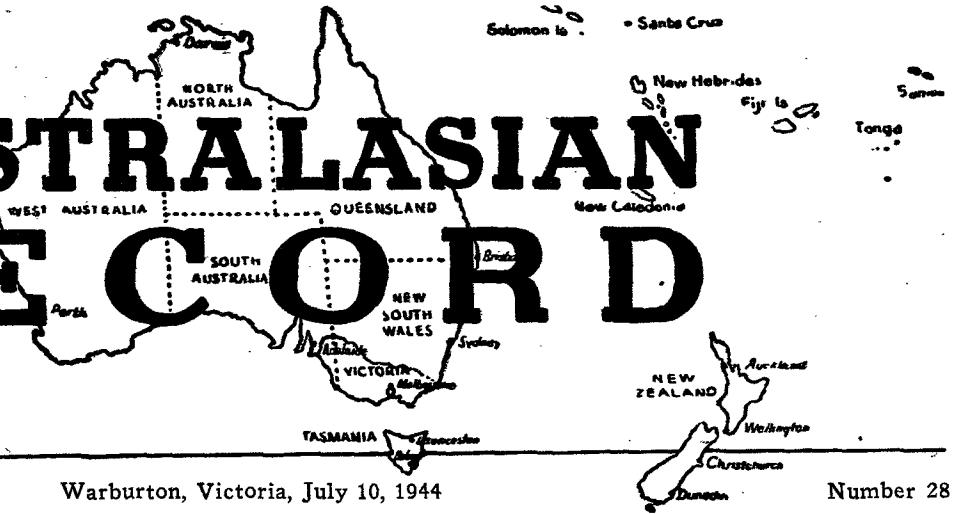


AUSTRALASIAN RECORD



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The Radio Speeds the News of JESUS' COMING



Sermon preached in Wahroonga church, on Sabbath, June 17, by
Pastor L. C. NADEN

•“And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.” Matt. 24: 14.

To Seventh-day Adventists in particular has been given this great commission of taking the gospel of the coming kingdom to all the world in this generation. One hundred years ago God raised up a body of earnest, devoted men and women to commence this stupendous task of warning the millions of people in this world of the coming of Christ. When we consider for a moment the colossal task that confronted them, we marvel at their faith; and when we look back upon the hundred years' history of the church and see what has been accomplished in His name, we say, “What hath God wrought!”

One hundred years ago the messengers of God were still dependent largely upon the same means of spreading the message as were the believers of Paul's day when he wrote in Rom. 10: 13-15: “For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!”

Now Paul is bringing to our notice in these verses the necessity of having preachers, of sending them forth from place to place, that the people of this world might know the wonderful news of salvation. And when the believers one hundred years ago set out to warn the world of the coming of Christ, they were confined almost to the same means and methods for doing this work as were available to the Christians of Paul's day. We read in the Spirit of prophecy some very remarkable state-

ments that have helped me to appreciate the fact that there is to be a wonderful working of His Spirit upon the hearts of men and women before we get through. A work more extensive than anything we have done in the past will yet be accomplished. “Great Controversy,” pages 611, 612, declares:—

“The great work of the gospel is not to close with less manifestation of the power of God than marked its opening. The prophecies which were fulfilled in the outpouring of the former rain at the opening of the gospel, are again to be fulfilled in the latter rain at its close. . . . Servants of God, with their faces lighted up and shining with holy consecration will hasten from place to place to proclaim the message from heaven. By thousands of voices, all over the earth, the warning will be given. . . . The message will be carried not so much by argument as by the deep conviction of the Spirit of God. The arguments have been presented. The seed has been sown, and now it will spring up and bear fruit. . . . Now the rays of light penetrate everywhere, the truth is seen in its clearness, and the honest children of God sever the bands which have held them. Family connections, church relations, are powerless to stay them now. Truth is more precious than all besides. Notwithstanding the agencies combined against the truth, a large number take their stand upon the Lord's side.”

In other places we are told of men of influence, government officials, ministers of other denominations, and others who will take their stand with the people of God. I believe, dear friends, that God has given us the wonderful invention of radio so that we may reach the people mentioned in some of these remarkable statements. The radio knows no barriers, no colour bar or caste. Through it we have access to all classes of people. I believe this is

our day of opportunity. I believe that God would have us use this wonderful means while we have the opportunity to do so. There are powers at work even in this country which would put us off the air if they could. We shall not always have the freedom of the air. We can surely see the leading of God in the plan to extend our radio work at the present time. It appears to me that God will use the radio to swell the loud cry of the third angel's message through every city, town, and village of the Commonwealth. Of forty-five stations broadcasting the advent faith in Australia, twenty-four are covered by the network, from Canberra to Cairns. Every Sunday the message goes over these stations warning the people of our generation of the soon return of Jesus.

People often ask me just how many are listening in to our services. That is a very difficult question to answer. However, I can give you some facts that will help you to understand that we have a very large and appreciative audience. The young people in South New South Wales have been visiting the homes of the people in an endeavour to discover the number who listen to our broadcasts. One society called at seventy homes, found fifty people at home, and learned that thirty-five were listening regularly. The united testimony of four other societies is that at least every other home in the metropolitan area belongs to the Advent Radio Church audience.

A minister in North New South Wales went around his district and discovered that at least 50 per cent of the people were listening in, and believes that as a result of his visits the number has increased to 70 per cent. One of our sisters travelling on the ferry to Gosford handed copies of the radio addresses to a group of passengers on the boat, and was amazed to find that every one was a regular listener to our programme.

While I was visiting in North Queensland, the conference workers there told me they have no need to conduct missions, for they find so many people interested through the radio who open their homes for Bible studies. In Rockhampton, many homes have been opened in this way. Brother F. J. Allen of Maryborough writes: "Radio contacts are plentiful in this town. I use a visiting card which contains your larger session and also my own Sabbath morning broadcast. Many people are listening to both of these. I have about fourteen homes on my list. There are only my wife and myself here, and with church work it's a job to deal with them all faithfully. However, we do our best." Right through the field I receive letters similar to this.

Every week 7,500 copies of the addresses are distributed from the radio office and the local conferences in the network.

Here are some extracts from a few of the letters which have come to us:—

"Last week was to me a beautiful session. In our kitchen was my dear family of Christian folk and my darling grandma of eighty-four; also my godly aunt, her husband and two boys, one of whom is serving in the Forces. Pastor, what a blessing! Praise God, I can say, what a wonderful Saviour! Each week our kitchen is full waiting for your session."

