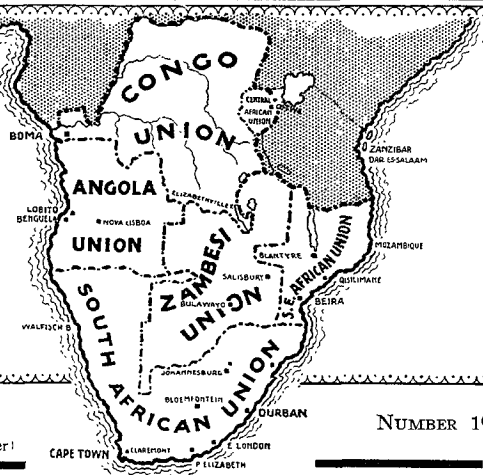


The SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK



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The "Review and Herald"

A. FLOYD TARR



OF immeasurable worth to the advent movement is the *Review and Herald*. All through the years its counsels and admonitions, its warnings and reproofs, have guided the scattered believers through the varied vicissitudes through which they have passed. Its tidings of the miracles of grace — at home and in foreign lands — have brought cheer to the hearts of the loyal, sacrificing band of believers, and have given new stimulus to their labour of love.

Its review of the providences of God has served to strengthen the confidence of those whose faith has been weak, and has beaten back the almost irresistible tendency to discouragement in many an experience. Even the strong in faith, those who have unswervingly held to the task, have looked to it as to a tower of strength and have found in it a peculiar help for every time of need. By it the hearts of the believers everywhere have been made to beat in unison with the spirit of the advent movement, and no institution that we can think of has been more effective in binding these believers together who now make up the vast yet widely separated body of the advent people.

Faithfully from Scripture and from prophecy has it borne witness to the lessons of the past, keeping ever before its readers that earnest admonition, "Thou shalt remember all the way the Lord thy God led thee" (Deut. 8: 2), and "We have nothing to fear for the future except as we shall forget the way the Lord has led us, and His teaching in our past history." — "*Life Sketches*," p. 196. This review of the past has been of incalculable value in holding to the ancient landmarks its increasingly scattered readers despite almost universal faithlessness.

Just as faithfully amid the thickening gloom does it herald the way that the advent band must follow. At all times a counsellor to the ministry, a pastor to the flock, a guide to the wayward, the *Review and Herald* has consistently directed us on. No wonder the servant of the Lord was constrained to write, "The *Review* is a valuable paper . . . and should be placed in every family of believers." The *Review and Herald* means more to us today than it did when this admonition was given. It will mean still more as the gloom about us gathers blackness and the remnant church of God is embraced more definitely in the scenes of earth's closing history.

May this splendid church paper find its way to every Seventh-day Adventist home during the coming year. We cannot with safety face the future without it.

Encouraging Reports from the Zambesi Union

Camp-meetings

E. C. BOGER

THE spirit of going to camp-meeting is still manifest in the Zambesi Union. We have had camp-meetings in Northern and Southern Rhodesia and one in North East Rhodesia. These meetings have been well attended and the people have paid very good attention to the messages given.

We were very happy to have Elder H. T. Elliott with us at all the large meetings and his messages were greatly enjoyed by our people. Elder J. F. Wright attended Katima Mulilo, Rusangu and Chimpempe meetings. This was Elder Wright's first visit to Katima Mulilo Mission and the first time a division president has ever visited in North East Rhodesia and we were very glad to have him visit this interesting field. Forty-one were baptised at Chimpempe where we found Brother and Sister Mason of good courage, and there are still others awaiting baptism. At Chimpempe they are building a new church of burned brick. The walls were nearly finished and by this time they will be putting on the roof. Heretofore they carried on in a grass building, but now they will have a nice burned brick building, the erection of which has been made possible by funds raised during the 1931 Big Week campaign. This campaign also provided funds for the erection of a fine burned brick church at Katima Mulilo Mission.

Elder Mason and his evangelists recently held a series of meetings near Lake Benguelo and ninety-three took their stand. Now there are nearly a thousand Sabbath keepers in North East Rhodesia and calls are coming in from many villages for teachers.

A large camp-meeting was held at Rusangu this year when nearly sixteen hundred people were present and 192 were baptised. A good liberal offering was given. At Katima Mulilo Mission where Brother and Sister G. L. Willmore are located, there were not so many people present on account of famine conditions, but 450 were able to attend and a liberal offering was received. There were fifty baptised and it is planned that there will be several more baptised before the year is finished. Altogether 923 have been baptised in this union this year. For these we thank God and take courage.

Liumba Hill

I believe that our trip to this camp-meeting deserves special mention this year. This is our youngest mission and is about 400 miles from Livingstone and the trip is usually made by barge or motor boat on the Zambesi River as far as Kalabo and then the remaining eighteen miles by foot. Last year I accompanied Elder H. M. Sparrow to this mission when it took us

(Continued on page 3)

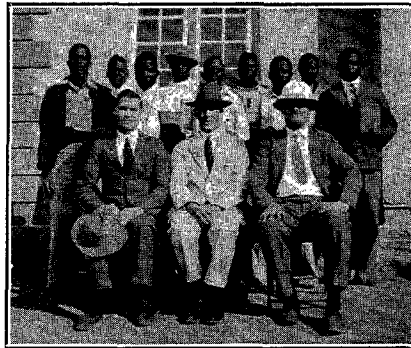
Colporteur Institutes

F. E. POTTER

HAVING just returned from a visit to the Zambesi Union in the interests of the great literature ministry I want to pass to the readers of the OUTLOOK a few observations on the work of the colporteur-evangelist in that section of the Southern African Division.

We are not yet able to distribute our literature in Northern Rhodesia, but the brethren feel confident that before very long they will secure the sanction of the Government to do so.

