“ONLY two more months!”—“A week to-day! !”—“Hurrah! Tomorrow and we go to Silcroft! !” Anticipation of something good is very exhilarating. This was the sentiment of many as the time drew near for the North England Camp at Silcroft in Cumberland. At long last the glad day dawned, and what a glorious one it was. Sunday, August 1st, was a long day of sunshine, with blue skies and a delightful commencement to what proved to be two joyous weeks.

To many of the young people the long train journey was a delight in itself, and even to those who became train-sick, the sight greeting our arrival at the Camp site dispelled every sign of gloom. The advance party had done a noble work preparing the camp, but the laurels must certainly be handed to the Camp Master for selecting such a spot, suitable in every way. Right on the sea front, with delightful sands, and towering behind the camp the magnificent heights of White Combe and Black Combe. We never ceased to admire the foresight of Brother Johnson in selecting such an admirable camping ground, considering that the selection was made in mid-winter, when (the natives informed us) everything is cold, dreary, and usually covered in "mountain mist."

If anticipation of the camp was exciting, realization was something mere words cannot express. The reception afforded on the first evening will long be remembered, and after a hearty supper and worship, all retired, eager to be up and about early for the first real day in camp.

Each day was filled with good enjoyment suitable for everybody. The summit of Black Combe, a height of 2,000 feet, was a great attraction, though to some it proved to be more of an "attraction" than an achievement.

The day spent visiting the Lakes by motor-coach gave opportunities to the campers of seeing such beauties of nature many would probably never enjoy except for the opportunity provided by the camp.

One of the most delightful trips was made along the Eskdale Valley to Stanley Ghyll Falls. The train was taken to Ravenglass where, to the enjoyment of young, older, and aged, we changed on to a narrow gauge railway with small open carriages drawn by miniature steam locomotives. This took us along the beautiful valley of the Esk to the terminus of the toy railway, from which we "hiked" farther up the valley and had lunch amid some of Cumberland's most beautiful scenery.

On our homeward journey we paid a visit to the "gulleries" at Ravenglass. The gulleries are a part of the foreshore, where we found long stretches of fine, clean, undulating sand which was reached by "apologies" for boats, all adding to the excitement of the day's pleasure. Some of the campers proved to be quite expert rowers and the "official oarsmen" seemed very happily disposed to relinquish their blades for the time being.

“Nature in the raw” was exam-
ined by a visit to the Millom iron ore mines, some of the largest in Great Britain. Space would not permit a description of the various places visited.

The days spent in camp were a delight in themselves. The sea was generally very calm, the water being clear and exceedingly buoyant. Bathing was safe and extremely pleasant. Even the most timid "took the plunge" and confessed their enjoyment. There was always a good muster at the morning bathing parade at 6.30, but we usually had more company during the later parades. Most of us found that a wash in the basin supplied quite adequate on certain occasions.

Various sports and games were enjoyed during most days, and it was good to see young and old thoroughly enjoying a game of rounders or other popular games. Brother Nigel Druitt was the "ring leader" in these activities, and in fact his versatility as medical man, tent-master, song-leader and writer, lamp-lighter, and other achievements too numerous to mention, made him a boon and a blessing to all and sundry in general and to Uncle Harry in particular.

In thinking of the physical satisfaction we obtained at camp, we must not forget the spiritual enjoyment all received. Before mentioning this in detail, however, we would commend the commissariat for their wonderful provision for the inner man, woman, and child. The matron, Sister S. Rees, with her staff did magnificent work. To see the appetites of some, and I believe the majority, of the campers would make a normal housewife's heart break and bankrupt any bread-winner!

It would be difficult to refer by name to all who contributed so capably toward the success of the camp and the happiness of the campers. Special mention, however, must be made of Sister Hazel Maudsley, who did valiant service in interesting and caring for the juniors. Her new teaching appointment in Liverpool prevented her staying more than a week and Sister Woodhead, who took over the responsibility during the second week, also endeared herself to many of the young campers.