"Thank you very much for the little book 'Steps to Christ.' Words fail to express my gratitude. Truly it is a treasure, and I love it."

"I enclose 10s. to your subscription list for the truly wonderful Fuzzy-Wuzzies, also 5s. towards the distribution of your broad-

cast addresses. They have been the greatest help and pleasure to me. I have read them over and over again. Those referring to the seventh day as the Lord's day I only read through once to be quite convinced of the truth. It was a shock to me to find all my own church's leading men admitting they and other church leaders knew the truth, that there was no authority for altering the Sabbath, and never raising their voices against it. I felt I had to ask my Lord's forgiveness for all my life long having failed to keep His day. I have not failed since."

From a soldier: "I ask you to let me know if Saturday is the correct day for the Sabbath. At present I belong to no church at all and am seeking the right church, so can you please give me some assistance? . . . I use the Bible for my guide, but I should like to have a church to go to."

Bible Correspondence Course

I believe that from this course and also the one which Pastor T. A. Mitchell is launching from the Home Missions department, we are going to see many thousands of people brought to a knowledge of the truth of God for these last days. We have between five hundred and six hundred people enrolled in the Bible Correspondence Course, and quite a number of these are approaching what we call the "testing

truths." You will be interested to know that the first four who have reached the Sabbath question have all signified their intention to observe the Sabbath. We have among our students young folk and old folk, Sunday school teachers and ministers of other denominations. One minister thus interested some years ago, wrote recently: "We are grateful for the lessons, which my wife and I intend to study together on Saturday afternoons. We seek your prayers for future guidance in changing our employment and in the future observance of the scriptural Sabbath."

I received a letter from a young man in the Forces a few days ago. He says: "I'm sure these lessons are going to be very helpful to me, and I will do my best to interest others in this wonderful way of learning the Scriptures and the will of God. I have sent an enrolment form to a pal of mine in another unit, and hope he will take the course."

We have twelve men in the army, non-Adventists, taking the course, including two Americans.

I hope the thoughts that have been presented this morning have been an inspiration to you, and I ask you to continue to pray for God's blessing upon the ministry of the Advent Radio Church, that its vast and growing audience will finally be brought to the knowledge of God's truth and ultimately be saved, with us, in His eternal kingdom.

Pioneer Days of the Advent Movement

W. A. SPICER

WORK OF MRS. WHITE IN PUBLIC SPEAKING AND IN COUNSEL

(Concluded)

Counsels in Institutional Development

The spiritual gifts were placed in the church for "edifying," building up, the church and the cause of God. Eph. 4: 12. Primarily this has reference to building up the church spiritually. But the influence of the gift of the Spirit of prophecy had a part in the founding of all the pioneer institutions—the first printing house, the first health institution (known a few years later as the Battle Creek Sanitarium), and the first college. Each of these was the parent institution, respectively, of the scores of publishing, medical missionary, and educational institutions that are found today over the earth.

Notice from what a tiny seed the scores of medical centres have grown. "How is it that Seventh-day Adventists are in this medical work as no other church is?" was the question an experienced woman missionary asked me once, on a voyage between Manila and Shanghai. We were at the table in the dining cabin, and I could do little more than explain that as Jesus ministered for the sick while He preached the gospel for the healing of sin-sick souls, so Providence had early led our pioneers into the same way of ministering to the physical needs as well as the spiritual.

But if I had had the notes at hand, I might have read to the inquirer some things of record. Mrs. White once wrote:—

"It was at the house of Brother A. Hilliard, at Otsego, Michigan, June 6, 1863, that the great subject of health reform was opened before me in vision."—"Review and Herald," Oct. 8, 1867.

From that moment in 1863 her pen was busy writing the things shown her regarding the importance of the principles of healthful living, and of the healing ministry to be done for the suffering. Within three years, in 1866, the first health institution was opened.

Worldly Men Recognized Counsels That "Built Up"

In 1891 Mrs. White was called to Australia and New Zealand, where our work had begun in 1885. Nine years she spent there. Even men of the world, observant business men, saw that there was something in that woman's counsel that meant the upbuilding of our work. A leading man of Australia, retired from active business, said to one of our business brethren, who told me the story:—

"Do you know, Mr. Sandeman, I hold it as one of the cherished memories of my life that it was my privilege, in representing the business community, to welcome Mrs. E. G. White to Australia when she arrived from America many years ago. She impressed me as a remarkable woman; and we recognize the fact that her stay in this country contributed much to the development of the work your people have built up. I shall always count it a privilege that I had a part in welcoming that gifted lady to this country."

Quiet, unassuming, Mrs. White was not given to taking a hand in business affairs; yet the messages of counsel which she gave resulted in the upbuilding of the publishing and school and sanitarium work in those early years in Australia in a way

that attracted the attention of men of big affairs.

Not only in counsel, but sometimes in active personal service, Mrs. White had her part in pioneering the way for some of our early institutional centres. In the middle seventies, James White and Mrs. White were founding the Pacific Press publishing house in California, our second printing-house centre.

Pioneer Days at the Pacific Press

Years later, at the 1901 General Conference, Mrs. White told a story about the pioneer days in California that I had not heard before. She said:—

"In the starting of the work in Oakland [where the Pacific Press did its work for many years], we came to the place where we must have means; and we did not know what to do. My husband was sick and feeble, and very busy. I said, 'Will you let me go to Battle Creek to try to raise some money for the work here?' 'How can you go?' he said. 'I am overwhelmed with responsibility. I cannot let you go.' 'But God will take care of you,' I said.

"We held a meeting in an upper room of a house in Oakland, where prayer was wont to be made. We knelt down to pray, and while we were praying, the Spirit of God, like a tidal wave, filled the room; and it seemed that an angel was pointing across the Rocky Mountains to the churches in this part [the Middle States] of America. Brother Tay [our first missionary to Pitcairn Island], who is now sleeping in Jesus, rose from his knees, his face as white as death, and said, 'I saw an angel pointing across the Rocky Mountains.'

"Then my husband said, 'Well, Ellen, I shall have to let you go.' I did not wait for another word, but hurrying home, put a few gems in a basket [those rolls baked in the iron "gem pans" of long ago], and hastened to the cars. I made very little preparation, for I had just time to get to the cars. Weeping like a child, my husband said, 'If I had not said you could go, I do not think I could say it now; but I have said it, and I will not take it back.' I went alone, and at that time it took us eight days to go across the continent. I went to the different camp-meetings and bore my testimony, calling for means to establish the work in Oakland and California. We were not disappointed. I obtained means, and then returned to California to build up the work."—"General Conference Bulletin," 1901, page 84.

