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Relation of Our Schools to the Finishing of the Work

THERE are various departments in the organization of our work. These have been formed with the definite purpose of strengthening the work and carrying it forward in even lines that the message may quickly be given to all the world. The various departments are well illustrated in the vision given to the prophet Ezekiel where he saw the "wheels within a wheel," working in perfect harmony with the living creatures which were connected with the throne of God. It all seemed unexplainable to the prophet. But he saw the hand of Infinite Wisdom among the wheels, and perfect order was the result. Every wheel, when directed by the hand of God, will work in perfect harmony with every other wheel.

The Educational Department is one of these several "wheels within a wheel" in our organization. It has a very important part to act in the finishing of the work of God in the earth. To it has been given the task of fostering the education of our children and youth that they may become well trained in our schools, and so become staunch supporters of the cause in our local churches, as well as strong workers for God, able to carry the message to the ends of the earth.

We firmly believe that the hope of this denomination under God lies in our youth of today. They must finish the work. The pioneers who began this movement are passing away. Surely the burden of finishing the work must rest upon our children and

youth, for the finishing of the work cannot be delayed much longer. Hence, we must have schools in which they can receive the necessary training for the task before them. We do not go to the blacksmith shop to learn the art of dressmaking; neither do we go to the shoe factory to learn the plumber's trade. Even so, we need our own schools in which to train our young people in the great principles of the message.

Our children and youth must yet go to the ends of the earth with the message of God. They are young and strong, full of vigor and life. They must be sent to the dark corners of the earth, rather than our workers who are well advanced in years. They must go beyond the bounds of civilization with the message of hope. We cannot stop where civilization stops nor where modern conveniences end, for if so, how then can the message be given to every tribe and people? Someone must carry the message to those who are in the densest heathen darkness. Our youth must be sent to these untoward places. Yes, upon our youth and children of today must rest the responsibility of finishing the work.

But in order for our youth to accomplish this great task they must receive a training for the work. They will need a preparation in their youthful years that will enable them to endure hardness as good soldiers of the Lord. They should be firmly established in the fundamental princi-

ples of the message. This is one reason why we have our own schools and educational system.

It is true that not all of our young people can go to foreign fields nor yet can all be employed as workers in the cause. Especially is this true in these times of financial crisis when budgets are being reduced from year to year. But this does not lessen the importance of our young people receiving an education in our schools. Indeed, it increases the importance, for with decreased conference budgets we need to encourage our lay members more than ever to do missionary work. Our young people, if rightly trained, can do much to advance the cause through self-supporting missionary work. They can help to build up our churches wherever they may be living, as they with vigor, zeal and faith take hold of the different lines of work within the church. Sister E. G. White says:

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

God has a plan for our children and youth. He wants to use them as witnesses for Him. Again we quote the words of Sister White: "God calls for you, young men. He calls for whole armies of young men who are large-hearted and large-minded, and who have a deep love for Christ and the truth."—"Gospel Workers," p. 63.

(Turn to page 7)

Itinerating in the Heart of Brazil

C. L. Bauer

(Continued)

During our stay at Frontoura, we made two very interesting trips, which I feel I must tell you about. The first I will mention is the trip to visit the burying grounds of the Indians. It was located about a kilometer above our mission station, on a high piece of ground. We traveled there by launch, for to go overland would mean traveling through a dense forest, difficult because there was no trail. The Indians always go there by canoe.

We found this a very interesting place indeed. I will tell you first how they bury their dead. When one of their number dies, and he or she has pets, then these are killed and with all their other possessions are wrapped with the body in a large grass and palm leaf mat. On arrival at the place of burial with the body, a place is dug in the ground, just large enough to admit the wrapped body and the articles belonging to the one deceased, and only deep enough so that the body will be covered with about 30 or 40 centimeters of earth. The body is left in this grave until the flesh has decayed and fallen away from the bones. Then the grave is opened and the bones are gathered up and placed in a large earthen vessel about 35 cm. deep and 50 in diameter, where they remain until the vessel, bones and all, are completely destroyed by decay and the elements. The Indians believe in placing food beside the grave, in small earthen pots during a portion of the time the body is in the grave. I presume their object is to feed the departed spirit. We spent considerable time at this place, and were amazed at the great number of these earthen vessels scattered everywhere, several hundred of them. In some places it was difficult to take a step without treading on some of the remains.

