

The MISSIONARY WORKER

ORGAN OF THE
BRITISH UNION CONFERENCE
OF
SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS.

God's Hand at Geneva

I. Battle Eve

By Arthur S. Maxwell

It is the evening of Monday, June 8, 1931. To-morrow we are to present our case before the Calendar Reform Committee of the League of Nations.

From our hotel window we look out upon the mountains. There is snow upon them still. Just a little. Behind them the sun is setting, throwing a golden glory far up into the vault of heaven. Massive, ruddy-tinted clouds roll majestically by.

Lo, now they are gone! And in their place are delicate, dissolving festoons of mist, some gently wrapping themselves ever more closely round the higher peaks, as though kindly fingers were laying a blanket upon them for the night.

Yonder lies the silvery lake, peaceful and serene. No, it is not quite still. A gentle breeze is playing with the surface, turning it into tiny wavelets. A tiny motor-boat is chugging its way across. How small it seems from here! And it is going towards—towards—

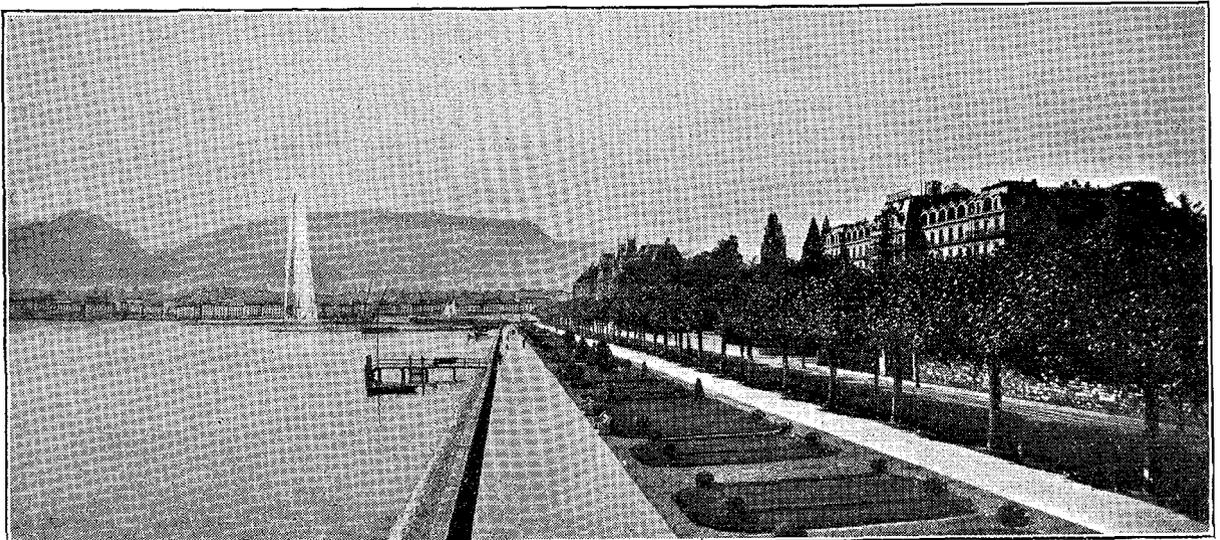
Yes, the League of Nations' building lies over there, and to-morrow—. Our heart beats a little faster.

Look at the birds! Hundreds of them. Swooping, whirling, diving. What marvellous creatures! And look, far on the horizon, skimming the mountain-tops, is an aeroplane. Now it is just a tiny spot upon the fading yellow sky. We think we would rather be here.

To-morrow! Yes.

Ah! The noises. Geneva rivals even Paris for noise. Every car that passes blows its horn at least twice below our window. And there seem to be millions of cars. And the trams! Do they make as much noise anywhere else, we wonder? And why must they ring their bells incessantly?

The worst of it is, that the noise goes on continuously. It seems to us that John must have had this in mind when he foretold that some would have "no rest day nor night." But then, he could hardly



Geneva, showing League of Nations' Building on the right in which the witness for the Sabbath and Religious Liberty was given.

have included us, not when on such a mission anyway.

To-morrow!

Why haven't the others come? It is Monday night. We should have had a consultation long ago and laid our plans well. But still we are alone, and it is late. Will the others be here in the morning?

We arrived last Friday, and have been making friends and gathering useful information. A vital issue such as this demands the most careful preparation. A day or two's quiet thought—away from Big Weeks and Budgets, campaigns and copy dates—is essential at such a time. How preciously far away such things seem just now! One almost hugs oneself with sheer unadulterated joy at the thought.

