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God's Special Treasure

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H. G. MOULDS

GOD'S children are never out of His sight, neither are they ever out of His thoughts. This is because they are very dear to Him. In consideration of their needs, angels excelling in strength are constantly sent out from His divine presence to minister to them. "And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels." The marginal reference of our text is particularly fine, for it says, "special treasure." God's children are His special treasure, being more precious to Him than all the material wealth of the earth.

The human heart is proud in the possession of a valuable jewel, but it is better to be one than to possess one.

Let us liken God's treasure to the diamond. In the range of jewels the diamond is supreme. God's church is "the object of His supreme regard." The diamond is imperishable. It is so hard and durable that water may flow over it for years without having any effect upon it. God's chosen ones have the seeds of eternal life sown in their hearts. They begin life here, and after a short period of quiet rest in the grave they take it again more abundantly on the resurrection day, when they shall begin their "reign for ever and ever." They are imperishable.

The brilliance of the diamond is seen after it has been polished on the wheel. The beauty of God's character is not seen in His children until they have been placed on the wheel of chastisement and affliction. An invalid was given to complaining because of his unfortunate condition. Repeatedly he charged God foolishly, until he had a dream in which two angels visited him, and taking him up in their arms, carried him over land and sea to a distant place where he saw a man busy in his workshop. Picking up something with a pair of pliers he pressed it against a wheel and when he turned it to do another side the invalid noticed that the part which had been on the wheel was shining brilliantly. The artisan continued his work until every facet scintillated. Questioning the angel as to what he was doing, the invalid received the reply, "He is polishing a precious stone; and there is much more to be done on the side which is now on the wheel."

"But isn't there a great deal of waste in the process?" the invalid inquired.

"There may be," answered the shining escort, "but the reason he is working on one side of the stone so long is because there is a flaw."

"And will he keep the stone on the wheel until the flaw is removed?"

"Yes, until that side and the whole is without blemish."

"I see it now," said the one who had complained, and when he awoke new courage was in his heart, and he purposed never again to murmur against the polishing process that was beautifying his life. "Whom the Lord loveth," saith the Word, "He chasteneth." The more flaws there are the more chastening is necessary. Every life must be put on the wheel of trial and affliction to eliminate the flaws in the character. Like the diamond that gleams in the darkness is the genuine child of God who irradiates joy in the midst of suffering.

Basically, the diamond is carbon, just plain black lead, charcoal. Coal is carbon. In the language of one, "Coal stopped; the diamond went on in its development." Man is clay, made from the dust of the ground. Some

do not develop godliness, while others go on and let Christ finish the gracious work He has begun; and thus it must be if we are ever to be saved.

Diamonds are found in many parts of the world and in many colours—black, yellow, blue, green, red, and then of course, crystal clear. God's children, His special treasure, are found in every nation, kindred, tongue, and people, and in every colour of the human race.

Contrary to the law, a man was searching for diamonds in Africa without a permit. Anticipating that one day he would be questioned, he carefully buried a few diamonds here, a few there, and some yonder. One very precious diamond he secreted under the floor of his tent. Periodically he checked his bearings so that in the event of his being arrested or sent away from that area, he would know where to find his diamonds even though many years might intervene before his return. One day he was visited by inspectors. He protested when accused of

taking diamonds illegally; but he was ordered to break camp and quit the district permanently. Years later he returned and found the place had changed considerably. As a consequence it was difficult to determine the exact location of his tent and the jewels he had hidden. He made a diligent search for the most valuable diamond, calculating that alone it would repay him for all his effort. For weeks he searched and sieved the soil until at last the treasure was revealed. He was satisfied with the reward of his toil.

Speaking of Jesus in the great day when His treasure is made up and the faithful stand on the eternal shore, the Word says: "He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied." For all the sacrifice, suffering, and shame He will be abundantly satisfied when He sees the host of the redeemed standing upon the sea of glass. Declares the prophet: "Thou shalt be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God."

Son given unto us, the Man of sorrows, the Mighty God—on this Rock Christ has built His church, "and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Sister White's Testimony

Of the church thus established and now functioning, we have this statement from Sister E. G. White:—

"I testify to my brethren and sisters that the church of Christ, enfeebled and defective as it may be, is the only object on earth on which He bestows His supreme regard. While He extends to all the world His invitation to come to Him and be saved, He commissions His angels to render divine help to every soul that cometh to Him in repentance and contrition, and He comes personally by His Holy Spirit into the midst of His church."—*Testimonies to Ministers*, page 15.

If we sincerely kept in our minds the solemn things we have examined in the Scriptures this morning, and this statement from the "Testimonies," we would never be careless or irresponsible or indifferent in our relationships to Christ's church, or in regard to the character of the service that we bring to it.

If we remembered always that the church of Christ is the only object on earth on which He bestows His supreme regard, we would live in the personal consciousness that participation with Christ in its leadership is a very sacred and very exalted trust.

Oh, that we may not be so foolish as to substitute the wood, hay, and stubble of our own ways for the enduring things of Christ's will for us, and of His eternal purpose for us in the service of the church!

