together last Tuesday. The Lord has blessed in a marked way. I really never before found it so easy to sell our literature, and saw so many evidences that the Lord was accompanying us. Why, we took two orders and one with advance payment without even opening the prospectus! The first day we took fourteen orders, selling one of them outright to a wealthy rancher who owns the property down where the big landslide in the railroad took place. He happened to be going through Riobamba and wanted the book right away. Then, you will remember that a new Catholic bishop is coming. Well, he is to arrive at the end of this month. One of the richest men in town is going to receive him in his house.

"We went over to visit this rich man and saw two priests in the yard so we decided to return later. In about an hour we went back and found that he was absent but we got an order from his brother-in-law. Then in the evening we called again and got his order. He treated us royally; even read us the speech he was preparing for the bishop, and had his little girl come in and recite to us a poem she is supposed to recite when the dignitary comes. And he has invited me to visit him on his ranch, located over behind Chimborazo.

"Wednesday Brother Sanchez and I took eight orders, making a total of twenty-two orders for 'Golden Age,' and *El Atalaya*. So far we have taken 600 Sucres worth of orders. The Lord is giving His special blessing throughout the field. Elder Schwerin is over in the Oro province starting Brother Davalos in the work. Brethren Tello and Vargas are doing fine. In a few days Amores

and Claudett expect to begin. I would not be surprised if we had already passed the 3,000 Sucre mark in sales. I fear that we will soon have so many canvassers that we will not know what to do with them.

"In closing I wish to say that we are very happy with the good work Brother Schwerin is doing in directing the colporteur interests in Ecuador. What we need now are two evangelists to help us follow up the interests which are springing up and to press the work in the two cities, Quito and Guayaquil."

We thank the Lord for His help and pray that God may continue to bless the work in Ecuador.

J. L. BROWN.

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Hungry Souls in Alto Paraná

MONTE CASEROS is very much like any other little town. It has its cathedral, its fervent priest, and the born prejudice against anything which does not harmonize with the mother church.

It is indeed wonderful how God has blessed the public effort held in that town by Elder Godofredo Block Jr. About 150 people are attending nearly every meeting. Besides these one must count those men and women who, since the priest prohibited them from attending our meetings, were standing on the roofs of the adjoining houses and listening from nearby patios and from the street. The meetings are held in the large inside patio of Brother Block's home.

A small orchestra was organized by

the director of the municipal band which added considerably to the success of the effort. The audience manifested a deep interest in the stereopticon views, especially those which portrayed the sufferings of Christ.

Many who attend the meetings are taking Bible studies; and it is really remarkable how Elder Block finds time to feed all those hungry souls besides preparing for the general meetings. An interesting item is that those who take Bible studies also invite their friends and neighbors to the studies, and as a consequence sometimes where Brother Block expected to give a study to four people he finds about fifteen who want to know more about the truth. Several are already attending Sabbath school.

Contrary to the expectation of the priest, his propaganda against Brother Block had very little influence and he is winning more and more the esteem of the entire town. It is really God who is working on the hearts of the people.

P. E. WENSELL.

*Publishing and Home
Missionary Secretary,
Alto Paraná Mission.*



Atalaya distributors in Uruguay.

Departmental Work in Buenos Aires

THERE are two reasons why I enjoy departmental work. One is the many activities which enable one to develop into a progressive worker in the vineyard of the Lord, and the other is the direct contact with the membership as well as with interested persons through praying and sympathizing with them in their endeavor to attain the victorious life. In this work we can all grow, for as we relate ourselves aright to the work of Christ we will receive a preparation which will enable us to join with Him in the kingdom of the Lord.

Elfin.

Missionary work with its campaigns brings spiritual life to every Adventist, and an intimate relationship with the Saviour who gave His life in order to do missionary work in a lost world. Our members in general are gradually awakening to the need of more active missionary work, and this is a fulfilment of the prediction to the remnant church through the Spirit of prophecy. I firmly believe that all will have to work unitedly in active missionary work before the Lord will cut short His work in the earth.