Everything seems unimportant now save the great issue of the morrow.

The lights have come on now. Some below us are twinkling amidst the trees of the Jardin Anglaise. Others, farther away, are shimmering in the still waters of the lake. Above them—

What is that? Only the Hotel Angleterre, with its name blazing in light.

But it reminds us. Over there we have two staunch friends, both of whom we did not know a week ago.

One is Dr. Hertz, Chief Rabbi of the Hebrew Congregations of the British Empire. We met him in London last week for the first time. And then, by Providence, again in Paris, and we shared the same supper and slept in the same compartment all the way to Geneva. Last night we strolled by the lake-side together and treated each other to orangeade. It was a happy time, and drew us close together. At first he addressed us as "Dr. Maxwell," but now he says, "My boy." And we would rather it were so.

And the other friend is Dr. Moses Hyamson, leading Rabbi of the United States. What a dear soul he is! And you should have seen us turn out his bag for him and help him sort his papers! How graciously thankful he was! And when he said, with an Abrahamic look, "Bless you, my boy," we were abundantly rewarded.

But why will both these dear souls keep asking how old we are? Do we look *so* young? We must surely grow a beard by to-morrow; for everyone who is coming seems patriarchal except ourselves. And yet, perhaps beards cannot be altogether an advantage.

We remember David, and are comforted.

And wasn't that a splendid thing the doctor said in the taxi! We were driving to his hotel. Turning to us with much feeling, he said, "I want to tell you of two of my dearest friends at home. One is Pastor Longacre. He is one of the loveliest souls God ever put in a human frame. And the other—"

"Nichol?" we suggested.

"Yes, Nichol," he said. "He's a dear boy; and such a ready writer!"

So he has "dear boys" on both sides of the Atlantic now. And we were glad. It seemed good to us that these modern patriarchs of God's ancient people

should think so highly of the representatives of His remnant whom they had met.

Now it is late and the shades of night are falling. The breeze has become chilly and we have closed the window. The noises are farther away now and are dying down a little.

It will soon be morning.

Will the others come? It seems unlikely. Ah, here is a cable from one. "Arrive to-morrow noon."

"To-morrow noon?" It may all be over by then.

A deepening sense of responsibility settles upon us. The address we have so carefully prepared cannot now be submitted to anyone. We must take the whole burden of it. Is it all right? How will it appear in print? Will the enemy tear it to shreds? Have we safeguarded every loophole? Have we said anything we shouldn't have said? Shall we seem very insignificant among this gathering of elderly men? Will they think well or ill of our Movement because of this youth that comes alone to address them? Shall we feel very scared?

And then the spirit of battle stirs us. Who is this Cotsworth Goliath that comes hither to defy the armies of the living God? We have not met him as yet, but we know his fell purpose. We realize that his dastardly schemes would deal religion the most fell blow it has received since the Dark Ages. So we will say to him, "Thou hast come out against us with many dollars and Big Business and much publicity, but we come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts Whom thou wouldst defy!"

Quickly then! Where are our five stones from the lake-shore? Here, surely. Five typewritten pages. And may God send them home straight.

Surely the enemy cannot triumph. The very stars in their courses fought against Sisera. Will they not fight for us? See! They are shining now through the gathering dusk. And the hills around us—are they not full of chariots of fire, charging gloriously to our assistance? Did we not catch the glint of their armour in the glowing sunset?

And as the mountains are round about Geneva so the Lord will encamp round about us this night—
And on the morrow.

And we shall go forth to fight in the battles of the Lord; and we shall not be alone.

Not alone. For—"The Lord God of hosts is with us, and the God of Jacob is our refuge."

II. Battle Morn

DAWN comes bright and glorious. We are roused by the tumultuous noise of the traffic rolling up from the street below. Its clattering roar, rapidly increasing, tells us that day has well begun.

Six o'clock. Only four hours since we fell asleep. But there is no time to be lost. We must read that address again. Additional matter must be typed, copied, corrected.

We borrow a typewriter from the hotel proprietor. It must be years since it saw its best days; but it is better than nothing.

Is all the literature ready? Yes. A copy of *The Lost Day*, our Petition, and "Seventh-Day Adventists: Their Faith and Works" for every committee man. We will see they have plenty to read to-day.

Time passes quickly. The telephone rings. It is Dr. Keller, Secretary-General of the Universal Christian Council for Life and Work. He says that he has had no instructions from his Committee to oppose the Blank Day plan; but will see us later.

The telephone again! Berne ringing up. They have prayed for us at their morning worship at the Division office. Isn't that good of them?

