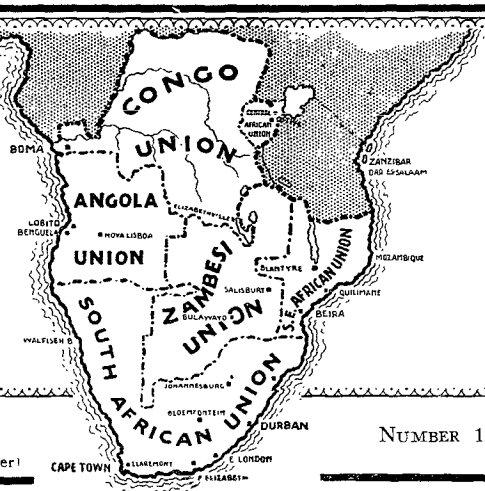


The SOUTHERN AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK



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A Message to the Churches

From the General Conference Session

As delegates assembled in this forty-third session of the General Conference, the largest, most representative and most inspiring gathering of our church brethren, we have been listening to thrilling reports from all parts of the world field, of the power of God to transform lives from the depths of sin to true sons and daughters of God. Never have such reports come from all parts of the great field as we are hearing in this session. The world is astir. As the nations are preparing for the last scenes portrayed in prophecy, we have been hearing how thousands of truth-seeking hearts in every land are turning to receive the message of salvation.

Accompanying these thrilling reports have come earnest appeals from as many lands, pleading for increased funds with which to extend and strengthen our work. Our brethren from the four corners of the world are telling us of islands now waiting and calling for our message as the prophecy foretold: "The isles shall wait for His law." God has given us the message of His law in Christ Jesus to bring to them. Africa calls. The membership of that field has doubled in six years; new regions and tribes are calling where it seems greater harvests shall be gathered than ever we have seen in the past,—if only new workers can be sent in.

All Asia and its vast island fringe sends the call for new workers. New fields in South America are wide open and we have not the funds which will enable us to enter and occupy. Inter-America's great ingathering of souls calls for advance. The home base Protestant countries in Europe are sending money and workers into their still open mission fields, where in many parts difficulties are increasing, and doors threaten to close. We must hurry to help our brethren and sisters of Europe to reach new mission lands. Australia, our great missionary base in the far south, is strain-

ing every nerve to enter open islands. And here in North America, the old base where the advent movement arose, are still great unevangelised portions which must yet receive the light of this last message.

What shall our response be to these urgent pleas? Shall they appeal to us in vain? These earnest calls for help must not go unheeded. As the Spirit of God is being poured out upon all flesh according to the promise, the Spirit is putting conviction into many thousands of hearts in all the home base lands and in lands in the uttermost parts of the earth, that Seventh-day Adventists,—“The Sabbath Mission,”—as they are called in many strange languages, have the message of deliverance that they need. “They call us to deliver,” as the old missionary hymn says.

Our Responsibility

“In the various departments of secular labour, mental and physical, faithful workmen can earn good wages. Is not the work of disseminating truth, and leading souls to Christ, of more importance than any ordinary business? And are not those who faithfully engage in this work justly entitled to ample remuneration? By our estimate of the relative value of labour for moral and for physical good, we show our appreciation of the heavenly in contrast with the earthly.

“That there may be funds in the treasury for the support of the ministry, and to meet the calls for assistance in missionary enterprises, it is necessary that the people of God give cheerfully and liberally. A solemn responsibility rests upon ministers to keep before the churches the needs of the cause of God, and to educate them to be liberal. When this is neglected, and the churches fail to give for the necessities of others, not only does the work of the Lord suffer, but the blessing that should come to believers is withheld.”—“Acts of the Apostles,” page 340.

Isaiah's prophecy of the last days propounds the solemn question to us now, “What shall one then answer the messengers of the nation?” What shall we say to these who are calling from nation after nation, and from remote tribes and tongues of whom we have never heard till now? The prophecy tells us what we are to say, “What shall one then answer the messengers of the nation? That the Lord hath founded Zion and the poor of His people shall betake themselves into it.” Isa. 14:32, margin.

But how can we meet these solemn appeals for new work and new workers? In giving careful study to these calls we have agreed for the first time in the history of our work to dedicate the entire income of the Midsummer Offering to the response to these appeals in opening up new work and providing new workers. We believe our brethren and sisters in all our churches will be cheered by this plan. We thank God that it is promised to dedicate the entire income from this offering for the sole purpose of opening up new work and supplying new workers. We believe it is a providence for this hour of opportunity. We hear in it the voice of God saying again, “Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.”

We appeal from this stirring General Conference scene to every church and every believer to seek God for help to make the offering of July 25 truly a signal to workers and believers in all the fields to “go forward.”

[We do not have a Midsummer Offering out here in Africa and we cannot meet with our brethren and sisters in America on July 25, but we can meet with them before the Throne of Grace to plead for a greater measure of His Holy Spirit in our hearts, and then we shall know how to answer the calls that come to us from time to time.—Ed.]

The Experiences of a Pioneer Missionary

[IN order to give our readers an idea of some of the trials that our pioneer missionaries have to cope with, we take the liberty of publishing portions of a letter translated from Afrikaans, written by Mrs. Hans Moolman to her parents.—Ed.]

Ndora Mission,
P.O. Usumbura,
Urundi, Congo,
via Dodoma, Tanganyika,
May 2, 1936.

I had a safe journey back. Everything went well until the last part of the journey. My husband came to meet me at Uvira—the last stop on the lake just before one reaches Usumbura. In the ordinary course of events I would have landed at Usumbura that afternoon at two o'clock, where my husband should have met me, but he surprised me, and nine o'clock that morning when we reached Uvira, he was there to meet me. Elton was so glad that he nearly jumped out of his skin when he saw his father. He recognised his daddy a long way off. From there we departed in our car for Usumbura. It was Friday afternoon, and because it had rained so much and the roads were so bad, we decided to spend the Sabbath at Usumbura. We left there Sunday morning early. The shortcut road was closed, and we had to go a round-about-way. Our home was about ninety miles away. About forty-five miles from Usumbura we saw a stone in the road. My husband thought the car would easily clear it, but it was larger than we thought. It damaged the car so much that we could not go further. We made a desperate attempt to repair the car, but finally had to give up. Another car came along, and we asked the owner to tow us back to Usumbura. The road was steep, wet, and slippery, and in three hours we covered only eight miles. As it was beginning to get dark, we decided to leave our car there, and return with the other car to Usumbura. That night there was a dance on at Usumbura, and consequently all the hotels were full. We finally succeeded in procuring a little back room, and went to bed straight away, without having had anything to eat the whole day.

