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Be Sure to Read: EVANGELISM—NOW!

RAYMOND H, KENT

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New Film Spotlights DRUG EVIL

L. A. DYASON, Temperance Secretary, Greater Sydney Conference

"BUT EVIL MEN AND SEDUCERS shall wax worse and worse, deceiving, and being deceived." 2 Timothy 3: 13. Even a casual reading of the news to-day brings evidence of a fulfilment of this prediction made by the Apostle Paul nearly two thousand years ago. The Minister for Justice for New South Wales, Mr. Maddison, stated recently that the gaol population for New South Wales had increased by 350 during the current year.

While this is partly attributable to longer sentences and heavier penalties, there is also the stark truth that crime is greatly on the increase.

At an international conference of security officers from many parts of the world held in Sydney, many solutions were offered to the problem of burglaries in banks and industrial institutions, A Swedish expert told of a pocket radio device which could be used to trigger off an alarm in the case of a hold-up in a bank, eliminating the necessity of going to a fixed point on a wall to press a button. Many other ideas were suggested, but one of the participants made the statement that "the only way to eliminate burglaries is to eliminate the criminals." "This," he said, "is not in the forseeable future."

One of the main factors contributing to the tremendous increase in crime in the city of Sydney is undoubtedly the marked increase in the use of drugs—so much so, that a special drug squad has been established by the C.I.B. It is noticeable that in 1961

the police apprehended only thirtythree offenders, and the average age for these was thirty-nine years. There were no juveniles or persons under the age of seventeen in this group. And so the picture continued this way during 1962, 1963, and 1964. In 1965, there were fifty-seven offenders, and the average age was thirty-four years, but there still was only one juvenile offender. However, in 1966 there was a noticeable rise in the use of drugs in Sydney, and during that year there were 121 arrests for the illegal use of drugs, and the average age was shown to be twenty-five. However, during the first eight months of 1967, there was a marked and alarming change in the situation. To the end of August, 1967, 190 persons were apprehended, and the average age dropped from thirty-nine years in 1961 to 19.3 years for 1967. And the tragic part of it is that the number of juveniles apprehended to August of 1967 was sixtysix. In addition, the police estimate that there were some 237 potential addicts.



PASTOR L. A. DYASON

Too Readily Available

Unfortunately, many of these drugs are too readily available in the form of pep pills and barbiturates. One of the worst of the drugs now being used is commonly known as LSD, and this drug is readily made. Until the new law came into effect on November 1, the police had no jurisdiction over the manufacture or disposal of this dangerous drug. This drug produces hallucinations and sometimes even leads the user to suicide and murder. Another tragic result is that the action of the drug may recur within a week or a month or even up to ten years after taking what is known as a "trip."

Scientists have also discovered recently the possibility of chromosomal changes from the use of some of these hallucinogenic drugs.



PASTOR R. H. PIERSON

The officers and members of the Australasian Division express their sincere thanks to their world leader, Pastor R. H. Pierson, for his presence and his ministry in this division, and assure him of their support and prayers as he leaves to continue his heavy responsibilities in the furthering of Christ's coming kingdom. To Pastor J. C. Kozel, an assistant treasurer of the General Conference, they express the same sentiments.

We have been fortunate to secure the film "Narcotics, the Decision." This film deals with the stark realities of drug addiction, showing how first of all young people start by taking pep pills, then they go for the sleeping tablets, and in order to have bigger kicks they graduate to marijuana and finally to heroin. It has been shown that in New York city in the United States of America 81 per cent of heroin addicts first began by using marijuana.

Our film is now becoming very widely known and has been shown to specialists in the field of psychiatry, to the drug squad, to the Commissioner of Police, to officers of the Department of Customs and Excise, and also to the Education Department Visual Aid Committee. Up to the present this committee has not given a ruling about the use of the film in high schools. However, I was officially requested to show the film to the Parents and Friends Association of the Holy Cross Girls' College (R.C.) at Woollahra. This meeting was attended by some three hundred people. After showing the film, Detective-Sergeant Del Stricker from the Drug Squad lectured to the group, and based her talk on the facts that had been given in the film. And so it was that on the following Monday, I was invited with the detective to visit the school, where we presented the film and the lecture to four different age groups of 570 college girls. During the day the film was also seen by a number of the parents who attended the different sessions, and also a number of the priests and the sisters at the convent school. I must say here that these people were overwhelming in their hospitality and their appreciation of our efforts in this regard.

