



Pastor and Mrs. Allan Maberly and their daughters, Dawn eight, Carol six, and Ruth three, when they arrived in Sydney on September 30 by the liner "Orcades."
—Photo courtesy of the Sydney "Daily Telegraph."

Back from the Roof of the World

BESIDES a very large picture of the Maberly family on one of the main news pages of the *Sydney Morning Herald*, there was a story of Pastor Maberly's work in a later issue, and one written up from an interview with his wife. Some paragraphs from these reports will be of interest to our readers, so we quote:

"Sydney-born Allan Maberly, a Seventh-day Adventist pastor, lives in northern India, on the border of the microscopic State of Bhutan. . . . It was still a peaceful spot when he left it last April for a 12-month vacation earned after six years' work as a medical missionary, and with another six-year term ahead when he returns next March.

"It is 5,000 feet high and has an ideal climate, escaping the full bitterness of the Himalayan winter and the liquid heat of the plains in summer. Except for the stream of Tibetan refugees passing through, escaping to India from

the embrace of the Chinese Communists, it has been little touched by Tibet's troubles.

"Trade with Tibet has fallen away, bringing some poverty, with theft and robbery as a corollary. Chinese traders have moved in, Chinese Communist teaching has crept into the local schools, but Kalimpong has not known anything yet of the violence which has swept Tibet.

"From his veranda—his ferro-concrete bungalow could take its place inconspicuously in any of Sydney's better-class suburbs, except for the generous acre of lawns within its compound—he can gaze philosophically upon the eternal snows of Katchenjunga, and a stroll up the hill near the house brings Everest into view. The local Nepalese are peaceable and abhor violence.

"Children are safer in Kalimpong than they would be in the streets of Paddington," says Pastor Maberly.

'Our children are not allowed outside the compound except under supervision, but many Nepalese children come to play with them inside the compound.'

"Pastor Maberly says the first aim of the Seventh-day Adventists is to bring medical aid to Kalimpong, with its 5,000 Tibetans in a total population of 20,000. . . . It is the medical crusade, principally, which Pastor Maberly leads. He used to be a male nurse at the Wahroonga Sanitarium.

"The Presbyterian Church conducts Kalimpong's only town hospital; the Seventh-day Adventists maintain a roving dispensary, which Pastor Maberly drives over a tract of country some sixty miles in radius, bringing medical help to a people still afraid of established hospitals.

"The more advanced natives, the chiefs and so on, have just learned that water can be used for washing,' he says. "The great mass of them do not wash from their birth to their death, and I have to rub with alcohol for twenty minutes before I can get through the strata of dirt to discover what ailment has affected the skin far beneath.'

Health Cartoons

"Tuberculosis is the scourge of the mountain people, venereal disease the prevalent ailment of the Tibetans.

"Pastor Maberly's van carries a generator wired to a projector. By day he delivers educational talks, chiefly on health, to the country people; at night he projects cartoon health films from the United States Information Service. The antics of the cartoon characters are very popular with the natives, and gradually drive home the simple lessons of cleanliness and sanitation.

"Until recently the mortality rate for children under the age of twelve was fifty per cent. The fall in this deathrate has raised new problems of over-population, emphasized by the refugees from Tibet, who occupy staging camps around Kalimpong."

"Mr. Maberly has met the Dalai Lama of Tibet and has received personal thanks from the Maharajah of Bhutan for aiding his people."

"Her Front Door Looks on Five Countries

"She looks like a Tibetan noblewoman in her fur-trimmed hat, full-length robe, and hand-made kneeboots, but she is the Australian wife of a Seventh-day Adventist missionary home on leave from the Himalayas. . . .

"From their front door they can gaze out over five countries—India, Tibet, Nepal, Sikkhim, and Bhutan.

"When they first saw the home in which they were to live, Mrs. Maberly said they were delighted to find it built on bungalow lines with gumtrees, silky oaks, and jacarandas surrounding it.

"'Fancy gumtrees in the Himalayas!' she said. 'I have never seen any others in India. We think an Australian woman who lived there planted them.'

"A True Paradise

"The name of their home is Shangri-la —'and it's a true paradise,' Mrs. Maberly said. "There are sloping lawns and shrubs, and we have a gardener to look after it. There are many varieties of tropical fruits growing there, too.'

"One of Mrs. Maberly's hobbies is collecting orchids which bloom all over the mountains of Nepal and Tibet, and cultivating them in her own garden. She also collects butterflies, and has brought a collection of nearly eighty varieties—some brilliantly coloured and six inches across—home with her.

"Mr. and Mrs. Maberly and their children all speak Nepalese. This enables Mrs. Maberly to talk to the gardener, and the two women who help in the house.

"Variety of Visitors

"And at Shangri-la, Mrs. Maberly teaches the children correspondence les-

sons and talks with the variety of visitors who come into the compound. 'Snake charmers come with their cobras,' she said, 'and we have to give them a coin or two.'

"The Maberlys are good friends of Sherpa Tensing, famed guide of the Hillary-Everest expedition. They visit him at his home in Darjeeling, thirty miles from Kalimpong.

"The first floor of his home has been turned by him into a museum,' Mrs. Maberly said. 'Relics of the Everest expedition and other trips.'

"With fresh fruit and vegetables available all the year round, Mrs. Maberly has no housekeeping worries. There is a market day once a week and all the villagers come from miles around to trade in an open-air bazaar at Kalimpong.

"The Maberlys wear European clothes most of the time, but occasionally dress in Tibetan clothes to please the natives."

