

# SOUTH AMERICAN BULLETIN

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## Impressions of South America

G. W. Schubert

IT WAS my privilege to visit during the months of May to October a number of churches, institutions and headquarters of our work, as well as to attend general meetings in the East and South Brazil Unions, and also in the Austral Union, Argentine. The back-bone of these Unions is the German constituency, because the work in South America had its beginning among the German immigrants and their descendants. The work in the first churches established, is continually growing, and the religious services are still held in the German tongue, but in their daily affairs, the language of the respective countries are employed, viz: Portuguese and Spanish. Besides the constant increase of the church membership through their children accepting the truth, there is also a growth through immigration and new believers.

I was surprised to find among the German churches a few members from Europe, some of whom had been converted during my public efforts there years ago, and are now employed in our work, proving themselves efficient in their labors by bringing others into the truth. One of our best Portuguese-speaking young workers approached me and said: "I am your grandchild." I asked, "How is that?" to which he rejoined, "You won Brother Braun of Düsseldorf to the truth, and he in turn brought the truth to me here in South America, so he is my spiritual father." Brother Braun is one of our best evangelists in the Sao Paulo Conference. Alongside the German branch of our work are growing strong branches among the Portuguese and Spanish-speaking people, notably in the cities. It was a great pleasure for me to come in contact with the work in these two languages, in which I was able to hold some very good meetings.

A most salient need is that the work be efficiently carried forward in new places, and in the cities, and that the churches established in the interior be cared for, looking after their growth. This is a matter which is almost impossible for the conference presidents to look after, in view of the absolute lack of able field workers, especially when there is a great scarcity of ordained evangelists to occupy the position of elders of the districts and take the churches under their care. I found churches which for a year or more had not celebrated the Lord's supper. Beyond this, the work in South America is well organized, and able to take care of double or even triple the present membership. Under such circumstances it is a pleasure to see the determination to evangelize these countries, and all available means are employed to this end. I met, among others, the Division Field and Ministerial secretary who was, notwithstanding

his advanced age; engaged in a public effort with Brother Ernenputsch, secretary-treasurer of the North Argentine Conference. I also met the Division Educational secretary, Professor C. P. Crager, engaged in a public effort with Elder Roth, president of said Conference. Others are planning for future efforts. The workers together with their president are determined to make 1927 the "banner year" in evangelical work.

As is to be expected, those that show the best results are the city evangelists who can use their own church buildings or halls, and, owing to this, are in a position to engage in permanent work the year round. Rio de Janeiro has two such places, where the church members help considerably. Sao Paulo has but one building to hold meetings the same as Santiago, Chile. The largest city in South America is Buenos Aires, and has, I believe, including all the suburbs, five small churches, without any church building or hall where permanent work could be engaged. The work would not be so expensive if they had their own buildings instead of having to rent halls for the meetings. Consequently difficult problems have still to be encountered in the large cities during the years to come.

However, beginnings are very encouraging; for example, we have in Santiago, Chile, where I am at the time of this writing, possibly our largest Spanish-speaking church in all the world. During the last two years, or even less, some 160 believers have been baptized, and the brethren here are in hopes that by the end of the year the membership will be around 320.

I have studied with special interest the educational system, and was glad to be able to visit our training school situated in Santo Amaro, Brazil, as also those in Puiggari, Argentine, and in Chillan, Chile. All these schools are well patronized with students, promising young people for their respective fields. I met a number of capable young people engaged in our work who were born and educated in their respective countries, and were well acquainted with the history, language and the needs of their people. It is a great pleasure to see the directors of our work well supported by native help instead of foreign.

It was surely a great privilege for me to get in touch with the presidents and others, working together with them for weeks at a time. The Lord blessed in our mutual labor in the churches. Brother Neilsen, was my faithful companion for more than two months in his vast and promising field.

Notwithstanding the heavy work, with its continual and varied changes and the different means of locomotion, from the ox-cart auto to the modern railways, I have learned to love South America, and if it be God's will and the brethren so desire, I will make a return visit. May God bless South America with its faithful workers.

### South Brazil Union

N. P. NEILSEN - - - - President  
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### Experiences in Goyaz

DOUBTLESS the readers of the BULLETIN will be interested in some experiences which Elder A. N. Allen had at Sao Jose dos Tocantins, while on his way in among the Indians. This place is about twelve days travel by mule beyond the end of the railroad. Elder Allen went there to baptize some people who had accepted the truth through the labors of Brother Carlos Heinrich. We take the liberty of quoting the following from his diary, a copy of which he has sent us. It may not have been intended for publication; but will doubtless be the more interesting because of the style in which it is written. After describing his trip, day by day, we come to the day when he reached our people near Sao Jose dos Tocantins. He writes:

*"Friday, June 3:* Today we traveled until two o'clock with no food except the little sugar we had eaten early in the morning. Then we stopped long enough to make a fire and roast some more dried beef. This we ate with a savage hunger which made it seem a feast. We ate more sugar and again drank water for dessert. It was nearly eight o'clock when we finally came to the home of one of our believers, by the name of Benedicto Toledo. We were made very welcome; our animals were well cared for, and bush tea and fine home-made cheese was served. We were tired and anxious to rest. But not so with this good family. They had never seen a minister before, and they were as hungry for the Word, as we were for food.