Depression

We may be tempted to think that it cannot happen to any of our young people. But we must be warned that there is a very distinct possibility that many of our young people may be deluded into thinking that they can take pep pills such as dexedrine and methedrine in order to study better for their examinations; but this is a myth, a snare and a delusion, because for every degree of elation that may come from the use of pep pills there is a subsequent depression which can result in disastrous aftereffects. One of the major problems is that the body builds up a tolerance to these drugs so that more and more are required for the desired effect, until finally the user becomes hooked as an addict. The addict soon degenerates into a useless member of society and will do anything to obtain drugs to satisfy his craving. Thus develops the pattern of robbery, prostitution, suicide, and mur-

Perhaps under even greater condemnation than the addict are those who trade in this illicit business as "pushers." So, as the Apostle Paul has warned, "Evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse." We must, by education, warning, and example, build a wall of protection around our youth that they may not be caught up in the snare of the enemy.

Report from Africa Evangelism—NOW!

RAYMOND H. KENT, Ministerial Secretary, South African Union

RECENTLY I TITLED AN ARTICLE for an Australian periodical, "EVANGELISM'S RACE AGAINST TIME IN AFRICA." Since submitting that article, I have made an extensive tour into the newly independent lands of East Africa, and my observation is that the pace of that race has not slackened, but quickened with increasing momentum.

Living and working with the people of Africa, as I do, has instilled into every fibre of my being a sense of the seriousness of the situation and the vital importance of its outcome. The contest for the souls of men must be won at all costs, People must be warned now—their eternal future is at stake.

The cry from Africa that reverberates around the world with a sound of cyclonic fury is: "EVANGELIZE!" Our Laodicean drowsiness must be shattered. The burden of my heart has become that we must make evangelism our first concern—our paramount objective. What can be more important than the saving of souls for eternity? We should allow nothing to hinder or detract us from this our supreme objective.

Pretoria Hears

Four months ago we had the privilege of opening a series of meetings for the European section of the capital city of South Africa. Pretoria is a garden city with a white population of more than two hundred thousand. We hired the largest theatre available, with a seating capacity of 2,500. Then out went the invitations and in came the bookings: 10,500 of them avalanched in. For the opening lecture it was necessary to run five sessions to accommodate the crowds—crowds that massed outside the doors hour after hour through each session. What a challenge for the frailty of our humanity in the hand of the Omnipotent One!

At this time we are four months along the way with the presentation of the message of truth, and it is still necessary to have two sessions for the Sunday lecture, and two during the week to seat those interested. Each of the seven workers in the evangelistic team comes to my office daily with thrilling stories of men and women, entire families, accepting the last warning message.

"What if . . ."

I myself visited a home recently and found a family under deep conviction, assured that they had found the truth. They made it clear that they desired to become members of the remnant church. After a word of prayer, the lady of the house remarked that the people next door would probably like to see me as well. "They are also attending the lectures," she said.

So I did visit the neighbours and found them, indeed, equally convicted, happy in the newly found truth. The lady said to me, "Mr. Kent, I suggest we apply to the council to have the name of this street changed to 'Adventist Street,' for there are now six families here, living side by side, that are Seventh-day Adventists." What if it should start happening everywhere!

Just last week, visiting around with one of my workers, we were able to enter twelve homes during the day. Ten of these families indicated their desire to become members of the Adventist Church. Our last visit for the day brought us to a home between nine and ten o'clock in the evening. Later, as we were binding off our Bible study, there came a knock on the door.

Open Bibles

To the surprise of the family it was their minister. Surprise indeed, for this was the first visit they had had from him in five years. As he walked into the living room his eye fell on the open Bibles on the table, and he asked scathingly, "So you have the Jehovah's Witnesses here?"

"No," said the man of the house.
"These are Seventh-day Adventists," adding, "and they have taught us more from the Bible in four months than you have taught us in our lifetime."

The minister then began a stinging tirade against Adventists. But the man calmly awaited his turn to speak. "There is nothing that you can say that will turn us away from the truth. In fact, we have decided to leave the church of our forefathers to become Seventh-day Adventists."

Marvellous, too, is the moving of the Holy Spirit upon the hearts of men to prepare them to see the truth as truth when they meet it.

And the General's Wife

A few days before presenting the Sabbath question, I was visiting with a worker who has one hundred homes in his visitation programme. We were in the home of a leading South African general, and he was expressing his warm appreciation for the truth of the Bible. Then his wife turned to us and told how she had been reading from the Book of Luke on the crucifixion. She said, "It is so clear that Jesus rested in the tomb between Friday and Sunday, and that the disciples kept that day as the Sabbath

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Your Offerings Helped Make This Possible



Their new home now stands on the ashes of the old one. Because of the generous help received, a larger home, capable of housing her own family and her parents was able to be built by Mrs. Ivy Zanotti.

