



Organ of the British Union
Conference of Seventh-Day
Adventists

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The Church Elders' Council

By R. S. Joyce

ALL who attended the council which was held in the Holloway Church, London, during the Easter week-end were greatly impressed by the growth of our work in the British Isles as shown by the splendid body of lay leaders who had assembled from all parts of the British Union.

There is an impression that Christian workers may enter God's work without preparation. In one sense this may be true, for God can use, and does use, anyone who is willing to surrender his life, and do or be whatsoever He wills. But it is a great mistake, and one that is causing great harm to the church, to think that zeal is the only requisite for service.

Some men have been used of God who have had no training, but nine have failed where one has been successful. No one appreciates the value of a thorough training for Christian service more than he who has felt its lack, and has had to learn by hard experience what might have been gained by study.

It was this great need of preparation that brought about the council. It was stressed that the need of all workers is a knowledge of God's Word. It was shown that it is not enough to live on past experiences, they may interest the individual himself, but they become stale manna to the hearers. It was pointed out that the men who have been used of God to do a permanent work have been those who

wielded "the sword of the Spirit."

For many years we have prayed for the Lord to manifest His presence in our midst as He did on the day of Pentecost. During the council our prayer was heard and answered.

The spirit of unity and good fellowship increased as the days went by. The climax was reached on Monday during the last meeting, when as many as time would allow stood to thank God for the council and the blessed association with brethren of like precious faith.

One could not help but be impressed by the testimonies of brethren who have known the truth for many years—their confidence in the message, their joy in belonging to God's remnant church, and hope in the soon return of Jesus.

The programme was wisely arranged. Time was given for counsel and discussion on all phases of our work as God's chosen people. All who cared to speak were given ample time.

One of the field leaders, since returning home, writes:

"We all know when the good Spirit of God is with us in our gatherings, when, as the hymn puts it,

"Love in one delightful stream
Through every bosom flows."

This was truly the experience of

those who were privileged to attend the Church Elders' Council. That gathering of men from all parts of the Union was a unit in its spirit and objectives. All were seeking God's way, both in personal preparation and methods of labour. What the results in the aggregate will be, none can tell; but we can think of no gathering of its kind, where so much of practical instruction, together with earnestness of desire to meet the demands of the hour, were so much in evidence.

"One could not but be impressed with the splendid loyalty of the men who are bearing the brunt of the burden in the churches. No lowering of standards, no compromise with worldly tendencies, was entertained for a moment. But, on the contrary, there was manifest strong determination to carry the old Advent message to the people with a new consecration and power."

Another writes:

"Looking back on the experience of last week-end, one is impressed with the fact that it was 'something different' from anything we have ever experienced before in our work in this field. Personally, I was deeply impressed as this was expressed time and time again in the closing testimonies of the elders attending the council. It was in many respects a unique council, and being the first of its kind in this field, those of us attending and seeking to lead out in some of the meetings, had to 'feel our way,' and grow into the meetings. It was soon apparent that a good spirit was present, and the co-operation and confidence manifest was remarkable. The inspiration of meeting so many of our self-sacrificing lay-leaders was in itself a great blessing and to hear their expressions of loyalty and love for the message and the work of God could not but call

for an echoing response from my own heart. Personally, I am convinced that this is the most fruitful gathering of lay-workers that has ever been held in the British Union, the results of which will be seen in all our churches in days to come. It is impossible to estimate the value of the sharing of mutual problems and counsel, such as was our lot at this meeting; the Spirit of the Lord was truly present with us in a very special manner, and moved upon all our hearts to fuller consecration in the service of the Lord."

Still another writes:

"It would be impossible to speak with too much appreciation of the Church Elders' Council. It was a great success in every way. Perhaps two things were revealed in an outstanding manner, namely, truest religion and strongest confidence. It is said that man will wrangle for religion, write for it, die for it—anything but live for it—but it was evident to all who attended the council that they were associating with men who are willing to live for their religion.

