

BRITISH ADVENT MESSENGER

Organ of the British Union
Conference of Seventh-Day
Adventists

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News from Ethiopia

A SHORT time after Dessie had been bombed conflicting reports reached me concerning our hospital and I felt restive. I wondered what damage had been done to the station and hospital, where Mrs. Bergman and I had spent so many hard hours. It was also with a hope that I might be of some assistance that I contemplated a trip to our former home. So with Mr. Nielsen, the secretary and treasurer of the Ethiopian Union, I set off for the mountain village in our car. It is a 428 kilometre jaunt through the heart of Africa—a trip that will be difficult to forget. Dirt roads are fine for travel in the dry season, but when it rains they are not made for motor-cars; boats would be more suitable in places. We had the opportunity of trying the roads under both conditions and we prefer them dry. On our return trip we were only "stuck" about thirty times so that now we feel that we are experts on "getting out of a hole." We have utilized native women to pull, native men to push; we have jacked the car out of holes and paved the ruts with stones, hay, and branches, and they all work well—sometimes.

The trip north to Dessie by car is a marvellous one, far surpassing in beauty and interest the caravan route. The road leads over innumerable mountains, being literally cut out of their sides. Then it winds through verdant lowlands

Courage of Our Workers Under War Conditions Friendship of the Emperor By G. C. Bergman, M.D.

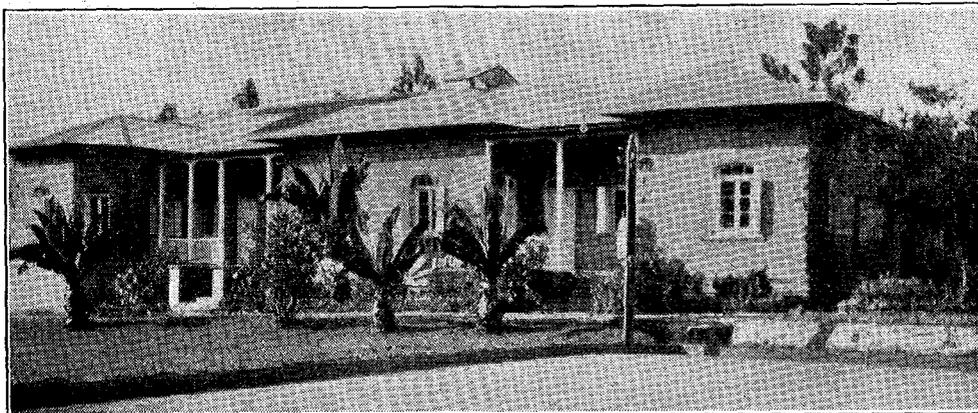
abounding in game. At one place one stands on the top of an escarpment eleven to twelve thousand

feet in height from which there is a sheer drop of thousands of feet to the lowlands below. From this vantage point one sees a panorama of beauty and grandeur beyond description. Among it all man seems so small and insignificant. Some who have seen the Grand Canyon of the Colorado say that it is surpassed by this scene. From this point, which is 200 kilometres from Addis Ababa, one can see far across the Danikil Plain to Musa Ali, the mountain near Assab on the Red Sea. At its base the invading army could be descried.

I am convinced that the Dessie hospital was established for a purpose and it certainly seems to be fulfilling its destiny. There Dr. and Mrs. Stadin are working almost night and day, satisfied and happy with a hard lot. I asked Mrs. Stadin if she would not like to go to Addis Ababa since there was danger in Dessie, and her answer was: "I could not live there; this is my home." And this when the place might be bombed any moment again! There is where Miss Høvig received a compound fracture of both bones of the leg due to the bombing. When she was



Two Seventh-Day Adventist nurses
in Ethiopia—Sisters Alice Lind and
Rosmina Hofstad.