No Substitute for His Authority

Particularly is it important that the authority of God be neither substituted nor disputed in His church. Upon this the Lord has not been silent in His messages to us. The following statement is but one of many to which we might refer:—

"Consider, my brethren and sisters, that the Lord has a people, a chosen people, His

church, to be His own, His own fortress which He holds in a sin-stricken, revolted world; and He intended that no authority should be known in it, no laws be acknowledged by it but His own."—*Testimonies to Ministers*, page 16.

Let us be very guarded in this matter of church authority, lest we unconsciously become authoritative where we should be but earnest-hearted workers under God's authority in His church. Our hearts should be open to every "thus saith the Lord," but always reluctant to call the church on to any mere human say-so.

The Leadership of the Church

There is a statement in "Testimonies to Ministers," page 31, that is very impressive concerning the leadership of Christ. It reads thus:—

"In reviewing our past history, having travelled over every step of advance to our present standing, I can say, Praise God! As I see what God has wrought, I am filled with astonishment, and with confidence in Christ as leader. We have nothing to fear for the future, except as we forget the way the Lord has led us."

Observe in that paragraph that all praise, all rejoicing, all satisfaction in progress, all confidence, are in what God has wrought and in Christ's leadership. Fear for the future need not be entertained unless we lose our sense of dependence on Christ, and forget how helpless we are without His leadership.

In all that paragraph there is no reference to anything we have done. The whole of our history to that time is in review, and every worth-while accomplishment, every step of progress, every manifestation of divine power, is seen to be due to the leadership of Jesus.

The Spirit of Christ

That statement reflects very beautifully the spirit of our divine Master. He, you will remember, took no personal credit for either His words or His works. "My doctrine," He said, "is not Mine, but His that sent Me." "I work the works of Him that sent Me."

It reflects, too, the spirit of John the Baptist, who, when at the height of his ministry, said: "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but He that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire." Matt. 3: 11.

Baptism with water under human leadership is good, and is preparatory to greater experience. But the church of Christ had its beginning at Pentecost, under the leadership of Christ, with baptism of the Holy Ghost and with fire.

Under that same leadership, with that same baptism, the work of the church must close. For this God has made provision. "The gift of His Holy Spirit, rich, full, and abundant, is to be to His church as an encompassing wall of fire, which the powers of hell shall not prevail against."—*Testimonies to Ministers*, page 18.

May God give us abundantly of that Spirit, give us hearts to receive Him freely, fire us with zeal for the work that we yet face, and fill us with confidence in Christ as our leader.

The Church of Christ

C. H. WATSON

(Concluded)

Builders in the Church

The Apostle Paul wrote of the church's foundation, to the church at Corinth, 1 Cor. 3: 11: "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." We are builders on that foundation. Christ is the Master Builder, and we are labourers together with Him. In that way the increase of His government and peace is to an extent with us.

We have met here as leaders in Christ's church. What a tremendous responsibility! What a very exalted privilege! What an unspeakable honour! We have to do with things that are imperishably based. We are striving for eternal results. We are building on the church's incorruptible foundation. We are building for eternity. 1 Cor. 3: 12, 13: "If any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble; every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is."

The Human Element

Some of our building will not abide. The fire will consume it. There is too much of the human in it, too much of the wood of our own purpose, too much of the hay of our own devisings, too much of the stubble of personal ambition. How tragically foolish it is to build wood, hay, stubble into anything that is to be tested by fire! It is certain to perish. It cannot abide.

Returning to the Saviour's question, "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?" it is to be observed that the disciples named only particularly good men. But at his best man could not become the foundation of the church of Christ. On that rock Jesus could not build His church.

But on this Rock, Jesus, Son of man, Son of God, the Child born unto us, the

"The man of few words does not have to take so many of them back."

In Other Lands

True Nobility

Who does his task from day to day
And meets whatever comes his way,
Believing God has willed it so,
Has found real greatness here below.
Who guards his post, no matter where,
Believing God must need him there,
Although but lowly toil it be,
Has risen to nobility.
For great and low there's but one test,
'Tis that each man shall do his best.
Who works with all the strength he can
Shall never die in debt to man.

—Edgar A. Guest.

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Pastor Rose Says "Thank You"

Pastor D. G. Rose, our minister in Switzerland for European Relief, wrote from Berne on the 21st December:—

"Thank you for your good letter of December 4. It was surely encouraging news to hear that Australasia is supporting the relief work so whole-heartedly.

"I have just returned from a fifteen-day trip through Germany. Everywhere I went from Frankfort to Hamburg, to Berlin, and back to Stuttgart I saw much misery and suffering. Untold thousands will starve to death in Germany this winter. Our own members are being preserved from this fate only by the continuance of the aid. The amount which you are raising in Australia will be enough to provide a pound of fats and two pounds of sugar for each of our 36,000 members in Germany this winter. This may not seem such a great deal when spread over such a large area, but it means over two months' rations of these two items to each member in Germany! It will help to provide the margin of supplementary food necessary to preserve our members from disease and starvation.