"The questions asked, the suggestions made, and the prayers offered revealed the utmost confidence in this message and in its leaders and in the final triumph of its people. It was made very clear, as a result of our gathering together, that the link which binds the elders and the ministers in the British Union could not be stronger, because there was ever manifested a deep and sincere love for each other. 'Love one time layeth burdens; and another time giveth wings,' and as we try to bear one another's burdens, we endeavour to plan ways and means to give wings, to the third angel's message. Such a successful council cannot fail to bear fruit in the days to come, and there can be no question but that similar councils will follow, and thus the work of God in these islands will advance more rapidly.

"All returned to their home churches enlightened, encouraged, and better fitted to carry their responsibilities as spiritual leaders.

"There was not a discordant note from the beginning to the end; and we can only look back on the days spent together with the sweetest remembrances: for which we thank our heavenly Father."

The letters we have received from the laymen since they returned to their homes are most cheering. The following is from one which is typical of many:

"I was glad to have the privilege of being present and meeting so many of our brethren. I was uplifted, my faith was increased, and my confidence in our leaders strengthened. I am sure that the leaders were inspired

by God to call such a council, and that the Holy Spirit directed the plans which were made in such detail, that nothing was overlooked. I daily thank our heavenly Father for the great blessings I received. I also thank our leaders for their messages, thought, and care for us during the time we were at the council."

The heaviest responsibility rested upon the shoulders of the Union president in preparing the programme, in acting as chairman at

all the meetings, and in giving counsel on the most important matters. It will long be remembered that it was during his wise administration that the first Elders' Council was called.

We have passed an outstanding milestone in the history of our work. The Lord hasten the day when redemption's work is done—when the methods of God have accomplished the purpose of God.

A Call to Prayer

"We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime."

WE are nearing the end of the great conflict between good and evil. "Intensity is taking possession of every earthly element." There is "distress of nations, with perplexity."

In the midst of the last-day confusion and distress, God is sending a message of love and warning to the whole world. Thousands of souls in all parts of the world are being rescued from the hopelessness of atheism and unbelief. Multitudes are being delivered from the terrors of superstition and fear. Many mere formal Christians are finding in the message of Christ's righteousness a new power for victorious living. There has been such an ingathering of souls during these recent distressful years as we have never seen before.

The conflict between the forces of light and darkness is more intense as we near the end. Great issues are at stake. From without and within, Satan seeks to destroy the church or devitalize the message. Persecution is the lot of God's people in many places. Religious liberty is denied in many lands. Fanaticism and bigotry would snuff out the light of truth. Heretical teachings endeavour to confuse and destroy. Worldliness knocks for entrance to our churches and institutions. Self-sufficiency and sin seek to blind the eyes of the workers to their own great needs.

Responsible leaders, representatives of the churches from all parts of the world, are soon to meet in

San Francisco for the forty-third session of the General Conference. Reports for our world work will be given. Plans and policies will be discussed. Leaders for our world work will be selected. If there ever was a time when the leaders needed to understand the times and know what Israel ought to do, it is now. If there ever was a time when we needed to humble our hearts, confess and put away our sins, that time is now. The church must have wisdom, courage, and power for its spiritual warfare; and this comes from God through the operation of the Holy Spirit. Mighty miracles can be wrought and great victories achieved only through faith in Jesus, our divine Leader.

The General Conference Committee is constrained to send out this appeal to the delegates to the General Conference session, and to all our people, to pray earnestly for this great gathering. Let us seek the Lord with all our hearts. "The triumph of the church is very near, the reward to be bestowed is almost within our reach, and yet iniquity is found among those who claim to have the full blaze of heaven's light." Pride, self-esteem, love for the supremacy, vainglory, unholy ambition, murmuring, discontent, bitterness, evil-speaking, lying, deception, slandering, and every evil thing must be eliminated from the lives of those who would be used of God for the finishing of this sacred work.

"It is time we were more intense in our devotion. To us is committed the arduous, but happy, glorious work of revealing Christ

to those who are in darkness We are called to proclaim the special truths for this time. For all this, the outpouring of the Spirit is essential. We should pray for it. "The Lord expects us to ask Him." "The whole heavenly treasure awaits our demand and reception."

Let us draw near to God and to each other in repentance and confession. Without God we are powerless to meet the great issues before us. With His blessing mistakes will be avoided, right plans will be laid, and the proper leadership will be chosen to carry forward the work.