The following day my husband obtained a lorry to tow our car back. They arrived back late that day. The next morning the garage people dismantled the car in order to repair the damage. It was too late that day to resume our journey, and consequently we could not get away before the following day. About twenty-five miles from the town, the car would not go properly. After vain attempts, we again returned to Usumbura. The people at the garage could not locate the trouble. We went to three garages, but all to no avail. The next morning early they discovered that a cog in the timingbox had been broken. After that was fixed up, we left the town for the third time. It was now

Thursday, and I had arrived the previous Friday. The expenses at the garage and nearly six days in the hotel, came to a tidy sum.

The car now pulled well, and we made good progress. That afternoon about two o'clock we arrived at the home of the paramount chief of Urundi. He has a nice place, with a large brick dwelling house, good furniture, beautiful flower garden and orchard, and a huge coffee plantation. Alongside his house is his garage, housing a beautiful new Master de Luxe Chevrolet car. He invited us inside, and ordered the servants to bring us something to drink. While they were preparing it we strolled about the garden to inspect the trees and flowers. The chief had a large bouquet of roses cut for me. He also gave us a number of young cypress and gum trees, besides rose and carnation cuttings for our new mission station. He is an up-to-date native, dressed in a grey tailored suit. Although he was not a S. D. A. he was very friendly. When the refreshment came, it was served on a small table, in a coffee-service such as I do not possess, and perhaps never will. The drink was made with hot milk, and to tell the truth it was the nicest that I have ever tasted. I really enjoyed it. After we had finished, the cups, milk jug, and sugar basin together with some glasses were left on the small table—and then something happened. Elton, by accident, knocked the table over, breaking practically everything! I felt awful, and Elton nearly fainted with fright. We apologised and of course offered to pay, but the chief was large-hearted enough to dismiss the episode with a laugh.

We departed from there again, and found the mountainous road very narrow and dangerous. On account of the heavy rains there were frequent landslides from the mountain sides which sometimes barred the way. At one place we had to stop in order to dig a way through. For about ten or twelve miles we had to pass through a large jungle, and when we were about half way through the car again stopped. We had great difficulty, and the rain came down in torrents. I prepared myself for a night in the bush, and all sorts of thoughts flashed through my mind about possible visits from lions and leopards during the night. We just prayed, and after a time the car started up again, and on we went. When we emerged from the jungle we found ourselves on top of a high mountain, from where we could see our new home on a hill below. We descended this mountain, and finally we had to ascend another mountain in order to reach the house. The road to the house was new, soft, and wet. We had no sooner started on it when the car just sank into the wet ground; but within a few minutes about a hundred natives gathered; they took hold of the car and lifted it out bodily like ants would lift a crumb, and placed it on the road again. This was the last straw, my nerves could stand the strain no longer. I just let go and wept, and it was hard to tell which

came down faster, my tears or the rain.

My husband sent natives to the house to fetch a rope; this was tied to the car, and the natives hauled it right up to the house. The car would never have reached home on its own power. The following morning I had another breakdown when I looked at the house in which we had to live for at least six or eight months. When I opened our boxes everything was blue with mildew. During the previous ten days it had been raining incessantly; everything in the house was damp—there wasn't a single dry spot. The bedding was mildewed. When we got up in the mornings our clothes were damp, and we would find two wet spots where our shoes had been over night. We had to keep the

(Continued on page 6)

Cape Conference

W. H. Hurlow President
Miss P. E. Willmore Secy.-Treas.

Box 508, Port Elizabeth, C. P.

News Notes

MISS LENIE FICKER, of Worcester, has connected with the Cape Conference office staff.

BROTHER W. H. HYATT is spending some time in the field in the interests of the *Signs and Tekens*.

BROTHER C. S. PIKE, our field missionary secretary, is spending the month of July in the field in the interests of the canvassing work.

ELDER A. C. LE BUTT is leaving for Rhodesia towards the end of July to attend the native camp-meetings in that field. He will be away from the office for a month.

ELDER W. H. HURLLOW left Port Elizabeth, July 2, on a trip through the Eastern Province, visiting our isolated believers scattered throughout that part of the Cape Conference.

ON his return from the Cape Peninsula, recently, Elder Hurlow visited Beaufort West and Cradock. He reports nice little companies at each of these places as a result of the recent efforts.

MISS IVY STEVENSON and her mother, Mrs. E. Stevenson, are spending the months of July and August in Grahamstown assisting the church there and taking subscriptions for the *Signs and Tekens*.

ELDER W. L. HYATT and family passed through Port Elizabeth from East London, July 5, on their way to Cape Town. Elder Hyatt will locate in the Peninsula for pastoral and evangelistic work.

OUR churches and isolated believers throughout this conference are making the best of the last two weeks of the Harvest Ingathering campaign. Although the goal set has been reached they aim for a large overflow.

MISS MYRA HEYWOOD, who has been connected with the Cradock effort, has been transferred to Port Elizabeth where she will be busy in Harvest Ingathering, Signs and Bible work during the next couple of months awaiting the spring efforts.

RECENT visitors at the office were Brother and Sister W. T. Hodgson and little son who have just returned from America for educational work in the South African Union Conference, Brother John Cooks, field missionary secretary of the Zambesi Union, and Brother W. Marais of the Cape Field.

A NUMBER of letters of appreciation have reached the office from those who have received the used papers which are passed on to our isolated members from time to time. Do not forget, if any have papers which have been read and are not being passed on to others to send these to the office for re-distribution. Thank you!

THE Misses D. E. and E. George sailed from Port Elizabeth, for England, July 8. The Misses George will be away for approximately four months. While the church at Port Elizabeth will miss them, we are glad that they will be able, while overseas, to attend a large camp-meeting in the British Union Conference as also visit our institutions in that field.

periences of special healing from God that would be a great source of encouragement to our believers generally, if they were but known.

If any reader has had a personal experience of healing in answer to special prayer, would you not pass on this experience to us here at the office, giving us full details? Please do not neglect this for I feel the call is urgent.