AROUND THE CONFERENCES

New Zealanders Interested in Kalimpong Missionaries

E. F. GIBLETT

Public Relations Officer, North New Zealand Conference

Seventh-day Adventist missionaries are news. Pastor and Mrs. Allan Maberly and family recently proved that. They arrived in Auckland on furlough from the borders of Tibet and had a wonderful story to tell of the triumphs of this gospel and medicine in a land where people live in the disease and darkness of heathenism.

Shortly after their arrival we visited the sub-editor of the newspaper with the largest metropolitan circulation in New Zealand, and for more than an hour Pastor Maberly told of the work God is using him to do. A main news-page story and a picture of the missionary in the costume of the Dalai Lama resulted.

Our next contact was with the radio, and for the first time an Adventist was on the air in Auckland. The other major city radio station requested two fifteen-minute talks. Invitations from Rotary, Old Folks', and Travel Club followed.

Missionaries on furlough like to visit our homeland churches, and the churches are delighted to have missionaries as their guests. Each visit to suburban and country churches resulted in news stories in provincial and suburban papers. In one provincial city in one day, Pastor and Mrs. Maberly took part in four services in the Adventist church. They also gave three talks over the radio, which is most remarkable because in New Zealand the radio is Government owned and controlled, and we cannot even broadcast our Voice of Prophecy programme. This same day our missionaries had a newspaper interview and were photographed for the district pictorial news.

Just before leaving New Zealand, it was arranged that the Maberlys address the Auckland Travel Club, to which is attracted the upper strata of Auckland's society, the mayoress being there with more than 800 other people. At the close of this address a special meeting was arranged for the next evening, so the members of the club could see slides of missionary work where our friends are stationed.

As a result of this address and an interview, we had our first big news story in New Zealand's most conservative paper, which has over half a million readers.

Just before sailing time the shipping company rang us to get details concerning the Maberlys so their names could be included in the list of notable passengers.

We thank God that the service of noble missionaries is recognized by men of influence and prominence. His blessing on the Maberly family as they risk their lives to take the story of His love to the highest part of the world!

The Challenge of 10,000 Doors

K. H. MEAD

MV Secretary, Victorian Conference

Fresh from the inspiration of the Burnside mission early this year, a group of enthusiastic Melbourne young people approached the conference for permission to conduct a Voice of Youth Mission in the Sandringham - Glenhuntingly locality. One week from now, on October 18, this mission will open.

However, for just a moment we would like to take you back over the long and prayerful period of preparation. Commenting on this aspect of the campaign, well-loved veteran minister, Pastor H. S. Streeter, stated recently: "The amount of work that has gone on behind the scenes certainly sets a worthy example for all who plan evangelistic efforts."



The platform group at the temperance rally at Mackay. From left: Pastor W. H. Turner, Pastor B. C. Grosser, Senator I. Wood, the Mayor, Alderman J. Binnington, at the microphone, Mrs. Binnington, Sergeant H. Nichol.

Five months ago, when the Youth Mission idea ignited, committees were formed to care for music, transport, ushering, secretarial, advertising, and finance. The executive committee was made up of the chairman from the various groups plus the conference MV secretary, local church pastors and elders.

The exciting aspect of all committee work has been the fact that decisions have been put into action. The finance committee reports £200 donated by young people and friends, in addition to the conference budget of £150. The music committee reports that a thirty-voice choir has been formed under the direction of Assistant MV Secretary R. Martin, to sing four nights per week for the five-week programme. The advertising committee tells us that this coming week 10,000 handbills will be delivered, 2,000 personal invitations will be posted, ten "sandwich board" boys will parade through local shopping areas; and that fifty large circle signs incorporating a staring eye will acclaim "See Voice of Youth Programme."

The executive committee brings in a wonderful report on "operation door-knock." During the past six weeks, Hughesdale and Sandringham churches—conducting a hymn poll—have knocked on 10,000 doors.

I have been invited to act as speaker for the programme, while Question Time, compereing, and follow-up work will be handled by the youth group.

As this band of young people unites with others in various Voice of Youth programmes throughout our division, surely the blessing of the Lord will rest upon them.

700 Attend Temperance Rally at Mackay

ERNEST H. J. STEED

Executive Secretary, Australasian Temperance Society

Through the efforts of an energetic temperance-minded layman, Brother J. A. Galletly, a live temperance programme was presented in the Mackay Theatre Royal (North Qld.) on September 11.

Reporting the occasion, Pastor B. C. Grosser, the local conference Temperance secretary, says:

"Gathering talent from the church and local artists not of our faith, this brother prepared a programme, hired a large theatre, and invited as guest speakers the local senator, who is a champion of temperance, and the local sergeant of police who is in charge of traffic. These two men delivered with much fervour their factual evidence which proved that drink is enemy number one. The senator stated without apology that the social drinker is the greatest menace to society. Sergeant Nichol revealed that there is a positive ratio between the consumption of liquor in any city and the death toll by accident.

"The mayor of the city, who was chairman of the meeting, is also a total abstainer and declared the virtues of sobriety. His wife, being the president of the W.C.T.U., also made her contribution.

"Instead of bewailing the fact that we don't get all we want, many of us should be thankful we don't get all we deserve."

"It was a happy privilege for me to be in attendance and during the programme to reveal to the large assembly the ideals and objectives of the Australasian Temperance Society.

"The local paper gave good coverage to the rally and thus brought it before the notice of thousands who did not attend."