The crisis of the ages is upon the world and the church. The church must quicken its pace.

"The work that centuries might have done,
Must crowd the hour of setting sun"

We earnestly appeal to our people to plead with God to be present in mighty power at the General Conference session, and to take control of all our hearts in order that light and power may be received for the speedy finishing of His work in the earth.

GENERAL CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

ing place. We prayed much over this matter, as we knew that, humanly speaking, it was almost impossible to rent a hall for religious purposes in this stronghold of Catholicism. Brother McMillan spent weeks interviewing agents and private persons who had rooms to let, but Catholics and Protestants alike turned down his application.

One evening after the meeting we walked along the river-side looking at some of the houses, to see whether we could locate some place which could be rented. The following day Brother McMillan felt impressed to visit a Jewish furniture merchant who spoke of a store-room in the same street where we were conducting our meetings. We inspected the place, and feeling that God was guiding us and solving our problem in His own good time, we rented the room, which is practically opposite the hall which we had been using all winter.

Through our united efforts and with the kind help of some of our interested people we decorated and altered the room into such a form that it now looks a good mission hall worthy of the preaching of the Gospel. It is on one of the main business streets of the city, over insurance offices, and seats comfortably sixty-six people. On Sunday, April 19th, we had our opening meeting, the subject, "The Balm of Gilead," being taken by Pastor McMillan. The Advent Hall was almost full of interested hearers who were charmed equally by the good presentation of the theme, and the hall.

We are very grateful to our heavenly Father for this new home. We also wish to thank our believers for the many prayers which were offered on our behalf during the six months. Now, as we meet in Sabbath meetings with those who wish to understand the full truth for our time, we would invite you to continue to pray for the work in Cork, and for the honest souls who desire to "walk in the light," so that ere long a number in Cork will hold up the torch of Bible truth and be numbered among God's remnant.

E. ZINS.

South Ireland Mission

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Six Months' Cork Advent Mission

We are happy to give our believers throughout the British field a brief account of the way God has blessed His cause during recent months in this most southerly city of the Emerald Isle.

After strenuous efforts for weeks, on the part of Brother McMillan, to find a hall in which to conduct the effort, the first Adventist public meeting was held on October 20th of last year. For six months the message was preached in this hall—a billiard hall over a Roman Catholic public-house! And at the back of the hall the College of the Irish Christian Brothers adjoined us! We made the hall look as respectable as could be expected, hiding the billiard tables by means of curtains.

Because of the peculiar position we were in, we could not advertise the services in the local paper, but through the judicious distribution of handbills we got in touch with those people who wanted to hear the Bible explained. Already a few weeks before the effort was launched, there appeared in a local Protestant Church Record a warning against us. Within two weeks of the beginning of the meetings, we were publicly denounced by one of the Protestant pastors as teaching "Christ-dishonouring, soul-

destroying 'delusions.'" We, however, experienced God's promise when He says, "My word . . . shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and . . . prosper." Isa. 55:11. Step by step prejudice was broken down to a large degree, and we noticed an increasing number of listeners. Those who had sufficient determination to listen for themselves to our preaching of the Gospel soon found that we were not "false prophets," as many Protestants had termed us!

Without any disturbance whatever the different phases of the Advent message were presented during the winter months. Twenty-one lantern lectures were also given, one of these being conducted by Pastor A. S. Maxwell on his very enjoyable and memorable visit to Cork.

The interest of the people was gripped by the exposition of the prophecies, and the Bible teaching concerning antichrist and God's rest day. This is shown by the fact that since presenting the Sabbath our attendance has increased rather than decreased.

Toward the end of February we were faced with a new problem. As we were financially unable to keep on the billiard hall after the expiration of our contract of six months, we had to find a new meet-

IN the merciful providence of God, when the armies of Ethiopia trekked to the northern front they found a fully-equipped hospital and staff at the half-way mark—Dessie. Without this hospital the misery that would have been endured by literally thousands is incalculable.

In the Adventist hospital, Mr. Manuel Sorenson, Dr. and Mrs. Stadin, and Miss Høvig worked tirelessly all day every day—even being denied their rest day at times—and often laboured far into the night or arose at any or all hours to ease the pain of some sufferer.