"After telling them how God was calling a people in all the world to prepare for His coming, and after relating many experiences, they advised me that a bath was ready. And sure enough, in a side room, a wash basin almost as large as a tub was placed on the dirt floor with nice warm water. Then the table was set and a good meal served, to which we were fully able to do justice. Then it was the hammock until another day.

*"Sabbath, June 4:* Bright and early I was glad to get into clean clothes, free from ticks and fleas, and don a collar and tie again. But the many places where we had been bitten by ticks, continued to itch, itch, itch, but fortunately we are in a land where it is no sin to scratch, and we make the most of our liberty. I have learned one new trick on this trip—that is to take some live coals and

sprinkle tobacco on it, and hold the bottom of the trouser leg open over the smoke. The ticks which happen to have taken up habitation therein suddenly become discouraged, get the stomachache and drop into the fire below, where I wish all were at this moment.

"Three meetings were held during the day. Brother Carlos Heinrich had taught these people much of the Bible, but they had never seen a minister before. They did not get nervous when the sermon exceeded thirty minutes. They were hungry for the Word, and found the promises of God very precious.

*"Sunday, June 5:* Today I gave considerable time to extracting teeth. Thirty-seven were removed, and only a beginning was made, as nearly all seem to have poor teeth. Was glad to be able to render this service where no dentist can be reached in time of suffering. By noon some had come in who had not been present the day before, and meetings were held all the afternoon.

*"Monday, June 6:* This morning I spoke on the different points of our faith and examined those who desired to be baptized. Twenty-three were found to be ready, ranging in ages from eleven to seventy-one. I think I have never seen a better spirit than was manifested here. Baptism was celebrated in a beautiful mountain stream, passing near the house. After the baptism the ordinances were celebrated. Never before had these dear people seen such a service, but the utmost reverence was manifested and God's presence was very marked.

"At night a business meeting was held. Proper officers were elected, plans were laid to build a church, and a teacher was hired to teach the young people to read and figure, and to know their Bibles. In such a place as this, two-hundred miles from the end of the railroad, they will be fortunate if they see a minister once a year. Their spiritual life will not depend on interesting sermons or a pleasing minister, but on their own connection with God.

*"Tuesday, June 7:* In family worship today, I took the opportunity to instruct them in regard to their responsibilities as parents, to make whatever sacrifice necessary to give their children an education. During the morning those who had money paid their tithes, and made what offerings they could. Surely God will bless a people who obey Him so carefully.

"During the afternoon I pulled about fifty teeth. Poor people, they have no dentist for two-hundred miles, and were one nearer, many times there is no money to pay for such service. In the evening I held another service. How these people drink in the instruction given!

"At the close of the evening service Brother Benedicto Soares, from whom I had

extracted several teeth, developed a very serious hemorrhage. He was quite anemic, and the flesh of his gums was so soft that blood seemed to ooze from everywhere. We packed them with cotton, gauze, made different astringent washes, made an injection of ergotina but to no results. As the hours of the night passed he became weaker and weaker. He finally became so weak that he could scarcely raise his head or speak. We then appealed to God according to the instruction in James 5. Earnest prayer was offered by all as we knelt around the poor man as he lay on a cow skin on the ground or kitchen floor. As we prayed, God came very near, and while the hemorrhage did not stop entirely until about three hours later, he said he felt a marked change in his whole body and mind when he was anointed in the name of Jesus. The next evening he was able to sit up and take a little soup.

"Imagine, if you can, being over two hundred miles away from the railroad or a drug store, in a ranch house up in the mountains at an altitude which made the nights cold enough to demand heavy covers, though we were only a few degrees from the equator, with a man bleeding to death, and no adequate remedy at hand! Think of what it would mean to our work among these poor people if one of their number should be taken in this way. But God in His mercy did not allow Satan to thus destroy the good work begun. But I was obliged to remain one day longer here than I had planned.

*"Wednesday, June 8:* After being up all night, and under such a strain, when our brother seemed out of danger, we all endeavored to secure a little rest. But with fleas, and old tick bites, not much rest was possible. At night another service was held, after which we retired early.

"One custom here which is very gratifying, is that they bring a large wooden basin of warm water to us each evening about sun down. A good sponge bath alleviates very materially the severe itching of the insect bites. It was another cold night, but with saddle clothes under me in the hammock, and with bath robe, 'capa,' and blanket, I got a good rest."

N. P. NEILSEN.

### Publishing Work in Brazil

DURING recent years there has been quite a material increase in the output of literature in the Brazil field. This was brought about in the first place by abandoning the custom followed from the beginning of our work here of selling books outright, and instead working on the subscription plan, taking orders, and delivering a larger number of books at a stated time.

A further advance was made when we began putting out larger books, and concentrating our efforts on one book. The greatest increase in sales, however, has been realized since the large medical book "Guia Practico" (Practical Guide) has been placed on the market, and we can truly say that the present year marks a new epoch in our publishing work in Brazil.

The first large order for "Guide" of 390 volumes was filled toward the close of April. This shipment went to Belem, Para, the mouth of the Amazon. A second similar order for 396, and another for 500, soon followed. It is clear, therefore, that the 2,000 volumes bound when we began filling orders were soon gone and we found ourselves in a place where we were unable to furnish the books required, and at times we were even as much as a week behind filling some orders.