The Mackay City Band, the Advent Choir, and the Male Choir contributed to the varied programme.

This occasion shows what can be done by a local church in awakening interest in the subject of temperance reform and in securing the co-operation of community leaders.

Happy Ninetieth Birthday

T. BRASH

Sister Theresa Woolcock has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday. Kalgoorlie (W.A.) church members and friends gathered in the church hall to wish her "Happy birthday."

She is able to recall the earliest years in the Eastern Goldfields. When quite young, Mrs. Woolcock left Blackwood, Victoria, to join her sister in Coolgardie. With clearness she recounted for friends the "turning on of the water," a great event and a tremendous achievement when one considers that the water here on the goldfields is pumped 340 miles from near the coast.

In 1899 Mrs. Woolcock was present at the International Exhibition held in Coolgardie. At that time she bought a souvenir medal, which she has graciously handed over to the Kalgoorlie Historical Society for safekeeping.

Her choicest memory is her acceptance of present truth during the stay of Pastor Gordon Wilson in Kalgoorlie some years ago. She speaks with assurance of the blessed hope and envisages the day of His coming.

It is not given to many people to reach the grand age of ninety years; but whether the days be many or few, let us, with Sister Theresa Woolcock, keep faith and look forward to the crowning of earth's rightful King.

Adventists Safe in Japan Typhoon

F. R. MILLARD

Typhoon Vera, one of the most severe ever to strike Japan, left thousands dead, more thousands injured, and property damage to stagger the imagination. There are several Adventist churches in the area of this terrible disaster, and we have felt great concern for our believers. We are glad, therefore, for the good word contained in this cable sent from Tokyo by Pastor W. T. Clark, president of the Japan Union Mission: ALL MEMBERS SAFE. CHURCH AND PERSONAL PROPERTY DAMAGE SLIGHT.

—"Review and Herald."



Our ISLAND FIELDS

Service on the Sepik

Taken from a letter written by
BROTHER MAX MILLER

We now have a graded road from Wewak to the Nagum River, which is our front door. This is a wonderful improvement, although there are still some very steep and narrow places. During wet periods the road will be impassable, but this could be overcome by gravelling the steep grades and the main mountain passes.

During the last week of August I was able to visit a church camp-meeting at a large village on the Sepik River. I travelled on the mission boat fifty miles down the coast from Wewak then up the Sepik, about one and a half days' sailing. Many native people from villages up and down the river attended the three-day meeting. They travelled in their canoes, bringing food and their simple mat-bedding with them. They seemed to be accommodated in the houses of the Mindimbit people.

The camp programme is much the same as that operated in Australia, but on a simpler basis and for a shorter period. The mission offering was given with the same enthusiasm, but of course the coins were mostly pennies, some shillings, and a few florins. I think it amounted to about £15.

The Sepik River is very wide and swiftly flowing. Many islands of grass and logs float in the dirty brown water, which makes night sailing unsafe, especially when going upstream. At this time of the year the river is at the low-water level; but in the wet season it floods tremendously and all houses are built up very high. Gardens are possible for only about six months of the year. The rest of the time the people live mainly on sago and fish.

Crocodiles are very plentiful along this great river, but I have not yet seen one in its natural state. I saw a small one being carried in a canoe. It was alive but its mouth had been bound up. The natives can tell many stories of their encounters with these horrible creatures. Hunting them is a profitable way for the men to earn money. The skin is valuable, and traders travel the river buying them. Iron spears and axes are used to kill the crocodiles, which become easy prey if the spear enters the back of the neck correctly or certain sections of the back. Most of the hunting is done at night, in canoes. Torches pick out the red eyes of the saurian in the darkness, and then the battle begins.

The mosquitoes were plentiful, and I would not like to visit the area in the wet season, their special time. As soon as the

sun goes down they swarm in like bees, and it is necessary to take cover within screens. They seem to ease off during the night, particularly if there is a wind. About four or five in the morning they again swarm, and outside the screened windows of the boat their buzzing is quite loud.

A Missionary's Wife Looks Round the Bismarck-Solomons Union

MRS. J. R. MASTERS
(Concluded)

About two hours out from Yandina we were caught in the middle of two storms. I never realized a calm sea could become rough so quickly. The rain and the sea poured in everywhere and the two top bunks were soaked through before I could get one of the boat's crew to turn the ventilators. This kept up from midnight until nine o'clock Sunday morning, when we anchored at Sobiro on Gatokai. The ship was still rolling about, but we went ashore and spent an hour at one of our native villages and saw two of the Marine Service boys who are home on furlough.

On the early morning "ship's sched" we had given our time of arrival at Batuna as 1.00 p.m., and the Stafford family had spoken to us on the radio, inviting us to dinner. So we thought it best not to spend too long visiting on the way.

From Sobiro we sailed through Bili Passage into the Marovo Lagoon. What a wonderful feeling it is to sail from a rough sea into a peaceful harbour or lagoon! The Marovo was like a sea of glass, and it was hard to realize that a few moments before we had been tossing about so much.

The Marovo Lagoon is a beautiful sight on a clear day, and before we left Batuna I was able to go for a run in the "Kima" and see the enchanting coral effects and the changing colour of the water as we passed over it. A wonderful sight are the small islands, of which there are hundreds dotted about. The dark green coconuts in the background, the pure white sand running down to the pale green water, which changes its colour as it flows over the reef and out to the royal blue in the deeper water, have to be seen to really be appreciated.