Part of our hospital at Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

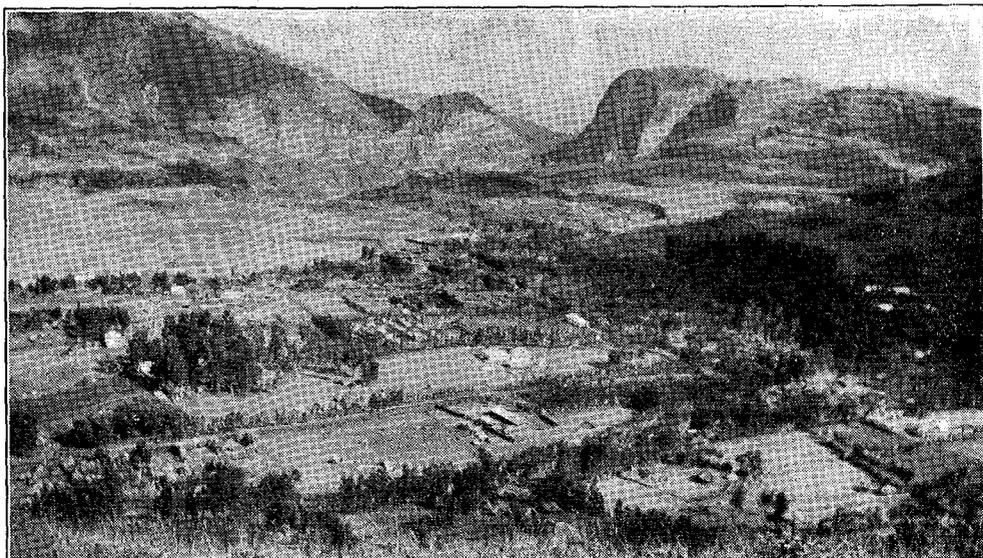
brought to Addis Ababa tears were streaming down her cheeks because she had to leave Dessie. She is not anxious for her furlough, which is past due. No, she wishes to return, but of course she cannot. Dessie is also the place to which Miss Halvorsen volunteered to go replacing Miss Høvig after the bombing—and she wants to stay. Elder Sorensen is also there giving a service of love. And yet I must say I was satisfied to leave. Somehow I would just as soon not hear the drone of those tri-motored Caproni bombers. Just before I left the planes were again flying over the town. They are beautiful things indeed, but it is a peculiar feeling to see one in the clouds directly overhead and wonder if a bomb is being released at that moment.

Our compound was remarkably preserved during the recent bombing. Damage was done, but it could have been much worse. About forty bombs fell on the mission compound, but they seemed to fall where they could do the least damage. Five bombs hit the hospital and started fires in two of the rooms, but no severe damage was done to the building. Moreover no member

of the hospital staff, native or foreign, lost his life. There was abundant reason for the service of thanksgiving which Elder Sorensen held after the bombing, and which the Emperor together with all the journalists and many natives attended. Immediately after the disappearance of the Caproni bombers the Emperor visited the hospital and spoke a word of cheer to each injured person. This he has done frequently throughout his stay in Dessie. He is indeed an enlightened ruler. I shall never forget the scene at the bedside of Miss Høvig at our hospital in Addis Ababa. The day after her arrival the Empress Mennen and her daughter, the Princess Sahai, called to extend their sympathy. Our nurse expressed her regret

that she had to leave her work in Dessie. At that the Empress's eyes welled with tears as she said: "You have done this for us"! Such is the royal family. Work at the hospital in Dessie is now one of strain and pressure. Every available inch is utilized for patients. The rooms are crowded and the halls are packed. The three-room school building has been turned into a hospital ward and the overflow patients are taken to a Catholic mission some distance away, where buildings are available. Somehow there is a wonderful spirit of co-operation during this period of stress. The hospital was full of bomb victims and soldiers. The soldiers were from armies passing through on their way to the front. They were suffering from the various ailments so common in this country—pneumonia, relapsing fever, typhus, malaria, tropical ulcers, and venereal diseases. It is astounding what a volume of disease an Ethiopian will carry and still ap-

(Continued on page 6.)



A remarkable view of Dessie and its surroundings. Our hospital, that was bombed, is the white building in the central clearing

Notes from the Union President

WHEN preparing certain items of information for our forthcoming Union session, we were interested to notice the number of churches which have been organized during the recent quadrennial period. They are as follows:

Aberdeen	Lowestoft
Barry	North Shields
Great Yarmouth	South Shields
Hereford	Tottenham
High Wycombe	Wood Green
Lincoln	

We sincerely trust that during the new quadrennium many more churches may be organized. We certainly need to remember our evangelists and our Bible-workers as they labour in the large cities, and pray that many souls may be won to the kingdom of God.