We spent two Sabbath days at camp and they were memorable ones. The morning and evening worship conducted during the week led up to some happy experiences each Sabbath. Pastor W. T. Bartlett and Pastor Lester Bond, also Pastor O. M. Dorland, gave much helpful counsel and encouragement during the first week, and on the first Sabbath many young people gave their hearts to the Lord, and we believe some real victories were gained. Pastor F. W. Goodall and Brother W. J. Cannon also visited the camp, and Brother Cannon conducted the worships during the second week. Pastor Dorland was able to return for the second Sabbath, when many testified of victories gained and of determination to be truly energetic Missionary Volunteers in the future. We are confident that many young people were very greatly helped in their spiritual experience during their stay in camp. Morning Watch was conducted each morning in the various tents and a casual observer would see and hear many soul-stirring things during these early morning periods. In one tent would be lustily sung, "I have a smile on my face because I've joy in my soul."

Farther along would be some little girls singing, "Be like Jesus, this my song, In the home and in the throng."

Whereas in another tent could be seen six or eight little boys, bowed with their faces to the floor of the tent, each making a simple prayer to their Saviour after some exhortation had been given them by one of the young men in the camp.

The theme song of the camp (apart from the special composition which we understand is copyright) might well have been: "We're a happy lot of people, yes we are."

These words were often sung and we believe conveyed the true feeling of everybody. The happiness we experienced at camp will last many a day and go with us until we enter the "joy of our Lord."

It was unfortunate that about fifty per cent of the campers were only able to stay for the first week. Various circumstances made it impossible for many to remain for the whole period.

Bright sunshine, blue skies, gave one a certain dread of the end of
the good times at camp. To soften the blow of leaving Silvcroft, the last Friday night was a stormy one, with rain and wind. Consequently—we got wet! It rained all Sabbath morning but we found some dry spots in the marquees for the Sabbath services. "What does it matter if it does rain—we're going home to-morrow." But the Camp Master, Brother Johnson—and Sister Johnson—were rather concerned that some of the juniors might get wet and contract colds! Deliverance! Not far away was a permanent Y.M.C.A. Camp composed of wooden buildings, where ninety-six children were accommodated for various fortnights throughout the summer months. The last contingent had left the camp the previous Thursday and preparations had been made for receiving the next contingent on Tuesday. The warden in charge of the Y.M.C.A. Camp heard of our wetting and suggested our transference to his camp for the night. What's the cost?—Nothing! Here was a perfect Good Samaritan and we all went to this Camp. Everybody had a bed with clean blankets and a hot bath. We used the Y.M.C.A. crockery and all were very happy. In the early morning of Sunday, the day of departure, the weather was fine, the tents were dry, and we packed with comfort and journeyed home once more.

In the course of conversation with the Y.M.C.A. warden, we learned that he was a Roman Catholic. He knew we were Seventh-Day Adventists, and we thought surely deliverance came from the most unexpected source. May this kind gentleman have seen in us the true spirit of Christ, as was evidently manifested by him to us.

So home once more. Any regrets?—not one, except that it's a whole year before we have another camp. Thanks to all who made this camp such a success, but roll on next summer and the 1938 camp.

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A landscape changes according to the atmosphere in which we see it.---Rev. Jas. Reid, D.D.

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British Advent Messenger

New School Year Commences at Newbold

By H. W. LOWE

Our members in the field will be glad to know that Newbold College held its opening exercises on September 8th, and that the enrolment is larger even than we had anticipated. We had made provision for an enrolment of 110 students, and not very much endeavour has been made in the way of recruiting, beyond visits by certain of the teachers to some of our churches. Yet the enrolment looks like mounting to 130, so that all the facilities of the school will be taxed to the utmost once more. Some of these facilities are much too meagre, though we try to improve and increase them as best we can.

The number of students from other parts of the Division will be around thirty-five, and we are very glad to have this excellent body of young men and women with us.

The whole student body this year seems to be slightly more mature than in previous years, and we trust that an excellent school year, from the spiritual as well as the scholastic point of view, lies ahead.

Brother G. W. Baird, and those associated with him, have a heavy task owing to the fact that Brother W. G. C. Murdoch is out of the country, and we shall need to bear these men up in prayer constantly in days to come. Their load has been made doubly heavy by another unexpected loss.