To my way of thinking, Batuna is the end of the earth. Shipping and transport are so scarce that this makes it seem much worse than it really is. Still, the Stafford family were all smiles as they met us on the wharf. Pastor Stafford

keeps the saw-mill rolling at Batuna and supplies the needs of the various folk around the field. His wife, of course, is kept busy with three children to "school." All the mothers who teach their own children have my sympathy; although I can't really complain because our own two are not hard to teach.

We were at Batuna for a week and once again Ray spent his days working on engines. The only thing I am hoping is that our two sons don't decide to be mechanics too! It's not the work but the dirt that gets one down, especially out here in the heat. But I might add here that before we arrived home I was very glad my husband was a mechanic!

The day we sailed from Batuna the sky was overcast and the lagoon had lost all its beauty. We called at two small villages in the lagoon, and the children were made very happy when we bought them a large canoe. Our children out here learn to swim like fish at a very early age and can pull in a canoe almost as soon as they swim.

We expected to arrive at Ruruvae next daybreak, but once again the sea wasn't too kind and we hit another storm. The rain poured in and we rolled and tossed about for the rest of the night. The tide was with us too and we arrived at our destination before daylight. The rain was still pouring and we couldn't see the entrance to the harbour clearly enough to enter, so spent nearly two hours rolling around outside, waiting for daybreak. The weather finally cleared and we anchored at Ruruvae at seven o'clock.

After a few hours we headed for Tunoi, the home of Pastor Likaveke, arriving there at 3 p.m. It is only a small village and most of the young folk are away at school. When we left, Pastor Likaveke gave us 300 coconuts, for which we were most grateful, as we are short of these at Rugen Harbour.

We sailed back down the coast to Kataraseli, where we planned to anchor for a few hours. Everyone thought they knew the anchorage there; but on arrival it was almost dark and we found no one knew anything. The local natives decided they would come out in their canoes with lanterns and we could sail between the lights. The trouble was they were just too helpful; and there were so many lights we just didn't know which ones to sail between! Finally, after a deal of shouting from a certain person we anchored safely and were able to have a meal and a short sleep until midnight, when we left for Kukundu.

At Kukundu wharf, at 9 o'clock in the morning, we found the president of the Western Solomons Mission, Pastor W. R. Ferguson, and Brother Harrington waiting to greet us. Once again there was plenty of work with the various engines on shore; and also the engine of the "Vari Vato" had to be completely dismantled and a new lighting engine installed. We lived on the boat and had pleasant visits with the two families mentioned above. We visited several places along the coast of the island of Kolombangara, and Ray took two services.

Our departure from Kukundu was briefly delayed so that we could attend a feast prepared by the native people. Such a feast must really be seen to be believed. Their capacity for food will always amaze me. Ray has a photo of a feast prepared when he was in Manus last year; and amongst everything else they had cooked 3,000 wild fowl eggs! Their food in some places is very rich with nuts and coconut cream, and it takes very little to satisfy me. Still we enjoyed what we had at Kukundu, and the natives love to have you join with them.

The last of our passengers had been set down at Kukundu, and as we left for Vella Lavella the ship seemed quite empty with just the crew boys and one native couple we were taking to Boro. At this place we were able to enjoy some real southern oranges and mandarins. I believe the trees were planted by Pastor and Mrs. R. H. Tutty. Some of the wooden piers of their first home here are still standing. We spent a day at Boro and made a trip inland to see some very interesting volcanic formations.

Our next night at sea was the roughest up to that time, but we finally reached Faisi and cleared Customs. We had a good trip to Kieta, where we cleared Customs again and then sailed round the point to Rumba, Bougainville. Brother G. Wilson, who is in charge of our school there, was on the beach to meet us. He has in use an old pre-war truck, and what he doesn't make that truck do is not worth mentioning. Anyone requiring an excellent driver for rough roads I would advise to contact Brother Wilson! After driving down a steep bank, crossing a river, and pulling up the other side I was informed that the vehicle had no brakes. So it doesn't always pay one to know everything.

Rumba is about five miles inland and is truly a place of stone. The mission is situated between two rivers and both river beds are piled high with great boulders.

I was especially looking forward to calling at Inus, the headquarters of the Bougainville Mission, where Pastor L. N. Lock is president, as he was principal of Jones Missionary College when we first came out here and many times we had sat around each other's table. One of the thrills in life is meeting old friends, and we were really glad to see these folks. There were a few small engines to check and the "Devare" required a little attention. We spent a few days here. Sister Lock is doing a great work in looking after little orphan babies. When we were there she had two, Topsy and Esther.

Resuming our journey, we were a little doubtful about our compass, and on taking it to pieces found it had a plastic covering instead of glass and the plastic had been sticking to the needle. The story of our trouble on the last section of the trip has already been told in these columns. The Lord certainly looked after us, and we were glad to be safely home again. We know you folk back home always remem-

ber the missionaries in your prayers; but may I ask that you sometimes say a special prayer for the missionaries who sail the seas in small ships?

Providential Protection on Pitcairn

REX E. COBBIN

There have been many occasions in the past history of Pitcairn when the hand of the Lord has been revealed, bringing deliverance when most needed. Let me share with you two such instances which occurred just recently.

Friday morning had dawned a miserable rainy, windy day, and at 7 a.m. the familiar ring of the town bell pealed out its five strokes calling all who were going out to the ship to make their way to the landing. Men and women alike, carrying their baskets of fruit and curios, picked their way carefully along slippery Pitcairn Avenue.