Recently I made a missionary trip to La Plata, where God has blessed the efforts put forth in the Harvest Ingathering campaign to such an extent that the receipts were more than double that of any previous year. Also as a result several meetings have been held in the homes of interested ones, and one family has already begun to observe the true Sabbath. In this home a Sabbath school of fifteen members has been organized. The interest was first awakened for the message through the book, "Great Controversy."

Two new Sabbath schools have been organized this year in the Buenos Aires Conference. The Sabbath school members are endeavoring to be more faithful in reaching the various goals. They are diligently following the daily study plan, a habit that would be well for every Christian believer to form in these dif-



Group of believers in La Plata, Argentina.

ficult times into which we are entering more and more.

Also I can say, and with much pleasure, that we have organized three new young people's societies during the first quarter of this year, and I believe with the help of the Lord that before the end of the year we will have two more. Our youth are recognizing that the times in which we live are too perilous to engage in activities which will result in eternal loss, and feel that they can and should utilize their strength and talents in the army of the Lord.

We constantly pray the Lord to give us more consecration and a deeper Christian life so that He can pour out His Spirit on His people for the realization of a speedy proclamation of the third angel's message to the world, and that Jesus may soon come in the clouds of heaven to redeem those who have waited for His coming.

FELIPE SITTNER.

*Home Missionary, Missionary
Volunteer, and Sabbath School
Secretary, Buenos Aires Conference.*

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Nao-Me-Toque

NAO-ME-TOQUE is one of the oldest churches in the Rio Grande do Sul Conference. It is located about thirty-five kilometers from Carayinho, at the edge of the timber, on a quite well-traveled road. We have there a very nice little church building, a separate building for the church school, and a nice home for the teacher.

Our members there are all good, earnest farmers. Most of them are of German descent, yet most all speak the Portuguese quite well. One can feel absolutely at home among them. They love the message and they are making its promulgation their business.

One can hardly find anywhere a nicer or larger group of young people than here. Several of these young people are planning definitely on attending our college at Santo Amaro next year.

A thriving and prosperous church school is being conducted by Brother Henrique Knoener. This brother is well liked by all and takes a real interest in every student. He sees that they are all kept busy. At the present time only four grades are taught in the school. We are anxious that this school may become a training center, doing strong fifth, sixth, and seventh grade work.



Institute held for the colporteurs in the Santa Catharina-Paraná Conference.

Brother Jose Kuempel, the former elder, has served faithfully for some twenty years, and a good spiritual influence reigns. His Brother, Joao Kuempel, is the present elder and is taking hold in a strong way.

In studying with the church committee problems pertaining to the progress of the work here, we discovered that the Sabbath school offerings were quite low. Steps were taken at once to change this situation. A new goal was decided upon and the brethren took hold enthusiastically to reach it. Where there is a willing mind, there is always a way. Let us not forget the fields beyond. Perhaps it would be well for other church committees to get together and study similar problems. May we all do our best, for time is short.

Situated as they are, these brethren do not receive as many visits during the year as do some churches, yet they are working, and God is blessing. We found several people interested and studying the truth. The church has at present about 100 members, and is still growing. May God continue to bless.

E. H. WILCOX.

Colporteur Institute in Curityba, Brazil

THE consensus of opinion was that our institute this year was the best ever held here. Brethren E. H. Wilcox, J. B. Johnson, G. Streithorst, Manoel Margarido, G. Doerner, J. D. Hardt, J. Gossen, and the writer were in charge of the meetings. Several evenings were devoted to public meetings which were held in the church. During these meetings lectures were given by brethren J. B. Johnson, M. Margarido and J. Gossen.

The Bible studies by Elders Wilcox, Johnson and Streithorst were very timely as was also the instruction given by brethren Margarido and Johnson. Brother Jacob Gossen, who worked many years as one of our ministers in Russia, told us some interesting experiences he had while there. Surely we should appreciate more than ever the religious liberty we enjoy in this country.