"That is a splendid idea to send individual packages to the list of names. These are the conference presidents and the district leaders. Our brethren in Germany will be greatly encouraged to hear the part you are having in caring for them. It helps them to realize that they are still a part of the Adventist family. In many ways this means as much to them as the aid itself.

"From conditions in Poland and Hungary we shall also have to do something for these areas this winter, too, but not on as large a scale as in Germany. Many refugees are still on the move, either trying in vain to find a home or to locate relatives. There is also a fresh influx of refugees from ——. In Hanover I saw one such family. They had been travelling for ten days. They had one little boy about three and a baby nine months old. There was no milk for the baby. The mother was feeding the poor little thing some berry juice in cold water. The little boy was taking the lid off a tin can, so I looked in the can to see what they had, but it was only salt—the one item that is ration free. The family did not have

any ration cards, and would not receive any until they could find a refugee camp which would accept them. Such a sight would be bad enough if it were an exception, but sad to say it is a common occurrence. Thanks to the Relief aid our own members who arrive as refugees can be cared for in such a way as to greatly relieve their suffering.

"The need in Europe is food at the present time. We have sent much clothing already and still have about 400 tons to send.

"Again I wish, in the name of all the thousands of our members who are in such great need to express my deep gratitude to all the thousands of our members in Australasia who have felt constrained to aid so materially in this Relief work."

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1947 Summer School at Newbold, England

W. R. A. MADGWICK

For the second time since the close of the war Newbold College operated from June 17 to August 12 this year a summer course in English for non-English students. It was a splendid success. A very fine group of students came from France, Portugal, Switzerland, Hungary, Norway, and Sweden—forty of them in all.

The success of the course was due to the early planning of my predecessor, to those of the college home who cared so well for the material comforts of our visitors, and in a large measure to the industry and interest with which the teachers assigned for the course performed their duties. These men taught classes in English, language, literature, institutions, and folk songs, and one day a week sponsored as part of the course motor-coach trips for the students to educational and beauty spots of England, including Oxford, London, Stratford-on-Avon, Chalfont St. Giles, Stoke Poges, Windsor, Eton, and Whipsnade Zoo. And for the benefit of those of us who may at times be tempted to think that other countries have all the beauties of nature, let it be said that even our Swiss friends were thrilled with England's countryside beauty; it seemed to them like a lovely park!

On the last of these trips, that to Whipsnade Zoo, the British students who had remained at college to work in the home, on the land, and in the industries, joined the overseas visitors for a well-earned day off.

Most of the continental students entered for Pitman's examination in English for foreigners, and very creditably nine obtained first-class certificates and four second-class.

The satisfaction of our visiting students was warmly expressed in the concert which they themselves conducted on the eve of their departure, and has been supported in the letters that we are still receiving in which the writers speak affectionately of "dear old Newbold . . . how we miss you . . . we long for the time when we can visit you again." Thanks be to God for our continental friends and for their sincere expressions of appreciation.

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A Letter from the Philippine Union

We take these paragraphs from a letter written to Pastor H. A. L. Freeman by Brother M. E. Loewen of Manila:—

"Your letter of December 2 has been received, and we are very happy to hear from you. We look across the great reaches of the Pacific and think of our brethren to the south holding the battle line.

"We were hard hit in the Philippines by the war. Our publishing house and the sanitarium were destroyed. Four of the local missions lost their office buildings and records. The union office was a total loss, and the destruction consumed 148 of our chapels. The rehabilitation funds are not nearly enough to replace our losses, but our people are pressing on with courage.

"The publishing house has been rebuilt with funds supplied by the Pacific Press. The sanitarium will have the first floor restored, and the other

(Concluded on page 8)



PASTOR L. J. McELHANY, President of the General Conference

Our Island Field

Another Mission Ship Dedicated

H. E. PIPER

On Wednesday, January 14, at 2 p.m., at Walsh's Bay just under Sydney's great harbour bridge, a company of ministers, friends, and crew gathered on the deck of the "Malalangi" and simply but reverently placed in God's hands this splendid little ship of 45-foot length.

We were happy to have with us Pastors J. L. McElhany and H. M. Blunden of the General Conference. After a few words of welcome and greeting, Pastor McElhany, our world president, dedicated the ship to God and His service in a soul-stirring prayer. Pastor W. G. Turner, president of the Australasian Union Conference, gave a most interesting address concerning the ship. "Malalangi," meaning "light," was the name of its predecessor, which was sunk by the Japanese during the war, in the same waters in which this new ship will operate. She is going to Rabaul and on to Mussau, where Missionary T. F. Judd will rejoice in receiving this means of travel in his work for the Master.

The crew consists of Captain Reece, who has given us most satisfactory service, having taken several of our boats to the islands, and who is an excellent navigator; Pastor C. E. Mitchell, director of the Bismarck Archipelago Mission; Brother C. Tucker of the New Hebrides, who will act as engineer, and four Papuan boys. We placed all these in God's hands as they should go on their long journey over the seas to their destination.

It is marvellous what can be fitted into a ship of such small dimensions. There is a cabin with four berths which serves also as a dining-saloon. Then comes the galley and other conveniences, including a shower. Connected conveniently with the cabin is the captain's bridge in which all engine controls are installed. From the bridge there is an entrance to the engine-room, where is housed a single-cylinder diesel engine. Forward are the cargo hatch and the crews' quarters. Strongly and faithfully built by Lars Halvorsen and Sons, we send this, another mission ship, to bring light to benighted humanity.

