

## REV. MRS. H. C. SANDERS

The mother of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Baptist Alliance went to be with the Lord on Tuesday, April 24, 1962. Mrs. Sanders was active and faithful in her devotion and service to God to the very end of her earthly existence, having been to the church service Easter Sunday.

Mrs. Sanders was 91 years of age. She was a charter member of the Port Maitland Reformed Baptist Church.

The funeral was held from the Amherst Reformed Baptist Church on Saturday, April 28, at 2 p.m. The service was conducted by the local pastor, Rev. M. W. Bagley. Scripture passages and hymns were favorites of Sister Sanders.

The Scripture was read by Rev. F. A. Dunlop, after which Rev. H. R. Ingersoll, Alliance Superintendent, spoke of the high esteem in which Mrs. Sanders was held by the denomination and he also expressed the sympathy of the denomination to the members of the family.

Rev. N. E. Trafton, sang "The Pearly White City" and Rev. A. D. Cann, President of the Foreign Mission Board, spoke of the great contribution made to missions by Sister Sanders, who with her husband, Dr. H. C. Sanders, pioneered our Mission Work in South Africa. Rev. E. W. Tokley offered prayer.

Mr. Robert Lees, deacon of the local church, sang "The Love of God."

Rev. M. W. Bagley spoke from the text, "I die: and God will surely visit you and bring you out of this land unto the land which he swore to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob" (Gen. 50:24). The pastor also read a tribute to the late Mrs. Sanders. The service was recorded on tape for members of the family in Africa.

Pallbearers were: Revs. B. M. Hicks, G. R. Symonds, L. K. Mullen, J. A. Moses, R. H. Nicholson, B. C. Cochrane.

For the family we pray the comfort of the Holy Ghost.

Rev. M. W. Bagley.

## MISSIONARIES' ADDRESSES

### RHODESIA

- Rev. Harold Kierstead )
- Rev. Eric Haywood ) P.O. Box 447
- Miss Uta Chase ) Livingstone,
- Dr. Emmett ) Northern Rhodesia.

### RPB. SOUTH AFRICA

- Rev. E. A. M. Kierstead ) P.O. Box 335
- ) Vryheid, Natal,
- ) Republic of South Africa,
- Rev. C. D. M. Sanders ) 82 DeJager Street
- ) Ermelo, Transvaal,
- ) Republic of S.A.
- Rev. Paul Sanders ) 84 Ravenswood
- ) Boksburg North,
- ) Transvaal, Republic of S.A.
- Rev. Wm. Morgan ) Louwsburg, Natal,
- ) Republic of S.A.
- Rev. Karl Gorman ) P.O. Box 139
- ) Paulpietersburg, Natal,
- ) Rep. of S.A.
- Rev. Glendon Kierstead ) Private Bag 49
- ) Piet Retief, Transvaal,
- ) Rep. of S.A.

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There is no such way to attain to greater measures of grace, as for a man to live up to that little grace he has.

—Thomas Brooks



## African Diary

by Dr. W. H. Mullen

My experiences have been quite varied since my last writing. Standing out in my mind are my visits to a gold mine, and the Willem Pretorius Game Reserve.

I didn't see too much gold, but I was actually more interested in the conditions of the 4,500 Africans who made up the major working force in the mine. My friends and I were given a conducted tour of the mine compound which was modern in every detail. Well-kept lawns with trees and flowers separated the long brick buildings. We were allowed to look where we pleased, including the sleeping and living quarters which appeared to be very adequate. One interesting feature of the company policy was the provision made for the men to do some of their own cooking, primarily the meat, which they like to prepare according to their own customs back home. Besides South Africa, the men came from several different countries, mostly the Rhodesias, Nyassaland, and Basutoland. The central kitchens and food-preparation rooms had the latest equipment for preparing food on a large scale. Everything was clean and shining. Table tops had been washed and polished until they glistened.

In the center of the compound was a large social center, still under construction, and off to the side was a new \$345,000. hospital just for African men. I asked about the religious activities in the compound, and found that all the major denominations had regularly organized services, with all groups enjoying equal opportunity. I walked among the men who congregated here and there during their off-shift time. I heard much laughter and exuberant talk, but saw no rowdiness. Most of the men are married with wives and families back home, a situation, which duplicated in a hundred other places, is causing many sociological and moral problems. (It might be noted in passing that the increasing urbanization of the Bantu peoples has caused a drastic and irreversible change in their basic manner of living and their whole tribal culture. The denominations are discovering fast that missionary methods will have to be revised along with the changing conditions.) For all the generous policy of the mining company it was quite apparent that it was a matter of calculated expediency. Any worker will produce more if he is healthy and well-fed. I saw other things that made me think that the African man was quite expendable. The general attitude is: "There are lots of 'boys' around." The universal designation for a male African worker, young or old, is "boy."

As for the game reserve, it was small compared to what I hear about Kruger National Park, but I had my first experience of seeing many wild animals in their natural environment. This part of Africa does not have the larger carnivora, but there were many varieties of antelope (the general term for what I would call the deer family) including the springbok which is the national emblem of South Africa. This small "deer" is the fastest thing I have seen on four feet. There were many eland, blesbok, and here and there a hartebeest. It was quite a