

MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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Sister Pellicier and her Native Helper With Two Patients From Our Mohammedan Dispensary.

TOPIC: Missions of the Southern European Division.

Sabbath, April 2

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 4:35.

MISSIONS TALK: Official Notice.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 542.

PRAYER: That the Lord may give us an inspiring vision of the needs of these mission fields.

Official Notice

TO OUR SABBATH SCHOOLS EVERYWHERE:

WE WISH in the coming quarter to place upon the hearts of our people our great and growing mission work under the direction of the Southern European Division which is charged with carrying the gospel to ninety-nine million people living in its mission fields. Of these fields, there is Madagascar, a great island in the South Indian Ocean, larger in size than France, Belgium, and Holland combined. You will hear of the encouraging progress the work is making in that island.

Then there is Mauritius, the "pearl" of the South Indian Ocean, with other island fields. Here live six hundred thousand people who appeal to us. The message is now advancing into the Seychelles [sā-shēl'] group, where a keen interest is manifested.

Mission work is also being carried on in the Cameroons, Equatorial African Mission, and Eastern and Northern Africa. Nor should we forget the work that is going forward so splendidly in Italy, in Spain, and in Portugal. It is a far-flung mission field that the

Southern European Division is fostering. The doors for effort are wide open, the outlook for winning souls is good, and the need is great.

We are therefore asking for \$92,000 to be applied on the regular appropriation to the field. Fifty per cent of all the overflow will go for new work in missions of the Southern European Division, and fifty per cent will be for new work in this field or in some other equally needy mission field.

May the Lord abundantly bless our loyal and liberal Sabbath school membership as they study these important mission fields.

J. L. SHAW,

Treasurer of the General Conference.

Sabbath, April 9

SEED THOUGHT: "From all countries the Macedonian cry is sent, 'Come over and help us.' God has opened fields before us, and if human agencies would but coöperate with divine agencies, many, many souls would be won to the truth."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 46.*

MISSIONS TALK: The Mission Challenge.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 96.

PRAYER: In behalf of the millions in the Southern European Division missions who are waiting for our help.

The Mission Challenge

L. L. CAVINESS

[Sabbath School Secretary, Southern European Division]

IN THE territory of the Southern European Division there are four union conferences which have a total population of about eighty-

five million. Though called union conferences, yet all but one of these have to be given appropriations, and the needs in some of these fields, for instance in Rumania, are probably as great as anywhere in the world. But it is not on behalf of these fields that we ask for a liberal offering on the last Sabbath of this quarter. Our plea is for the ninety-nine millions living in the mission fields of the Southern European Division.

First comes the interesting field of Madagascar (mad-â-gas'kar). On this great island continent, and on Comoro [kôm'ō-rō] and other groups of adjoining islands, live four million people waiting for the message that God has given us to preach to the world. Another appeal comes from the island of Mauritius [mō-rīsh'ī-us]. The Mauritius Mission also includes the Seychelles [sā-shēl'] group, Reunion, and Rodriguez [rō-drē'gēs]. Here live six hundred thousand who appeal to us. Some of you have read Elder Montgomery's interesting account of his visit to the Seychelles in the *Review and Herald*.

I wish that you all could have visited the Cameroons [kam-ēr-ōōnz'] and French Equatorial Africa as did Elder Raft and I early in 1930. It is estimated that two million natives have died out there of the sleeping sickness, and there are still some four millions waiting for the message of the coming kingdom where there will be no more sickness. God is blessing the work of our missionaries out there. In the Cameroons, where our

school work is only three years old, we now have two main schools with an enrolment of two hundred and one hundred respectively at Nanga-Eboko [nun-ga-ē-bō'kō], and Baturi [ba-tōō're], and another thousand enrolled in the twenty-five outschools.

Passing now to North Africa we find sixteen millions to whom we should take the message. Most of these are Mohammedans. But God has given us a point of approach to the Mohammedans that no other mission society has, and there are many indications that with God's blessing we shall see a great work done among these North African Mohammedans in the near future.

My heart is stirred when I think of a scene at Rochambeau last January. Elder Rey had reproved a Mohammedan young man for smoking (the Mohammedans consider smoking a sin). He told Brother Rey that he wanted to stop, but did not have the strength. Elder Rey offered to pray to God to give him the strength, and the young man accepted. So we all knelt together,—Elder Rey, the young man, Sister Pellicier (the sister conducting a dispensary for the Mohammedans), a baptized Mohammedan young woman (who is now helping Sister Pellicier), and I. Elder Rey prayed in French, Sister Pellicier translated into Arabic, and the young man repeated the prayer word for word. Two weeks later when we were in a union committee meeting at Algiers, Elder Rey received a letter from Sister Pellicier which said that

God had given the young man strength not to smoke all that time, and that now there were a dozen other Mohammedan young men who wanted Elder Rey to pray for them also that they might have the strength to stop smoking.

In the survey of our mission fields we must not forget the Iberian [i-bē'ri-an] Union Mission. In Spain and Portugal there are more than twenty-nine millions who must also wait. A new day has come to Spain politically. Shall a new day come to it spiritually as well? Spain, formerly considered more Catholic than Rome, now enjoys religious liberty. But where are the workers? Where is the money to support them?

We must also remember Italy, the land of the pope. Italy stirs our hearts, but I will let Elder Lippolis make the appeal for the forty-five millions who live in that boot-shaped land. What will be the answer of our loyal Sabbath school members to the challenge of the mission fields of the Southern European Division?

Sabbath, April 16

SEED THOUGHT: "The call for means to advance the cause of truth will never be more urgent than now. Our money will never do a greater amount of good than at the present time. Every day of delay in rightly appropriating it, is limiting the period in which it will do good in saving souls."—*"Testimonies," Vol. IV, p. 81.*

MISSIONS TALK: Madagascar Calls.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 720.

PRAYER: That the earnest appeals from Madagascar may touch our hearts and move us to give before it is too late.

Madagascar Calls

A. V. OLSON

[President, Southern European Division]

MADAGASCAR [mad-á-gas'kar] is a large island belonging to France, situated in the South Indian Ocean. In size it is larger than France, Belgium, and Holland combined. Its coast line is generally low, humid, and hot, while the interior is high with a rather comfortable temperature during the greater part of the year. Much of this island has fertile soil, and an abundant waterfall. Fruits, grains, and vegetables produce well when properly cultivated. Immense herds of cattle roam over the mountains and plains.

The population is about four million. In features and color most of the natives resemble the people of the East Indies. The majority of them are civilized. On the high plateaus the natives live in brick or adobe houses, but on the lowlands most of them have only bamboo huts.

In certain sections of Madagascar mission work has been carried on for a number of years by various mission societies, but vast sections of the country have never been touched by a missionary. God-fearing men and women from France, England, Norway, America and other countries have labored earnestly to bring the gospel to this large island field. Many of the early converts suffered martyrdom.