In Southern Rhodesia the union field missionary secretary has his territory well divided into twelve sections and most of these are being operated all the year round by native colporteurs. While at the Solusi



Colporteurs attending Solusi Institute

Mission I met one of these men just in from his territory. He rode in on a sadly-worn bicycle with tyres that had seen better days. He had come from Lonely Mine—a small gold mine about eighty miles distant. In those parts he told us things were in a bad way. The long drought had killed off everything green. It was impossible to plant under present conditions. Food was scarce. His own family had only two bags of mealies left—about enough to last them another two months. We asked how it was with him. How was his courage? The smile he gave us was answer enough without the spoken assurance that he was “pressing on” and leaving everything to his Father in heaven. Remarkable, is it not, how you find the same spirit right through the ranks of the literature ministry. Whether you talk with the European, the coloured, or the native colporteur you find the same fine type of Pauline courage, the same old “pressing-on” spirit.

What with the long drought and the locusts poor old Rhodesia looks a sad picture. Tales of woe are heard on every hand. Old man “Hard Times” is still itinerating up there. Though the trees are

mostly stripped bare of foliage and autumn almost gone, yet the “leaves” continue to fall over the length and breadth of Rhodesia in the form of the printed page, and the men of the great literature ministry are full of “patient continuance.” In the reserves, out on lonely ranches, at the scattered trading stores, on the “Tom Thumb” gold mines, and in the city streets you will find them “holding forth the word of life” to all and sundry. Their job is to scatter the printed page and they adopt all sorts of methods in doing it. You will come across them on bicycles in all stages of delapidation, but they manage to keep “pressing on.” You will see them astride the back of an aged donkey pressing on in spite of the leisurely habits of that animal. Most of them, however, get about on foot and it is surprising to see the amount of territory they can cover,

Brother Marter held an institute for student colporteurs at Solusi Mission and I had the privilege of helping him. It was most enjoyable and refreshing to see the eager way these native youth set themselves to learning how to sell our literature. One Sunday they sat for several hours drinking in the instruction that was presented. Their interest was evident by the number of intelligent questions they put to the instructors. The way they entered into the demonstration work was a joy to Brother Marter and me.

At the close of the institute a testimony service was held when each one of the nine students who are going out to sell literature this summer gave his testimony. Space forbids recounting more than one testimony, but the spirit of that one is a criterion of the others. The youth's name was Satisfied. His home was at Kanye in British Bechuanaland. His father had sent him up to Solusi under the impression that it was just an industrial school. Satisfied wanted to learn some good trade and so was somewhat dis-satisfied when he discovered that Solusi was not the place he had thought it was. “But,” he said, “I got something better than I expected to get. I got a Christian education, and now I am very joyful for the chance of going back to my people with books to help them also to learn about my Saviour and His soon coming.” He is more “satisfied” now than ever he was, but he will never reach complete satisfaction until he has told the “old, old, story” to his people sitting in darkness in old Bechuanaland.

So, dear readers, the literature ministry is onward in the Zambesi Union. There is scope for improvement and the brethren up there—being all men who thoroughly appreciate the sterling value of this ministry—are doing all they can to foster its growth in every way. We ask that you will mingle your prayers with theirs, and ours, that God will open the way for greater things with the printed page in this big field to the north.

“Review and Herald” gives strength and confidence

Camp-meetings

(Concluded from page 2)

seventeen days to reach there and ten days to return. This year we went by aeroplane. Taking off from Bulawayo at 8:25 A.M. we landed at Livingstone at 11:00 A.M. where we were met by Elder R. M. Mote; continuing at 12:00 noon we landed at Liumba Hill Mission a little before 3:00 P.M., where Elder S. M. Konigmacher had prepared a splendid landing field. Our pilot went on to do some business and we began camp-meeting that night.

On Sabbath morning there were 550 present and they listened very carefully to the message and when a call was made for those who had never made a profession of Christ to stand up twenty-two took their stand.

Sunday morning sixty-five were baptised in the river at the foot of the hills below the mission home. This brought the total number baptised at the mission this year to seventy-one. Elder Konigmacher is looking forward to a greater harvest of souls in the future.

Our pilot returned on Sunday afternoon and early Monday morning we left the mission just as the light began to break.

A little before 9:00 A.M. we landed on the aerodrome about four miles from Katima Mulilo Mission. This landing field was cleared by Mr. Blake who has a winter home here. Brother G. L. Willmore and Brother Melvin Sparrow came up in the motor boat to fetch us to the mission. We had a very profitable visit planning for the work. Brother Melvin Sparrow is here putting a much needed roof on the home and at the same time building a new church. Ever since the mission first started they have had to use, as a church, an old building which formerly served as a carpenter shop for the previous owner. Now they will have a new burned brick church in which to worship.

At 3:00 P.M. we again took off and at about 4:30 landed in Livingstone. It was too late to go on to Bulawayo so we spent the night here. Elder Mote returned to Rusangu the next morning and I left by plane for Bulawayo, arriving at 9:00 A.M. We save £15 in going by air to say nothing about the saving in time. I enjoyed the trip very much and believe that in the near future we shall use this mode of travel much more than in the past. Surely God has allowed men to invent these ways of rapid travel so that His message might go quickly.

ful brethren remind me of William Carey's saying, "My work is to preach the Gospel, I cobble shoes to pay expenses." It was just such a spirit I found at this place. Although running a small store far away from any other of our believers, he has raised up a fine company of about thirty-five, and had come over to Kantengwa to meet us and to tell us of the interest in that new village.

From Bwengwa to Namwala and beyond is essentially the country of the Baila, the dreaded Mashakalumbwe we read of in the tales of Selous and others. In those days and until quite recently they had a custom of fixing their hair up into a long stiff cone tapering to a sharp point, and perhaps as long as a man's arm. This arrangement must have been very uncomfortable, especially at bedtime as, they tell me, they had a cord suspended from the roof having a loop at the lower end into which this cone of hair was put for support so that it would not get in the way. Among these people are some very large villages; one we came to near Namwala was built, as is their custom, in a circle, but in this case fully a mile or perhaps more in circumference. The centre of this huge circle is the cattle kraal. The huts surrounding this are just about as close together as they can possibly be. We could not help but be impressed by the fact that all this country beyond Katengwa is to us absolutely virgin territory, whose people are calling for us to enter. During the little time we were there we were invited by two of these headmen to open up work for their people.