A Big "Thank-you" from Tasmanian Fire Victims

A. D. PIETZ, President, Tasmanian Conference

IT IS NOW TEN MONTHS since the February Fires, as they have become known here in Tasmania. Since that time much has been endured and much done to alleviate the distressing situation caused by the fires. The work of rehabilitation has gone forward steadily but surely until we are now in a position where we are able to say that all our members are comfortably housed and settled once again.

Our hearts were saddened recently when one of our highly esteemed elderly ladies, who lost everything in the fires, laid down the burden of life, a little prematurely, we feel, because of the ordeal through which she has passed.

As chairman of the committee which had the responsibility of allocating the funds made available by the generosity of our people throughout Australasia and New Guinea, I would like to say how smoothly the whole programme worked out. Every recipient manifested a graciousness that was admirable; there were no complaints, no dissatisfactions, but rather a deep gratitude that funds were available in such liberal amounts.

"Deepest Gratitude"

To give you some idea of the expressions of gratitude, we quote excerpts from letters we have received.

★"It is with deepest gratitude that we acknowledge your wonderful gift of money which has made it possible for us to replace so many of our lost things and clothing which we needed so desperately. Your great kindness has helped us take fresh heart. We are slowly trying to make a new life for ourselves after the devastating fires, but it takes time."

★ "On behalf of myself and my wife we wish to thank you and all concerned for the grant from the Fire Relief Offering to enable us to build our home again."

★ "This money will help us greatly, and we do appreciate the gesture immensely."

★"I was overwhelmed to receive your letter saying that I was to receive a further allocation from Fire Relief moneys. Thank you all for your kindness to me."



Mrs. Ivy Zanotti and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rabe of Collinsvale, were among the hundreds of others who lost everything in the February fires.



Pastor A. D. Pietz talks with Mrs. Zanotti as her personal belongings are being unloaded from a truck and the process of "settling in" commences. Brother Rabe is standing on the veranda of his new home.

So on behalf of all those who have received help—and there were thirty-six of them, not counting the children of the families concerned—we take this opportunity of saying again a big, big THANK YOU!

The story told in the accompanying pictures could be repeated over and over again.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL ZIGZAG IN WEST AUSTRALIA

H. W. GUNTER, Sabbath School and Lay Activities Secretary, West Australian Conference

"I HAVE A TERRIFIC IDEA." "What is it this time?" "Have you ever heard of a Vacation Bible School Exhibition?" "No, can't say that I have." "Well, say we hold one anyway?"

The above conversation could have been heard some months ago in the West Australian Conference Sabbath School Department, between the conference Sabbath School secretary and his office secretary. With greater discussion and juggling of a crowded itinerary, the exhibition plan gradually took shape. Delegates from each church were invited to Perth, and on July 18, in the Perth church hall, a group of over fifty people were introduced to the plan of child evangelism, per medium of Vacation Bible Schools.

Advertising, craft exhibits, a "pow-wow" session, demonstrations in song leading and lesson teaching were part of the programme. Organization, finance, church participation, follow-up programme and, most important of all, the deep need for boys and girls to be introduced to Jesus, were the other important points discussed. During the tea break one lady who had been getting more and more enthusiastic, wondered why her tomato soup had a sweet taste. She had been eating date sandwiches with the soup! There were others who were enthusiastic, too, and four churches determined to go into partnership with God in this challenging, soul-saving project during the August-September holidays, and at least three other churches were keen to plan for the Christmas break.

THE RESULT

Victoria Park

Under the leadership of Sister Phyl Stickman and Sister Biddy Clarke, with a team of helpers and a group of teenagers, Victoria Park planned their programme to commence the first week of the school holidays. It was held in the newly opened youth centre. While Victoria Park is an inner suburb, it is also an old suburb, and not many children live in close proximity to the hall. Consequently, when forty-five children arrived the first day, the organizers were very pleased, but when the attendance rose to eighty-three they were positively glowing. The egg cartons, detergent bottles, and burnt matches, etc., carefully saved and brought to Mrs. Stickman by church members, were put to good use. The teachers and craft leaders were all busy, and it was hard to say who enjoyed it the most -teachers or children!

An unexpected visit from Pastor Hancock livened the song service one morning, and could those children sing! Despite a very wet Saturday night, there were some parents who braved the elements, and one mother who was unable to attend, when talking with Mrs. Stickman later, said, "I hope you are going to run one



Concentration—that's all it takes. These two V.B.S. students were at the Nyamup (W.A.) school organized by the Manjimup church. (Photo: "Warren Times.")

of these programmes each year. My youngster has had the best school holidays ever."

