



African Diary

by Dr. W. H. Mullen

It seems that I have covered so much territory since last writing that just a list of the things I have done would fill my column. About all I can do is give a broad outline.

Our school at Modderpoort closed on a Wednesday evening, and I left on Thursday evening by overnight train for Jo'burg. From there I moved on to Bethal where Rev. Charles Sanders met me and took me to his home in Ermelo. The place was already a bit familiar as I had stopped by here about three weeks earlier with Rev. Glendon Kierstead. I had a very delightful weekend at the Sanders' home. I was sorry to find Pamela temporarily in the hospital, but she returned home while I was there.

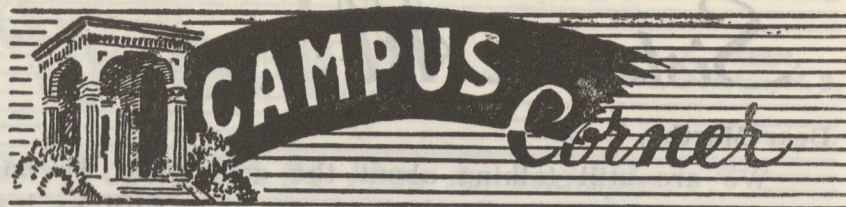
On Sunday morning I had the privilege of preaching at The Reformed Baptist Church. Brother Sanders interpreted for me. About forty-five people were present, about two-thirds of whom were young people. So far, I haven't done too much speaking through an interpreter, and I found it a bit awkward as it somewhat hinders the free flow of thought. But I enjoyed it, and my audience was attentive. At the end of the service one of the members initiated an offering for me. Most of the people came forward and left a coin on the pulpit. I was deeply touched by this spontaneous expression of appreciation on my behalf.

The time spent with Brother and Sister Sanders, along with the opportunity of meeting some of the people, afforded me many new insights into the actual problems and prospects of missions in this area. It was also my pleasure while here to meet some missionaries from other church groups, particularly the Swedish Alliance Mission and the Plymouth Brethren.

On Monday, Brother Charles drove me up to Carolina where Mis Irma Koffel, an E.N.C. graduate, is in charge of the Nazarene Mission. Visiting with her were Dr. and Mrs. Robert Merki, also E.N.C. graduates, who had come down from Acornhoek to take me back with them. We had a pleasant evening together, and then I was off the next day with the Merkis by way of Kruger National Park. I never quite hoped to get to the Park, but the Merkis live only about 20 or 25 miles from one gate, so we did a long swing up through the great reserve before coming out again near their home. We spent most of Tuesday and Wednesday in the Park and I found every minute exciting. There was no lack of game. Before we were through I would hardly turn my head to look at another giraffe or a wildebeeste. Various kinds of antelope were everywhere, mostly impala which are always a delight to watch. The kudu were impressive with their great twisted horns. In great contrast to the rugged and lordly kudu were the tiny steenbok which are very delicate in all their features and stand about 20-22 inches high when full grown. The only disappointment, if any, was the failure of a lion to make his appearance. But we did see three or four elephants in their native habitat. The word "park" is quite misleading. Actually it is a great strip of territory, about 8,000 square miles, where the animals are protected and

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The King's Highway



A HOST ON THE HORIZON The Future Bethany Students

As I write today, graduation is only five weeks past—one of the best graduations in the opinion of frequent visitors and long-time staff members. Commendation is due to Rev. L. K. Mullen, the keynote speaker, for an outstanding address, and also Rev. Stillman Cameron and Rev. H. R. Ingersoll for ministries of a high order.

But even with the memories of graduation fresh in mind, it is the future that calls and inspires us most. On the horizon we see a host: a host that is bound for Bethany. They are young, fresh, full of hope and full of promise.

Many of these will reach Bethany this fall. Some have applied already. This advance party contains new students for the Bible department, such as Ken Banks, Bill French, Sylvia Fuller, and Joyce Giberson; new students for the high school, such as Hanley Richardson, Leslie Ingraham, Bud Milner, Sheila Jordan, and many others; new students for the business department, such as Irva Trask, Louise Milbury, and others. This sample group of new applicants is made up mostly of fine Christian youth and good students.

This advance party also contains a good number of former students who have pre-registered as returning. In this group are such stalwarts or stalwarts-to-be as Everett Bain, Peggy Porter, Wayne Blinn, Jim Bragdon, Dave Bishop, Wayne Briggs, and Stephen Main. Happily we hear that after a year's absence Charlie Parker plans to return, having looked over a seminary and a university.

The second line on the horizon is made up of prospects (not yet applicants) for the new year. Their interest and intention have been made known through correspondence, contacts at camp meeting, or otherwise. In this group are Timothy Robart of Shelburne, Larry Sears of Wood Harbor, two of his friends, and many others.

But, oh! the greater host is yet to come: those teenagers swarming our camp grounds and youth camps. They will take over the battle one of these days. And, then, in the rear are those precious and tender children we saw lining the platform at the Beulah DVBS program. In ten years or less many of them will be bound for Bethany.

This host on the horizon is worthy of the services of the Bethany staff. They are worthy, too, of your prayers and your gifts. I challenge you, our people, to lift up your eyes to the horizon. I challenge you, our youth, to join the host — even now — and march on with God.

C. E. S.

High Schooler,

learn science, history, etc.
from the **Christian** viewpoint
participate in **all** school activities
enjoy **wholesome** friendships
Renew your mind, buttress your
faith, build your character

at BETHANY BIBLE COLLEGE

There are two sciences which every man ought to learn; First, the science of speech; second, the more difficult one of silence.—Socrates.