Sabbath afternoon we had a baptismal service, conducted by Elder Streithorst. Ten people were added to the church. One of them was won by our canvasser L. Antunes. This new believer is anxious to enter the colporteur work. Another candidate was won through the prayers of his mother. He is now working with our paper, *O Atalaia*.

The last day of our institute we had an examination for our colporteurs. Four of them who had the highest grades, received good books as premiums.

May God impress our people to seize the opportunity to sell our literature and win many souls. My goal is to have from fifteen to twenty permanent colporteurs in this field during 1931. Year after year the work should increase. We shall work hard to give *O Atalaia* a greater circulation. May the Lord help every dear colporteur. E. KEPPE.

Field Secretary, Santa Catharina-Paraná Mission.

Itinerating in the South Brazil Union

(Santa Catharina)

ON LEAVING Jaraguá, a small town on the railroad, Mrs. Brown and I traveled by the mail bus across narrow valleys and over the mountains some 120 kilometers to Blumenau.

Blumenau is an old German center. Some fifty years ago it had only a few families and three little stores. Today there are 100,000 inhabitants in the municipality, which has also a prosperous business center.

Our auto-bus was taken from the mail carrier for service in the revolutionists' forces. We traveled the next 74 kilometers by auto. Again we followed the narrow valleys and wound around through the hills until we reached Brusque. About 16,000 inhabitants live in and around this old city. Several factories give life to this center. Brusque is the third industrial city in the state of Santa Catharina. Elder Carl Kaltenhauser has for the last few years made Brusque his center of mission operations. When we passed through this city Brother Kaltenhauser was holding a series of meetings in Joinville. The revolution broke out just about the time his meetings began. Mrs. Kaltenhauser had received no word from her husband for over two weeks and seemed worried lest a former experience be repeated. While working as missionaries in German East Africa the world war broke out. Finally they were taken prisoners of war. Elder Kaltenhauser was taken by the English and Sister Kaltenhauser by the Belgians. For forty-five months they were separated and neither of them knew the whereabouts of the other.

We visited colporteur Frautz and found him of good courage and ready to start work just as soon as he could receive a "salvoconducto."

Our visit to the valley of Gaspar Alto, where our Brazil training school was born, was indeed interesting. Out behind the old building that served as a training school and church, and that still serves as a church school building and chapel, lies the graveyard. The first Adventist convert won by our truth-filled literature in the year 1890, rests in the cemetery. Old Father Belz for years held up the standard of truth in this section of Brazil. His family and relatives followed his good example and now his grandchildren continue to serve the Lord according to the way of their predecessors.

Several meetings were held in Gaspar Alto and then we continued our trip back to Blumenau and Jaraguá.

In Jaraguá we met Sister Alhers, who for many years labored with her faithful husband in pioneer missionary work in Brazil. Our little church in Jaraguá seems to be prospering. A number of the older Adventists live in this beautiful valley. It was a real pleasure to see their sincerity of belief and courage in the message.

From Jaraguá we again traveled by train as best we could. Tickets were

sold in the stations, but no one seemed to know when a train would be along. In cars crowded with soldiers and officers we finally made Santa Maria, Rio Grande do Sul, in six days and three nights of traveling. Two nights we spent in hotels.

We must say that the revolutionist officers and soldiers were perfect gentlemen and showed us every courtesy possible during the days and nights that we traveled on their trains. We were taken back to the Red Cross car by the doctor where we were served milk, bread and butter. Food was hard to get on the long stretches of unpopulated country, and we were then invited to sit in *gaucho* (cowboy) style around the open fires where these soldiers roasted their beef or *churasco* (broiled meat) while the train waited. The only things many soldiers received on their entire trip of three weeks were *churasco*, black coffee and hardtack.