A few years ago some of our French publications fell into the hands of a native pastor. Through reading this he and some of his friends became deeply interested in the truth. In answer to earnest appeals from them, Brother and Sister Raspal were sent there four or five years ago. Since then several more missionary families have been sent down. When the writer, in company with Brother Rasmussen, visited Madagascar in the spring of 1931, we were glad to find a good work established. We found four European and eight native workers, including office helpers, twenty colporteurs under a native leader, and about one hundred fifty baptized members, besides several hundred who attend the Sabbath meetings. A large number were preparing for baptism.

Madagascar is a fruitful and very promising field. Nearly everywhere we went we found the meeting places crowded to the doors and the people hungry for the word of God. From far and near came touching appeals for evangelists and for teachers. With aching hearts we had to tell them all to wait. They are still waiting. How much longer must they wait?

One of the greatest needs in Madagascar is for a small training school for workers. There are many fine, intelligent, Christian young people in our churches and groups. Some of these have received a good education in the higher schools, and with a short course of Bible training they would make splendid workers for their own people.

Most of the schools in Madagascar are operated by the different mission societies. When parents whose children attend these schools begin to attend our meetings and to keep the Sabbath, they are in most cases immediately notified that their children can no longer go to school. This has thrown our new believers into great perplexity. In every church they desire a church school for their children. Parents and children alike beg earnestly for such schools. In order to provide properly qualified teachers for church and mission schools, we must have a training school.

Madagascar is one of the "isles" mentioned by the prophet that "shall wait for His law." Long have the people of this great island waited for the truth of God. They are waiting now. In plaintive tones they are pleading for us to bring them the message of God before it is forever too late. Brethren, sisters, pray with us that the glad day may soon come when all Madagascar shall hear and understand the glorious message of our Lord and Saviour.

"Choma," the story of a boy of Central Africa, written by Ella M. Robinson, furnishes fine material for the missions feature during this quarter in the primary and junior departments. The book may be ordered from your Book and Bible House, or from the Southern Publishing Association, Nashville, Tennessee. Price \$1.25.

Sabbath, April 23

MISSIONARY TEXT: Proverbs 11: 30, last part.

MISSIONS TALK: Mauritius—The Pearl of the Indian Ocean.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No 544.

PRAYER: That more workers may be sent to this needy field.

Mauritius—The Pearl of the Indian Ocean

STEEN RASMUSSEN

[Secretary, Southern European Division]

MAURITIUS [mo-rish'i-us] can truly be called the "pearl" of the South Indian Ocean. The beauty of its scenery, which stands comparison with that of the most famed Pacific Islands, does indeed suggest the idea of a little earthly Eden. On a tour through the island—a trip which can easily be made by auto in a day—one is pleasantly impressed with its grand mountain chains, their peaks rising to twenty-four hundred feet above sea level; its numerous water courses, cascades and little lakes, its valleys, its plains, its tablelands with the wide expanse of sugar cane plantations. All kinds of trees and plants grow here; there is a luxuriance of tropical vegetation, with slender palms lifting their graceful plumes high into space. Mauritius is a garden and park combined, and presents a truly delightful aspect.

The climate, generally speaking, is quite tolerable. Due to the moisture, the heat may be oppressive in the lowlands during the rainy

season, and the cold rather trying in the highlands during the "winter"—June, July, and August. Cyclones occur rather frequently. They constitute the most serious menace to the sugar cane crop, and even to the buildings. Just before the writer visited the island in April, 1931, a terrific cyclone had swept over the island, lasting three days. It had wrought terrific havoc everywhere. Not only had buildings been blown down, but whole villages had, so to speak, been leveled to the ground. Tens of thousands of beautiful trees had been broken and cut, and the sugar cane crop suffered severely. The damage ran into millions of rupees. Fortunately the loss of life had only been slight.

Mauritius, with its four hundred thousand people, has, as a whole, made considerable progress in the domains of commerce and agriculture of late years. Of the present population, more than two hundred seventy-five thousand are classified as Indians. The general population (the Mauritian proper), number one hundred ten thousand, and there are nearly ten thousand Chinese.

THE ADVENT MESSAGE IN MAURITIUS

The beginnings of our work in Mauritius came about in an interesting manner. A Mauritian lady, Mlle. R. Le Meme, went from Mauritius to Switzerland to recover her health some twenty years ago. While in Lausanne [lō-zan'], Switzerland, she attended some meetings which were being held by one of our

ministers, where she heard explanations of the prophecies of Daniel and the Revelation, and the result was that she accepted the message. On her return to the island, she interested a number of her relatives and friends in her new-found faith, and soon some of them accepted it also. A call was sent to Europe for a worker. Brother Paul Badaut, from France, responded to this call in 1913, and the following year the first church was organized with twenty-eight members. Brother Badaut remained in Mauritius until in 1920, when Brother M. Raspal, also of France, was sent out to superintend the work. Later, R. T. E. Colhurst of England was sent into the field, and he acted as superintendent until Brother A. J. Girou was appointed superintendent in 1928.

During the visit of Elder A. V. Olson, president of our Southern European Division, and the writer, an annual meeting was held in our own beautiful chapel in Rose Hill, the capacity of which had been doubled for the occasion, so that it would seat about four hundred. It was filled almost to overflowing at the very first meeting, and during the evening services hundreds of people had to remain outside the building, but by opening all windows and doors, even those inquiring souls were able to hear. In the capital, Port Louis, a city of fifty thousand inhabitants, meetings were held in our little chapel, seating about seventy-five people, but more than two hundred endeavored to gain entrance.

Our believers on the island of Mauritius have manifested a true spirit of sacrifice ever since the work was organized. They have also been faithful, not only in supporting the work at home, but they have been enthusiastic in participating in all the various missionary endeavors and campaigns as they are carried on in other parts of the world, and the results attained compare favorably with some of the fields in Europe and America. There are nearly four hundred baptized believers on this island, but with almost one thousand members in the Sabbath schools.

Mauritius is greatly in need of additional workers to take proper care of the ever-increasing interests and to train the army of youth to become workers for God. A small training school there is greatly needed.

The time has come when many of the islands of the sea and their inhabitants will be sounding forth the praises of God, and we believe that thousands there will accept the Advent message and finally be numbered with the countless hosts that shall enter the kingdom of God.

“Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.”

Sabbath, April 30

SEED THOUGHT: "The spirit of liberality is the spirit of Heaven; the spirit of selfishness is the spirit of Satan."—*"Testimonies,"* Vol. IV, p. 79.

MISSIONS TALK: Our School Work in the Cameroons.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 561.

PRAYER: For the children and young people in the schools in the Cameroons.

Our School Work in the Cameroons

Z. YERETZIAN

It is an undeniable fact that it is our educational work, actively carried on in the mission fields, that has contributed very largely to the rapid and marvelous development of the backward people of Africa, both from an intellectual and a spiritual standpoint. It was in May, 1928, that our first school was opened at Nanga-Eboko [nun-ga-ē-bō'kō] by the young and valiant missionary, Brother R. L. Jones, the pioneer of our work in the Cameroons [kam-ēr-ōōnz']. He was able to gather together seventy-three students who met in a mud hut and were taught by Mrs. Jones.