If Mark 16:15 is true, and I believe it is to the very letter, then I believe the verses that follow are also true. How much longer are we to allow the spirit of fear to hold us back from calling on God as we should be doing?

Brethren let us have your experiences that they may be passed on for encouragement to others and bring glory to the name of God who is behind this advent movement.

A. INGLE.

Itinerating

DEAR BELIEVERS,

I have just returned from a two weeks' trip through the field which I think might be of interest to our OUTLOOK readers.

I visited Brother Venter at Louis Trichardt and spent a week-end there. There is a good interest in that town, several having taken their stand and many others facing the issue. Brother Venter has been laid up with recurrent attacks of malaria fever, which has made his work more difficult, but he and his workers are of good courage. I spent Friday to Sunday with them, and we then started down to Potgietersrust visiting all of the members there and also holding an evening service which was well attended. One of our saddest experiences took place there, as we were asked to pray for a little lad six years old, who was totally blind as a result of meningitis. Experiences such as these make one realise one's need of a greater degree of the infilling of the Spirit of God. Pray for this dear little one as you think of the blessings that you, personally, enjoy.

From there we visited the Naboomspruit company. All these brethren and sisters are of good courage. After visiting each family we conducted an evening service for them, and then left for Johannesburg by car, where we arrived home at about 1:30 A.M. We were home for one day and then started for Bethlehem where we planned for a baptism of the Reitz converts. We held three services for the Reitz company on Sabbath, and early Sunday morning went on to Brother Venter's farm, eight miles away, where the baptism was held. There, a pit had been dug, with steps at one end, and lined out with a large sail and then filled with water from the dam. This provided a very suitable baptistry for the occasion. About 150 people were present, including believers from Frankfort, Bethlehem, and Kroonstad, as well as a large number of friends and strangers. Seventeen were baptised and there still re-

main a number who are preparing for baptism.

This was a happy day for Brother and Sister Herholdt; and also Brother De Beer who assisted Brother Herholdt. This service was held on a very cold day, but I do not think that the candidates suffered any ill effects.

We had a very sad experience there also. A young sister has been suffering from epilepsy and has been having as many as forty attacks in one day. In answer to prayer she had been free for about two months, but on the day when she hoped to be baptised she had five attacks, one coming when she was down in the water and we were not able to baptise her. We were again reminded of our need for a greater degree of the infilling of the Spirit of God.

Our work is onward in the Natal-Transvaal Conference. If nothing intervenes, we plan for nine efforts to be held in September, and we do ask for your prayers that there may be a rich harvest of souls.

Yours sincerely,

A. N. INGLE.

Afrikaans Hymnal

AN Afrikaans hymnal comprising 236 selected hymns and 25 psalms and gesange is now on the press. Will those interested please advise this office immediately as to what their requirements will be, so we may know how many to have printed. The price will be 2/6 each, post paid. This book will have words without music—nicely bound and a very fine selection of the favourite hymns from "Christ in Song."

There has been a crying need in the field for just such a book and we trust there may be an immediate response to this request for information. Will the churches as well as individuals advise us the quantity they will be able to use?

Combined Afrikaans and English Hymnal

Will those interested in such a hymn book kindly advise us how many they could use. This hymnal will have words without music. One half of the book to be in Afrikaans and the other half in English—each section to contain approximately 250 hymns selected from "Christ in Song." This combined hymnal will sell at 4/-, post paid.

Please let us have your tentative orders immediately so we may know what to plan on printing.

A. INGLE.

Situation Wanted

By young man, age 25, single, six years' general office experience, good knowledge of book-keeping, fair knowledge of Afrikaans. Willing to assist in store. Apply, THE OUTLOOK, P. O. Box 6, Claremont, Cape.

N. T. Conference

A. N. Ingle President

P. W. Willmore Secy.-Treas.

Box 7768, Johannesburg, Tvl.

Special Prayer

DEAR READERS,

This is an urgent call to prayer on behalf of one of the saddest cases I have ever seen. At Potgietersrust there is a little lad six years old. He has had meningitis and it has left him totally blind. His parents asked for special prayer and laying on of hands. Brother Venter and I took part in this special prayer and I send out this plea for your earnest prayer on his behalf. I believe, brethren, that we are not beginning to experience the power of God that He offers to us in our physical needs. I have seen and experienced enough in my own limited field, to realise that the same God who answered the call from the apostles is able and willing to answer our prayers.

I feel positive that there are many ex-

'n Boodschap van die Wêreld-konferensie

As afgevaardigdes na die drie-en-veertigste sitting van die Wêreldkonferensie — die grootste en indrukwekkendste vergadering van ons broeders, het ons geluister na die bemoedigende rapporte uit alle dele van die wêreldveld, aangaande die krag van God om die lewens van laaggesonke sondaars te hervorm en van hulle ware seuns en dogters van God te maak. Nog nooit het daar sulke rapporte uit alle dele van die groot veld gekom soos die waarna ons geluister het op hierdie sitting nie. Daar is beroering in die Wêreld. Terwyl die nasies voorberei vir die laaste groot toneel deur die profesieë beskryf, het ons gesit en luister hoedat duisende in alle lande die boodskap van saligheid aanneem.

Hierdie inspirerende rapporte bevat dringende versoeke uit baie lande om fondse om die werk uit te brei en te versterk. Ons broeders uit die vier hoeke van die aarde vertel ons van eilande wat wag vir ons boodskap soos die profesie voorspel het: „Die eilande wag op sy leer.” Die Here het ons die boodskap in Jesus Christus gegee om aan hulle te bring. Afrika roep. Die ledetal van daardie veld het in ses jaar verdubbel; nuwe dele en stamme roep, en dit skyn dat daar groter oeste ingesamel sal word as wat ons ooit in die verlede gesien het — as ons net nuwe werkers kan instuur.

Die ganse Asië en die omliggende eilande vra om nuwe werkers. Daar is nuwe velde in Suid-Amerika wat vir ons oop is, maar ons het nie die middele om daarvan besit te neem nie. Weens die groot insameling van siele in Inter-Amerika is daar ook behoefte aan uitbreiding. Die Protestantse lande van Europa stuur geld en werkers na hul nog oop sendingvelde waar moeilikhede in baie dele toeneem en deure dreig om toe te gaan. Ons moet gou maak om ons broeders en susters van Europa te help om nuwe sendingvelde binne te dring. Australië, ons groot sendingbasis in die verre suide, span alle kragte in om nuwe eilande binne te dring. En hier in Noord-Amerika waar die Adventbeweging begin het, is nog groot dele wat nie geëwangeliseer is nie, en wat die lig van die laaste boodskap nog moet ontvang.

