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AFTER SPENDING thirty-nine years in the organized work, Pastor J. B. Keith retired from active service on May 26, 1971. The loyalty and devotion that he gave to the work through these years have resulted in a "lengthening of the cords" and "a strengthening of the stakes," for he is a man of vision, a vision of a completed task. His strong leadership has been blessed of God in the great outreach of the gospel in mission lands, and the progress of the work here in the homeland.

The message came to Pastor Keith when he was a young man in South New Zealand, and it was there that he was influenced to spend four years in the New Zealand Missionary College to train for wider service. He was called to serve in the Sanitarium Health Food Company, and in those pioneering days with other dedicated workers he toiled long hours for meagre returns. But he enjoyed those hard-working days, as he did colporteur on a bicycle through the rugged country of Central Otago and South Canterbury of New Zealand. He related that the oil in the hub of his rear wheel would often boil because of the heat generated by the speed of his cycle down those precipitous gravel roads. With coat flying and the cloth bags containing his books flapping in the wind, it is no wonder that horses shied at this "Jehu" on the iron horse, racing pell-mell down those roads. But colporteur and health food work gave place to evangelism, pastoral work, administration in island and home fields.

At the time when Pastor Keith laid down the office of president of the Trans-Commonwealth Union Conference to become a subsidized sustentee worker, the Warburton Sanitarium was looking for a chaplain to care for the spiritual needs of patients and staff. The management was delighted when Pastor Keith accepted the call.

The same loyalty and devotion to the cause of God that made Pastor Keith's work so successful through the years has characterized his service as chaplain. Many a soul has been brought nearer to the kingdom because of his unfolding of the Scriptures and the sowing of seeds of truth. There are some who have joined the church through his ministry, and as reported in a recent "Record" article we had the joy of seeing a soul baptized right here in this institution as a result of his pastoral work. Many a patient has been encouraged and has found greater faith in the Lord because of his personal ministry. The staff, too, have profited greatly by his patient ministry and constant call to live a life that meets the high standards set forth in the Scriptures.

As a token of appreciation, Dr. E. G. Thrift made suitable presentations to Pastor and Mrs. Keith, and Pastor Uttley presented him with the book "Movement of Destiny" from the board of management. As Pastor and Mrs. Keith enter into full retirement in warmer climes, it is our prayer that life will have many wonderful things in store for them under the blessing of God.

CHAPLAIN KEITH RETIRES

A. G. GILBERT



Pastor and Mrs. J. B. Keith.

A Conference Office Is Opened

LAURENCE GILMORE, Sydney

"I HAVE great respect for the work which your mission board has done and is doing in New Guinea, and I have been up there several times," said Alderman D. W. Sutherland, mayor of the municipality of Burwood, Sydney, when officially declaring the new conference office open. "The goods from your Sanitarium Health Food Company are valued overseas and in Australia, while I admire the tremendous financial contribution which you make annually for overseas mission work. You are a church which has interested itself in the community, but I say that the practice of Christianity at large in Australia leaves a lot to be desired."

The above remarks were made in the lovely setting of the worship room at the re-built administrative offices of the Greater Sydney Conference, Strathfield. On Wednesday, May 12, 1971, at 5 p.m., the official party began the proceedings. Besides the local conference ministry, there were representatives from the Sanitarium Health Food Company, the Victorian and New Zealand Conferences, the division and the Trans-Tasman Union Conference, the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital, executive committee members, past and present, teachers, and church elders from many of the forty-five churches in the Greater Sydney area.

Welcoming all present, the president, Pastor F. T. Maberly, noted especially the contributions of the architect, Mr. S. E. Smith of the architectural firm, Kerr and Smith; the builders, engineers, foreman and landscaping firm.

Readers of the "Record" may recall a disastrous fire twenty-two months ago



Something of which they can both be proud. Pastor C. D. Judd and Pastor F. T. Maberly at the front entrance.

which destroyed a large part of the old wooden building used as the office. Today there is not a trace of the fire. How true that some apparent tragedies turn out to be blessings in disguise. The then president, Pastor C. D. Judd, and his executive committee set about planning for a new structure. Today one can see in brick and timber and equipment the results of the hours of committee discussion,

The new offices are functional, and already the employees remark on how delightful it is to work in the setting. Quietness pervades and there is an air of dedicated activity and purpose. The work of God demands haste and zeal to finish the assignment, and as a church we should endeavour to have the best equipment to finish that divine task quickly.

From Acorn to Oak

The Australasian Division president, Pastor R. R. Frame, stated that he began his first work in church life right in this conference and at this office. Pastor Frame said: "It was then known as No. 72 and not 84 The Boulevard, as now listed. That was thirty-five years ago. I rode a bicycle (no mileage allowance in those days), and the president, Pastor R. E. Hare, wished me God's blessings as I pedalled away as a literature evangelist."

In his address the division president declared that the office should be an embassy for the ambassadors of the conference as they carry on their outreach to a city greatly in need of a knowledge of the Ten Commandments. Christians might well note the Apostle Paul's special use of the word "ambassador" in the New Testament, he said.

Pastor Frame's concluding words in a stimulating address were: "May the Lord bless every worker in this office. May its influence always be such that those who come here will be blessed, and will recognize that this is an organization established for the spiritual upbuilding of men and women in all walks of life."

(Concluded on page 11)



In the president's office. Pastor C. D. Judd, Pastor W. H. Simmonds, Pastor F. T. Maberly, Alderman D. W. Sutherland, Pastor R. R. Frame.

Man Saved from Suicide Through Literature

S. JACKSON, Literature Evangelist, Pakistan Union.

A FEW MONTHS AGO I was told of a man who was living out in a rural area of the Sind, in lower West Pakistan, some distance from Sukkur. The man was the head of this little village. He was a rich, young and well educated person.

Acting on the suggestion, I went to see this man. After an hour's travel I reached the place and asked for "Sian," a title of honour in the Sindhi language. Very soon I was shown the house where he lived. To my surprise, I found the man in his room in a very gloomy and sad state. Of course, I could not make out why he was sad.

However, I introduced myself and led him through the canvass. Throughout the canvass I tried my very best to arouse the interest of this man, but I could not. At last I decided to close my canvass and not waste any more time.

Finally the man quietly said, "Gentleman, since you have come from a distance merely to see me, you can give me one book and this will be only for your encouragement." I quickly decided which book was to be given, pulled out a copy of "Patriarchs and Prophets" from my bag, and with thanks received the payment for this sale.

I returned home rather sadly because the whole day seemed to have been wasted for just one contact.

Weeks Later

Several weeks went by. One evening, I was passing by the private wards of the district headquarters hospital in Sukkur. Suddenly somebody ran after me. I stopped and asked him what he wanted. The man replied, "Sir, somebody wants you in Room No. 5." I had no idea who this man could be. When I reached the room, I found the same person to whom I had paid this supposedly wasted visit sitting by the bedside of his sick wife.

As I entered the room, he cheerfully shook my hand. "Mister," he said, "I have called you to thank you for saving my life. If you had not come to my home and sold me that book that day, I would not have been sitting here now. The day you came to my home with books I was planning to shoot myself."

And he continued with his story. He stated that after I had left the book on his table, he glanced through the contents and stopped at the chapter which deals with the "Plagues of Egypt." In this chapter he found something very strange, that the people who sprinkled the blood on their door posts were saved and were not killed. And this same blood which was so powerful symbolized the blood of Christ.

While he was reading this portion of the book, his whole body started trembling with fear. He realized the foolishness of his decision and he thought of that blood which had power to save life. With these new thoughts in his mind, he

gave up the idea of suicide and decided to know more about this Man (Christ).

Later, I mailed another book to this man, "Steps to Christ," as a free copy.

Friends, time is short, every day and minute is precious. There are many souls perishing in this world, who need our immediate attention. So let us spread this literature like the leaves of autumn, without wasting any time, that the Lord may come soon.



The following article appeared in the Redcliffe (Queensland) "Herald" on May 26, 1971.

CULMINATION of BIBLE SCHOOL

WEEKS OF PLANNING and preparation culminated on Saturday evening, May 15, when children who had taken part in the Vacation Bible School sponsored by the Redcliffe Seventh-day Adventist church met for their final programme.

Many parents and friends of different faiths gathered at the Adventist church to see and hear something of what the children had made and learned during the week-long school.

The children marched into the church singing their Vacation Bible School theme song and took their places in the front seats.

During the next hour and a half, the adults were entertained by the children who sang a variety of songs, some with actions, some using colourful aids and others with just plain enthusiastic, lusty singing!

Reviewed Work

Kindergarten class teacher, "Auntie Marj" Entermann, reviewed some of the Bible stories the little people had learned, and quizzed them to see what they could remember of the character building lessons they had been taught.

"Uncle Ian" Rock's primary class recalled some of the lessons they had studied on the lives of some of the great heroes of the Bible, such as Moses, Daniel and Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego.

After this the children sang "How did Moses cross the Red Sea?" with a deal of enthusiasm. The story of Daniel in the lions' den was depicted by a little lad, David Entermann, who sang the song "Dare to Be a Daniel" with everyone joining in the choruses.

Also included in the evening's repertoire was a song in Hindi, the Aryan vernacular language of Northern India. This was taught to the children by the senior minister of Redcliffe Adventist church, Pastor J. B. Trim, who visited the school on the Thursday wearing Indian national dress and carrying a jangling "lezem."

This fascinating object is used by Indian girls to lead processions and is rhythmically swung about in an intricate pattern to produce a sound similar to a tambourine.

Guest Speakers

Each day guest speakers addressed the children for a few minutes. Mrs. K. Fisher represented the Red Cross Society. The chief officer of the fire brigade, Mr. E. Wallace, gave some timely advice on the dangers of matches and fireworks and later showed the children around the fire station. Senior Sergeant H. Trost of the Redcliffe police attended the Vacation Bible School and commended the children on their behaviour, and expressed his belief in the value of a Christian upbringing as a means of raising law-abiding citizens.

On the final Friday, the mayor, Alderman C. Kroll, explained the theory and principles of local government to the children and urged them to take an active interest in their city as they grew up, and to stand for high ideals for the community.