In March, 1929, Brother and Sister M. Raspal set sail from Bordeaux, France, in reply to the urgent appeal of our Southern European Division. Thus our pioneer workers in Madagascar [mad-ä-gas'kar] came to the Cameroons to continue the work that had been begun there. As the health of Sister Jones did not permit her to remain longer,

Brother and Sister Jones left the Cameroons shortly afterwards.

It was Sister Raspal who replaced Sister Jones in the task of teaching the children until the writer arrived in October of the same year to take charge of the school. There were one hundred fifty students at that time. Some youth over fourteen years of age then enrolled, so that a special course for these older ones was begun with this second school year. Under Brother Raspal's direction mission buildings were put up, and our students made good progress in their studies. At the end of the second school year, 1929-1930, we had four hundred forty-three students, divided between the central school at Nanga-Eboko and the five outschools, with two native teachers, eight additional instructors, and ten assistants.

The educational work then progressed. The chiefs continued to ask for more schools, and our instructors gave encouraging reports, telling of the needs of the villages that they had visited. Our school building at Nanga-Eboko was in a bad condition. The hut was old, the straw roof had been eaten by the white ants, and the interior woodwork of the building had been devoured also. There were many problems to be solved. How could we face all these urgent needs with our limited means? We needed more native teachers in order to carry out the task which, while arduous, was at the same time a cause of rejoicing. It was under these difficult conditions that we began our third year.

Our new chapel had just been finished, and we held a little school program with much success. Next the construction of our brick school building was to begin. The native teachers and other instructors often called my attention to the danger in which our old hut stood. Brother Raspal, burdened with the direction of the building operations at Nanga-Eboko, as well as those of the new concession at Baturi, did all he could to finish the school building, or at least to get the roof on that building before he should leave on furlough.

Then a strange thing happened. The evening before his departure a strong wind began to blow, followed by such a storm as one rarely sees here. The next morning disclosed a heart-rending sight. Most of the students' huts were blown down, and others were damaged. The old school building was in utter ruins, while the new school building, though not yet under roof, had resisted the storm.

It was necessary to set to work and place our students in the chapel in order that they might not be deprived of their school work while the new school building was being finished. During the present school year we have had two hundred fifteen students at the Nanga-Eboko central school, with twenty-three native teachers. We have placed in the out-schools twenty former student teachers, the first fruits of our educational work. The number of out-schools increases constantly. At this writing we have twenty-one out-schools.

Then, too, we have another central school at Baturi [ba-tōō'rē]. The total enrolment in all the schools is twelve hundred students. Is this not encouraging?

To this encouraging news one must add that a sewing class has been organized under the direction of Mrs. Raspal and Mrs. Yeretian. In addition to this class there is a sewing shop where the wives of our native teachers work. They are now making trousers and khaki shirts for the boys, and dresses for the girls in our schools. Some of our students are already wearing their suits with the letters M. A. (Mission Adventiste) on the pockets of their shirts.

Dear brethren and sisters, Jesus has said, "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few." This is indeed true here in the Cameroons. We need healthy young people here, who have the work at heart and who desire to consecrate themselves to the winning of souls. The native teachers we do have need counsel and direction.

We have just opened a school at Baturi. The native teacher whom I sent there now asks for an assistant. He has 114 students without counting the girls. Beyond Baturi, on the automobile road to Berberati (French Equatorial Africa), there are several villages whose chiefs are asking for teachers. Then there are those large villages along the automobile road from Nanga-Eboko to Baturi, whose chiefs are anxious for teachers. We

have already established outschools in six places. We plan to begin in eight more places. We are somewhat worried, as we realize that all these enterprises can only be undertaken when we have the consecrated European young people and the money, for each outstation costs hundreds of francs. We must first trace the limits of the station, clear the land of brush, make a mud hut where the native teacher and assistant may live. Then there must be another hut for the school and for the Sabbath meetings.

Brother Sallee and I thank God for the degree of health that He grants us to accomplish day by day the task that falls to each. Turning our faces toward you, dear brethren and sisters, we say: Continue to pray for us, to think of us, to think of the little children here who are hungry and naked, but who are all animated with an ardent desire to study and to learn to know the Lord better. Knowing what you have done in the past, we are counting on you to furnish the funds needed in this work for the moral and spiritual uplift of these pagan peoples. Encourage young people to come to these mission fields to help us in this soul-saving work. May God help us all.

“If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow Me.”

Sabbath, May 7

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matthew 28:19, 20.

MISSIONS TALK: Our New Station at Baturi.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 700.

PRAYER: That the Lord will bless these missionaries as they begin their work in a new place.

Our New Station at Baturi

A. SALLEE

[Brother and Sister Sallee were sent out to settle at the new station at Baturi, but while the mission house there was being built, and during Brother and Sister Raspal's furlough, they stayed at the Nanga-Eboko station. The following is an extract from a letter written by Brother Sallee to Brother Caviness during their stay there.]

You will learn with pleasure that our frequent trips to Baturi during the last three months have not only made us acquainted with the road, but also with the numerous inhabitants who live along this road. We have made the acquaintance of ten chiefs in these villages. Without exception they are all glad that we have come to instruct their children. One of these chiefs, in order to be sure, asked Brother Raspal to sign a written promise that his village should have a teacher. We have already measured out the locations for eight stations along this highway. Most of these will be located between two native villages so that the children from both villages can come to the same school.

All these new outschools that we plan to open soon will be directed by young men who have come to us from all sides. We take in all these poor native teachers without diplomas, or student nurses from the native hospital, and give them some training at our school. We associate them with our instructors, and they are supervised by mature and baptized natives.

The planting season has come. We have little nurseries of orange trees, lemon trees, alligator pear trees, etc. We have twenty men here at Nanga-Eboko and at Baturi planting out banana trees and palm trees by the thousand. A neighbor of ours at Baturi, an old French planter, helps us by his counsel. He has also given us one thousand little trees for our mission.

The excavations for our house at Baturi have been made and the foundation will be finished soon. We shall gather all the material, and then on the return of Brother Raspal we shall begin the building itself. Meanwhile when at Baturi we live in the garage made of cane.

I wish to tell you of the most interesting sight that we have seen in the Cameroons, and I know that you will be interested also. On the thirteenth Sabbath in our new chapel we saw fifty little boys, from eight to fifteen years of age, raise their hands to show that they were ready to repeat the memory verses for the whole quarter. The native teacher be-

gan with the first row, and the children showed how they could repeat from memory the verses for the quarter. Truly Brother and Sister Yeretzián have taken much trouble to obtain such fine results.

Last Sabbath was a great day, for twenty-five persons were baptized. There were five hundred fifty persons present to watch the baptismal service.

Unfortunately we must reduce the number of our workers. With the new groups of laborers needed for Baturi, and with our limited budget, we must be careful. I hope that with half the workmen we can still do almost as much work.