Since the war we have sent out these nine ships:—

- "Endeavour" to Tonga.
- "Ambon" for inter-island transport.
- "Veilomani" to New Guinea waters.
- "Fetu Ao" to the Gilbert and Ellice Groups.
- "Melanesia" to Fiji.
- "Laoheni" for Papua.
- "Nakalangi" for the New Hebrides.
- "Dabarere" to sail the east coast of Papua.
- "Malalangi" to serve Mussau and Emira.

The ship builders are working on other new ships, and altogether eight more will yet go over the seas to our inspiring mission field. We are happy to state that most of the cost of these ships comes from rehabilitation funds made available to the Union Conference by the generosity of the

General Conference. We deeply appreciate this liberality, which enables us to push strongly the giving of the gospel to the people of the South Seas.

So we pray God will bless the "Malalangi" and her crew now on the high seas, bound for Rabaul and Mussau.

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The Amyes Memorial Hospital, Solomon Islands

A talk given in morning worship at the Union Conference office, Wairoa, by Brother J. C. Gosling:—

I chose this hymn this morning [No. 590, Church Hymnal] because it appealed to me so much when I heard it sung a few days ago—"Just when I need Him, Jesus is near, . . . Just when I need Him, Jesus is true, . . . Just when I need Him, Jesus is strong, . . . Just when I need Him, He is my all, Answering when upon Him I call." How much we need Jesus with us all the time, both in the homeland and in the islands! I pray that Jesus will be our all day by day.

Brother Fraser has asked me to tell you a little about the Amyes Memorial Hospital. While the name is well known it seems that little is known about the hospital itself. This institution was made possible by a gift of money from the late Mr. Amyes of South New Zealand. It is situated in one of the prettiest spots of the Solomon Islands, on a property of approximately 1,600 acres, which provides good garden land, is well watered, and commands a pleasing outlook. It is on the shore of the island of Kolombangara, which is almost circular and rises gradually from the shore to a mountain about 5,000 feet high, an extinct volcano. The climate is pleasant, not hot and stifling as it is



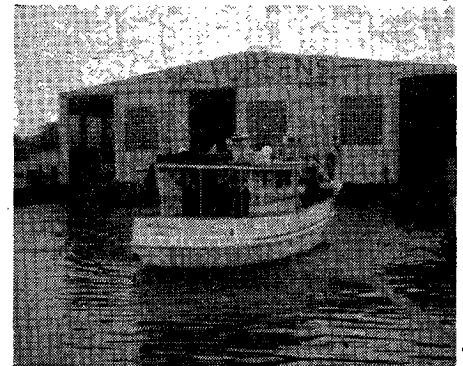
The "Malalangi," first of the 45-foot vessels to be launched

on some other missions which are enclosed by lagoons and adjacent islands.

The hospital buildings consist of a dispensary, the general hospital, the obstetric ward, and the leper colony. The average number of in-patients is between twenty and thirty, sometimes more or less. Out-patients who receive treatment in the dis-

pensary average one hundred a day. The leper patients have decreased; there were eighteen when we first arrived. Now there are thirteen. The decrease is due to two deaths and the return of the others to their homes with the disease arrested. Until one sees a leper and his living conditions one cannot realize the horror of this disease.

The hospital treatment has had some effect on the general health of the people round about. Naturally, as the people come and receive medicine and learn more hygienic ways of living, they become cleaner and are better able to resist the tropical diseases. Malaria is one of the biggest problems we have to meet, being associated with all other kinds of sickness. The natives, of course, have no screened houses, the mosquitoes are bad, and the people naturally live in an atmosphere of malaria. But that, too, has improved, through hospital treatment. Neither do we see the terrible ulcers that were so prevalent when we first went



Where our mission vessels are being built

there. These caused fingers and toes to become terribly mutilated, and took a long time to heal. We encourage the people to come for treatment of minor scratches and bruises, for if they are neglected they quickly become infected and a sore develops.

My wife has cared for some hundreds of babies in the obstetric ward, and has had really good success in caring for both mothers and babies. I can call to mind the loss of only one baby and a still-born infant. I do not think there was a loss of any mother. The natives in their natural state are very dirty in attending to childbirth. Once, down at Rendova, I was called to the riverside to see a baby which the people said was dead. I was astounded by the filth of the poor mother, sitting in the mud with some dirty old women attending the baby. But bringing these people to the hospital, my wife has carefully instructed and nursed them in a proper way. As a result the midwifery section has been quite successful and the birth-rate is on the increase.