Over seventy children had enrolled in the Vacation Bible School this year with a daily average attendance of fifty. The staff of twelve voluntary workers found this to be quite a comfortable number to manage, as space was limited.

Certificates were presented by "Uncle Ian" Rock at the programme on the Saturday night. He also expressed appreciation for the work and effort the assistants had given and paid tribute to the director, Miss Anderson. His own popularity was evidenced by the spontaneous round of applause the children gave him.

Parents had opportunity to view the display and handcrafts and workbooks before the children collected them to take home.

A message from the General Conference President

DO and TELL

Dear Saints of God, Young and Old:

"I do good for good's sake," the young man informed me with considerable conviction.

"That's fine," I replied with enthusiasm. "I believe we ought to do good for good's sake, too. Now where you are working in the inner city you must have many opportunities to share your faith—to tell those with whom you come in contact of your Saviour and His soon coming."

The youth hesitated. "Well, Yes and No," he continued slowly, "but you see, I just help those in need, and let my good deeds speak for themselves."

"You mean you don't take advantage of the ready openings you have to speak of your Saviour?" I continued, a bit incredulously.

"Well, perhaps after some time the people will ask about my religion. Then I will answer their questions. But I don't think we ought to force our religion on people," he explained.

Nor do I believe we should force our religion on people. However, I surely believe in following my Saviour's instructions to witness for Him on every possible occasion.

Jesus had just brought deliverance to a devil-possessed man in the wild country of Gadara. What grateful joy flooded the poor man's soul when he realized he was free—free!

"Let me go with You!" the delivered one pleaded. "Let me stay with You always!"

"No," Jesus responded gently, "I have a work for you to do. 'Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee,'" Mark 5: 19.

"Go tell how great things the Lord hath done for thee," Jesus said.

The Lord has a work for us to do—good deeds for good's sake. He also has a story for us to tell—a verbal witness of what the Lord has done for us!

Social work is good—we must do it (and per capita, Seventh-day Adventists carry on one of the most effective social-service programmes of any Christian church in the world). But social service must be accompanied by personal, verbal witness. We have a story to tell—a story of what the Lord Jesus Christ means to us and a story of the blessed hope so soon to meet its fruit in a returning Lord and Saviour.

Those who need our material help also need our spiritual help! The material assistance will help care for the needs of mind and body. But man has a soul that needs feeding, as well. He has a judgment to face and an eternity for which he must prepare! The Master says, "Go." He also says, "Tell."

Man is not only hungry and needs to be fed. He is not only lacking in education and needs to be taught. His body is not only sickly and needs to be healed. Without Christ he is spiritually lost, and he needs someone to tell him the good news of a Saviour who loved, who cared, who died, and who is coming again!

Is it "forcing our religion" upon someone when we share with him the best good news we can give him? Is it forcing something upon a person when we give him something that will not only help him to live a happier, healthier, and holier life here and now but also have life eternal? If you presented a person a gift worth millions of dollars, would you be forcing the gift upon him? How then can we truthfully say we are forcing our religion upon someone when we share the Seventh-day Adventist message with him?

It is our privilege to tell as well as do! "It is the privilege of every soul to be a living channel through which God can communicate to the world the treasures of His grace, the unsearchable riches of Christ."—"Christian Service," page 19.

God needs you to SPEAK for Him as well as to DO for Him. Your church needs you! Your community needs you to go, to tell! God needs you to witness, to love, to help, to share—your literature, your Bible studies, your missionary visits, your prayers.

Such action will bring joy and blessing to your own souls! "The effort to bless others will react in blessings upon ourselves. . . . The spirit of unselfish labour for others gives depth, stability, and Christ-like loveliness to the character, and brings peace and happiness to its possessor."—"Steps to Christ," pages 79, 80.

Some feel hesitant because they are not sure they can be successful soul winners. They hesitate lest their venture end in failure. We need not fear our efforts will prove unfruitful! "So shall My Word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Isaiah 55: 11.

God has not called us to failure. If we do our part He will do the rest.

Yours for both doing and telling!

Robert H. Pierson

President, General Conference.

AN INVESTMENT TREE

MRS. LOMA PEPPER

LAST Saturday morning, at the Seventh-day Adventist church in Berri, South Australia, passers-by were surprised to see a large investment tree in the front of the church. The tree resembled a Christmas-tree, but it was decorated with \$20, \$10, \$5, and \$1 notes; it also glittered with silver and copper coins hanging together, joined with Sellotape, hanging in long strings. This money was invested by church members during the past quarter to help the mission fields.

Mrs. Ellard told a story of a boy named Timothy in New Guinea who needed picture rolls to tell the gospel story. (See next page "The Story Behind the Picture Roll.")

One lady made and sold children's toys for her investment project. The superintendent, Mrs. Thelma Watt, invited the children to come in and sing, and they came in carrying some of these lovely cuddly toys.

Later the secretary, Mr. Wayne Pobkie, announced the total given to the mission fields. It was \$260.

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W.A. IS MOVING!

W. W. FLETCHER

P.R. Secretary, West Australian Conference

THINGS are happening in Western Australia! They have just concluded in the MV department their sixth or seventh camp for the year, which was a camp for "young-marrieds." Pastor Goldstone reported it to be a camp with a difference and one most helpful to young married couples. Pastor A. L. Hefren was guest speaker. One hundred and fifty young people were present.

Things are on the move in Western Australia! In addition to their FOCUS ON LIVING programme, Pastor C. S. Adams, the conference president, advises that Pastor A. H. Tolhurst's mission at Morley is drawing 500 people a week. He has just opened a second mission in the Carlisle area, with a total attendance of 600 on the first Sunday.

Pastor Lyndon Schick is running three missions in the south, at Bunbury, Busselton and Capel, and Brother John Gate will be conducting a mission programme in Albany.

To show the dire effects of smoking, it should not have been necessary to use as many animals as have already been used. But perhaps many more will have to be used before the message gets through to everyone. What is most surprising is that smokers will decry the taking of animal lives in appropriate medical research, and after the resulting evidence is in, will take their own lives by continuing to smoke.

—Francis A. Soper—"Listen," June, 1971.

THE STORY BEHIND THE PICTURE ROLL

E. B. PRICE, Lay Activities Secretary, South Australian Conference

From earlier than I can remember, I, like hundreds of other Adventist children, had Kata Ragoso as my mission hero. I always gave my "pennies for missions" to Ragoso. I came under his "spell" when he visited the West Australian camp meeting in the mid-thirties, and to see him walking along the campground or sitting on the platform in the big tent, meant a determined attempt (usually with success) to "escape" into his powerful arms. The attraction seemed to have been mutual, for evidently Ragoso never forgot the little fair West Australian "Fuzzy" and he named one of his sons Bruce. When I was a student at Avondale I met him again, and although I had read of the terrible tortures he suffered during the war years, I was still shocked to see the extent of his scars. He was now more than a hero! I showed him the above photo and I shall never forget how his face lit up into a broad smile.

One cannot help but conclude with Eric Wore in his excellent life-story of Kata Ragoso, entitled "No Devil Strings" that there will never be another like him. However, God still has outstanding ebony heroes in the South Seas to support, and when Howard Williams, a non-Adventist part-time soldier, recently told me the story of Timothy, I felt so thrilled and inspired I thought I must share it with the readers of the "Record."

"I WANT to send one of your young native missionaries a picture roll," he said as he gave me a handful of dollars. "If you will tell me how much it will cost to send it airmail, I'll be happy to pay for that, too, for he's in a very remote area of New Guinea and I'd like to get it to him soon. He's got a tough assignment where he is and I think he needs all the encouragement he can get."

The visitor to our South Australian conference office was Howard Williams, a food inspector, but also a member of the Citizens' Military Force medical corps which had just returned from a three-week safari in central New Guinea, up near the West Irian border.

Howard's unit had been flown in by the army to the area around Kiunga, far up the extensive Fly River, to take blood samples of the native population. The unit was split up into a number of groups and assigned to the surrounding villages. Howard had been disappointed to find no one in the particular village in which he



The writer in his younger days, having "escaped" into the arms of Kata Ragoso.

worked who could speak English and tell him of the native tribal habits and customs.

However, on returning to base, he learned that in one village there was a bright eyed young teacher who had not only been most co-operative but who spoke excellent English and was extremely interesting. A return trip had to be made to this village for further blood samples so Howard was among those who volunteered to go, although it meant a walk of nearly twelve miles through the steamy jungle.

Timothy

Howard was not disappointed, for he found Timothy the teacher to be even more outstanding than he had anticipated. Furthermore, he was interested to find that Timothy belonged to the same church as his mother at home in Adelaide, South Australia. He was a Seventh-day Adventist!

While the blood samples were being taken from his students, Timothy's keen mind answered their many questions, with vivid and interesting stories of life as it was right there in the clammy jungle. He showed them through his bush church and school, and told them of his joys and his heartaches, as he was fighting superstition and fear, along with the many degrading customs. Women were still suckling pigs and the last two persons buried in the village the previous week had been dug up and eaten!

As the soldiers tested the extra blood samples of Timothy's village, their tragic discovery was confirmed. Besides the many tropical diseases of the villagers, they also found that 14 per cent of the population had a fatal form of malaria and would die within the next two years. For many of these people, time was fast running out and the soldiers admired Timothy all the more, for having hurried from college at the age of only seventeen to volunteer to go to this remote and needy area.

Anything? A Picture Roll

Howard Williams' heart was touched. Taking Timothy aside he asked if there was anything he could send him when he returned to Australia, which would help his work. Yes, a picture roll! Something visual which could help him teach these primitive people. Howard made no promises, but he knew he would never rest until he made some contribution to that black hero of his mother's church!

A few days later that decision was renewed. It was market day in Kiunga, and the native peoples had brought in their fruit and vegetables to be sold to the Europeans working on the mineral projects in the area. Timothy had come in with them to collect his mail from the post office and met Howard again there.

Having tired of the hard army rations, Howard asked Timothy if he could get him a nice pineapple and a few papaws. Within minutes Timothy reappeared with the most delicious samples of those fruits obtainable in that area. Howard was very delighted, and took out his wallet to pay him, but with a smile revealing a mouthful of beautiful white teeth, Timothy insisted it was to be accepted as a gift from him!