We love these black people, so gentle, so obedient, and so devoted. We are very glad to be here. It is beautiful in Africa. We have with us now a graduate from Ayos. He has had eight years of service, and will be very useful to us. Last quarter we gave one thousand two hundred treatments, and have given more than two thousand altogether since we arrived.

Sabbath, May 14

SEED THOUGHT: "Not all can go as missionaries to foreign lands, but all can give of their means for the carrying forward of foreign missions." — *"Testimonies,"* Vol. IX, pp. 55, 56.

MISSIONS TALK: Future Plans for the Cameroons.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 548.

PRAYER: That workers and funds may be secured to answer the call from this needy field.

Future Plans for the Cameroons

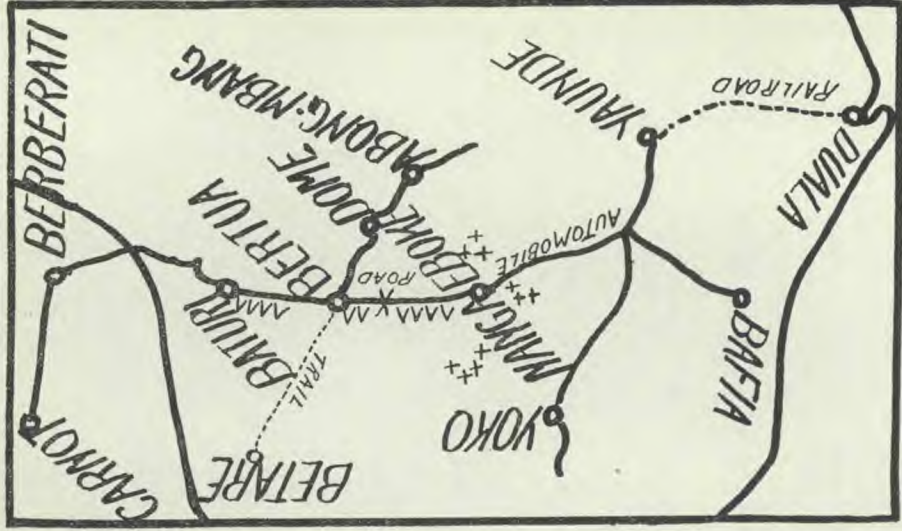
M. RASPAL

[Superintendent of the Equatorial African Mission]

I WISH that the committee would consider the possibility of sending another missionary to open a new station, not at Bertua, as we had at first thought, but about nineteen miles from Bertua in the direction of Nanga-Eboko [nun-ga-ê-bô'ko]. This station is very necessary. It would be exactly on the road, ninety-five miles from Nanga-Eboko, and eighty-one miles from Baturi [ba-tôô'rê].

When I made the last trip with Brother Sallee in April (1931), we visited all the places along the automobile road, and investigated carefully to see if we could not find a suitable place for a station at Bertua, but found none. In this region there are numerous villages, and since our visit new villages have been created. The government requires that the natives who have been living in the jungle should now establish themselves along the road. We foresee that we shall have schools with more than one hundred children each, and the chiefs are very favorable. The region gives great promise for the future, and if a European were located at this place he could easily visit all the schools we have in this region. The Presbyterians have a station to the south, and they would like to occupy this point had we not planned to do so.

Map showing a section of the Cameroons where our mission stations are located.



Happily, when they came to see us about the matter, our plans had already been made. They also carefully studied the trail that goes from Bertua to Bétaré, a trail along which there are many native villages. Bétaré is now a subdivision of the division which has Baturi as chief town. Automobiles can negotiate this path in the dry season.

I am more and more convinced that God has directed in the establishment of our mission stations in the Cameroons. When we have three stations with Europeans at each station along this automobile road from Yaunde to Bangui—Nanga-Eboko, near Bertua, and Baturi—we can undertake a large work and easily spread out toward the north, as the Europeans at these three stations can conveniently visit the outschools which may be opened under the charge of natives. We should have two families at Nanga-Eboko, two families at Baturi, and one family at the new station near Bertua. The advantage of occupying the whole road from Nanga-Eboko to Baturi is plain. We can visit all these European and native stations frequently, and direct and encourage them.

Our earnest prayer is that the Lord may guide in the furtherance of this plan, and that the men and means to carry on the work in the Cameroons may be supplied. We are looking to our brethren and sisters throughout the world for help.

Sabbath, May 21

SEED THOUGHT: "What is it that makes the frequent calls a necessity? Is it not the rapid increase of missionary enterprises? Shall we, by refusing to give, retard the growth of these enterprises?"—"*Testimonies*," Vol. IX, p. 55.

MISSIONS TALK: The Needs of North Africa.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 594.

PRAYER: That God may richly bless the medical work in North Africa.

The Needs of North Africa

JULES REY

[Superintendent of the North African Union]

THE North African Union is one of the youngest in this division, having been organized only two years ago. This union includes Algeria, Morocco, Tunisia, Tripolitania, and Cyrenaica, [al-jē-rī'a, mō-rok'ō, tunīsh'i-a, trē'pō-lē-tā'nyä, sīr-ē-nā'i-ka] a territory eighteen hundred miles long and four hundred miles wide. Here live thirteen or fourteen million Arabs, two million Europeans, and one million Jews.

We have encouraging prospects in our work for the Europeans. An urgent work, however, and one that we should undertake, is that in favor of the Arabs who are all Mohammedans. In 1930 we opened a little dispensary, where an average of two hundred Mohammedans were treated each month. These had all kinds of diseases. God has performed miracles in response to the prayers of Sister Pellicier. In February, 1931,

Brother Eugene Rey, who had studied the Arabic for two years in order to prepare for this work, began his work for the Mohammedans by caring for the sick. One morning fifty-two persons came to him for treatment.

Our experience shows that the best means of reaching the natives is the medical work. We have opened a dispensary at Fez, Morocco. Unfortunately the nurse had to leave because of the sickness of her little child. Our dispensary at Fez has therefore had to be closed, and we have to wait until we can secure a nurse before reopening it. Another nurse is needed to open the dispensary at Tunis where Sister Gissler, who has her nurses' diploma now, should not be left alone.

There is also an urgent need of a doctor both in Morocco and Tunisia. We should also establish a small medical institution at Algiers, where we may train native nurses who can take the message to their own people while caring for the sick.

Work for the Jews should also be started, for there are villages where the population is principally Jewish. Tunis has fifty thousand Jews, Constantine about thirty-five thousand, Algiers as many more, Oran [ō'ran] almost thirty thousand, Fez and Casablanca [kă-sä-blän'kä] the same number, and Marakech fifty thousand.

The gifts of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for the second quarter of 1932 will help

supply the needs of our field, and we thank our brethren and sisters in anticipation for what they will give on the last Sabbath of June.

Sabbath, May 28

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 3:16.

MISSIONS TALK: Progress in Morocco.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 588.

PRAYER: For our faithful workers in Morocco who are laboring under trying conditions.