With regard to our work boys, I should like to say this: We have on the staff at the Amyes five girls training as nurses and three boys training as doctor's assistants and dressers. They are brought in from various islands of the group so that if they should return home they will be able to help their own people. To feed the patients is a problem, so we have a staff of garden boys. It has been difficult since the war to get native labour, but we have had very little trouble in comparison with

some other mission bodies, and the institutions, and have appreciated the willingness of the boys to co-operate in the care of the hospital. It is a big job to feed thirty patients as well as the staff. It takes at least a bag of sweet potatoes a day besides fruit and cereals, etc. So we had quite a big job in re-organizing the gardens to provide this food, which is most necessary in the treatment of the sick. Most hospitals out there use tinned meat and biscuits as the main items of diet; but I believe patients need the fresh elements that God has provided in the garden. We have tried to give them an all-round diet. We have made a rule that patients who are able do a little work in the garden, so every morning before they receive their medicine they work for about an hour.

We have Dr. Cyril Evans in charge of the hospital and Sisters Long and Curtis carrying on the nursing work. My interests are still there, but we have been called to other work. We pray that God will richly bless those who continue at the Amyes Hospital. Dr. Evans, of course, is the medical superintendent for the whole group, but is handicapped for lack of a boat in which to travel. But soon the new ship will be sent to him and he will be able to visit round and bring in patients from the more distant islands.

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Norfolk Island

T. H. PATCHING

On January 10, a beautiful Sabbath afternoon, the waves breaking over the reef, a lovely sandy beach with the lagoon, a placid sheet of water, lying between; a background of emerald green hills rising tier on tier up to Mt. Pitt, with the magnificent giant pines (*Araucaria excelsa*) dotting the hills and homesteads everywhere in view, formed a pleasing setting for an ancient ceremony that took place at Slaughter Bay, reminiscent of John the Baptist's day. A company of twelve young men and women, desirous of becoming members of the church by baptism, had been carefully instructed by Pastor C. J. Boulting for this sacred ordinance.

They assembled at the church and went by lorry to Kingston, there to begin their journey to the Golden City of King Jesus, taking their individual vows upon them to be true and loyal witnesses as Christian soldiers under Prince Emmanuel. Pastor Boulting was the first to enter the water, and he beckoned the candidates to follow. Taking them one by one, raising his hand to heaven in a prayer to God, he immersed them after the example of Jesus. They buried their past lives and habits to walk the new way and lead others to the kingdom. Musical voices took us for the time being away from earth, and we felt that intelligences from other worlds were present. It was a solemn good time, and the doxology was sung heartily and sincerely.

On the following Sabbath another pleasing ceremony took place. Thirty-four were assembled to ratify the vows of the previous week, to be admitted and enrolled as church members by vote. What a scene to cause our Saviour's heart to rejoice! The ordinance of humility and the Holy Communion were celebrated by everyone, and the meeting concluded with an exhortation to be faithful and to help each other on the upward way.

Around the Conferences

A High Day at Ringwood, Victoria

Mission Team: T. A. Anderson, H. Gunter,
Miss R. Creelman

Fifteen miles from the busy centre of Victoria's metropolis, on the picturesque road leading to Warburton, you pass through the outer suburb of Ringwood. In a strategic position, facing the citadel of this semi-rural and semi-urban locality, for the past eight months has been situated a fortress for the purpose of attacking and "casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God." Though constructed of frail canvas, it has stood unmoved during this time, while its garrison artillery has successfully covered the infantry advance for the purpose of rescuing certain persons locked in error, who gratefully received the "love of the truth that they might be saved."

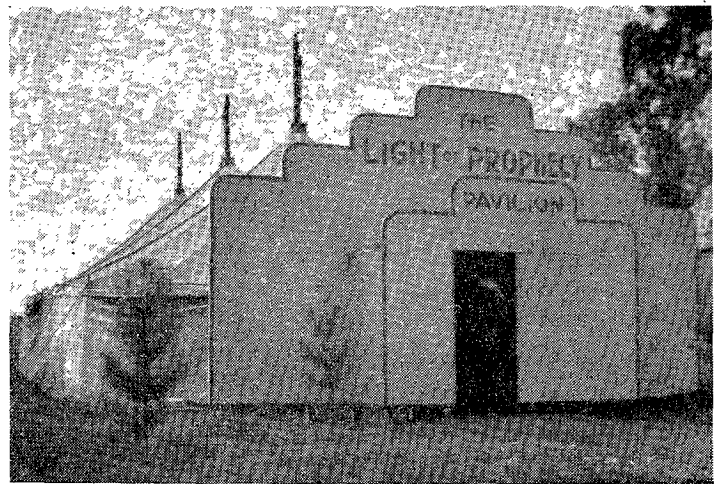
Inscribed boldly on the well-displayed banner of this fortress, the words, "Light of Prophecy Pavilion," and the penetrating beams radiating from this glowing sign of the nearing advent, have enabled a mere trio of braves to cut their way through the darkness with the double-edged sword of the Word. In a nearby "church of the living God," His Word has been unbound for a period of about eight years; and the personnel from this advance spearhead gathered "with one heart and one soul" to form a formidable phalanx in support of the attack from the fortress.