The captains of the island boats conferred, and much to the disgust of the womenfolk, the decision was that it would be unwise for them to go out. A heavy surf was pounding into Bounty Bay, but as the women and children watched from the shore the boats shot out through the surf without any mishap; so they all made their way back up the cliff in little groups, grumbling at the disappointment of not being allowed to go. Later, however, they were very glad of the wise decision and grateful to have been spared the ordeal of that day.

The little boats made the ship's side safely, and although a huge swell caused them to bump and bang against the ship, the men scrambled onto the swaying Jacob's ladder with their wares, and were soon busy selling and trading with the passengers. Brother Schubert and I payed our usual visit to the captain, the doctor, and the purser, and then watched the unloading of the cargo and the mail.

Slow Me Down, Lord

*Slow me down, Lord, I am going too fast,
I can't see my brother as he goes past;
I miss a lot of good things day by day,
I don't know blessings when they come my way.*

*Slow me down, Lord, so I can see
More of the things that are good for me;
A little less of me, a mite more of You,
Let the heavenly atmosphere trickle through.*

*Let me help a brother when the going's rough,
When folks work together things aren't so tough.*

*Slow me down, Lord, so that I can talk
With more of your angels—slow me down
to a walk.*

—"New Zealand Traveller."

By this time the sea had become much rougher, and as we sang our good-bye song to the ship's passengers, who were all lining the decks, our voices were drowned in the noise of wind and wave. We were now a good five miles off shore and the boat we were in hoisted sail. The waves were twenty to thirty feet high and lapping over the sides of the boat; the spray just stung as it swished upon us and chilled us to the bone. The other boat tried to hoist sail, but broke the boom, and so started the longest rowing expedition in their lives. For six and a half hours they pulled hard together to make the landing. We tacked back and forth, back and forth, to gain the harbour too, and to bring out the motor-boat to the assistance of the crippled craft.

The women on the island were aware that something was wrong, and at 4.30 p.m. were so happy to welcome us into the harbour, where they had warm drinks prepared. Then the motor-boat was launched and off it went to tow in the other boat; and how thankful we all were to our heavenly Father to be on solid ground before darkness fell! Brother Roy has had a heart complaint for several years and was amazed and thankful for the strength given which enabled him to pull his weight on the oars without any after-effects at all.

The way these little island-made boats stand up to the stress and strain to which they are subjected astonishes me; and as I see the men all pulling together to get through the surf it is easy to see what wonderful things could be wrought if we always pulled together.

Friday three weeks later dawned; another wet day, and we once again made our way to the landing to go out to a ship. This time the womenfolk were allowed to go, and we were soon caught up with the excitement of being in a crowd of people again. A good time was had by all, talking, selling, trading; and as we pulled away we all sang heartily, "There's a land that is fairer than day." To hear our island brothers and sisters sing their message to the passengers and crew always gives me a thrill, and we know it is something which the passengers too will long remember.

Hardly had we left the ship when a heavy fog came down. The island was completely hidden from view, and as each one gave his verdict as to the direction of land we turned right around in a circle to please everyone. The experience had its humorous side—to see them pointing in all directions of the compass—but when the Lord lifted that fog we quickly saw how serious the situation could have been. We were heading in the opposite direction to our island home—off to Panama or some other place! With a feeling of thanksgiving and trust we turned about face and headed for home.

Surely the Lord's promise that He will always guard those who go down to the sea in ships is one which we of Pitcairn can claim as our very own. Thank you, dear Lord.

SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON HELP

HARRY W. LOWE

Associate Secretary, General Conference
Sabbath School Department

For Sabbath, November 28, 1959

(Please preserve for reference.)



LOVE, THE CROWNING VIRTUE

The story of God's dealings with Israel is written across the Old Testament in such words as: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love" (Jer. 31:3). In the New Testament the story of God's love becomes universal: "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son" (John 3:16). The saving love of God, seen at its greatest in the historic event at Calvary, begets a response in man that involves absolute, exclusive service: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind" (Matt. 22:37; cf. Deut. 30:6). To love is synonymous with obedience. See Deut. 10:12.

1. God's Love Outflowing

Matt. 5:43-47. "Love your enemies." When spies were seeking a pretext for the condemnation of Christ, He "responded by giving them an evidence of His love for humanity" ("The Desire of Ages," page 265). Most men love their friends, but it takes the great heart of redeeming love to embrace all men, especially His enemies: "His heart of divine love and sympathy is drawn out most of all for the one who is the most hopelessly entangled in the snares of the enemy."—"The Ministry of Healing," pages 89, 90.

1 John 4:8-10. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." "What love is this, that, distasteful, uncongenial, unloving, unlovely as we must have been in His sight, He did this great thing for us!" (Ellicott). "In the contemplation of Christ we linger on the shore of a love that is measureless."—"The Acts of the Apostles," page 334.

"Propitiation" in the mythological sense of appeasing the gods into a favourable disposition not normal to them, is unknown in the New Testament. God provided the propitiatory or expiatory, vicarious sacrifice of Christ, that every believing sinner may lose his guilt, find remission of sin, and justification before God.

Heb. 12:6-8, R.S.V. "The Lord disciplines him whom He loves." This passage closely associates the legitimacy of sonship with the necessity for correctional guidance. In this setting the Christian accepts what are sometimes baffling vicissitudes in life, and the Father-son relationship is strengthened. The man outside of Christ meets the storms of life either rebelliously or fatalistically. "God is able and willing 'more abundantly' to bestow upon His servants the strength they need for test and trial." ("Prophets and Kings," page 164. It was this secret

that enabled the apostle in tribulation to write the grand passage on God's love and fullness. (Eph. 3:17-21.)

