Light for the Line,
THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHURCH RAILWAY MISSION MAGAZINE.

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South African Church Railway Mission.

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Light for the Line.

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LETTER FROM THE HEAD.

Grahamstown,
June 21st, 1921.

Dear Friends,

People sometimes say, "You travel such a lot, why don't you tell us all about where you have been and what you have done?" Well, since I last wrote for *Light for the Line* I find by looking at my diary that in the three months I have travelled close on 15,000 miles, and if I try to tell everything it would take nearly another three months to do it. Years ago when I was younger and had less experience, I used to get "cold feet" quite frequently because it so often happened that some kind friend would take pity on me and ask me to a meal and then "go into that state of fright, but rather look forward to the "scraps" provided. If I have to put up with these scraps I fear you will have to be content with the same sort of thing with regard to my doings as Head of the Mission: just "scraps," but not nearly such good ones as I generally manage to get for myself.

The Bishop of Grahamstown, according to promise, very kindly called in at Naauwpoort on his way from the Consecration of the Bishop of Lebombo at Capetown on April 6th, and dedicated the memorial windows which have been placed in the Sanctuary in memory of our friends and fellow-workers Miss Burt and Mr. Willmott. It was quite a simple but very beautiful service which all enjoyed who were able to be present: we were sorry that neither Mrs. van Heijst nor Mrs. Willmott were able to be present with us as we hoped they would, but we may be sure their thoughts were with us as ours were with them as the service proceeded. The windows are the work of Mr. Christmas of London, and do full credit to his already well-known name. S. Mary is the subject of the window in memory of Miss Burt, and S. John for Mr. Willmott's: the former is on the left and the latter on the right of the Altar, and both are facing it. Many wanderers travelling past Naauwpoort complain of having to wait there with nothing to do: why not wander up to the Church—it is always open—and have a look at it? It is very beautiful and worth a visit: it was built as a memorial to the Guards who fell in the Boer War.

So far we have not been able to get a Priest for Mr. Hobson's Section,
which is cause for very great regret; the foundations he laid are sure and true and sadly need the building put on them. I was able to visit Lobatsi and greatly enjoyed the stay, which was all too short for the work waiting to be done. His many friends on the Section will be grieved to hear that Mr. Hobson has not only lost his father, which was expected, but also his brother, to whom he was very greatly devoted; our sympathy will be with and our prayers for them all.

Miss Beckwith writes to say that she safely arrived in the Old Country and was able to help at our Annual Meeting in London; she then went to see her doctor, who ordered her immediately to take three months’ absolute rest, and for once she is wise and is doing what she was told. We hope she will be thoroughly restored to health and strength when the three months are up. Archdeacon Rogers returned to Johannesburg last month looking all the better for the voyage, but with the news that early in the new year he will be leaving South Africa to take up some special work in London; our good wishes will go with him while we shall sadly miss one who for the past twenty-two years has been heart and soul with us in the work of the Mission. I was glad to find Mr. Skey back at his job looking after his 140 boys at S. George’s Boys’ Home, Cleveland, and looking all the better for the rest and change. Mr. Esdaile had a bad attack of influenza early in the year and had to give in entirely during March and then go down to Port Alfred for April; I was glad to find him very much better and full of energy; he is at present Acting Rector of S. Mary’s, Johannesburg. Mr. Coombes, better known as Brother John, is fit and busy as ever; he is now Rector of Boxburg North with a few other jobs thrown in. No news has recently been heard of Mr. and Mrs. Rossborough; probably the garden in which “everything is lovely” is keeping them busy. Her many friends in the Bloemfontein Section will be very, very sorry to hear that Miss Batcham has been overdoing it and for the time at least has been ordered by her doctor to keep quiet: to what extent she will be obliged to curtail her energies I cannot say for the moment, but the news last received is not encouraging. Mr. Gardner has found the work not what he expected and more than he is able to face, and he has asked to be relieved of his work in Northern Rhodesia and the Congo at the end of this month. For the immediate present Mr. Stenson has very kindly promised to go North every other month till we can get a new Chaplain for the Section: I am sorry to have to disturb him in the good work he is doing down South, but it cannot be helped. Will our friends in the Bulawayo Section please understand the position and not expect visits so frequently? We were all very glad to see Mr. Stenson about so soon after his operation in the Bulawayo Hospital and congratulate him on his speedy recovery and hope he may now long be
blessed with health and strength. News has come from England that "one or two Priests are in communication" with our old friend Mr. H. B. Ellison and, if it be God's will, it ought not to be long before we get definite news of more Priests coming out to help us carry on.

I am sorry the insets for Light for the Line have been missing from recent issues and it is impossible for the moment to say whose fault it is—I suppose, as usual, we had better blame some wretched Kafir. Cables and letters have been sent to England, and now we find from the publishers that they were duly shipped, but they have not arrived here and no news has been received of them. We are doing all we can and still hope for success, even if late.

Some people have been complaining lately of things being pilfered, but my complaint is the other way; my pockets have not been picked, but some kind friend all unknown to me stuffed a nice scarf into my rainproof coat pocket, quite a swagger one too—much too swagger for me to wear except on state occasions. Unfortunately I cannot give the scolding such an action merits as I have no idea who it was that committed the crime.

I found that the good people at Essexvale, in Southern Rhodesia, with Mr. Stenson, have been getting busy and are determined to have a Church of their own; it is badly needed as the old Post Office, which was lent to us, has been taken back and reopened for business, so that the only place where services can be held is in a private house which is always very kindly placed at our disposal; but the room is too small, as several new settlers have come out and taken land there. It is a big task for a small community, but it is quality, not numbers, which counts; they are all keen, so it looks like going through: it was suggested that possibly the Mission might help, but much as we should like to give a helping hand, I felt it impossible seeing that last year we spent £600 more than we received. I went to the Post Office at Bulawayo for my letters, and one of them was from our old friends, the members of the Winstanley Guild, enclosing a cheque for £20 and asking me to give it to some good object I thought needed it; so when I went down next day to Essexvale it was not to express cold sympathy, but the real warm thing and a promise of the £20 to help. The sanctuary is to be built as a memorial to Mr. Seacome as the work there was always very near his heart.

But the first prize of this issue must really go to Waterval Boven. While I was up in Rhodesia, Mr. Herbert and Miss Gardner wrote saying the good folk wished to do something to help the Mission funds as a mark of appreciation of what the Mission had done in past years and is doing now for them, and could I go down: of course I couldn't; I was all those hundreds of miles away and had not nearly finished and felt I could not do that extra travelling just to attend and open a Fancy
Fair, and this I explained in my letters to Mr. Herbert and Miss Gardner. But they would show no mercy and, ignoring what I wrote, again sent letters to say they hoped I would come. So I went, and what a whirling time of it we had from 2.30 to 10; it was worth being there to see the wonderful spirit of unity and keen interest prevailing everywhere, and when the money all came in—but it hasn't, for it seems still to be coming in, and one wonders when it is going to stop, for already the sum of £200 has been passed. Well done, Boven; our gratitude goes to you all individually and collectively; we are indeed grateful to you all for this most welcome help and also for the goodwill that alone made it possible. I'm not sorry I went now; indeed, I'll go again anywhere at any time for such a result—thank you all very, very much indeed. But I must tell our readers away from Boven about the pig: on the Saturday morning I met a good friend who had been working all night, and was evidently very tired, carrying a sucking-pig, very clean and gaily decorated with ribbons: how it became so clean I cannot say, but the story goes that it had been under the engine hose and—well, never mind the rest, for it was very clean. What struck me most was that the pig looked so quiet and contented: the good lady who received it put it into the bathroom for safe keeping, so nobody could use the bathroom till after the Fair had begun and the pig safely landed at the hall. When the time came for selling it everyone was eager and many determined they would have it and don't less many castles had been built in the air with regard to it, but it had its own ideas and when wanted was not to be found; it had just gone off. Shortly after midnight it was found wandering about on the line; what it was looking for particularly I cannot say, but probably not for the engine hose. It is being fed up at present—probably in more senses than one—and will be sold later.

Some delay has been caused in answering correspondence which we regret but could not help, partly on account of being away so far and partly as some of the communications had been addressed to Miss Blundell personally and so forwarded to her in England and had to be sent back here. She seems to be enjoying her holiday so far as it is possible to enjoy anything in the midst of so much unrest now the order of the day in England: let us hope and pray that the time may be hastened when right and justice may prevail and so peace be established in one of the fairest lands and amongst some of the best people in God's creation.

We should be very grateful if any of you changing your address would immediately notify us at the Office; only by this means can we make sure of the Magazine being rightly addressed.

The memorial window, kindly given to the Church at Broken Hill by Mr. and Mrs. Rawson in memory of their little son, has been placed in position next the font and certainly adds to the
beauty and dignity of the Church. Bishop May of Northern Rhodesia, very kindly dedicated it for us during the Children's Service there on Easter-day. The subject of the window is "The Good Shepherd," and, as in the case of the Naauwpoort windows, is the work of Mr. Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

R. THORNELEY JONES.

The following is the Prayer used by the Bishop before consecrating the memorial windows at Naauwpoort: we are grateful to him for allowing us to publish it.

O Almighty God, Who dwellest in the light that no man can approach unto, and Whose Son, Jesus Christ, came to be a Light to the Gentiles, we beseech Thee to accept and bless these windows, which we dedicate to Thy Glory and in loving memory of Thy servants Agnes Burt and Edgar Thomas Willmott.

Grant that the light which streams through these windows may ever remind us of Him Who is the true Light.

Grant that the figures of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and of St. John, the beloved Apostle, may ever speak to us of the love we should have for our Lord.

Grant that the examples of Thy servants in whose memory these windows are dedicated may ever encourage us to persevere in our Christian life.

And so fill us with the same grace that Thy Saints and holy servants enjoyed, that we may come at last to dwell with them in the light of Thy countenance which is perpetual joy, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.

Poste Restante, Bulawayo,
June 9th, 1921.

My dear Friends,

Whenever the time comes to write a letter for the Light for the Line I have to sit down quietly and try to remember where I left off the last quarterly. I'll try not, however, to repeat myself!

February 27th saw me at WANKIE, where I took the usual services. The great strike started while I was up there; at that time it looked very serious, but we are glad to say it is a thing of the past. I came down to DETT, and as usual had a nice service. The people here turn up well and, thanks to Mr. O'Sullivan (Station-master), we always have a comfortable place where we can meet for the worship of God. I had to return to Bulawayo after this owing to the curtailment of trains.

On March 8th Canon Jones arrived in Bulawayo for a short time and then went through to the North. We always look forward to seeing him even though it is for so short a time.