We were glad to become acquainted with several Y. M. C. A. and Porto Alegre college boys. They had been traveling twenty-one days on this trip and were tired and dirty as we all were when we finally arrived at Santa Maria, Bocca do Monte.

J. L. BROWN.

East Brazil Union Mission

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An Expression of Gratitude

"It is one of the prettiest little buildings," I heard a Catholic priest say to his friend.

"It is nice and attractive," was his reply.

"The daily paper did not exaggerate," said a young man to another who came to visit our church building and whose attention had been called to it by the following article as it appeared in one of the daily papers of the city:

"The new building is convenient, of a modern style and endowed with all the conveniences. The ground floor serves for offices while the first floor holds a roomy hall for worship and public meetings. . . ."

After much work and prayer we see our plans crowned with success. The brethren of the Victoria church helped liberally with their means and our brethren in the interior did not show less interest in its construction.

With all the efforts on our part, which were not few, could we ever have thought of a building of this size and style? We are grateful for the helpful

attitude which the South American Division took. The Division manifested a deep interest in our needs and appropriated the sum of 17:500\$000 and another of 12:268\$000, and since we had formerly received 4:000\$000 we had the nice fund of 33:768\$000. I believe that here is the place to express our sincerest gratitude to the brethren of the Division for this noble help. While I am writing these lines the thought runs through my mind: How well it is to belong to a people which helps its brethren in all the world, for how could this money have ever been appropriated had not our brethren in the United States had a vision of the great work of God in this world.

While we were receiving such splendid help from the outside we were not idle at home. We put our hands to work and by the help of God collected about 20:000\$000, coming up to the expectation which the Division had held out. In less than three months the construction was finished and today we are holding our meetings in our own chapel. We anticipate that the work here will experience a great gain and hope that in a short while we shall see the fruits in many people won for Christ.

The first floor of our building is occupied by the office and book deposit, and has in the rear a roomy place for a church school. On the second floor we have our services in a hall 7½ x 14 meters. We thank the Lord and praise His holy name, and to Him be all the honor.

The newspaper above quoted closes its article with the following words:

"It is the Seventh-day Adventist Mission of this state whose efforts resulted in this nice church with which our capital was enriched."

On this occasion I would like to say farewell to my co-workers and friends of the East Brazil Union. I can say that our relations during the last twelve years during which I labored here have been very agreeable, and it causes me sincere regret to leave. But on account of my wife's health a change in climate seemed necessary and in a few days we are leaving for Curitiba.

I have labored in the mission for nine years. I saw the beginning of the work here and weighing the changes in my mind I can only say: "What hath God wrought!" Calls are coming from all parts. Our colporteurs find interested ones by the numbers. The number of believers in Victoria could be doubled in a short time with a worker at that place. Entire families have been asking for baptism for more than nine months but it has been impossible to visit them thus far as we have only one ordained minister in a field of over 1,000 members. We need more laborers. It is hard for

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me to sever the ties that bind me to this field, but in leaving I pray for the progress of the Rio-Espirito Santo Mission.

H. G. STOEHR.

Superintendent, Rio-Espirito Santo Mission.

Experiences from the Lower Amazon Mission

IN 1929 I visited the heart of the Amazon with Elder L. B. Halliwell, who succeeded Elder J. L. Brown to the Amazon. We were to visit in the little village of Maues. The time of our arrival had been made known. A special priest had been commissioned to the village and a great feast had been planned. For some reason he was delayed, and when we arrived many people were gathered in the village awaiting the arrival of the priest so that the feast might begin. Some were already weary of waiting, for it costs money to live away from home. Our arrival was soon known throughout the village. While visiting in the home of a certain Jew a man came to the door seeking us. He asked for the "Father of the Sabbath-keepers." The man was admitted and soon we were in conversation. He told us that he had twelve children and had come to the feast to have them all baptized. He said he understood that the priest of the "Sabbatists" had arrived and he was now come to inquire if we would not baptize his children so that he might return home in peace. He stated also that he did not think it would make much difference who the priest was so long as a priest did it. We talked with him quite a while, showing him from God's word what baptism really means, and how one must know the truth and decide for himself as to whom he would serve.