The next week when Howard Williams sat in my office in Adelaide telling me this story, it was obvious that he was still in humble awe of that gallant missionary. "Each year one of your people always calls on me, and I give him something for your missions," he said, "but until I actually went there I had no idea of the work you people do. Men like Timothy deserve all the help and encouragement they can get; they are doing a marvellous job."

Last week I put more in my Sabbath school offering, and next year I'm going to work even more faithfully on the Appeal for Missions, for, dotted throughout the jungles of New Guinea and along the shore lines of countless islands in the Pacific are many other missionary heroes like Timothy; they deserve all the help we can give them!

NORTH QUEENSLAND HOLDS ITS BIENNIAL SESSION AND CAMP MEETING

H. J. TRESSLER, Secretary-Treasurer

"THEY CAME and they were blessed; He gave the weary rest." These words of a familiar hymn expressed the sentiments of many of the members of the North Queensland conference who attended the recent camp meeting. Some came from as far north as Daintree, and when we say "as far north as Daintree" we mean that is about as far north as civilization. Some came from St. Lawrence, the southern boundary of our conference, and a convoy of cars full of weary members arrived from "the Isa."

Floods had closed the Mount Isa road until just a few days before camp, which meant that the folk from out west had to drive their cars over treacherous roads and through many detours in order to be with us for the opening of camp. However, as a result of the longer-than-usual wet season, the campground, Halliday Park, was truly a tropical paradise with its yellow-flowering Cassia trees, colourful crotons and greener-than-usual grass. The sun was warm, the conditions ideal.

There was a sense of expectancy, for we knew God would bless us. The president, Pastor E. I. Totenhofer, presented the keynote address, using as his opening text, John 4:34, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me, and to finish His work." At the end of His life, Jesus was able to say, "... I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do." But for His disciples the work was just beginning; and to you and me, His church in this age, has been given the greatest privilege of all—the privilege of finishing the work begun so long ago by Jesus Himself.

The president spoke of the 148 souls who have been won to Christ during the biennium. Our total membership now stands at 1,820, giving a ratio of church membership to population of one in every 174. This figure is well above the average figure of one in every 377 for the entire Trans-Tasman Union Conference. Tithes and offerings for the period amounted to \$434,486, an increase of \$35,146.

"Laymen's Hour"

There is much to encourage, but much still to be accomplished. For this reason an interesting programme was featured in the big tent each morning at 9.00, entitled "Laymen's Hour." Neatly arranged on each side of the background scene were the words in bold lettering, "Laymen's Year, 1971. Evangelize and Live."

To stimulate the laymen into more dedicated and fruitful witnessing, we were pleased to have as our featured speaker for this special hour, Pastor G. W. Maywald, Lay Activities secretary of the Australasian division. In his enthusiastic way he spoke of the need for total evangelism, which simply means all the church members working for God according to their abilities. He challenged us with the observation that one of the sins of the Adventist Church has been to leave the minister to do the preaching and soul winning, while the church members have mostly just sat and listened.



Pastor C. D. Judd with Pastor E. I. Totenhofer, newly appointed president of the North Queensland Conference.

He stressed the importance of a basic training programme, held in conjunction with the mid-week prayer meeting, followed by a visitation programme to all the homes of the community. Illustrating his talks with flannelboard and also personal experience, he gave the laymen a clearer vision of what they could do to win souls for God in Laymen's Year.

The folk here in the north are health-conscious. The hot, humid summer months take their toll, and to combat fatigue and loss of energy it is essential to keep fit. To give counsel on these lines, we were pleased to welcome Dr. Clifford, the medical superintendent of the Sydney Sanitarium. A great deal of interest was shown in his health talks.

One of our local Adventist doctors from the Tablelands, Dr. Sinnathamby, made himself available for consultations, and the proceeds were donated by the doctor towards our newly-installed hot water system. Does that surprise you? True, the weather here is delightfully warm in May but at 5.30 a.m. a little warm water is surely appreciated.

Many different speakers helped to make camp a devotional and Spirit-filled convention. To these delegates we are most grateful. From the division came Pastor R. R. Frame, Pastor L. C. Naden, Pastor G. W. Maywald and Pastor M. G. Townend; from the Trans-Tasman Union Conference, Pastor C. D. Judd, Pastor R. J. King, Pastor G. R. Miller, Brother S. H. Shell and Brother E. Garrard; from

the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital, Dr. H. Clifford; Brother Allan Maberly from the Signs Publishing Company.

Report Highlights

Medical and Temperance Departments: "Smoking Sam" was introduced during the biennium. Three major 5-Day Plans were conducted.

Lay Activities Department: A total of \$32,583 was collected for the Appeal, an increase of \$2,900. A new, interesting feature of the Lay Activities work is motel evangelism. Ninety-one copies of "Your Bible and You," and twenty-three copies of "The Great Controversy" were placed in motels in the Mackay and Ayr districts. Many names have been gathered as a result.

Health and Welfare Department: Our campground is listed as an official relief centre in case of disaster from cyclone or floods. The Townsville Civil Defence Department invited the conference Welfare department to participate in a disaster exercise at the Townsville showgrounds. Adventists are recognized as leaders in the field of welfare by local government authorities in North Queensland.

Book and Bible House: Total sales amounted to \$41,717. Each year's trading resulted in a small net profit.

MV Department: 101 young people and juniors were baptized in the two years under review.

Publishing Department: The literature evangelists exceeded their goal of \$65,000 by an amount of \$35,000. There were 479 Bible studies given, which resulted in nineteen baptisms.

Radio-TV Department: As a result of four radio programmes, 196 applications were received for Bible courses.

Public Relations: During the biennium 305 stories were printed, and 2,423 inches of column space were allocated.

Education: Three primary schools are operating in the conference with 139 pupils.

Sabbath School: Total conference membership 1,797. Record offerings of \$30,188.

A report from the committee on nominations was adopted as follows:

President, Educational, Religious Liberty, Lay Activities and Radio-TV secretary, E. I. Totenhofer; secretary-treasurer, Sabbath School secretary, Book and Bible House manager; H. J. Tressler; Publishing Department and Public Relations secretary: M. Van Dyck; MV, Medical and Temperance secretary: W. R. Cross. Executive Committee: E. I. Totenhofer (chairman), H. J. Tressler (secretary), W. R. Cross, R. V. Moe, A. G. Probert, A. Davey, C. Mau, F. Robson, F. Westcott.

Space will not permit us to mention the very successful Pathfinder fair, the wonderful mission appeal when \$2,600 was pledged and cheerfully given towards the work in mission fields. We held prayer bands, gave testimonies, enjoyed warm fellowship, and paid tribute to former workers, especially to Pastor R. H. Abbott, our former president. Most of all we enjoyed the companionship of our Saviour through the ministry of His Spirit.

CALLING

ALL SANITARIUM GRADUATES

JUDITH FUA

HOW MANY of you feel the way I do when you walk through the doors of a hospital? The controlled hustle and bustle, the familiar routines, the all-pervading "hospital smell," that intangible something that almost makes you wish you could turn back the clock and don your starched cap and apron again. Of course, you don't really want to go back to work—you couldn't anyway with your home responsibilities, but still that feeling persists. Frustrating, isn't it?

Then to add to that frustration, your local church has elected you Medical secretary, and you really aren't doing very much about it, are you?

Finally, the recent Sabbath school lessons ask you all sorts of embarrassing questions like "Who is my neighbour?" "Where is today's mission field?" "What can I do?"

I considered these questions carefully, yet I excused myself, saying, "But, Lord, my neighbours are so prejudiced, they wouldn't even listen if I tried to tell them our doctrines. They wouldn't come if I invited them to church; others may have more agreeable neighbours, but not me, Lord. No, this doesn't apply to me."

Thus I pondered, till quietly the answer came, "Yes, but none is so prejudiced that they won't accept your help when one of the family is sick." None refuse to listen when you show them how to relieve the pain in grandma's swollen joint, or tell them that the spots on Johnny's arm are only German measles after all.

Finally, after some constructive thinking (instead of mere pondering), I came to the conclusion that perhaps there was something I could do. I could organize some simple home treatments classes for the church folk and interested friends. Maybe others did have neighbours like mine, and would be glad of some practical lessons to help break down prejudice, as well as to help safeguard the health of their own families.

Enthusiastic Beginning

So we began. Sister Glennis Hall (another Sanitarium graduate) agreed to assist, and with the help of Pastor R. H. Abbott (then our local conference president), we advertised a series of home nursing classes to include the hydrotherapy treatments advocated by Sister White and carried out at our sanitariums. The response was immediate—and very gratifying. Most of the families in the church were represented by at least one member joining our class.

For text books we used "Patient Care in the Home" (the St. John Ambulance

book of Home Nursing) and also "Home Treatments Made Easy" (available at local Book and Bible houses).

We covered such subjects as "The Nursing of a Patient Completely Confined to Bed," "Administration and Care of Medicines," "Treatments with Heat or Cold," and many, many more. We were particularly thrilled with the way the folk responded to the hydrotherapy treatments we demonstrated.

We also felt that although this was not a first aid course, some instruction in emergency situations in the home might be helpful, so we invited two of our church members, Brother A. Katthagen

and Brother B. Burrows, both ambulance bearers at the local ambulance station, to give us a demonstration of mouth-to-mouth and heart-lung resuscitation, and other procedures which may be useful in case of emergency in the home. During our course we covered all aspects of the nursing procedures required for the care of the sick at home.

Now, the point I wish to make is this. If we can do it, so can you. It's not difficult. The hardest thing about it is making the decision to start. Your church pastor will help you, the church members I'm sure, will respond, and I know Jesus will bless you. Didn't He employ the same methods Himself some two thousand years ago?

So come on, girls, shake the mothballs out of your uniforms, the dust off your shoes and get to work. The thrill and the blessings of participation will be ample compensation for all the effort you put forth—besides it feels great to be in uniform again!

Just try it and see if I'm right.

Darwin's Open-Bible Programme

ON MAY 9, the Open-Bible programme began in Darwin. The first day we held our meeting in the Greek hall, and from there on until May 30, in the lovely Adventist church.