Ten-fifteen! And still more to do.

A cable from Dr. Nussbaum. He is unable to come.

Well, we must go alone after all.

Where is Brother Christian? The last we heard of him a week ago he was away up in Estonia. We know he will come if it is humanly possible.

Ten-twenty-five.

Taxi!

In a few minutes we alight at the main entrance of the League of Nations' building, and proceed to Committee Room B. Fifteen committee members, from as many nations, sit around the horse-shoe table. M. Djouritchitch, of Jugoslavia, a delightful gentleman, is in the chair. Members of delegations sit around. Altogether there are forty persons in the room.

We learn that we are sixth on the list of those to speak.

Dr. Levi, Grand Rabbi of France, is called first. Following him comes Grand Rabbi Hertz, of England. Then Rabbi Hyamson, of the United States. Other Rabbis follow. Together they put up a splendid case against the Blank Day proposals.

It is past twelve o'clock.

Will that interpreter never stop translating?

Out of the window we can see the deep blue of the lake, so peaceful and inviting. Why do men make all this bother about Calendar Reform? Oh that interpreter!

Twelve-thirty.

Dr. Keller is about to speak. We are next on the list.

An attendant enters.

"Is Mr. Maxwell here?"

Yes, indeed.

"There's a gentleman wishes to see him."

The door opens and in walks—Brother Christian. He had travelled all night from Reval to be in time. Never did he appear more like an angel from heaven than at that moment.

The chairman is speaking. "I call Pastor Maxwell, who will speak on behalf of the Seventh-Day Adventists."

Ah! So it has come at last.

We were given a fair and patient hearing. It was an inspiration to watch the eager eyes of some

of the Committee members. They had come from many nations, and perhaps had never heard of Seventh-Day Adventists before. Perhaps all they would ever know about us would be from this meeting. They would judge our whole body from what they saw and heard here. It must be now or never.

Meanwhile one of the secretaries, with whom we had previously made acquaintance, acted as our tract distributor, handing out the items of literature we had brought. We were particularly struck with the immediate interest taken in *The Lost Day*.

Then the chairman granted us a special favour.

Would he be so kind as to permit Pastor Christian to speak as well, though he had come a little late? He had travelled far to be here.

"Certainly, immediately after dinner."

Reassembling, Pastor Christian was given his opportunity, and right well he availed himself of it. Speaking with earnestness and authority, and drawing from his wide experience in many lands, he made a deep impression. He stressed the world-wide extent of our work and showed how the blank day plan would injure it in every land, greatly increasing the difficulty of mission operations amongst native populations. A change of Calendar, he said, would make for the utmost confusion amongst primitive peoples. Concluding on a solemn note he pointed out how in these days of world confusion mankind needs more than ever to anchor itself to the foundations of morality enshrined in the ten commandments.

After Pastor Christian came Mrs. Achelis, with many compliments to pay to Messrs. Eastman, Cotsworth and Co., but pointing out that she had a better scheme than theirs that the world would more readily accept. She showed real pluck in reading her rather lengthy document, but was not over kind to the religious minorities whom she knew would never accept her plan. She seemed to think they should be prepared to pocket their objections for the sake of the majority. Anyway, she said, the agitation will die down like all other opposition to progressive reforms.

Then came a Mr. Richmond, who produced a calendar proposition from his pocket with dynamite enough in it to set the world ablaze. He wanted what sounded like a five-day week, and all time periods divisible by five. But we do not think that he will see his hopes fulfilled just yet.

Lastly Mr. Cotsworth was called. He explained that he was not a Big Business man, that he was not rich, in fact that he was literally poor, that he had spent £4,000 on his propaganda and not got a cent back. He was paid no salary for this work, nor, he said, was anyone else connected with his committee. He was doing it for sheer love of mankind, with no ulterior motive. He did not tell us who paid his expenses while he travelled round the world.

Mr. Eastman, too, he said, was beyond reproach. He had not spent a lot of money on this affair,

only a paltry £5,000 a year or so since he first became interested in it.

It became obvious that he had no great love for the Jews who were opposing him. In every possible way he tried to show that their evidence was not worth anything at all; that, in fact, the Jews were responsible for most of the present calendar trouble in the world, that some Jews even favoured the Blank Day, and that if any Jews should desire to keep up their foolish traditions—such as starting the Sabbath on Friday night—they would have to put up with the consequences of their stubbornness.