After spending several very profitable days at Kantengwa we came to Mandondo. The headman at this place has been one of our church members for quite a number of years, and has several of his children at our school at Rusangu. Last year when we began girls' work there his little daughter was among the first to join. He was so pleased with the change in the child that he planned not only to send her back but also to send another girl as well.

The next and last place visited was Banakaila. Here until a year or two ago we had a school. We were very pleased to find things in good order; the church all clean, and receiving a new coat of plaster, indicating that the instruction received during their association with the teacher is still remembered.

During this trip it was a big help to have Mrs. Burton and the children with me. We all enjoyed getting together with the people not only in meetings, but around the camp fires in the evening. Aside from being an encouragement to the people, we felt that it was a great help and encouragement to us to really see how strongly some of these dear people are rooted and grounded in the truth.

Some of these dear native believers in such isolated places are doing a very real work for the Master. Brethren and sisters let us remember them in our prayers.

Visiting Isolated Believers

I. B. BURTON

DURING the month of June we were privileged to visit most of the members of the Bwengwa church. These good people are scattered over a very large area and in many villages.

At Bwengwa itself several very profitable days were spent in conducting meetings with our believers and others. Our people at this place have had many discouragements and perplexities. At no place did we find heathenism opposing the work of God more steadily and insidiously than here. It is at this place that one of the most noted "rain makers" of the country lives and because he blames his lack of success to the ringing of the school bell the old heathen chief is also much opposed to the work. We were very thankful to be able to leave our people happy and of good courage to press on to the end.

Leaving Bwengwa we went on a few miles to Mbeza where Jacob Detcha and his family live, also Benjamin Mwemba and family. It was a real treat to us to meet with these good people again. Brother Detcha was one of our pioneer workers in Northern Rhodesia, and now, although farming to make a living, he still endeavours to let the light of truth shine where he is. While there we met an old headman who we were told is living a consistent Christian life as the result of Brother Detcha's work.

From Mbeza we went direct to Namwala passing several places we planned to visit on our return. Namwala we found to be about a hundred and twenty miles

from the rail. Here we found Sister Frost. At several places at which we had stopped with traders and missionaries, we had been told that one thing they knew about Mrs. Frost was that she was a good Seventh-day Adventist, and this we found her to be. We greatly enjoyed the two days spent at her home. For a number of years now Sister Frost has been letting her light shine in this far off corner. She usually accompanies her husband, who is the veterinary officer, on his trips; her presence has been a great encouragement to those of our scattered believers who have come in contact with her.

From Namwala we retraced our steps until we came to Kantengwa where Jim Mayinza and family are located. Here we found a nice company of believers, and greatly enjoyed the few days spent there. They had built a grass shelter near a large fig tree, thus making a very comfortable place for our camp, and during all the time we were with them they did all they could to make our stay pleasant. This was all the more noticeable because the people in the villages in this part are very definitely lacking in hospitality. Here also we again met Jack Mahlatini. Many years ago he came to Northern Rhodesia as cook boy to Elder Anderson when he came to begin the work at Rusangu. From faithfulness as a cook, Brother Jack developed and became a teacher putting in many years of faithful service. At the present time he is doing self-supporting work. Some of these faith-

"Review and Herald" predicts and protects

Enkeldoorn Notes

HERMANN FICKER

SEVERAL months ago one of the members of our Salisbury church was offered work in the Road's Department, but was transferred to the Enkeldoorn section. In his spare moments this good brother used to ride to the farms in the vicinity of his camp and distribute tracts. Soon the people began inquiring into our truth, but as most of the farmers speak only Afrikaans our brother was in a quandary as he could not explain our message in the language of the people. So he wrote to his home church to see if a worker who spoke Afrikaans could not be sent out here; as a result I came from Umtali to see what could be done.

Unluckily Brother McCullough has been transferred again so he has not seen the fruition of the interest he has awakened. Several have already taken a definite stand and others are studying these Bible truths. Soon we hope to enter the Enkeldoorn hamlet itself, but last week as I visited the place I found the prejudice to be very bitter. All three Dutch churches have warned their members not to have anything to do with this new "cult." In fact it was very hard to get a place in which to stay, let alone to preach in, so the work will be mostly from house-to-house.

One new brother here has had many signal answers to prayer. Years ago he was a prosperous farmer in the Orange Free State, but having lost all of his money he came to Rhodesia and is at present managing a farm. A few days after he had taken his stand ten of his biggest oxen disappeared and no matter where he sent the boys the oxen could not be found. He knew that if they could not be found his employer would make him pay for them and he had no money, so he decided to take all his troubles to the God of his new-found faith. We prayed and asked God to show him where the oxen were. The next morning early this brother come to me and said he wondered if God had heard us. He was still talking to me when a boy brought a note from a distant farm telling that ten oxen had arrived there and that they looked like those from this farm. Surely God cares for His own.

As soon as this man heard about tithing he decided to give back to the Lord what belonged to Him. And we know what specific promises God gives to those who are faithful stewards; especially will the "devourer" be rebuked or, as the new Afrikaans Bible says, the locust. Now this brother has nearly a hundred acres of green waving wheat just coming into ear. Last week the native boys suddenly called their master to come and look at those ominous grey clouds. Sure enough they were locusts by the million. A few hands against those millions of devourers? And then the huge swarm suddenly sank and settled in the middle of a large green field. Our brother walked in the land through all those crawling locusts and his

heart sank. But suddenly he thought of God's promise, called all the boys and went home. Here was the test to see if those Adventists were true believers in their God. Human help could not avail, only God's angels that excel in strength could protect that wheat. The next morning at about ten o'clock this man walked over to his lands; he told me that he was absolutely sure he would see all the wheat still there. When he arrived there the swarm arose, and as he looked at his lands his heart just sang praises to God for scarcely a leaf was touched. Later he heard that several farmers around about had lost every green stalk of grain. Surely we as tithe payers can claim the blessings of God. Here is an unbaptised brother who has taken the Lord at His word. Are there not perhaps some older ones in the faith who are depriving themselves of real blessings by not returning to God His own?