Watter antwoord sal ons op hierdie dringende versoeke gee? Sal hulle tevergeefs roep? Hierdie versoeke kannie op dowe ore val nie. Namate die Gees van God, volgens belofte, op alle vlees uitgestort word, word duisende harte hier en in die uithoeke van die aarde oortuig dat Sewende-dag Adventiste — „Die Sabbatsending” soos hulle in baie vreemde lande genoem word — die reddingsboodskap het wat hulle nodig het. „Hulle roep ons om te verlos,” soos die oud sendinglied sê.

Die profesie van Jesaja aangaande die laaste dae, bring ons nou voor die vraag, „wat sal hulle dan die boodskappers van die nasie antwoord?” Wat sal ons dan antwoord op die roepstem uit die verskil-

lende dele en van ver afgeleë stamme en tonge waarvan ons nog nooit tevore gehoor het nie? Die profesie leer ons wat om te sê: „Wat sal hulle dan die boodskappers van die nasie antwoord? Dat die Here Sion gegrondves het, en dat die ellendiges van Sy volk daarin sal skuil.” Jes. 14:32.

Hoe kan ons antwoord gee aan hierdie ernstige versoeke om nuwe werk en werkers? Na hierdie versoeke sorgvuldig oorweeg was, het ons besluit om vir die eerste maal in die geskiedenis van ons werk die hele Someroffergawe te bestee om nuwe werk te open en nuwe werkers te voorsien. Ons glo dat hierdie besluit die harte van ons broeders en susters in al die kerke sal blymaak. Ons dank die Here dat hierdie fondse uitsluitlik sal bestee word aan nuwe werk en werkers. Ons sien die hand van God hierin. Ons hoor hierin die stem van God sê: „Spreek tot die kinders van Israel en sê dat hulle voorwaarts moet gaan.”

Op hierdie Wêreldkonferensiesitting doen ons 'n beroep op elke kerk en gelowige om die hulp van God te soek ten einde die offergawe van 25 Julie 'n teken te maak vir werkers en gelowiges in alle velde om „Voorwaarts” te gaan.

[Daar ons nie die Someroffergawe hier in Afrika het nie, en dus nie saam met ons broeders en susters van Amerika op 25 Julie daaraan sal kan deelneem nie, kan ons hulle nogtans voor die genadetron gedenk en bid om 'n groter mate van die Heilige Gees in ons eie harte.—Red.]

N. T. Konferensie

A. N. Ingle President
P. W. Willmore Sekr.-Tes.
Bus 7768, Johannesburg, Tvl.

Spesiale Voorbidding

GEAGTE LESERS,

Hierdie brief dien as 'n dringende oproep tot gebed ten behoeve van een van die treurigste gevalle wat ek nog ooit teëgekomen het. Op Potgietersrust is daar 'n klein seuntjie ses jaar oud, wat harsingvliesontsteking gehad het en nou heeltemal blind is. Sy ouers het om gebed en die oplegging van hande gevra. Broeder Venter en ek het aan hierdie versoek voldoen en ons vra nou ook om u voorbidding. Ek glo, broeders en susters, dat ons nog gladnie eers begin het om gebruik te maak van die krag wat God tot ons beskikking stel vir ons liggaamlike behoeftes nie. In my eie arbeidskring het ek genoeg gesien en ondervind om te beseft dat die God wat die gebede van die apostels verhoor het, gewillig en in staat is om ook ons gebede te verhoor.

Ek voel dat daar baie gevalle van gebedsverhoor is wat 'n groot bron van bemoediging sal wees vir ons gelowiges oor

die algemeen, as dit net maar bekend was.

As daar enige leser is wat genesing ondervind het as gevolg van spesiale gebed, word diesulkes versoek om volle besonderhede aan ons kantoor te stuur. Ek voel dat dit 'n dringende saak is, en vra u om asseblief gehoor te gee aan die versoek.

As Markus 16:15 waar is, en ek glo dat dit wel die geval is, dan is die verse wat daarop volg ook waar. Hoelank sal ons nog toelaat dat die gees van vrees ons terughou om die Naam van God aan te roep soos ons behoort?

Broeders, verwittig ons van u ondervindings sodat ons dit ter bemoediging van andere kan meedeel en die Naam van die God wat agter die Adventbeweging is, kan verheerlik.

A. INGLE.

Afrikaanse Liederboek

'N AFRIKAANSE liederboek wat 236 liedere en vyf-en-twintig psalms en gesange bevat, word op die oomblik gedruk. Sal diegene wat eksemplare wil hê ons onmiddellik verwittig van hul benodighede, sodat ons kan weet hoeveel boeke om te laat druk. Die prys is 2/6 elk, vry oor die pos. Die boek sal slegs woorde bevat, sonder note. Die liedere, in pragtige band, is geneem uit „Christ in Song.”

Daar is reeds lankal behoefte aan so 'n boek in die veld, en ons hoop dat ons dadelik van die belangstellendes sal hoor. Sal kerke en individue ons dadelik laat weet hoeveel boeke hulle sal nodig hê.

Afrikaans-Engels Liederboek

Hierdie boek sal ook net woorde sonder note bevat. Een helfte van die boek sal Afrikaans en die ander helfte Engels wees. Elke afdeling sal sowat 250 liedere uit „Christ in Song” bevat. Sal diegene wat hierdie boek wil aanskaf ons dadelik laat weet hoeveel hulle sal nodig hê. Die boek sal 4/- kos, vry oor die pos.

Stuur dadelik u voorlopige bestellings.

A. INGLE.

Sendingvelde

Die Beprowings van 'n Baanbrekersending

[Ten einde ons lesers enigins 'n idee te gee van sommige van die beproewings van ons baanbrekersendinge, deel ons gedeeltes mee van 'n brief van Mev. Hans Moolman aan haar ouers.—RED.]

Ndora Sending, P.K. Usumbura,
Urundini, Kongo,
via Dodoma, Tanganjeka,
2 Mei 1936.