Another day we took the launch and a large Indian canoe to make a visit to the place where the Carajas usually go during the summer or flood season, when the *praias* are completely covered with water. We had to travel down the bay in front of the station, then cross the main stream and enter



Clay jars in which the bones of the dead are placed, after having been taken from the grave.

another large bay. All this travel could be accomplished in the launch. But soon we entered the mouth of a narrow but deep stream, which serves as the outlet for an inland lake. We were able to travel up this stream with the launch for only a few hundred meters, due to the fact that there were trees and logs in the stream, dense brush and vines overhanging its banks, and the stream was so crooked that we could not make the turns and miss the trees, therefore we tied the launch to a fallen tree, climbed into the canoe, and paddled the rest of the way. After climbing up the banks of the stream through underbrush and vines, we were surprised to see a large open level stretch of land covered with tall grass, with a few straggling trees here and there. This view resembled in detail published photos of the lion country in Africa. There being no trail, we marked a tree by chipping off some of the bark, that on our return we would be able to locate the canoe. It was about two kilometers across this open stretch to the ridge of higher land, and we passed by a number of large ant hills. Never had we seen anything like them, some of the larger ones were from four to five meters high and two to three in diameter, this work all being accomplished by black ants. As we reached the crest of the ridge we looked down the

other side and saw ruins of the former camp site of the Carajas.

Here we found many things of interest. On approaching the place we found the ruins of several thatched houses, which had served as shelters for the various Caraja families during the rainy season of the year. One of the most interesting things was a large peeled pole about a foot in diameter at the base, placed in an upright position with about eight or nine meters above ground and at least two meters in the ground. This we learned is called *O pao vivo* (the living pole). During the time they live here it is customary to celebrate certain festivities, during which there are contests between the strong young men of the villages. At this time the "living pole" is one of the objects of greatest controversy. They believe it to be living, therefore they must feed it in order to gratify the spirit which they believe dwells within. They do this so that the spirit will assist them in the contest to keep the visiting Indians from casting down the pole, in which event they would loose the right to independence and would become subject to the captains of the village which won.

Some days before the contest is to take place a certain number of young men are chosen for the protection of the pole. These young men of strong physique, also feed the pole. They

gather around the pole, on one knee, then they dance around it, singing and chanting weird songs. They rap the pole vigorously with one fist, while with the other hand they serve themselves with fish, parched corn, mandioca meal, etc., which act, they say, appeases the spirit of the god dwelling in the pole, that it in turn will prevent the visiting young men from gaining victory over them.

On the appointed day the young men who have been selected, place themselves around the pole, and then the young men from the neighboring village surround them and the struggle is on. The visitors do their very best to overcome the others that they may cast the living pole down, by which act they would gain the right of sovereignty over the village. Of course, it is a very rare thing that the visitors succeed, for you can readily see the odds are against them.

After this contest is at an end, it is followed by a feast; and a dance by the god-men is celebrated in honor of and in thanks to the spirits or gods for the protection they have given in helping them to maintain their identity as a village, with self government. We were not privileged to witness one of these contests but Antonio Pereira moved his family to this place during the last flood season, that he might continue his school for the young people and he explained it to us while we were there on the ground.

One night during our stay at the Frontoura mission we heard and saw

unusual activity taking place over at the Caraja village opposite us. This activity developed later into a feast and dance, and so throughout nearly the whole night we could hear their singing and monotonous chanting. About 4 o'clock the following morning things became quiet. Afterwards we learned that they had been beseeching the spirits to accompany them on their fishing trips. Between 9 and 10 o'clock the next morning the men began to return with their canoes well loaded with fish. It was then that we learned how they do their fishing, so as to catch such large numbers of fish in so few hours.

Early in the morning large numbers of fish are found in the bays near the mouths of smaller streams which flow into the Araguaya, so the Carajas pick such a place as this and with the use of a liquid they make from a parasite called *imbo* which grows on trees in the jungles, they poison the water. It is not exactly a poison, but rather stupefies the fish so that they come to the surface of the water as though they were dead, and then the Indians gather the nicest of them, measuring about a foot in length, into their canoes and make way with the catch. You see, by the use of this liquid they do not have to place too much faith in the ability of their gods to help them.