Some unexpected problems hindered our work at the beginning, one of which was the fact that the transport company lost our opening handbills and programme brochures. They finally arrived in Darwin two days before our mission finished. Under the blessing of God, we pressed on and a good interest in our meetings was maintained until the end.

On the third Sabbath we had eight non-members come along to our morning worship, and Pastor Mackay, the resident minister, has fifteen good interests to follow up. The cost of the mission to the conference was about \$350, after the offerings were expended.

The church members supported the meetings well. A large number of them did not miss one meeting during the three weeks. This experience confirmed my conviction that nothing will attract Adventist support to a mission programme more than the preaching of our distinctive message as set forth in the prophetic setting of Revelation 14.

We also discovered anew that the presentation of the prophecies of Daniel and Revelation will do more to keep the audience than anything else. God's message in these prophetic books is "tailored" to meet the needs of our time. Fellow ministers, there is no better method for holding an audience.

The Darwin Adventist church is a beautiful building and well located. Naturally, some people would hesitate to come into a church building, but I am



C. R. STANLEY
Ministerial Association Secretary,
Australasian Division

sure that such people are not as numerous as we think them to be. Let us open the doors of our churches more and more for the benefit of the public. From my own experience in a number of places, I can affirm that there is no place more suited to the preaching of the Advent message than the Advent church. There one has the atmosphere and a freedom that is seldom, if ever, found elsewhere. Try it!

The next Open-Bible programme will be conducted in the Fremantle church, beginning on Saturday night, October 16, at 7.30. Your prayers are solicited for this crusade, and if you have names of friends in that area who need the blessing that this message can bring, send their names to Pastor Coombe, C/- 48 Havelock Street, Perth, Western Australia, or to me at the division headquarters, 148 Fox Valley Road, Wahroonga, New South Wales. 2076

Reporting on his "Down Under" Visit . . .

From the Top of the World

E. E. CLEVELAND, Associate Secretary, Ministerial Association, General Conference, and Evangelist Extraordinary

ON MARCH 8, 1971, I travelled non-stop to the city of Los Angeles from Washington, D.C., and was joined by T. Marshall Kelly for our flight across the Pacific to beautiful Sydney in Australia. With brief stops in Hawaii and Fiji for refuelling purposes, we finally arrived on Wednesday morning to be greeted at the airport by a welcoming delegation. Pastor Frame, president of the Division, had made every preparation for our arrival. He not only travelled south to meet us upon our coming into the country, but was graciously on hand on the day of our departure.

Within two hours of our arrival in Sydney, I accompanied the brethren for a visit to the Governor of New South Wales. This gracious gentleman gave us thirty minutes of his busy time. He welcomed us to the country and expressed his hope that the preaching of the gospel would contribute to the upbuilding of morality and spirituality in his state. This was followed by a session with newspaper reporters and television news gatherers. On the next day there was a two-hour formal function given in our honour by the Lord Mayor of Sydney, and this was followed by a television interview.

The following Friday night there was an all-night prayer meeting. Over 1,000 people began with us and at least 400 were around when the sun rose the next morning. Fervent prayers were offered for the public meetings that were to be conducted, and members pledged to bring their friends. For the next three weeks meetings were held nightly. Local talent served to greatly enrich the nightly programme. These meetings were held in a

giant seven-pole tent. Greater Sydney Conference president, Pastor F. T. Maberly did everything in his power to make our stay there a success. Co-ordinating the giant Sydney programme was the Missionary Volunteer secretary of the Trans-Commonwealth Union, Kenneth Mead. This brother bore our griefs and carried our sorrows and proved himself more than adequate for the task.

School of Evangelism

A school of evangelism was held in connection with this programme, during which time sixty Australian ministers received daily instructions in evangelistic and pastoral methods.

During the campaign, over 210 people accepted Christ for the first time and 142 requested special studies in their homes. These meetings are even now being followed up by strong campaigns in all parts of Sydney. The giant, rich, velvet voice of T. Marshall Kelly was an indispensable blessing to the success of the campaign. He was accorded the supreme tribute of being rated a "second Paul Robeson."

Thousands attended the meetings during these three blessed weeks. Offerings totalled \$6,400 in the actual three weeks of meetings with an additional \$11,000 that was raised for the campaign before we preached the opening sermon.

The newspaper publicity was especially favourable. Articles appeared by neutral reporters who visited the meetings and gave their own impressions. God was gracious to us in this matter. Also it was our privilege to appear on "talk shows" most popular in the Sydney area, conducted by a Methodist minister named Roger Bush and an accomplished lady reporter named Ann Deveson.

Following the conclusion of the Sydney programme Pastor Kelly and I flew to Port Moresby in New Guinea. We were graciously received by the mission staff located in Moresby and shown many of the sights of the city before going to a meeting with the Adventist students at the university. But wherever you meet a true Christian he is an evangelist, and so these young students had gathered up about 200 of their non-Adventist fellow-students to hear the visitors from America. It was gratifying to see their response to the music of Pastor Kelly and the spoken word. Here were 1,200 students in a university, who bore no resemblance to their parents still in heathenism back in the hills. These progressive young people are the architects of New Guinea's future.

Air-borne in the Aztec

We travelled in a two-engined Aztec plane donated to the mission field by J. L. Tucker of the "Quiet Hour." Our pilot for this occasion was Colin Winch, a pioneer missionary in this part of the world. He was a very careful pilot, and this contributed in no small way to my comfort.

In New Guinea we visited Goroka, Wabag, Lae and Rabaul. We saw Adventist hospitals nestled in the hills of New Guinea manned by faithful Seventh-day Adventists doctors and nurses trained from among the people. We saw schools that would be the envy of many of our institutions in America, one complete with a beautiful swimming pool for the students. We were gratified that the Australasian Division would give this type of attention to the students of other indigenous territories.

It should be pointed out that the great majority of the mission work in the South Pacific is the responsibility of the Australasian Division, and their giant health food work, called the Sanitarium



Pastor E. E. Cleveland presents his devotional book "Come Unto Me" to the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Councillor E. Best.

Health Food Company, supports a large percentage of their mission budget. We visited our college for advanced studies in Rabaul and were impressed with the facilities and the quality of the teaching staff. We lectured while Pastor Kelly sang to the students and nurses as well as our church members. Everywhere we went it was a working vacation. I am encouraged with the progress of our work in New Guinea.

Back to Work

Eight days later, Pastor Kelly and I returned to Australia and to the city of Brisbane where we held three services on the Sabbath. Then to Adelaide where we held one giant service at night in the city hall. We travelled from there to Hobart in Tasmania where we had a large meeting in our beautiful church there. Then we returned to Melbourne to begin our three-week spearhead campaign in that city. It was my privilege to meet with the Governor of Victoria and to have a very pleasant and fruitful conversation with him. He, incidentally, had seen our television press conference on the TV station the night before in Melbourne and was very favourably impressed. There followed a meeting with the Lord Mayor of Melbourne. We exchanged books and pleasantries and I left with his good wishes for a successful campaign.

Kenneth Mead and Eoin Giller coordinated the Melbourne campaign also. It was a rousing success from the very beginning. We had an all-night prayer meeting in one of our beautiful churches in Melbourne. Over 600 people were with us at the break of day. This spoke well for the beginning of our Melbourne endeavour. Seven nights a week for the next three weeks Pastor Kelly sang an average of three songs per night while I delivered the gospel message. Offerings for these three weeks totalled \$9,500 with an additional sum of \$13,000 that was solicited before the delivery of the first sermon. Both campaigns were rather adequately taken care of in a financial way. We give God glory for this and all other blessings bestowed upon us during our stay in Australia.

The meetings were held in the giant Dallas Brooks Hall in the centre of Melbourne. Thousands crowded into those lofty tiers to hear the Word of God. Over 100 people are in the baptismal class now with a strong follow-up campaign being run by Austin Cooke, one of Australia's most fruitful evangelists. On the last night of the Melbourne campaign, little children were sitting up on the platform from which I delivered the message, so crowded was the hall. Brother Marshall Kelly sang six numbers and I delivered the final address.

And So to Home

The following morning we travelled to Sydney and then on to Christchurch in New Zealand, where we had a very warm meeting with the members there. From there we travelled north to Auckland to a giant meeting in a large school building. The next morning we travelled to

(Concluded on page 14)

THEY CAME . . . WE WENT . . . HE CONQUERED!

R. H. H. THOMAS
Public Relations Secretary, Victoria

THEY CAME to Melbourne. Two men filled with a love that knows no bounds and burning to share it. Unknown. But not unheralded. We all knew. Our church notice boards calmly drew our public-evangelism-saturated minds to the message, "Hear Dr. E. E. Cleveland. . . . Hear Pastor Marshall Kelly . . . Dallas Brooks Hall . . . April 18-May 9!"

Our sceptical minds saw twenty-two TV-free nights. We couldn't stand that, and if WE could not, well the general public would just tune out from such high pressure.

So we turned out, that is for the first meeting. Just as always, to give our public evangelist our moral, conscience-pricking support. Twenty-two nights later we were still turning out, caught by that mystical power of dual personalities, "Cleveland and Christ," "Kelly and Christ," preaching, singing and praying for us to be baptized by the same fire that burned in them.

Yes, they came, the preacher and the singer and we went, and He, the Holy Spirit, conquered!

Was it the preacher or the song? Who can tell?

No, it was the message, "God is love," and any man or woman is poor and wretched without it. We knew we needed it. Our friends and all who attended sensed it, and all of us received it.

Under the ministry of Dr. Cleveland and Pastor Kelly over a period of twenty-two days and nights, fifty-seven people have accepted Jesus Christ as Saviour, and for the first time have indicated their desire to learn more of Him and to follow in His steps. Another fifty-nine who had



Cub reporters from the staff of the Ringwood Technical School's magazine interview Pastor Kelly who visited the school at the invitation of Aboriginal tenor Harold Blair.

forsaken earlier decisions have signified their desire to re-commit their lives into God's hands and to again seek membership with the remnant church.

Bible Class

Already thirty-five people have seen the validity of the seventh-day Sabbath and have indicated their willingness to change life-long habits. This group plus others add up to 111 who will be attending a weekly Sabbath afternoon Bible study class conducted by Pastor Austin Cooke in preparation for their baptism into fellowship with Jesus Christ. Stories of homes reunited, teenage gangs broken up, the destitute fed, and church members who have relived their first love would take column after column.