Bickley

The small fruit-growing district of Walliston, about two miles from Bickley, was

the place chosen by the Bickley church for their effort. Sister Isobel Dyson had things well organized and the church members supporting the plan. Every Sabbath prior to the V.B.S., the Sabbath school and church heard something of the plans and saw something of what was being prepared. With Sister Eileen Twine, assisted by fifteen helpers, leading out, Bickley's sunshine corner got under way with youngsters packed into the tiny Walliston Progress Hall as a result of the excellent advertising done by the young people of the church.

One interesting feature of this V.B.S. was a visit from Constable Kelly from the Kalamunda Police Station. He demonstrated to the children with the aid of a stick and the sun, how to find directions if they became lost and did not have a compass. A busy local doctor came and talked to the children about the dangers of cigarette smoking, and the following day Pastor A. M. Peterson, the local conference Temperance secretary, demonstrated by experiments the danger of alcohol. Before the programme closed, over sixty children were attending. The craftwork really held the children, and for the "littlies" who tagged along with older brothers and sisters, the "B'scetti" cats were a big attraction. (This craft, born of a desperate need, was simply a cat drawn on a sheet of white card. The child then filled in the outline with spaghetti. Ingenious-but most effective, and very popular with the children.)



Not the mad hatter's tea party but the children at the Bickley-sponsored V.B.S. at Walliston wearing some of their own handiwork. It was tremendous fun making the hats, so why not wear them? (Photo: H. W. Gunter.)



At Moora, West Australia, they had forty-nine non-Adventists and one Adventist at the V.B.S. The reason was the thorough advertising. The picture is symbolic of this advertising coverage—the speaker's desk and the letter box. (Photo: H. W. Gunter.)

Moora

The town of Moora is one hundred and eighteen miles north of Perth. Here the young people had charge of the programme, and enthusiasm was at an alltime high. Brother Henry Gray, with other young people, and the full support of church members, had an attendance of over fifty children, forty-nine of whom were non-Adventists. Henry and his team left no stone unturned in their advertising, with door to door visitation, handbills given out at the schools, shop window cards, news items over the air and in the local paper (prepared by Sister H. Bone, the press secretary for the Moora church), and a banner outside the

A unique approach at Moora was Henry's visit, in company with one of the other young people, to the local Methodist and Church of England ministers and to the Catholic monsignor. This visit was to allay opposition. The monsignor asked for advertising material to give to the children at the convent. Another item of special interest was that while Pastor Bone was visiting from door to door, assisting with the advertising, he found a person interested in the Bible and arranged for Bible studies. (The young people have already commenced a Sunday afternoon programme and have up to thirty children in attendance.)

Manjimup

Nyamup, a small mill town about fifteen miles out of Manjimup, was selected for Operation V.B.S by the Manjimup church. Sister Joy Maugher had everybody working with a wonderful spirit of co-operation as she planned and prayed for the success of this venture. Sometimes it meant sitting up till midnight preparing for a big undertaking which was entirely new to her. Under the blessing of God the results of the house to house visitation

programme paid off, for over forty children were in attendance. At the end of the week, when Sister Hazel Eaton taught a combined primary and junior lesson on "Jesus the Greatest Hero," practically all the children in the group signified their desire to give their hearts to Jesus. This was probably the first time they had ever been faced with this great question, and I can assure you that if you had been there and seen the reaction of the children, and the looks on their faces, you would have said in your heart, "I want to do this work, too; I want to win boys and girls for Jesus."

On the Saturday night the children showed how much they enjoyed the programme by bringing their parents with them to the closing exercises. In a simple and gracious manner, Mrs. Maugher told the parents what had taken place during the week and invited them to send their children along to the "Sunshine Hour" to be conducted on the following Saturday afternoon. (Thirty-four children subsequently came along, and there is a promise that there will be others.

Two weeks later in the conference office there was another conversation between the Sabbath school conference secretary and his office secretary.

"You look as though you are scheming again."

"I'm not really—just have a problem which doesn't add up."

"Oh?"

"Look, forty people \pm 228 boys and girls."

"I've got it. You're on V.B.S. again!"
"Yes, and the trouble is there are approximately 192,111 children in Western
Australia who haven't been influenced by
a Vacation Bible School this year."

"A mighty harvest for someone."

Yes, "Record" readers, a mighty harvest—but for whom?

A YOUTH CAMP WITH A DIFFERENCE

JOYCE TOTENHOFER

What? A youth camp at a motel? Such luxury! No worrying about the weather, the wind, or the ants! The older ones clicked their tongues, and did I hear someone murmur something about an affluent society? But to all of us who were able to accept the invitation of the owners of the Ocean View Motel at Port Campbell (Vic.)—Brother and Sister Ian Bamford—to spend a week-end of youth activities at this scenic spot, October 6-8 was the perfect week-end.