Ek het 'n veilige reis gehad terug hierheen. Alles het goed gegaan behalwe die heel laaste endjie. My man het my kom ontmoet op Uvira, dit is die eerste stop-

plek op die Meer net voor mens Usumbura kry. Ek sou ers die middag om twee-uur op Usumbura land waar my man my sou ontmoet, maar hy het my voorgespring, en die more om nege-uur toe ons by Uvira kom, was hy daar om ons te ontmoet. Elton het byna uit sy vel gespring van blydskap toe hy sy pappie sien. Hy het sy pappie van ver af al herken. Daarvandaan is ons in ons kar na Usumbura. Dit was Vrydagmiddag en omdat dit so baie gereën het was die paaië baie sleg en toegeval in die berge; ons het dus besluit om Sabbat oor te bly op Usumbura. Sondagmore vroeg is ons daar weg. Die naaste pad was gesluit, en ons moes 'n draai ry. Dit was omtrent negentig myl huis-toe. Omtrent vyf-en-veertig myl van Usumbura het daar 'n klip in die pad gelê. My man het gemeen hy sou nie die kar raak nie, maar hy was groter as ons gedink het, en die klip stamp die kar se hele maag in sodat ons nie kon ry nie. Ons het vreeslik gesukkel om dit reg te maak, maar ons moes naderhand opgee. Daar het egter 'n ander kar verby gekom en dié het ons gevra om ons op sleeptou te neem na Usumbura; maar dit is vreeslike bergpaaië — nat en glad en in drie uur se tyd het ons maar agt myl gevorder. Dit het toe donker geword en ons het besluit om ons kar net daar te laat staan. Ons is toe met die ander man se kar terug na Usumbura. Die aand was daar 'n dans en al die hotelle was vol. Ons het eindelijk sommer 'n ou agterkamertjie gekry en gaan slaap sonder kos die hele dag.

Die ander dag het my man 'n lorie gekry en ons kar terug gesleep. Hulle het laat die middag terug gekom. Die volgende dag het die garagemense die kar uitmekaargemaak en weer herstel. Dit was toe al weer te laat in die middag om op reis te gaan en ons is eers die volgende dag daar weg. Omtrent vyf-en-twintig myl uit die dorp wou die kar gladnie trek nie. Ons het weer gesukkel, en weer omgedraai na Usumbura. Die garagemense kon gladnie uitvind wat verkeerd was nie. Ons was by drie garages, maar hulle kon nie die fout kry nie. Die anderdagmore vroeg toe vind hulle dan dat 'n rat van die reguleertoestel gebreek het. Toe dit reggemaak was, is ons daar weg vir die derdemaal. Dit was toe al Donderdag en ek het al die vorige Vrydag daar geland, amper ses dae in die hotel, en al die onkoste met die garage het ons 'n groot klomp gekos.

Die kar het daarna eersteklas getrek en ons het goed gery. Die middag omtrent twee-uur kom ons by die groot kaffer kaptein van Urundi. Hy het 'n groot plek, mooi groot huis van bakstene gemaak, met goeie meubels daarin, pragtige blomtuine en vrugteboord, en 'n tamaai koffieplantasie. Langs sy huis is sy garage met 'n pragtige nuwe Chevroletkar (Master de Luxe). Hy vra ons toe in, en het sy bediendes gelas om vir ons drinkgoed te bring. Solank hulle dit voorberei het, het ons na die bome en blomme gekyk, en hy het my 'n groot bos rose laat sny, ook 'n hele

klomp klein sipres- en bloekomboompies en roos en angelier stiggies laat kry om hier op ons nuwe plek te kom plant. Hy is 'n deftige kaffer; hy het 'n goeie vaal snyerspak aan gehad, en alhoewel hy nie 'n S. D. A. was nie, was hy vir ons baie vriendelik. Toe ons drinkgoed kom, was dit bedien op 'n klein tafeltjie, en in 'n pragtige servies soos ek nie het nie, en soos ek ook seker nooit sal hê nie. Dit was met kookmelk ingeskink, en om die waarheid te sê was dit die lekkerste drank wat ek nog ooit gedrink het. Ek het dit waarlik geniet. Toe ons gedrink het staan al die koppies, melkbeker en suikerpot saam met 'n paar glase op die klein tafeltjie, en Elton stamp per ongeluk die tafel om, en die pragtige servies fyn-en-fenters. Ag, ek het so sleg gevoel. Elton het hom kapot geskrik, en ons het vreeslik groot ekskuus gemaak, en aangebied om daarvoor te betaal, maar natuurlik was die kaptein baie edelmoedig; hy het net gelag en gesê dis niks.

Ons is toe weer daar weg, en die pad deur die berge was vreeslik nou en gevaarlik. Deur die baie reën stort die grond hope van die kant van die berge af en val partymaal die pad toe. Een plek moes ons stilhou en eers die pad oopgrawe om verby te kom. Ons moes deur 'n baie groot bos gaan vir omtrent tien of twaalf myl, en toe ons in die middel was gaan staan die kar weer. Ons het gesukkel en dit reën — dit stroom sommer. Ek het my al klaargemaak vir die nag in die bos, en allerhande gedagtes het by my opgekom van leues en tiers wat ons dalk sal besoek die nag. Ons het maar net gebid, en na 'n rukkie begin die kar weer en ons is voort. Toe ons die bos deur is kom ons bo-op 'n hoë berg uit, vanwaar ek daar onder op een van die laer berge ons nuwe woonplek kon sien. Ons is die berge af en vir laaste moes ons weer 'n berg uit met die kar om by die huis te kom. Die pad was nog nuut en sag en nat. Net toe ons begin, sak die kar sommer weg in die sagte pad tot teen sy bak. In 'n paar minute was daar omtrent honderd kaffers en hulle pak die kar, soos miere 'n broodkrummel, en hulle lig hom skoon uit die gat so swaar gelaai as hy was, en hulle sit hom weer op die pad. By daardie tyd was die ervaringe van die dag al so op my senuwees dat ek myself nie meer kon keer nie; ek laat sak my kop en ek huil vir al wat ek werd is. Ek het naderhand nie meer geweet watter val die vinnigste, my trane of die reëndruppels nie. My man stuur toe kaffers om by ons huis 'n dik tou te gaan haal. Toe het hulle dit voor aan die kar vasgemaak en die klomp kaffers pak die tou en hulle trek die kar die berg uit tot by die huis. Die kar sou nooit self daar kon uit kom nie. Wel ons was toe tuis, maar my hart het my nog 'n keer begewe die volgende more toe ek ons huis beskou wat ons moes bewoon vir ten minste ses of agt maande. Toe ek party van ons kiste oopmaak was ons goed blou vermuf. Dit het die eerste agt of tien dae