We now began to look around for a way out of our dilemma. We began working three hours overtime evenings, employed three persons more, and then finally secured the additional help of two former, well trained hands to assist us. In this way we increased the hours worked in the bindery from, in the aggregate of 1,100 in April to 1,816 in July, or increasing the efficiency of our bindery something like 60%, so that at this writing we have a stock of "Guide" of about 1,800 ahead. But since a company of new colporteurs is going into the field, we do not feel certain even now that we can hold our own and keep things moving everywhere. This, of course, has greatly increased the amount of our sales, but as we may drop the BULLETIN a few lines again in the near future, we will give figures at a later time. Will only say in closing, that we are thankful for the prosperity which is attending our literature work, not only in the financial sense, but also in seeing hundreds of souls won to the obedience of the everlasting gospel through its agency.

May the Lord continue to bless all lines and hasten the finishing of His work.

F. W. SPIES.

Manager, Brazil Publishing House.

### Juniors and Youth

SHE was lonely and unhappy. Yes, she had read the *Youth's Instructor*, *Little Friend* and most of the *Review and Herald*. What active boy or girl wouldn't be unhappy with quite a portion of the Sabbath afternoon left yet and seemingly nothing to do. She might enjoy a walk to see God in nature, but there was a yearning to do something that would really count or accomplish something.

Mother noticed the uneasiness in her daughter and wondered what she could suggest that would make the Sabbath in-

teresting and a delight. They were in a foreign field and had recently moved to a new place where no Sabbath school had been started. Mother said, "I have a delightful plan. You go over to see those little girls that gave you flowers the other day and invite them to come over and see you and we will sing some songs and tell them the story in our Sabbath school lesson. Mamma will play while you help them sing the songs. You may also invite the little boy and girl next door." She was a sociable little girl and as she drew near with a smile on her face, the children all crowded at the door to greet her. The mother of these little girls seemed pleased to have her children go with the missionary daughter, so she brushed and combed their hair and put some clean clothes on them and they were ready in a few minutes.

The first Sabbath there were four children present. They told them the Sabbath was a holy day and should like to have them bring other friends with them next Sabbath. The children loved the little memory verse cards which were given them. Some put them in a little book, others tacked them up on the wall. This little group grew till there were twenty-five or thirty present. As they could not hold the meetings in the house any more, they got permission to hold them in the school house. The parents of the children became interested. The little girl sold magazines around the neighborhood. Bible studies were given them, and later some were baptized.

Later on the missionary's daughter moved with her parents to another country. She was quite a young lady now. She still liked to do active work among those of her age. To go to Young People's meeting didn't seem to be enough, so a "Sunshine Band" was formed to go and sing to sick people. You would be surprised to know how many sick people there are in a town or city. They told the church people about their work and asked for names and addresses of people who were sick. The flowers from the church were taken to give to these people and then our people began bringing many more flowers each Sabbath. Also a booklet, heart shape in form, was made with the sun rising from behind a mountain, painted on the cover. Each leaf, made of different colors, was folded shut and a pretty seal held it closed. Inside was a verse from the Bible. One seal was to be broken when they were discouraged, another when they were unhappy, another when they needed a friend, etc., till all were opened. There are many appropriate verses in the Bible for such occasions. Some of these sick people had been in bed for months and years. Their faces lighted up, and they wrote such nice little

letters to be read in the Young People's meeting, urging them to come again.

This "Sunshine Band" grew to be so large that it was divided at different times, until there were five bands in that Young People's Society. At different times when some of their own people were seriously ill, a "Sunshine Band" would go to cheer them up. One time one of the boys had his leg broken and had to stay in bed several days. Invitations would come from private hospitals. A sweet duet would be sung and different ones would give flowers together with the sunshine booklet. At one place they arranged to have a "Sunshine Band" come to sing in a parlor in the hospital, and all who were able came down to listen, while the doors were left open for others who could not leave their beds to hear. Many would ask for their special songs.

Thus there are unlimited ways in which our juniors and youth can do missionary work in a foreign field. This young lady is not real happy unless she is doing active work and seeing results from her efforts.

WINIFRED ALLEN.

### "There is Power in the Blood"

ADOLFO Verbeno, a prosperous farmer near Cataguazes, Minas Geraes, being an influential man in his neighborhood was soon drawn into politics in his little home town, a very dangerous business in this part of the country.

While in politics he held different positions, but finally was made "Delegado de Policia" (Chief of police) which he immensely enjoyed and served most efficiently. The more "scraps" he could get into and the more bandits he could round up, the greater his pleasure and satisfaction. Whenever they had an "outlaw" case to handle that looked just a bit ruff, Adolfo would be sure to go, for the whizzing bullets were music to his ear.