Some of you may remember that last year in Salisbury we had a long meeting with a Dutch Reformed elder from this section. Last Sabbath he came to ask this brother if he actually meant to join the "Sabbatarians." It seemed as if he was

rather abashed to see me again, but pretended that he did not know me at all. He started talking about the two covenants and as he could not find the texts we supplied them for him. It was grand to hear the glorious testimony of this brother and his wife as they answered the elder about this movement they are about to espouse. Twice now this minister has heard our testimony. Will not you other brethren and sisters unite with us in beseeching our heavenly Father to bring him to the true light too?

So even amongst the Europeans it seems as if the ranks are closing up fast; many cannot be in the battle front, but may we in all humility ask all such to help us by their prayers daily.

Brethren, may I ask one more gracious favour. According to letters I receive, many of our younger workers are passing through deep experiences as the enemy of souls is trying to discourage in a formidable way such as are starting but newly as soul winners. They need our united prayers for it is at the beginning of their work that the old devil tries to hinder them. Let us pray for the workers especially and thereby our own souls will be warmed.

Elisabethville Training School

W. R. VALL

It seems that God must be trying to teach us lessons in economy and efficiency in this time of depression and trial, and along with these lessons He allows us glimpses of the possibilities of doing more work with less expenditure. At least such seems to be the case with us, for surely our eyes have been opened this year at our training school at Elisabethville in the Belgian Congo.

For three years we have been working trying to get our training school into working order where we could begin to see results and have tried to bolster up our courage by reminding ourselves that the work is comparatively new, etc., etc. All this time struggling along with an enrolment of between fifty and seventy-five to eighty. But this year when the school opened we were "swamped" with applicants, and the budget had been decreased, so how were we to meet it? When the day for enrolment came, on August 27, we were prepared for the usual number, by cutting down the number of hours of work to be granted, and this was announced before we started with the registration of the pupils. But when the names were all down we found that we had some more to do, for we had ninety-four names already at the first sitting. So the teachers met and we figured for two hours on how to stretch the amount allowed so that we could keep them all, otherwise we would have to refuse entrance to more than eighteen boys. For in this section we find it better to pay the boys

cash for their work and leave it with them to buy and cook their own food. Heretofore we have been furnishing work for the full week and paying accordingly, but in order to distribute our cash among as many boys as possible we have cut down the number of hours to where they will get in actual cash only about half or even less than half of what they received before.

Now, at the end of the first week of school our enrolment stands at 104 pupils in actual attendance. Of these there are five in last year training, who will receive their diplomas at the close of the school year. There are four in the first year training, and then the classes enlarge to an average of thirteen per class in the years four to six (Standards II to IV) and then in years one to three (Sub Standards A, B and Standard I) there are fifty-six.

We are surely surprised and pleased to see the way the school is opening up in spite of cuts and discouragements. We know of other pupils who have not yet arrived and by the end of the first month we hope to reach the 110 mark. This is the highest enrolment by far the school has ever had and it comes when the times are the hardest. We thank the Lord for the evidences that His hand is over all, and for the encouragement we thus receive.

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"THE greatest hero is, perhaps, the man who does his very best, and still is not embittered by the failure."

The Week of Prayer and Institute at Spion Kop

N. C. WILSON

THE annual week of prayer and colporteurs' institute were held simultaneously at Spion Kop, September 12 to 20. Brother L. A. Vixie and the writer, assisted by Brother R. E. Ansley and his co-workers at the training school, conducted the various services that were held each day. It was very encouraging indeed to find a spirit of earnestness and enquiry on the part of almost the entire student body. These special meetings have resulted in a deepening of spiritual life and a keener interest in spiritual things. Definite victories were gained and all determined to renew their faithfulness to God and the rugged principles of the advent message.

The colporteurs' institute resulted in a group of ten bright and enthusiastic students being selected for service in the literature ministry during the summer months. Detailed instruction and careful counsel has been given these student colporteurs, and we are confident that, with God's blessing, which is assured, a number of scholarships will be earned. There are ten regular colporteurs in the mission department, and, with the help of the Spion Kop students, a large quantity of literature should be distributed and a great deal accomplished to advance the work of God during the coming few months.

In the conference, there are now twenty regular colporteurs steadily at work. It is expected that nearly twenty Helderberg College students will give service in the literature ministry during the summer months. We confidently expect a large and mighty work for God as the result of the united efforts of these forty earnest and consecrated workers in the distribution of our truth-filled literature.

We fervently thank God for these sixty consecrated and self-sacrificing literature workers in the conference and mission field, who will join hands and hearts with the ministers and other workers throughout South Africa during the summer months in helping to gather in the over-ripened harvest. Surely there is "the sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees," and we trust that most earnest effort will be made by all workers, regardless of type of service, to make the very most of the present golden opportunities before the gathering storm breaks and much of the precious harvest is lost.

We earnestly request the prayers of God's people for Brother Vixie and the large group of faithful workers associated with him in the literature ministry. They are doing a noble work, the extent and value of which only eternity will fully reveal.



Wanted

By a young lady, a situation in household as general aid. Mention salary on applying to: J. P. S., P.O. Box 35, Senekal.

Die "Review and Herald"

A. F. TARR

VAN onskatbaar waarde vir die Adventbeweging is die *Review and Herald*. Deur al die jare het sy raadgeulings en vermanings, sy waarskuwings en berispinge die verspreide gelowiges gelei deur die verskillende wisselvallighede waardeur hulle gegaan het. Sy berigte van wonderre van genade—in die vaderland en in die vreemde—het blydschap gebring vir die getroue, selfopofferende groep gelowiges. Dit was vir hulle 'n nuwe aansporing tot hul liefdearbeid.