Although there were no time-consuming camp chores to attend to the first night, there was still the usual problem of settling excited young folk down to sleep. But finally, all were back in their allotted beds, and quietness reigned until early morning.

There was a full roll-call for the prebreakfast meeting, taken by the local minister, Pastor E. Totenhofer. And there was a full roll-up for the next item on the programme—an appetizing breakfast. Each person was given a tray, and food was then collected cafeteriastyle and eaten in the units.

Dishes were soon washed and then the young people assembled for Sabbath school. As I took my place in the motel dining room (which is closed from sunset Friday until after sunset on Saturday) the young folk were singing, "Give me the Bible." It was a most suitable theme, for the majority of the group came from homes where only one parent was a Sabbath-keeper.

I looked out of the window, and my mind was a-wandering. Those hills across the little bay reminded be of the moors of Scotand, and the cliffs were like some of those that line the wadi on the route to Mt. Sinai. The sea must be second only (when the sun is shining, that is!) to the beautiful blue of the Mediterranean; the pine trees along the shore made one think of Norfolk Island; and the hospitality—well, that had the epontaneous warmth always found in the countries of the East.

Sabbath School

As we began the study of lessons from the lives of Joshua and Caleb, a flight of black swans was gracefully winging its way southward past the window. But I was concentrating on the lesson, really, and I was listening when we were told of the power we can claim to overcome the Jerichos of sin in our lives. And I said a silent "Amen."

For our church service, Pastor J. M. Johanson was the guest speaker, and gave us such hope as he assured us that God does not see our sins when we confess them. It is not so much what we can do, but what God can do with our lives when we yield them to Him completely.

Following lunch and an afternoon meeting, the young folk and their hosts viewed the pretty coastal scenery and descended the famous Loch Ard Gorge. This

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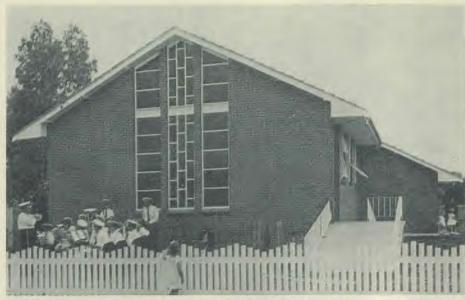
ANOTHER NEW CHURCH IN NORTH NEW SOUTH WALES

R. D. CRAIG Secretary-treasurer, North New South Wales Conference

A neat and delightfully pleasant church building has been completed at Narrabri, and was dedicated on October 15, 1967. The building was commenced eighteen months ago, and was built largely by voluntary labour. It is of brick veneer, and is valued at approximately \$16,000. Brother B. Lawty is principally responsible for the design, style, and construction of the building. His brother, Mr. R. Lawty, contributed to the construction by carrying out concrete work. The only two jobs for which paid labour was used were the bricklaying and tiling of the roof.

A distinctive part of the furniture is the pulpit, which was made by the Avondale College Wood Products at Cooranbong.

The dedicatory sermon was preached by the conference president, Pastor L. S. Rose, and the dedicatory prayer offered by Pastor D. A. Whittaker, who, with the late Brother L. F. Were, comprised the first team of workers in Narrabri, and arrived there twenty-eight years ago, in



The new church at Narrabri, North New South Wales.

Tribute should be paid to the late Brother E. E. Mitchell, known as "Tonga" Mitchell, and his wife for the work they did for a period of eight years in caring for our interests in the Narrabri district. Much credit is due to them for the church that has now been established there.

Her spiritual father, Pastor Farnsworth, who saw the stars fall in 1833, planted in Sister Smart an intense love and loyalty to her church and her Lord. She could not keep her faith to herself, and many folk have rejoiced in Christ because of this intense desire to "win one this year."

Many a young woman who attended Barbadoes Street church came under the strong Bible influence of this gracious Christian lady. Decade followed decade as she consistently taught the young women's Sabbath school class. The superintendent never needed to find a replacement for her. Standing in front of the church, she was always there—snow, hail, and nor'wester.

Last year she was admitted to the Christchurch public hospital at ninety-six years of age and established the record of being the oldest person for surgery. The operation was successful. Travelling in the ambulance, she asked the driver if he knew the Lord Jesus. The house surgeon likewise was faced with this demanding question.

All my life I have known this godly lady. She nursed me as a baby; I ate from her hospitable table; she saw me grow up. And now I have buried her. A lasting memory in hundreds of minds scattered around this world will be of one with snow-white hair gracing a broad forehead, straight facial lines of strength blending with eyes and lips of friendly kindness. Hers was a God-shaped life.

Whether she was called "Mother," or "Grandma," or "Aunt Till," or "Mrs. Smart," this mother of four children, eight grandchildren, twenty-one great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild, will always be remembered until we join her on the reunion day.