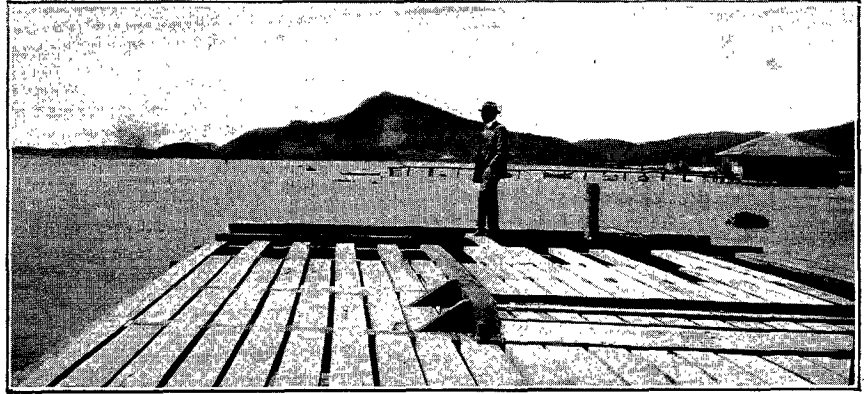
The time for a change in this fearless man's life, however, was soon to come. God had His eye on Adolfo all the time while he was meddling in politics and protected his life in a marvelous way. His life was saved for a purpose; for God had a definite plan for him. God can use such fearless men to a great advantage in His cause when they make a full and complete surrender to Him. The Lord had a work for him to do that is infinitely more important than politics, so He permitted a trying experience to come into the life of this free and easy going man to prepare him for the task that was yet before him.

The severest trial of his life came with the fall of his political party. Another party won the fight and took charge of affairs. Another political chief, "who knew not Joseph," took the reigns. With this ended the political career of our

friend Adolfo. This was his salvation—his turning toward home. Now the time came when his enemies sought revenge, and nothing but his blood could satisfy them. To save his life, Adolfo fled across the border into the state of Espirito Santo, and there he hid on a mountain top for several days. Here he found Jesus and learned to know Him as his best friend and personal Saviour. On this mountain top he made a vow to serve his Master from that day on through all the rest of his life. At this time he had not yet heard of the truth, or of the Seventh-day Adventists, but God was leading him to His fold. This was an unknown and dark path to him, but soon a glorious light was to illuminate his way.

After his most confidential friends had robbed him of his home and all of his property valued at 135 contos (about \$19,000 gold), he decided to hire out to a farmer near Donna America. His landlord showed him a little house where he could stay, so he sent for his family to come. This house was across the road from Brother Anibal's home. It was on a Friday when Adolfo moved into his rented house. After a hard day's work, just about sun set he was sitting on the doorstep with a sad and heavy heart. As he thought about his severe trials and disheartening experience, he felt discouraged. The thought that even his best friends had betrayed his confidence and forsaken him, seemed unbearable. He felt alone and forsaken. Just at this moment he heard someone singing: "There is power in the blood." He listened breathlessly. It sounded like the voice of angels. These words fell deep into his heart and soul. It was refreshing, where could it be? It was Brother Anibal and his family across the road, gathered around their family altar beginning the Sabbath. Without hesitating he went to hear the beautiful songs of salvation and that same Friday night our faithful brother told him the good news. That night, before retiring, Adolfo had found peace and rest for his weary and sin-sick soul. He found the Pearl of great price that satisfied his longing—it was this precious truth that made him a free man, that consoled his heart and gave him new joy and courage. It was just what he had been longing for, and now he was a happy man. From that Friday night until today he has been keeping the Sabbath faithfully and giving others this truth by precept and example. Today Adolfo is a zealous, fearless missionary, and a monument of the saving grace and power of the gospel.

Shortly after accepting the truth, he wrote his father, telling him of his newly found faith. He told him the good story of salvation and plead with him to also accept the truth in Jesus, but his old Catholic father, believing this new relig-



Port Itajahy, where our first literature touched South American Division soil.

ion to be a heretical doctrine, offered his favorite son 18 contos (about \$2,500 gold) in cash if he would renounce and leave this protestant doctrine. This was quite a temptation for him since he was now a very poor man and struggling to support his family, but he gained the victory. He was baptized August 27 and is now rejoicing in this truth.

C. C. SCHNEIDER.

### Visiting South Brazil

DURING the months of August and September, in response to an invitation from the South Brazil Union Conference, I made a visit touching the high points of that great field. I say touching the high points, for in two months one can barely touch the high points of so great a field which practically covers as much territory as all of the United States east of the Mississippi River. To go from Sao Paulo to Rio Grande do Sul, which are respectively the northern and southern-most states of the Union Conference, takes as much time by train as from New York to San Francisco.

One is constantly impressed with the vastness of the field, its great needs and possibilities along evangelical lines. While traveling on the train with Elder Westcott, the president of the Sao Paulo Conference, as we passed through one city after another, he remarked, "This city has never heard the third angel's message," or "There is not a single Adventist here." What is true of that conference is true of the others. Great unentered communities are before us. The need in itself is a call. The harvest truly is ripe, but the laborers are few.

The brethren are endeavoring to push the work forward along strong evangelical lines by combining the forces of the lay members with those of the ministry in strong, definite, systematic efforts for the salvation of souls and the evangelization of Brazil in this generation.

As Elder Ruf and myself visited the

various conferences holding missionary rallies in some of the central churches presenting God's plan for the finishing of the work in this generation, the brethren responded heartily in consecrating and pledging themselves to faithful missionary activities. Elder Ruf, the Home Missionary Secretary for the Union, is taking hold of the work in a strong way in organizing the missionary forces for a strong forward movement.