The announcement of the time and manner of onslaught was attended to by one skilled in art among these helpers, for no secret was made of the attacking programme. Another enlivened the army by caring for the marching music, while others made melody in choral anthems of song. Garlands of flowers were provided and other details attended to, while some even ventured into the homes in the vicinity searching for souls. Neither the comfort of the hearth, nor the inclemency of the wintry weather could separate all these stalwarts from their enthusiastic efforts; and the dispatches announced successful encounters and victories from time to time. During the progress of operations one tragedy occurred. It was the loss of one of the "prisoners of hope." This youthful and radiant Christian was one of the King's daughters; and although Sister Audrey Doyle sleeps in silent rest, her "record is in heaven." She had clothed

herself with the "fine linen, which is the righteousness of saints," and we are assured that God will make her death as effective as her life in promoting His glory.

The climax of the whole campaign came on the 6th of December, when there assembled in the church above mentioned, in Ringwood, a company of rejoicing people which it had scarce "room enough to receive." At this time the "prisoners of hope" had conferred upon them by the ordinance of baptism "the liberty of the sons of God." Counting one or two who had received this ordinance previously, but not the official recognition that follows it, and also the sleeping one, the total rescue effected by this expedition numbered sixteen. It can truly be said "that Sabbath was an high day," and its triumph was further augmented by the addition of four other trophies who were brought from a successful expedition in another part of the great city. These latter constituted a minor portion only of the fruits of the campaign under Pastor W. J. Hawken, but it gave to him and to ourselves mutual satisfaction as we rejoiced together in the blessings received from our Great Commander.

To each of these rescued candidates, whose citizenship is now in heaven, we have presented a token card, called a certificate of baptism; and they have received also



from their older brothers and sisters in fellowship, a unique and beautifully arranged presentation book called "Fundamentals of the Everlasting Gospel." One week later a celebration evening of music and song was arranged by the "singers and players on instruments." Contributing artists of distinction from other churches and centres combined with the local "singing men and singing women" to make this function a happy and delightful one, and the fame of the whole campaign with its attendant triumph has spread into adjacent regions, bringing prospects of additional successes. We give thanks to God for all these favours, and consecrate ourselves to Him for further Spirit-filled ministry.

Special Union Conference Session

JANUARY 15-20

H. E. PIPER

Vice-President Union Conference

We are happy to send a general outline of the above council to the readers of the "Record." This meeting was not the regular annual council, but was occasioned by the fact that we were favoured in having with us three General Conference officers: Pastor J. L. McElhany, the president; Pastor E. D. Dick, the secretary; and Pastor H. M. Blunden, field secretary.

The purpose of their visit, in response to our request, was to give counsel and assistance to further implement the action taken at the last quadrennial session, in 1945, that of organizing the Australasian Union Conference into a Division Conference, bringing us into closer relationship with the General Conference and the world field. In addition to this, we are finding increasing difficulties of administration and supervision of the rapidly expanding work; and this demands of us such an organization as mentioned above.

Very earnest and prayerful consideration was given to this matter, for we have found many legal obstructions confronting us. But God is leading us out of these problems, and as a further step, recommendations will go forward to the General Conference for approval and counsel. We have greatly appreciated the strong and sympathetic assistance given by our visiting leaders, and we were made to feel how good it is to be united in one family of God's children throughout the world. We were happy, too, in that the health of Pastor C. H. Watson was such as enabled him to be with us. He, with a clear mind, contributed considerably in leading us on to what appears to be a safe road for our work to travel until its completion in the coming of Jesus.

One strong feature of the council was the excellent spiritual help brought to the whole committee of the Union Conference. We feel sure that the radiation of these spiritual blessings will be felt throughout the whole field.

While we were all together a number of other matters were considered, and that which brought great joy to us was the appointment of eight white couples and seventy native teachers to the wonderful field of Papua-North-east New Guinea. Brethren and sisters, the work of God is growing apace, and we know you will rejoice with us in these strong advance moves. The General Conference has made most of this possible by additional appropriations to our base budget. For their generosity we are deeply grateful to God.

A number of other transfers and appointments were made. These appear in this issue of the "Record."

May God bless His work and His dear people who are liberally supporting it.

DISTRIBUTION OF LABOUR

Island Missions

R. W. Taylor from Samoa to the Solomons.
V. Novelty to Samoa.

I. R. Harvey from New Hebrides to Bismarck Archipelago.

L. A. Borgas, Bismarck Archipelago.

For Papua-North-east New Guinea: S. Winter, B. C. Grosser, E. C. Lemke, J. W.

French, H. Meyers, H. Rudd, C. Stafford,
Nurse M. Burnside.

Teachers

North New Zealand: Misses F. McPhee, O. Fisher, Mr. Stewart, and Mr. C. R. Thompson.

South New Zealand: E. Barker, D. Halliday.

South N.S.W.: O. Ferris, D. Lane, Misses N. Romero and G. Blank.

North N.S.W.: W. Hill.

Victoria: M. Robb and Miss E. Stewart.

South Australia: Miss V. Mobbs.

Miscellaneous

G. Peacock, superintendent Monamona Mission.

H. J. Halliday, superintendent North Queensland Mission.

J. W. Kent, city evangelism, South Australia.

C. S. Palmer, principal West Australian Missionary College.

W. Veitch, New Zealand Missionary College.

R. Tudor, South N.S.W.

A. W. Martin, departmental work, W.A.

R. E. G. Blair, secretary, North N.S.W.

O. H. Twist, secretary North New Zealand.

L. Allum, secretary Tasmania.

Publishing Department secretaries: R. A. McFarlane and F. McCusker, South N.S.W.; R. L. Aveling, W.A.; A. Jackson, Queensland.