Progress in Morocco

ALBERT MEYER

[Superintendent of the Moroccan Mission]

MOROCCO is called the "Fortunate Empire," probably because of the great resources that it possesses,—rich soil, vast mineral wealth, and marvelous sights which lure caravans of tourists. One's first impression, however, is that the land is a barren, stony desert. This unfavorable impression is gradually modified as one sees the earnest and persevering efforts of colonization. The increasing number of farms form just so many oases in the immense plains. Fields of grain disclose the fertility of a soil that waits to be cleared and cultivated.

I find a lesson for our work in the material elements of this country. The early beginning here was very modest—meetings held in the home of one of our sisters. When the first baptism was held in 1925, the company

gathered on the seashore was not large, and in spite of the good will and best efforts of those present at the ceremony, the songs were neither melodious nor inspiring. That did not matter, for there was joy in the heart.

Brother Jean Reynaud went to Morocco and began the work in the hall that is still occupied by the church today, and which has witnessed all the progress of our work in Casablanca. At present a spacious, comfortable tent has been pitched here, thanks to the generosity of the division. This tent will render fine service during the summer, especially in a country where one does not need to fear any rain for several months in succession. Each week a sympathetic congregation comes together to hear the message from God's word. Sabbath afternoon a special meeting is held for the Jews.

How glad we would be if the cause of God could develop as rapidly as the cities themselves grow! The new city of Fez, for example, was very small when I first saw it in 1925. Today it is a typical modern city. This city offered many opportunities, and after many efforts we were finally able to rent a nice hall in the central part of the city. By means of a partition this hall was divided into two sections. In one section the Sabbath services and other meetings were held, while the other part became our first dispensary in Morocco. This dispensary was well lighted, well ventilated, and as well equipped

as our limited means would permit, and we had great hopes for the future. Brother and Sister Veuthey, our first workers in Fez, put their hearts into the work, and we looked for a rich harvest. But after only a few weeks it was necessary to close the treatment rooms, because Sister Veuthey had to return to Switzerland on account of the illness of their child. Many times we have made an appeal for medical help for this needy field, but as yet there is no answer. Will the gifts of this thirteenth Sabbath afford an answer?

Brother Douay and Brother Alexander Arnone, former students of Collonges [kō-lōnj], and Moroccans by adoption, are scattering the printed page in many parts of Morocco, thus preparing the soil for future spiritual harvest. God only knows the fatigue which this work done in the heat of the open country represents. The first years are hard,—great expense and worry make them so—but the laborer awaits the precious fruits of his labor. Brethren and sisters, hearty thanks in advance for your cordial and effective sympathy.

“Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.”

Sabbath, June 4

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 52:12.

MISSIONS TALK: Providences in Spain.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 479.

PRAYER: That more workers may be sent to preach the gospel to Spain's millions in darkness.

Providences in Spain

ROBERT GERBER

[Superintendent of the Iberian Union]

GOD is truly blessing us in Spain. We believe that He is working mightily in this country, preparing the way for the preaching of the message. Great obstacles have been removed, and we see many open doors inviting us to enter with the gospel.

For many years the seed of the third angel's message has been sown here. Earnest workers have been preaching the message, others have circulated our truth-filled literature. At times, it seemed that it was all in vain. But in reality this was not so. The seed is developing in many places, and producing fruit. The Seventh-day Adventists are no longer an unknown people in Spain. The sermons preached, the books sold, the papers scattered all over the field have made a lasting impression on many hearts.

The public press has shown interest. In an important illustrated weekly of Madrid, the central pages of one number were devoted to one of our baptismal services. Other papers have also published favorable articles con-

cerning our believers. This has brought our work before the people.

We are glad to see Spaniards accepting the message in other lands. Some have returned to Spain to be witnesses for the blessed hope, and through their labors several persons have accepted Christ and been baptized. Others write to relatives and friends they have here and send them literature. In this way several families have become interested in the truth.

The efforts of the enemy have often helped us. A woman who has been a member of a Protestant church here had heard and read much against the Adventists. Seeing that others were so busy criticizing us, she wondered what kind of people we were. So she finally got in touch with one of our members. Her method of inquiry was to endeavor to turn the believer away from the message, but instead of that she herself became interested, and a few days ago she decided to keep the Sabbath and observe the other commandments of God's law.

We have now about three hundred members in Spain. They are of good courage and they do what they can to support the work. Last year twenty new believers were baptized in Spain. We could write many pages about the struggles of most of them. They all needed real faith to take their stand for the truth. They have had to fight many a hard battle.

This year we believe that a greater number will be baptized. At the annual meetings and in week-end district meetings, a goodly num-

ber of people stood up to signify their desire to follow the teachings of the Seventh-day Adventist church. The future looks bright, but we need workers. Many large cities are without a worker. Several provinces of this country have no representative of the message. Millions are yet in darkness and in superstition. It is truly sad to see so many people given over to idol worship, for that is really what many do in the reverence and homage they manifest for images of saints. They are so easily deceived by so-called miracles of the Virgin and the saints, or by apparitions of the Virgin. These poor people need a knowledge of the true gospel of Christ. The time has fully come to give the good news of a divine Saviour. Doors are open, but to answer the calls we need funds and an outpouring of the power of God.

Sabbath, June 11

SEED THOUGHT: "The true missionary spirit is the spirit of Christ."—*Testimonies*, Vol. V, p. 385.

MISSIONS TALK: Portugal.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 536.

PRAYER: That God may richly bless the work of our colporteurs in Portugal.

Portugal

H. F. NEUMANN

[Superintendent of the Portuguese Mission]

PORTUGAL occupies almost the entire west coast of the Iberian peninsula. In size it is

a little smaller than the state of Indiana. Though one of the smallest republics of Europe, Portugal has had an important part in history in past centuries, for it was a Portuguese who first rounded the Cape of Good Hope and found a shorter route to India, and it was also a Portuguese who discovered Brazil.

Since the coming of the Republic in 1910, church and state have nominally separated. We are enjoying a considerable degree of freedom. A spirit of investigation seems to be taking hold of the people. The greatest drawback is illiteracy, for six out of every ten cannot read. In the younger generation, however, conditions are changing, and there is a greater longing for knowledge.

Even with our limited number of workers our prospects for the future in soul-winning are bright. We have only one ordained and four licensed ministers that give their full time to the work in this field with its six million inhabitants on the mainland, to say nothing of the island possessions of Madeira [mä-dē'rä] and the Azores [ā-zōrs].

Over a year ago colporteurs entered the island of Madeira with a health book, and sold a large number of copies. This prepared the way for the message. After the holding of a few meetings last summer, quite an interest sprang up which was responded to by a new worker from America at the beginning of this year (1931); and from all indications, we will, in a short time, have a beacon of light

there in the form of an organized church. A number are already keeping the Sabbath, and the reports from our worker there, Brother E. P. Mansell, are very encouraging. The meeting hall is well filled every Sunday night with eager listeners.