During the Young People's Week of Prayer I met with the school at Santo Amaro, holding two daily meetings with the students. During these meetings almost all in the school who had not previously been converted gave their hearts to God. There was a quiet but determined seeking of God. The school is enjoying a splendid year. A spirit of unity and contentment permeates the entire institution. During the ten days I was with the school not one word of criticism was heard from either teachers or students. Brother Steen and the faculty are all working to the full extent of their strength to build up the school along the lines outlined by God and the training of workers for the needy fields in Brazil. The students are showing their confidence and appreciation by a serious application and consecration on their part.

R. R. BREITIGAM.

*Home Missionary Secretary,  
South American Division.*

### South Brazil Notes

ELDER Luiz Braun recently baptized eight persons at Poso de Caldes, and one person at Sao Joao da Boa Vista.

RECENTLY Brother Alfredo Suessmann baptized three dear souls at Ibabera, Sao Paulo. We understand that there are others preparing for baptism at that place.

ON SEPTEMBER 11, Elder A. C. Harder baptized two souls at Cantagallo. The following day he baptized two more at Paredao, and on the seventeenth of Sep-

tember, he baptized five persons at Campestre. In speaking of the last named place, Elder Harder writes, "We hope soon to have another baptism here in this neighborhood. There were perhaps fifty people present and some very much interested in the truth. Thus the message is going. We are planning to have several baptisms in the near future, and the Lord is blessing His work here in this field."

N. P. NEILSEN.

## A Review of Beginnings in South America

(This is the first of a series of six short articles reviewing some of the interesting facts connected with the pioneering of the message in South America. The articles deal principally with items connected with our literature work but it is remarkable how nearly complete the story of beginnings in South America can be made even though confined to these literature ministry items. It is believed that will be of interest to have some of these oft-told portions of the story brought together in one connected, though brief, series.—Author's Note.)

### PART I

I AM seated here alone on a rock at the water's edge near the mouth of a large river on the east coast of South America. One can see the waters of the swollen stream a short distance from here rushing out into the ocean bay. Further out are several steamers anchored about, stay-



Adolph Hort (at reader's right) who as a small child witnessed the opening of the first package of literature.

ing shy of the treacherous river currents. Our steamer should have entered the mouth of the river last night and landed us here at this small river port Itajahy, but the waters were too dangerous so we were rocked all night in our "cradle" on the deep and were rowed ashore this morning several miles up the coast from here, finally reaching the port by land.

Despite the ill effects of last night and our trouble in landing this morning, the occasion is inspiring enough to warrant writing at least these few words about it. More than forty years ago some boat steamed in at the mouth of this river with a significant though quite disregarded portion of cargo. This small portion of cargo was nothing more than a few pages of Seventh-day Adventist literature which were taken to land here only a few steps, no doubt, from where I am seated. This literature was then carried further inland to its destination thousands of miles from its place of publication, and as far perhaps from any one who believed in it.

The literature referred to was a few copies of one of our German periodicals "Stimme der Wahrheit." As far as we know this is the first Seventh-day Adventist literature that ever reached territory of the present South American Division. Tomorrow we are to visit the first Seventh-day Adventist church organized in Brazil which resulted from this beginning thus made by the sending of these few pages of literature from somewhere in North America. While at this church I hope to obtain first hand some of the interesting details so as to be able to add a few paragraphs, giving at least a little of this thrilling story of beginnings in Brazil.

Here are a few of the details as given by some of the early believers. A young man named Borchardt, having committed a crime, escaped and sought refuge and employment on a German boat plying between Europe and South America. Somewhere on the route he met ship missionaries to whom he gave the name and address of his step-father, Carlos Dreefke, who lived at Brusque, Brazil. This man Dreefke soon received ten copies of the above mentioned German paper. The ten copies were wrapped in one package and the first papers were received sometime in the year 1884.

The day this first package of papers arrived at Brusque, Carlos Dreefke was in the store of a man named Hort who was also the owner of a saloon. Mr. Dreefke fearing some swindle, refused to open the package or even to accept it. The store keeper however encouraged him and even opened the package for him, keeping one of the papers for himself. Thus encouraged, Mr. Dreefke offered the papers to others, and soon ten different families became interested in the paper and continued



William Belz and his wife, the first converts to our message in Brazil. They began to keep the Sabbath in 1890, and were baptized in Brusque on June 10, 1895.

to receive it as the copies arrived regularly through the mails.

Adolph Hort, whose picture appears in this issue, and who is the son of the store keeper Hort who opened the first package, was a boy of eight or ten years at the time and remembers the occasion. He was an eye witness to the opening of that first package.

The ten families continued to receive the copies for sometime, but later Mr. Dreefke, still fearing that he might some day have to pay for all of these papers, decided to write and have them discontinued. At this time a school teacher by the name of Chikiwidowsky became interested and urged that they continue to receive the literature. This teacher also offered to take charge of the papers and be responsible for obligations involved. Soon, however, he too gave up the matter when another man named Dressler offered to take the responsibility.