PASTOR KEOUGH'S DEPARTURE

A few days ago we received a cable calling for the services of Brother George Keough as superintendent of the Arabic Union Mission. We found that for some time Brother Keough has had a great burden to get back to labour for the Arabic-speaking people. He has no desire to change his work, and certainly no desire to live in a better place than England, but this burden for the people among whom he spent more than twenty years is so strong that he feels the hand of God is in this call. Coming, as this has, a few days before the opening of the school, the faculty have been placed in great embarrassment, but the work of the Bible Department will be divided among several of the teachers and we shall make no plans to call anyone permanently to that department yet.

We can only say that we look upon this move as a call for greater faithfulness on the part of the faculty and students until the Lord shall give us clear guidance as to just what is His will. We pray that God may abundantly bless Brother and Sister Keough as they go from us, and we trust that their work afar may be as much appreciated as it has been during the eight years they have spent with us in school work in this field.

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Up the Mighty Amazon

By N. P. NIELSEN

The Amazon is a mighty river, the largest in the world. Its headwaters are in the Andes mountains and are fed by the melting of the eternal snows and by the torrential rains that fall on their eastern slopes. This river flows almost directly under the equator, and with its great tributaries drains a large part of the South American continent. At high water it overflows large sections of the country and really becomes a great, flowing lake, whose shores are often lost to sight in the vastness of its waters.

Here are found impenetrable, fever-infested jungles with thousands and tens of thousands of dwellers along the shores of the river, living in squalor, poverty, and superstition. Still farther back are many Indian tribes, whose territory has never yet been fully explored. All these need to hear
the Gospel story. They are also sorely in need of medical help, as hundreds, yea thousands, die every year from the fevers which so often rage in this steaming, tropical land.

**ITINERATING IN THE "LUZEIRO"**

The headquarters of the Lower Amazon Mission is located at Belem, Para, near the mouth of the great Amazon River. The headquarters of the Upper Amazon Mission is at Iquitos, Peru, about 2,500 miles inland. Large river boats, and even sometimes ocean steamers, ply between these two places, taking three weeks or more for the trip upstream.

To facilitate our work, the Lower Amazon Mission has its own mission boat, the "Luzeiro," for reaching the various parts of this great inland waterway. Pastor L. B. Halliwell is the superintendent of this mission, and at this writing he is making a trip up the Amazon in our boat. On this trip he will be away from home for three or four months. In a letter recently received, he tells us some of his experiences on the first part of the trip. We know that they will be read with interest and so take the liberty of copying the following from his letter:

"We left Belem the last of March and have had a wonderful time coming up the Amazon. We have had meetings nearly every night and have found a good number of interested souls this year. I brought with me a little portable light plant for the launch, and when we arrive at a place where we wish to hold meetings we stretch up our wires and screw in the globes and the people see the light for miles around and come to attend the meetings.

"Last week we had our first baptism at our school on the Andira River. We baptized six and have a class of twelve others who we thought had best wait a while before being baptized. It is surely wonderful to see the great change that the Gospel makes in the lives of these simple people. On Friday night Brother Honario rang the bell and the Indians began to come for sunset worship. This year we noticed that they were all cleaned up and wore clean clothes. They all came in and took their places. A good number have now learned to read, and so came with their song-books and Bibles. We stayed there a week and held meetings day and night and they didn't miss a meeting. One night we went up the river to another village together with some of the Indians. On the way back one of them, a man of about thirty-five years, came to me and told me about his life. He has killed six men during his life, but now he is happy in the truth and wants to be baptized at our next baptism.

"About three hours down the river from this school we visited

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**The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering**

**September 25, 1937**

**will benefit the South American Division**

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a man, a civilized Indian, who has been keeping the Sabbath for three years. He now has a Sabbath-school of eighteen families in his home. A little farther down the river or rather on a large lake, lives another brother, where we held a few meetings. Last October they had an epidemic of malaria in this section and 300 people died. Our brother and all of his family were sick with the fever, but the Lord spared their lives. They showed us several houses where all the inmates had died and the vaults and dogs had gone into these houses and eaten the dead. When we arrived at this brother's home, he came out to meet us in his canoe, and before he reached the 'Luzeiro' he began to call out, 'Irau, ó 24 está comprindo.' (Brother, the twenty-four is fulfilling.) At first I did not know what he wanted to say, but then I remembered it was chapter twenty-four of Matthew. He was so impressed with his experience with this fever that all he could talk about was chapter twenty-four of Matthew. He and all his family are going to the camp meeting in Maus. To do this they will have to travel five days in a canoe.