And now comes the name of a new field to be added to the already lengthening list of mission fields entered,—the Azores Islands. While I am writing (June, 1931) two experienced colporteurs are crossing the waters to these islands out in the Atlantic, carrying books and other literature to their new field of labor. Both of them had been baptized just a few weeks before, and one of them had only recently been released from military service.

Even though the number of gospel workers is very limited in our mission, I wish to commend our band of faithful colporteurs. We have upward of twenty regular ones. This republic has literally been sown with a large health book and with thousands of smaller message-filled books. There is not a hamlet where this faithful messenger of the Lord has not gone. Now that the way is prepared, they are ready to go with a larger book which is in readiness for them, and we look with bright hopes into the future for a rich harvest of believers.

Sabbath, June 18

MISSIONARY TEXT: Luke 10:2.

MISSIONS TALKS:

Experiences in the Italian Union.

The Sabbath School in Italy.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 863.

PRAYER: That the gospel light may penetrate and dispel the darkness of sin in Italy.

Experiences in the Italian Union

G. L. LIPPOLIS

[Superintendent of the Italian Union Mission]

ITALY is without question one of the most interesting countries in the world. Its history concerns the whole world. Its mild climate, its sky that is always blue, its ruins and ancient buildings, constitute an attractive invitation to all those who love natural beauty, or art, or the glory of antiquity.

Italy is something more than a geographic expression for those who know it. In the form of a boot it extends down into the Mediterranean Sea between the Iberian [i-bē'rī-àn] and the Balkan peninsula. A white chain of Alps surrounds it on the north like a crown, from the Maritime Alps [mar'ĩ-tim] to the Julian Alps [jōōl-yan].

The beautiful country can be divided geographically into north, central, and south Italy. Our work has followed the same principle, dividing the union into three missions: the North, Central, and South Missions. To this last mission belongs the island of Sicily [sis'i-lī] with almost five million inhabitants. The island of Sardinia [sär-din'ĩ-à] belongs to

the Central Mission. The total population of Italy, according to the census made in April, 1931, amounts to almost forty-five million.

We have in Italy twenty-five organized churches and several small groups. In addition we have isolated members scattered through the whole peninsula. In spite of the great world financial crisis, from which Italy also suffers, and notwithstanding the great poverty of our members, the spirit of sacrifice which prevails among our Italian believers is worthy of commendation.

When we compare the swarming population of this narrow "boot" with the small number of workers that we have engaged directly in evangelical work, we are caused to exclaim: "When and how will we ever be able to carry this glorious message to this immense population!" We have a small army of young people who are in preparation at our Collonges [kō-lōnj'] school, but because of lack of means we cannot add more workers to our force in the field. Nevertheless, the need of workers is greater than ever.

Several of our colporteurs have been chased from city to city, and some have had the opportunity of making a personal acquaintance with the dungeons. In some parts of southern Italy our workers have been forbidden to visit the members any more. One of our believers was beaten and threatened because he had conducted some Bible studies in a home and a number of persons had become interested. But

in spite of all the difficulties and the obstacles which the adversaries place in our path, God is opening the way to the hearts of the people. We now have members in places where a few years ago we were not able to penetrate.

The appeals are multiplying and the needs are increasing, but the number of workers is not in proportion. We need a school, for it is not easy for our young people to go abroad to get their training. We have a fine group of young people who, if suitably trained, could render greater service to the cause of truth.

As we write this we are overwhelmed with a sense of sadness because of our lack of facilities, and we beg you to help us with your prayers and Christian sympathy. What are twenty workers for all Italy with its forty-five millions of inhabitants? Think kindly of Italy where the light of the gospel shone in the first centuries of the Christian era, and which today again needs the light to come out of the darkness of papal error. Pray for this field. Pray for those who work here, and remember Italy on the thirteenth Sabbath. Give generously, for "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Sabbath School in Italy

E. LIBONATI

S. S. Secretary of the Italian Union Mission

ITALY is a country filled with human wisdom. A large percentage of its population will talk to you about history and about

science, of art and literature; but no one will tell you of Him who rules and who governs all. The Italian people do not have the true wisdom, the divine wisdom; they do not possess Christ. It is a mute Christ that is presented to the crowds, a Jesus who bleeds; a victim which knows nothing, but suffers everything patiently and unconsciously. The Christ of prophecy, the Jesus of the gospel, is entirely unknown as a Master, as He in whom every doctrine has its life.

There falls to our lot as Italian Adventists the tremendous responsibility of presenting to this country the Saviour who, in the synagogues and market places of Palestine, broke to the people the bread of life. This is the purpose of our Sabbath school in Italy. Our Italian Sabbath school was born only a few years ago. Its first steps were uncertain, its breath weak. Recently a stronger spirit of life is swelling in its breast. Two Sabbath school conventions, one in 1929 and the other in 1931, have increased its zeal and strength, and given it a better understanding of its mission.

We know that the Sabbath school is the school of Jesus. By means of this school we present the true Jesus, the Son of God. Our thirty Sabbath schools feel called upon to accomplish this noble task. Making known the Messiah is the way to bring souls to Him. For this we need to be sustained by the prayers and by the generosity of all the members of the world Sabbath school.

Sabbath, June 25

SEED THOUGHT: "The Lord will add His blessing to the gift, making its errand of love fruitful in accordance with the whole-hearted cheerfulness with which it is bestowed."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 295.*

RECITATION: What Would You Do?

EXERCISE: Sharing the Light.

DIALOGUE: A Dialogue for Juniors.

RECITATION: Waiting.

EXERCISE: A Missionary Exercise.

SPECIAL MUSIC: Thirteenth Sabbath Song.

OFFERING.

PRAYER: For a real spirit of sacrifice that God may bless us as well as the offering which we give to advance His cause.

What Would You Do?

LORNA B. DEGINDER

WHAT would you do, and how would you feel,
If you were a heathen and had to kneel
And say your prayers to a wooden god
That could neither see, nor speak, nor nod?

What would you do if you had to pray
To the saints and the Virgin Mary each day?
Or said your prayers with a rosary
Like the boys and girls in Italy?

What would you do, I ask' you again,
If you were a little child in Spain?
And had to wear or carry a charm
To protect and keep you safe from harm?

What would you do if you'd never heard
That sweet old story from God's own word
Of a loving Jesus who came to die?
You'd want to hear it, and so would I.

What would you do if you were told
That Jesus needed part of your gold?
Or if, instead, He should call for you
To tell Love's story,—What would you do?

Sharing the Light

(With the exception of the first speaker, each child carries a candle. The second speaker, whose candle is lighted, represents North America. Each child should wear a badge, or carry a placard with the name of the country represented printed on it in large letters.)

First Child:

"I am the Light," the Saviour said,
Let Me in thy heart shine,
For if I dwell within thy heart
Rich joy untold is thine."

"Shed forth thy light," He spake again,
That others too may see
The heavenward path. Enlighten now
Thy neighbor next to thee."

Second Child: (North America.)

Gladly I'll heed the Master's voice,—
I'll do His will today.
With prayers sincere and willing gifts
I'll share my little ray.

(Lights Italy's candle.)