IN the next issue of the MESSENGER we hope to give fuller information concerning the Union Conference, which has been planned for next August. Everywhere we go throughout the field we hear our members talking of attending the Conference. This, after all, is as it should be. We should look forward to these important gatherings of the children of God. We should lay our plans to be present, and, above all, earnestly seek God for preparation of heart that will enable us to receive in the fullest measure possible the blessings the Lord has in store for His people.

WE trust that many will avail themselves of the special plan arranged by the Publishing House concerning the sale of our missionary periodicals. Let all join in this arrangement and thus qualify for the special bonus which has been arranged. Let us plan to come to this feast of good things and, as the people of God, unitedly seek the Lord.

IN the month of May the General Conference will be held in San Francisco. It is six years since the last world conference was held, and, in view of world conditions and the prospect of certain changes in various parts of the world field,

this meeting will undoubtedly be the most important ever held in the history of the Advent cause. We should pray that God may bless the delegates as they gather together from the ends of the earth, that they may be guided in all the plans that are made for the furtherance of the work, that the

message may be speedily preached in all the world, and the people of God gathered home.

Several of our leaders will be attending this meeting, and this will necessitate their being away from the country for several weeks. In the absence of the Union president and some of our field leaders, it has been arranged for the Union Secretary-Treasurer, Brother A. Carey, to deal with all important matters at the Union office.

W. E. READ.

Our Educational Work A Suggested Development

FROM time to time it has been suggested that arrangements be made for what might be termed an "Intermediate Department" in connection with our educational work. It has been felt that some provision should be made for the training of our youth between the ages of fourteen and eighteen so that they could receive the necessary groundwork before enrolling as students in our College at Newbold. The matter has been studied on several occasions, but it has seemed to the brethren that in this matter they were face to face with almost insurmountable difficulties.

To operate an Intermediate Department as a boarding school would involve probably another estate with suitable buildings, not only for the students, but for the teachers. It would involve classrooms and equipment; in fact, a large investment of capital. It would hardly be practical to operate such a school in connection with our school at Newbold, for young people of the age mentioned naturally need more than usual supervision, not only as regards their work, but also their home life.

Another problem in the operating of a boarding institution is the matter of expenses. It would hardly be considered practical to start industries in another place, for one could not expect young people of fourteen to eighteen years of age to earn very much by making products for the market.

So much time would need to be spent in supervising their work and in teaching them that the results of their industrial work could not be considered of any commercial value. Such a school, providing facilities of this kind, would be very desirable if we were able to make the heavy financial investment which this would entail. It is necessary in this connection, however, to emphasize the thought that a boarding school for the young people of the ages just mentioned would mean a much heavier expense to the cause than our present training college.

Hence it seems that the only practical suggestion would be to start with a day school. That, of course, has certain disadvantages because, of necessity, it would serve but a small portion of our field. We might consider operating this at Stanborough Park where certain facilities might be made available for class-rooms, etc.

In giving study to this matter some time ago, the brethren felt that before any definite step was taken, it would be well to ascertain what prospects there might be for young people of this age attending even a day school. We should be very glad to hear from any who are interested in the project. When sufficient data has been gathered, the committee will give further study to the problem.

The curriculum for such a school would naturally include a good deal of Bible study, but we

should aim to bring the young people up to Matriculation standard. Should there be sufficient students in prospect, and it were decided to start such a school, it would be necessary to charge about £15 per annum for tuition, or £5 for each of three terms. We should need at least sixty, and possibly seventy, students to meet the regular operating expenses.

Such a project naturally presents several other problems. There is the problem of transportation in the case of those who live in London or not far away from Watford. In the case of those who live farther afield, it would mean board and room for

the young people in nearby homes. All these are problems which have to be considered when study is given to launching a project of this kind. We are very sympathetic to the plan, and should like to see something started, but, naturally, consideration must be given to the financial aspect so as to ensure that the cause will not run into debt.