This third man to take charge of the literature received, is the one often spoken of as the drunkard who distributed the first literature coming to Brazil. He was indeed a miserable drunkard despite the fact that he was also the son of a minister. He soon wrote for additional literature which he received and in turn exchanged for drink. We are told that a real interest developed and that many eagerly awaited at times for the next shipment of literature to arrive. Mr. Dressler, seeing the monetary gain for himself, abused this interest and wrote urgent appeals to North America for

more literature, promising to pay for it all later. Those in charge of the "International Tract Society" in America, encouraged no doubt by the reported interest, sent larger quantities of literature, including even a number of large books. This all pleased Dressler very much for the books brought him larger returns. Many of the papers were traded to the storekeepers and were used for wrapping up groceries. The bill for this literature, which was never paid, finally amounted to several hundred dollars.

Strange to say, although there were among those who received the papers from the very first many who were greatly interested in the message, who were even moved to tears many times as they read, none of these, we are told, ever accepted the truth. It seemed to be left for the seed sown by a drunkard in his unconsecrated manner, to bring forth at least the first fruit six years after the first papers arrived. Indeed, the experience as a whole seems quite singular when we recollect that the literature was first directed to Brusque through information given by a criminal, that the first package was opened by a saloon-keeper, and that the first fruit appeared from the literature swindled from us and sold by a drunkard. But our good literature is not influenced by bad company or changed by unholy means of conveyance. Unlike the human living messenger, a book or a paper remains the same under varying circumstances and patiently and fearlessly goes anywhere telling in well weighed words its soul-piercing message.

It was a copy of "Daniel and Revelation" which told the truth to the first to take his stand. This was Wilhelm Belz who lived a distance from Brusque and who did not secure the book directly from the man Dressler, but who became interested in it one day while at his brother's home near Brusque. Wilhelm Belz began keeping the Sabbath in 1890, his wife and son and several others soon following him. In 1894 Albert Bachmeier, a colporteur who was converted but not yet baptized, found this group of believers and reported them to W. H. Thurston who had reached Rio de Janeiro in August of that same year. He, in turn, notified Elder F. H. Westphal who was laboring in Argentine.

Elder F. H. Westphal visited Brazil and arrived at Brusque on May 30, 1895. It is interesting to read the still existing church record telling of Brother Westphal's arrival. It states among other things that they had "longingly and painfully waited to see and hear an Adventist preacher." On Sabbath, June 8, Karl Look and Karl Thrun and their families, eight persons in all, were baptized. Two days later on Monday, fifteen more were baptized. These were Wilhelm Belz, the

first convert, and his wife, his son and family, Mr. Olm and family, Mrs. Anna Wagner, and Albert Bachmeier, the colporteur referred to above. These twenty-three baptized members were at that time organized into the first Seventh-day Adventist church in Brazil. This first group centered about Casper Alto where the first believer Wilhelm Belz lived. There was much opposition to the truth at this time, and these first steps taken by our colporteurs and other workers were made amid many hardships and frequent persecutions, Elder Westphal's life being spared on two occasions while at Brusque only through God's special protection.

At the present time the work centers around the town of Brusque where a splendid new central church building is now being completed. There are one hundred members today in the Brusque church.

E. H. MEYERS.

*Publishing Department Secretary,  
South American Division.*

### Inca Union Mission

V. E. PEUGH - - - *Superintendent*  
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### Opening the Work in Ayacucho

BROTHER W. E. Phillips, secretary-treasurer of the Inca Union, writes that he had been up in the interior of Peru, accompanying Brother Pedro Kalbermatter, endeavoring to find a location for our new work up in the Ayacucho district. The following is taken from his letter: "We are planning to open up work in this section and Brother Kalbermatter will be located at Huanta, a small city some 47 kilometers from here. This is a wonderful region and it is surely too bad that work was not opened up here sometime ago. This is a very fertile section and it seems to grow anything. In the market there is everything that heart could wish. Ayacucho is a city of some 20,000 people, with electric lights and a very pretty plaza. How is that for a town 185 kilometers (about 115 miles) from the railroad?"

Brother Phillips adds that the motor truck had been the means of the advance made in this interior city. "There are already 37 Catholic churches in this town of 20,000 inhabitants to help keep them straight, so it is easy to imagine that the people will be quite fanatical. Missionary Kalbermatter was returning to Lima to secure the necessary guarantees from the government in order to work back in the region mentioned above."

"Some years ago the agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society had his

Bibles taken from him and burned in the Plaza at Ayacucho, and he barely escaped with his life. One of our colporteurs had a similar experience at the same place about 1920. Before being forced to leave the city, he was successful in leaving a few copies of our books. Who knows but what the seed sown at that time will bear fruit now? Let us remember Brother Pedro Kalbermatter and family as they locate in this new territory."

F. C. VARNEY.

*Cashier, South American Division.*

### The Yungas Trip

ON OCTOBER 10, 1927 Elder Minner and myself started on a trip down into the Yungas valley to get in contact with a group of Indians who have had a school for two years, and to study the country in order to locate a site for a mission station.

Our way led us toward the high snow-covered peaks which form the highest points of the Andes, then through a pass down into a tropical valley where for two days we followed the course of a foaming mountain torrent fed by innumerable rivulets which leap down from the high mountain sides. This stream which changes its name several times, becomes the principal river of the valley, and together with others which join it, go to form the Beni River which finds its way into the Madeira, and the Madeira into the Amazon.

Going through the high mountain pass 4,788 meters above sea level, we were up near the eternal snows, up among the clouds.