Third Child: (Italy.)

My gloomy pathway now is clear
Because this precious light
Was brought to me. I'll share it now
To make some dark spot bright.

(Lights Spain's candle.)

Fourth Child: (Spain.)

I'm thankful for the Light of life—
This blessed gospel hope,—
With eager haste I'll give to those
Who still in darkness grope.

(Lights Portugal's candle.)

Fifth Child: (Portugal.)

The secret longing of my heart
Is filled with light so dear.
With tender love I'll pass it on
Some other life to cheer.

(Lights Algiers' candle.)

Sixth Child: (Algiers.)

No longer do I bend the knee
To gods of wood and stone!
I, too, will share my borrowed light
To make salvation known.

- Seventh Child:* (Morocco.)
 Long years I spent in sin's dark night,
 Afraid to live or die!
 I'll share the light that now is mine,
 To still my neighbor's cry.
- Eighth Child:* (Cameroons.)
 O blessed thought! The light has pierced
 My veil of sin and shame.
 I'll find a hidden spot and share
 The light of Jesus' name.
- Ninth Child:* (Madagascar.)
 While millions still in darkness wait
 My light must brightly glow,
 I cannot, dare not selfish be—
 I'll to Mauritius go.
- Tenth Child:* (Mauritius.)
 Oh, such a heavenly radiance!
 Let's hold this blessing high,
 That all men everywhere may see
 The true Light ere they die!
- First Child:* Repeats Matthew 5:14-16.

Waiting

BERTHA D. MARTIN

AGAIN we hear the Macedonian call;
 It rings persistent o'er the rolling sea,
 As long ago it sounded clear to Paul.
 Shall we not answer gladly as did he?
 For now, as then, the blue skies softly smile,
 O'er fruitful hills and plains;
 And only man is bowed with pain and guile,
 And wrong in triumph reigns.

And there are isles like pearls in a blue sea,
 Lovely with coral shore and graceful palm;
 Hast thou not heard, "The isles shall wait for
 Thee"?

Lo, now they wait for Gilead's healing balm.
 Shall we who know the comfort of God's grace,
 Heed not their plaintive cry?
 His blood was shed for all the human race,
 And while they wait they die.

Millions and millions sinking into graves,
 Sealed fast forevermore by Satan's power,
 Who ne'er have heard the news that Jesus saves,
 Or known His presence near in death's dark
 hour.

The Holy City's walls are clear and fair,
 There life and love abide;
 Oh, let us give that all who will may share,
 And dwell with God inside.

A Dialogue for Juniors

AGNES LEWIS CAVINESS

[*Setting*: Arrange the platform to represent the room where the children's Sabbath school usually meets. Provide a blackboard, some chalk, and a good map of Europe. *Characters*: A group of five junior children waiting for the teacher to come to drill them for the thirteenth Sabbath program. It would be advisable for the children to use their own names.]

(Albert, one of the boys, is in the room putting up the map when another boy, Bob, enters noisily and disinterestedly.)

BOB: Hello, Albert. You here already?

ALBERT: Sure I'm here. How are you?

BOB: I'm all right. What's the idea this time? More Thirteenth Sabbath program, I suppose. Wish I could get out of it.

ALBERT: Why? Aren't you interested in the Southern European Division missions?

BOB: I suppose so, but we've heard so much about them. I've sort of had enough.

ALBERT (turning toward map): All the same, I venture you don't know too much about them.

(While he is speaking two girls enter, and they exchange greetings. As they approach the map one girl speaks.)

CHARLOTTE: What's that Bob doesn't know too much about?

ALBERT: Oh, he says he's heard so much about the missions in the Southern European Division he's just about had enough. And I said I didn't imagine he knew any too much about them.

BOB: We've been hearing about them for two months now.

CHARLOTTE: Well, let's see you point out some of the mission stations.

BOB: I'm no good at that sort of thing. Let Dorothy do it.

DOROTHY: I'm not sure that I can, but I'll start, and if I can't make it, you'll have to help me.

(Pointing to the map she locates the countries where stations have been established. The others prompt her occasionally. While she is speaking another boy, Edward, enters.)

DOROTHY: There are two more, but I can't think of them.

EDWARD: Have you named Madagascar and Mauritius?

DOROTHY: That's right! Now we do know something about them, don't we?

EDWARD: Yes, but knowing where the missions are isn't everything. How about the languages they speak in these different countries, for instance?

CHARLOTTE: I know some of them.—In Spain they speak Spanish; Portugal, Portuguese; Italy, Italian. I don't know what language the people in North Africa speak.

EDWARD: The natives are Arabians; they must speak Arabic.

ALBERT: Yes, but it's under French rule, so I imagine the mission work is done in French, and perhaps a little Spanish.

CHARLOTTE: All right then, North Africa—French; Cameroons and Equatorial Africa—French, too, I suppose.

EDWARD: Yes, and a number of native dialects besides, that the workers must learn.

CHARLOTTE: What about Madagascar and Mauritius? I do not know what they speak, do you?

EDWARD: Yes. Madagascar is under French government. (They call it the island continent.) Everything official has to be in French, but the natives speak their own tongue, Malagasy, they call it. Mauritius used to be a French colony but the British have it now. There is still a lot of French spoken there.

(While Edward has been speaking the teacher enters, and without interrupting, nods in greeting to the children who notice her entrance, then waits quietly until Edward is through speaking.)

TEACHER: Well, you do know something about the missions in the Southern European Division, don't you? I wonder if any of you know how many missionaries there are, or how many believers there are in these different fields?

SEVERAL VOICES: I'm sure I don't!

TEACHER: Here, Bob, you are good at tabulations. As I read you the figures you make a table of these half dozen fields with the number of believers and workers in each. (Hands Bob the chalk as he walks toward blackboard.) Write down the names of the countries first, Bob.

<i>Country</i>	<i>Workers</i>	<i>Believers</i>
Spain	19	300
Portugal	8	250
Italy	28	550
North Africa	13	160

Cameroons	10	50
Madagascar	11	150
Mauritius	13	350
	102	1810

Add up the columns, now, Bob. Let's see what you get.

BOB (adds the columns): 102 workers, and 1810 believers.

TEACHER: One hundred and two workers! And do you know there are 98,600,000 inhabitants in these fields? That gives each worker quite a task, doesn't it?

CHARLOTTE: That means each worker has to teach about a million people, doesn't it?

ALBERT: I'd like to know something about these missionaries. Do they all come from Europe, or are some of them from the United States?

TEACHER: I can tell you a little about some of them. For example, Brother Neumann who has charge of the Portuguese Mission was a missionary to Brazil, then he spent some time in the States. Later he was asked to go to Portugal. He had used the Portuguese in Brazil, so he would not have to spend any time learning the language. When he was getting his papers in order to leave for Portugal, the Portuguese consul in New York said, "An American leaving his country voluntarily to go to live in my country. He must be a fool or a Christian." Well, Brother Neumann is a Christian,—a faithful, steady soldier of the cross. He has two children,—a grown daughter ready to take the nurses' course, and a boy about the size of you boys. He and his wife are doing a splendid work in that mission.