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"Friday afternoon we arrived at our other school, where Brother Gnutschman is teaching. This year he has more students than he can take care of. Sixty-one have matriculated and seven more desire to enter, but he cannot take care of them all. He has done a good work here this year, and during vacation he visited some of our other groups and held some meetings. Twenty-six are now ready for baptism. Yesterday there were nearly one hundred present at the Sabbath-school, and during the past two nights the church would not hold all who attended. To-night we will hold a meeting in another place near here, where we also have an interested group. Next week we will go up the Maus River where we have a Sabbath-school of over 100 members."

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**THE FIRE IS SPREADING**

The city of Manaos is located about one thousand miles inland from the mouth of the mighty Amazon. It is the capital of the state of Amazonas, and is the centre for a vast area served by the tributaries of this great river. It is a city of about 80,000. Only a few years ago we had no members for hundreds of miles in all this vast section.

Now our work is quite well established in Manaos. We have our enthusiastic members, our Sabbath-school, our services, and the message is spreading. In fact, when the message is kindled in any place, be it ever so remote, it will soon flame up and spread out like a prairie fire.

Now comes the word that the flame of truth has been kindled in a new section far removed from this centre of Manaos, in a place that has never been visited by a minister, nor even by a colporteur, so far as we know. Pastor Halliwell writes:

"I have just received a letter from a man who lives on the Purus River, about 500 miles above Manaos. He was baptized in Manaos last year and he states that he has twenty families keeping the Sabbath and a good-sized Sabbath-school organized. He is begging that I come up that river this year to visit him and to hold some meetings. We have just voted to send..."
one of our colporteurs up that river to work this year."

Thus the work goes forward. Appeal after appeal comes to us for more workers to meet the urgent calls that come from almost every quarter. It surely must be

that the Spirit of the Lord is at work upon hearts and preparing them for the reception of our message. May the Lord help us to do what we can to hasten on the work of saving the lost before it is too late!

SOUTH ENGLAND CONFERENCE

President: Pastor R. S. Joyce
Office Address: Midland Bank Chambers, 506 Holloway Road, London, N.7.
Telephone: Archway 2666-7

South England Annual Meeting Business Sessions

We have never experienced a series of conference business sessions quite like those held in connection with the thirty-fourth annual session of this conference. There were five of them. From the first there was a splendid spirit shown, which developed into a real enthusiasm whenever reference was made to the subject of work in unentered territory.

Early in the conference two new churches, Ealing and Clapham, were welcomed into the conference family with a membership of sixty-four and eighty-eight respectively.

The recently baptized members resulting from Pastor J. M. Howard's pioneer work in Ipswich were there in force on the Sabbath—over thirty of them. They were a real stimulus to the growing consciousness that that advance work must go on in a stronger degree.

The following resolution aroused real enthusiasm on all sides, and only lack of time prevented many more from speaking in support of it. Those who did speak were loud in their advocacy of the practice of systematic prayer for the evangelists, some having for quite a time carried it out as a special act of family devotion.

WHEREAS, The Lord has signally blessed the labours of our evangelists during the past year, especially in connection with the plan of pioneer work in unentered territory, and

WHEREAS, There are still in our conference many cities which present a mighty challenge to evangelism:

Resolved, (1) That we invite all our members to pray earnestly on behalf of our evangelists, that God will open up ways and provide means whereby this work may be greatly extended, and

(2) That we aim to place an Evangelistic Offering Box in every Adventist home, these boxes to be brought in to the church treasurer, and remittances sent to the conference treasurer regularly each quarter.

The other resolutions passed were on Thanksgiving, Medical Aid, Missionary Work (with special reference to work with tracts and periodicals), Colporteur Evangelism, Harvest Ingathering, and Sabbath-schools.

The president rendered his report for 1936 comprehending a general statement of the year's achievements. The treasurer presented the financial statement for the same period. Brethren E. R. Warland and A. W. Cook reported in detail the work of their respective departments.