2. God's Love in Man's Life

John 3:19. "Men loved darkness rather than light." Verses 19-21 make clear that the lover of darkness is the doer of evil, whereas "he that doeth truth cometh to the light." When the light of the Bible is accepted or rejected widely, then we have either reformation or reaction, or both, as seen in the countries of Europe during the sixteenth century. See "The Great Controversy," pages 265-267.

1 John 2:15. "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." What is love of the world? It is right to love the beauty of the world that God made (Acts 17:24). But the world as touched by sin knew not the Lord Jesus (John 1:10), though He became the propitiation for "the sins of the whole world" (1 John 2:2). Jesus sharply differentiated between a world antagonistic to God, and His Father's world "from above" (John 8:23). Therefore anything worldly—companions, amusements, evil thinking, the love of "filthy lucre," and all that is sinful—is called "the love of the world" and is in antithesis to "the love of the Father." Read "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 458.

1 John 5:3. "This is the love of God, that we keep His commandments." "When the principle of love is implanted in the heart, when man is renewed after the image of Him that created him, the new covenant promise is fulfilled, 'I will put My laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them.' And if the law is written in the heart, will it not shape the life? Obedience—the service and allegiance of love—is the true sign of discipleship."—"Steps to Christ," page 60.

3. Love as a New Way of Life

1 John 4:19-21. "If a man say I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar." When we lose our love for our fellow men, we are losing our love for God. "Love cannot long exist without expression" ("The Ministry of Healing," page 360),

"Charity is not just giving a dog a bone. It is giving a dog a bone when you are as hungry as the dog."

"The tight skirts of Prejudice shorten the steps of progress."

"Somebody's always following, following in my track. If I lead him out of the pathway, have I skill to bring him back?"

whether toward God or man. A correct understanding of this word revolutionizes our relationship to God and to our fellow men, including especially our own families. Paul admonished believers to be kind, tender-hearted and forgiving to each other, all consequent upon God's love for us in Christ (Eph. 4:32).

Matt. 19:19. "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself." "He who loves his neighbour has fulfilled the law" (Rom. 13:8-10, R.S.V.). We are to love neighbours, unbelievers, enemies (Matt. 5:44), and especially to love the brethren (1 Thess. 4:9), or "all the saints" (Col. 1:4).

Luke 10:30-37. "He [the Samaritan] that showed mercy on him [the wounded man]." The inhuman conduct of priest and Levite was a breach of the law (Lev. 19:16-18). A Samaritan was the last person from whom a Jew would expect mercy and love, yet this man lived by the golden rule, and "represents a class who are true helpers with Christ and who are imitating His example in doing good." ("Testimonies," Vol. III, page 512.)

4. The Superlative Gift

1 Cor. 13:1-3. Love is the greatest gift because "God is love" (1 John 4:8-16). Both of these references enjoin love on the part of believers. "As He is, so are we in this world" (verse 17). Love was a way of life with Jesus—the "more excellent way" of 1 Cor. 12:31. "Every human being" is the object of His love, and should be of ours (see "The Ministry of Healing," page 162).

1 Cor. 13:4-8. A noted Puritan preacher used to say that substituting our individual name for "charity" in this passage would make us all blush to think how far we fall short in the practice of Christian love. Only the name of Jesus Christ, the God-man, is synonymous with love. In Christ "we shall not take neglects or slights to heart. We shall be deaf to reproach, and blind to scorn and insult (1 Cor. 13:4-8, quoted)."—"Thoughts from the Mount of Blessing," page 16.

—"Review and Herald."

WEDDINGS



LAWSON-LYLE. In the springtime of their lives and amid a veritable springtime setting in the Busselton church, W.A. George, Henry Lawson and Jacqueline Lyle met to exchange the sacred marriage vows on September 9, 1959. The bridegroom recently became a member of the church, while the bride, youngest daughter of Brother and Sister R. M. Lyle and a clerk in the local council has been reared in an Adventist home. A large gathering of relatives and friends thronged to the flower-bedecked church and banquet hall to extend their congratulations and good wishes. They prayed that with Christ enthroned in their hearts and home George and Jacqueline shall experience a foretaste of the everlasting bliss of Heaven's home.

V. J. Heise.



UNTIL THE DAY BREAK

**"The dead in Christ in radiant form
Will hail the resurrection morn.
With living saints they all shall rise
To swell the triumph of the skies."**

KEYMER. With simple faith and implicit trust in her Saviour, Sister Eliza Keymer, aged eighty-one, of the Papakura church, N.Z., passed quietly to her rest on September 24, 1959. Sister Keymer belonged to a large Adventist family and had been a faithful church member and officer for many years. Apart from a brother who was lost in the First World War, this was the first break in a family of eight girls and two boys. Our hearts went out to these dear ones as a large company gathered at the funeral services to express faith in the second advent and sympathy for the bereaved. We all rejoiced that in these moments of parting we may lean upon the promises of God and be sustained. F. L. Stokes.

PEARCE. Sister Eleanor Pearce passed to her rest in the Auckland hospital, N.Z., on September 19, 1959, aged seventy-six years. A loyal and faithful member of the Royal Oak church, she was loved and respected by many. She had given two daughters to terms of missionary service and her son is a labourer in the Lord's vineyard. Pastor A. G. Judge assisted the writer in a service in which many of the mighty promises of God were recalled. We laid Sister Pearce to rest in the Waikumete cemetery to await the call of Jesus to eternal life. To the husband and children we offer our love and sympathy, knowing that soon the Lord will reunite these loved ones. F. L. Stokes.