It is a lively picture of the days when a few leaders were keeping the lines moving forward. Now, with many older fields giving means and men for opening new fields, we see our borders extending in every part of the world.

Failure as a Builder of Character

Said the president of one of our great universities, in addressing his students, "Show me the young man who has had failure and has now won his way to success, and I will back him." A man who has never had any failure, whose course has been one of unbroken prosperity, has not the resources of strength and endurance stored away in his life that he has who has suffered defeats and then has risen again and pressed forward to victory. The latter has been growing manhood while he was suffering earthly defeat. A true man never can be really defeated. He may fail in business, but not in character.—J. R. Miller, D.D.

The World Field

Viana

RUTH JOHNSON

There are districts and tribal areas in Angola where the local, national, and religious situations make it impossible for us to work. We wonder how these dear souls will learn of the truth for our time. As an answer to this query I am reminded of Viana. It is hard to give a true mental picture of this dirty, ragged, hungry, sick man, with a hard face and a perpetually sour expression, as he appeared at Bongo Mission Hospital, Lepi, Angola, and said to Dr. R. B. Parsons, "I am sick all over, hungry, and have no money."

The territory of this tribe we have as yet been unable to obtain permission to enter. He had come some eight hundred kilometres, or five hundred miles, mostly on foot. But he had not set out for the mission, for at that time he knew nothing of our work or our people. He had gone in search of work on the railroad in the town of Sa de Bandeira. Here he became very ill, but the railroad doctor could not help him. Having much more faith in his own witch-doctor or medicine-man, he sought out the best one.

This old witch-doctor told him that he was a good worker, but that his co-workers were jealous of him and had hired a man to bewitch him with a sickness from which he would never recover, and that no other medicine-man or even white doctor could cure him. Sooner or later he would lose his mind and would imagine he was flying. In his roamings, each time coming nearer to our mission, he came to Villa Quilengues. Here he became much worse.

Again he sought the best witch-doctor to be had. Without any knowledge of the former's view, this witch-doctor told him almost word for word what the other had said, that because of envy his co-labourers had had him bewitched with an illness from which there was no hope of recovery. By this time he was desperate, but God had His eye on poor old sick Viana, and here he met our native Brother Troco, who was in charge of our small station at Quilengues.

Viana confided his terrible plight to this new friend. Troco told him that of course he could get well. He told him of our mission, our Christian doctor, of the thousands with the same sickness who had been treated and had gone away well. Viana found Troco a man very different from the rest, and he became interested in this clean, honest new friend and his religion. He made up his mind that he would by all means see this doctor. The last lap of his long journey found him at our morning clinic in Dr. Parsons' native consulting room, pouring out his tale of woe. He was fed and treated. For some time he was an in-patient. Then he attended our camp-meetings, and when the call was made he was among the first to go forward to be prayed for and to surrender his life to the Lord.

As he regained his strength he began doing light work about the place. Little by little he became able to do more, till he is now a full-time worker on our staff.

His is that rare gift of leadership. He is a joy to have around. We could not carry on without our faithful Viana. He is a full-fledged Seventh-day Adventist. His hard, sour look has given way to a sweet, contented smile that refuses to come off. His gratefulness for a knowledge of this truth and for regained health knows no bounds. He is a living example of the transforming power of the gospel.

In the meantime we are pushing nearer and nearer his tribe and country. His coming here will arouse an interest, and we fully believe that ere long this tribe will recognize their need of a teacher or evangelist, and will make repeated and urgent requests to their officials. Thus doors will be thrown open for us to enter another new tribe.

Voice of Prophecy in Africa

A. ARNOLDI

Believing it would be of interest to our people to know what results we are getting from our students in this country, through the medium of the newspapers, we append a few statements herewith. Our Fellowship of Prayer Circle has called forth an unusually large response. In our prayer-room, on large charts, are found many hundreds of names of persons requesting prayer. Other charts are being filled up with testimonies of answered prayer. Still others contain names of hundreds who have already decided to keep the Sabbath of God.

Requests for Bible lessons have come from many parts of Africa. A missionary from a lonely station in the Congo writes: "I am so glad I sent for these Bible lessons. It seems that the Lord has been directing in my securing them. I am teaching the truths they contain to my mission boys."

A man from Bechuanaland writes in Afrikaans: "When these lessons began coming to me I had a whisky bottle on my table. I had done this every night for years. I cared nothing for God. Now all is changed. At night the Bible is on my table, and I gather my little family about me, and we study the lessons with God's Word. I have also gained the victory over tobacco. My friends want to know how this happened, and I show them lesson seven [on health] and the Fellowship-of-Prayer letter, and tell them God has done this for me."

A lady writes from Natal: "I cannot fully express how grateful I am for these lessons. The Bible has become a new and wonderful book to me."

From a mining section of Central Africa, a man writes: "I am enclosing a small gift (fifty dollars) for your wonderful work. These last lessons on the question of the Sabbath have opened my eyes. What shall I do, and where can I go to one of your churches?"

Writing from the Cape Province one woman says: "Last Friday night I went to my room and knelt in prayer at the same time your prayer circle was meeting. As you know, I requested prayer for relief from asthma. While I was praying I was suddenly healed, and I began to praise the

Lord. I am on a lonely farm, and only see a white person once in a while. Continue to pray for me that I may follow Him all the way."

From south-west Africa a letter just came in from a white farmer, saying: "I am enclosing my monthly offering (seven dollars), and want to tell you again how much I enjoy these studies. I believe all that I have learned, and now I want to keep the Sabbath and join your church. I am telling everyone around me of this Sabbath truth. How far from here is your nearest church?" There is no church of our faith within hundreds of miles.

A man from Rhodesia writes: "I picked up a piece of paper in the bush the other day, and saw in it your article, 'Where Are the Dead?' and the statement about your Bible school. This is just what I have been looking for; so will you please enrol me as one of your students?"

From the Transvaal comes this interesting statement: "I read Afrikaans very little, and we do not take papers in that language. Today I found the [an Afrikaans paper] on my kitchen table. I have no idea how it got there, but I believe the Lord sent it to me, for in it I saw the advertisement about your Bible school. I noticed that you are dealing with subjects about which I have long waited to know." Later this woman wrote that the Bible was becoming an open book to her.

A man living in one of our cities writes that he is seventy-six years of age, and never gave his heart to God until he began studying these lessons. It seems that he purchased a "Great Controversy" some years ago, but never read it. After receiving these lessons he took a great interest in this book and wrote to his daughter living some hundreds of miles away suggesting that she buy this book, as he had just found out, since studying the Voice of Prophecy lessons, what a wonderful book it is.