We asked him to purchase a Bible and study for himself, and when he and his family were prepared we would then be willing to baptize them. We heard nothing more of this man or of his family for a long time. I have, however, received word that this same man and five of his children are now ready for baptism. These people have been won to Jesus largely through the work of those who accepted Him as a result of the work done by our missionary sent to the Amazon. The money you are giving is bearing fruit. What the full harvest will be God alone can tell. What a privilege it is to give and pray.

Is This the True Church?

THIS was the question in the mind of Dona Palmyra as she went alone, for the first time, to the Adventist church in Juiz de Fora.

Some years before she had lived next door to where the Adventists were holding their meetings and while she heard the songs and liked them, yet her Catholic heart would not consent to her attending one of the meetings. But now she was on her way, for the first time, to attend worship in the Adventist church but with fear that this was not the true church. Why did she go?

As a child she had read in a Catholic book that the Sabbath was the day of rest. It made an impression on her mind that was never effaced. Later on she married, and while making her home in the same house with another family she noticed the father of that family occasionally reading a book. He told her it was the best Book in the world and when they moved from the city he gave it to her. He also called her attention to the law of God which spoke against the worship of images and of the sanctification of the seventh day.

Dona Palmyra began reading this Book. She believed it to be the best Book in the world. She believed it to be God's Book. She began to keep the Sabbath from sunrise to sunset. She loved the Book, and kept it near her while doing her house work. But she knew of no one keeping the Sabbath as she was doing. Thus passed five years.

One day while ironing clothes with the Bible at her side a newly-formed acquaintance of her daughter happened in and saw the Bible. "Ah," said the girl, "you like that book? My mother will be glad to study the Book with you." Dona Palmyra had found great joy in her study of the Book and did not feel the need of any help in its study. She was afraid the "help" might not be help. But the mother of the girl, true to her calling of seeking for souls, soon appeared

on the scene. She may not have been a very welcome visitor, but she was seeking a sincere soul.

After a few remarks were passed each one learned that the other was keeping the Sabbath. Then followed an invitation to attend the Adventist church. Even yet Dona Palmyra could not believe that the Adventist church could really be the true church and be in harmony with the Book she had learned to trust. The invitation was finally accepted but with doubts, and the doubts were so strong that when Sister Conceição called at her home Sabbath morning to accompany her to meeting for the first time, she said, "No, I am not ready yet, you go on ahead." The real motive was that she could not believe this church to be the true church and she did not wish to go with any one there and be obliged to remain to the close of the service. However she had enough courage to go alone and see for herself. The sermon was, "Baptism, Who and How." She was convicted of the truthfulness of the sermon and felt that she had found the house of God. Untold joy filled her heart. She has been attending ever since and today awaits baptism.

E. M. DAVIS.

Superintendent, Minas Geraes

Mission.

Division Notes

THE 675 organized Sabbath schools in South America gave \$50,077.78 to missions last year.

RECENT correspondence from Elder C. Schneider of the East Brazil Union to Elder R. R. Breitigam gives the following encouraging news:

"In the interior [of Bahia] we met 18 people who have been keeping the Sabbath for ten years and had never seen an Adventist minister."

DURING a recent visit of Brethren Neilsen, Bauer, Peterson, Minner and Brouchy to Collana where the Bolivian training school is located, Brother Leon Replogle was ordained to the gospel ministry. Brother Replogle serves as principal of the school as well as departmental secretary for the mission field.

AT THE time of the general meeting for our people of the Chile Conference which was held at Santiago during March, it was noted that of the fifty-six workers and wives of workers in the Chile Conference, forty were former students of the Chillan training school. This emphasizes again the important place our schools occupy in our denominational work, particularly here in the mission field.