al die tyd gereën en alles was nat en klam in die huis, daar was nie 'n droë hoekie nie. Die beddegoed was vermuf, smorens as ons opstaan is ons klere klam; waar ons skoene op die grond gestaan het was twee nat kolle. Ons moes die deur en venster toe hou om die mis uit te hou, en binnekant moes ons elke dag sukkel met vuur in 'n blik om ons goed droog te maak. Dit het nou vir 'n paar dae bietjie opgeklare, maar ons het nog nie 'n droë plekkie om ons voete op neer te sit nie, die huis se grond vloer is nog baie klam. Hier is darem een ding wat goed en mooi is, en dit is die uitsig. Ons is bo op 'n lang bult of berg, en om ons is berge, en berge en net berge. Daar onder — ver — aan die voet van die berge lê die Tanganjeka Meer, ons kyk op hom af, en aan sy noordelike punt lê die hoofstad van Urundi — naamlik Usumbura, ons naaste dorp. Dit lyk nie so ver nie, maar om daar te kom deur al die baie berge — my rug word seer as ek daaraan dink! Die beste rytuig wat mens hier nodig het is 'n klein vliegtuig. Ons het maar besluit om ons kar te verkoop as ons 'n koper kan kry, want hier sal ons maar baie, baie min die kar kan gebruik, en dan staan hy net hier en verniel. Toe my man gegaan het om my te ontmoet, was een brug heeltemal weggespoel. Hy het pale oor die rivier gesit en omtrent twee honderd kaffers gekry om die brug vas te hou terwyl hy oor gery het.

Ek het sommer die eerste dag hier in die reën begin tuinmaak. My pronkertjies en gladioli kom nou vinnig op. Ek het al die pitte wat ek saam gebring het ook in die grond gesit — perskies, appelse, amandels, kwepers, appels, druiwe, turksvye. Ons het ook 'n groente tuin gemaak, dit vorder mooi. Die kaptein by wie ons die middag aangegaan het, het weer nou die dag vir my 'n groot bos rose gestuur, ook 'n mandjie arbeiplantjies. My man het by die sestig lemoenboompies uitgeplant, en ons wil nou sipres- en bloekomboompies uitplant. Ek het ook 'n hele paar purperhoutboompies by die kaptein gekry. As ek so tuinmaak en bome plant dan sê my man vir my dat ek tog nooit die vrugte daarvan sal geniet nie. Net soos ons alles aan die gang het en 'n ordentlike huis het om in te woon, dan moet ons weer padgee. Die trekkery veroorsaak mens baie skade, jou goed verniel, veral in die reën. My hoenders het vanmore eers gekom; die kaffers het hulle hierheen gedra, en daar is nogal twintig dood op pad hierheen. Van my klomp rooi hoenders is nou net twee oor, die ander is sommer kaffer hoenders, en nou moet ek 'n kaffer hulle laat oppas om die valk weg te jaag want daar is 'n hele klompie kuikens by.

Eetware is skaars en duur hier, maar ons hoop om oor 'n paar weke ons eie groente te hê. Ons kry eenmaal per week 'n bietjie vrugte en groente van Usumbura af. Ons stuur 'n kaffer daarvoor. Ons kry darem eenmaal per week pos. Ons stuur 'n kaffer te voet; hy gaan Donderdae en kom Maandagaande terug. Melk is

skaars. Hier is nie so veel beeste in Urundi as in Ruanda nie. Party van die koeie gee omtrent 'n koppie melk. Die goed is so maar, al hulle groei is in hulle horings. Een ou koei wat ons melk het 'n reuse paar horings. My man het hulle gemeet; hulle het 'n span van vyf voet tien duim. Die kaffers tap die koeie se bloed om dit te eet; geen wonder dat die goed so maar en arm aan melk is nie.

Ons huis se mure is van bamboes met kluite grond tussenin, en moenie praat hoe dit deur die mure suis as die wind waai nie. Die dak is van gras. My kombuis is weg van die huis af en van gras, die garage is ook van gras; en dan is hier nog 'n grashuis vir my hout en hoenders. Praat van goggas—hier is 'n menigte soorte in die huis, natuurlik omdat alles gras is. Hier is vreeslik baie wurms, alles is vol van hulle. Smorens as ons aantrek moet ons eers ons klere uitskud en skoon maak van wurms en goggas.

Dit is nie so koud hier as op Rwankeri nie; ons hoef nie heeldag met jersies of jasse te loop nie, en snags is dit net lekker koel sodat ons darem onder vier komberse kan slaap. Hier is 'n paar muskiete, maar ons weet nog nie of hulle van die gevaarlike soort is nie. Die berge is hier altyd toe van die mis, en daar is gedurig fyn sagte reent; partymaal val dit darem hard. My man het al 'n hele klompie planke laat saag in die bos vir onse nuwe huis, maar ons moet nou eers wag totdat die reentyd verby is om stene te maak en te brand voor ons aan die bou kan kom, dit sal nog 'n hele paar maande wees.

Die hele wêreld hier is ryk aan goud; hier is goudmyne rondom ons. Nou die dag was ons af na 'n groot myn nie ver hiervandaan nie—ons kan die plek sien. Daar is darem 'n paar wit mense, en gelukkig 'n dokter ook as ons dalk gou een nodig kry. My man het die dokter en een van die jongkêrels daar oorgeva om moremiddag by ons te kom deurbring. Ek het nog nie eers my borde uitgepak nie. Ek het nie plek vir hulle in die skuur nie. Ons eet sommer nog „camp style.”