Brother Gerber, who heads the work in Spain, was in Spain during the war. He was stationed in our mission there, and that is where he met Mrs. Gerber, whose parents were Swiss missionaries there at the time. Brother Gerber was a fine worker, and when the Southern European Division needed a man to take charge of the Spanish mission they chose him. Aside from being good workers, both Mr. and Mrs. Gerber spoke Spanish well and were thus able to begin their work at once.

EDWARD: Are the workers in Italy Italians, or are they from some other country?

TEACHER: They are Italians. In fact, there are people who say that the director of the work in Italy looks like Mussolini. Some of the

committee men call him that in fun. Brother Lippolis does not seem to object. He knows they mean no harm. He has five charming daughters, and like most Italians, he loves to sing.

ALBERT: My father knows one of the workers in Italy. I think he is the Sabbath school secretary,—Libonati, I think is his name. He is a young man, father says, and he likes to sing and write poetry. He has been translating some songs for the young people and the children.

TEACHER: I wish I knew more about the workers in North Africa. I know so little. There is Brother Rey and his wife and little children who live in Algiers. He is a tireless worker and is very much interested in working for the Jews. Oh, yes, and there are Sister Gissler and Sister Roulet up in Tunis. I do not want to forget to mention them. When their husbands wanted to open a small dispensary they had no nurses, so these two women went to a French hospital and took the course. Mrs. Gissler has already finished the course and received her diploma. She has two little children, and I do not suppose it was easy for her to leave them every day to take that course of study, but she did it. It takes courage to be a missionary's wife.

BOB: I'll say it does, especially when you're in the jungles of Africa, working for the real black people!

TEACHER: Yes, you're right, Bob. Our missionaries have many adventures, some of which I guess they would just as soon do without. Brother Raspal, a Frenchman working among the Africans, has managed things so that the mission in the Cameroons is known as the mission where the natives are never struck. Mr. and Mrs. Raspal are so kind and hospitable and helpful that they are beloved by all the Europeans—planters and government people alike—the country round. Brother Raspal was our pioneer in Madagascar and had done service before that in Mauritius, so he is a real veteran. Brother and Sister Yeretzian from Armenia are also there, Brother Yeretzian is the teacher there. Their little girl, the only white child in our colony—is quite a pet.

DOROTHY: Do they have any nurses in the Cameroons?

TEACHER: Yes, indeed, they have. Don't you remember the letter from Brother Sallee that was read several weeks ago? Brother and

Sister Sallee are both nurses. Before they accepted the call to Africa they were in the French Riviera doing well with massages and treatments.

ALBERT: I wish you'd tell more, but I've got to go home, I'm afraid. (Others murmur in surprise that the time has passed so quickly.)

TEACHER: I should not have started on all this. There's no end to it. And what shall we do about our program? Here our time is all gone and we haven't learned the pieces I brought for you.

EDWARD: We couldn't get up anything half as interesting as what we've been hearing this afternoon.

CHARLOTTE: Why not just do this for our program? Just tell the Sabbath school members the interesting things we have been hearing about these fields to which we are giving?

VOICES: Yes, Miss Norton. Why not?

TEACHER: Perhaps we can. Only we'll divide up this work. I'm not going to tell it all.

CHILDREN: Oh, we'll help. Surely we will.

BOB: But, Miss Norton, you haven't told us a thing about the work in Madagascar and Mauritius. What about them?

TEACHER: So I haven't. We haven't much time now, but I will say there are four European families in Madagascar. One is a Rumanian family—the first Rumanian missionaries to go abroad. Brother Bureaud, who has charge of the work, is a Frenchman. He was formerly a missionary in Algiers. His wife was a student in the school in Collonges, a member of the first foreign mission band organized there. In Mauritius, Brother Girou is head of the work. His wife comes of a Greek family who suffered persecution in Asia Minor, and miraculously escaped from the fire at Smyrna. They are both fine, loyal missionaries. But children, we must hurry. Do try to explain at home why you are so late. And come again tomorrow to really prepare our program. Good-by, children.

CHILDREN: Good-by, Miss Norton.

ALBERT: And thanks heaps for the stories.

ALL: Oh, yes; lots of thanks. Good-by.

TEACHER: Good-by. (Lingers, setting things to rights. Pauses to look at the map. Outlines missions with pointer. Stands back to look again at map. Says to herself: "I do hope we have a good offering." Exit.)

A Missionary Exercise

First Child, carrying a small globe:

This is the earth. 'Tis many years
Since God created it, they say;
But now, as then, 'tis very good,
It turns, and gives us night and day;
Moves 'round the sun, and seasons change,
While rain and sunshine bring us food.
The only trouble with the earth
Is that the people are not good.

Second Child, with Bible:

I have a book which tells the way
That God would have the people live.
If every one would keep His rules,
If every one some help would give,
I think the old earth would be bright,
And every one be happy, too,
I wish that all the people had
This blessed word of God, don't you?

Third Child, with Cross:

And with the Bible comes this cross;
For Jesus' love it always stands;
'Twould take the place of idols false
In all the far-off heathen lands.
Mohammed's crescent flag would fall,
And Buddha's gloomy temples, too.
I wish the world would see the cross
And love the living Christ, don't you?

Fourth Child, with bell:

Where Bibles and the cross are seen,
Church bells begin to swing and ring,
The gospel's story sounds abroad,
And children learn to pray and sing.
Then school bells peal through every land,
Lessons are learned both old and new,
I'd like to make the glad bells ring
Around the world, now wouldn't you?
(Rings bell softly.)

Fifth Child:

The world need not be dark and cold,
For God's word teaches what is right,
The cross was lifted once for all,
That all might worship in its light.
The bells will ring when joy comes in,
When God helps people to be true.
Who'll help the better day to dawn?
We five will help. Won't all of you?

Thirteenth Sabbath Song

(Tune: "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder"
"Christ in Song," No. 865.)

When it's time to take the off'ring on the
Thirteenth Sabbath day,
And these needy fields demand our thoughtful
care,
Will we lift our heart to Jesus ere we open up
our purse,
And commune with Him in earnest heartfelt
prayer?

Chorus:

On the Thirteenth Sabbath morning,
On the Thirteenth Sabbath morning,
On the Thirteenth Sabbath morning,
Shall we pray before we open up our purse?

There are noble men and women who have left
their peaceful shores
At the high command of Him who dwells
above;
They have sacrificed and suffered, they have
given more than gold,
All to preach a Saviour's never-dying love.

They are casting wistful glances to the home-
land they have left,
They're expecting us to firmly hold the ropes;
Dare we tighten up our purse-strings, when
they look to us for help?
Dare we coldly disappoint their fondest hopes?

"Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of
these My friends,
Ye have done it," said the Master, "unto Me."
Let us talk a while with Jesus in the silence of
our soul,
Let His Spirit whisper what our gift should
be.

—Mrs. Edith B. Goodrich.