Sister Matilda Smart has left behind her a strong local church (now known as Ilam), a virile conference, and countless lives influenced by her loving and lovable life. The Holy Word declares: "They shall rise up and call her blessed."

LIFE SKETCH OF SARAH MATILDA SMART

LAURENCE GILMORE

The last living charter member of the first church in South New Zealand closed her eyes in restful sleep in the Ham Home on September 19, 1967. One associated with the very beginnings of Adventism in this island and who had seen the membership grow from the first three to over 1,700 today, now awaits the call of her Lord.

Sarah Matilda Smart was born in Springston, Canterbury, on November 6, 1870, and would have been ninety-eight this year. When her first daughter, the late Miss Maud Smart, was but two years of age, an event occurred destined to have far-reaching effects. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. Clyne of Woodville, had been listening to sermons from Pastor S. N. Haskell, Adventist pioneer to New Zealand. Mrs. Clyne, like Andrew of old, had to hurry off and find her relatives. She shared her new and most unusual faith with Sister Smart, who recalled how "she followed me around the house with an open Bible for three months." The truth won.

The first lay activities' worker in South New Zealand then pronounced, "I'm finished with you. Now I'm going over to Sidney and Maria." Mrs. Smart's brother-in-law and sister-in-law were soon full of the new Sabbath truth. Brother S. H. Amyes and his wife joined our late Sister Smart, and together they became the first three Seventh-day Adventists in this island. They were baptized in 1894

by Pastor E. W. Farnsworth, and later became charter members of the old Barbadoes Street church. Brother Amyes assisted the first American pastor in its erection. Amyes of New Zealand, "the father of the conference, counsellor, message builder, and strong financial supporter," became a household word, as did the Smarts of Lincoln.

Sister Smart attended camp meetings in both the North Island and in her own field. No jet planes then, no roll-on-roll-off ferries to provide maximum comfort for the traveller; those were pioneering days.



The late Sister S. M. Smart.



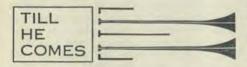
HENNIG-OKKERSE. In the quiet evening of November 7, 1967, in the beautiful Brighton church, South Australia, Len and Aty came to seal their troth before God and their friends. Aty's parents are in Holland. Len is the son of Brother and Sister Melvin Hennig of Mannum, South Australia. The young couple will make their home in Adelaide, where Len is a school teacher. A beautiful wedding feast provided by the Hennig family was spread in the hall of the Brighton church. Eric P. Wolfe.

WHITSON-TINWORTH. Two well-known Adventist families were drawn a little closer to each other by the ties of marital relationship when Marita Daphne Tinworth, eldest daughter of Brother and Sister Neville Tinworth, of Turamurra, and Ian Colin Whitson, eldest son of Brother and Sister William Whitson of Cardiff, New South Wales, were united in marriage at the altar of the Wahroonga church on Sunday, November 26, 1967. Marita, a nursing sister, and Ian, a church school teacher, will make a valuable contribution to God's work, and we wish them much of God's grace as Ian takes up the responsibility of headmaster at the Lismore Seventh-day Adventist school.

C. V. Christian.

ALLEN-RIDGEWAY. On November 5, 1967, the doors of the Gosford, New South Wales, church swung open wide to grant entrance to the first bride to seek admission to the new building which had only the previous day been used for the first time for a sacred service. Looking radiantly happy, Marie Louise Ridgeway walked down the aisle on her father's arm and was met by Graham Bryce Allen, who escorted her to the altar to be united in holy wedlock. Marie is the second daughter of Brother and Sister E. W. Ridgeway of Point Clare, and Graham is the youngest of the family of Sister Wyn Allen of Wamberal. Both are loyal members of the Gosford church, whose other members, at the conclusion of the ceremony, presented to the happy couple a lovely white Bible as they extended to them their sincere wishes that Heaven's richest blessings will be theirs as they establish another Christian home in the district.

E. A. Boehm.



SMART. On September 19, 1967, Sarah Matilda Smart of the Ilam Lodge for the Aged, Christchurch, New Zealand, ended a very long pilgrimage of ninety-seven years—and seven decades of faithful membership with the Adventist Church. Truly one of the faithful saints of this conference, and known to so many people, she has left us an example of godly living. Many members, relatives, and friends gathered in the Ilam church for the service and later at the graveside at the Ruru lawn cemetery. We pray that the wonderful Father will comfort her surviving children, Len, Ruby, and Laurie. May the blessed hope of timeless years soon be a reality, and unite the family circle, never to part again.