March 10th I went to ESSEX VALE, and had a very wet time, particularly so when trolleying to Mr. Jeptha's cottage, BUSH TICK SIDING, and also to 20 Cottage, BALLA BALLA (Mr. Blumeas). The trip to GWANDA that time was very wet too; I returned to Bulawayo in time for Easter. I had the privilege of taking the "Three Hours" at St. John's on Good Friday, and Easter-day was really very busy; I assisted Fr. Wilson at St. Columba's (native church) at High Mass at 5 a.m.; it was altogether a most wonderful thing, there in the early hour before dawn a church full, I suppose close on 300. The procession, led by cross-bearer, thurifer, acolytes, choir, and priests, was very impressive: the hymn "Jesus Christ is risen to-day," sung in
Zulu by all those voices, taught the compelling, the drawing power of the Faith. At St. Cyril's, too, good numbers came, particularly to the early service.

Easter is the time of full churches, quite rightly; but surely the Church claims its adherents at other times, other Sundays, other feasts: don't let us, who live so near a church, forget our privilege; don't offer to God a minimum of worship—so many isolated ones would just like the chance of going to a house of God or even of getting a service regularly.

After Eastertide I went out to these and other places: VICTORIA FALLS, WANKIE, DETT, MALINDI, UMGUSA SPUR, NYAMANDHLOVU. At the FALLS I baptised the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Kershaw (manager of hotel), and at WANKIE the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon (mine secretary). At UMGUSA SPUR I had service in the open air, and next morning I celebrated the Holy Mysteries, at which two natives made their communion. From there I went on to GWAAI, where a few of us met to receive the Bread of Life. NYAMANDHLOVU was reached for Sunday, April 10th: the usual services were held. There have been several changes at Nyamandhlovu. Mr. and Mrs. Hemans it is nice to see again, having come from Wankie, while Mr. Jones (Magistrate) and Mrs. Jones are on leave in the Old Country. Troopers Hall and Russell will be missed by many outside Nyamandhlovu; personally I miss them very much, for not only were they regular communicants of our Church, but also because of the happy times we have spent together in the barracks or on the veld whenever we ran across each other; we wish them God speed and good luck in their new venture in Nairobi.

After this I went to the Southern Section, touching SYRINGA, TSESSEBE, FRANCISTOWN, PALAPYE ROAD, SERULI, SERIBI, SISI, etc. At all these places we had services. I then came back and went first of all to Mr. Colson's farm BALLA BALLA, where we had service at night and the Holy Eucharist next morning. I then cycled to GWANDA; this took me nearly eight hours along the railway track! Mr. Watters (Native Commissioner) and Mrs. Watters insisted that I should retire early, and so, thanks to them, I soon felt fit again. The people of GWANDA as usual turned out in splendid numbers and the Court-house was full at the Sunday Evensong: it was really like church having an organ and Mrs. Perkins playing voluntaries and a fully choral service. After this I went to the JESSIE MINE. I was almost ashamed to go, for it was ages since I paid my last visit there: while there I visited friends at WEST NICHOLSON and gave instruction to two Confirmation candidates. The manager of the Jessie, Mr. Healy, and Mrs. Healy very kindly put me up for the three days.

After this I dashed back to MAHALAPYE for the "Bisley." My word! what a number of people were there! Everyone full up with visitors and then carriages and private coaches on the railway with crowds more. Everyone was busy and if not actually taking part, meeting friends, talking, and looking on at the events: motors buzzing about taking anyone along to see this or that event. "London in Africa!" We had the Holy Eucharist in the schoolroom each morning and Evensong in the open air, because it was impossible to get everyone inside: that is the right way, isn't it? The worship of God in all we do, our work and our recreations. The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vickery was baptised. We have to congratulate Mr. Henry Clarke Allman, of Palapye Road, and Miss Ellen Olive (Nellie) Hoare, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hoare, of Mahalapye, on their engagement.
The many friends of both will echo all
good wishes.

After this I went up to WANKIE
for the monthly services. On this occa­sion I baptised the infant son of Mr.
and Mrs. Mack (mine surveyor); the
little chap was rather sick at the time,
but is improving, we are glad to say.
I returned to Bulawayo to attend the
Railway Dance on May 24th, given
again by the General Manager (Lieut.-
Colonel Birney) and Mrs. Birney. All
the railway children had their “do” in
the afternoon and by all accounts had
a gorgeous time. DETT was visited
again on May 26th and, as usual, a
good number came to church. I trol­
leyed down to MALINDI and took
service for the white community and
Mass for some Christian natives I found
there.

Then came the Annual Show in Bula­
wayo, when all Rhodesia and his wife
came to town and everybody saw every­
body: meetings and greetings took
place at all times and in all places.
There was great excitement naturally
when the 1,000 guinea trophy went to
a Rhodesian farmer for the best bull in
the show.

On June 2nd a very quiet Confirma­
tion was held at St. John’s Church:
nine candidates were confirmed—among
them the Misses White of Figtree. Let
us remember in our prayers those who
have “witnessed a good profession” and
those who are preparing to come for­
ward later to do the same. On June 4th
Mr. “Jock” Smith and Miss Goodyer
were married at St. Cyril’s; all friends
wish them joy and happiness. Still an­
other “railway” wedding on June 8th,
at the Chapel of Ease, Plumtree, when
Mr. Parish (Immigration Officer) was
married to Miss Minnie van Rooyen.
We offer to them also our wishes for
their complete happiness.

Here I must leave off for this
quarter. I’m afraid it is only a repe­
tition of happenings up and down the
line, and things that have been and will
be for some time to come (D.V.).

Your sincere friend,
C. W. S. STENSON.

DIOCESE OF
GRAHAMSTOWN

Naauwpoort,
10th June, 1921

My dear Friends,

The warmth and sunshine of South
Africa are pleasant memories. Not
that we have left South Africa, but
that all along our section winter has
set in—wind, rain, frost and even snow,
if you looked for it.

On the Railway: Fall in traffic
returns, reduction of war bonus,
transfer of employees to other centres;
trade depression here, there and every­
where and industrial unrest do not
tend towards optimism. But really
there is no room for pessimism in our
lives, for we have more to be thankful
for than to complain of. So we thank
God and take courage.

Through all the changing scene of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

I know it is difficult to be grateful
at times, but if only we would form the
habit, life would lose much if its cold­
ness and dreariness, with its pettinesses
and jealousies.

What a grand thing it would be if
we could get rid of all the distrust and
suspicion which we see among nations,
among classes, among individuals, and
set up trust and confidence. We must
begin in our own little circle and not
take offence at fancied slights and mis­
understandings. For there is so much
good in human nature and so often
one’s worst enemy is one’s own self.
Now that the first half of the Christian
year, which sets before us the chief
facts of our Faith, has gone, we must learn in this second half—the Trinity season—to apply this Faith in our daily lives and build up a Christian character.

NAAUWPOORT. If it is difficult to observe times and seasons when one has oversight of several churches, yet one is glad to record that Good Friday was well observed in Naauwpoort. The Three Hours’ Devotion had a maximum attendance of 51 and a minimum of 15. The collection was given to S.P.G. and amounted to £1 3s.

We were glad to have Canon Jones with us again on Palm Sunday and are grateful to him for remaining over to fix the memorial windows in their frames and for supervising their erection in the East wall of the Church.

These beautiful windows, portraying St. Mary and St. John, were duly dedicated to the glory of God and in memory of Miss Burt and the Rev. E. T. Willmott by the Bishop of Grahamstown on Wednesday, April 6th. His Lordship also administered the rite of Confirmation to fifteen candidates in the presence of a not too large congregation. We shall not soon forget the solemnity of the simple and impressive service.

The Archdeacon of Cradock was with us on Whitsunday and had a busy time. He celebrated the Holy Communion at the native church; admitted the church officers at the Eucharist in All Souls’ Church; had a Native Ministry Fund meeting at St. Agnes’ in the afternoon, and finally talked to us at Evensong about the “Diocesan Gifts” which is to take the place of “the Lenten half-crowns.” During his stay he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ehrich.

At the Vestry Messrs. Ehrich and P. F. Green were duly elected as Churchwardens, and Messrs. Hewitt, Hitchcock, Huebsch and Steinhofel as Sidesmen.

A very creditable balance sheet was presented and passed. Votes of thanks were recorded to Mrs. Juby for presiding at the organ; to Mrs. Lemon for collecting Sustentation Fund, to Mrs. Williamson as agent for Light for the Line, and a general vote of thanks to others, too numerous to mention by name, who have helped in many ways during the past year.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hewitt on their marriage at Adelaide on Easter Monday and are glad to welcome Mrs. Hewitt to Naauwpoort.

We have lost Mr. Green (shunter) and his wife and family by transfer to Durban, and Mr. (driver) and Mrs. Howard have gone to Cradock and take with them our best wishes.

The past three months have seen an outbreak of fever, in which Mrs. Kerr and her family were sufferers and to which her husband succumbed. Our prayers and sympathies will be for her in her bereavement.

COOKHOUSE. The usual monthly services have been held at Cookhouse. Canon Jones took the May services, thereby enabling me to take a short holiday at East London with Mrs. Smith and the baby.

The Bishop visited Cookhouse for Confirmation on April 21st and administered the rite to eleven candidates in St. Barnabas’ Native Church. We regret that there were no European candidates ready. The Bishop has kindly promised to come again on some later occasion, if we give him due notice. So it is not too late for candidates to give in their names.

We are thinking of a bazaar at Cookhouse and hope the plans will soon mature and the bazaar held at no very distant date. But we take this opportunity of reminding our people that a bazaar can only be an occasional method of raising funds: what we should aim at is definite, systematic and regular giving according to our means. The Sustentation Fund exists for this purpose, and Mrs. Wise will be glad to receive monthly contributions.

The twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs.
Burls were baptised by Canon Jones on May 8th.

CYPHERGAT, STORMBERG and THEBUS were visited for services during the week-end, April 3rd, and also on May 22nd.

From Thebus we miss Ganger van Heerden and family, now transferred to the Free State.

HOFMEYR. Hofmeyr—the inaccessible—saw us again on April 24th. I lost the connection at Schoombie, through no fault of my own, and completed the journey from there on a borrowed bicycle. I pumped up a faulty valve umpteen times and dismounted X squared umpteen times to cross a number of culverts and rode some twenty-four miles against a strong head wind. But it is an ill wind that blows no good. I was able to visit the cottages along the line between the stations. Our next service is due during July, which we hope the Head of the Mission will be able to fit in among his many engagements.

TAABOSCH. We renewed our acquaintance with Taabosch on May 26th and were happy to have service under the hospitable roof of Mrs. Bishop once more.

HANOVER ROAD was visited, but without service, on April 7th. Mrs. Kirkup with her two children has since gone to England, and we trust will have a pleasant holiday and a safe return. An infant daughter has taken up her abode with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clench.

ROSMEAD. Since we last went to press Rosmead has come under the care of the Railway Mission. Canon Jones took our first services there on April 17th and I was there on May 29th.

We hope, as far as possible, to maintain regular monthly services on the last Sunday in each month. The services will be held in the Schoolroom and will be as follows: 8 a.m., Holy Communion 11 a.m., Children’s Service; 7.30 p.m., Evensong and Sermon.

It should be noted that while we aim at a monthly service, yet the Chaplain (address Nauwpoort) will gladly come, at any time, in response to an urgent call, as soon as he possibly can.