The preparations, the prayers, the frustrations of all those behind the scenes were all rewarded as was seen at the informal farewell buffet dinner on the last Sunday. Smiles, deep ones at that, from just on three hundreds chiefs and Indians demonstrated that a labour of love is light. Yes, our friends received and we, the evangelistically hardened Melbournians re-accepted. Hundreds saw the shallowness of their experience and made promises to God. "Yes, Lord, we will be different. It is time for us to be different, give us the power" was the silent prayer uttered in many minds as night after night Jesus Christ and the love of God was preached with power.

Pastors Cleveland and Kelly, God bless you. You were right. Repentance is sweet.

"Sweet hour of prayer,
Sweet hour of prayer,
That calls . . ."

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With a decrease in the influence of religion, we see in its place a rise in the use of chemical opiates (drugs). In fact, drugs have become such a part of life that we might now say, "Opiates are the religion of the people"—at least some people.

L. Eugene Arnold, M.D.—"Listen,"

SOUTH-EAST ASIA JOURNEY--Part 4

DR. J. WINSTON KENT

IN SOUTH-EAST ASIA one meets with Australians or hears of the services given in the past. In Singapore I met the Bairds en route back to Assam after a furlough. Mrs. Baird will be remembered as a twin daughter of Pastor Herb White, while her husband is the son of the late Pastor Baird who served for many years in Burma. The father was on the historic trek from Rangoon to India with Pastor Eric Hare when they got out one jump ahead of the advancing Japanese. Denied the privilege of serving in Burma where no overseas missionary is allowed, the Bairds are in Assam, the little state between East Pakistan and Burma, where they can look over the border into the forbidden land.

In Penang I heard and saw evidences of Brian Hammond's work during his long term of service there. Latterly Pastor Llewellyn Jones was chaplain and hospital manager for a time, and Peter Miller and family have just returned to Australia after service as relief surgeon. There I met John Evans who, with his wife, was relieving during the absence of the Russell Standish family who were in Australia on furlough.

Judith Newman, whom I knew as a youngster when I first went to Warburton, where her father was manager of the Hydro, is the present efficient matron of Penang, and doing a splendid job. Doctors Cecil Edwards and Noel Stacey, who both did relief service, are still remembered; and there I visited our daughter Sally, newly arrived, and helped start her off in her work. Later I worked with her for a couple of weeks as relief surgeon, before returning home.

At Youngberg Hospital in Singapore they still remember Marjorie Greive who for many years was matron, and also the service rendered by the Gilbert McLarens, now in Saigon, and coping with great difficulties. Alan Jones also served in Saigon before him, and his work was greatly appreciated. Bruce Robbie with his lately acquired F.R.C.S. is going back to Youngberg to do even greater things after his specialist training in the United Kingdom.

Family service seems to be a tradition in these parts. Dr. Waddell founded the hospital work in Bangkok, and there I met his daughter who is the wife of a dentist serving at the same hospital. Dr. Ben Youngberg is the obstetrics and gynaecology specialist at the same hospital. His father, after whom the Singapore hospital is named, was a missionary in Indonesia before the war. Interned by the Japanese, he later died in a concentration camp. One must admire such devotion to the work of the three angels' messages.

Fast Worker

Besides the satisfaction of service in the denominational work, even if for a short time, there are the obvious advantages of travel and professional experience. During the racial riots in Malaysia in May-June, 1967, our Penang hospital had 167 confinements in one week. Dr. Effie Jean Ketting personally delivered nineteen babies in one day. She is the wife of the medical director-surgeon of the hospital, mother of two, church organist and pianist as well as pathology specialist and obstetrician and gynaecologist. My daughter is assisting Dr. Effie Jean and says that as well as being extremely competent, she is exceptionally fast. She says that in five minutes Effie Jean can: (1) put on forceps and deliver the baby (Chinese babies tend to be big); (2) sew up the episiotomy

wound; (3) express the placenta; (4) circumcise the baby if a male; and (5) get the babe and mother cleaned up and back to their respective beds, so that the delivery room is ready for the next customer. That also means that the proud father is able, the next day, to take the mother and child back home, often into the hinterland.

It appears that a rumour got around during the racial troubles that any Chinese male born at the government hospital (Malay run) would be dealt with at birth. So the prudent Chinese took their wives to our "Rumah Sakit Advent" (literally "Adventist sick room," i.e., hospital), to be confined. That explains the all-time records. It strained the hospital services while it lasted, but they are quite justifiably proud of the fact that they coped for the few months of troubles.

Incidentally one of our Chinese young men from the church was set upon and beaten to death during the same troubles. He was a sincere, bright young fellow, and his passing under such circumstances was a sad blow.

They certainly flock to our Penang hospital. The first time I visited the place, the Sunday morning clinic was like Melbourne's Bourke Street, just before Christmas. There were people everywhere, both from the island and from the mainland, a short distance away by ferry. As I wanted a swim before going back to Bangkok on the evening plane, I had to pitch in and help my daughter and the other doctors. There being no radiologist, one has to interpret one's own X-ray films but with very adequate ancillary services such as bacteriology, haematology and pathology as well as X-rays, the work is of a very high standard and the experience is first rate.

High Standards

The locals everywhere in the East are quite sophisticated, and also possess an innate shrewdness. They demand and appreciate work of a high standard and professional skill of a high order. When this is forthcoming with Christian love and sincerity, as it is in all our hospitals, the result is a busy, thriving concern. One frequently has to over-treat, as the patients themselves expect medicine as a matter of course, and antibiotics are everywhere abused. They are ordered for trivial complaints, and can be bought anywhere, so that organisms tend to be resistant to everything, and one sees some frightening drug sensitivities. Allowing for these weaknesses as due to the nature of the region with its seething population,



The Seventh-day Adventist hospital in Haadyai, South Thailand.

the standard of our hospitals is extremely high, and we can be proud of them.

One story will illustrate. One night, seventeen or eighteen years ago, a Chinese man came to our Bangkok hospital asking for a doctor to visit his son who was extremely ill. Questioning, however, disclosed that the boy was in another hospital, and had undergone a recent operation. The father was in no way abashed by Dr. Franklin Crider's kindly talk on medical ethics which precluded his visiting a patient in the care of another doctor without that doctor's consent. The boy had been given up, and his doctor had told the father he could get whoever he liked to see the son. That altered things considerably, and after receiving a ring from the attending doctor to confirm the story Dr. Crider went to the hospital.

The father's face fell when Dr. Crider told him he didn't think he could do anything. The boy was moribund with toxæmia and a paralysed bowel from general peritonitis. The face was sunken, the cheeks flushed, the eyes glittering and staring aimlessly without seeing anything. Intravenous fluid was going into each arm, and a tube in the nostril and down to the stomach was being used to aspirate foul faecal fluid. The abdomen was distended, the wound in the lower right side had burst open, was oozing pus, and had bowel showing. But Dr. Crider said that though it looked hopeless, he worshipped the God of heaven, and He could heal the boy. They gladly accepted Dr. Crider's suggestion to transfer him to our hospital where Dr. Crider could pray for him and give him what treatment he could.

As a child, I was taught a prayer to cope with a big family and numerous relatives. I was the eldest of eight, and my dad the youngest of twelve, and my mother one of six. The prayer was: "God bless Mum and Dad, brothers and sisters, Grandpa and Grandma, uncles and aunts, cousins and everybody." And that about comprises all who come with a relative to a hospital in the Far East. When they were all in the room at our Bangkok hospital, Dr. Crider got them all down on their knees with hands clasped in front while he besought God to heal this boy if it were His will. A very experienced general practitioner who is a good physician, a competent surgeon, obstetrician and experienced in tropical diseases, Dr. Crider told me he did not know what to do in this case. Then when he rose from his knees, he remembered receiving from the United States that very day some capsules, samples of a new antibiotic. It was aureomycin—which had just come out.

But how to give it was the problem. No good by mouth, and it was not suitable for injection. He finally put holes in the ends of two capsules, and slipped them up the rectum. By this time it was 2 a.m. and after giving the nurses their orders, he went to bed. When he did his rounds the next morning, the boy was better. His bowels had been open in the



Our church in Phuket, South Thailand.

night, his abdomen had gone down, he was sitting up and asking for food.

Prayer the Healer

It wasn't the aureomycin. It couldn't work so fast in such a small dose, and would not have been absorbed much from the rectum anyway. It could have been natural causes, as our bodies have amazing recuperative powers placed in them by our Creator, but it is not likely that it was a natural result in one so far gone. I believe that he was healed by prayer despite a ruptured, gangrenous Bangkok appendix. The wound closed over and healed, and the boy was discharged in a little over a week.

The grateful father gave a handsome donation to the hospital, and then offered Dr. Crider a generous gift. On the doctor's refusing to take a gift, saying that God had healed the boy anyway, and to have him better was enough, together with a donation to the hospital over and above the fees paid, the father departed to make a characteristically Chinese gesture. Every day for a week in the Bangkok daily newspaper appeared an eight-inch by eight-inch announcement to the effect that his son had been healed at the Bangkok Sanitarium and Hospital after

having been given up elsewhere. The notice further stated that in his opinion, the Bangkok Sanitarium and Hospital was the best hospital in Thailand, and that Dr. Franklin Crider was the best doctor in Thailand.

With many other such results, it is no wonder that patients came, and still come for hundreds of miles to attend the Bangkok hospital. As a result of similar cases, land was given at Haadyai, in the south of Thailand, and on the island of Phuket, on the west coast, for our people to establish hospitals. They are busy, thriving concerns today, with churches and schools associated. The land at Phuket alone is worth \$100,000 at today's value, so I am told. It was a pleasure to visit both hospitals and to see the work being done. Dr. Crider gave me some shells when I visited him and his wife at Haadyai. He has a magnificent collection and is quite an authority on shells.

Dr. Watson took Sally and me snorkelling off the island of Phuket. It was a fascinating experience, and was like swimming in a vast tropical aquarium surrounded by myriads of fish of every shape, size and hue.