He had travelled all over the world, he said, addressing people about his Calendar Reform project. Everywhere he had been hailed with joy. Even Buddhists had said to him what a good idea his blank day was, for it wouldn't be a Christian holiday like Sunday. He found seventeen calendars functioning at once in Singapore and dozens of others in India. His calendar was going to put all that right. Why he didn't see that he would merely be adding one more to the number and making confusion worse confounded, it was difficult to understand. But Mr. Cotsworth has faith abounding.

We had never met him before. He seemed to be a good man with a big bee in his bonnet. As we looked at him we wondered if anyone is making a statue of him now in readiness for the celebration of his triumph as the greatest Calendar Reformer of all time.

If he would only drop the Blank Day part of his scheme he might be. If he doesn't—

We are not sure. To be quite honest the situation is not without its serious aspects. We were struck with the deference paid to the man by the committee and its chairman. Undoubtedly he has done an immense amount of painstaking work while most of us have been asleep. He has won many friends and gained the ear of powerful organizations. He has even succeeded in stirring up many national Governments to consider his project.

The situation is distinctly ominous. Some of the arguments are very subtle and will sweep away millions.

We were deeply impressed that, as a people, we are not doing nearly enough to combat the error. Some are doing their best, but we should all be much better informed about it. We should study it from the European as well as from the American aspect. Its world implications are most important. We should be gathering information in all countries and teaching men how to write about it everywhere.

For let us not forget that the inauguration of a Blank Day Calendar would be the deadliest blow the enemy has ever levelled at this people.

Dr. Hertz realizes the peril. Turning to us with a note of warning in his voice, he said: "If this thing comes it will smash you in ten years."

Perhaps it would. Perhaps not.

But who shall be able to stand?

(The address to the League of Nations will be published in the next issue.)

Irish Mission

Superintendent: Pastor S. G. Joyce.

Address: 8 Ulverton Rd., Dalkey, Co. Dublin.

DURING a war, when a more than usually dangerous task is to be undertaken, the soldiers are paraded in line, the task is described, the dangers and risks emphasized, and volunteers are called for. Immediately the men think of their wives, their sweethearts, their children, their homes, their ambitions, themselves. Yet here and there the line is broken as the volunteers step out. Thus another glorious, inspiring chapter is written in the history of humanity.

Ireland has been called "the most difficult field in the world for our work." Its dangers have been enlarged upon, and steadily the call comes for volunteers. Just as steadily the line is broken, and a courageous soldier steps out to answer the call.

Brother L. Vince has just broken the line of the College graduates and joined the work in DUBLIN! Brother Lacey and family stepped out and are in CORK! Brethren Adams and Balderstone stepped out and are in LONGFORD! God will surely give them all the extra reward that is the just recompense of all such volunteers.

On Sunday, June 21st, in one of the largest halls in Dublin, a lecture on Seventh-Day Adventism will be given by a leading Church of Ireland minister—a truculent fighter from Cork. This meeting is well advertised. Already Brother Vince is joyfully anticipating this fight, and the opportunity it will give us to press in the truth. "Two men looked through prison bars—one saw mud and one saw stars!" We want men who can see the stars of opportunity and usefulness and not just the mud of difficulty and depression. Pray for us in Dublin.

Brother Lacey reports that the largest employers of labour have closed down in Cork and there is NO DOLE for the unemployed in the Irish Free State. Yet Brother Lacey and his son are smilingly and courageously taking orders for our literature from Roman Catholics and Protestants. The average earnings per hour of our colporteurs does not show that Ireland is the country where the work is the easiest. Agriculture has been badly hit in the present depression.

We greatly appreciate the very generous way in which the Stanborough Press is helping these colporteurs, and the way they are endeavouring to supply us with suitable literature.

There are TWENTY-SIX COUNTIES in the Free State and in only one of them has any evangelical work EVER been done! Dublin—with 500,000 people, half a million—has only had two short series of public meetings that can be compared to an English effort. And this in all the history of our work in the British Isles! So far, comparatively speaking, but little has been done to take the message to the Free State, and we are still working in only this ONE CITY in all the twenty-six counties! Of course, civil war, rebellion, and Roman Catholicism of the deepest dye,

have prevented more being done. But now, in this time of comparative peace, we should and must launch out in Ireland. Ordinary evangelism is impossible in nearly all of the Irish Free State, but a good health institution would serve all the twenty-six counties, and subsidiary dispensaries and colporteurs could do a wonderful work.

Other towns, cities, and districts in the British Isles have had many efforts, and each year for the past ten, twenty, thirty, forty and more years money and labour has gone into them. That is all to the good, but we would make yet another appeal for means to take *the Gospel to twenty-six counties—with their millions—where so far practically nothing has been done and no money invested!*

God bless you as you pray and urge on the work in this desperately needy country.