TAPPING. Sister Joan Margaret Tapping of the Arcadia church, N.S.W., passed peacefully to her rest on September 14, 1959, aged thirty-six years. She leaves to mourn their loss a devoted husband and four young children besides many other relatives and friends. Sister Tapping was a strong believer in the Advent message, which was the joy of her life and the consolation of the bereaved. Funeral services were held in the church and at the Dural cemetery by Pastor F. Basham and the writer. To the sorrowing ones we extend our deepest sympathy. Our late sister now awaits the call of the Life-giver on the resurrection morning. W. Gillis.

McQUINN. Having lived to the advanced age of nearly ninety-six years, our Sister Florence Evelyn McQuinn quietly passed to her last rest September 11, 1959, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rob Robinson, Warburton, where she had lived for many years. She took a keen interest in the work of the church, and in particular, until very recent years, in the youth. It was a pleasure to know her. With Pastors E. B. Rudge and C. Ulrich, we tenderly committed our late sister to the care of the Master, as with words of assurance to the loved ones, we laid her to rest in the cemetery at Lilydale, confident that when the Master calls she will join the host of saints who will come forth from their graves. Llewellyn Jones.

WHITE. Gershom Daniel White, in his eighty-third year, passed peacefully to rest on September 20, 1959, at his home in Riccarton, Christchurch, N.Z. To his wife, Sister Beryl White, of the Barbadoes Street church, and to his children, Stan and Irene, words of comfort were spoken by the writer, directing the minds of these sorrowing ones to the glorious thought of Jesus' soon coming, when sadness and crying will be forever ended. J. T. Howse.

NICHOLS. The natural delight of introducing a fourth little member to their family circle was turned to disappointment for Brother and Sister Max Nichols when baby Geni relinquished her hold on life within three days of her birth, on October 4, 1959. While our finite minds could provide no explanation for this sad experience, yet the courage and confidence of the parents in the unfailing wisdom of God was an inspiration to those of us who stood by to offer Christian sympathy in the hours of their sorrow. Word pictures of children playing in the streets of the earth made new brought hope to the sad hearts. W. F. Taylor.

NOYE. On October 2, 1959, Mrs. Sarah Noye of Creighton's Creek, Euroa, Vic., passed peacefully to her rest. Born in Stawell, November 7, 1876, she moved to the Euroa district on the day of Ned Kelly's capture at Glenrowan. Sister Noye had been an Adventist for less than a year, but her determination to be ready for Jesus' coming led her to the waters of baptism at Shepparton last November. She leaves to mourn their loss her son, Brother Bert Noye, and a daughter, Mrs. Mackrell, also five grandchildren. To these we extend our sympathy, pointing them to Him who has the keys of hell and of death. T. E. A. Sedgman.

The treasurer of the Greater Sydney Conference gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following amounts of anonymous tithes on October 10, 1959: £100, £5, £1.

ORANGES. Sweet Valencias delivered to nearest railway station in N.S.W., 22/- bushel base. Cash with order. R. Calvert, Ourimbah.

RELIABLE ADVENTIST COUPLE would like board with Adventists Sydney suburb December 23 to January 6. J. McCurdy, 14 Grove St., Ballarat, Vic.

WANTED TO ADOPT. Baby boy up to two years of age. Can highly recommend. Excellent home. Apply first instance to E. V. Garbutt, Bridge St., Gilgandra, N.S.W.

FOR SALE. Banana plantation showing good returns. Handy position, nice house with electricity connected, full plant. An excellent proposition. Enquiries confidential. Apply to "Banana Plantation," care "Record," Wahroonga.

WANTED as caretaker for Adventist Youth Camp: Couple, retired or on pension. Some knowledge of building and engine maintenance an advantage. Good home provided. Single man or widower could apply. Further details write to "Y.C.," care "Record."

FOR SALE. A modern 2-bedroom timber home in Avondale, near college. Electricity, city water, lawns, garden, and fruit trees. Telephone. Price £2,400, with £1,000-£1,300 deposit; balance, terms. Spare block land also if desired. Reply "For Sale," care "Record," Wahroonga.

HELP WANTED. C. nurse, retired, light duty; nursing aid kept. Also middle-aged general for light work. "Machaven," Cooranbong.

SUFFERERS from catarrh, hay fever, bronchitis, asthma, sinus, should try K7, which has brought permanent relief to thousands. Contact Mr. C. G. Hardy, manufacturing chemist, Box 22, Yamba, N.S.W., for free advice.

ADVENTIST FAMILY, 3 school children, require house to rent in Adelaide or reasonably close, or Elizabeth, so husband who is a colporteur can be home at nights with family. Wallaroo 255 will take message, or write to A. C. Pope, 11 Smith Street, Wallaroo, S.A.

WANTED. Kind S.D.A. lady strong enough to care for aged semi-invalid woman. Daughter unable to continue due to heart condition. Together we could postpone hospitalization of mother. No objection to one school child. Home in main street of village. Primary school. Bus to high school. Write Miss Gladys Barwick, Box 12, P.O., Willow Tree, N.S.W.