Properly to understand the great work which this hospital has done and is doing we must make the trip from Addis to Dessie, two hundred and thirty miles to the north-east, and see the country over which armies were compelled to travel before reaching this half-way city. Normal trekking time from Addis to Dessie is twelve to fourteen days—but most armies travelled slowly with heavy loads, large herds, aged, sick, and weary, and small children were among their numbers, and a month was required for the trip. After leaving one climbs the Entoto range and then travels for some days over a high, windy plateau, ten thousand feet above sea-level. At night the poorly-clad soldiers had to sleep on rough ground at temperatures little above freezing. Whenever possible tents of grass, corn fodder, or branches were constructed, but generally there was no protection from the elements. Beyond the plateau a series of canyons are crossed; trails are narrow, ragged, devious, and incredibly steep. One climb is known as Ahaia Fidge—"burns the donkeys"—and is so narrow and hazardous that foreigners dread it on muleback. The armies wearily climb up and down, camping wherever water is found, eating up their meagre supplies or gathering peas or grain by the way if they be found; here fighting with a land owner who refused to give wood or grass or who objected to having his grain stolen, there fighting with folks looking for fight, and so they proceed. When the canyons are crossed there are mountains and mountains and more

mountains to be wearily ascended before Dessie is reached. The Abyssinian trails go over—never around. Footsore and tired, the troops struggle on. There is another longer trail that avoids the mountains but takes one through a long, low blistering valley filled with malaria and dysentery, and many travelled that trail.

But now, all trails lead to Dessie and by the thousands they pour into that mountain city, built on a mountain among mountains, with high peaks and ridges visible all around. The narrow dusty roads are crowded with men, mules, donkeys, cattle, sheep, chickens, and what not. Drink houses and brothels do a flourishing business, and all along the streets one hears people chattering, shouting, arguing, and quarrelling in a dozen different languages. One becomes accustomed to confusion in Abyssinia, but one has seen nothing until he has seen Dessie with the armies crowding its narrow, crooked streets.

Like others I asked the way to the hospital and everyone, it seemed, knew where it was. We had come by car over the new, almost impassable motor road, and so everyone wanted to stand on our running board and show us the way. One request for directions and the car was swamped. How we longed for the quiet of the Mission compound! We finally reached it, were greeted by a cordial sentry at the gate, and drove in.

In the crowded city of Dessie it was a real treat to find ourselves in a large compound of about seventeen acres, close to the centre of the town but comparatively quiet, for not even the hospital had escaped the confusion of war. The grounds looked like a tent city. Red Cross tents were pitched here and there, Red Cross boys swarmed the place, and in a back section a number of journalists had their camps. Before we left, the Adventist missionaries had played host to about thirty journalists from America, England, France, Germany, Denmark, and Latvia. They had entertained Red Cross units with officers from Poland, Germany, Sweden, Greece, Austria, Ireland, England, Switzerland,

America, and Holland. International would you say? And while speaking of the guests may I add that some of the world's greatest writers were there and also some very prominent surgeons. These had nothing but the highest praise for the Mission and missionaries and work carried on, and some open atheists admitted that they had seen missions in a new light through their brief sojourn in Dessie. As in all wars, a good part of the world's refuse has been drawn to Abyssinia, and some of this to Dessie. These folks thought the missionaries should turn the whole place over to them and give them what neither the missionaries nor anyone else could have. Their lewdness and drunkenness was as deplorable as the courtesy of the others was good. Dr. Stadin and Mr. Sorenson were tried as I have rarely seen people tried by some of the antics of these clowns, but with an unfailing courtesy and patience seen only in the best Christians they dealt with them, not only keeping peace and order but presenting a convincing witness to the rest of the encampment.

This, then, was the picture—a long, wearisome trek, confusion in the town, comparative quiet at the Mission due to the missionaries' constant efforts—in addition to their regular work.