Yours very sincerely,

EDMUND D. SMITH.

PRETORIA DIOCESE.

Dear Friends along the Line,

Much has been happening on this section during the last three months. Boven, my headquarters, has responded well to the call of the Railway Mission. After I came here I noticed that the church was sadly in need of a new roof, fresh paint, some new wood to replace portions that had rotted, and the grounds around the church were suffering from neglect.

During the heavy rains in the beginning of this year the need of a new roof was emphasized by the stream of water which worked through the roof in several places. Seeing the need, the men quickly set to work putting our building in order. The church has now a new roof, a fresh coat of paint and a respectable church-yard. We are very grateful for this necessary work and wish to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Charlewood, Mr. Leach and the men who did the work.

But having got our church in order, the next thing we had to realise was that the funds of the Mission required a little attention. At the Easter Vestry after the election of the Church Council the state of the funds of the Mission was put before the Council, and it was immediately decided that something should be done. It was soon agreed that the first move should take the form of a “fancy dress ball,” chiefly for the children. So on April 22nd the children’s fancy dress ball was held from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m., followed by a dance for adults: the prices of admission were children 1/- and adults 2/6. It
proved to be a huge success: all Boven seemed to turn out: the children, from tiny tots to big girls and boys danced in fine style and gave evidence of the skilful teaching which they had received at the hands of Miss Charlewood, Mrs. Wenzel, Miss L. Parkins, Miss Mason, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Bretagne, Miss Papenfus, Mrs. Philpott, Mrs. Alford and Mrs. F. S. Taylor. Miss Mason and Miss L. Parkins were the accompanists for the children’s dances. The dresses which the children wore showed the interest which had been taken by the parents: various colours and peoples were represented. Fortunately it had already been decided that no prizes would be given, and it would have been an impossible task for any judges to decide on one being better than the rest when all were so extremely good. One important part of the evening, as in all evenings of this description, was the refreshments: a plentiful supply had been arranged for by Mrs. White. Mrs. White, together with her willing band of helpers, gave the children quite a feast. At 10 o’clock the children processed round the hall, each one receiving a dainty bag of sweets. There is no doubt that the children had a great night and they will not quickly forget it.

After the children had departed the dance was continued by adults, Messrs. L. A. Morell and H. Bessinger officiating at the piano. The M.C.s were Mr. Wilson and Mr. Berry: Mr. Alford and Mr. Hutchinson were door-keepers and worked hard. After so enjoyable an evening all were anxious to know what was the financial result: to the astonishment of all we found that, by the dance and the guessing competition, a prettily dressed “kewpee” from Miss Charlewood, we had realised £36. Twenty pounds were banked immediately and £16 were kept in reserve to meet any expenses which our next effort would entail.

The success of our dance spurred us ladies was gathered together under the leadership of Mrs. Charlewood and they decided that a “fancy fair” be held in on to a greater effort. A committee of June. The committee consisted of Mrs. Charlewood (chairwoman), Miss I. Charlewood (hon. sec. and treas.), Miss Mason, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Wenzel, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Alford, Miss Gardner.

Work for the fair had to be started at once: as all know who have had to work in connexion with bazaars, six weeks is a very brief period in which to get everything ready: realising this, all worked hard. Enthusiasm was running high and the trades union rule of an eight-hour day had no place. On June 4th “The Day” arrived. Our Head, Canon Jones, arrived as well, all the way from Rhodesia. At 2.30 p.m. the Head declared the fancy fair opened. The hall looked picturesque with the rustic stalls gaily decorated with all sorts of articles for sale: some of the ladies were in fancy dress, and this added to the festive scene, but one and all were keen on the business of the day, namely, the success of our fancy fair.

The following is a list of the stalls and stall-holders and the sums made at each stall:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Stall Type</th>
<th>Names</th>
<th>£</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fancy Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. and Miss Charlewood, Miss Gardner</td>
<td>43 9 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gentlemen’s Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. Wenzel and Mrs. Rombant</td>
<td>31 3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toy Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. J. Taylor, P. S. Taylor, Mrs. Saunderson</td>
<td>22 17 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home-made Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. Alford and Mrs. Melville</td>
<td>19 11 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Produce Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. Parkins, Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. Ancott</td>
<td>18 10 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Refreshment Stall</td>
<td>Mesdames Wilson, Gillam Eshmade, Leach and Green (at the piano), Bretagne, the Misses Papenfus, Albertijn, Parkins and Teichmann</td>
<td>18 5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jumble &amp; Dip Stall</td>
<td>Mrs. Irving</td>
<td>10 9 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortune Telling</td>
<td>Zip (Miss Mason), Zamra (Mrs. Wright), Zinello (Mr. Brookman)</td>
<td>5 9 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Shooting Gallery: Mr. J. Paterson and Mr. C. Hyman .................. 5 4 6
Natives’ Jumble Stall: Mr. Rawlings and Mr. Halkerston ............ 3 0 0
Cocoanut Shies: Mr. Halkerston ........................................ 2 1 6
Hoop-la: Mr. J. Eshmade, Lex Fordyce, N. R. Molkie ... 1 16 0
Raffles: Mrs. Gibson and Miss A. Parkins ........................... 6 1 0

Total from the Stalls ........................................... 188 7 8
Donations .......................................................... 26 18 6

Total .............................................................. £214 6 2

Thus you see what money has been raised in our effort on behalf of the “fancy fair.” From this sum must be deducted our expenses, which amounted to £11 16s. 11d., thus leaving a balance of £202 9s. 3d. To the above sum we have to add the £20 already referred to from the “fancy dress dance,” thus making a grand total of £222 9s. 3d.

To all who worked to make our “fair” such a huge success we extend our most hearty thanks. To thank each one by name would take up rather much space in our Magazine, so we think the best is for all to accept our thanks as a body. Such a result shows what can be done when we all pull together and work for a definite object: so many friends of the Mission along the line willingly sent contributions of money and material and they will, I am sure, be gratified with the result. Some of our smaller stations on my section have also made efforts to help our funds, but some results are not known at present.

Erasmus made an effort on April 26th under the leadership of Mrs. Godrich, Mrs. Alford, Mrs. Nunhan, Mr. Suat and Mr. Cousins: it took the form of a “Bridge drive” and so realised the splendid sum of £8. For so small a place the result was indeed excellent: many thanks, Erasmus, for your kind and ready help. At Hatherley on May 24th Mrs. Heatlie and Mrs. Hertzenberg arranged a fête and concert together with a shooting competition: particulars of this have not yet been received by me, so I shall have to leave the report until our next issue. One thing I do know, and that is the fête was certainly a social success, and I feel confident that it was no less a success financially.

I hope that the work of the Mission will continue with as much enthusiasm as in the past six months. I am extremely grateful to all who have been so constantly kind to me. I have been over most of my section now, but there is surely no room for me to write an account of that part of my work in this issue.

With unbounded thanks to all for what they have done,

I remain

Yours very sincerely,

E. Herbert.

WOMEN’S WORK.

On the Line,
June 13th, 1921.

My dear Friends,

During the war we said to ourselves over and over again, “What great times we live in!” If we think over the last three months we surely can say the same, for never in the history of the world have we seen a parallel to the industrial troubles; the whole industrial world has reached a curious complication and confusion. And moreover when we look the thing in the face we can see that it is not a matter of controversies, but rather one of cross-purposes; for one man talks of “private enterprise,” as if anything could be private under modern conditions; or another tries to nationalise mines, as if it was the easiest thing in the world. But whatever the cause, we can say with truth that there is some misunderstanding; in fact, it is a misunderstanding amounting to a mess; it is a knot to be untied, and to untie it it will be
necessary to begin at the right place. Let us all do all in our power to bring about some consistency of thought and action, and so bring about a new world. I have been travelling about with Miss Short, the new worker for the Southern section, and it was a great joy for me to pass once again over familiar ground and meet old friends, some of those who have been on my own section. Another thing which gave delight to both of us was the fact of going over the lines where Miss Beckwith has worked so devotedly for so many years, and where she is still remembered and loved. On the Avontuur Line we were able to get as far as Humansdorp Station, where Mrs. Grieson so hospitably entertained us, and if it had not been for her we should have been without food until midnight on account of the trains being late. It is a joke between Miss Short and myself—I was to introduce her to the ways of the “Line,” and the first thing I did was to try and starve her! However, we are still good friends in spite of it. At Springmount Station Mrs. Cock, an old friend from up the main line, kindly gave us hospitality. She has since gone to Loxton, Pampoer Poort, to which place her husband has been transferred. It was a happy visit and we were able to see the Railway people, and on the Sunday evening in the little schoolroom gave them a Lantern Lecture, which was well attended. After this visit I had to return to my own section for Holy Week and children’s services. Later in the month I was able to continue my trip over the lines to George and Mossel Bay, where we stayed a few days. I did long to hop off at one or two stations where there were old friends, and have a chat over old times. When we passed Miller Station I felt like singing the little song “I passed by your window”—unfortunately or fortunately I cannot sing and so had to think of all the things the song would say.

FISH RIVER. At this station I was able to put in visits and have a talk to the school children. Mrs. Hogan has always been very kind and as usual made my visit a happy one; I am very grateful for all the help she has given me in my work. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hogan have gone to the Old Country for a holiday, and our very best wishes will go with them for a very happy holiday and a safe return to Africa. I shall miss their cheery smile and the nice cups of tea which were always waiting for me when I hopped off the goods trains. Bon voyage! From there I went to Conway Station, proposing to show some lantern pictures, but when I arrived I found that there was a lot of sickness. One begins to feel afraid to suggest a lantern lecture! Do I bring the sickness with me? Mrs. Stark’s children have been very sick with ‘flu and rheumatism, but we are very glad to be able to say they are quite well again and are having a nice holiday. Mrs. Blewitt has another delightful baby girl who seems to grow in a miraculous way.

THORNGROVE Station. We have to welcome in the place of our friends the Browns, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer from Sandflats, and hope that they will be happy there. I have paid two visits to them, and Gerard has already been thrilled with the “pictures on the wall.”

COOKHOUSE has been the scene of much activity during the quarter; we have had many changes in our families in the camp. These moves have made a difference in the congregation of the Church of St. Paul the Traveller, and account in a small way for the decrease in the attendance at Divine Service. This does not, however, take away the blame from the people who could come but do not. Please make a note in your mind that services are held regularly each second Sunday in the month. The Sunday School is held every Sunday morning at 10 a.m. Attendance on the
whole has been good, but I look for a rapid growth in this respect now that we have so many keen Girl Guides who realise that their second law says "That they have to be loyal to God and the King."

Mrs. Cree, Mrs. Percy Weddell and Miss K. Heywood have to be congratulated on the success of the Guide movement in the camp. It is hoped that the girls will be enrolled by Mrs. Seale, Divisional Commissioner for Grahamstown and district, on the 8th July. The movement is out for development of the character—mental, physical and spiritual—and if only we could get the movement started in each place along the railway line we should find that our children were being "kept in body and soul" and it would be the answer to the question "Is it well with the child?"