Sy oorsig van die voorsienigheid van die Here het die vertrou van die wat swak in geloof was, help versterk, en in meer as een ervaring het dit die amper onweersaanbaar neiging tot moedeloosheid verdryf. Sels die wat sterk in geloof is, wat sonder afwyking aan die taak vasgehou het, het dit beskou as 'n sterk toring en daarin op die regte tyd 'n besonder hulp gevind. Dit het die harte van die gelowiges oral in harmonie laat klop met die gees van die advent beweging, en ons weet van geen inrigting wat die gelowiges wat hierdie groot en tog so ver uiteenverspreide liggaam van die Adventiste uitmaak, meer daadwerklik saambind nie.

Getrou het dit uit die Heilige Skrif en uit die profesie getuig van die lesse uit die verlede, en vir sy lesers altyd daardie ernstige vermaning voorgedra: "En jy moet dink aan die hele pad waarlangs die Here jou God jou gelei het." Deut. 8:2, en "Ons hoef nie bang vir die toekoms te wees nie, behalwe waar ons sal vergeet waarlangs die Here ons gelei het en Sy lesse in ons verlede."—*Life Sketches*, bld. 196. Hierdie oorsig van die verlede was van onberekenbaar waarde om nie-

teenstaande amper universele ontrouheid, sy toenemende verspreide lesers op die ou paaie te hou.

Net so getrou wys dit te midde van die toenemende duisternis die pad wat die groep Adventiste moet volg. Aldeur 'n raadgever vir die bediening, 'n herder vir die kudde, 'n gids vir die eiesinniges het die *Review and Herald* ons beginselgetrou verder gelei.

Geen wonder dat die diensmaag van die Here haar gedronge gevoel het om te skryf: "Die *Review* is 'n waardevolle blad . . . en behoort in elke familie van gelowiges 'n plek te hê." Die *Review and Herald* beteken vandag vir ons meer as toe hierdie vermaning gegee is. Dit gaan nog meer beteken namate die duisternis om ons gaan toeneem en die gemeente van die oorblyfsel van die Here meer bepaaldelik in die tonele van die sluitingsgeskiedenis van die aarde sal verwickel wees.

Mag hierdie uitstekende kerkblad gedurende die komende jaar sy pad vind in elke Sewende-dag Adventistiese huisgesin. Ons kannie met veiligheid sonder die blad die toekoms tegemoet gaan nie.



Kaart en Kompas

F. E. POTTER

'n SKIP het op Afrika se met wrakke besaaid kus in moeite gekom. Een aand het dit net soos baie ander aande sy pad deur die duisternis geboor en die slag net voor dagbreek het daar 'n digte sluier van mis geval wat die skerpste gesig getrotseer het. Eer 'n paar uur verder was, het die skerp rotse van die kuslyn opnuut

Intekeningvorm vir die "Review and Herald"

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'n slagoffer opgeëis—net maar 'n uur se vaart van die veilige hawe.

By die ondersoek het uitgekom dat die kaptein en sy offisiere gemeen het dat die posisie van die skip so veilig was dat hulle versuim het om die dieplood uit te gooi en die kaart te raadpleeg.

Geliefde leser, hoe staan dit met ons? Die nag het hierdie ou wêreld oorval en ons loopbaan is vol groot gevare. Vir die verdere van ons reis is daar net gevaarlike banke en rotse. Ons mag meen dat ons loopbaan veilig is en ons elke duim van die pad ken. Ons mag reken om veilig die hawe te bereik. Maar net voor dagbreek kom "ntyd van benoudheid soos daar nie gewees het vandat 'n volk bestaan het tot op dié tyd nie." Daar gaan toestande ontstaan wat die veiligheid selfs van die uitverkorenes in gevaar sal bring. Ons sal behoefte hê aan al die raad en leiding wat ons kan kry. Dit sal nie veilig wees om op ons eie seevaartkunde te vertrou nie.

Nou die ou *Review and Herald* is 'n goeie kaart en kompas vir die gemeente van die oorblyfsel om by te seil. Baie lang jare het dit nou al 'n verstandige oorsig gegee van die toestande wat voorlê, en met juistheid die onvoorsiene gevare van die pad aangekondig.

Soos matrose op die moeitevol seeë van die lewe laat ons ons voordeel doen met die verstandige raad en bekwaam leiding wat die *Review and Herald* verskaf.

TEKEN NOU IN



Die Intekengeld vir die "Review and Herald"

DIT kos die lesers van die *Review* minder as 1/- per maand om al weke die besoek van hierdie onskatbaar kerkblad van ons Genootskap te geniet. Feitlik kos dit net 2½d per week. Teen hierdie prys kan tag seker elke Sewende-dag Adventistiese gesin dit bekostig om hierdie blad te kry. Dit sou mens op die hoogte van die wêreldwye vooruitgang van die "ewige evangelie" en bring ons elke week boodskappe van troos en onderrig in die Christelike lewe.

Oor die hele wêreld word vandag die aandag van ons mense gevestig op die waarde van die *Review and Herald*. Ou intekenaars word daaraan herinner om hul intekening te vernuut, en die wat hierdie blad nie kry nie, word dringend genooi om daarop in te teken.

Vul tog hierdie intekeningvorm op vorige bladsy in en stuur dit vandag nog deur die gewone kanale in, sodat u naam onder die *Review*-familie mag opgeneem word. Die prys is 11/- per jaar. Dankie.

J. G. SLATE.



"My tye is in U hand,

Red my uit die hand van my vyande en van my vervolgers.

Laat U aangesig skyn oor U kneg, Verlos my deur U goedertierenheid."

Ps. 31:16, 17.

Kolporteurs-Instituut in die Zambesi Unie

F. E. POTTER

DAAR ek nou net terug is van 'n besoek aan die Zambesi Unie in belang van die groot bediening van leesstof, wens ek vir die lesers van die *OUTLOOK* 'n paar opmerkings te maak oor die werk van die kolporteur-evangelis in daardie part van die Suidelike Afrikaanse Divisie.