The officers of the conference nominated for the ensuing year are as follows:

President, R. S. Joyce.
Executive Secretary-Treasurer, J. H. Parkin.
Departmental Secretary, E. R. Warland
Field Missionary Secretary, A. W. Cook.
Exeutive Committee—R. S. Joyce (Chairman), J. H. Parkin, E. R. Warland, C. A. Reeves, J. M. Howard, J. Harker, A. H. Williams, T. B. Wynne, G. V. Hall.

Credentials were granted to the following:


Missionary Credentials.—J. H. Bayliss, G. R. Bell, A. W. Cook, H. Humphries, A. J. Mustard, C. Smith, Miss F. Barr-Hamilton, Miss W. Buckle, Mrs. D. Casey, Miss L. J. Clarke, Miss M. Clements, Miss O. C. Davies, Miss E. Guntrip, Miss M. John, Miss M. J. Keough, Miss V. Warren, Mrs. M. E. Brooks.

Church School Teachers' Licences.—G. A. Keough, Miss E. M. Frost, Miss R. Raitt, Miss G. E. Thomas, Miss A. L. West, Miss W. E. Willis.

J. H. PARKIN.
Notes from the President

The year 1937 has every prospect of being one of the best years in the history of the North England Conference. Thus far we have baptized and added by vote as many as we usually do in twelve months, and there are hopes of another seventy-five being added by Christmas. Pastor J. E. Bell has baptized six in Leeds, with others to follow from Bradford. Pastor W. M. Lennox has added eleven by baptism to the Hull church.

One has set the seal of His approval to the work of Brethren W. J. Cannon and J. R. Lewis in Manchester. On Sabbath, September 4th, twenty-seven were added by baptism and vote—nine men being among the number. It was inspiring to see four men and their wives unitedly go forward in this ordinance. Another baptism is planned for at the close of October.

Our colporteurs are also having good success in selling books, and in soul winning. At the close of August they had sold £5,726 worth of literature—a gain of £738 on the previous year. So far as I can recall among those already baptized, two were found by Brother Benefield, two by Brother McLeod, two by Brother Holloway, and three are ready for church fellowship here in Nottingham as the result of the work of Brother Davies. Please pray daily for our faithful book-workers.

The Ingathering has a good start with a £100 gain on the first report. Our other finances, though good at the close of June, have not held their own in the holiday months of July and August, but we trust that September will see them also showing a gain. Any offerings for evangelism would be greatly appreciated. Don't forget the little brown boxes.

O. M. Dorland.

Manchester’s Challenge

Manchester—what does that name mean to you? To us it stands for a thickly-populated district with a radius of about eight miles around Piccadilly, Manchester’s centre. In this district, including greater Manchester, Salford, and Stockport, there are about thirty areas with an average population of the neighbourhood of 50,000. We have done some evangelical work in only four of these areas. Can you imagine what a challenge these unwarned thousands make to us?

Yes, brethren and sisters, they have waited too long. Now they are literally asking for this message. Ponder for a moment on these startling facts.

A young lady has been coming once a week a distance of nearly thirty miles asking for a study. She travelled seventeen miles each way each week for twelve years to another church looking for light. Unsatisfied she has turned to us. She has commenced keeping the Sabbath and professes that she has now found what she has been so long seeking.

We are dealing with some people who have owned a Bible for the first time in their lives since attending our meetings. Another who was disfellowshipped for wrongdoing a few years ago evidences a spirit of humility and seeks a change of heart and life. What a thrill it is to see lives changed and broken families united. This is happening not in some remote corner of the mission field, but here in Manchester.

What of the future? “Truly the fields are white to harvest; but the labourers are few.” This is true in a special sense of Manchester. Evidences point to still greater things being accomplished in the future, by God’s grace, than have ever yet been done. Will you not help by remembering us in your prayers?

W. J. Cannon.

Baptism in Manchester

Nine months ago church members were billing and selling Present Truth. To-day heavenly angels were rejoicing over the cotton metropolis of Manchester on the occasion of another baptism.

Conducting the week-end services in Manchester’s redecorated church, Pastor O. M. Dorland dwelt on the theme, “Faith and Feeling,” on Friday night, and “Conversion” the next morning. One hundred and fifty friends from the local churches were present in the McLaren Baptist Church in the afternoon when Pastor Dorland examined the candidates and pictured before them the experience of the Ethiopian eunuch. The presence of Brother E. Halstead at the pipe organ was a great help to the singing, and the solo rendered by Sister Cannon expressed the spirit of consecration and surrender felt by all:

“Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to thee.”