On the Yungas side of the pass the road descends very rapidly into the valley, and very soon we began to feel that we were in a warmer climate and the diverse vegetation gave evidence that we were. Now the mountain sides instead of being barren were covered with trees and bushes. And we heard the songs of birds with which we were not acquainted.

The road is a typical mountain road which does not as yet boast of automobile traffic, but trains of cargo-laden mules and burros carry in supplies and bring out fruit and bales of coca, the principal products of the valley.

We spent the first night at San Felipe a small village that did not have an inn. We found food for our animals and persuaded the Indian woman to prepare us some native soup, and finally to give us a place to sleep. Her son fixed our bed, which consisted of some llama skins placed on the hard earth floor covered with an Indian blanket. For pillows we used our saddles. During the night it rained and the next morning as we continued our journey, all nature seemed to be praising the Lord. About noon we

began to see many banana plantations and groves of fruit trees. We found fruit to be very cheap. As we journeyed on, the mountain sides were covered with beautiful forests. In some places where the sides were not too steep the forest had been burned off to make place for farms. The second night we reached Puente where we were well entertained by the inn keeper who enjoys the quiet life by the river. Puente is only 1,000 meters above sea level. From here our way led up several hundred meters to Chulumani, the capital of the province of South Yungas. We were glad to arrive at our destination shortly after noon the third day of our journey, and here find a quiet place to rest and get accustomed to the heat of the tropical climate.

The next morning we went down into the valley to find the chief who had been instrumental in bringing our work into the Yungas. We found the chief and one of his friends working on his farm near the school. And when Elder Minner told them of our intentions to move into the Yungas, they immediately wished to select a site for the mission station, and promised to send any number of mules and burros to bring our stuff from the end of the railroad. It made us feel happy to see their willingness, although we have desired if possible to get our mission established above the malaria, which would be possible a little higher up the mountain from where our Indian friends live. The town is said to be free of malaria. And it may be necessary to live there for a time in order to select a proper place. We found plenty of sickness, and people anxious to be helped. Doubtless the medical work will be a great help in breaking down prejudice and opening the way for aggressive evangelism.

Our return trip had three things of interest which might be mentioned. Friday morning shortly after leaving Chulumani on our return trip, on rounding a bend in the road we came onto two men with revolvers in their hands who were having a quarrel. We counseled them to make a peaceable settlement, but as they tried to mix us into their troubles we continued our journey, and as no shots were heard, they must have accepted our advice and spared themselves from further injuries.

Friday evening we arrived at La Esperanza, an inn situated in a very pleasant and most fruitful part of the valley, here we decided to pass the Sabbath. The next morning we took a walk up the mountain side into the forest. The birds were singing, making the forest resound with their merry notes. And although we did not see any wild beast, we saw their winding trails through the underbush and tangled vine trails which we could not follow. And a member which came to grief in our host's chicken yard reminded us that

wild animals generally prowl at night. It seems that when a wildcat gets one chicken that he is in the habit of returning several times during the night unless care is taken to keep him from getting more. We were told that wild game abounds in the forest, such as black monkeys, deer and wild boar.

It occurred to us at this quiet resting place that perhaps we might do well to investigate in this region for a mission site, because of its apparently healthy climate and abundance of fruit. Also because it is on the main highway which connects the two Yungas provinces with the capital. Sunday morning we got an early start and advanced well on our homeward journey. About four o'clock it began to rain, but in spite of the rain we reached the foot of the mountain pass just a little after dark. We had planned to stop at the Corner Inn as it used to be called, but found that it had been sold and now the building was occupied by men who were working in a mine up in the mountain. We were met by one of the men who was just coming out of the house with his mining torch. He was kind to us in that he went to the neighbor to get some feed for our animals but he did not offer to house us. Close by were several other inns which were full of drunk Indians on their way to a Catholic feast. As the rain came on it was out of the question to continue traveling with our tired beasts, so we approached our man asking him to keep us. He invited us into his only room and on a stone platform unrolled a straw tick wide enough for one person, where we accommodated ourselves the best way possible, in spite of an occasional rain drop which found its way through the roof which did not bother us much except when it hit in our faces. The next morning we started

out in the rain, and we had not climbed up the mountain far until we got into a snow storm which lasted until we had crossed the summit. We were glad to see the sun come out, and before long we were descending toward La Paz.

Although our trip only occupied eight days, it was full of interest and we felt the Lord had been with us. We trust soon the proper place will be found to establish our work in needy Yungas.

It is my plan to go back to Yungas in a few days to continue the search for a mission site, and my mission boy will probably accompany me at that time. Several are waiting for medicines and vaccination.

JOSE D. REPLOGLE.

*Mission Station Director,  
Bolivia.*

### Austral Union Conference

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### Progress of the Book Work in Uruguay

AFTER four years of faithful service as Field Missionary Secretary for the Uruguay Mission, Brother J. D. Replogle and wife were called to Bolivia to again engage in the work among the Indians of the Inca Union. Brother Replogle had won a warm place in the hearts of the brethren of Uruguay, and especially the colporteurs. During the time he labored in the above mentioned republic the sales have been steadily increasing and at the time he was called he had a number of prospective workers awaiting for institute instruction.



Colporteur Institute, Montevideo, Uruguay.