Ons kan nog nie ons leesstof in Noord-Rhodesië versprei nie; maar die broeders is vol moed dat hulle eerland die toestemming van die goewerment daartoe sal kry.

In Suid-Rhodesië het die sendingsektaris van die unieveld sy gebied goed in twaalf parte verdeel, en die meeste daarvan word die hele jaar deur deur naturel-kolporteurs bewerk. Toe ek op Soloesiastasië was, ontmoet ek een van daardie manne wat net van sy gebied ingekom het. Hy het 'n treurige ou fiets gery met bande wat beter dae gesien het. Hy het gekom van die Lonely myn,—'n klein goudmyn, ongeveer tagtig myl ver weg. Hy vertel ons toe hoe sleg sake daar staan. Die langdurige droogte het alles wat groen lyk, doodgemaak. Dit was onmoontlik om onder daardie omstandighede iets te plant. Kos was skaars. Sy eie huisgesin het net twee sak mielies oor—ongeveer genoeg vir nog twee maande. Ons vra hom hoe dit met hom gaan. Was hy goedsmoeds? Sy glimlag alleen was voldoende, selfs sonder die versekering dat hy aangaan en alles aan sy hemelse Vader oorlaet. Is dit nie opmerklik nie, hoe ons dieselfde gees deur heel die bediening kry, of mens nou praat met die Europeaan, die kleurling of die naturel, al ons kolporteurs wys dieselfde moedige, voorwaartse gees van die apostel Paulus.

Met die lang droogte en die sprinkane lyk arm, ou Rhodesië maar naar. Oral hoor ons van ellende. Die ou man "Swaar Tye" loop hier nog vry rond. En tog val die gedrukte blaaie oor die lengte en breedte van Rhodesië en die manne van die groot bediening van die leesstof hou moedig en geduldig aan met hul werk. In die reserwes, op die eensame veeplase, by die verspreide handelswinkels, op die nietige goudmyne en in die strate van die dorpe is hulle besig om "die woorde van die lewe" aan iedereen te verkondig. Dis hul werk om die gedrukte blad te versprei en hulle maak daarby gebruik van al moontlike middele. Mens kry hulle op fietse in al die stadiums van verval, maar tog slaag hulle daarin om aan te gaan. Party ry op 'n ou donkie en ondanks die stadige maniere van daardie dier gaan hulle aan. Die meeste egter gaan te voet, en dis verwonderlik hoe groot die gebied is wat hulle deurgaen.

Broeder Marter het 'n instituut vir studentekolporteurs op Soloesiastasië gehou en ek het die voorreg gehad om hom daarmee te help. Dit was baie aangenaam en verkwikkend om te sien hoe begerig hierdie naturelle jongmense was om te leer hoe

om ons leesstof te verkoop. Een Sondag het hulle urelank sit luister na die onderlig wat hulle gegee is. Hul belangstelling het geblyk uit die aantal verstandige vrae wat hulle gevra het. Die manier waarop hulle deelgeneem het aan die demonstrasiewerk, het Broeder Marter en my verbly.

Aan die end van die instituut het ons 'n getuienisdienst gehou en elkeen van die nege studente wat hierdie somer uitgaan om leesstof te verkoop, het sy getuienis gegee. Ons het nie plek vir meer as een getuienis nie, maar die gees van daardie een is 'n maatstaf vir die ander. Die naturel se naam was Satisfied. Hy kom van Kanye in Brits Betsjoeanaland. Sy pa het hom Soloesi toe gestuur onder die indruk dat dit net 'n industriële skool was. Satisfied wou 'n goeie ambag leer en was 'n bietjie ontevree toe hy ontdek dat Soloesi nie die plek was wat hy gedink het nie. "Maar," sê hy, ek het iets beters gekry as wat ek verwag het om te kry en dis 'n Christelike Opvoeding en nou is ek baie bly vir die geleentheid om na my mense terug te gaan met boeke om hulle ook te help verstaan omtrent my Heiland en Sy spoedige wederkoms." Meer as ooit is hy nou tevree, maar hy sal eers volkome tevree wees as hy "die ou, ou geskiedenis" vertel aan sy mense wat in ou Betsjoeanaland in die duisternis sit.

Geliefde lesers, die bediening van die leesstof gaan dus aan in die Zambesi Unie. Daar is plek vir verbetering en ons broeders daar is algar manne wat die groot waarde van hierdie bediening deëlik besef en dus hul uiterste bes doen om dit op elke manier aan te moedig. Ons versoek is dat u saam met hulle en ons sal bid dat die Here die pad wil oopmaak vir groter dinge met die gedrukte blad in hierdie uitgestrekte veld van die noorde.



Enkeldoorn Nuis

HERMANN FICKER

'N Paar maande gelede het een van die gemeentelede van Salisbury werk gekry in die Paddepartement, maar is toe na die afdeling Enkeldoorn verplaas. In sy vrye tyd het hierdie geliefde broeder na die plase in die nabyheid van sy kamp uitgery en traktate uitgegee. Al gou het die mense na ons waarheid begin vra, maar die meeste boere praat net Afrikaans; dus was ons broeder in die verleentheid, want hy kon nie ons boodskap in die taal van die mense uitlê nie. Hy het toe na sy kerk geskryf om uit te vind of hulle nie 'n werker wat Afrikaans ken, kon uitstuur nie. As gevolg daarvan het ek van Oemtali gekom om te sien wat gedaan kon word.

Ongelukkig is Broeder McCullough weer verplaas, sodat hy nie die vrug van die belangstelling wat hy opgewek het, gesien het nie. Verskeie mense het alreeds 'n bepaalde standpunt ingeneem en anders is besig met hierdie Bybelwaarhede te ondersoek. Netnou hoop ons die dorpie Enkeldoorn self binne te gaan, maar toe

ek verlede week die plek besoek het, het ek uitgevind dat die vooroordeel baie bitter was. Al drie die Hollandse kerke het hul gemeentelede gewaarsku om tog niks met hierdie nuwe "beweging" te doene te hê nie. Dit het kliphard gegaan om 'n tuisplek te vind, laat staan nog 'n plek om in te preek. Ons sal dus veelal van huis tot huis moet werk.