S. G. JOYCE, *Dublin.*

North England Conference

President: Pastor W. T. Bartlett.

Office Address:

22 Zulla Road, Magdala Road, Nottingham.

Notes from the President

It has been decided to hold our annual conference in Derby, at the Temperance Hall, Curzon Street. The first meeting will be at 7.30 p.m. on Wednesday, August 5th, and the last meeting will be on Sunday night, the 8th. The conference will thus fall within the holiday week, and we hope everyone who can by any means arrange to be present will be there. The business will be dealt with, as far as possible, during the Thursday and Friday, so all delegates should plan to be present on those two days. Will all churches kindly elect their delegates in good time and let us know their names. We are expecting Brethren G. W. Wells and F. C. Gilbert from the General Conference, together with Brother L. H. Christian. Brother W. H. Meredith and other Union men will also be with us. Send us early word concerning the accommodation you will require and we will try to secure it for you. We would also like the names of any who desire baptism at the conference.

THE recent earthquake, flood, and whirlwind, coming almost together, have made a strong impression on many minds. Brother Reeves writes: "We are finding that a great opportunity has been created for us by the earthquake and tornado of recent days. People wonder why. 'When Thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.' Only such supernatural events will stir many to a realization of the seriousness of the times."

BROTHER G. D. KING tells us that some streets in South Birmingham look as if they had been subjected to a heavy bombardment. The site of his forthcoming tent campaign is right in the heart of the area smitten by the recent whirlwind.

OUR evangelists will have many stirring stories to tell you at the conference. Come and hear them. We are in the time of trouble which we have long been foretelling. Let us gather together as God's people, and find inspiration and strength for the great and solemn days before us.

W. T. BARTLETT.

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Blackburn Activities

FOR a considerable time the readers of the MISSIONARY WORKER have not received a report of the work in Blackburn. Accordingly we take this opportunity of giving a brief account of the progress of the Advent cause here.

Our new believers are remaining steadfast and are entering whole-heartedly into the various activities of church life. The Sabbath-school is well attended and enjoyed under the capable superintendency of Miss Irene Himsworth, our Bible-worker. "Big Week," a new experience for most of our number, was greeted with interest and zeal.

Our last communion service, held on Good Friday evening, April 3rd, was truly a memorable occasion. Rarely has the writer attended a meeting where the presence of God was so manifest. This was the first time in about twenty years, we understand, that the Blackburn company had met together for such a purpose. We assembled in the home of Brother Nicholson. Twenty-two were present, not one failing to participate reverently in the

Are You Ready for the Attack on the Sabbath?

The attempt to "reform" the Calendar brings with it the greatest dangers to Adventists.

If this New Calendar comes into effect here in Great Britain it will constitute one of the most damaging blows our people have ever suffered.

Employees in offices and factories, and school-teachers, will be in great danger of losing their employment. Our children in the schools will be penalized. Adventist shopkeepers will suffer loss.

Arm yourself to withstand this danger.

Read:

THE STORY OF A LOST DAY

By F. D. Nichol

Tells the story of Calendar Reform, explains simply what its advocates desire.

Shows that the public would have to pay the bill, that the business world would trample on religion, and shows up the faults of the New Calendar. Gives proof of the continuance of the week from the beginning, and gives you the facts with which you can convince inquirers and silence opponents.

A Treasury of Priceless Facts

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ordinance of humility before partaking of the emblems of the broken body and spilt blood of our Saviour. The evening hour, the homely setting, and the earnestness with which those present testified of their Redeemer's love, all helped to take us back to that touching scene in the upper chamber when Jesus spoke so tenderly to His devoted followers.

The principles of health reform have not been neglected by us. Nurse Isabel G. Madgwick has given periodical lectures and demonstrations, outlining most helpfully the ways and means whereby the glow of vigorous health can be recovered and maintained.

It is most pleasing for us to record how God has abundantly blessed those who have faithfully and trustingly commenced to observe His holy Sabbath, and especially one young lady, a confectioner. When this young lady lost her work because of the Sabbath, we urged her to establish a small business of her own. With little money but much faith, she courageously commenced, and to-day, in poverty-stricken Blackburn, she has a splendid connection, enabling her to anticipate with greater assurance the time when she will be able financially to begin her collegiate training for greater service in the cause of God.

At present we are still giving evangelistic lectures here in Blackburn. Pray for us that many yet may take their stand with God's commandment-keeping people.

W. R. A. MADGWICK.

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Campers !!!

STILL they come! I believe that our campers will exceed those of last year.