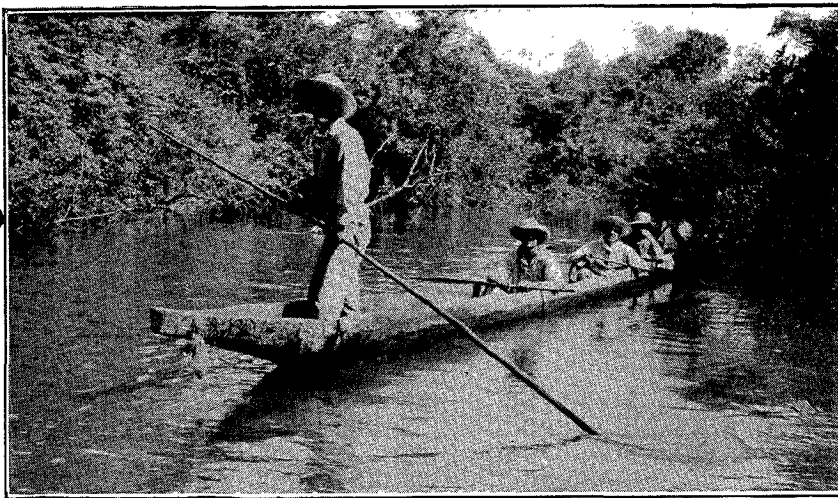
That afternoon we made a visit to the Caraja village to see their catch of fish. I have never before seen so many nice fish as they had. Every family had fixed two or three places for roast-

ing the catch. They roast the fish over a hot fire. First they place three pairs of crotched sticks upright in the ground, then two long green poles, one on each side and about a meter apart, are supported on these crotched sticks and across these are placed many little green poles about the size of your finger and two inches apart. On these they lay the fish for roasting, about two feet above the hot fire. The fish are roasted just as they take them from the water, without cleaning or preparing them in any way. Once well roasted, the skin and scales easily come off, and the flesh is also easily picked from the bones. About all the Carajas do for a time after a catch of this kind, is to lie around and eat, and many times they become ill. Several of the children were ill for a few days, and Brother Wilcox and Antonio treated them.

This same afternoon we witnessed our first dance. This was given by the Indians in honor of their gods, thanking them for the success they had given the Indians on their fishing trip. We were seated on the sand in the shade of the hut where the dance costumes were housed, talking with the men of the village, when we noticed that some of the young men began to leave, and soon we heard a noise coming from within the hut, like the sound of wind blowing through dry leaves on a tree, and this proved to be the young men dressed in preparation for their dance. Soon they came dancing in pairs, side by side, from the front of the hut. There were four pairs, each one clad in a long grass costume hanging around the body, only allowing the ankles and feet to be seen below. Their faces were also covered, and on their heads were great, tall hats, made of woven grass or palm leaves, painted in gay colors and trimmed with all kind of bright-colored parrot feathers.

The hut where the costumes are kept, faces away from the homes of the families, and is located about two hundred meters distant. The dancers dance in the direction of the other thatched family huts, using a sort of rhythmic pace, and singing and chanting in weird, monotonous tones.

As they danced and chanted, they advanced toward the family huts and then retreated, always facing in the direction of the homes. After a few advances had been made, bowls made of



Canoe used to visit the high ground where the Indians find refuge during the high water season of the year.

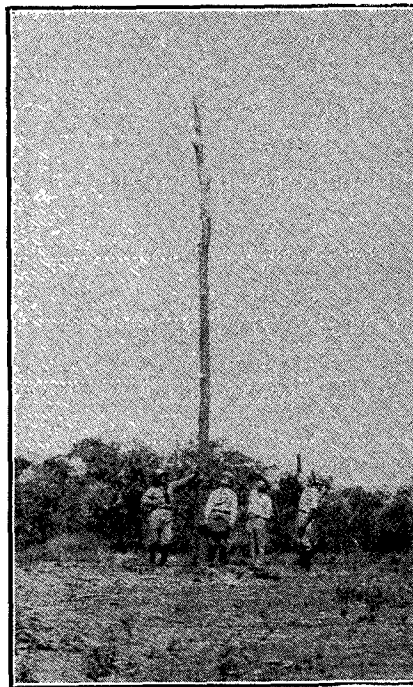
large gourds were placed in the dancers, hands, and at the same time we saw proceed from four of the family huts four pairs of Indian maids, well painted in brilliant red and black, with bright beads hanging around their necks, and other highly colored tassel-like ornaments on their bodies. They met the supposed god dancers about half way and received the gourd bowls, then returned to their respective huts and disappeared, while the young men continued to dance back and forth. In a short time the girls appeared again and once again in a sort of rhythmic marching dance came forth and delivered the bowls into the hands of the dancers, but this time filled with some sort of food, which is the thank offering for the good catch of fish. Immediately after the dancers received the bowls, eight young boys ran from the hut of the gods to meet the dancers and receive the bowls of food to carry them back to their hut. Soon the dance was over and the dancers returned to the house of the gods, took off their costumes and ate the thank offering.