Let us visit the hospital and see it just as it was in its rush days. I entered through the men's ward. The first patient was a Hamassian deserting from the Italian army. While deserting to the Ethiopians with forty followers he told how he had had the misfortune to meet Dejas Guksa, himself about to desert to Italy, and how the latter's men had attacked them, stolen rifles, clothes, ammunition, killed sixteen and wounded twenty-two, of whom he was one. The wounded walked or crawled along day after day and twenty days later arrived

The Adventist

in

By Jan

Sweden

War Work

Dessie

J. J. Ehrbaugh

Summer Mission

at the hospital where they received warm beds, good food, and skilled treatment. They were in a jovial mood when I spoke to them.

Going on I saw men sick from almost every disease known out here. Pneumonia, malaria, and dysentery were commonest; occasional ones had been operated upon. Some were too weak to talk, others were about ready to leave, but all had nothing but praise for the hospital and their treatment.

Passing out of the ward which was packed with beds, I saw what I hope I'll never have to see again; corridors literally jammed with beds with scarce room to pass if one crowded along the wall. Everywhere that a bed could be set it was set. The private rooms were as jammed as the rest of the hospital. How these folks took care of them was more than I could see.

Dr. Stadin offered to take me down to the school and chapel, and by lantern light we went. They, too, had become wards of the hospital. Again I saw people packed in the incredible way that only a missionary who has been compelled to work without proper facilities can do. There were no beds. They hadn't enough for the main building and had to substitute. Stretchers were set on the floor side by side and patients filled them. As we entered and the doctor was seen, cries of "Hockim, Hockim" filled the air and this one and that made their wants known. Even though this wasn't a ward inspection trip, Dr. Stadin heard one and all, promising that he would send or bring the food or medicine they needed.

Nor was that all. The French Mission School three miles away had become a part of the hospital and Dr. Stadin, after attending to his numerous patients, rode daily over to see his other patients and minister to them. How did he do

it all? No human strength can explain it.

You think the staff there was busy? You haven't heard anything yet. The next day I visited the clinic. The room, about twenty feet square, was full, with Mr. Sorenson doing first aid, the doctor doing minor operations and giving treatments, the nurses, Mrs. Stadin and Miss Høvig, doing dressings, giving injections, sterilizing, superintending the native boys' work, and bustling as hard as the men. That morning more than eighty patients passed through the clinic and this was no exception. That afternoon they operated—major operations. In addition to all this, the above patients were cared for.

The clinic was always interesting. Here is a man shot when trying to steal wood from a landowner; here is a man who had his arm cut off while attempting to steal grass; here is a soldier (the former were soldiers, too) who thought he saw something at the door of his tent, raised his gun, and fired. He shot his toe off and an amputation was necessary. The next has been hit on the head with a club in a quarrel. He was pretty bad. Others were stabbed; there were infections galore from old sores tied up in their dirty shams until almost incurable. Malaria and dysentery were common. A man comes in and says his district is full of smallpox and he and his soldier friends want to be vaccinated. Syphilis patients are numerous. Here are sick who were left on the roadside by their companions going to war who refused to wait. Almost dead from fatigue they crawled to the hospital where they were taken in. Sore feet are numerous; the road has been too rough even for them. All of these and more are kindly received and treated and almost always they have no money to pay. Even the bed patients are destitute. Once, out of eighty patients, one was paying fourpence per day.

Medicine is hard to get from Addis. In spite of constant efforts, staples such as aspirin run out. Such was the Dessie scene before the bombing, which more than doubled the work for a few days. The morning of December 6th

was warm and clear. The sky was cloudless, and not a breath of wind was stirring. In the encampment we leisurely breakfasted, thinking the day would be as eventless as those preceding. About eight o'clock we heard the droning of aeroplane motors, looked up, and saw nothing. Suddenly someone shouted, "Here they come," and over the mountain appeared four huge, beautiful, white Caproni bombers, sailing toward us, their wings glistening in the sun. They passed over and nothing happened. Suddenly in the distance huge pillars of smoke began to rise. People were shooting everywhere. Intermittently the heavy, dull boom of an exploding bomb was heard, machine-guns began to rattle, planes dived spraying bullets and dropping incendiary bombs. Now a group were headed for us; we ran to the fence, ducked, and suddenly the compound was alive with fire. One tent was burning, others had been narrowly missed. We heard the hospital had been struck, rushed up, and found it full of smoke, the floor and walls of two rooms charred from fire just put out, and gaping holes in the roof and ceiling cloths. Other bombs had hit the front and back steps. Mr. Sorenson came along and, with tears in his eyes, told us that Miss Høvig had broken her leg while jumping into one of the bombing trenches dug near the hospital. We saw her yet lying in agony on the ground. The aeroplanes returned, dropping more bombs; houses were in flames all around us; people were fleeing here and there—some on steaming horses and mules—no one seeming to know what he was doing—I wasn't so calm myself—and finally the planes left.