I am sending out this urgent word that all prospective campers might know immediately the results of our interview with the railway authorities.

While at Derby recently I called at the head office of the L.M.S. railway and obtained the following information:

"Juveniles of sixteen years and not exceeding eighteen years of age can travel the return journey for single fare."

"Juveniles under sixteen years of age can travel the return journey for half single fare."

"Above eighteen years of age a single fare and a third for the return journey."

If you wish to take advantage of these concessions you should write to me for a voucher and enclose the following information and your age:

NAME	ADDRESS	DATE		STATION	
		FROM	TO	FROM	TO
John Smith	11 Klondyke Street	August 14th	August 21st	Nott'gham	†Pen'awr

†PENMAENMAWR is the nearest station to DWYGY-FYLCHI village.

We all should book to PENMAENMAWR.

This information should reach the office not a day later than Monday, July 6th. This is a matter of great urgency and must not be left until the last minute. The reason is this. The Midland Railway

Company work from three centres in North England: Derby, Birmingham, and Manchester. Out of kindness for our convenience the Derby centre is dealing with the whole field for us on receipt of the above information. Now this is clear I feel sure that we shall have your fullest co-operation.

For our East Coast campers I would say that we are endeavouring to arrange similar facilities on the L.N.E.R. In anticipation of this would the young people in those areas also kindly send in the above information.

Finally, let me give a further word concerning our camp excursions.

We have made arrangements with the railway authorities at Penmaenmawr to take our party to Menai Bridge by train and thence by steamer past Puffin Island to Llandudno. At Llandudno we shall spend two hours climbing the Great Orme and seeing the beautiful Rock Gardens en route.

Already we have written of our hoped-for visit to Bettws-y-coed where we shall see the Swallow and Conway Falls and the enchanting Fairy Glen.

Locally we have picturesque Conway, the only town in Britain that has not outgrown its walls. We hope to walk this six-mile journey over Conway Mountain via the Sychnant Pass where we shall find the famous Echo Rock. Innumerable are the beauty spots of this part.

It would hardly be right to go to North Wales and not make an endeavour to climb its highest peak, and so we are hoping to take a party to Snowdon! Unfortunately we cannot get this out of the 25/- camp fee, so do try to bring 3/- pocket-money with you (for that is all it costs return from Penmaenmawr)! Language fails to describe the beauties of the scenery en route to the summit of Snowdon. Llanberis Pass is beyond description. Surely one obtains a more exalted idea of the Creator among the grandeur of His gigantic handiwork.

Our president and Pastor H. W. Lowe, the superintendent of the Welsh mission field, and also Pastor F. W. Goodall, expect to be with us. Possibly other visitors also will favour us with their presence.

On receipt of the railway information called for in this article we will send you a list of the necessary things to bring to camp.

J. M. HOWARD.

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Wedding Bells

ON Tuesday, May 12th, a pretty wedding was held in our Worcester Church building, when Brother William Bee and Sister Grace Rodd, both Missionary Volunteers, were united in marriage, the officiating minister being Pastor A. S. Rodd. A good number of churchmembers, relatives, and friends were present.

After a reception held at the home of the bride, the happy couple left to visit the Isle of Man. We wish them much happiness, God's blessing, and success in their work for Christ.

MAY DAVIES,
Church Clerk.

South England Conference

President: Pastor O. M. Dorland.

Office Address: 395 Holloway Rd., London, N.7.

Notes from the President

WE are told in *Patriarchs and Prophets* that it would be well for the people of God at the present time to have a feast of tabernacles, when they could strengthen the ties that bind them to God and to one another. Our feast this year is to be held in North London, July 30th to August 4th. We have received word that Brethren G. W. Wells and F. C. Gilbert, of the General Conference, W. A. Cormack, president of the Southern Asia Division, and also brethren from the Division and Union will be present. Surely we should have a feast of good things. We will plan to complete the business of the conference as expeditiously as possible, so as to give the major portion of the time to preparing ourselves to meet Jesus at His soon coming, and to finish the work which He has given us to do before He returns in glory.

You should plan to be with us. It is the will of God that His people should attend these yearly convocations.

O. M. DORLAND.



Southampton Church Officers' Convention

OUR Church Officers' Convention was held in the Western Hall (late Academy) during the week-end, April 17th to 19th. The members from Bournemouth and Portsmouth united with the Southampton group and we were glad to see such a good number present.