Again might we appeal to those who are interested in such a plan to communicate with us at an early date. We purpose giving prayerful, careful study to this important question and shall earnestly seek the Lord for wisdom in any step that is taken.

W. E. READ.

Our Church Schools

A Visit to Walthamstow

It was the first day of school after the holidays. I had been invited to attend the opening exercises and was making my way toward the humble little building, when a boy's voice, bright and cheerful, called my name. I turned around—yes, there he was, my little curly-headed companion, his face shining with expectation, his small leather school bag fastened snugly over his shoulders. We walked together down the street. Pat, pat went the little feet and patter, patter his little tongue. There was no doubt about it; my little friend, for one, was glad, yea eager to go back to school—even if it was after a fine holiday. He was eager to meet his teacher, eager to mingle again with other boys and girls in common study and play.

There it stood—the schoolhouse, unpretentious to be sure. One could have passed it by without noticing it. A small playground surrounded it. Inside there were two medium-sized rooms with modest equipment. There were a few maps on the wall, a blackboard, and a piano. Altogether, the scene looked rather plain—like the outside of Moses' tabernacle in the wilderness. But like Moses' tabernacle it revealed splendour and

glory inside, although, here, too, the glory was not visible but perceptible to the discerning spirit. It lay in the sweet bond of tenderness and genuine affection that bound teachers and students to each other and all of them to the invisible presence of Jesus. It was this that made the place glorious.

As the hands of the clock pointed to nine all were in their seats. Nineteen pairs of blue- and brown-eyed boys and girls were turned attentively toward the two teachers who stood before the class. The headmistress spoke a few words of welcome. A new little scholar, "Johnny" by name, was greeted with a special welcome. Then we sang and "Andrew" offered a simple prayer. A visiting missionary addressed the school, emphasizing in his remarks the blessings of a Christian school and the foundation of true education, which is the "fear of the Lord." He also related some experiences through which he had passed in his far-away mission field.

As I bade good-bye to my little companions and their devoted teachers, I thanked God for such a school. What a shelter from the world, what a haven of security, what a city of refuge for our boys and girls! What a comfort it must

be to parents to know that their children are in the care of godly men and women who work faithfully to lead their steps toward the kingdom of God. Would to God that there were dozens of such schools where there is only one now!

Some time later I passed by one of the more splendid "temples of education." They cannot be overlooked with their far-flung wings, their many-windowed walls, their costly and elaborate equipment, their host of well-trained teachers, each one an expert in his subject, their graduation certificates, their diplomas, their titles, which are the keys to public recognition and worldly position—all offered free of charge or for a small outlay.

I could not help but feel the force of the tremendous temptation which spreads out before parents, who, though poor, are ambitious for their children.

My thoughts took me immediately to that "exceeding high mountain" mentioned in the Bible. I saw standing there the figure of Jesus, emaciated by His long period of fasting. By His side stood the fallen angel, stretching forth his arms proudly and temptingly toward the distant scene, showing Jesus "all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them." Then came the offer: "All these things will I give thee," and lastly, the price, "if Thou wilt fall down and worship me." Jesus refused. The price was too high.

Let us be thankful to God that He has put among us "cities of refuge" for our children. In those cities there is offered the clean provender of God's Word. God the Creator and Jesus the Saviour are made the foundation of every lesson, and boys and girls are led to give their lives to the great cause of God, at home and abroad. And the way that leads to the service of God on earth is the way that leads to heaven. True, all is served without ostentation and in a humble vessel, but it is served from the cup of salvation and not from the cup of Babylon.

As I returned from my morning visit, I thanked God for that little church school at the corner and took courage. H. E. BAASCH.

The Ministry of the Literature

When the Press Workers Trooped Out

SUNDAY morning, April 5th, at the Press.

Missions Extension Field Day. Grey skies, stern east wind, a few drops of cold rain, weather forecast, "Continuing cold."

But every one turns up with a smiling face. There is plenty of chaff and teasing as the supplies of literature are selected.

One party is soon driving away in the Press van to Welwyn Garden City. Another group goes off in the Granose van toward North Harrow. Others go by various means to Bushey, Harrow, Kenton, and Stonebridge Park.

Soon we are all knocking at doors and explaining the good qualities of our literature to kindly or reluctant housewives.