Hier is nie so baie kaffers in die deel as by Rwankeri nie. 'n Sekere genootskap hier is kwaai; hulle het al die kapteins opgemaak teen ons, en die kapteins het die kaffers belet om na ons te kom. Natuurlik sal dit gebeur, veral daar ons hier nog vreemd en onbekend is onder die kaffers. Ons kry darem genoeg werksvolk, en drie van die kapteins het al met ons vriende gemaak. Die kapteins se vrouens was al driemaal hier om my te kom besoek. Tweemaal het hulle al vir ons vrugte gestuur. Dit wys darem dat hulle vriendelik gesind is teenoor ons. Hier kom ook al 'n hele paar met sere en siektes na ons om behandel te word. Dit is reeds 'n begin. Dit is snaaks vir ons om so min in ons Sabbatskole te hê. Waar ons op Rwankeri gewoon was om elke Sabbat 'n paar duisend teenwoordig te hê, het ons maar hier 'n stuk of twintig. Dit is nog skaars vier weke dat ons hier is, en ons hoop darem

dat die getal vinnig sal aangroei as ons eers bietjie meer bekend is hier.

Bid tog maar baie vir ons. Ons weet dit is die gebede van ons ouers, broers en susters en vriende wat ons hier aan die gang hou.

The Experiences of a Pioneer Missionary

(Continued from page 2)

doors and windows closed to keep out the damp mist, and inside the house we made fire in a tin every day to keep the things dry.

We have not had any rain for several days, but there is not a dry spot yet—the earthen floor is still very damp. There is, however, one redeeming feature—we have a grand view of the country. We are situated on a hill; around us are mountains, more mountains, and nothing but mountains. Far below at the foot of the mountains is Lake Tanganyika—we look down upon it. At its northern extremity is the capital of Urundi, viz., Usumbura, our nearest town. It doesn't look so far off, but to get there over all those mountains is another matter—my back aches at the very thought of it! The most suitable mode of locomotion here would be a light aeroplane. We have decided to sell our car, if we can get a buyer, because here we would very seldom be able to use a car.

When my husband went to meet me, one of the bridges had been completely washed away. He had to improvise a bridge with long poles, and get about 200 natives to hold it while he drove across.

From the very first day I arrived here in the rain, I commenced gardening. My sweetpeas and gladioli are coming on very nicely. I have planted all the pips I brought with me—peach, apricot, almond, and the quince, apple, prickly pear, and grape cuttings. We have also made a vegetable garden, and it is making good progress. The chief with whom we had refreshments, sent me another bouquet the other day, and also a basket of strawberry plants. My husband has planted about sixty orange trees, and soon we intend planting the cypress and gum trees. The chief also gave me a number of jacaranda trees. When I am so busy with gardening and planting, my husband cheers me by saying that I shall never have the privilege of one day enjoying the fruit.

My fowls arrived this morning—the natives had to carry them. Twenty died on the way here. There are only two of my Rhode Island Reds left—the others are just native fowls. I have to employ a native to chase off the hawks, as there are quite a number of chickens.

(To be continued in next issue)

as to add prestige to our growing work. Workers with faith in God and power to do exploits for Him are needed everywhere.

From Other Lands

Progress in Nigeria

C. V. ANDERSON
(Concluded from last issue)

THIS devil-possessed man listened to our Missionary Volunteers preach the message. He was impressed with what he heard and challenged the group by saying, "If you cast out the evil spirit that takes possession of men I will serve God." "If you believe in Jesus Christ, the spirit will leave you," was the answer. "All right, I believe. Now you pray for me," was the response and the request of the tormented man. Those Missionary Volunteers took the matter to God without delay, believing in His Word and power. The following Sabbath this man was present at the services and has not been bothered by the spirits since.

Some women were attending our meetings. Everyone in the home compound did not approve of this, hence the witchdoctor, or the Juju priest as he is otherwise called, was asked to intervene. He threatened the women without avail. He next used medicines, expecting to intimidate the women. Even these failed. He resorted to charms, expecting the women to fall ill, but nothing happened, except that the women continued to worship God. This series of failures caused the doctor to conclude that witchcraft was of little profit. He attended the Sabbath services for a while. On Sabbath he invited the members to his home and in their presence burned all his fetishes and idols. "God works in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform."

One young evangelist told of an elderly woman who had been bed-ridden for nineteen years. She sent for him, saying: "I have spent much on witch-doctors and in sacrifices for my health, but am no better. I have spent 1,200 manillas (a bit of iron used in trading, worth in stable times about a shilling) and sacrificed goats, dogs, chickens, snails, and eggs without number. I have heard about you having helped my neighbour. Will you introduce me to your doctor?"

"I shall be glad to," was the response, "and he will charge you nothing but faith and obedience."

"I prayed for her," said the evangelist, and she was relieved of her sickness. Three months later we burned her idols. She is now a member of the baptismal class.

I was impressed with the way these men told of God's wonders. It seemed to them the natural thing and a part of the preaching of the gospel. The work of God is onward in Nigeria. Many faithful members are being gathered out of Babylon and heathenism. The needs are many. A hospital with a good doctor is needed in order to help the helpless physically, as well

(Continued in preceding column)

General News Notes

Mrs. MARY BARROW, one of our old Claremont Seventh-day Adventist church members, passed peacefully away at the Princess Christian Home, on Monday evening, July 6, and was laid to rest in the Plumstead cemetery. A detailed obituary notice will appear later.

Mrs. W. H. ANDERSON, who has been paying an extended visit to the north, returned home on July 8, and reports that her trip has been very beneficial to her healthwise.

Miss M. NICKEL, a staff member of Helderberg College, left on the Rhodesian Express, July 13 for the Zambesi Union Mission where she will visit the Solusi Training School, as well as a number of out-schools, in the interests of her work at Helderberg.

Mr. and Mrs. WENTZEL COWPER arrived at Cape Town, on July 13, from the States where they have been taking further training, and report that they are glad to be back in Africa. Brother and Sister Cowper are connecting with the Natal-Transvaal Conference where Brother Cowper will be in charge of the Sabbath School and Missionary Volunteer Departments.

Mr. F. E. POTTER returned from attending the General Conference session on July 6, and on Sabbath, July 11, he spoke in the Claremont church, giving a very interesting report of his trip to England, America and the General Conference session.

We are happy to report that Elder S. G. Hiten's health has so improved as to enable him to engage in *Signs* work at Aliwal North during the next few months prior to the spring efforts.

Mrs. J. I. ROBISON arrived at the Cape, recently, from the Zambesi Union Mission. She is spending a short time at the Cape with her daughter Mrs. Cowper. Brother J. I. Robison has been called to connect with the Northern European Division as secretary, and therefore he and his family will shortly be leaving Africa. We regret very much to lose these workers from this Division. They have spent something like 23 years in faithful service in our midst. Our loss will be the gain of the Northern European Division.