Pastor J. Harker opened the meetings on Friday evening with a very helpful address on "Ideals and Standards for the Local Church." On Sabbath morning Pastor W. H. Meredith gave us a very inspiring address on "God's Purpose for the Church." In the afternoon Pastor F. W. Goodall spoke on "Church Activities, Lines of Work, etc.," and Brother H. T. Johnson on the "Church Campaigns." Sabbath evening was devoted to various subjects connected with organization and training.

Sunday morning's devotional meeting was taken by Pastor Meredith, after which Pastor Harker brought before us the Home Missionary Course for churchmembers. The afternoon meetings were in the interests of young people's work. Pastor Goodall gave an outline of the Progressive Missionary Volunteer studies, and Brother Johnson spoke of the Missionary Volunteer Camp.

The Sunday evening meeting was taken by Pastor Meredith, who spoke on "Miracles of Modern Missions" to a large company of members and friends.

We are sure that each one attending the Convention was greatly helped.

M. CHARLTON.

YOUNG man age nineteen seeks situation where Sabbath can be kept. Willing to do anything. London area preferred. Apply to S. H. Emm, Micheldever Station, Hants.

Our Visit to Whipsnade

WE have just visited a beautiful "country" where man is restricted to the road and pathway while animals and birds are allowed full freedom. Never before have we realized how happy men and women, boys and girls, could be when all around them is exemplified the joy, comfort, and unmitigated ease of beautiful animals and birds. The most noticeable thing of all was that everybody was jolly. The cheerfulness was contagious because there was no thought of pity for the animals and birds which we feel when we see them in the restricted captivity of the ordinary Zoo.

The approach to this "Paradise" for animals is through lovely lanes, thickly wooded. The high elevation of the park enables the visitor to view undulating valleys and misty hills in the far distance. The bears came near and begged for buns in their most professional style, and high up in a tree was the Himalayan black bear, fast asleep, completely at home and comfortable. Another bear, catching with perfect ease an orange thrown to it, tore it in half, squeezed the pulp and juice down its throat and urbanely threw the skin away. The lions roamed in their paddock, and the wolves and cubs in a dark and eerie pine wood.

Suddenly we were transported to the other side of the world, for near by were the yaks, the humped oxen of Tibet. The two-humped Bactrian camel, the beast of burden of the colder parts of Asia, was lazily enjoying the sunshine. The deer, antelopes, and zebras were grazing at peace with all the world. One of the emus was wonderfully proud of an egg it was hatching, for it would leave it, walk a little distance away, gaze upon it rapturously and then return to the business of hatching it.

As a Business House we have always held very strong views regarding the treatment of animals. Long ago when such views were unpopular and the people that held them were looked upon as cranks, we were of the firm belief that one day a larger part of public opinion would hold them also. We hope for the day when all animal suffering will be alleviated and the horrors of the slaughter-house, especially, will be a thing of the past. The terror of the bullock and the sheep in the slaughter-house with the smell of blood in their nostrils is in vivid contrast to the joy and peace of Whipsnade. We so often keep the unpleasant things out of sight, such as a lamb with its throat cut bleeding to death, slowly bleating its life away on a floor reeking with blood; but they are there all the time, things of disgrace and heart-rending. If the public does think about it, it largely thinks rightly and to the point. When it was proposed that a large slaughter-house should be erected near a well-known southern holiday resort, the outcry against it was so strong as to be significant of the real feeling of men and women about the "slaughtering" trade.

Granose Foods Ltd. are the pioneer makers in this country of natural foods that replace flesh-foods. And not only do they adequately replace but they contain from twenty-five per cent to fifty per cent more of the valuable properties that build healthy bodies, enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and energize and vitalize the system.

G F L

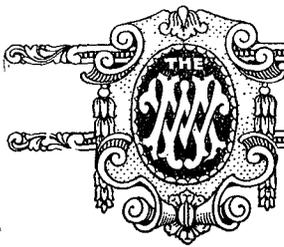
YOUNG lady seeks situation as domestic help where Sabbath can be kept. London area preferred. C. Bisley, 96 Glasgow Road, Clydebank, Glasgow.

DON'T FORGET. We are ready for those "Quick dispatch" printing orders for next effort. Also commercial printing. Electric Press, Bentham, Lancaster.

SUPPORT expert Adventist tailor. All classes ladies' and gents' bespoke and ready-to-wear garments. Patterns and self-measurement forms. A. J. Wilcox, 137 Crwys Road, Cardiff.

BED and breakfast or bed room and attendance, central, near sea, terms moderate. Mrs. Brown, 266 Fawcett Road, Southsea.

SABBATARIAN general required. Age 25/30 years. Three in family. Small modern house. Good references necessary. Apply: Mrs. Gold, 34 West Park Road, Kew Gardens.