On Good Friday there was a children's service from 12 to 1 p.m., and considering that every mother had a notice card, the attendance was very poor; but those who came really cared, and were taught to keep the day as Good Friday should be kept, as a holy day. Notice had been given that from 1 to 3 p.m. there would be silent devotions; but only the few used the opportunity thus provided. Something must be wrong when Christian people can forget that on this day we keep in remembrance the Sacrifice of Our Blessed Lord on the Cross: "is it nothing to you who pass by?" In the evening there was a good attendance at the lantern service and the singing of the Story of the Cross.

It is good to hear of the successful practices for "Dick Whittington," which will be staged in August in Cookhouse, and some have whispered that if it is successful at Cookhouse they will take it to Somerset East! Mr. and Mrs. Cree, who have always helped us in every way, are going for their long leave to Scotland on the 23rd July: I take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Cree for all her devoted services at the organ of St. Paul's, which she has always given with a cheerful heart and willing hands. Our best wishes will go with them in their travels.

NAAUWPOORT. On the 6th April the Lord Bishop of Grahamstown held a Confirmation and dedicated the windows in memory of the Reverend T. Edgar Willmott and Miss Agnes Burt. It was a beautiful service and most impressive when the Bishop gave us the lesson of the lives dedicated to the glory of God. We missed relations of those two faithful servants of God at the service: unfortunately they were unable to come. The G.F.S. are very busy with the preparations for their stall at the All Souls' Church Bazaar, which will be held in July, and the meetings have been well and profitably attended. Miss Anderson will be back next term and we hope that it will be possible to hold the meetings each week. Naauwpoort has been the victim, like other places, of typhoid fever; we have had many cases, both in the school hostel and private houses. Mrs. Kerr has been very ill and while she was in a very critical condition her husband took ill and passed away, on Sunday, May 8th. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Kerr, children and to his brother, Mr. Kerr, S.M. at Rosmead.

ROSMEAD. The sustentation fund is going well and we have to congratulate Miss L. Brown on the successful collecting. Later on we hope to restart a regular Sunday School for the children in the mornings at 11 a.m. Last week I had a very good attendance and it was so nice to have Miss D. Smith to play for us at the Sunday School held in Mrs. Inggs' dining-room. Our good friends the Inggs put us up: it is good of them and we are very grateful for their kindness. On Saturday evening, the 4th June, I had the privilege of being present at a farewell to Mr. Renton, the "people's" Station-master. I have not been to such a happy social for ages, and all who were present tried to
do their best to make everything go with a swing. Mr. and Mrs. Renton will be missed more than one can think at the moment: he was a man with a vision, who was out to give of his gifts to the camp. When Mr. Renton came to Rosmead he found very little, and now he goes away leaving very much, although he has not had all his expectations fulfilled in “the monkeys hopping from tree to tree” and the Institute Hall; but never mind, he did all in his power to get things to grow: we shall miss them both, but we look forward to future meetings, and in the meantime wish them God-speed.

At Port Elizabeth I was able to visit Nurse Albert and Mrs. Viney: Nurse was very ill and Reggie was in bed with typhoid; now they are both on the road to recovery. Old links with the past are always refreshing: one of our friends brings news that the Odoires, Mrs. le Ber, Mrs. Outram and her children have sailed for England, where we wish them all prosperity. They will not be forgotten in the prayers of the faithful at Naauwpoort.

BARODA. It has been a happy thing for me to be able to get to this siding and visit Mrs. Munro: it was a surprise to find Mrs. Bishop from Taai-bosch spending her holiday with her daughter. One hardly knows what to put down under the word “Visits,” but I suppose you will understand if I say we “talked and talked” and at least made a break in what could otherwise be called a monotonous day for those women living at the smaller sidings on the railway line.

At CRADOCK I have managed to pay a few flying visits to some of the friends of the Mission. Mrs. Schooling is to be congratulated on her tremendous success with the Girl Guide movement in the town; many girls from the camp have joined up. It is always hard, with shifting populations, to keep movements going, but we are confident that Mrs. Schooling will see it through.

TAABIBOSCH. Again I was made welcome, and given a lovely warm bed for the night; oh, it was a joy: one finds it rather cold travelling this weather. Next day I made my way to Naauwpoort, where I heard that they wanted me for Sunday, and incidentally gave a few lessons on how to cook Jerusalem artichokes, a gift from Taai-bosch.

ARUNDEL. For some time I have tried to fit in a visit to this siding, and the opportunity came at last when I caught 26 up and 3 down. Mr. and Mrs. Bethweite have come from the O.F.S. and we are glad to welcome them on this section; somehow they are part of the family and have been looked after by most of the women workers of the O.F.S. Next month I hope to give them a lantern lecture at the siding, as it is a long time since services have been held there. After leaving Arundel I took the Eastern as far as Cyphergat, spending most of the time at STORMBERG, where I was able to put in a good time visiting and seeing the children who have worked so well under the guidance of Una Manley. At Molteno I stayed the night with Mrs. Heathcote at the Rectory and was introduced to several workers on the railway. Now I shan’t feel so bad about it when I am asked by my friends, “Do you know Mrs.-Davie?”

At Henning the train gave time for a pop into the Clark’s house and long enough to peep at the new twins, who were looking well. At THEBUS there was time for another quick visit to our friends there, and I hope that I shall be able to come for a longer time next month.

The children seemed to be very keen about the annual examination for the Victoria Bible Reading prizes, and I hope that they will have done good and thoughtful papers, because the papers were very interesting, and gave everyone a chance of doing well.

I quite forgot to mention a visit to Dassie Deur, where I made friends with
Mrs. Law, and promised to go for a longer time in the near future. Mr. Fisk has gone to Fish River, in the Hogan's place, and so far the S.M. has not been appointed.

E. M. ANDREWARTHA.

Whit-Sunday.

Dohne,
May 15th, 1921.

My dear Friends,

I am writing to you from Dohne where I am staying with Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, and each month come for Sunday School and Confirmation Class. To-day is the Birthday of the Church when, as we remember, the Holy Ghost came at Pentecost and brought Power to the Apostles to start their work for the Church; it is a great joy to find children readily walking four miles in order to attend Sunday School and also to find each month that the lesson set has been well and intelligently learnt so that the work of the Church may be carried on. Also several adults are coming forward to receive the Gift of the Holy Ghost through the laying on of hands. What a joy it must be to our Blessed Lord to see such signs of life showing Him that we are trying to be "witnesses for Him."

A month ago a wire came to me bringing the good news of a visit from the Head. As the wire came on a Saturday and he was to arrive on the following Tuesday there was no time to be lost. In about an hour Railway Post took letters along to Imvani and Waku. Imvani, always ready to help, had everything arranged for service on Tuesday evening: a "Social" followed so that many had the opportunity of meeting the Head. What a help it is to have the co-operation of such friends as Mr. Wolstenholm and others. It all helps to make the work go ahead. At Imvani, Waku and Dohne we had Evensong the day the Head arrived and a Eucharist the following morning.

Visits have been paid and either lantern services or socials held at the following places during the last three months: Imvani, Tylden, Waku, Cathcart, Surbiton, Thomas River, Toise River, Dohne, Blaney, Cambridge, Chislehurst, Bailey, Bowker's Park, Amabele, Komba. The Diocese of St. John's: Butterworth, Idutywa, Umtata, Sihota Hyno, Elliot, Maclear.

I was very sorry to find Mr. Slogrove again on the sick list and sincerely hope that he may recover his full energy and strength. It was not possible to visit many of the smaller places along the branch lines although I hoped to do so: Some kind friends who give me hospitality and so make a visit possible were away on leave, but I hope to visit these places before many weeks are past. Mr. Holmes and the Staff at Amabele are to be very much congratulated on the success of the concert given, in aid of the S.A.R. & H. Children's Homes, in March. The sum of £36 was handed to the authorities. It was a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Do you feel inclined to help the S.A.C.R.M.? If so, please remember that at the beginning of August we hope to have a bazaar at Imvani and any useful gift will be most acceptable. A garment or something useful in the house or while travelling would, I think, be of the most value. Please send your contribution to me at St. Monica's Home, Queenstown, during the first week of August at the latest. Perhaps you may wish to buy instead of giving in other ways, and, if so, we will do our best to please you even if you send your order by post. I can assure you "your esteemed order will receive every attention."

Now I must close as I am off to Dordrecht by 16 up—very cold getting into the train in the middle of the night after such a happy visit, but the certainty of a warm reception is most cheering.

I cannot end without expressing our most sincere sympathy with Mr. and Mrs. C. Crocker in the very sudden
death of their little son Georgie. He was such a bright little fellow of nearly four years of age and was very much missed by his brothers and sisters, but they knew that he had been called away by His Father and so did not weep and lament as those "who have no hope." We also offer our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins in the loss of their little daughter.

Our best wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Falck, Alfred and Ralph. They will be missed by all at Tylden, where Mr. Falck has had Sunday School every week. Norway will seem very cold I expect, especially to the boys. I look forward to the time when they return after an enjoyable holiday at home.

Yours sincerely,

MILICENT PORTER.

Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia, June 9th, 1921.

How do you do? all my friends of the Line. Again comes round the date for writing one's quarterly letter. At the moment I write I have the huge surprise and joy of having one of our fellow workers, Miss Porter, with me. She is visiting our wonderful Victoria Falls and trying to take in all their beauty and wonder. I say trying, as it is an impossibility—their beauty and grandeur is to me quite unexplainable.

I have visited my usual spots, GWANDA. CEMENT SIDING, MARULA SIDING, NYAMANDHLOVU, PALAPYE ROAD, MAHALAPYE. CEMENT SIDING has now a new manager (Mr. Cummings). We give a real welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Cummings and Gordon their little son. I shall miss Mr. and Mrs. Ray and Gordon, but hope to continue our friendship in Salisbury. The new school at Cement Siding is so lovely and fresh: it is a joy to have service there. In April I visited KALOMO. N.R. I went up to visit the Government School there, and to start Girl Guides, Brownies, Scouts and Wolf Cubs. The real welcome I got from Mrs. Hindle, Miss Becher and the children was so encouraging. I spent three days there and formed a Patrol of Guides (Skylarks) with Margaret Smith as their Patrol Leader. They all passed their Tenderfoot examination beautifully. I must speak of the kindness of Mrs. Goslin of Kalomo, who has taken the post of President of the Girl Guides: without her things would not move as they are doing, and we feel very grateful to her. Quite ten or more boys passed their Scout test too. The drill and ambulance work amongst both Guides and Scouts is a thing to be commented upon: for this we must thank Mr. Arnold, and we do hope fate does not take him from Kalomo for many a long day. Unfortunately Miss Becher has left again and I am very sure she is missed by everyone: however, we must allow her to finish her tour of Rhodesia and South Africa ere she returns home to England. We are glad that her influence is still felt, and we pray it may ever remain. We must not forget, however, to give a real welcome to Miss Berrington and hope she may be happy there. I went on from Kalomo to BROKEN HILL, where I stayed for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Macartney. I managed to arrive in time for the Children's Concert on the 18th April. It was a wonderful performance and all the children were so keen on their various parts and withal so natural. Great praise is due to Miss Clarke and her colleague, for the marvellous patience they must have bestowed upon all their little ones, and to Mrs. Macartney and other ladies for their kind assistance. I saw the "dear little church" at Broken Hill built by the Railway Mission. One saw in this something tangible—a little result to see, of work done. We hope to see others in time.