Wasn't it a good thing that the editor chose that beautiful resurrection picture for the cover of *Present Truth*? Wasn't it fine that *Good Health* had that attractive cover in two colours? Hasn't the new book a bright cover?

As a result of the day's work we sold:

995 copies of *Present Truth*.

456 copies of *Good Health*.

54 shilling books.

A good increase over last year and still we have three big guns to go off.

It was very gratifying to see the success of our junior workers. Our youngest apprentice sold fifty copies of *Good Health*. Our youngest girl clerk sold fifty-four copies of *Present Truth* and three copies of *The Bible Speaks*.

A New Way Out

"No, thank you, we never buy anything on Sunday," said the lady after listening to the canvass for *Good Health* made by our youngest boy in the Press.

"Well," replied Leslie, cheerfully, as a bright idea flashed into his mind, "You give me threepence and I'll give you the magazine."

Simple solution! The lady agreed. Both satisfied.

And This Was the Minister

"THE book of Daniel is a fairy tale. Jesus spoke in parables," said the Anglican minister to our amateur colporteur.

Oh, if only we could have broken down his complacency and persuaded him to buy *The Bible Speaks*. That little book was especially written for just such unbelievers. (See page 39.)

Tract Campaign Already Bearing Fruit

A METHODIST local preacher of Gainsborough, sending to the Press for a supply of *Bible Lessons*, says:

"A friend handed me two copies, numbers one and eight, and I think them so good I would like some more. I have been a believer in 'conditional immortality' for many years now, and your copy of number eight is so good I should like it enclosed with the supply.

"I am a Methodist local preacher of twenty-five years' standing and feel that there is great need for your publications in these days of doubt and error."

He Wrote to America for It

SOMEONE lent a copy of the American edition of *The Bible Speaks* to a Worthing gentleman, and he was so impressed with its value that he wrote to our Washington Publishing House about it. His letter ran:

"I have one of your publications by me, *Prophecy Speaks: Dissolving Doubts*. I have thoroughly enjoyed reading same. I should be very much obliged if you will send me a copy for my own use so that I can lend it out.

"I regard a book like this as being most valuable and very necessary, particularly at this time when the Word of God is literally torn to pieces by the so-called critics."

How Northern Ireland Yields

"It's good territory in Northern Ireland," says Brother Belton, on

his return. He took £8 worth of orders for *Our Wonderful Bible* in fourteen hours. He was pleased to find the people speaking well of former literature which had come into their homes.

Among the Troops

DOWN at the soldiers' camp at Aldershot, Brother Belton and Brother Kinman have been working with *This Mighty Hour!* They had a good experience and were courteously received. They took four orders in one day, one of these from Viscount Knebworth, of the Queen's Bays, and another from the Earl of MacDuff, of the Royal Scots Greys. These gentlemen were very attentive and showed keen interest in the message of *This Mighty Hour!*

Good Welfare Work

BROTHER SMART with another £12. 10s. 0d. worth of sales of *Good Health* in one week; Kenneth Lacey with 700 regular readers—it looks as though *Good Health* is a seller, doesn't it? What a fine welfare work these colporteurs are doing! "Teaching and Healing" as One of old did.

The Lieutenant at Pitcairn

"AT Callington in Cornwall I met Lieutenant Williams who has visited Pitcairn Island," writes a colporteur. "At one time he entertained 145 of the islanders on board his boat. He also took Brother McCoy, a descendant of the man who distilled liquor in the story of Pitcairn, on a trip to Tahiti when giving temperance lectures. I had a good time with this gentleman talking about our truth. He told me that somehow our beliefs make an impression on all the natives in the South Seas and other places. He had seen crowds of them attending our meetings in various places."

A. WARREN

Evangelistic Canvassing with *Present Truth*

BROTHER W. C. McLEOD of Manchester sends the following interesting account of his work with the literature:

"I now have about 185 regular readers of *Present Truth* and with new property still going up, I expect to add to rather than lose from that number. I have visited most of those who have been receiving *Present Truth* for two or three years and have found many ready to welcome a plan to assist them in the reading and understanding of the Bible in their homes. Altogether forty-three readers have ordered copies of *Bible Readings*.