(To be concluded)

A CONFERENCE OFFICE IS OPENED

(Concluded from page 2)

Following this, the mayor declared, "With the Council's full authority, I declare this building open. Long may it stand here to the glory of its Christian witness."

May we suggest to the wide group of "Record" readers around the division that when you travel to Sydney, make it your purpose to go via 84 The Boulevard, Strathfield, and see first hand this fine administrative office. The public and the member constituency expect a church to

erect good buildings but not lavish structures; places of which they can be proud to say "That is mine" and not to be ashamed because of poor quality. This you will see at the new Greater Sydney Conference.

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He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do any. To found a university may not be in our power, but we can give a cup of cold water in the name of Christ.

—Samuel Johnson.

Mainly for Mothers—No. 11

"GO . . . AND TEACH ALL NATIONS."

MARGARETHA EALES

A mother's world can be confined, but this does not release us from the gospel commission, and we must not let it. True, we must begin at "Jerusalem" with our own families, but Jesus went on to say, "and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Acts 1:8.

It is very easy to be fully occupied with legitimate housework, church work, hobbies, even spending time with our children, and yet not venture outside the front gate, except to shop. Some may feel that because this is a mother's most important role, the rest doesn't matter. I believe it should not end here, as this is not our only responsibility. Are we going to retain the light we have in our own homes and not shed it abroad to our friends and neighbours?

The size of the family will of course limit the time available for visiting, hand-billing and door-knocking, but if we are thoroughly organized in our weekly routine, it can be done.

Not many visits are achieved during a week, with little ones trailing from house to house, but the training they are receiving is well worth it.

Children love hand-billing. Many a sunny day can be spent in this avenue. Even cold, windy days with children well rugged up, can be fun.

Ingathering, the Lord Mayor's Flower Day, and other appeals provide another method for searching out lost souls. My children love this work, and help by giving magazines or buttons to the people. When we find someone we can help, we note the address and call back another day.

There are many young people and adults, too, who have never knocked on a door—fear prevents them. If our children are given opportunity while young, they will never "be afraid of their faces." I agree it takes courage—we all need God's strength, but courage grows with practice.

Children find it a joy going from house to house, opening and shutting gates, running, laughing, climbing steps, ringing doorbells and finally, "Would you like to study the gift Bible?" or "Red Cross calling."

The little ones know we are searching for people "who don't know about Jesus." It's a game of hide and seek. Together we pray that Jesus will help us find those who are hiding, and what rejoicing there is when someone is discovered.

"Christ was standing only a few steps from the heavenly throne when He gave His commission to His disciples. Including as missionaries all who should believe on His name, He said, 'Go ye . . . God's power was to go with them.'—"Christian Service," page 9.

THE GRADUATE

ALAN THRIFT, chairman of the Avondale College Music department, was graduated from Andrews University, Berrien Springs, Michigan, on Sunday, June 6, 1971, with a Master of Music degree. He has been on a leave of absence from Avondale for the past two years.

Mr. Thrift was one of 323 students who obtained degrees from Andrews University at this time. This included 222 from the College, sixty-three from the School of Graduate Studies, and thirty-eight from the Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary.

He is pictured during an organ recital presented on graduation weekend on the university's Casavant organ.



Devil's Defence

DOROTHY BONSER

RECENTLY I heard an imaginative story about a man who met the devil just as he was stepping into church. Quite surprised, he enquired of Satan what he could possibly be doing there.

"I have come to defend myself," said the evil one. "All kinds of things will be said and done here today that will displease me, and so I will do my best to prevent any good coming from this service."

"And how do you propose to go about your work?" questioned the startled churchgoer.

"Oh, I have many devices," said Satan. "For instance, before church I go to each home and make a little trouble. I make the husband upset because the wife has put too much starch in his collar or forgotten to tighten a button on his shirt. I make the children cross because they cannot find their shoes or their socks, and in the process I greatly ruffle the feelings of the mother. Often this disturbs them sufficiently to prevent much of a blessing."

"However, if they arrive at church in a good mood despite my efforts I have other ways of accomplishing my ends."

"I make one lady think about how another has fixed her hair or how outlandish her hat looks with her new coat. I make sure the well-educated men are distracted by the preacher's grammar, his style of delivery or his lack of logical presentation. Others I can disturb by a slight draught from an open window, causing their minds to become so occupied with the possibility of catching a cold that they hear very little of the message. If I cannot misdirect people's attention I just get them to apply the sermon to anyone but themselves. Failing

all else, I send someone up to them at the close of the service to talk about anything but the service until I manage to remove the blessing or conviction that has been received."

The churchman shook his head sadly. "You certainly have some ingenious ways of taking advantage of us. Too bad so many of us are ignorant of your devices."



LETTERS to the EDITOR

PLEASE NOTE: Letters are accepted for publication at the discretion of the editor; the receipt of a letter does not mean that it will necessarily be published. Correspondents should also understand that their letters will be sub-edited to bring them to a suitable literary standard, though every effort will be made to preserve the essential point of the original.

Pseudonyms may be used for publication, but the original must have the full name and address of the writer.

Letters published may not necessarily represent the ideals or the teachings of the denomination; such are found in our editorial, devotional and news columns.

Counsel for the Defence

Dear Editor,

One feasible reaction to R.H.H.'s recent letter ("Record," 31/5/71) is: Maybe R.H.H. really thinks church schools are among God's greatest gifts to the Seventh-day Adventist Church (if he says

this I'll be among the first to support him), and he considers their many supporters should be given the opportunity to speak up for them. He has given us this occasion and for this reason we ought to consider his letter of some value.

It seems to me that the logic in the letter won't quite do. For example, to be able to point to excellent non-church-school-attending conference workers in our churches does not mean that we can manage without church schools any more than pointing to the "I-read-myself-into-the-church" kind of minister suggests that we can do without public evangelism and evangelistic Sabbath school programmes, and that we should pour our entire resources into our publishing work. When we have finished making our surmises on the basis of our limited view, will we not need to return to God's instructions as to how His workers are to be prepared (compare "Child Guidance," page 307 and "Counsels to Parents and Teachers," page 175 with "Education," page 46) and then see to it that our schools are serving their purpose in this respect?

R.H.H. has raised the matter of the General Conference Survey which indicated an extremely heavy loss to the church of youth educated exclusively in non-church schools, and a high retention of those educated exclusively in church schools. He comments that he "would think 87 per cent of those educated in public schools remain true." (The survey indicated 13 per cent.) If "thinking it" would achieve the salvation of these flesh and blood youngsters it would be fortunate indeed. Until closing our eyes to tragedy going on at such a staggering pace can remedy the situation, we have no alternative but to go right on working for the saving of our children and youth, more and more the way God has directed.

R.H.H. is to be commended for his high regard for the value of the Christian home. We cannot help but wonder, however, if he has noticed how often godly parents want the development which has been going on in a Christian home to continue and be strengthened in the Christian school. (How that adjective "Christian" transforms any noun which it qualifies!) Do not a **Christian home** and a **Christian school** mean places conducted (as well as we know how) as Jesus Christ Himself would conduct them? And if they are non-Christian, are they not under the influence of you-and-I-know-whom?

Then there are those two (or more) families of six who came through without church school influence. R.H.H. just has to have his tongue in his cheek at this point! Two sextettes of swallows do not make a summer, nor do these isolated instances suggest that God's directions for the care of His children can be safely ignored. We would find it hard to accept that if R.H.H. found twelve men who had smoked daily for sixty years and had lived through to eighty that he would pass over God's counsel on healthful living and the very persuasive research carried out on the causes of lung cancer.

Smoke fumes, we are well convinced, do foul up the lungs and take human life. The infernal one, we have it on good authority, has "air pollution" devices of a still more deadly kind. (The chapter "Choosing the School" in "Child Guidance," pages 303-311, is to the point.)

With regard to the question with which R.H.H. closes his letter: I think most of us will agree that we ought not to "expel all our means on our own young people to the exclusion of those in the world." Do we not need truly balanced and responsible leaders and members with minds wide open to the breadth of God's work both at home and abroad? (By the way, in my church we don't, as far as I know, give as much for the education offerings as we do for the Sabbath school offerings. Is the situation reversed in R.H.H.'s church?) No doubt we have much more yet to do in our work for the world at large; and, likewise, we have been tragically unimaginative in planning for our youth at home. I have a secret hope, Mr. Editor (I know you are able to keep secrets), that we shall see, blossoming in our many churches during the probationary time remaining to us, more and more child evangelistic centres (that is, church schools) integrated with new youth evangelistic centres (a project which deserves the best sanctified, creative thought this church can muster). These centres can be places of which we may be justly proud—places that God can use "as an aid to the parents in educating and preparing their children for this time before us." ("Counsels to Teachers," page 167.) We may have the best for our children in our homes and our churches if together we "take hold of the school work in earnest, and make it what the Lord desires it to be."—Ibid.

We want to invite R.H.H. to place his abilities and enthusiasms in a work such as that. May God help those of us more particularly called to this work to be so used of Him that there is no church member unconvinced that church schools are at the heart of what He is doing to get us to that land where He will still be our Teacher—and there side by side and face to face.

Trevor G. Lloyd,
New South Wales.

Study and Basic English

Dear Editor,

I am sure Brother Crawford, and many others, would be very happy students of the Bible, pamphlet, and Sister White's writings, if they invested in a young people's dictionary. It is "Highroads Dictionary," pronouncing and etymological (Nelson) and 1968 Revised Edition. I have found it to be a wonderful help. I looked up all the words mentioned in "Record," 17/5/71, and they were all there.

The Lord makes a way for us if we earnestly seek Him instead of complaining and going to man. I found my answer three years ago and now I am left without an excuse for not diligently studying. I just love to study ever since He gave me the answer. If anyone is

earnest about wanting to study and can't understand, this is the answer. I have never been disappointed in the three years, and I do hours of study every day. I even look up words I know. Three that have impressed me greatly are: grace: God's influence on the human mind. Influence: to act on by unseen power. Communion: a sharing of the same thought and opinions. If we have His thoughts and opinions we have His character. Jesus was continually communing with His Father. This is where a lot of our trouble would end. We all like our own opinion or some other human opinion.