I was able to speak to the children on Sunday morning ere I left for the South again. How fortunate they are to have
a regular Sunday School with Mrs. Macartney at the head.

On returning from the North we arranged to have St. Cyril's (Bulawayo) Sunday School picnic. This was held on the 30th April, when we took from fifty to sixty children by trolley to the Khami ruins. We had a delightful day, starting 7.30 a.m., and returning practically by 7 p.m. The children no doubt told of all their joys and experiences to their parents, so we will leave them to describe all. On May 3rd Major and Mrs. Jesser-Coope gave a "Girl Guide" tea party at their residence at "Hillside," Bulawayo. I helped to entertain the Girl Guides by pouring out tea and also playing games in the garden! A Girl Guide always "smiles and sings" at all times, and I am sure we all did that afternoon, for we had no difficulties as the "smiles and sings" law goes on to say! It ended with three cheers for Major and Mrs. Jesser-Coope. The latter is our Commissioner: how lucky we are!

FIGTREE was my next journey, where I visited Mrs. White and prepared her three daughters for the Sacrament of Confirmation. The Lord Bishop of Southern Rhodesia held Confirmation on June 2nd, at 12 noon, when they amongst others were privileged to receive the Sacrament of Confirmation and the Laying on of Hands.

This year the Musical and Arts Festival, "the Eisteddfod," was held in Bulawayo. It was a wonderful time of finding out talent, and we who care for the arts revelled in seeing and hearing as much as possible. I am sure our Raylton friends will want to congratulate Nina Cochrane upon her toe-dancing. It was perfect, and she richly deserved the gold medal she obtained: her movements were like the swaying of a flower in the wind.

On the 15th, Whitesun Day, we had a little flower and fruit service at St. Cyril's when the children who could brought gifts, which we afterwards sent down to St. Gabriel's Home; the children are now, I think, realising the beauty of giving.

On Empire Day Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Birney gave their usual children's party in the afternoon, when every child whose parents are railway employees is a guest. It was a Wednesday and I should imagine by all one saw, that the children had the time of their lives! At night the grown-up people had their time, a dance in the Drill Hall, which was beautifully decorated and illuminated. This too was ideal! I think we enjoyed ourselves as well as the children did earlier in the day. The Head, Canon Thornely Jones, was up in Bulawayo for Empire Day, and he, like his workers, entered into all the joys of the day.

BULAWAYO held its Annual Show on 31st May and 1st June: those who know what an agricultural show means (it brought back memories of my Land Army days) can imagine it all. Everyone from far and near appears, and sometimes it is their one yearly trip, so you may imagine what a joy it is right from the veld.

To-day I returned from GWANDA, where I went down to help with a concert. The children were charming! We congratulate Miss Hunt, their mistress, on the result.

And now adieu until the next quarterly.

Your friend,

OLIVE STENSON STENSON.

32, Estcourt Buildings,
Pritchard Street,
Johannesburg,
June 12, 1921.

My dear Friends,

There is so much to say that I find it a puzzle to begin and to say one half of all that is in my thoughts. We are most grateful for the splendid way in which so many of you have come forward, eager to do and dare for the General Fund of the Railway Mission! Thanks are too deep and real to find
expression and we hope that yet other parts of the Section will do what they can. Mr. Herbert has certainly wakened us up! More than once men and women have said to me, "We've got the right Padre," and I fully agree! Whatever our job, most of us feel that he understands it. I find it a privilege and joy to be working on the Transvaal Section.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS. I am glad to welcome in this number of *Light for the Line*, two teachers whose love for, and influence with the children, will be of great and lasting value—Mrs. Martin, who is keeping our little school going at TRICHARDTS, and Miss Charlewood, who is doing a big work for the children of WATERVAL BOVEN. Miss Haskins has again taken up the Sunday School at DELMAS, after her holiday; and at HATHERLEY the school is still under the capable management of Miss Gertie Higgins, whose work for the children there is well known in the district.

RAYTON again is also under the care of Mr. Oakley, who with Mrs. and Miss Oakley keeps it going entirely, and has done for years. We are fortunate in having teachers of great experience at Rayton. At WILGERIVER I hope Miss Atherton will soon have a little school in working order—it is my fault, I believe, that the school is not already in full swing; I have been to other places. It helps much to know that work is being carried on in our absence; without teachers there would be very long periods between the instruction we are able to give on account of the many stations and sidings to be visited, and I still wonder when someone in MACHADODORP will feel able to volunteer for this work for the younger members of our Christian family, for whose instruction we are responsible to God, their Father and ours. There are 32 children on our Sunday School register there, and I can only go once a month.

Very good news has reached us from MACHADODORP—a start is being made for the building of a church; may this work be much blessed to the Glory of God. Bible Classes are in progress at various centres, where the boys and girls are becoming keen in our study together. Miss Batcham has lent us her magic lantern, and the first "show" was quite successful at Trichardts, where the collection amounted to 21/9. I have had 20/- sent me from Ireland and hope we shall soon have enough in hand to buy a lantern for ourselves. I can get one at cost price through a friend in England, so we will get a good one!

I expect Mr. Herbert will give details of the results of entertainments from the financial point of view. WATERVAL BOVEN began by giving the proceeds of a fancy dress dance to raise a fund for the fancy fair. The dance was a huge success—the children had been given lessons in dancing by a volunteer corps of ladies a few weeks previously, and on the day the Railway Institute Hall was packed with wee people who thoroughly enjoyed the evening. I was struck with the tremendous variety of ideas and have never before seen a children's fancy dress dance so successfully carried out. At 10 p.m. the younger ones went home (or should have done!) and the hall was cleared for their elders, many of whom wore very fine costumes. (My train went at 5.30 a.m. next morning, so I did not stay to the end!) The costume most appreciated by the children was a "real live golliwog," who galloped round the room surrounded by a shouting crowd! On June 4th a splendidly organised fancy fair was held at the same hall. Fortunately Canon Thornely Jones was able to be with us and opened the fair with a few words about the Railway Mission. Toys, needlework, sweets and home produce, animals, fruit and vegetables, a stall for men, fortune telling, hoop-la, shooting and butterfly competitions, coconut shies,
dips, second-hand articles, and last, but by no means least, refreshments for all who needed them (and the ladies who undertook these were kept busy without pause) brought in a vast sum—nearly £200—and the best of it all was the happy way in which everybody worked together—quite worn out next day, but that could hardly have been avoided when one realises that everyone had been going full steam ahead from the time when the suggestion was first made to the moment when the last cake was sold and resold by American auction! I tremble to think of the value of that cake! One calamity happened—the Dramatic Society presented the Railway Mission with a little pig, adorned with scarlet and green sash, but that little pig ran away and was found a day or so later on the railway, still dressed in his best—he knew somehow or other that he was railway property! He has yet to be raffled: he is a nice tame little creature and did not object to being nursed.

All who took part, the Committee, the stall-holders, the refreshers, the managers of side-shows and all who worked so hard have our warmest congratulations and thanks. Very many gifts were sent from other places, white rats from Delmas, a kitten from Trichardts, two kittens, a cake and large boxes of needlework and woollies from Machadodorp, and many other gifts too numerous to be mentioned separately: the light would shine on the doings of the Transvaal only if the Editor put it all in! For all gifts I hope you will accept our best thanks.

At HATHERLEY on May 24th sports were held for the Railway Mission and we all enjoyed the day immensely. Sports for children, shooting for men, and in the evening a concert and entertainment. The performers are to be much congratulated for all they did to make the entertainment a great success. Some very good tableaux vivants were shown—singing and reciting were much appreciated by the surprisingly large audience. Here again ladies had kindly given generously to refreshments, and prizes for the sports. Our best thanks are due to Mrs. Heathie and all who helped her in carrying out a very happy and successful programme.

At BRONKHORSTSPRUIT and ERASMUS a Bridge drive was held for the Railway Mission and we are grateful to those whose energy and kindness carried it through to success.

May we all go forward together in firmness of purpose—the glory of God—knowing that to those who love God “all manner of things shall be well” and He will bless our work for Him if it is done in the spirit of love to each other.

Yours most sincerely,
KATHLEEN GARDNER.

Cathedral Cottage,
Bloemfontein,
May 21, 1921.

Dear Friends,

Easter has come and gone with its message of Hope and Power which ought to bring to both you and me encouragement and determination.

The Children. How hopeful this work is and so full of life and interest: we have now three groups of “Guild of the Good Shepherd” who promise to say their prayers morning and evening, and in this I trust they will be helped and encouraged by their parents. Example is always the best way to help: if you parents pray there will be no need to worry about the children, for they will follow your example, as they will most likely do if you are careless and insincere and only pretend or if you are ready to make any excuse for neglecting it.

The Confirmation Candidates. We are called to be Christians and Confirmation is for those who want to live the Christian life—it was never intended as a mark of respectability: it does matter what we believe and it does matter what we belong to, and if we
ask for the help of the Church we must see that it can only be obtained by really trying to keep her rules—certainly not by neglecting them. Then, too, Confirmation is the beginning, not the end: it is not just something “to be got through,” but rather the opening of a fuller and freer life in which having learned something of our obligations and privileges it is our duty seriously to accept them.

There is something wrong somewhere. I listen to grouses about no parson coming. For many I saw no possibility of an Easter Communion unless Canon Jones would arrange to come, so I am glad that communicants at Dover, Welgelegen, Tweespruit and Marseilles have had this opportunity.

On March 12th I paid my promised visit to KESTELL ROAD. Mr. and Mrs. Harris were away, but the family looked after me, and we were able to have Sunday School in the morning and a lantern service in the evening. Since that visit Mr. Harris has been transferred to Bloemfontein. From there I went on to EENGEVONDEN and found great keenness, though we have no church people there: the Passion slides were most reverently accepted.

At KOPJES we had a most helpful service on Palm Sunday. Mr. Morley, the lay reader, arranged an extra Church Service in the boarding-house, and instead of the address we had the Passion slides. I was much impressed with the real atmosphere of reverence throughout the whole service. The collection, £1 0s. 0½d., was given to the Mission.

Then I worked in a lantern service at VENTERSBURG ROAD and GLEN. WELGELEN is again in a state of transition, the station having been moved to the opposite side, and the cottages are being put up at the station. Ganger Brown and family have moved to Mirage—a good chase for me this time.

Then at KRUGERS I paid a short visit whilst waiting for the goods to drop me at Van Zyl’s Tank for a Confirmation class.