You wonder what can be done for a people like this, and sometimes we were also led to wonder if they could ever be broken away from such heathenish habits. The work so far has progressed but little among them. Only a few have been baptized, but surely the gospel is for these dear people as well as for others. We hope the new plan upon which the work will be carried forward after our survey, will bring greater results. Some of the boys and girls attending our school at Frontoura, are slowly learning to read and write, and have learned to sing many hymns by heart. They are also learning to count and write figures on their slates. When one of the boys was asked to count for us, we were surprised to hear him count to three hundred without a single mistake. They are also learning to read well.

One morning as these boys were paddling their canoes across the bay on their way to the mission, we could hear their young voices singing the hymns they had learned. One of their favorites is *Mi Dios me Ama* (my God loves me). If you could hear this only once, I am sure you would feel that it has paid to send a teacher among them. Antonio has thirty-five boys and girls enrolled at this school. Along industrial lines he is teaching

the parents as well as the children to grow food stuffs and cotton, and a little later he hopes to be able to teach them to weave cloth. Sickness, mosquitos and all forms of insect pests abound in these parts. Tropical fevers are in abundance, but Antonio and his family remain to teach this needy people, believing that some day God will bless their efforts in the salvation of many.

Day by day these needy ones are learning more and more about Jesus, and shall we not pray earnestly that God will add His blessing?



The "living pole."

A Smile

No, it can not buy a dinner,
And it can not clothe the poor,
And it can not work in sickness
As an everlasting cure.

It can change a bitter feeling;
It can brighten up a day,
And it has a way of driving
Mr. Worryman away.

So try it on your features,
For it doesn't hurt a bit;
On any kind of people
It's guaranteed to fit.

Nan. T. Reed

Inca Union Mission

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Notes from Ecuador

Just six months ago the privilege to return to this beautiful republic was again granted us. We had asked several years ago that they send us to Ecuador as missionaries. We do not know why, but we are always inclined to work in those countries which are rated as "hard, difficult and dangerous," whether because of the great altitude, the fanaticism of the people, or as it is now in Guayaquil, which is reputed to have the "worst climate in the world." They say "there is yellow fever, malaria, plagues of insects of all classes and insupportable heat." When they asked us to take the direction of this mission, the first thing we asked was to establish our headquarters in Guayaquil, which we choose to call "the beautiful city of the Guayas," and "The Pearl of the Pacific."

Guayaquil is not a small city; it has a population of 160,000 the most populous city of Ecuador, situated on an island formed by an arm of the sea on one side and the Guayas river on the other. It has narrow streets and the edifices are so constructed that one may walk under Spanish-type portals all along the street. This has its advantage, because the sun's rays fall perpendicularly and when it rains, it is a torrential downpour. It is true that there is also a shower of insects, of every specie, but it all depends on getting accustomed, when the place becomes the most interesting in the whole world.

We are grateful to God, brethren, that we may report a growth in the Adventist work in this republic. A spiritual interest is being manifested in many new places.

During one trip through the principal cities of the province of Manabi, in the northern part of the republic, where almost no public work has been done by us, we were able to see the interest manifested in Adventist teachings. In one of the cities of the Pacific coast, called Manta, we held three meetings in the best theater in

that locality, with an attendance of about 600 persons each night. We also visited Portoviejo, the capital of the province, where we held one meeting, and left the following day. Although the invitations had been distributed but a short time before the meeting, the theater filled so that the listeners stood even out in the street. All hoped for another meeting, but, unfortunately, we were not able to stay longer in this place. We left behind, however, a nice amount of literature containing the message.

From Portoviejo we went to the interior, visiting the city of Chone, the place of nativity of some of our members in Guayaquil, the Freile family. Naturally, these believers are very much interested in bringing the truth to their relatives. For this reason Sister Carmelina Freile de Destruge traveled to Manta and Chone at the beginning of the year. This sister took advantage of her three months' vacation to dedicate herself to missionary work. As a result of her visit one family in Manta and three families in Chone interested themselves in the truth. During the time of the above-mentioned trip I had the pleasure of participating in the first Adventist baptism in the waters of the Pacific, Mrs. Hilda de Coll, mother of a large family of fine children, being the candidate. This sister was brought into the truth through the work of Sister Destruge. Mr. Coll and one of the servants of the house are also preparing for baptism.