Then the wounded began streaming in. Feet and arms were torn off, breasts in shreds, gaping holes in bodies, eyes out, brains exposed. One man with his jaw gone, over a hundred appeared in no time.

The Red Cross units were busy, but all of the worst cases were sent to the hospital, where the whole staff worked tirelessly without food or nourishment until well into the night. All the operations were major; amputations, repairing any and all parts of the body,

etc. Cases which would be serious at any other time were treated as first aid, simply because there was nothing else to do, and only operations absolutely necessary were performed that day. Even so they operated until there wasn't a clean instrument, dressing, or bandage to be found in the hospital. If the hospital was jammed before, it was choked after the bombing. Their operating-room and clinic were littered with debris, blood, bandages, swabs, instruments, and parts of the human anatomy. The mess was indescribable. Rubber gloves were few and most of the day Dr. Stadin operated with hands dipped in iodine. Everything was makeshift because a hospital many times that capacity couldn't have handled the patients that flocked in. When I left a month and a half later there were still a number of bombing patients in the hospital.

The good will wrought by years of courteous, loving treatment of the sick cannot be estimated. As I moved around among the people of the community I found it on every hand. People's hearts were open to the foreigners' Gospel because they had seen his living charity manifested consistently week in and week out at the hospital. The doctors have brought to them an entirely new conception of life and of one's relation to his fellow-men.

Finally, I must tell of the Thanksgiving service held Sunday, December 8, 1935, to praise God for keeping us safely through the bombings of the 6th and 7th. The Emperor was invited, and came with his small son and officials. The newspaper men attended *en masse*, as well as most of the Red Cross workers. Held outdoors in a grove of trees beside the house, overlooking a superb valley, with mountain peaks in the distance, the setting, occasion, and attending personnel provided a combination not likely to be repeated in a lifetime. The writer read the Scripture and led in prayer, after which Mr. Sorenson spoke from Psalm 46:1, telling of the peace at heart in time of danger which is only theirs who put their trust in Him, who alone can save, and expressing our gratitude to God for preserving

His Majesty the Emperor, and ourselves. At the conclusion of the service His Majesty arose and addressing Mr. Sorenson said: "You have received and cared for our

sick and taught our people, but more than that, you have remembered that our trust is in God and have not forgotten to pray to Him for us. We thank you."

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Itinerating Impressions

COMMENCING at home on the first Sabbath of the quarter, we had the pleasure of assisting in a promising start at the Nottingham Sabbath-school under the direction of the newly-appointed superintendent, Brother N. H. Knight. His faith in recommending an offerings goal of £15 in the face of an average quarterly contribution for some time of £13 was rewarded at the end of the quarter by an overflow of 17s. 9d. An excellent Thirteenth Sabbath programme accounted for £5. 11s. 1d.

The first of three Missionary Volunteer conventions arranged for the quarter took place at Leicester, as already reported in the MESSENGER. Reports of the other two—in Manchester, with representatives from the Stretford and Liverpool societies present, and Newcastle, including also the North and South Shields and Middlesbrough societies—have yet to appear. We appreciate the help of the Division on the two latter occasions, Brother W. T. Bartlett being present at the Manchester convention and Brother H. W. Lowe in Newcastle. We believe much good will have been derived by the young people from these gatherings.

A Sabbath in Rotherham in the interests of the Tract Campaign also enabled us to renew our acquaintance with a live little Missionary Volunteer society there. Among other progressive enterprises, they were planning the inception of a Missionary Volunteer magazine, with the laudable object of raising funds for a new church building. Recently this magazine has come into being and the society may be commended for their admirable work with very limited facilities. The following

day found us doing door-to-door work with a party of Nottingham members, circulating Tract Campaign literature.