In returning from TWEESTRICT I found the Mission Coach had arrived—so after the usual “dust-up” and inspection of the kitchen (with jam and tea, milk, etc., having escaped from the cupboards) I started on a five weeks’ tour, making my way to KROONSTAD for the Sunday. Here I found the Sunday School going well in numbers, and the people being well visited and having regular services at the Church for those who will go. I found Mr. and Mrs. Kewney from Edenburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Suter busy preparing for their long leave. I shall miss them very much at Kroonstad, and their kind hospitality always, but I shall hope to meet them on the section again.

Then I spent four days on the Vierfontein Line, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Spenceley at Bothaville; he fitted up a room for a lantern service, and all the station folk turned up: then on to RENDEZVOUS, where I found Mr. and Mrs. Behr and family and a full room for the evening service.

At MIRAGE SIDING I found Ganger Brown, and just managed five minutes: then on to VIERFONTEIN, where I had a lantern entertainment, followed by a service. I was sorry to find S.M. Mackenzie far from well.

Then on to LINDLEY ROAD for a long promised visit and lantern service, which was almost doomed, for I went on to SENEKAL to visit there, on the strength of a “special goods” to bring me back for Saturday evening at 7.30. The “goods” came all right, but the livestock were in no hurry to get into the trucks, and I was shunted off at Lindley Road at 11.30. Mr. Falkener was also landed there owing to change in trains, so we had service on Sunday and the lantern service on Monday.

At BETHLEHEM I visited a few sick people in the camp. I was sorry to find Mrs. Hawthorne away for her health. Mrs. Hyslop is kindly trying
to get into touch with those in the camp who would like to help the Mission funds; anyone wishing for a “signal box” or to give donations may send to her.

At HARRISMITH I merely paid a formal call on the Rector, and visited “transfers,” i.e., Mr. Thurtle and family, Mr. Buckley, Mr. and Mrs. O’Bell, who have recently gone there.

At ABERFELDIE I had a lantern service, and in passing through Bethlehem I found the Head was on his way, so I put in a Sunday at Ficksburg and paid a flying visit to Modderpoort and Ladybrand.

At MARSEILLES I met Canon Jones. A good few turned out for evening service, and on Thursday at 6:30 a.m. we had a Celebration in the Coach for the communicants on the station, two of whom had not made their first Communion.

Then we walked up to G.C. 104, where baby Hartslief was baptised, after the celebration of Holy Communion. Having visited a few more people, we went on to TWEESPRUIT by the midday train. I had arranged a lantern entertainment there, but the people were keen to have a visit from the Head of the Mission, and to hear something of the Mission work; so what might have been a dull lantern show turned out quite lively. The collection came to £1 10s., and Mr. Lodge had previously collected £3 2s. 6d. for the sustentation fund—a pleasing surprise for the Head’s first visit. I stayed on here till Monday, to start the Guild working party, after which we had games and races, which made me feel extremely stiff on Sunday. Then IMMIGRANT and PAARDEBURG had their long promised lantern show, I went down to DONKERPOORT, and was quite glad to find I knew the station folk. It rained hard till just before lantern time, and the mud was doing its best to keep us the other side of the fence!

Then I worked up towards “home” with the Coach. Krugers had a weekend visit, a lantern service on Saturday evening. As Mr. and Mrs. Peterson are the only English at the station, I spent most of the time with them after the morning, entertaining the infant and the kitten.

At VET RIVER the lantern was again used. Mr. du Toit, the schoolmaster, did all the talking and made the pictures very living to the children. Then the good old tranship goods tacked the coach on, so I hopped in to see Mrs. Davis at Dover, then on to WOLVEHOEK for the children’s class, and found Mr. Johnson had been busy since the Head’s visit and handed me £1 3s. 6d. for the Mission funds.

After this I spent the day at VILJOEN’S DRIFT; the children are keen on their sale, the proceeds of which will be given to the Railway Orphans and Mission funds. The children at Tweespruit are making a similar effort, so that each section of line may do its bit.

I have just come back from Van Zyl’s Tank; it does seem cut off, and this is the second visit this quarter. It is a good bit of line, and I have never enjoyed a nine mile walk better than last night, with the crisp air and glorious sunset to spur one on.

Now I want you please, when you say your prayer for relations and friends, to add the following:—

(1) For those lately confirmed at Tweespruit and Marseilles, that they may daily increase in goodness and continue faithful.

(2) Those preparing for confirmation at Dover, Mirage Siding, Van Zyl’s Tank.

(3) For the Parish Priests, Workers, and Sunday School Teachers, and the work on this section.

Yours sincerely,

J. Batcham.
2, Cuyler Crescent,
Port Elizabeth, C.P.,
June 1st, 1921.

Dear Friends,

The last three months have been so full of fresh experiences that I hardly know where to begin in relating them. After a most enjoyable fortnight with Miss Beckwith on our flying visit over the section I was able to see her off by the Briton at Port Elizabeth, and now it is good to have as the latest news of her that she is resting in Yorkshire by the doctor's orders, and her last letter is full of messages and greetings for her many friends along the railway.

It was very pleasant to have Miss Andrewartha with me for a week down the Oudtshoorn line, and I am longing to get down there again and to pay more prolonged visits to some of the smaller places which are so wonderfully beautiful and so intensely lonely.

I have been able to pay several visits to Klipplaat and I should like to record my gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Nothard for their kind hospitality. We are glad to be able to report that the Sunday School has really been started, with quite a good number on the register. Miss Mary Howell is carrying on the work each Sunday from 10 to 11 a.m.; it is splendid of her for the task is not an easy one with children whose ages vary from four to fourteen, and she is much in need of help. We were able to have the lantern here one evening, and the waiting-room was quite packed. Next time we must seek more roomy quarters. Our congratulations must be offered to Driver and Mrs. McHenry on the birth of their third daughter.

I spent a very enjoyable twenty-four hours at Bethesda Road, with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and their charming small daughter. I was also able to see Mrs. Bell at Roodehoogte and friends in Graaff-Reinet and Kendrew. At Mount Stewart I visited the school, where I found the children happy in welcoming back their old teacher, Miss Nash.

ALICEDALE. The most important day to record for Alicedale was Monday, May 30th, when the Bishop held a Confirmation there. It was a very quiet and reverent congregation that heard the clear "I do" as the candidates solemnly renewed the promise made for them in baptism. And as the Bishop welcomed them into full membership in the family of God, our hearts were filled with the gladness of a great joy, knowing that they had pledged themselves to accept a life-long fight, knowing, as our Father in God assured us, that "he that endureth to the end, the same shall be saved."

It is good to know that the Alicedale Sunday School is now doing well, and we are very glad that Mr. Bert Harvey has resumed the superintendentship. We were able to have a lantern service one Sunday evening in the church, and I am glad to report that no harm came to anyone from the heavy storm which came on before we could get home. Mrs. May's small daughter arrived on May 8th, and was baptised when only a week old.

Sandflats has suffered much through severe sickness and nearly all the members of the little Sunday School have been down. Here I must put in a word of commendation for the way in which these little ones know their catechism—thanks to Mrs. Walker and her helpers. I examined them a week or two ago, and the result was—well, what it should be. Will the other Sunday Schools on this section please make a special effort? We had a lantern service here, too, though the attendance was affected by sickness. I am glad to report the possibility of a Girl Guide Patrol being formed at Sandflats. Miss Plumbridge, who is out on a visit from England, and who is herself a Guide, is undertaking to put the recruits through the Tenderfoot test.

Sandflats calls for our special sympathy in the loss it is shortly to sustain in the departure of Ganger and Mrs. King and their family. Open-hearted
and open-handed always, with a word of good cheer for each and all, Mr. and Mrs. King had become an integral part of Sandflats and their going comes as a shock to all around them. But we are not going to mourn. We are just going to thank God for them, and for the fact that under His guidance they will continue to be a blessing wherever they go. And for those left behind? Will they not see to it that they pass on unstintingly to others that friendship in which they have rejoiced for so many years?

I have not yet been further than Humansdorp on the Avontuur line, but I hope to go that way very shortly.

I had a very happy time along the Alexandria line and a hearty welcome from many friends. I am grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Cock for their hospitality at Springmount, and it would have been good to have stayed longer with my kind hosts in Alexandria.

There is much keenness among the children on this section to answer the Victoria Bible Reading questions. I have been able to visit the schools at Addo, Sandflats, Saltaire, Comdagga, Middleton, Mount Stewart and Springmount, and I hope to get to many more shortly. I would plead with parents to give the children all the encouragement they can over these questions. The children are the hope of the world, muddled up and unsettled as it is; they've got to carry on. Don't leave out the most important thing in their education, the knowledge of God, their Father, Who gave His only Son to be their Saviour, and the Holy Spirit by Whose power and might they can become what we long for them to be, brave and splendid and noble men and women, "inheritors of the Kingdom of Heaven."

Once again I would say thank you for the way in which you have welcomed me among you. The last three months have been very happy ones for me, and I think we all ought to be happy in such a country and amid such surroundings. As I tell the children in the schools, with so much beauty all around they can scarcely help growing up beautiful inside and out. God's handiwork is shouting His praises everywhere, and the thought comes into our hearts, "Are our lives praising too?"

Easter, Ascension, Whitsuntide are past, and the hard-working half of the Church's year is upon us. May the joy of the Festival Season, with its message of Love Triumphant, remain with us through each day of our lives, through the ups and downs, through the laughter and the tears, and may our hearts sing with the poet, "God's in His Heaven—
All's right with the world!"

Yours very sincerely,

Norah W. Short.

Since writing this letter, two events have occurred at Sandflats which should be recorded. On June 16th a gathering was held in the hotel sitting-room, when Mr. King was presented with a purse containing a cheque for a considerable sum, as a mark of affection and appreciation from all his friends in and around Sandflats.

The Station-master, Mr. Anderson, in making the presentation, said how keenly sensible they all were of the loss they were sustaining in the departure of Mr. and Mrs. King and their family. For many years Mr. King had been the right hand of the Station-masters of Sandflats.

Mr. Walker spoke warmly of the way in which Mr. and Mrs. King were known and loved by all for their kindness and generosity, and their readiness always to extend the right hand of fellowship and hospitality to one and all.

On Saturday, June 18th, Mrs. Walker very kindly invited all the children of the Sunday School to tea at her house, to bid farewell to Lorna, Colin, Pat and Audrey King. It was a glorious afternoon, and the high wind that had swept the country for weeks dropped just in time for us. We were able to be out of doors all the time and we even had our tea picnic fashion.
Every member of the Sunday School turned up and did justice to Mrs. Walker's hospitality. Our games were many and varied, but I think "Rachel and Jacob" carried the day! The festivities ended with three cheers for Mrs. Walker and her four small friends who are leaving us. Our affection and good wishes go with them. May God bless them!

CHILDREN'S PAGE.