In one of my Bibles the words of Christ are printed in red and I noticed I didn't need a dictionary. Now Christ was the greatest teacher of all time, so where does this so-called educated elite come in? There is nothing greater than the greatest and the greatest lesson we can learn is to be more like Christ. As far as big words are concerned, opportunity is a wonderful thing, and many people after World War I and the depression did not have an opportunity to finish their education. Why not give them a break? Bring it down to basic English as Christ did and let's have more diligent study. Who will be to blame on Judgment Day? Those who have tried so hard to understand and had to give up, or those who are not humble enough to write so that even a child can understand?

D. Baartz, Queensland.

Success with "Signs"

Dear Editor,

I would like to thank all your readers who generously supported my "Signs" visitation programme during the past few months, and to share with them the joyful news that it was a great success. Several became interested, a Sabbath-keeping Roman Catholic was discovered, and a Dutch family of four are today rejoicing with us in the blessed hope.

This family had prayed that God would send someone to help them understand the Bible, when two Jehovah's Witnesses knocked on their door. Naturally, they considered this an answer from heaven, and weekly studies commenced. Strangely enough, Mr. de Werd kept saying to his visitors: "I know that we should keep the commandments, but what else do we have to do for God? Surely, there must be something else He requires of us." They were told to continue reading the blue book and they might find the answer.

Then one Sunday morning there was another knock and the "Signs" was delivered at this home. Two carloads of happy volunteers were eager to support their pastor and Lay Activities leader in knocking on every door in the area. Inside, the Jehovah's Witness teachers were startled. They pocketed our magazine and warned their students not to let the Seventh-day Adventists in. A fortnight later I was following up visitations on a week day. The de Werds invited me in and asked his unanswered question: What must we do for God besides the keeping

(Continued on next page)

LETTERS to the EDITOR

(Continued from previous page)

of His commandments? Could you please tell us?"

Now the Sabbath question is not usually a first study, but I felt impressed to draw the attention of this family to the fourth commandment. They kept the following Sabbath and since Brother de Werd was at the time unemployed, we were able to study daily. Within three weeks they were paying tithe, had surrendered all jewellery including an engagement ring, and were 100 per cent vegetarians. Our new brother, during this time, was also able to defend his faith against the leaders of his former tutors and the Brethren leaders, to whom he had gone in his search for truth.

Today, you will find this faithful family conducting their own "Signs" visitation programme. So once more, thank you for your continued support.

W. P. Cook, New Zealand.

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FROM THE TOP OF THE WORLD

(Concluded from page 9)

Nandi in Fiji, and then we travelled by air to Suva and had a very fruitful session with the students at our Fulton College and then back to Nandi for a giant night meeting.

At 1.05 Wednesday morning, May 13, Pastor Kelly and I stumbled on board the giant BOAC aircraft and travelled to Los Angeles where we parted company, he to fly direct to Detroit and I was to fly to Baltimore for a joyful reunion with my family.

Looking back on this visit to Australasia, I must say that it was the Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes. The one hundred per cent co-operation of the people of Australasia, the leaders and their unselfish sacrifices, the ministers who associated with us, one hundred in number, sixty in Sydney and forty in Melbourne, and the genuine warmth of the man on the street, combined to make this a most memorable visit for Pastor Kelly and me, and it has given us renewed faith in the unity of the Adventist family.

As we discern the perfection of our Saviour's character we shall desire to become wholly transformed and renewed in the image of His purity. The more we know of God, the higher will be our ideal of character and the more earnest our longing to reflect His likeness. A divine element combines with the human when the soul reaches out after God and the longing heart can say, "My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him." Ps. 62: 5.—"Thoughts from the Mount of Blessing," page 19.

"IN MELBOURNE TONIGHT"

VAL READ

Sunday Night, Bourke Street

A small group of young people stood around a long trailer pulled up against a kerb. Some chatted, some stood with solemn faces watching while the microphones and speakers were adjusted and placed in position. Musical instruments were brought out and young men in bright shirts and girls in gay dresses dodged about.

"Country and Western," someone remarked, and the crowd began to grow.

The young people arranged themselves on the trailer in front of the microphone. The crowd waited. The music started and another outdoor mission by the young people of Melbourne was under way.

The music was tremendous—a beat that affects the feet, but words that go straight to the heart:

"Put your hand in the hand of the Man that stilled the waters,

Put your hand in the hand of the Man that calmed the sea . . ."

They sang well. The listening crowd was silent, attentive, waiting . . .

The first speaker jumped onto the trailer, took the microphone and talked about the love of Jesus, asking the listening young people to "Give God a chance," and everyone listening sensed that he knew what it was all about.

As this mission continued, alternating preaching with music, the crowd of young people from the streets of Melbourne swelled, and when the last speaker invited the youth to come forward at the close and talk with the speakers, the crowd still lingered.

Our Adventist young people mingled with the crowd, talking to them, asking if they knew God, what they thought of religion and whether they liked the programme. The pavement buzzed with conversation and small groups seemed to be forming everywhere around our girls and boys as they listened, talked, explained, appealed.

When the programme started for the second time the groups didn't appear to break up. Instead the discussions continued and were still going on when the programme started for the third and fourth times.

What a tremendous night it was! For three solid hours our young people sang and preached in Bourke Street, becoming more enthusiastic as the hours ticked away.

I wish I had some facts and figures for "Record" readers, but nobody seems to be keeping count of the dozens of young people whose interest in spiritual things has been awakened by the witness of our youth. They are not counting heads—they are just gathering them in.

WEDDINGS

POTTER—WARFIELD. Walter John Potter and Beryl Frances Warfield entered into a lifelong covenant on May 13, 1971, in the presence of a group of friends and relatives at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. R. Brown, at Black Hill, New South Wales. Walter serves the Sanitarium Health Food factory, Coorabong, as foreman, while Beryl is also employed by the same organization. Both are highly respected members of the Avondale Memorial church. We wish them much of Heaven's blessing as they establish their Christian home in the Avondale area. S. G. Winter.

VICKERY—WILSON. The Wallsend church, New South Wales, was the setting for a very happy occasion on March 7, 1971. Down the aisle, on the arm of her brother, came a lovely bride, Lorraine Wilson, to meet her happy young man, Grahame Vickery. Lorraine, who is the younger daughter of Sister C. Wilson and the late Mr. J. Wilson, has recently completed her nurse's training with the highly commendable result of fourth in the state of New South Wales. Grahame, the younger son of Brother and Sister L. Vickery, is successfully continuing his studies in medicine at the Sydney University. We wish this talented young couple God's richest blessing as they walk the marriage road together, and trust that an influence will radiate from this home and be a constant blessing to others. H. J. Watts.

TILL HE COMES

CLARKE. Though not a member, Mr. Gerald Clarke was a sincere friend of the church, and especially of the members of the Bulli company, New South Wales. During his illness he was visited by lay members and ministers, whose visits were greatly appreciated, and he indicated his willingness to surrender his all to his Maker, requesting an Adventist funeral. We committed him to the all-wise and loving care of his Saviour in the chapel of the Wollongong crematorium on April 19, 1971, directing the thoughts of his close friends to the comfort of the Scriptures. N. K. Peatey.

DEED. The home of Brother and Sister Noel Deed of Corryong, Victoria, was saddened on June 22, 1971, when their new-born son lived but a few short hours. As we tenderly laid him to rest in the Corryong cemetery, it was with the knowledge that He who knows the end from the beginning and doeth all things well has planned something better for His dear children, for if faithful they will have the joy of receiving their little one from angel arms on the glad resurrection morning. What a blessed hope! J. E. Cormack.

DOUGLAS. Oliver Harold Douglas passed suddenly to his rest on Monday, June 7, 1971, at the age of sixty-two years, and was laid to rest in the Wanganui cemetery, New Zealand, on Wednesday, June 9, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection. Our brother accepted the message in 1964 under the ministry of Pastor J. Cherry, having been one who was particularly moved by the music and singing during the Cherry mission as conducted by Pastor W. Cook. It was therefore fitting that Pastor Cook should sing a message of comfort to those who mourned on the day of the funeral. We drew comfort from the words of the hymn, "Sometime We'll Understand." The funeral was conducted by Pastor W. Cook, assisted by the writer. To Sister Douglas and children, Robin, Gary, Jenny and Gale we extend our sincere sympathies. L. Barker.

DUBE. In her eighty-fourth year, after a brief illness, Sister Augusta Emma Dube of Murray Bridge, South Australia, fell asleep in Jesus. Sister Dube had been in good health until a short time before her decease on May 31, 1971. Sister Dube was baptized by Pastor W. N. Lock at Murray Bridge, twenty-three years ago and remained a faithful member till the time of her passing. She loved her Lord and loved His church, which was the centre of her

whole life. To the sorrowing relatives and friends we extend our deepest sympathy. Words of comfort and hope were spoken by the writer in services held in the Murray Bridge church and later at the graveside. C. C. Winter.

JONES. Miss Anne Amelia Jones passed to her rest on June 24, 1971, at the age of ninety-two years. Miss Jones, or Aunt Rhona, as she was known, will always be remembered with affection. In spite of being confined to her bed for a number of years, Miss Jones was always cheerful. She always read books and studied her Sabbath school lesson and particularly enjoyed reading Paul's life. She was cared for by her niece, Mrs. Goldstone, of Papatoetoe, New Zealand. After a service in the Seventh-day Adventist church she was laid to rest in the Papatoetoe cemetery to await the resurrection morning. The writer was assisted in the services by Pastor H. Hollingsworth.

A. K. Gersbach.

LAWSON. Violet Ethel Winifred Lawson was born in Rockhampton, Queensland, on April 13, 1906, and died in Brisbane on June 18, 1971. Her husband died just eleven days earlier and his obituary notice has already appeared in the "Record." Brother Lawson was a widower with three children when he married Winifred Nevison. Seven children blessed this union. All ten children are alive and mourn the sudden decease of both parents. Brother and Sister Lawson became Adventists under the instruction of Pastor Fergus MacFarlane and have had thirty-eight years of happy association in the church. They were proud to have two of their sons, David and Neil, in the ministry. Our Sister Lawson's epitaph needs only one word, "Mother." This was how she was regarded by her large family circle and also by her neighbours. Pastor John Trim associated with the writer in the funeral service when the family, church members, and neighbours committed "Mother Lawson" to the care of Jesus. So father and mother sleep while we, "which are alive and remain," await the glad reunion day. D. A. Brennan.