Een nuwe broeder het baie treffende antwoorde op gebed gehad. Jare gelede was hy 'n taamlik vorentoe boer in die Vrystaat. Maar hy het al sy geld verloor en het toe Rhodesië-toe gekom en bestuur nou 'n plaas vir 'n Jood. 'n Paar dae na hy sy standpunt ingeneem het, het tien van sy grootste osse weggeleed. Waar hy sy kaffers ook gestuur het, die osse kon nie gevind word nie. Hy het gewet dat as die beste nie sou regkom nie, die Jood hom sou laat betaal, en 'geld het hy nie gehad nie. Hy besluit toe om al sy moeite voor die Here te bring en die Here te vra om hom te wys waar tog die osse was. Vroeg die volgende more het hierdie broeder na my toegekam en gesê dat hy benuud was om te weet of die Here ons gehoor het. Hy het nog met my staan praat, toe 'n kaffer 'n briefie van 'n veraf plaas gebring het. Tien osse het daar aangekom en hulle het gelyk soos die van hierdie plaas. So sorg die Here vir Sy kindere.

Sodra hierdie man gehoor het omtrent die betaal van tiendes, het hy besluit om die Here te gee wat Hom toekom. En ons weet watter bepaalde beloftes die Here gee aan die wat getroue rentmeesters is. "Ek sal ook die sprinkaan van julle afweer," sê Maleagi 3:11. Hierdie broeder het amper 'n honderd akkers groen graan wat net in die aar kom. En verlede week roep die kaffers hul baas om te kom kyk na daardie dreigende grys wolke. Die sprinkane was aan kom, by die miljoene. Wat maak 'n paar hande teen daardie miljoene opvreters? En toe val die groot swerm plotseling midde in 'n groot groene land en ons broeder loop tussen al daardie kruipende sprinkane en sy hart het in sy skoene gesink. Maar plotseling het hy aan die belofte van die Here gedink, al sy helpers geroep en huistoe gegaan. Hier was nou die toets om te sien of daardie Adventiste werklik in hul God glo, Menslike hulp sou nie baat nie, alleen die magtige engele van die Here kon daardie graan beskerm. Die volgende more om tien uur het hierdie man oor sy lande geloop; hy het vir my vertel dat hy seker was dat al die graan nog daar sou wees. Toe hy by sy lande kom, het die swerm weggetrek en toe hy na sy lande kyk, het sy hart opgespring van blydschap en dankbaarheid jens die Here, want nouliks 'n blad was aangeraak. Later het hy gehoor van verskeie boere in die omtrek wat elke groene blad graan verloor het. Ons wat tiende betaal, kan waarlik staatmaak op die seën van die Here. Dis nou 'n nog ongedoopte broeder wat die Here op Sy woord aanneem. Is daar altemit nie oueres in die geloof wat hulself van 'n waar seën beroof

deurdat hulle nie die Here gee wat Hom toekom nie?

Party sal altemit nog onthou hoe ons verlede jaar in Salisbury 'n lang gesprek met 'n ouderling van die Hollandse gemeente in hierdie afdeling gehad het. Verlede Sabbat het hy hierdie broeder kom vra of hy nou werklik besluit het om by die "Sabbatariërs" aan te sluit. Hy was 'n bietjie skaam om my weer te sien, maar hy het gehou of hy my gladnie geken het nie. Hy het begin praat oor die Twee Verbonde en omdat hy nie die tekste kon vind nie, het ons hom die gegee. Dit was 'n groot saak om die heerlike getuienis van hierdie broeder en sy vrou te hoor soos hulle die ouderling geantwoord het omtrent hierdie beweging wat hulle klaarstaan om te omhels. Dis nou die tweede keer dat hierdie predikant ons getuienis gehoor het. Sal u, broeders en susters, u nie met ons verenig nie om ons hemelse Vader te vra om hom ook tot die ware lig te bring?

Selfs onder Europeane lyk dit of die geleedere vinnig sluit. Baie kannie in die veginie wees nie, maar ons wil in al ootmoed vra dat algar ons wil help met daeliks vir ons te bid.

En broeders, mag ek dan nog 'n guns vra. Volgens briewe wat ek ontvang, kry baie van ons jong werkers dit swaar. Die vyand van siele probeer hulle te ontmoedig op 'n kragtige manier en hulle het pas begin om siele te win. Hulle het behoefte aan ons verenigde gebed, want dis by die begin van hul werk dat die duivel hulle probeer te hinder. Laat ons veral vir die werkers bid en ons eie siele sal daardeur verwarm word.

S. A. Unie-Konf.

N. C. Wilson *President*
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Vergaderings op Spioenkop

N. C. WILSON

Die jaarlikse gebedsweek en kolporteurs-instituut is gelyktydig van 12-20 September te Spioenkop gehou. Broeder L. A. Vixie en skrywer, ondersteun deur Broeder R. E. Ansley en sy mede-arbeiders van die Opleidingskool het die verskillende dienste wat elke dag gehou is, gelei. Dit was baie aanmoedigend om te sien hoe amper die hele trop studente met 'n gees van erns en ondersoek besiel is. Die gevolg van hierdie spesiale dienste was 'n dieper geestelike lewe en 'n groter belangstelling in geestelike dinge. Daar is bepaalde oorwinnings behaal en algar het besluit om hul getrouheid aan die Here en aan die uitstaande beginsels van die adventboodskap te verneut.

As gevolg van die kolporteursinstituut is daar 'n groep van tien wakker en opgewekte studente uitgekies om gedurende die somermaande in die bediening van die leesstof besig te wees. Hierdie studente-kolporteurs het besonder onderdierig en verstandige raad ontvang, en ons vertrou dat hulle onder die seën van die Here wat seker is, 'n aantal beurse sal verdien. In die Sendingdepartement is daar tien gereelde kolporteurs en met hulp van die studente van Spioenkop behoort daar heel wat leesstof versprei te word en heel wat gedaan te word om gedurende die komende paar maande die werk van die Here te bevorder.