It was a privilege to visit Middlesbrough for the first time since the company had been increased, as reported for the December quarter last year, and to make the acquaintance of so many who were rejoicing in their new-found faith and working together to beautify their commodious and convenient quarters. To meet with the fine body of junior and senior Missionary Volunteers in their respective meetings, and later to welcome about a dozen of the seniors in the Newcastle Convention, was an inspiration.

A Sabbath in Killamarsh and Staveley furnished us with an encouraging impression of the young people's society in the former place. This is one of our fifteen societies, many of whose members are following up last year's good success in the Study and Service League Bible Doctrines Course by a course in the History of the Advent Movement.

The Missionary Volunteer Week visits took us to Leeds, Bradford, York, and Middlesbrough, finishing up at Newcastle for the convention previously referred to. A serious attention to the messages given was displayed by the young people in each place, and definite evidences of a desire to serve the Lord were shown by many in the course of the week. Such decisions, and the renewal of consecration vows by others, were subscribed to on specially provided cards. A number of these have reached us from other societies also. We would remind Missionary Volunteer leaders who have not yet sent in theirs to do so without further delay, please.

J. H. PARKIN.

At Rest

WHARRIE.—On January 22nd, Sister Mary Wharric of our Nigerian Mission passed away. She had recently gone back to her field after furlough, during which she attended classes in the Hausa language to fit herself for better service. Sister Wharric had spent one term in Nigeria as treasurer and secretary, and was eagerly looking forward to stronger participation in the work for the native girls. Four or five weeks after re-entering the field she was taken seriously ill and removed to hospital, where she died three days later. While we grieve over the loss of a capable and zealous worker, we know that Sister Wharric sleeps in Christ, and are comforted. Our deep sympathy is given to the mother and sisters who mourn the dear one so suddenly snatched from them, and to the fellow-workers in Nigeria who lose a good comrade. W. T. BARTLETT.

BRANDT.—Joseph Brandt was born of Holland parentage at Forest Grove, Mich., Sept. 23, 1872; and died Feb. 18, 1936. He accepted present truth in Kentucky in 1898, after which he took a short nurses' course at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Later he joined the staff at the Helping Hand Mission in Milwaukee, Wis., where he was united in marriage to Mathilda Mundt in 1902. Brother Brandt then took up colporteur work, and in 1902 was sent to England, where he continued in this work for nineteen years. Two children, a son and a daughter, were born to them while they were in England. In 1926 he moved to Milwaukee. Although a stroke two years ago left him a partial cripple, he was constantly visiting the sick and those in need of encouragement. His life was one of constant ministry. He is survived by his wife and two children—*Review and Herald*.

MCCORD.—John William McCord was born in Leeds, England, August 18, 1869; and died after four weeks of illness at the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 5, 1936. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth I. McCord, of Philadelphia, and one sister in England. In early manhood he went to San Diego, California, and there was converted and entered the Salvation Army, to which he belonged for some time. In 1896 he united with the Seventh-Day Adventist Church under the labours of Elder W. M. Healey. He was a student at Healdsburg College for two years. In 1900 he had charge of the mission in San Francisco, California, and in 1902 was ordained as a minister. He laboured as an evangelist in California for several years, and seven years were spent in England in the same capacity. In the year 1918 he went to Philadelphia as a minister, and later served as president of the Chesapeake Conference and of the West Virginia Conference. The last years of his life were spent in Philadelphia. Although he was retired from active service, yet from time to time he occupied the pulpit in the North Church. Funeral service was conducted by W. M. Robbins, assisted by the writer. G. S. RAPP.

SUNSET CALENDAR

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May 15th	8 45	8 56	8 58	9 20	9 23
May 22nd	8.54	9 06	9 07	9 32	9.33

BRITISH ADVENT MESSENGER

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EDITOR: . . . A. S. MAXWELL.

Eighteen Special General Conference Issues of the Review and Herald

will be issued to give readers immediately all the news of these great meetings in San Francisco. Careful preparation is being made to transmit the happenings of the conference rapidly, practically, and economically to the columns of the *Review*, and thus to speed them on to the homes of God's waiting people.