One of our faithful canvassers was trying to deliver this book to a neighbour of this daughter, but the neighbour refused the book. As they were talking the daughter said: "Today I received a letter from my father about this book; I must have one." Needless to say, the first woman also redeemed her order without delay. Another canvasser delivered a "Great Controversy" to a woman last week. The woman asked, "Do you know anything about the Voice of Prophecy Bible School?" "Yes," our sister said, "this book teaches the same truth." "I am glad to meet you," the woman replied. "I have come to the Sabbath question in my lessons, and I have begun to keep the Sabbath of the Lord."

We have a large number of similar testimonials, and others are pouring into our office daily. The Lord is truly pouring out His Spirit on Africa. Our staff of eighteen, working in two major languages, has its hands more than full in keeping up with this great interest.

Effort by a Blind Brother

ORLEY FORD

Brother Gonzalo Gonzales, our blind preacher, has been holding an effort over in the jungle country on the West Coast of Costa Rica. I was with him for three weeks, and although the work goes hard there, he has reported six ready for baptism. He lost his sight before he learned of this message; but by the faithfulness of

his wife and children in reading to him from the Bible and other books, he knows the truth remarkably well, and can preach an excellent sermon on any subject. Before standing up to preach he always memorizes all the texts he intends to use for the service. I have heard him repeat as many as fifty texts correctly in a single sermon.

The Lord is wonderfully blessing the work here, and we thank Him for it. The enemy has brought some heavy blows upon us, the last of which was the loss of our little son, Donny, who was taken suddenly sick, and died before I could return home. This is the third time in our missionary life that we have had to meet this same trial; but the Lord knows all about it, and our courage is good, for we trust in Him who knows what is best for His children. May we be faithful and ready to meet our loved ones when the Saviour comes; and may we come rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us.

Still Preaching at Ninety-four

E. L. PLACE

Our church here at St. Helena Sanitarium was particularly favoured recently by having Pastor A. T. Robinson speak to us at our Sabbath service. It is not often that we are privileged to have a speaker whose life-span dates back so far into the history of the advent movement. Pastor Robinson is ninety-four, and he spoke on the glory of our Lord's second coming with a forcefulness and a clarity of thought that belied his years. He also spoke at our Sabbath school service, recounting the providences in connection with the securing of land for the Solusi Mission fifty years ago. We also were pleased to have him speak to our family of workers at our Sunday morning workers' meeting.

Elder Robinson seems to be in good health, and is very comfortably situated with his daughter, Mrs. Gladys Hoffman, at Napa, California.

[Pastor Robinson was for many years connected with the work in Australasia, and will be remembered by our older members.]

OUR ISLAND FIELD

News from the Cook Islands

From a letter written by Pastor J. E. Cormack we take these items concerning conditions in this far-off group:—

"Last week we completed our first school year. It has been a very enjoyable though a very strenuous time. All are agreed that the school year has been a great success. I have taught Daniel and Revelation, Homiletics, Advanced English, British History, and Singing, while Joseph (Vati) has taken other classes. Mrs. Cormack has assisted with singing, and is teaching pianoforte. Most of her time, however, is taken in conducting Enid through her correspondence school lessons. It has been a very rigorous programme, what with preparation, correcting lessons, and teaching, along with pastoral and general mission duties, and the oversight of the Papaaroa estate. I have put my full weight into the school, for I believe that the future success of the work depends on the product of this institution. But other

duties have suffered, though they have not been entirely neglected.

"We really need a school teacher here to carry on the training school, to enable us to do justice to other features of the work. I hope that this wish will be realized in due course.

"In a few days' time I expect to leave for a month's trip by trading schooner, taking in Aitutaki in the Lower Group, and Manahiki, Rakahanga, and Penrhyn in the north. These northern stations have not had a visit since Brother Jacobson met with them several years ago. The workers have several folk awaiting baptism.

"Reports of progress are coming in from all over the field, and all the workers have candidates awaiting baptism. At Mangaia a new church is being built. I plan to bring in the worker from Atiu for further training and will leave Atiu to care for itself for twelve months and will send a good man to Mauke in a few weeks' time to commence evangelical work. I feel that there are opportunities at Mauke. In fact, I believe that well-trained and enthusiastic men would do well right through the field. I plan to ask the Union for provision for two extra native evangelists for next year. We have the men in training, and we have the fields awaiting them. I sincerely hope that the brethren will be impressed with the need and will find a way to provide the means."

Fulton Missionary School, Fiji

Miss Eva E. Edwards, a teacher at the training school, writes:—

"Next January it will be eighteen years since I came to this field. They have been very happy years, and today Fiji is a very different place from what it was then. Great changes have taken place here, some for the better, some otherwise, as in every land.

"This school is in its fourth year. Rapid progress has been made in its surroundings as well as in the standard of work done in the schoolroom. Recently we had a visit from the district commissioner. He talked to the students in our chapel hour, and then visited the primary schools and made a tour of the mission compound. He was so pleased with what he saw, and was surprised at the progress made in so short a time. In order to show his appreciation of what had been accomplished, he suggested a half holiday for the school.

"This year we use English hymn-books in school—'Songs of Praise'—such as are used for our evangelical services in the homeland. The Fijians love to sing, and they have good harmony too. They love to learn new hymns either in English or in the vernacular. The Fijians are a very happy, good-natured people, though at one time they were among the worst cannibals of the South Seas.

"This year we have two new Tongan boys who came from our Beulah college in Tonga. They came with very good recommendations as to character. There is a Samoan boy here, too, another good, solid character.

"Today is one of Fiji's best days, a delightfully cool morning, peaceful, sunny, and the air is vocal with the chirping of birds. Our rainy season is over, the hottest days are past, and the weather now is very pleasant. Of course we do not have winter, just a cool season, but a welcome one."

Around the Conferences

Anniversary Day at Albion Church, Queensland

F. M. EVANS

We had so looked forward to this Sabbath day, the fifth anniversary of the dedication of our Albion church, which fell once again on June 10. We had heard that it would be "special," that it was hoped another £50 might be received from our faithful members to help liquidate the remainder of the building debt. Would not £50 be a fitting "birthday gift"? And thus we planned.