CRAWFORD, Sister Anne Dorothy Crawford, born in Rockhampton in 1903, passed away in the Mackay Hospital, Sabbath, October 14, after many months of illness. Sister Crawford accepted the Advent message in Brisbane in 1942, and almost immediately entered God's work as a literature evangelist. She continued as a colporteur for sixteen years, and for the last three years has been working in the Mackay area. Many precious souls have been won to the Lord through her faithful ministry. She had a deep love for humanity and served her fellow man in nursing and first aid. To mourn the loss of our dear sister are her aged mother, three sisters, and a brother. We laid her to rest in the blessed hope of a sure resurrection. Pastor W. Otto assisted the writer in the funeral service at the graveside.

DUFFY. Cecil Cuthbert Duffy passed to rest at the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital on November 1, 1967. He was eighty-four years of age. Well known in the Wahroonga community for his kindly nature and helpful deeds he will be sadly missed. Left to mourn his passing are many relatives and friends as well as the daughters, Joyce (Mrs. Alderton) and Marion (Mrs. B. Beattie), and the sons, John and Bruce, with their immediate families. At the lawn cemetry, the promises of a kind and merciful Father above brought comfort and hope to the bereaved family.

C. S. Palmer.

PARRISH. Constance Lillian Parrish of Yeronga, Brisbane, fell peacefully asleep in Jesus on Sabbath, November 18, 1967, aged eighty-two years. She was born in Sydney, but spent most of her life in Brisbane. She joined God's remnant church some eight years ago and ever remained faithful to her Saviour. Words of hope and comfort were spoken at the Mount Thompson crematorium, as sad hearts paid their last respects to the one whom they loved and had lost awhile. May God comfort and sustain those who mourn, with the certainty of the blessed hope.

S. G. Wood.

DUNN. The untimely death of Gordon Reginald Dunn, aged thirty-three, in a road accident at Mittagong. New South Wales, on Sunday, November 12, 1967, reminded us again that our hold upon life is by a slender thread. To the parents, Brother and Sister Reginald Dunn, and the sisters, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Kilfoyle, we extend Christian love and sympathy. We laid Gordon to rest alongside his brother Raymond in the Colac (Victoria) cemetery with the reminder that death will soon be banished for ever. Brother E. W. Hughes was associated with the writer in the funeral service.

Edwin I. Totenhofer.

BEHRENS. Sister Florence Behrens, nee Kringle, quietly passed to her rest in her eightieth year at the Wallsend Hospital on November 19, 1967, after a short illness, and was buried at Cooranbong. Born in St. Mary's, Tasmania, she was a member of one of our first Adventist families in the southern hemisphere. Trained at Avondale and later graduating from the Sydney Sanitarium, she successfully nursed, and for some time engaged in colporteur service. In 1944 she married Pastor Ellis Behrens, who died in 1965. She now rests, awaiting the coming of her Lord. Pastor L. S. Rose, assisted by the writer, officiated at the graveside.

W. G. Turner.

W. G. Turner.

POWER. On October 22, 1967, Mrs. Patricia Power's life sojourn ended as the result of a car accident near Simpson, Victoria. She, with her family, contacted present truth through regularly attending D. J. Self's evangelistic programme in Warnambool. Subsequently it was the writer's pleasure to study the Word of God with them. The large number of people who crowded into the Baptist church at Port Campbell, Victoria, for the service, and afterwards assembled at the graveside, showed the high respect in which she was held in the community. Left to mourn are her husband Bill, son Ross, daughter Rose, sister Lorna and father, Mr. A. Brumby. The writer pointed them to the assurance of the resurrection and the comforting and understanding heart of a loving God who can sustain in their hour of trial. She rests, awaiting the call of the Lifegiver.

G. A. Metcalfe.

RETURN THANKS

Mrs. N. Donald and family wish to thank their many friends who expressed their loving sympathy in cards, letters, and floral tributes in the passing of a loved husband and father and papa, A. L. Donald. There is indeed consolation in Christ (Phil. 2:1), and your love has comforted us.

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AUSTRALASIAN RECORD

and Advent World Survey

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First 25 words Each additional 5 words 10 cents

Remittance and recommendation from local pastor or conference officer must accompany CODY.

FLASH POINT

As most of our readers will know, Pastor George Burnside's wife does not sit idly by hoping that people will hear the message for this day and find their own way into the church. She has her own ingenious way of helping things along. The humble (and used) postage stamps she has harnessed to the gospel chariot, and it has paid high dividends. To date, more than \$3,000 has been paid into various mission projects by Sister Burnside as a direct result of her stamp sales. It would have been somewhat more but for that night when thieves broke into her workroom and purloined a large quantity of her

precious pieces of paper.