EDITORIAL NOTES

Vol. 34 No. 13.

EDITED BY A. S. MAXWELL

June 26, 1931

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Note: Copy for the next issue must reach us not later than Thursday, July 2nd.

LESS than three weeks ago we received cabled instructions from the General Conference to represent them at Geneva before the Preparatory Committee on Calendar Reform. Our associates were to be Pastor L. H. Christian and Dr. Nussbaum, from Paris.

WHAT happened to the delegation, together with some of our experiences at Geneva, we have described in the two articles, "Battle Eve" and "Battle Morn." We shall, of course, return to the subject in some of its other phases in *Present Truth* and *Liberty*.

To address the League of Nations on behalf of our whole body was a source of no small anxiety; and we would like to take this opportunity to thank all who remembered us in prayer at that time.

WE are aware that many of our people consider that the Calendar Reform issue is a fad that will pass away in due time. People said the same about "Summer time" and "Standard time" years ago. It should be clearly recognized that the forces behind Calendar Reform are very powerful, and are daily gathering momentum. The League of Nations has been discussing the matter for over five years. National Committees in many countries have been set up to study it. The supporters are striving desperately to have the new Calendar introduced in 1933. Whether or not they succeed will depend very largely upon the opposition which Seventh-Day Adventists gather against it in every land.

THIS is not merely presumption. At the present time Seventh-Day Adventists are undoubtedly leading the opposition; and if they wish they can continue to lead it, and be the head and not the tail for once.

BUT whether or not the new Calendar is adopted, there is no doubt that this issue gives us the greatest opportunity ever placed in our hands to discuss our message and our movement with the world's leaders of thought. During the past two weeks we have talked with Members of Parliament, Chief Rabbis, heads of Protestant organizations, and even the Roman Catholic Vicar-General at Geneva. And we still have so many similar appointments that we scarcely know how to find time to fulfil them.

WITH all these people we have left copies of our literature on Calendar Reform and the Faith and Works of Seventh-Day Adventists. Who can tell what good has been accomplished? By all means let us enter this golden door of opportunity the Lord has so graciously opened before us.

You are particularly requested to read the article written by Pastor W. H. Meredith and printed upon the sheet inserted in this issue. It relates to the

urgent importance of raising a substantial sum in this year's Week of Sacrifice in order that there may be no retrenchment in our mission commitments.

IF any one should be stirred by this appeal to make a special donation to some specific phase of the work in the *British* field there would not, of course, be any objection to this being done at this time.

THERE is no doubt that the whole world is passing through a period of great trial. In many respects it is "a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation." Our own work is not unaffected by the financial depression, and the General Conference is facing one of the most serious crises in the history of our work.

BUT there is no crisis with God. There is money enough in the world to finish His work. This movement is to go forward with increasing success. Let us see to it that the demon of discouragement finds no sympathy in our ranks.

ONE of the brightest spots in our work in Britain is the way our literature sales are keeping up despite the hard times. Just fancy two students winning their scholarships in four weeks in 1931! It savours of the halcyon days before the war. And last week our sales were actually £200 above the corresponding week of 1930. Of course, every week is not so good as that, but all the same, it is a source of much encouragement to see how our brave colporteurs keep pegging away despite all difficulties.

AND when one comes to think of it, this should be the best time of all for the distribution of our literature. Men and women, distressed by the appalling world conditions, are seeking for light, and are ready to make sacrifices to buy our books containing it. On the other hand, scores of our people have lost their usual employment, every one of whom should be throwing himself heart and soul into the work of the Lord.

EARTHQUAKES, cyclones, and financial stress soften men's hearts and make them receptive of the Gospel of God's grace. We should be making more progress to-day than ever before in our history.

COMFORTABLE apartments or board residence, three minutes to the sea Mrs Hincks, Essex House, Rose Grove, Skegness

YOUNG girl wanted for domestic work, small ground-floor flat References 113 Park Avenue, Dollis Hill, N W 10.

GENERAL wanted for domestic work Three in family Sabbath privileges. References. Write: Mrs Samuels, 6 Sneyd Road, Cricklewood.

WORK urgently desired for reliable young boy, age sixteen. Decorating, woodwork, or anything Write: Mrs. Walters, 32 Second Avenue, Low Hill, Wolverhampton.

SUNSET CALENDAR

	London	Nott'ham	Cardiff	Belfast	Edin.
July 3rd	9.19	9.33	9.32	10.2	10.1
July 10th	9.15	9.28	9.28	9.57	9.55