FOR SALE. Avondale, N.S.W., lovely 2-storey home handy everything, brick and weatherboard, tiled roof, built 7 years, septic system, inside toilet, electric h.w. service throughout, fuel and electric ranges, modern kitchen and bathroom, city water, lounge and dining-room, 4 bedrooms, laundry, well-kept lawns, fruit trees, etc., garage. Vacant possession, very reasonable price. 30 Maitland Rd., Cooranbong, N.S.W.

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BREVITIES

Pastor and Mrs. C. H. Palmer are delighted to see their elder son, Pastor Nelson Palmer, his wife, and two children, again. They landed in Sydney on October 13 from Moruma in the New Guinea highlands, and will be visiting relatives during their six-month furlough.

Evangelist J. F. Coltheart wrote from Auckland, N.Z., on October 13: "The mission is now in its 27th week. Some hundreds of people are still attending the meetings, although we had planned to finish off earlier than this. Because of the numbers coming on Sundays and Wednesdays, the mission will continue a little longer. One hundred and fifty of the mission people are attending Sabbath services, and this number is growing each week. To date sixty-three have been baptized, and the indications are that all those attending Sabbath services, and others who are making their decision, will go forward in baptisms that are planned this month and November. We have an excellent team who are skilful soul-winners, and their work will certainly make this a wonderful year for Auckland."

Word from America via the "Longburn Echo," New Zealand, informs us that "Pastor Jim Cox, who graduated from Longburn in 1944, is now at Harvard University, where he will do his Ph.D. in Biblical languages.

Their six-months' furlough having expired all too soon, Pastor and Mrs. W. L. Pascoe left Sydney on October 18, returning to Singapore for another period of service. They expected to spend a few days in Indonesia en route, counselling with church leaders there.

A passenger from Sydney on the "Orsova" on October 4 was Miss Dawn Keitley, bound for the White Memorial Hospital, Los Angeles, where she plans to remain for two years gaining added experience. Since her graduation from the Sydney Sanitarium, Dawn has completed her midwifery course, and for the past year has been a nursing sister in the Warburton Sanitarium.

A triangular move has been arranged in the Health Food Department, involving the transfer of Miss Maretta Engelbrecht from Melbourne Retail Branch to the Voice of Prophecy, Wahroonga; Miss Marlene Murdoch from the Health Food head office, Wahroonga, to the Melbourne Retail Branch; and Miss Faith Gardner from the Voice of Prophecy office, Wahroonga, to the Health Food Department in the same building.

Seeing it was fifty-two years since she last visited Wahroonga and Avondale, Sister G. E. Marriott's sudden appearance among us in October was, to say the least, quite unexpected. Until her husband's death last year she assisted him in the treatment rooms he conducted in Melbourne for thirty-eight years. Vivacious and looking younger than her three-score years and ten plus, she was excited to meet old friends and see the changes that had occurred in the last five decades.

Take It to the Lord in Prayer

Delegates to the division annual meeting will be assembled November 16-19. Upon them devolve weighty responsibilities in formulating plans and making decisions for the guidance of the church and of individuals. They will be grateful for your intercession that the Holy Spirit shall be their counsellor. This will also apply to the five union meetings to follow.

On behalf of the Australasian Temperance Society you are invited to petition the Lord for His direction at the Annual Board of Governors' Meeting to convene November 19. Brother Steed says: "We require 150 students for the coming institute of Scientific Studies for the Prevention of Alcoholism to be held in Sydney, January 18-29, 1960. We shall be glad to have your sustained prayers that prominent leaders of this country in the fields of welfare, youth, and education, particularly, will enrol."

Adventists Lose Lives in Taiwan

Two typhoons have recently struck Taiwan and the resulting floods have done much damage in Central and Southern Taiwan. Some of our members have lost their lives. Five were caught in a landslide and buried alive along with many others. Many of our churches have been severely damaged and our members have suffered severe property losses. Pastors Sorensen and Longway visited the stricken area and they report that 170,000 acres of land have been ruined.

—"Far Eastern Division Outlook."

Wanted Quickly—200 Picture Rolls!

A letter from Brother L. H. Barnard of the Mt. Michael area, New Guinea, brings this urgent request:

"Now may I ask you to seek a favour of the 'Record' readers to help our work at Mt. Michael. It is growing faster than we can cope with it, and how our hearts ache for more—many more—workers! We have over 400 preparing for baptism, with well over a hundred having already received this rite.

"To augment my faithful team I am making good use of recently baptized members who have their first love and are on fire for God. Most of them are illiterate, and what would be a tremendous help would be scores of used Sabbath school picture rolls. There are thirty-eight in my team, and if we had six rolls for each this would be over 200. So will you please make an urgent appeal for some, particularly on the life of Christ, to be posted direct to me at Box 28, Goroka, New Guinea. Picture rolls will vastly increase the laymen's usefulness.

"Another request is for old 78 RPM sacred records, particularly singing. While on furlough I obtained several gramophones for some of our tried evangelists, but they need records. These bring our dedicated men much pleasure and an atmosphere into their worships in remote villages, and no doubt stir souls. These likewise could be posted direct to me here. Now that long-playing records have come into vogue, I am sure that many old ones could be spared by our good-hearted people for our humble evangelists who are unable to purchase records."

N.B.—Records need to be well packed in a carton with corrugated cardboard between them.

Why Rome Fell

Edward Gibbon listed five reasons for the fall of Rome:

1. The rapid increase in divorce.
2. Higher and higher taxes.
3. The mad craze for pleasure.
4. The building of gigantic armaments, when the real enemy was within—the decadence of the people.
5. The decay of religion; faith fading into a mere form.