We questioned Pastor Burnside as to just what had come through the stamps and the sales thereof, and he mentioned the following as among the projects which have either benefited substantially or have been entirely provided by this simple (but painstaking) method: the purchase of a TV set for monitoring Faith for Today programmes; the Voice of Prophecy over the Longreach (Queensland) radio station (which cost some \$800); the purchase of a tape recorder for the Fiji broadcasts; ditto for the Samoa broadcasts; a typewriter and a typing chair for the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission; a sound mixer for the V.O.P. programme; printing Bible lessons in East Fiji, New Hebrides, and Samoa; the purchase of a typewriter for the V.O.P., New Zealand; a tape recorder for the Tongan broadcasts.

We have reported the Coltheart mission in Bristol, England, as getting off to a fine start. But sometimes good starts do not mean good finishes, for one reason or another. But not this time. Already 180 people are attending the Sabbath services regularly, and a letter from the evangelist's wife indicates that the new folks' interest is keen and their convictions firm. The Colthearts' programme is likely to be a fascinating one. When this Bristol campaign is over, they run for fifteen weeks in Stockholm (using an interpreter), then move to Helsinki for yet another series, and finish up in the bracing climate of Iceland

to round off their itinerary.

The North Queensland Conference has appointed Brother Nat Devenish as manager of the Book and Bible House while con-

tinuing as accountant in that conference office.

Last week we gave so many transfers in this column that we had to resume the whole page for the exercise. Still others are being announced. Two appointments to the Strathfield High School staff can be added to that list. They are Miss Ellen

McMillan and Mr. Trevor Roy.

The S.H.F. Department was just a mite slow in coming through with this triangular transfer, but we do our part in bringing you up to date. From Queensland to the Geelong retail shop as leading hand came Mr. Ron Burzacott, to take the place of Mr. Paul Cresswell who went to the Launceston shop to take the place of the leading hand there, Mr. George Ray, who has transferred to the shop in Canberra in a similar capacity, thus releasing Mr. Ken Reeves for full-time wholesale work.

Mr. R. I. Stratford has been transferred from the S.H.F. office in Hobart to the office of the Greater Sydney Conference, where he will occupy the accountant's chair. To take his place goes Mr. H. J. Carlson of the Melbourne factory and wholesale office.

Two more young people who were Avondale students in 1966 have found niches in S.H.F. factories: Mr. D. J. Goodwin proceeds to the Warburton factory; Miss J. M. Turner goes to the Cooranbong factory.

* "Finally, brethren . . . ": "Take a lesson from the thumb tack;

his head stops him from going too far."

EVANGELISM-NOW!

(Concluded from page 2)

according to the commandments." Then she added thoughtfully, "It seems to me, Mr. Kent, that we are keeping the wrong Sabbath day." How thrilling to be a colabourer with so mighty a Helper!

Last Sabbath a man entered one of our suburban churches minutes before the divine worship hour. He approached the deacon and asked, "Is this the remnant church of Revelation twelve? I've been searching for this church for fourteen years, and now I'm home at last."

Now Is Our Day

Such experiences can be multiplied by each of the seven workers over and over again. Men, women, and young people are coming out of Babylon in preparation for the soon return of our Saviour.

Do not be lulled into any false security

about the times we live in!

Now is our day of opportunity for winning souls. Tomorrow the door, open today, may be closed on us. The world is crying out for something, it knows not what. And we who know how to still that heart hunger—can we, dare we, hold back? At whatever cost, we must go, and give. We must answer the plea of Africa and of the world. To save them, to save them, must be the pulse of our hearts. Evangelism, at this hour, must become our supreme objective, our all-absorbing concern.

A YOUTH CAMP WITH A DIFFERENCE

(Concluded from page 5)

Gorge was named after a vessel which was wrecked near Port Campbell on June 1, 1878.

From more than fifty passengers on board, there were only two who survived the shipwreck, and they had a remarkable escape when they were washed into the gorge, where today two caves bear the name of those who were saved.

After a hearty evening meal and closing Sabbath worship, the young folk attended to their few duties, and then spent an enjoyable evening of games, conducted by Brother W. Hughes. There was not nearly so much trouble getting the girls settled down to sleep that night!

Sunday Morning

On Sunday morning the entire group hiked around the hills to Two Mile Bay and back again. It was a perfect day, and winter woollies were soon discarded as the sun gave us of its strength. The huge stew that had been prepared disappeared like magic as everyone brought back ravenous appetites and ate in the sun on the motel lawns.

All too soon it was time to pack up. Some who could linger longed enjoyed their first swim for the season.

Amid three hearty cheers for our hosts, the carloads of thankful young folk sped off in the various directions taking them home—and back to work once again! Our perfect week-end was over, but for one thing we were all glad. We were going away spiritually fortified.