The Sabbath school, introducing to us the anniversary theme in word and song, made our period of study very pleasant and to be remembered. As 11 a.m. ushered in the divine service, we were hushed into expectancy by our Albion Ladies' Choir softly singing, "Be silent, be silent, the Master is here," reminding all of God's presence with us. Then while the sacred words, "How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts," sung by Brother A. H. Evans, still lingered in our ears, our president, Pastor Hooper, whom we were privileged to have with us this special day, rose to address us. Basing his message on the 47th chapter of Ezekiel, the speaker portrayed to us "the house" which stood towards the east, aptly illustrating the purpose of God's church from which issue waters of blessing that cannot be measured, waters which heal and give life to those who drink. As Pastor Hooper concluded, how could we not be moved by his prayer that our Albion church should be as the house from which the waters of God, the life-giving stream, should flow out to others?

When Sister B. Brown and Sister T. Dever in word and song concluded the theme of the hour, our senior elder, Brother P. Hanley, rose to tell us of the gift we had offered. Had we reached our £50? Though we were a little short at that time, before the day closed we had more than reached our aim. The progress of the Albion church over the five years since its dedication has indeed been satisfactory. With a commitment of £650 showing on its books on June 10, 1939, a balance of only £45 now remains.

Thus it was with light hearts that we returned to the young people's meeting to hear further concerning the house of the Lord and to complete a Sabbath of praise and happiness.

Sydney Churches Solicit for Charity

For many years the churches in Sydney have played a major part in special collections for public institutions.

The Mother's Day Appeal for the Benevolent Society this year benefited from the work of our members to the extent of £289. Outstanding, perhaps, among a band of successful collectors was Sister Drew who, although having passed her eightieth year, brought in £11.

Mr. T. E. Shonk, Controller of Collections, expressed his gratitude to Pastor E.

R. Whitehead, the local Home Missions secretary, in these words:—

"You will, I am sure, be glad to know that our Mother's Day Appeal total this year exceeds last year's record. For this splendid aid in our work for the mothers and babies we owe a debt of gratitude to all of the friends who assisted. My directors particularly appreciate the outstanding help given by your churches, and have asked me to convey to you their best thanks for your lead in connection with the work; and although we are writing to thank section leaders personally, we would appreciate any way in which you can convey our compliments and thanks to all who helped.

"In our hospitals and homes there has been a continued increase in the number of mothers and little ones belonging to men of our fighting forces, so the help has been patriotic as well as home-front aid. I can assure you that this help has played a big part in enabling us to care for all of the less fortunate folk seeking assistance in their dire distress this winter."

In two appeals in 1943, Mother's Day and the Christmas Appeal, our members were responsible for raising the fine sum of £514.

Family Discovered Keeping the Sabbath

S. H. WOOD

We have been greatly inspired by the discovery of a family in this district of Greymouth, South New Zealand, who have been keeping the Sabbath for some time without contact with any other Sabbath-keeper. From the Bible itself and the book "Our Day," which somehow found its way into their home, these people learned of many features of God's last-day message for mankind.

Our curiosity was first aroused by the statement of a schoolgirl to one of our Juniors that a group of people interested in the Bible had arrived at the conclusion that the seventh day is the Sabbath. When visited, these persons told of others living some few miles out of town who had actually been keeping the Sabbath. We were eager to meet them, though directions to their home were somewhat vague. Providentially, we found them, and were overjoyed to learn that reports were quite correct. After a Bible study on The Remnant Church, they expressed their conviction that they had found the people of God foretold in prophecy, who keep all of God's commandments. They find themselves in harmony with every phase of God's truth so far discovered, including that relative to unclean foods and the tithing system, though in the absence of full Bible knowledge, they had paid their tithe to charity. They recognize, too, their obligation to share the truth with others, and will appreciate our prayers in behalf of one of their number who is having opposition. Scenes of rejoicing greeted the appearance of these folk at church.

Experiences such as this encourage us to believe that God is fulfilling His promise that in the last days He will pour out of His Spirit upon all flesh. There is a part for all to play in the closing work of the

gospel. May Christ have all there is of us for this work.

Recently I received the following letter from a Christian woman in a near-by town with whom I had studied some phases of the message. Since our transfer she has continued the studies by correspondence.

"Dear Pastor Wood,

"I am enclosing the test paper [on "Is God Particular?"] and fully realize that I am making my vow to God by signing it.

"I am convinced that the seventh day is God's appointed day, and will endeavour to keep it and follow His commandments according to the understanding He gives me.

"I enjoy reading the 119th Psalm, and have been impressed by verses 98-100."

It was encouraging to see this good soul at church on a recent Sabbath when I was visiting in her town.

New Seventh-day Adventist Church Opened

Many Visitors Attend

The opening ceremony of the new Seventh-day Adventist church in Ashburton today was attended by a large congregation, including many country members. Visiting pastors from all over the South Island were present, including Pastors W. J. Richards (president of the South New Zealand Conference of the church), H. G. Moulds (president of the North New Zealand Conference), and A. S. Herbert (secretary of the South New Zealand Conference). In addition there were Pastors C. J. Griffin (Ashburton), W. J. Smith, A. C. Ball, and L. H. Hay (Christchurch), and pastors from several other districts.

The main dedicatory address was given by Pastor Richards. Pastor Moulds spoke on the general organization of Seventh-day Adventist churches and led the dedicatory prayer. A special musical programme, including solos and a quartette, formed part of the service.

The new church is a brick building with seating accommodation for about one hundred and forty. A large proportion of the work of construction was done by Pastor Griffin with the aid of people who worked there in their own time or at night after finishing their ordinary employment. Voluntary contributions helped considerably with the financial problem, and there is a debt of only £100 on the church. It is expected to wipe this off in the near future.—"Ashburton Guardian," May 2, 1944.

A Word of Appreciation from Monamona

EDNA FLACK

Days and weeks have sped along since my appeal on behalf of the Monamona Mission school-children was published. Many kind friends from all over the Commonwealth and also from New Zealand have responded generously to the call, sending us books or offerings, with a prayer that God will bless our little company at the mission.

Have we accomplished that which we desired? The question has several times been put to us. Does the Lord ever fail? As the gifts began to arrive, our wildest dreams were more than realized. Reading books, picture books, Bible books, periodicals, and offerings flowed in. We would

be enabled to purchase school hymnals with the money.

£2, and our little school felt rich; £4, and we felt we could overflow; why not provide a good, well-chosen library for the people of the mission? We planned to stretch our little, to utilize what was available, to share our blessings with the entire native community. The amount in hand increased, an occasional parcel or letter swelling our fund. Our library now contains 225 volumes, two-thirds of which are suitable for the tinies. The cash balance in hand is £7 9s.