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C. B. Haynes
Alonzo Baker

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The six-weeks' subscription, including the General Conference reports, will begin with the regular issue dated Thursday, May 28th. Extra numbers will be published daily (except Sabbath) throughout the conference. Special subscriptions will receive a total of *eighteen papers in all*.

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Training the Student Colporteurs

By B. Belton

It is expected that nearly forty of the college students will take up the colporteur work during the summer.

These young people showed a great interest in studying to prepare themselves for this line of ministry when they met for an institute from March 30th to April 4th.

The usual programme of the college work was considerably altered in order to give time for these colporteur classes. We believe this to be a wise procedure, because the measure of development for service attained by the students is seen to a large extent in their attitude toward these recurring opportunities to engage in evangelistic canvassing. We hope the time is not far distant when more than one week of the school year can be devoted to the study of Gospel Salesmanship. It would be all to the good if there could be a fortnight at least, with many more students in attendance.

Our thanks are due to the two conference presidents, Pastors O. M. Dorland and R. S. Joyce, also to Pastor G. Keough and Brother A. Warren, for their timely spiritual messages during this series of colporteur meetings.

Most of the student canvassers are to handle *Our Wonderful Bible*, and they were well coached on the previously-tested canvass by the field missionary secretaries, Brethren D. Davies and C. L. Kelly. Consequently the outlook is particularly bright for the earning of many scholarships this vacation.

"Create value for the book in the mind of your prospects." This was emphasized as the all-important principle in endeavouring to persuade the people to buy. Offering eternal life to

men as our books do, their value is surely beyond human computation.

Should some people raise objections to purchasing—and it is certain they will—the students are to bring out the "added values." They are to become so well acquainted with the book and its life-giving message that these "reserve" features will leap to mind on the instant. We foresee some intensely interesting interviews, with many a prospect gladly capitulating to the finely-developed salesmanship of our student friends. It will be a rare treat to be with them in the field, and the leaders are keenly looking forward to the privilege which awaits.

As the spiritual aspects of this scholarship work are kept in the ascendancy it will be a joy to those engaged in it and will, we feel sure, result in more souls being won to the message. Another encouraging experience is just reported. We hear that two persons in the north who bought *Our Wonderful Bible* from a college colporteur last summer are now having studies and are on the point of becoming Sabbath-keepers. So will the fruitage spring up as the Spirit waters the scattered seed.

Think also of the possibilities of earning next year's school fees by means of canvassing. Are you desirous of securing an education at Newbold College? If so may the

following facts lead you to enter on the Scholarship Scheme now:

STUDENT COLPORTEUR EARNINGS 1935

Average earnings per hour 2s. 1½d.
Highest earnings per hour 3s. 4d.
Lowest earnings per hour 6½d.
Fifteen students earned 2s. and more per hour.
Only eight earned under 1s per hour.

We solicit the prayers of all our members on behalf of the young people who are going into the colporteur field at the close of school.

Our Books in the Schools

MRS. H. E. REYNOLDS, who is canvassing in Stockton-on-Tees, sends us the following good news:

"I have had many happy experiences whilst canvassing in the schools in my territory. The teachers are simply delighted with *Our Wonderful Bible*, and they say, 'Why, it is just the book we want in the school!'

"At least seven teachers have copies, and I could not count the schools where I have left *Bedtime Stories*—not only the separate series, but the bound volumes, too. I have also had the same success with *Christ Our Saviour*"

A. WARREN.

Advertisements

YOUNG LADY, twenty-four years of age, graduate nurse of Skodsborg Sanitarium, wishes to spend a few months in English home. Willing to do housework in return for board and room. Write: N.E.D., 41 Hazel Gardens, Edgware, Middlesex.

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.

WANTED.—Boy about sixteen, to assist builder and decorator. Permanent work if suitable. Sabbath privileges. Write: Vesey (Senior), 6 Wycombe Road, Tottenham, London, N.17.

COOK-GENERAL, 1c required. Two in family, £1 per week. Reference required. Apply: Advertiser, 38 Hocroft Road, N.W. 2.

WANTED.—Energetic canvasser (experienced), lady or gentleman, for cash and credit drapery trade. Salary and commission. Write: S. Hosking, Pendower House, Kettering.



Student-colporteurs at the recent College Colporteur Institute.