In Chone they offered us free of charge a spacious hall in which to celebrate our meeting. The attendance was all we could wish for, as even the first night we lacked seating capacity, and the last night there were so many present as to fill even the halls and the entrance, and many families had to be turned away. An occasion of this kind in Ecuador makes more evident the fact that we are living in the last days, and the Spirit of God is being poured out "upon all flesh."

On our return trip we spent two days in the beautiful city of Bahia de Caraquez, on the Pacific coast, the port at which we had to take the steamer for our return to Guayaquil. After visiting the principal men of authority and commerce in the place in the interest of Harvest Ingathering,

we decided to hold some meetings. The best theater was also conceded us here, and we had the pleasure of seeing the place filled, noting among those present the chief of police of the district as well as the principal families of the place. Here we disposed of the rest of the literature and are sure that our mission has been made well known in that city.

All told, in this little journey of propaganda and exploration for the colporteur work, we have distributed about 800 tracts and other literature, both religious and health literature. We have received letters from the people in some of the places visited, in which we are asked to remit more information on doctrinal points, as well as prices of our books, and that we send them someone who would instruct them in our message.

Already we have sent one of our best colporteurs, Brother Lizandro Vargas, to the province of Manabi, and we hope for great things as a result of his work in that region. We are convinced that the Lord has much people scattered through the vast coast territory of northern Ecuador.

On the 12th of August I had the pleasure of baptizing eight persons in the city of Guayaquil, three women and five men. Two of the men have consecrated their lives to the work of scattering the printed page, for which they had already prepared themselves before baptism.

Both of these young men possess a good education. One of them was an accountant for one of the best commercial houses in Guayaquil, and although the employers gladly conceded him Sabbath free, there burned in his heart such a strong desire to carry the printed message, that he could no longer resist the impulse, and he left his employment in order to dedicate himself to the work with our books, which he is doing in this same city with much success.

Already we have another nice group organized for baptism both in Guayaquil and Quito, where we expect soon to celebrate a baptism. Among the candidates in Quito we have as outstanding figures for enthusiasm and cooperation, the believers Maiguashca, he is accountant and teacher of shorthand in the national college, with three years of study in law, and his wife has taught for eleven years in the schools of the country. Another

active member is Mr. John Grey, professor of English in the same school, whose wife, children and servants are already observing the Sabbath, and he hopes to arrange his classes in such a way during the other days of the week, that he may be completely at liberty on the Sabbath, in order that he may receive baptism.

The Jivaros, or native savages of the Amazon region in eastern Ecuador are calling for schools and desire that we establish among them also a mission station as soon as possible. We hope that the liberal offering of our South American young people will help us to realize our plans for this people in a short time, as the offering for this year is to be used for this end.

Our Publishing Department secretary, Alfredo Marin, is dedicating all his time in preparing new recruits for the colporteur work. He is at the present time instructing a group of believers in Guayaquil from which group he will select two or three as permanent colporteurs. We hope for better days in this part of the work in Ecuador.

We have just completed installing a church school in the province of Los Rios, where we have a nice group of believers. Although the place is beautiful, the climate is very bad. There are any number of malaria-bearing mosquitos in the place, which make it one to be feared. Nevertheless, a young woman of our church in Quito, Ana Rosa Sanchez, gladly accepted the call, and there she is, fulfilling her duty, shepherding the little flock. There in the midst of the prairie they are constructing a school and church.

Brethren, pray for this place and those who are working in it.

FRANCISCO BROUCHY,
Superintendent, Ecuador Mission.

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A Sabbath Blessing and its Results

DURING a recent student meeting held at the beginning of the Sabbath, after the evening meal, we experienced a true outpouring of the Holy Spirit. After Professor Marshall had spoken to the students, who were assembled in the dining room of the college because of the rain, the young people, as always, began to give their testimonies. But there was evidenced in their expression an unction and sentiment very different from the customary. Their words seemed moved by the Spirit of God and presaged what followed.