My dear Children,

The Examination is over and with this letter I am printing the Examiner's Report on the papers sent to him and the list of those who were successful. Unfortunately the examination papers were sent to Rhodesia too late for them to be examined and included in this list, but they are being gone through now, and those who are successful will have special information and the names will be printed in our next issue. On the whole I think we have every cause for satisfaction at the general result, for it seems as if a real advance has been made, but we hope next year we shall have very much better results and much longer lists of successes. Doubtless many of you will be disappointed at not finding your names in the printed lists or that you are not higher up; I can only say that if your paper had merited it you would have got your wish. I was with the Examiner while he was doing some of the papers, and he told me that while he was generally pleased, he was very disappointed that so many of you had not been careful in the least to read carefully the questions asked and then when the next examination comes along there will be no danger of the same mistakes being made or of the consequent disappointments to you and also to your teachers. Then, too, there were some of you who did not "take real trouble" to work hard right through the year; in such cases you cannot expect to pass; the Examiner is not some silly old thing who does not know his job and just gives every child a prize just because a paper is sent in; no, he knows his job and is just and kind and if possible will let you pass because he wants to see your name on the list. So this year try to work steadily right through and you will probably find your name there and well up next year.

I am also printing a letter Miss Blundell has sent you from England: it was very good of her to think of you all and to write when she ought to have been busy enjoying her holiday; I am sure you will appreciate her kindness. In my last letter, written while she was at sea, I said that she had not broken her leg, but I gather from all accounts that she almost wished she had broken her neck—she is a "bad sailor"; do you know what that means? There is a story told of an old lady who was at sea and also was a bad sailor; the first two days she was so ill she was afraid she was going to die, and the next two days she got worse and then she was afraid she wasn't going to die. It looks awful, but I am glad to say I am not a bad sailor and the ship has not made a meal out of me yet, and I hope she never will.

With regard to the Quarterly Examination questions I am told that the answers have been quite good and show that more thoughtful reading and more steady work has been done—"Very much better than last year." But there are still a few of you who are careless in spelling and who do not take the trouble to think: this won't do, and I want you all really to pull off your coats and pull up your socks—ask your Dad what that
means—and so put your backs into it, just like the men do when they have a heavy truck to move.

The questions for next quarter will be sent out, and the answers must be here at the Office by September 8th.

An alteration will be made in future in the classification for all the Examinations: Juniors will be those who are under Standard V, and the Seniors those over Standard V: ages won’t count and there will be no other division.

I have been asked to thank Susan Opperman, Margrietha Kruger, Nellie Grobler and her sister for their riddles. Now I must stop, but cheerio and get right busy.

Your affectionate friend,

THE SAME AS LAST TIME.

VICTORIA BIBLE PRIZE EXAMINATION.

Examiner’s Report.

Examiners are sometimes inquisitive and ask questions in order to find out if children think and what they think about and what they learn. The Seniors had three or four questions of this kind, and on the whole failed to satisfy the inquisitiveness of the Examiner. He would not like to spend a Sunday with any of them, because apparently they do nothing all day long but go to Church and Sunday School, and spend the rest of the time in Bible-reading. He would make exceptions of the one boy who went for a walk and the girl who began her Sunday by “getting up in a sweet temper.” Higher marks would have been earned if there had been more signs of thinking about their Bible-lessons, and more careful attention to the exact wording of the question.

The memory of the words of the Gospel tested in questions 2, 5, 6 and 8 was quite good in a number of papers. It was most disappointing to find that a number of children (perhaps as many as half) treated question 7 as if it was part of a paper on grammar. Asked to give short explanations of Our Lord’s words in seven instances, they merely wrote the words down again in slightly simpler form, in some cases without any change at all. This was true both of Seniors and Juniors. It seems as if the children really confused the idea of explaining with that of paraphrasing, and that it will be necessary in future for those presiding at the examination to explain what “explaining” means, i.e., to make a thing clear and plain to someone who knows nothing about it, who said it, when, who to, and what it means. Lack of experience in examination was still more apparent in the Juniors, and half of them failed to pass the standard of 30 per cent. on a really easy paper. Most of these did not appear to have covered the ground, and they will do better next year, if they start in right away and pay special attention to the passages and questions set every quarter. It was a pleasure to correct the papers of the best boys and girls and to see the pains they had taken both in the examination and in the year’s work that had preceded it. The work shown up was throughout neat and the spelling good. Fifty-seven entered and thirty passed, as receiving 30 per cent. of the marks obtainable.

SENIORS.

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Rochester,
Kent, England,
May 26th, 1921.

My dear Children,

I read that jolly letter which somebody wrote to you last quarter with envy, for I am sure you will always want to be written to by that person instead of the dry old Editor. Anyway you are going to have a letter from me for though I am on a holiday I am thinking a great deal about you all and hoping that the examination papers will be very well done as I shall not be correcting them this year.

I got to England on April 1st, and very glad indeed I was to get here: I think the sea is perfectly horrid unless you are on the sea shore looking at the waves. I have told all my friends that unless I can come some other way I shall not come and see them again. After I had been in Kent a week I went down to Cornwall, which is a lovely part of England and something like South Africa; this, of course, made me love it at once. Cornwall has tin mines which were worked long before the birth of Our Lord, and a people called Phoenicians used to come to Cornwall for the tin and take it to other parts of the world. Quite near where I was staying is the oldest place of worship in Britain which still has part of its four walls standing. It is called St. Piran’s Oratory and was at one time used by the monks and St. Piran, who came over from Ireland and
is the patron saint of Cornwall. Quite near the oratory is the old parish church of Perranzabuloe. This church was twice buried by the sea sand, so when the sand began creeping up to bury it for the third time the people felt they had had enough, so they took the stone down block by block and rebuilt the church on the top of a hill where it stands to-day; I don't think it will get buried again.

I have been wishing that all my South African friends could have been in England for the spring. It has been lovely; it is strange to see all kinds of flowers, that we have to treasure, growing wild, and I am sure you would all have loved spending days in the fields picking primroses and bluebells. Another thing that strikes one after Africa is the beautiful green fields and the trees, such large trees and so beautifully developed. No dead branches and dried up sticks; everything just a glorious pale green.

After Cornwall I went to Devonshire, Gloucester, Warwickshire and Worcester, and made a point of going to the cathedral of each of the dioceses. They are wonderful and are known all over the world; many people come to England just to see the cathedrals as they are such magnificent buildings.

Next week I am going to London, where there will be lots of sightseeing and theatres; I hope while I am there that I shall have a chance of seeing the King and Queen, but most of all I want to see the Prince of Wales; everybody over here seems just to love him and they are all very proud of him.

I think perhaps that I have written enough now, so I must say goodbye for the present. Much love to all my little friends along the line.

Your affectionate friend,

The Editor.

St. Swithin. July 15th.

St. Swithin, we are told, was born of noble parents, and that when he grew up he was ordained for the service of the Church by Helmstan, who was Bishop of Winchester. Later on he was made tutor to King Egbert's son Ethelwulf. In A.D. 853 St. Swithin was consecrated Bishop of Winchester. Of his life in Winchester we know very little, but there is a saying that he would never ride but would always walk. And there is also a story told of him that I know you will like to hear.

Before the good Bishop died he asked that his body be buried outside the Church—out of humility—so that all the people might walk over his grave. When he died he was buried as he asked outside the Church, but later on the good Monks thought that they would remove the body of the Saint into the Church. The story says that it rained and rained for forty days and the Monks had to give up trying to remove the body.

And so it is on St. Swithin's Day we are reminded of this little saying:

"St. Swithin's Day, if thou dost rain, For forty days it will remain; St. Swithin's Day, if thou be fair, For forty days 'twill rain na mair."


No Saint was more familiar to the people who lived in the Middle Ages than St. Christopher. I know that some of the children who read this will have seen one of the beautiful pictures of St. Christopher, and more especially the one where St. Christopher is supporting himself in the river with a staff in his hand, and on his shoulders he bears the Child Jesus.

The story told about this picture is that Christopher was very tall and strong, and he lived with a very powerful King of the Canaanites; but this King did not please him, and he thought that he must go and find a more powerful King whom he would serve and obey. He went on his way and at last found "the greatest Prince in all the world" and Him did he serve.

One day when the minstrel came be-
before the King, the song which he sang made mention of the Devil many times. Every time the King heard the name of the Devil he made the sign of the Cross. Christopher, who was watching the King, asked him why he made this sign, but the King would not say until Christopher said "If thou tell me not, I will depart from thee." Then the King told him that whenever he heard the name of the Devil he was afraid that he might have power over him. Then Christopher said "Then the Devil is more powerful than thee: I will go and serve him."

Christopher found the Devil and he attached himself to him to serve and obey; one day when they went along the common way, they came upon a Cross. As soon as the Devil saw this he was afraid and fled. When Christopher saw what the Devil did, he asked him why he was afraid, but the Devil would not tell. So again Christopher said "If thou tell me not, I will depart from thee." Wherefore the Devil said: "There was a man called Christ, Who was hanged on the Cross, and when I see His sign, I am sore afraid and flee from it." Christopher told the Devil to go his way, "for I will seek this Christ."

On his way to seek Christ he came to the cave of a Hermit, who told him all about Jesus Christ, and when Christopher told the Hermit that he wanted to serve Jesus, he was directed to a river in which many perished as they tried to cross it; he was told that he would be doing the work of Christ if he would carry over those who wished to cross to the other side.

One night after a heavy day, he fell into a heavy sleep, but he was soon awakened by the sound of a child's voice saying to him "Christopher, come out and bear me over." When he went out for the first time he saw nothing, but when he went out the second time he saw a child who said to him "Bear me over the water." Christopher straightway lifted the child on to his shoulders, and carried him across to the other side. The water of the river rose and swelled more and more, and the child became heavier and heavier for him to carry, till Christopher thought that they would be drowned. When he reached the other side in safety he said to the child, "Child, thou hast put me in great peril: thou weighest almost as if I had the whole world on my shoulders." The child answered, "I am Jesus Christ, the King, whom thou servest in thy work. And so that thou mayest know that I speak the truth, put thy staff in the earth by thine house, and in the morning it shall bear flowers and fruit." When Christopher returned to his hut he put his staff into the ground, and behold in the morning it was bearing fruit and flowers.

St. Lawrence, August 10th.

There is a very beautiful story told of St. Lawrence, who was the keeper of the treasures of the Church in Rome. During the persecutions he was ordered by those in authority, i.e., the soldiers, to produce those treasures. St. Lawrence asked leave for a day in which to collect them; this was granted, and during that time St. Lawrence went out into the very poorest parts of the city. On the appointed day he appeared before the authorities, and brought with him crowds of beggars and cripples. "These," said St. Lawrence, "are the treasures of the Church."

MY KINGDOM IS NOT OF THIS WORLD.

St. John 18, v. 36.

In the past two years we have in our scheme for the Victoria Bible Reading read through some of the most wonderful of the Old Testament prophecy. We have seen how God was "working His purpose out" in the lives and work of the old Saints, and that when the "fulness of time came" God sent His only Son into the world to save us from all sin.
And in the wonderful accounts in the Gospels we have been led with the Shepherds, and the Wise men to the feet of Jesus the Son of God, and there learnt to worship Him as Our King. As time went on we were led through the great events in the Life and Work of Our Lord, until we came to the Sorrowful Mysteries when Our Lord offered up His perfect Life on the Cross for us and all mankind. And then we pass on to the Joyful Mysteries of His Resurrection and Glorious Ascension into the Heavens, where He is now pleading for us.