Surely we are grateful to God for this wonderful response. We thank the kind friends who have helped us in any way. May God richly bless you.

For the gifts so freely given,

For the prayers that did ascend,

For the kindly thoughts and greetings

Penned by many an unknown friend,

We would thank each one who offered

Gift, or cheerful word, or prayer;

And we know each name is written

In God's ledger over there.

"Heaven Can Wait"

FENTON E. FROOM

Last Sunday morning I turned the radio on at ten o'clock. To my surprise and great interest the speaker, a Sunday school teacher, was just starting his Bible class, and began with these words, "Heaven Can Wait."

He went on to tell about a great crowd that recently stood before the entrance to a theatre with the words "Heaven Can Wait" announcing the name of the attraction for that week. Something was very familiar about the words this Sunday school teacher was speaking.

After a few moments it came to me. I searched out a recent "Signs of the Times," and, sure enough, on the back cover were the words "Heaven Can Wait." I followed down the page as the speaker read portions of the article and paraphrased here and there. I was really thrilled to follow the story on the back page of the "Signs" as this Sunday school teacher on Sunday morning gave this helpful message to his Bible class and his great audience in radioland.

The thought came to me that some good Seventh-day Adventist had sent this Bible teacher a subscription to one of our denominational papers. Little do we know the effect our literature has upon the hearts of those that read these papers. As I said before, it gave me a thrill to hear a leading Bible teacher of another denomination basing his remarks upon something he had found in one of our papers.

We read in the Good Book: "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." Isa. 55: 11.

Should not this experience be an encouragement to us as a people to send and give every piece of literature we can to those about us while the opportunity is still ours?

Multiply this incident a thousand times and you can imagine the good that our truth-filled literature is doing, not only in our own country, but all around the world field. Eternity alone will reveal the results of the reading of our literature.

with ***** OUR BOYS in the FORCES *****

Commendation for Adventist Soldier

R. S. JOYCE

in the "British Advent Messenger"

You will be interested in the commendation below, earned by one of our American brethren for his wise and brave act while stationed in North England:—

"1. In the early hours of the morning of 28th December, 1943, you set out, as a member of a rescue party of seven, to aid an aircraft which had crashed in a cove near the sea.

"2. After determining that there were no survivors, your party found itself trapped by the rising tide which had closed the entrances to the cove. You endeavoured to dissuade the others from attempting to return by way of the beach, which was already under water; but they, having become panicky, in the dark ran into the ocean and were drowned.

"3. You then climbed to a safe place on the rocky cliffs where you remained until the ebb, when you were enabled to return safely.

"4. I commend you for your efforts to rescue, at personal hazard, possible survivors of the aircraft crash. I commend you for your presence of mind in attempting to preserve your companions from the consequences of their failure to follow your good judgment and sound advice, and I commend you for your courage and intelligence in taking the necessary measures to preserve your own life.

"5. I am proud to have in my command such men as you.

Colonel Commanding."

"I can add that he saved the life of one of the seven in the rescue party, who testified that he was convinced that he was alive because he took the advice of a man who lived a Christian life."

"He Leadeth Me"

He was a light-hearted, friendly young man as I knew him, always ready for a good time, a diligent worker, but not particularly religious, though he did have his serious moments. Then the Army called him, and there came a day when he stood before his captain to witness for his faith. He had been inducted under 1-A-O rating; but the officer was evidently not acquainted with Seventh-day Adventists and their non-combatant principles, or with the Government directive ordering that servicemen belonging to minority religious groups be allowed to worship and live in harmony with their conscientious convictions. He was insisting that this new inductee drill with arms.

"What would you do," the captain asked, "if you were at the battle front, one of your buddies was shot down, you went out into the line of fire to carry him in to the first-aid station, and were attacked yourself? His gun is there beside him; would you pick it up and defend your life and his?"

"I would depend upon the Lord to protect both of us," was the reply.

Evidently the officer misunderstood, for he at once demanded why the young man could not carry a gun if he could conscientiously use one in such an emergency.

"You see, sir, it is like this," explained the new soldier, in part, after he had cleared up the misunderstanding, "I have two lives to live—one on this earth and one hereafter. The life that I live on this earth will be short compared with the one I hope to live hereafter. But while I am living it, I cannot do anything contrary to the teachings of Christ as I understand them, or the Ten Commandments spoken by God on Mount Sinai, and thus lose my chance of life hereafter."

The camp pastor who was present during this interview reports that as the captain listened, tears began to trickle down his cheeks, and when he could speak he said, "I did not know that there were young men with such faith and courage in the world today." And in short order an adjustment was made that entirely cleared up the new soldier's problem.

"When they bring you . . . unto magistrates, and powers, take ye no thought how or what thing ye shall answer, or what ye shall say; for the Holy Ghost shall teach you in the same hour what ye ought to say."

There can be no doubt about it—God keeps His promises!—"Youth's Instructor," April 11, 1944.

How They Get to Church

Pte. L. H. Burnett: "Many thanks for the two letters I had from you; I can say I enjoyed them very much. I think those letters from the office are really quite good and very encouraging, for they contain news of people who are dear to us all, and they also tell of the visits of some of our boys to Wahroonga.

"You will be pleased to know that in the district where I am posted there is a firmly established S.D.A. church functioning at a nearby American hospital. Fortunately, I have no trouble about my Sabbath day, and so am able to go along with several other Aussie boys—Pte. E. Duffy, Cpl. Bill Hayes, Cpl. Oscar Standish, and Pte. Bryce Andrews. Some months ago there were another four Adventists here, but they have gone different ways in the course of duty. Now there will be only three of us in the area, but as you know there are a lot of our American brothers here, so things won't be really lonesome for us.

"Prior to the establishment of the church at the 47th General Hospital, we lads used to meet in a nearby Y.M.C.A. hut, of which Cpl. Standish was in charge. Since the forming of the church we Aussies have gone down to it. Can you picture us Sabbath morning about nine o'clock, all done up in our best 'jungle greens,' walking along a dusty coconut palm-lined road, begging lifts; and we need them, for we have a good twelve miles to go. It is not very often that we have far to walk, for there is a lot of road activity and lifts are

frequent. The only thing wrong with riding in the back of an open truck is that by the time we arrive at church we are not the spick and span men we were at the start of our journey. We are very fortunate in being able to attend the meetings of our American friends, and we really do enjoy our worship with them."

Letting His Light Shine

Pte. G. M. Hughes: "We settled in a beautiful spot, inasmuch as we had a river running alongside the hospital. We had a lot of heavy work to do before we had enough wards ready for patients, but we were ready in six weeks. I was very glad to have Les Hadfield and his company helping us with the carpentering, and through them I became acquainted with some of the U.S. boys, and have been able to meet with them on and off ever since as time and conditions allow.