One of the girls, as if driven by a force outside of her control, arose and kneeling down began to pray. Teachers and students alike followed her example. What prayers were heard! Tears flowed unchecked on every cheek, and deep emotion filled each heart. This one prayed for his parents, the other for a brother, another for victory over certain sins. Those who had never prayed before were broken, and their prayers were solemn ones, of surrender and victory. Over two hours we were on our knees, and after that each one praised the Lord in testimony and consecration. The meeting began at 7:30 and closed at almost 12 p. m. What joy and peace filled every heart!

The blessings received were so great that each one present felt the need of sharing them with others. This is the origin of the extensive missionary movement which the college has been carrying forward since that time. Each Sabbath a truckload of teachers and students go to the city of Diamante where a number of groups have been organized as the result of the work being done. On the way to Diamante a group of students stay in a little village where an interest has been aroused. Another group does missionary work among the farmers of the surrounding country. One group goes to Crespo every Sunday, where a meeting is held for

the public, at times with an attendance of two hundred. Other efforts are carried on, one in the town of Puiggari and another in General Racedo. In each of these places the attendance leaves nothing to be desired. Besides these missionary efforts one day every month classes are suspended and the time is spent in missionary work in the cities of Parana and Diamante.

We give thanks to God for the desire He has placed in every teacher and every student of the River Plate Junior College, to live in accordance with the solemnity of the times and to preach this message to all who are within reach. BBAULIO F. PEREZ,
*Teacher, River Plate
Junior College.*

Tears Caused by Idols

IN AN interior town, lost in the vastness of the Argentine pampa, Elder Brouchy learned of an interest in the truth which had sprung up, undoubtedly, through the printed page. While holding some cottage meetings for the interest people in this place, he met a lady who had ventured over out of curiosity, to learn what was going on. After listening to the conversation on world conditions and their meaning to us as Christians, she invited Pastor Brouchy to her home to visit her family.

This lady was a devout Catholic and took great pride in her array of idols. She spent much time praying before these images. Knowing that her visitor was a missionary and a religious man, she took him to the room dedicated to idol worship and proudly presented her display of idols as proof of her own devotion. She was rather surprised because he did not do as Catholics do when they enter the presence of idols. But he attentively listened to her story of each wonder-working image.

Finally Pastor Brouchy broke his silence by asking the lady if she would like to receive a book which would tell about holy men of old, a book really written by them, a book that would also give the life of Christ and His teachings as well as the teachings of the apostles. In this tactful way, without offending her religious sensibility, he called her attention to the fountain of all truth. The lady

naturally accepted this book, and thus the Bible found its way into her home.

She began reading the Word, and as she read, her spiritual perception began to expand, and she herself through the guidance of the Holy Spirit, learned of the vanity of image and idol worship. The family had Bible studies regularly. One night the question of the law of God was presented by the missionary, and right then is when this lady, her husband, and the aged mother decided to put an end to their idol worship. "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul. . . making wise the simple . . . The commandments of the Lord are pure, enlightening the eyes."

All the idols, images, pictures of saints, were gathered together and piled upon a table. "Are there any more anywhere?" was the question now mutually asked. The husband reached under his collar and pulled forth an idol medal of a saint that had not been taken from his neck for thirty-five years. It too must be placed on the already large heap. Now the family stood around the table and shed many tears over their idols, tears caused to flow copiously by the sight before them, because there on that table lay their helpless, speechless idols. And to think that they ignorantly had worshipped such powerless material instead of worshipping the Creator of all things now caused great sorrow of heart and repentance. The old mother, who had followed in religious darkness and superstition so long, now said, "Truly we have been blind."

After due preparation this family together with a number of others in that place were baptized, and Elder Pedro Brouchy, president of the Buenos Aires Conference, enjoyed organizing the fruit of his labor into a church.
J. L. BROWN.

From Central Argentina

FROM the 19th to the 24th of September regional meetings were held in Galarza, Entre Rios. At these meetings the speakers were Brother Marcelo Fayard, the editor of the *Atalaya*, Pastor C. E. Kriehoff, secretary treasurer of the Conference, and the undersigned. The meetings were always well attended in spite of the

unfavorable weather. The officers for the coming year were elected at this time also, and as elder of the church, Brother George Schimpf was chosen. Brother Schimpf merits the confidence of all the church because of his missionary activity, especially in favor of the growth of the church.

On Sunday, September 23, Brother Krieghoff had the privilege of baptizing fifteen who had accepted the truth, and two others were accepted on profession of faith. At night a man and his wife arrived to ask baptism, but on account of lack of time, we had to ask them to wait until the next opportunity.