"I have met two different men who have both ordered *Bible Readings* just through regularly reading *Present Truth*. Neither attends any place of worship, somewhat to the disappointment of their wives and families, but both insist on reading *Present Truth*. The wife of one of them told me that if her husband has not read it on the Sunday, she must be certain to put it with his lunch so that he can read it on Monday at dinner-time.

"This *Present Truth* work has been a great joy to me, and a source of much blessing. I am always sure of selling a goodly number every Sunday regardless of the weather. I have often had opportunity to give comfort to the bereaved, and am occasionally asked for advice on more general matters, while I have also had the privilege of praying for the sick on more than one occasion.

"So I can say *Present Truth* is doing a good work here."

"These have been the three happiest years of my life," enthusiastically states Sister Heywood, who has spent much time in the Edmonton district visiting the people with *Present Truth*.

Early in 1933 this sister, in the glow of her new-found faith, was impressed to take up door-to-door visitation with our splendid missionary paper. Using 300 copies of each issue she has systematically canvassed her district and now has a list of nearly 200 regular readers.

As a result of her faithful work ten persons attended the meetings, were fully instructed by the local minister, and are now members of the remnant church. Last Saturday evening one of these converts told me that just before our can-

vassing sister first called upon her she was in such a despondent and nervous state through domestic differences that she was about to take her own life. She is now very happy in the truth, being constantly thankful that the colporteur was not only led to her home in the nick of time, but that the printed message has been instrumental in changing her life.

This news of souls being saved through the literature ministry is most heartening to us all. Surely "there is no higher work than evangelistic canvassing." "Those who are doing this work from right motives are doing an important work of ministering."—"*Colporteur Evangelist*," pages 25, 53.

Doors of opportunity are surely opening on every hand, calling for similar service with our missionary papers.

Who else will take up this work?
B. BELTON.



News From Ethiopia

(Continued from page 2.)

pear for service. Wounded soldiers from the front had not yet arrived because transportation is so very difficult. Ethiopians as a rule have to shift for themselves after being wounded unless they happen to have a friend near, but usually that friend must be occupied with war. Due to this they will drift into a hospital weeks after a battle decrepit and emaciated, and oftentimes with their wounds filled with maggots. The bomb victims had mangled legs, wounds in the abdomen and every part of the body. Description fails, but that is war. Yet I know that the kindly, efficient service of the hospital staff in Dessie has done untold good in that north country.

It is interesting to see an Ethiopian army on the march. It probably approximates to what one would have seen in the Middle Ages when some feudal lord of Europe went to war. The men fight, while, in order to relieve them of as much drudgery as possible, the women and children follow along to serve their masters. Thus an army is a mighty horde of all kinds of people. In a way, this is not too advantageous, as it

creates a tremendous problem for the commissariat department. The chieftain rides along in pomp surrounded by his liege lords. Those who have mules or horses ride them. Others run along barefooted. All are equipped with muskets ancient or modern, according to their good fortune. All carry a long curved sword at their sides which they know well how to use. There is no medical entrance examination in the Ethiopian army. Old men with grey hair and beards are as valuable as those in their prime, as also the youth still in his teens. Certainly they seem united against a common foe.

Not long ago I was talking to an old grey-headed chief who spoke English and German fluently, and who had travelled in America considerably. On a number of occasions we have discussed the principles of our belief and he always admits, "If there is a true religion, you have it." But still somehow, he, like many others, is waiting for that "more convenient season." It is sad that for so many who wait that season never comes. At any rate the venerable old gentleman grabbed my hand as we parted and with the deepest feeling in his voice said: "Dr. Bergman, Ethiopia has many shortcomings and has sinned many times, and God will punish us until we turn to Him, but the Italians must not do it."

We have been greatly favoured by the Emperor and government officials in the past and now Ethiopia needs our help more than ever. We cannot retrench. Mr. and Mrs. Palm and Mr. Hessel are in Debre Tabor on the northern front and they plan to stay. But we need a doctor there as well as one for Debre Marcos. In a peculiar way we are needed here now, and the Ethiopians seem to be relying on us. It would be too bad to disappoint them.