McKIE. The passing of Lillias McKie on June 18, 1971, brought to an end a beautiful life highlighted by Christian love and devotion. Mrs. McKie was born in Tarbaton, West Scotland, on October 16, 1893. With her husband she migrated to Australia in 1929 and settled in the Wollongong suburb of Woonona, New South Wales. It was in 1952 that the couple embraced with joy the three angels' messages presented by Pastor K. Mead, and Mrs. McKie's love for Christ has grown with the passing years. We laid her to rest beside her husband in the beautiful little Bulli cemetery, "till the morning." The writer was ably assisted in bringing a message of hope and comfort to her daughter and two sons and their loved ones by an old and trusted friend of the family, Brother J. Penman.

N. K. Peatey.

OLDHAM. On Friday, June 25, 1971, a small circle of relatives and friends met at our little cemetery at Avondale, New South Wales, to pay their last respects to Mrs. Edith Oldham. She was a quiet, consistent Christian lady, the mother of Nancy (Mrs. Colin Sawyer) and Dorothy (Mrs. Des Stacey). She and her parents were pioneers of our message in New Zealand, being won to Christ by Pastor Daniells. Now, after eighty-five years, the Lord has seen fit to lay her to rest. Surely to those that mourn, the promises of the resurrection at our Lord's return softens their sad loss.

Ken R. Low.

OPETAIA. In the strength of youth, Benjamin Opetaia fell asleep in Jesus on May 29, 1971, at the Auckland hospital. His untimely death as a result of injuries inflicted while attending to his car one night by the roadside brought sadness and gloom to the membership of the Ponsonby church of which he was a member. The regard in which he was held was evidenced by the many who came to pay their last respects at the church and at the graveside. On occasions such as this we can but claim the declarations of Holy Scripture as an answer to our queries, and we are assured "that all things work together for good to them that love God." To his wife and children, his father and mother and brothers and sisters, the hope of Christ's soon return and the resurrection became more precious in their hour of grief. Words of comfort and hope were spoken by the writer, assisted by the church elders. J. T. Howse.

TUITAMA. Sister Faanu'u Tuitama of Sato-mai, Western Samoa, was laid to rest in the Waikumete cemetery, Auckland, New Zealand, on June 16, 1971. Sister Tuitama came to Auckland for medical attention a few months

ago, but our kind heavenly Father who knows what is best for us saw fit to allow her to rest until the resurrection morn. Her children, most of whom are in Auckland, were comforted with the thought that father and mother now rest together awaiting the fulfilment of their hope in the return of Jesus. J. T. Howse.

WARD. A dedicated life ended suddenly on June 27, 1971, when Sister Veronica Catherine Ward fell asleep in Jesus at her home at Prospect, South Australia, aged seventy-eight years. Born at Thornleigh, New South Wales, Sister Ward early accepted present truth and was baptized during the time of Pastor G. G. Stewart. A graduate nurse of Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital, Sister Ward found her places of service in God's work as matron at Sydney cafe, Avondale college and Mona Mona mission successively. Her late husband was farm manager at Mona Mona. Words of comfort were spoken at a service in Prospect church and at the graveside on June 29, by Pastor W. A. Townend, president of the South Australian conference. Our late sister rests at the Garden of Memory, Dudley Park cemetery, leaving her daughters, Sisters W. Barlow and Joy Siggers, with their families, to await the glad reunion when our Lord returns. To each loved one, including Brother Barlow, a respected literature-evangelist, our deepest sympathy reaches out. S. H. Wood.

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WANTED. Lesson 2 from the correspondence course "Health." Willing to take a copy and return original. Please write to Mrs. S. Broad, 82 Craig Road, Maraetai, New Zealand.

AUSTRALASIAN RECORD

and Advent World Survey

Official Organ of the

AUSTRALASIAN DIVISION OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

Editor - R. H. PARR
Associate Editor - K. S. PARMENTER
Office Secretary - VAL LETTS
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CELIA STOTESBURY

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Each additional 5 words - - - 10 cents

Remittance and recommendations from local pastor or conference officer must accompany copy.

FLASH POINT...

- ✱ Keepers-of-the-flame Department. Mr. K. Hughes of the Bismarck-Solomons Union Mission has come down on furlough, so to keep the office running smoothly, Mr. Colin Spain has gone to Rabaul for six months as a stand-in accountant.
- ✱ The old landmarks are disappearing. Word has come that Mrs. E. G. White's birthplace, a vacant house in Gorman, Maine, was burned out a short while ago. Mrs. White, as Ellen Harmon, lived in the house until she was five years of age. So when you are on your next tour of Historic Places in the United States, give that one a miss.
- ✱ You will soon hear of the new Cessna 207 which has been ordered to replace the first one which has flown in and out of the New Guinea mountains for eight years. You might already have done so. Yes, the VH-SDA ("Andrew Stewart") has been sold and a more powerful Cessna will replace it. A detailed account of this change-over will appear in a week or so.
- ✱ When they published the results of the nurses' examinations in Sydney a few weeks ago, we were not surprised to find the name of M. B. IBBOTT prominently listed. Indeed, from the columns of names of passes, the top ten in the state were given and Maurice Ibbott was sixth in order. Maurice was a registered psychiatric nurse and was seconded to the Repatriation General Hospital at Concord to do general nursing on a government bond. Our congratulations to Brother Ibbott.
- ✱ The B.S.U.M. committee has placed a call for a second Solomon Islands doctor to assist in medical work in that field. He is Dr. Albert Solomon who is, at present, finalizing his internship at Rabaul hospital. Dr. Haynes Posala, who now holds the fort at Atoifi hospital, will be going to New Zealand in 1972 to undertake a special course in tropical medicine. It is understood that Dr. Solomon will go to Atoifi while Dr. Posala is away.
- ✱ Missionaries on the move. Brian Faull and his wife will move from Nagum Adventist School (New Guinea) to Bena Bena to take charge of the school there.
- ✱ Ask-a-Busy-Man Department. You know how it is: you need something done and you ask someone who has a full plate, and he does it because he hasn't time to argue with you. Up in the B.S.U.M. Pastor Colin Winch is the pilot of the Aztec plane which has recently come to that field. This (and there is no pun intended as we say it) keeps him on the move. Now he adds to his responsibilities the portfolios of union MV and Medical secretary. The Winch family will move to the Bismarck-Solomons Union about the time you read this.
- ✱ Since we are discussing planes and pilots in this column this week, we must add the story of that other veteran of the New Guinea skyways, Pastor Len Barnard—the man the devil couldn't put out of business even when his plane nearly chewed his leg off with its propeller. On routine take-off in one of the mission planes from his home-base at Laiagam, Pastor Barnard blithely soared into the blue unaware that one of his tail wheels had come adrift and was hanging by a single wire in a very foolish and ineffective position. Fortunately an onlooker saw what had happened and rushed to a radio and contacted him. He was directed to Goroka with his plane, two passengers and 500 pounds of cargo. Ambulances, fire engines and police were on hand to pick up the pieces but Pastor Len brought the plane in for a perfect landing. The comment of one spectator: "He works for the right Boss." More than that, friend; he has the right Co-Pilot whose hand was certainly on the controls that day.
- ✱ Pastor O. D. F. McCutcheon is president of the Coral Sea Union Mission, but recently he has been in the Sanitarium in Sydney for surgery. Mrs. McCutcheon is also in Sydney with her husband and this, no doubt, is contributing to his recovery.
- ✱ On July 5, Pastor Gordon Lee and part of his family moved to Rabaul to take up their permanent abode there. You never saw such a furlough as Pastor Lee has had. In fact, any resemblance to what Pastor Lee has had and a furlough is purely coincidental. He has been in Rabaul and his field as much as (or more than) he has been on leave. One of the Lee daughters is happily ensconced in the Longburn College while her parents and siblings are among the heat and coconuts of Rabaul.
- ✱ "Finally, brethren . . .": Time is a great healer but it's not much of a beauty specialist.

Gleanings from the "Record"

FIFTY YEARS AGO

The "Record" of July 25, 1921 (annual subscription, four shillings per year, post paid, published fortnightly), has these news items:

Pastor Hare [we assume Pastor Robert Hare] left Sydney on July 7 for Victoria where he was to engage in pastoral work among the churches of that conference.

With his family, Pastor J. W. Kent, about to sail for North New Zealand for evangelistic work, spent some time among his relatives in Eugowra, New South Wales, prior to sailing for their new field.

Colporteur Brother F. Lewis and his wife arrived in Rangoon, Burma, to engage in book work among the Europeans living there.

Brother [now Pastor] Tolhurst wrote reporting his safe arrival in Vavau, Tonga, after a long and stormy voyage.

Pastor C. A. Paap and his wife sailed for South Africa on the "Ceramic" on June 22, after a visit lasting five months. They spoke, before they left, of the urgency for more workers in that field.

Brethren Roy Anderson and C. J. Reynolds were following up interests in Napier and Hastings, New Zealand—interests which had been found as a result of the Appeal for Missions.

The Wahroonga church, at a meeting of its officers, considered the needs of the mission fields and decided to raise their church aim for their annual mission offering to £200. Then, at a later meeting, it was thought better to raise the aim to £225. This represented an aim of more than £1 per member. The aim for the Australasian field was £4,000.

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Pastor E. J. Johanson returned from America (by air!), and reached Sydney on July 2 and Warburton on July 4.

Pastor and Mrs. E. R. Streeter left Sydney for India by the "Querimba" on June 25 after spending about thirteen weeks in the eastern states of Australia. . . . Pastor and Mrs. Streeter have given twenty-five years of valued service in the Southern Asia Division.

Pastor T. C. Lawson, back from an inspection of schools in Queensland, reported that an offering was taken up at Mona Mona Mission for the Food for Britain Fund, and £47 was given. This was a remarkable achievement as only five white families were attached to the church.

STOP PRESS!!! In our issue of July 12, it was stated in the centre-spread article by Pastor Frame that Commitment Day for Mission '72 was July 24. **THIS DATE HAS NOW BEEN CHANGED TO SEPTEMBER 4.**