A great future is before the church in Galarza, and we hope that in a short time, if the enthusiasm continues, the membership will pass the 100 mark. Praise be to God.

WALTER SCHUBERT, *President,*
Central Argentine Conference.

Seeking for Light

IN THIS day and time when everything in the world is in such a state of confusion and distress, it is indeed gratifying to know that God is still with those who are seeking after righteousness. The Word says: "Seek and ye shall find," and so it seems from a letter recently received at the Division office. It was addressed as follows: Adventistas de los Siete Dias (Adventist of the Seven Days) F. C. S., Buenos Aires. With this incomplete address—the initials F. C. S. only meaning one of the great trunk lines entering the city of Buenos Aires—the letter arrived without delay. The contents of the same reads in the following manner:

"Dear Sir: I desire to know the location of the Adventists of the Seven Days in La Plata. I am from Berisso and I wish to go to the Adventists to study and to learn. Please do me this great favor. Signed Pedro Saruchesky." Naturally, the address of our pastor as well as the church in the city of La Plata was sent to this inquirer who is seeking for light, and who we trust will be led to serve the Lord.

Where or how the man became interested in knowing more about the message of truth, we do not know. It is likely that some time in his life he came in contact with a colporteur

or a lay member doing home missionary work. Anyway, the seed was sown and, dear reader, this should encourage us to be more diligent in the sowing of the seed.

"God invites all men to the fullest investigation of the claims of His law. His Word is sacred and infinite. The cause of truth is to go forth as a lamp that burneth. Earnest study of the word of God will reveal the truth." Vol. 9, p. 64.

It is apparent that God has invited this dear brother, and shall we not pray that just as fully as he has found that which he sought after in this letter, will be fulfilled to him the words, "And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart." Jer. 29: 13.

C. L. BAUER.

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Sao Paulo, Brazil

Harvest Ingathering Goal Reached and Passed

IT IS with great pleasure that we are reporting to our brethren that in the South Brazil Union all the fields had reached and passed their goal for the Harvest Ingathering, before the end of August. By the end of August the Sao Paulo Conference had about 31:000\$000, Rio Grande do Sul 17:000\$000, and Parana-Santa Catharina 16:000\$000. This makes a total of 64:000\$000 (\$6,400.00 gold) that has been reached so far. Our goal was 60:000\$000. We look for about 70:000\$000 to be in by the end of the year. Thank the Lord for that victory!

As we look at conditions in general about us today, we confess that this accomplishment is marvelous, and we know that it was possible only with the blessing and special help of the Lord and the close and willing co-operation of all our brethren. A number of people have already written to the different conference and mission offices, asking for further literature about our teachings and work.

G. F. RUF, *H. M., Edu., and*
M. V. Secy., South Brazil Union.

Division News Notes

ELDER and Mrs. Neilsen returned from Brazil the middle of November, where they spent the past several months. Elder Neilsen visited the two Brazil Unions, and attended board meetings. Sister Neilsen enjoyed her time visiting among old friends and relatives.

WE ARE glad to announce the arrival of Senhorita Maria Marlene Keppke. This little lady came to the home of Brother and Sister Otto Keppke on October 24. She weighed eight and one half pounds upon arrival, and both she and her mother are doing splendidly. Brother Keppke is our Portuguese and German translator in the Division office, and seems to be well satisfied with the new arrival.

Relation of our Schools

(Beginning on page 1)

"Those who desire to give themselves to the work of God should receive an education and training for the work, that they may be prepared to engage in it intelligently. They should not feel that they can step at once upon the higher rounds of the ladder; those who would succeed must begin at the first round, and climb upward step by step. Opportunities and privileges are granted them for improvement, and they should make every effort in their power to learn how to do the work of God acceptably."—*"Gospel Workers,"* p. 73.

The task before us is great; but under God it is not impossible. It will, however, require all there is of us. Anciently in Rome they had the saying: "We can because we think we can." We would, however, add "We can finish the work because we know that the Lord can." He will finish that which He began, and He can finish it quickly. He has a thousand ways of working of which we may know nothing.

Then let our children and youth do all in their power to gain a preparation for usefulness in the cause of God, and heaven will bless the consecrated efforts put forth. There is no reason for anyone to become discouraged. God can use the weakest human instrument, when wholly consecrated to Him, and use it to His glory. But let us use every opportunity for self-improvement. N. P. NEILSEN.