“Do you accept the Lord Jesus as your personal Saviour from sin?” was the question asked of the candidates by our president. An affirmation was given, and then nine men in the prime of life, and fifteen women were buried with Christ beneath the water. With three added to the church by vote, twenty-seven that day joined the host of the redeemed from all nations who will one day

“From earth’s wide bounds, from ocean’s farthest coast, Through gates of pearl stream as a countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Hallelujah!”

We are hoping for another good baptism in October.

J. R. Lewis.

Victories in Manchester

Here in this thickly-populated portion of the Manchester area God is searching for souls, and we have been privileged to come in contact with many who have obeyed His call, and for whom our God is showing Himself strong.

The strength of God was shown toward one young lady who, when
seeking Sabbath privileges from a well-known firm, was ridiculed and derided and told to beware of such pernicious doctrines. Our genuineness was questioned, but this apparent concern for her spiritual welfare was only an excuse to keep such a valuable employee, for a few days after leaving she was offered Sabbath privileges with increased wages.

Another young lady learnt the Sabbath truth from a borrowed book, and became so interested that she travelled thirty miles to ask for a Bible study, and is now rejoicing in her new-found faith. Still an employee, for, as we see barriers removed, difficulties overcome, and "crooked places made straight," in the accomplishment of God's purpose.

There is one for whom we would ask special prayer. He has heard and obeyed the call to Christ, but has not fully responded, and still hesitates as he Endeavors to find the living God. ENA D. BROWN.

British Advent Messenger

Of a Baptist friend she thought about their keeping the wrong Sabbath. This friend had never thought about it, so when the superintendent of their Sunday-school called, she asked him, not being aware he was already keeping the Sabbath, and he immediately replied, "Most decidedly we have kept the wrong day!" God's Holy Spirit cannot be evaded, though people may evade us! The ex-Sunday-school superintendent who has now resigned from his church brought this friend to Sabbath-school two weeks later, and in turn brought the husband and wife who sought her advice, and all are now keeping the seventh-day Sabbath! Now others in this Baptist church are desiring to know the truth and are desirous of meeting Pastor Joyce and discussing the Sabbath question with him.

More could be said of many others who have found Christ in Darlington. We earnestly urge all our members to remember not only us as workers in their prayers, but also these who are as yet but babies in their knowledge of Christ and His truth.

HILDA M. FORD.

Experiences in Darlington

Since our work started in Darlington, it has been our joy to see how lives can be changed by a knowledge of the truth. One man, who drank and smoked considerably, and never went to church, has amazed his wife, as a result of his turning completely away from his evil habits, and by showing a keen desire to live as a Christian should. The past two Sabbaths he has stayed away from his work to attend the services, and does not yet know what the consequences may be. He needs our prayers. His influence led his wife, who also was not a Christian, to take her stand, too. They firmly believe God has revealed to them His truth.

Another man, who had given up going to church, tells how differently he now views life. He has been awaiting promotion at his work, but now says he will refuse it when it comes, as he knows that he will then be unable to keep the Sabbath. He has applied to the railway company for Sabbath privileges, and is ready to change his work rather than continue working on the Sabbath. He, too, has influenced his wife, a few weeks ago a worldly woman, but now truly converted to God. Once at a loss to know how to read her Bible, she is now finding real joy in reading it. Without its being kept perfect toward Him, she is now finding real joy and firm confidence that we have the truth.

The Pentecostal church has been busy opposing us, but a number have left their church to join with us in worship, and we believe we have not yet seen the full results of our work here.

One young man of that faith met one of our members, at whose house he called for orders every day, and as a result of her work has become convinced that we have the truth.

Another young man, a preacher for the Pentecostals, met the writer at the house of a friend of his, who has taken her stand for the Sabbath and after many questions, asked if he might have literature on the "Sabbath." "I do want to know the truth!" he said. He wanted to find out for himself what we believe rather than go by hearsay any longer.

Two others, a husband and wife, evaded the truth for weeks, refusing to answer the door to any of us who called. They inquired...