"In my time off I have been able to get some air travel, covering in five trips about 1,400 miles, over some very rugged country and along the sea front for about 200 miles. I shall long remember my period of service in these parts. I can readily understand the eagerness of our missionaries to return.

"I spent several visits, overnight, with Len Barnard at his native hospital before he went on leave, but have not seen him since then.

"I am now transferred from the hospital to the work I enjoy most, the R.A.P. I've been here about ten weeks, and am in even better health than at the hospital. Since coming here I have made some fine friends, and have been able to start studies with one of them, and now expect another lad to join us. The first one is eagerly grasping the truth regarding the state of the dead, the millennium, the second advent, and all other doctrines that I have so far given. His padre has warned him against our literal interpretations of Scripture, but he says that the warning is a long way too late, as he has long taken a literal view of the Scriptures. Please remember me in your prayers and also these boys with whom I am studying."

Dvr. C. H. Judd: "I had the pleasure of meeting Sister Wiles, who was staying at our camp before going on to Aroma. Pastors Campbell and Mitchell, with Mrs. Wiles, Sister Rita Hill, and twelve of us servicemen, including an American doctor, had a lovely little meeting two Sabbaths ago, one in which we felt the presence of God.

"Your good letter found me O.K., and I must say I enjoyed reading it very much. It is a great help toward cheering one up, knowing just what is happening at home. It really gives one something to think about besides the army."

On leave after seventeen months' service with the U.S. Army in New Guinea, T/5 La Verne Smith and Pte. Mervin Compton have spent a little of their time at Wahroonga, and also visited the A. M. College, in company with Sgt. Wilmer Unterseher.

We have been given to understand that we may expect more U.S. soldier visitors in the near future, including some from the 47th General Hospital.

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The Joy of Striving

Life without striving is a tame affair. Unless there be a steep and arduous hill there is no spur for man's progressive will. To drink of joy one must have tasted care. The fruit that falls and lies beneath our feet, waiting for us to stoop, is never half as sweet as that for which we strive with might and main.

Watch how the flowers are battered down by rain; one hour of sun and they are strong again. Shall we, because of storms, admit defeat? The tasks that are quite easy soon lose zest. Failure and failure, and once more beginning. Oh! inexpressible, the joy of winning.

Looking beyond one's reach is always best. Feet that are bruised—they find the path to rest. I think I'd rather fail attempting more, than find a paltry kind of happiness in pale achievement of the somewhat less.—Wilhelmina Stitch.

WEDDING BELLS

AMOS-ACHESON.—In the afternoon of April 3, 1944, Mary Josephine Acheson stood before the altar of the delightfully decorated and crowded church in Hamilton, New Zealand, beside Lloyd Ernest Amos, and together they exchanged marriage vows. A very pleasant reception, held immediately following the ceremony, afforded their many friends the desired opportunity of wishing the happy couple Heaven's blessing as they establish their new home. Aubrey R. Mitchell.

VINCENT-TAYLOR.—The evening of June 14, 1944, will long be remembered by all who gathered in the Remuera church, Auckland, New Zealand. As sweet strains of music floated from the organ, Robert Howard Vincent, of Toka Toka, stepped to the altar to await the arrival of Ruth Taylor, formerly of the Remuera church, where, in the presence of over a hundred witnesses, they vowed to walk life's journey together. Once again we had a practical demonstration of how simplicity and the voluntary service of loving relatives and friends combine to make harmonious beauty, which truly expresses the impressions received at the Remuera church on this happy occasion. We unite in wishing Brother and Sister Vincent God's richest blessings in their home and lives.

W. H. Stevens.

PROUD-CLARK.—On the arm of her father, Mr. K. D. Clark, Isabel Vera walked down the aisle of the Adelaide City church in the evening of May 25, to exchange marriage vows with Maxwell Dunning, only son of Mrs. C. C. Proud of Cheltenham. The bridegroom, serving in the Royal Australian Navy, with the best man and one of the groomsmen from the same ship, was in uniform. The bridal party, nine in all, presented a charming picture, and the scene was hallowed by the divine presence. After the ceremony many friends repaired to the Willard Hall for the reception. We wish these dear young people the benediction of God in their new life. Joseph W. Harvey.



HAY.—After a prolonged illness, which he patiently bore, Brother James F. Hay peacefully passed away June 3, 1944, at his home in Wahroonga. Brother Hay had been in the message for over forty years, and was eighty-one years old at the time of his death. He was known to a wide circle of believers. His faith in his Saviour and confidence in the truth were strong, and He was resigned to God's will. Sister Gordon faithfully attended our brother in his last sickness. We extend our deepest sympathy to his two sons and their families in this great sorrow. Our brother now awaits the return of his Redeemer. "He giveth His beloved sleep." F. A. Allum.

HOCTOR.—After a long and painful illness borne with patience and Christian fortitude, Mary Ann Hctor passed to her rest on March 29, 1944. Sister Hctor, who was born in England on August 27, 1889, accepted the message in New Zealand in 1926, through the labours of Pastor J. W. Kent and D. Sibley, and became a member of the Timaru church. Since 1931 Sister Hctor has been in Cape Town, and at the time of her death was a beloved member of the Lansdowne church, where she had been active in church duties until a few months prior to her death. Sister Hctor's many friends extend their deepest sympathy to her sorrowing loved ones in their bereavement. Our sister is survived by her husband, her son Eric and his wife, and her daughter Sylvia.—A. E. Visser in the "South African Division Outlook."

Notices

WANTED. Woman over forty-five years for general housework in a home of three adults. Mother and daughter Seventh-day Adventists, also S.D.A. church in town. Apply Mrs. F. W. Lehmann, David Terrace, Murray Bridge, S.A.

FOR SALE. Farmlet of 16 acres: 4½ orchard, 4½ part cleared and sown for pasture; rest bush. Implements, cow, few fowls, comfortable 4-roomed house with conveniences. Worth £800, will consider exchange for home same value and walking distance to S.D.A. church, or accept £750 cash. Old age cause of sale. T. Ruffley, Bickley, W.A.

BREVITIES

From the "Eastern Tidings" we learn that Pastor and Mrs. E. R. Streeter and Muriel are now nicely settled in Vincent Hill school, India, where Pastor Streeter is teaching Bible and Mathematics "in a very helpful and efficient manner."