And do we need money? Yes, friends, we do. We have an operating budget in Dessie that takes care of from fifteen to twenty hospital patients. Dr. Stadin had sixty to eighty patients in the hospital. The wounded and sick needed help, and he could not turn them away, but how will we man-

age to carry on? We do not know, but we are counting on you, all of you. Ethiopia calls. Hundreds are being treated in the clinic who are in a desperate need of medical care, and none have money. There just isn't any for such purposes near the front. And is money all we need? No, we need your prayers also.



Stanborough Park Dorcas Society

Report for Quarter Ended
December 31, 1935

WE commenced our winter's work on September 25th last year. Although our numbers fluctuate very much we are greatly encouraged by the amount of work that has been accomplished. This, however, has only been possible by the generosity of churchmembers and others. A large number of left-off articles of clothing were passed on to us, and we were also able to make many *new* garments.

The closing meeting was held December 10th. We had a short service for those who were assisted. Sister Heide then addressed the mothers and reminded them of their responsibilities to husband and children. They appeared to appreciate the kindly interest taken in them. We were glad to have Mrs. Leigh's assistance with the musical items during the distribution of goods.

We would like to thank our many friends for their very kind response to our call for groceries. It certainly did our hearts good to see the gifts pouring in. This meant that fifteen large parcels of food were given to needy families, with 188 garments. Surely God's blessing will rest upon the givers.

Our thanks are due to the management of Granose Foods Ltd. for the liberal supply of Granose Biscuits, also for copies of *Good Health* from The Stanborough Press Ltd. These with other literature were placed in each parcel.

During the quarter our average attendance was eight. Garments given away, 24. Collections, profits on sales, and gifts, £2. 10s. 6d. Total number of garments given during year, 424.

MRS. W. R. RAITT.

Broadcasting

FROM time to time, inquiries reach head-quarters concerning the possibility of our making use of the facilities of broadcasting for the spreading of the message.

Powerful church interests at the B.B.C. make it almost impossible, at the present time, for us to expect any favour from that quarter, and, consequently, the thoughts of many have turned to Radio Normandy, or one of the other Continental stations.

We have now obtained particulars as to the cost of broadcasting from such stations. The price ranges from £30 to £60 for each 200 words of "copy," according to the time at which it is broadcast.

For instance, a broadcast of 200 words at 2 p.m. on Sunday would cost £60. If the same matter were broadcast at 4 p.m. on Monday, it would cost £30.

If any of our people who are enthusiastic for this method of spreading the truth would defray the cost, the Union Conference would certainly not be slow in following this practical lead. A.S.M.

WANTED—Middle-aged companion-help for two elderly ladies at Exmouth. Good home Sabbath privileges. Reasonable wages. Write: Watson, 18 Cranbrook Road, Heavitree, Exeter

GENTLEMEN! Wait until you have seen what Newbold College Textile Department can offer you before you buy your socks! Opportunity will be given during Graduation week-end to purchase socks made by students

FURNISHED bungalow or flat in Watford district wanted for August. Write: Missionary, c/o Editor, BRITISH ADVENT MESSENGER, Stanborough Park, Watford, Herts

FOR SALE—Organ suitable for church use. Splendid condition. Owner going abroad. Apply: Mrs Cook, 65 Sheepcote Drive, Watford, Herts.

WANTED—Situation as companion-help or house-keeper (knowledge of nursing) with Sabbath privileges. Apply: J H P, 22 Zulla Road, Mapperley Park, Nottingham.

SEND YOUR printing orders to S.D.A. firm and employ more S.D.As. Visiting cards to catalogues. Samples sent. Satisfied customers everywhere. "Success" Printing Service, Portslade, Sussex.

THE Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of 8/- tithe and 2/- for literature, from "P G"

SUNSET CALENDAR

	Lon'n	Not'm	Car'ff	Edin	Bel't
April 24th	8.11	8.21	8.24	8.39	8.45
May 1st	8.22	8.32	8.35	8.52	8.57

BRITISH ADVENT MESSENGER

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EDITOR: . . . A. S. MAXWELL



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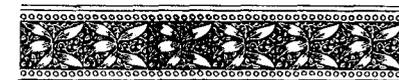
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