Truly we can say with the Psalmist, "The Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing. In Dutch: "De Heer is mijn herder, mij zal niets ontbreken."

For this year's questions we shall think of Jesus of Nazareth as Our King—the King of the world—and we shall learn what we are to do as "the inheritors" of that Kingdom of which He is the King.

And in this set of questions we will think of what happened after the Ascension of Our Lord into the Heavens, and learn what the Apostles did as the witnesses of the "wonders that Jesus did."

I want every child intending to do these questions each quarter to pray that Our Lord, who is Our King, will draw us to Himself, remembering Our Lord's own words that it is only the "pure in heart that shall see God." In Dutch: "Zalig zijn de reinen van harte; want zij zullen God zien."

VICTORIA BIBLE READING.
July, 1921.

SENIORS. Standard V and over.
   (a) With what great event in the Life of Our Lord does the Gospel end?
   (b) Of what is the Ascension a beginning?
2. Read Acts 1, v. 6-9.
   (a) Did the Apostles still think that Our Blessed Lord would found an Earthly Kingdom?
   (b) Print their question, and Our Lord's answer to them.
   (a) What is the work of the Christian Church which Our Lord founded?
   (b) Who were the witnesses of Our Lord's Ascension?
   (a) Before choosing a new Apostle, what did the eleven Apostles do?
   (b) Who was the leader of the brethren, and what did St. Peter say about the death of Judas?
   (a) Were there many people in Jerusalem? If you think so, tell me the reason for their coming into the city.
   (b) Did the Christian Church exist before the coming of the Holy Ghost?
   (a) What was the great message which St. Peter gave to the people?
   (b) How does St. Peter end his sermon?
   (a) What did the people in the crowd ask the Apostles, and what was their answer?
   (b) How many people, are we told in the scripture, were baptised on that day?
   (a) In what did the newly baptised, and the brethren "continue steadfast"?
   (b) What impression did the brethren create, and what struck the crowd greatly?
   (c) Did the Church continue to increase?

JUNIORS. Below Standard V.
   (a) What was the Holy Ghost to give the Apostles?
   (b) Where did the disciples go after Our Lord ascended?
(a) What is the great event after the Ascension of Our Lord?
(b) Print the name of the man chosen to fill the vacant place.
(a) The feast of Pentecost was a Jewish thanksgiving for the harvest. Tell me what happened on that day within the Christian Church.
(b) Tell me what we call our day of thanksgiving for the harvest.
(a) What were the wonderful things that made the people astonished?
(b) What was the gift to the infant Church?
(a) What did St. Peter tell the people to do if they wished to be saved?
(b) Tell me of someone else who tells the people the same thing as St. Peter.
(c) Print the words said by St. Peter in verse 38.
(a) After they had received the word, what happened to them?
(b) How many were baptised on that day? Print the answer.
7. Read Acts 2, v. 42 and 43.
(a) What are we told that they continued steadfast in?
(b) What are we told the Apostles did by the power of the Holy Spirit?
(a) What are we told that the newly baptised did with their goods?
(b) What did they do day by day?
(c) And did the Church increase its membership?

Results of the Quarterly Examination.

Year ending April, 1921.

All candidates who have gained 75 per cent., and over, of the marks receive prizes; those who gain 55 per cent. and over receive certificates.


Certificates will be given to those who have just joined the Bible Reading and have obtained very good marks: Violet West 82, Helen Kruger 83, Susie Kruger 82, Theunis Haggard 85, Gerard Leach 88, Maria van Wyk 81.

Riddle.

Q. What would a Kafir, walking over the deck of a ship, carrying a roast turkey, and he dropped it, remind you of?

A. The downfall of Turkey, the overthrow of Greece, the breaking up of China, and the humiliation of Africa.

Tom-Tit.

A very small boy stood at the corner of the street with his knuckles thrust into his eyes.

"Hallo, Tom! What's gone wrong with you?"

Tom looked up at the tall rector.

"The boys call me 'Tom-tit,' " he sobbed—"'cause—'cause I'm so small for my age!'"

"Come! that's nothing to cry about. You've never seen a tom-tit, I suppose. He's a handsome, blue and green, cheery little bird. I should be proud to be called after him! Do your duty, and don't trouble about what people say about you, or bother about your size. Some of the smallest men have proved greatest. Indeed," added the rector, with a laugh, "I've often found
my long legs dreadfully in the way!"
A broad grin spread over Tom's face, and he went happily along down the street, determined to take the rector's advice.

Q. Why are tall children laziest?
A. Because they are longest in bed.
Q. Why is the Prince of Wales like a cloudy day?
A. Because he is likely to reign.
Q. What letter in the A B C surrounds Great Britain?
A. The C (sea).

**HOLY BAPTISM.**

**DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.**

At Cookhouse, March 13:
- Wilson Gunumi Nqari.
May 8th:
- Gertrude Gwymer Burls.
- Mary Gwymer Burls.
- George Ntshenge.
May 18:
- Evelyn Leve.
- Shadrach Leve.
- Winnie Leve.
- Wilson Ngavi.
- Charles de Villiers Duma Ngayi.
At Naauwpoort, March 27:
- Jeremiah Ngwede.
- Elia Somi.
- Mijna Klazo.
At Hofmeyr, April 24:
- Algernon Keightley Clarke.

**DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.**

At 274 Cottage, Deka, February 25:
- Bessie Johanna Beer.
At Wankie, February 27:
- Henry McAdam McGill.
- Mary McAdam McGill.
At Victoria Falls, April 1:
- Robert Harold Carlyle Kershaw.
At Wankie, April 3:
- Kathleen Elizabeth Sturgeon.
At Tzamaa, April 17:
- John George Grey.
At Syringa, April 13:
- William Martines Britian.
- Miri Raposa Lekay.
At 174 Cottage, Bonapitsi, April 27:
- Thomas Adlam.
- Donald Harry Jenkins.
At Mahalapye, May 14:
- Ida Martha Vickery.

At Wankie, May 22:
- Basil Edmond-Mack.
At St. Cyril's, May 26:
- Daniel Beirowski.
At St. Cyril's, May 26:
- Leonard Rhodes Watt.

**CONFIRMATIONS.**

At Naauwpoort, April 6:
- Frederick Rogers.
- Edward Henry Paton.
- George Stephen van Nieuwenhuizen.
- Gert Stephanus van Wyngaardt.
- Thomas Jones.
- Olive Ethel Fawdry.
- Edith Ellen Butler.
- Elizabeth Deacon.
- Johanna Elizabeth van Nieuwenhuizen.
- Ivy Louisa Paton.
- Mary Magdalena Prinllo.
- Sarah Anne Johnson.
- Ada Johanna Stevens.
- Gertie Graham van Wyngaardt.
- Susan Mary Howard.
At Cookhouse, April 21:
- Reuben Benjamin Magxaka.
- Berends Ntshenge.
- Marthinus Ntshenge.
- Joseph Mangela Kele.
- Tolson Ranana.
- Isaac Booi.
- Johanna Louwskitter.
- Miekie Jansen.
- Elizabeth Plaatjies.
- Maria Kivits.
At St. John's, Bulawayo:
- Muriel Annie White.
- Edna Dorothy. White.
- Rhoda Constance White.
- Order of Ethiopia.

**HOLY MATRIMONY.**

At Naauwpoort, May 14:
- Alan Astley Fryer and Beatrice Chapling.
At Sheldon, March 30:
- William Ngowana and Margrieta Sheldon.
At St. Cyril's, June 4:
- Walter Colin Cameron Smith and Ethel May Goodyer.
At Plumtree, June 8:
- William George Parish and Minnie van Rooyen.

**DEATHS.**

At Cookhouse, March 23:
- Mitji Matandana, aged 18 years.
May 2:
   Annie Sonto, aged 45 years.
At Naauwpoort, April 28:
   Walter James Louis Victor, aged 1½ years.

May 6:
   William Botoman, aged 80 years.
At Bulawayo, May 25:
   Sarah Gill, aged 69 years.
At Bulawayo, June 5:
   Arthur Steadman, aged 45 years.

COLLECTIONS, &c.

DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.
Cyphergat (Jan.) £1/10/-, (April) 12/7, (May) 13/4; Stormberg Junction (Jan.) 11/9, (April) 13/4, (May) 14/6; Mrs. Downey (Sustentation), 10/-; Thebus (Jan.) £1/7/-, (April) £1/12/3, (May) £1/14/9; Hofmeyr (Feb.) £3/10/4, (April) £2/3/10; Tzaneen, 4/9; Rosmead Junction (May) £1/14/-.

Sustentation Fund, March, April, May:
   Waku, 2/1; Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Dohne, 30/-; Cathcart, 8/-; Imvani, 24/-; Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, 76.

Collections at Services and Socials: Diocese of Grahamstown, per Miss Porter, £6/13/5; Diocese of St. John’s, per Miss Porter, £2/13/9.

DIOCESES OF GRAHAMSTOWN AND GEORGE.
Collections for S.A.C.R.M.: Klipplaat, 10/6, 8/4; Baroe, 8/10; Miller, 7/4; Alice­dale, 9/6; Sandflats, 4/8; Comroadagga, 2/9.

DIOCESE OF BLOEMFONTEIN.
March 12 to May 27.—Lantern Services and Entertainments for Railway Mission: Kestell Road, 5/; Eengefonden, 8/9; Viljoen’s Drift, 7/-; Ventersburg Road, 11/6; Kopjes, £1/0/0; Glen, 10/2; Vet River, 5/7; Wolvehoeck, 17/-; Bothaville, 7/9; Rendezvous, 16/9; Vierfontein, 16/2; Lindley Road, £1/0/2; Aberfeldy, 17/6; Tweespruit, £1/11/4; Paardeburg, 11/9; Immigrant, 12/-; Donkerpoort, 9/1; Krugers, 8/9; Vet River, 4/2. Total, £27/15/5.

Sustentation Fund: Tweespruit, £3/2/6; Kroonstad, 10/-; Wolvehoeck, £1/3/6; Cape-town Orchestra, 12/. Total, £25/8/-. C.O.V. subscriptions, S. Michael’s Home, 12/5.

Total, £13/15/8.

Local Agents “Light for the Line.”

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   Grahamstown—Miss Booth, Worcester Street.
   Alice­dale—Miss Nel.
   Cookhouse—Mrs. Wine, Dove Cote.
   Cradock—Mrs. Taylor, The Railway Camp.
   Naauwpoort—Mrs. Williamson.
   Conway—Mrs. Blewitt, Station House.
   Port Elizabeth—Miss Hannam, Sundridge, Park Drive.
   Queenstown—Miss Porter, St. Monica’s Home.
   Sandflats—Mrs. Walker.
   GEORGE DIOCESE.
   Klipplaat—Miss Short, 2 Cuyler Crescent, Port Elizabeth.
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   Waterval Boven—The Reverend E. Herbert, Waterval Boven.
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