Sister J. Hasler (nee Bunney), who has given five and a half years of valued service as matron at the A. M. College, has found it necessary for health reasons to tender her resignation, and this has been regretfully accepted by the Union Committee. To fill the vacancy, the College is fortunate in securing the services of another Sydney Sanitarium graduate, Mrs. Louise Bailey, who has now taken over her duties in the boarding department.

Our issue dated July 17 will be a special evangelical number arranged by Pastor R. Thrift, secretary of the Ministerial Association. It will call upon every Seventh-day Adventist in the Australasian Union to engage in some branch of active and regular soul-winning effort.

One thousand extra copies of this paper will be distributed among the local conferences for the purpose of gaining many more subscribers to the "Record." If you know of someone who is not receiving our church paper, please send his name at once to your local conference office so that a copy of the special issue may be sent to him.

Sowing the Seed in the North of England

M. ROE

What a privilege it is in these days to be a "messenger of the Lord!" The colporteur labours conscious of his inability to complete the work in himself, but having a burden for every soul he meets, recognizing that they are all potential converts to the truth.

During this year I have been enabled to place 406 copies of "The Bible Speaks" in hotels, public houses, etc., in Leeds and district, and from them have received no less than nine later inquiries from acquaintances of customers, all of whom have taken a copy.

A letter from Stanborough Press reads: "Evidently Lady ——— was staying at the hotel at the time you placed the book. She made inquiries here at the office, and as a result ordered a copy for a friend at a Scottish address, and a copy for herself."

Upon inquiry at another hotel I was told that the proprietor was ill in bed, but if my visit was of personal importance I might see him. After a little talk he assured me he was a believer, and I had no difficulty in placing a copy in the best binding.

Some weeks after, I was in another hotel nearly four miles away. As soon as I produced the book, the proprietor said: "Yes, I will have one of the best." He went away and returned with the full payment, though I had not mentioned the price. I inquired how he knew, and he said, "You sold one to ———," mentioning the sick man. "I saw it there, and he prizes it very much."

Some time before I had called a priest had approached this gentleman for the use of his hotel for Sunday mass, and had sought very hard to win the proprietor over to the Catholic faith. Following my visit he told the priest of my call, and showed him the copy of "The Bible Speaks." As soon as he saw the publishers, he put it down saying that it was all error. The purchaser, having by this time read much of its contents, and, as he said, remembering the gentlemanly way in which it had been placed, remarked to the priest: "Had I read this book before giving you my word for the use of my lounge, you would not have got it. I was brought up a Protestant, and this has reawakened the truths I firmly held, and shall ever embrace; so please do not approach me any further, beyond what I have already pledged. And as regards being a member with you—never."

This glorious testimony resulted in another book being placed in the home of his friend.

I have had the opportunity of addressing all the customers in this public house in a ten-minute talk, through which there was dead silence. When I said: "Now for a prayer," every man stood and took off his hat. I also had the opportunity to speak with quite a number afterward.

I sold a book to an old acquaintance a few months ago. He said: "Where are you going next?" I said, "To Mr. ———."

He replied: "You will never sell a book of that description to him. See, I will run you over in the car, for I should like to see you do it."

We duly arrived at this man's premises, and conversation wandered over many topics so that we had to stay for tea. No mention had as yet been made of the book. However, I just prayed, and the opening came over the tea-table. I took the opportunity, and sold a copy in the best binding, money with order, much to the surprise of my friend.

Please pray for the contacts of the colporteur and for a great enlargement in the circulation of gospel-filled literature in this dear country of ours.

Mothercraft

A Heap of Sand

LAURA GRAY

Mrs. Wheatland was a widow with such a merry smile one wondered what she had done with her sorrow, for no trace of it seemed to remain.

When I was passing her house one morning, she was gazing at a heap of sand that builders had left inside her gate, after converting a small building into a home for her. She looked up brightly, grey soft hair about a young-old face. "I was thinking this sand would be fine for the children to play in," she said.

"I didn't know you had any children," I answered, stepping nearer.

"I haven't, but several have been coming in already. If I had a place made where they could play, this sand would give a great pleasure."

"It might attract all the youngsters off the street."

"They'll come anyway, and if I give them plenty to do they won't get into mischief." She smiled.

"True," I answered. This new neighbour seemed a little out of the ordinary. But no one would object if she made a hobby of entertaining the many boys and girls—especially those of pre-school age—who strayed about the neighbourhood, wrecking the nerves of motorists and being a general nuisance.

I passed that way again. The sand was now enclosed in a wooden frame in a corner of the garden. Five tots were turning out pies from tin moulds on to a board, absolutely absorbed. A man was putting up a swing. The little woman looked up from weeding.

"Good morning," I called, slightly shocked. No one who was a widow, poor, alone, had a right to look as if the world belonged to her.

"I see you are still making improvements."

"Yes. It was a pity to waste those two posts, and the kiddies love a swing. I'm having a low table made for them in the shade of that tree."

"Your garden will soon be a playground."

"I used to be in charge of one," she laughed. "That's how I know what youngsters like to do, and how good they are where they have plenty of interests."

"Don't they scrap and quarrel?"

"Not often. One fight, and both are sent home. One little chap from away up the hill came and stood outside until I invited him in. I phoned his mother, knowing she'd be anxious. She came immediately. We had quite a talk.

"I'm so thankful to you, Mrs. Wheatland, for letting me know where Timmy had gone. He's always running away. We're terrified for fear he'll be run over, and we have quite a big garden."

"He would be welcome to play here, if only he hadn't so far to come."

"Perhaps I could bring him down now and again. These are not all your own children?"

"None are. I have none, but I like to see my little friends busy and happy."

"We thought of having a sand pile for Timmy, but were afraid sand would be tracked over the garden, and we didn't want a gang of kids around the place."

The little widow ended the story with a chuckle. "To expect a wee one to remain in a garden—no matter how fine—with nothing to do, while boys and girls go laughing down the sunny street, is expecting too much. It's all right for me to have the gang—I understand little ones."

"You seem to," I smiled into her glowing face and walked on, wondering. With all the gardens and pleasant homes in the neighbourhood it took the only woman without children, and the poorest, to provide a place where boys and girls could play with companions, under sympathetic eyes.

The streets are no place for play. Children are too precious to risk exposure to traffic accidents, and to undesirable influences. A place like this widow's garden should be provided for all children, and it is worth paying for.

"World peace cannot come without recognition of God," said the United States Postmaster General, Mr. Frank Walker, in a New York speech. "So long as world powers say there is no supreme Power over them, there will be no peace in the world."