Misses J. Gill and J. Bransgrove, Bible work, North New Zealand.

Miss B. Sterling, departmental work, W.A.

Office work: Miss N. Norris, Voice of Prophecy; Miss M. Hardy, Signs Company; Miss J. Timms, Sydney Sanitarium; Miss D. Grolimund, A. M. College.

Health Food

L. H. Engelbrecht, office secretary, Union Conference.

L. A. Till, manager, Tasmania.

R. W. Groom, manager, Newcastle.

N. K. Neill, sales manager, Brisbane.

Visiting an Outpost in French Oceania

R. N. HEGGIE,

Superintendent Society Islands Mission

We are off to the least civilized place on earth—no cinemas, no dance halls, no bars, saloons, or jives, no prison (even the native policeman doesn't wear a uniform), no Europeans of the kind that spit hate at one another, and no radio until the Government recently installed a teleradio set. That's Tubuai.

By what seemed a miracle of Providence, we received the permit to visit almost at the same time as the good ship "Terehau" was to depart. We just walked aboard, which is a lot less than one usually does. Generally, weeks of frustration lie ahead of the one who wishes to visit in these parts.

At the last moment 300lb. Johnny Mervin came puffing to the side to say that he had told the supercargo to give Eddie Flohr and me a bunk each. A brief argument ensued when the bunk of the first mate and one of the crew were cheerfully given away, but eventually an arrangement was made to the satisfaction of all. I was placed in a cubicle of the extreme dimensions of 8 x 8 x 8. There were three bunks on each of two sides of the cabin in

tiers. The second mate and the bosun had the two topmost bunks. I had one of the second and across the way, a very sick Chinese lady had the other. Below, a Tubuai mother and her daughter had the bunks, and on the floor were miscellaneous packages; and at times, when it rained, the Tubuai father, son, and two dogs also. I learned later than my bunk had been given me by the Tubuai man, a Mormon. But no amount of persuasion could induce him to take it back again. There are still good people in this part of the world.

Two days and nights of fast travel by the "Terehau" brought us to Rurutu. Our clothes, shaving gear, and eating utensils had been securely stored in the bottom of the hold when we weren't looking, and so we were by now looking very little like orometuas (missionaries). It will take three good launderings for my clothes to be white again.

I ventured ashore, but dear old Brother Flohr couldn't manage it. The repast of tinned peas and sardines mixed up in a tin and sweet Chinese biscuits had been a little too much for his stomach. There were absolutely no conveniences on the boat.

The next day we were able to get our clothes, have a shave, and both go ashore. At last we were recognized as orometuas, mahana hitu (Seventh-day Adventist missionaries). Apparently in Rurutu Adventists are popular. One man showed us the village, and what a village! It was clean and sparkling. Nearly every house was of coral and mortar, freshly white-washed. The grassy road like a lawn was hemmed in by white-washed walls. In the gardens phlox had gone wild, and here and there clumps of brilliant red vallota, or Scarborough lilies, were blooming profusely. The immense coral stone church of the Protestants complete with great galleries, would be a credit to any large town in Australia. In most of the neatly enclosed yards were plantations of hat and mat-making pandanus; for the Rurutuans, as can be seen, are industrious people. While the men fish or work, the women's deft fingers fashion Panamas and mats for the Tahiti market.

It was not until the third day that word got to our two old Adventist brothers that we were present. Metuaro came from the other side of the island to see us. The two old men, with tears in their eyes, said, "Our captain is now with us. We wish him to give us some spiritual food." We talked a long time about the message, about the Sabbath, and about Jesus coming soon. I suggested we might send Frank Tehahe and his wife to help them.

"Send Frank," they said again and again. "We will give him a house and land for a garden." They pleaded with Eddie Flohr not to let the orometua forget.

Adventist sympathizers here and there were almost embarrassing in their goodwill to us. Here one pressed into our hands a mat and here another a hat. In these parts such articles are worth about \$1 in local currency. We were compelled to eat two great meals in immediate succession at two different homes. Fortunately, we were almost equal to the occasion as we had rather a lean time on the boat.

On the eve of Sabbath we were ready to depart for Tubuai, but the anchor refused to come up until about 10 o'clock.

AUSTRALASIAN RECORD

Official Organ of the
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SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

Editor - - - - - A. G. Stewart
Assistant Editor - - - Constance M. Greive

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We hove to about midday Sabbath, off the jetty at Tubuai. Charles Doom and the little company were there to welcome us, and soon shepherded us home for dinner and for the Young People's meeting.

We witnessed some amazing performances of memory, most noteworthy of which was by a very small boy called Jimmy Taataroa, a veritable human gramophone for memory.

While at Tubuai we were able to have a small baptism, and were glad to find five other people preparing for baptism in the early new year.