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Hungry to Hear the Truth

A FEW weeks ago while Brother E. M. Davis was holding meetings in Retiro-Bananal, he noticed that two sisters who lived about eighteen kilometers away, came to attend the meetings. Although Brother Davis planned to visit them and hold meetings in their locality, they were so hungry to hear the words of God that they could not wait, but *walked* these eighteen kilometers several times to attend.

After Brother Davis had visited their home and had preached to the people there, they still were not satisfied, but longed for more. Brother Davis then went to another place to preach. It was about the same distance away as the first place, but in another direction. What was his surprise when one night he found these two sisters there also to attend the meetings. They did not seem to feel that the distance was so far to *walk* if they could but hear the word of God again.

If all our people who live near our churches were just as faithful as these two sisters in attending the Sabbath school and meetings, would we not receive still greater blessings from the Lord than we do now? If we were as hungry for the words of life as they were, would we not receive a still greater infilling of the Spirit of God? Are we, like them, hungry to hear the truth? Would we *walk* eighteen kilometers to attend a service?

N. P. NEILSEN.

The Combination Plan

OUR missionaries in the highlands of Bolivia and Peru seem to be favored with many special cases of dentistry. Wherever Brother Goransson, director of the Piata and Umuchi mission stations, goes, he carries his dental outfit with him, ever ready for business.

In a letter just received from missionary Goransson, he says: "The other day I was in town (Huancane) and pulled a tooth for one of the officials of the town, and took his subscription for *El Atalaya*. In two other visits I pulled six teeth and took seven subscriptions for *El Atalaya*. I plan to make more visits and take more subscriptions. It surely would be fine if I could have a little effort here."

The Happiest Place

The happiest place on earth for me
Is where my Lord would have me be.

The happiest thing that I can do
Is work my Lord has called me to.

The happiest song my heart can sing
Is that of praise to Christ my King.

The happiest path my feet can make
Is that I tread for Jesus' sake.

The happiest sight my eyes can see
Is sight of Christ-like purity.

The happiest sound my ears can hear
Is that my Saviour draweth near.

—Selected.

We foster the combination plan, for it has proven a blessing and a success in the book work. Now, however, it seems that in the medical missionary work it also proves a success. The bookmen sell a book and take a subscription for one of our papers, while the medical missionary pulls a tooth and takes a subscription for *El Atalaya*.

Brother Goransson evidently believes in this combination plan of medical missionary work, and *Mas Atalayas mas almas* (More *Watchman* more souls). Perhaps other workers might have success also with the same plan. With the apostle Paul the true missionary can say: "I made myself servant unto all, that I might gain the more. . . I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some." 1 Cor. 9: 19, 20.

J. L. BROWN.

Twelve Hours by Train

A CERTAIN brother, Jose Rochael, lives at Campo Altos, Minas Geraes, Brazil. He had accepted the truth through the reading of our literature and the Bible, and desired to be baptized. But we have no worker up in that section and it is so far away in the interior that it would be quite difficult to send a worker there to baptize him. What could he do?

Well, he heard that Brother E. M. Davis was going to visit Campo Bello, which is in the interior of the state, and so he decided to go there to be baptized. But it took him twelve hours by train to reach Campo Bello, still he was willing to spend this time and meet this expense in order to follow his Lord. Although he had scarcely had any help from anyone, it was found that he was well prepared for this sacred rite through reading, and was happy in the new-found truth.

Thus the message finds its way into the far-away corners of the world, and precious jewels are found even in the dark places of earth—jewels who are willing to sacrifice time and mean to follow the Lord. May God grant that we may be as anxious to obey the Lord and follow Him as are some of these isolated ones so far away from others of like precious faith!

N. P. NEILSEN.

IN ACQUIRING money, Christians are safe only as they follow God's direction, and use it in channels which He can bless. God permits us to use His goods with an eye single to His glory. He blesses us, that we may bless others. Those who have adopted the world's maxim, and discarded God's specifications, who grasp all they can obtain of wages or goods, are poor, poor indeed, because the frown of God is upon them. Walking in paths of their own choosing, they do dishonor to God, to the truth, to His goodness, His mercy, His character.

Now, in probationary time, we are all on test and trial. Satan is working with his deceiving enchantment and bribes, and some will think that by their schemes they have made a wonderful speculation. But, lo, they are rising securely, and are carrying themselves loftily in their selfishness, they learn that God can scatter faster than they can gather.—"Speculations," *Series B, No. 17*.