Obituaries

WALSTON.—William Clifton Walston was born March 20, 1853 in the state of Vermont, U. S. A., and died at Durban, South Africa, on Wednesday, June 24, 1936, aged 83 years.

He accepted the message at fifteen years of age and united with the Seventh-day Adventist Church. He entered the field as

a colporteur, placing our truth-filled books in the homes of the people. He retained this interest in the circulation of our books and periodicals to the close of his ministry. We later find him actively engaged in evangelistic work preaching the message in the Eastern States of America.

At the age of 40 years we find Elder Walston in training at the Battle Creek Sanitarium preparing for foreign service. Having completed his nurse's training he sailed with his family for Africa in 1897, where he took charge of the old Plumstead orphanage. He continued in that capacity for four years, after which he sailed for Australia, where he connected with the Avondale school. He devoted much time and energy to the health food work and factory then in its infancy and in later years looked back with satisfaction upon the early struggles of the now flourishing health work.

Returning to South Africa he did pastoral work in the Cape Peninsula. It was



at this time that his wife and co-labourer was laid to rest. In 1905 he left for Rhodesia where he took charge of the Somabula Mission. In 1909 he was married to Miss Margaret Dicks and for fifteen years they toiled to build up the work among the Matabeles. Later he served as superintendent of old Solusi Mission. In 1920 they moved to the south where Elder Walston engaged in pastoral work at the Cape. From here they sailed for the United States on the one and only furlough taken during a long life of foreign service. Upon their return to South Africa they were connected with Spion Kop College for several years. Their last move was to Durban where the eleven remaining years of his life were spent working principally for the Indian people, but also for Europeans and natives.

His long life and 50 full years of ministry as a Seventh-day Adventist worker, were unreservedly devoted to His Master. He ever combined the ministry of healing with the teaching and preaching of the Word. A veteran in service, like a tried warrior he served till the last. His last earthly Sabbath was spent in preaching and officiating at the Lord's table in the Durban

church. His strength failed and he peacefully passed away on Wednesday morning. He leaves to mourn a devoted wife and co-labourer, a son Earl Walston, and two daughters Elsie Gibson and Etta Walston.

We laid him to rest in sure and certain hope of a part in the first resurrection to eternal life. Truly, he rests from his labours and his works do follow him. Services were conducted in the Seventh-day Adventist church and at the grave-side by the writer. A. W. STAPLES.

BONCKER.—Sister C. Boncker passed to her rest in the Salisbury hospital after an illness which was but of a few hours' duration.

She accepted the truth for this time under the labours of Elder W. L. Hyatt some twelve years ago in Wynberg, Cape, and through the varied path of life she remained faithful until the end.

Three children are left to mourn their loss, and the large gathering at the funeral witnessed to the friendships she enjoyed. Interment took place in the Salisbury cemetery. F. G. CLIFFORD.

CROUCH.—Thomas Gordon Crouch passed away in the Krugersdorp hospital on Thursday, June 18, 1936. He was stricken with heart trouble and passed unexpectedly away at the age of 60.

Brother Crouch accepted present truth at Pretoria under the labours of Elders W. S. Hyatt and H. J. Edmed many years ago. For sixteen years he served as a colporteur-evangelist, being blessed with outstanding success. His labours were also enriched by souls won to the message.

Later our brother lost his hold on the message and stumbled from the narrow pathway of the Christian. But the great love of Jesus was revealed in striving with him and several months before his death he again surrendered his life to Jesus and walked with the remnant people of God. His testimony remains that there is no satisfaction in sin and no peace in the world. He leaves to mourn, a wife, son, and daughter. We laid him to rest in the Krugersdorp cemetery to await the call of the Life Giver. A. W. STAPLES.

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Harvest Ingathering 1936

Ladder of Progress

Amount	Natal-Tvl. Conference GOAL £2,000	Cape Conference GOAL £1,500	Cape Field GOAL £225	North Bantu M. Field GOAL £465	South Bantu M. Field GOAL £160
£3,000					
2,900					
2,750					
2,600					
2,450					
2,300					
2,150					
2,000	 Natal-Transvaal Conference £320 over their goal.				
1,900					
1,750					
1,600		 £1,802			
1,450					
1,300					
1,150					
1,000					
900					
800					
700					
600					
500					
400					
300			 £420		
200					
150					
100					
75					
50					
25					
SOUTH AFRICAN UNION GOAL £4,350 Total to Date £4,542					

Appreciation

THE South African Union practically reached its goal by the end of the fourth week. At the end of the fifth week the Natal-Transvaal Conference had a surplus of £320, the Cape Conference £302, and the Cape Field £195. Over fifty per cent of the Union goal was solicited by workers, with both Union and conference presidents and home missionary secretaries well in the lead.

Over 60% of churches in the Natal-Transvaal and 65% in the Cape are over their goals and the balance within reach.

Lay-members' Honour Rolls are larger than in any previous campaign; Missionary Volunteers in the Natal-Transvaal Conference £35 over their goal and the Cape Conference Missionary Volunteers £21 over.

The two local mission fields are still to report. What a surplus there will be when all has been garnered in!

Ingatherers, we must express our deep appreciation of your splendid efforts in this campaign. The team-work of lay-members and workers has been magnificent and inspiring. The zeal of the leaders has been most encouraging, and the faithfulness of the laity a joy to witness.

We thank you one and all and may the Lord of the harvest bless abundantly your labours in the harvest field this year.

HOME MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT,
Southern African Division, of S. D. A.

Decrease in Price of Review

The increased price announced in December on subscriptions to the *Review and Herald* has now been cancelled. The subscription price reverts to 13/- per year. Other reductions are as follows:

BIG THREE

Review and Herald, Life and Health, and Present Truth, from 18/6 to 16/6.

FAMILY GROUP

Review and Herald, Youth's Instructor, Life and Health, Liberty, Sabbath School Worker, Gazette, and Present Truth, from 34/- to 32/6.

We trust that these reductions, as listed above, will encourage many of our church members who are not at present receiving these periodicals and magazines to send in their order for a year's subscription to any one or all of the above. If a subscription is sent in to the Family Group this includes the *Review and Herald* and the other periodicals listed in the Big Three. Order from your Book Depository.

BANTU HARVEST INGATHERING CAMPAIGN, JUNE 27 to AUGUST 8.