## South American Bulletin

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To fill the vacancy, Brother J. Viñolo, one of our successful colporteurs of the North Argentine Conference, was called. Immediately after his arrival an institute was held. The permanent colporteurs and seven new ones were in attendance. We were grateful to have Elder G. W. Schubert of the General Conference with us for the first Sabbath and Sunday. His talks were greatly enjoyed.

The Mission officials all co-operated most heartily during the institute to make it a success and the time was profitably spent. We believe there is a good future for the colporteur work in Uruguay.

W. A. BERGHERM.

*Publishing Department Secretary,  
Austral Union.*

### Word from Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Christensen

"WE FEEL very much more at home in Argentine now, since we are able to talk to the people. The Lord has and is blessing us with health as well as in many other ways, for which we are thankful. Sometimes we have felt as though our hands were tied, and that we could do very little, but one needs to exercise patience the first few months of mission life, until he can speak the language some. As soon as I was able to say some words in Spanish, I began giving out tracts, and thus practising the words I had learned on anyone who cared to listen. When we were able to talk a little more, we started calling at a few homes also. While in Florida for the meetings in February I got a list of the former subscribers to *El Atalaya*, and although all did not subscribe again, I have been able to get other new subscribers. Among the new subscribers is a family who reads the paper and then passes it on to a relative, who works in a quarry. I believe this case to be only one of many, where several reap the benefit of the same subscription, and should encourage us to work for more subscribers.

"Of course from the very start I have been able to speak with the Danish people, and there are two families, who are very

favorable to the truth, but the Danish people are very much in the minority, and many of them will not even read a tract. However, I believe the Lord has honest souls among the Danes.

"We are of good courage in the Master's service, and hope and pray that it may not be long before we may see some results of our labor here at Tandil. We solicit the prayers of all in behalf of the work here."

### The Message by Aeroplane

SISTER White, speaking of the circulation of our tracts has said, "They should be scattered like the leaves of autumn." It was the writer's privilege in company with Eld. J. H. Roth, the president of the North Argentine Conference, to work the city of Tucuman, in the northwestern part of the Republic, in the interest of the Harvest Ingathering.

For six years we have been visiting the business men and public in general in the interest of our work. During this period several thousand pesos have been liberally given to the work by men interested in what we are doing in the different parts of South America. In past years, after finishing our work in the interest of the campaign, we have always felt the need of a worker here to establish the work among these good people. This year we felt the need more than ever, as the public responded loyally again, contributing something like \$425 gold.

We decided that we would not leave this time without placing in the hands of the people something which would lead them to a study of the truth. Hence, we went up in an aeroplane and scattered hundreds of message-filled tracts over the city like "leaves of autumn." It did our hearts good to see these tracts drop over the city. Many asked the question, "What is this?" What made us feel good was to know that they were reading the message for this time, contained in these tracts. Who knows but what some will accept the truth as result of the interest thus awakened. L. E. CHRISTMAN.

### Harvest Ingathering in the Austral Union

IT IS with pleasure that we pass on to the readers of the BULLETIN a report of our Harvest Ingathering campaign this year. The Lord has blessed the efforts of our workers and lay members in this effort this year in a wonderful manner. Every field in the Union without one exception has not only reached the goal set for them by the Union Committee, but has gone well over it. It is also encouraging that the goals were reached in record time, nearly all the fields having reached the goal in six weeks and some in even less time. It has been demon-

strated this year that if we work with a will and with a determination to do the work up in a short time it can be done. We are glad that the workers are coming to the place that they can reach the goals in a few days and devote their time to other lines of work in their fields.

The Buenos Aires Conference has done exceptionally well this year. From the report sent in to the Union office, this field has almost doubled this year what it had last year. This field has raised almost \$10,000 Arg. Cy. (\$4,245.56 gold). Chile has also done well, raising about the same amount, or nearly \$30,000 Chilean Cy. (\$4,245.42 gold).

This year a larger number of our lay members took an active part. One church reports that 95% of the funds that came in was raised by the laity. Other churches send us the same news, stating that with few exceptions all the members in their churches have taken an active part this year. This encourages us and we are confident that there is a wonderful future ahead of this soul saving effort in the Austral Union.

The readers will be interested in learning that when all the reports are in for the year the Union will have raised about \$3,000 gold more than last year. We sincerely trust that these means that have come from the Gentiles will be agents in bringing many souls to the feet of Jesus.

L. E. CHRISTMAN.

*Home Missionary Secretary,  
Austral Union.*

### One Hundred Percent

HAVING received such splendid help from the Publishing House Extension Fund, it is no more than natural that our publishing house workers should take a most active interest in the campaigns conducted each year in behalf of our world wide work. The year 1927 has been the best year yet for this campaign as far as our publishing house workers are concerned. Without exception, every worker in the plant gave a day's salary to apply on the 1927 goal.

Aside from the day's salary given in support of this Extension Fund a goodly number of the workers sold our literature, thus greatly increasing the amount turned in on the goal of South America. Something like 150 books were sold by our Buenos Aires Publishing House workers, all the profits of which applied to the *Big Week Fund*. We are glad that we can help as a publishing house family and thus by our acts demonstrate that we appreciate the blessings already received as a result of the good work done in past years in behalf of our publishing work.

M. V. TUCKER.

*Manager, Publishing House,  
Argentine.*