In die konferensie is daar nou twintig vaste kolporteurs gereed besig. Amper twintig studente van Helderberg Kollege word verweg om gedurende die somermaande in die bediening van die leesstof besig te wees. Ons verweg met vertroue 'n groot en magtige werk vir die Here as gevolg van die vereende pogings van hierdie veertig ernstige en toegewyde werkers in die verspreiding van ons waarheidsbevattende leesstof.

Ons dank die Here vurig vir hierdie sestig toegewyde en selfopofferende leesstofwerkers in die konferensie en in die sendingveld waar hulle gedurende die somermaande hart en hand saamstaan met ons predikers en ander werkers oor heel Suid-Afrika om die oorryp oes in te samel. Waarlik daar is "n geruis van voetstappe in die toppe van die balsembosse" en ons vertrou dat al die werkers wat ook hul werk mag wees, hul uiterste bes sal doen om die beste gebruik van die teenswoordige gulde geleentheid te maak, voordat die naderende storm losbars en baie van die kosbaar oes verlore gaan.

Ons vra ernstig dat die kindere van die Here in hul gebede aan Broeder Vixie en die groot klomp getroue werkers wat by hom staan in die bediening van die leesstof, sal gedink. Hulle doen 'n edele werk; die ewigheid alleen sal die uitgebreidheid en die waarde daarvan volkome openbaar.



"Die Here sal Sy volk sterkte gee, die Here sal Sy volk seën met vrede." Ps. 29:11.

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Obituaries

GIBSON.—Delmer E. Gibson passed away at the Penticton hospital, Penticton, British Columbia, Canada, on July 22, 1933, at the age of thirty-one years and ten months. The cause of his death was bilharzia contracted while on a mission station in Rhodesia, in his youth, and which was supposed to have been cured before leaving Africa. He was taken ill a few weeks before he died, and rapidly growing worse, he was taken to the hospital, where all that could be done for him was done, by kind friends and doctors. During his stay at the hospital he suffered severe pain for several days and passed peacefully away in the presence of his parents and other members of the family, praising his Saviour for His love and acceptance. He was conscious until about twenty minutes before he breathed his last.

The funeral services were held in the Penticton Seventh-day Adventist church, of which all the family were members. The services were conducted by Pastor H. A. Lukens, president of the British Columbia Conference. The church was filled with mourning loved ones and friends.

Delmer will be remembered by many in South Africa, especially by those who were associated with him as a student at the old Spion Kop Training School. He was loved and respected for his kind disposition by all who knew him, and will be sadly missed. He was laid to rest in the hillside cemetery overlooking Penticton and the beautiful lake Okanagan, there to await the call of the Life-giver.

W. C. WALSTON.

JEFFREY.—Frank Jeffrey, aged sixty-two years, passed away peacefully at his home in Mafeking, on September 14.

Brother Jeffrey, who was a pensioner from the South African Railways, accepted this truth under the labours of Elder A. N. Ingle in April 1933 and was baptised on August 26. Brother Jeffrey had a real and a new experience in the things of the Lord. The last testimony which our brother gave in the Friday evening service was, "I know that Jesus is my personal Saviour." Our brother preached this truth to everyone he met and always regretted that the truth had not come to him earlier in his life.

As the sun was setting in the west and the Sabbath was drawing on, we laid him to rest in the local cemetery with the blessed assurance that he will awake to the call of the Life-giver at the first resurrection.

There are left to mourn his wife and two children; to these we extend our sincerest sympathy.

Words of comfort were spoken at the graveside by the writer in the presence of a large gathering of friends and relatives.

J. VAN DE MERWE.

PETERS.—Sister Bertha Peters was born at Muden, Natal, on February 9, 1875 and died at her home on September 8, 1933, at Bloedrivier, Natal. Brother

A SHIP came to grief on Africa's wreck-strewn coast. It had been driving its way one night through the darkness just as it had done many a time before. This time—just when dawn should have been breaking—there swept down a pall of mist that defied penetration by the clearest of vision. Before many hours had passed the jagged rocks of the coastline had claimed yet another poor victim—only an hour's run from port.

At the inquiry it was found that the captain and officers had thought the ship's position to be so safe that they had neglected taking soundings and making reference to the chart.

Dear reader, how is it with us? Night has overtaken this old world and our course is beset with great dangers. All along the remainder of our voyage are treacherous shoals and rocks. We may feel that our course is a safe one—that

we know every fathom of the way. We may consider we are capable of reaching the harbour safely. But, just before the dawn, there will come "a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation." Conditions will arise that will endanger the safety of the very elect. We shall need all the counsel and guidance we can get. It will not be safe to depend on our own seamanship.

Now the good old *Review and Herald* is a fine chart and compass by which the remnant church may navigate. For many long years it has intelligently reviewed the conditions ahead and heralded with precision the unforeseen dangers of the way.

As mariners on life's troubled seas, let us take advantage of the wise counsel and efficient guidance provided by the *Review and Herald*.

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Peters died last year on October 14. There are seven children to mourn their loss.

Brother and Sister Peters accepted the truth after coming in contact with "Beissner's Institute" at Sweetwaters, Natal. They were baptised at Hlobane in 1924 and have since been faithful to the message. They have exerted a good influence around Bloedrivier. Although they rest from their labours their works do follow them. Most of the children have accepted the truth and sorrow not as others who have no hope. We extend our deep-felt sympathy to them in their bereavement.

Words of comfort were spoken by the writer at the home and at the cemetery at Scheepers Nek where both father and mother are now laid to rest.

J. J. BIRKENSTOCK.

"WHAT human power can do, divine power is not summoned to do. God does not dispense with man's aid. He strengthens him, co-operating with him as he uses the powers and capabilities given him."

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J. G. SLATE.

"Review and Herald" cheers and comforts