Tubuai is just in the tropics, and some of the sister islands are a number of miles within the temperate zone. Consequently, as the wind was then blowing from the south-east, across unbroken seas from the very doors of Antarctica, all Tahitians fairly shivered. Brother Flohr wore an overcoat, and I had to borrow a heavy U.S. marine weather jacket. I could almost imagine I was in Wellington, but when I looked up there were the coconuts.

The land is very fertile, and the climate suitable for nearly all temperate and sub-tropical products. Charles Doom has done much to educate the people in cultivating the soil for a wider variety of fruit and vegetables, and this has been keenly appreciated by the local French Administrator.

We made a circuit of the island in Charles' spring cart. Fortunately the local breed of horse is a very dispirited, dejected type of animal. Our reins were merely a rope tied around the horse's lower jaw. The traces were heavy pieces of insulated marine cable. The outfit had no saddle, so the shafts were tied directly to the collar and hames. There was no breeching. The cart had no sides. Charles sat with his legs dangling between shafts, and was the driver. Eddie Flohr (about 200lbs. weight) and I tried to sit on a very small box behind and keep the cart balanced, which was rather difficult, principally because we couldn't brace our feet or hands against anything. When the centre of gravity shifted too far forward the horse's neck was bowed to the ground, and when it shifted too far to the rear, the shafts brought the collar up with a jerk against the poor animal's windpipe and nearly choked it. On one occasion our patient steed need only have pointed its nose to the sky, the collar would have shot right over its head, and we would have been neatly tipped in a pile on the

ground behind. But probably only an Australian horse could think of that!

I must admit I was slightly embarrassed with the whole arrangement, but noticing that most of the other horses and carts were similarly tied to each other, I gathered it was only the fool paapaa (white man) who couldn't keep the balance, who was to blame.

We circumnavigated the lovely little island in this fashion in about eight hours, which says much for the patience of ourselves and the horse.

The people want to make a launch or small cutter to visit the other islands of their group to do missionary work. They also intend to burn coral for mortar and make a little coral and mortar church.

Whatever may be the faults of the Polynesians (and in that respect who are we to judge?), their hospitality, their generosity, and their ready good humour are beyond compare. A week and a half of visiting made Tubuai very dear to us.

Three days and three nights over a barren ocean returned us to Tahiti, but as we look back to the still unspoilt islands of the south, we say, God bless you and keep you from the paapaa's evil ways.

☆ ☆ ☆

Food for Britain

W. L. PASCOE

A gift of twenty guineas was recently made from Union Conference funds to the Food for Britain Appeal being promoted in the State of New South Wales. With this gift was associated the surrender of 24,588 Rationing Commission meat coupons from our church members in this state to assist in the supply of food for Britain.

An acknowledgment has just been received from H. Simpson Esq., General Organizing Secretary of the Appeal. In his letter Mr. Simpson states:—

"I should be glad if you would kindly convey to members throughout the state the appreciation of my executive committee for the interest they have displayed in this fund, and assure them that their donation will be favourably applied for the purchase of additional gift food for the people in Great Britain, and I have no doubt that the surrender of such large quantities of meat coupons will have a beneficial result on the quantities of meat exported to Britain."

WEDDING BELLS

THORESEN-PALMER.—In the evening of January 7, 1948, a happy gathering of relatives and friends filled the Remuera church, Auckland, N.Z., to witness the marriage union of Douglas F. Thoresen and Laurel Dulcie Palmer. Douglas is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thoresen of Auckland. Laurel is the daughter of Pastor and Mrs. C. S. Palmer, and for a time was with them in Fiji. Later she served as hostess at the Wahroonga Sanitarium and then as music teacher at the New Zealand Missionary College. An interesting feature at the reception was the many telegrams and cables from as far away as England and America, as well as from the mission fields. Our prayers follow Mr. and Mrs. Thoresen as they link their enthusiasms with the evangelical work in Auckland City.
R. J. Burns.

DOWLING-ROSENDAHL.—On December 18, 1947, Wynstan George, younger son of Brother and Sister T. J. Dowling of Wahroonga, and Dulce Milbree, youngest daughter of Pastor and Mrs. E. Rosendahl of Cooranbong, were united in holy matrimony in the Avondale village church. A goodly number of relatives and interested friends witnessed the service in the tastefully decorated church and afterward bade Godspeed to the happy couple at a reception held in the factory dining-room. Our prayers are with them as they commence their united labour for the Master in the vineyard of the South New South Wales Conference.
E. Rosendahl.



ROOTS.—Elizabeth Roots, beloved wife of Brother E. Roots of Goulburn, N.S.W., fell asleep in Jesus on Sabbath afternoon, December 27, 1947. Sister Roots was a faithful member of the Goulburn church, and her brothers and sisters of the church will sadly miss her, for a tie of love certainly binds the members together at Goulburn. We extend our deep sympathy to her sorrowing husband, whose comfort is that the dawn of a better day is near at hand.
Gordon Robinson.

KING.—On December 4, 1947, in the Avondale cemetery, Cooranbong, a much respected neighbour, a devoted husband and father, and a loyal Seventh-day Adventist, was laid to rest. He was Robert Connan King, aged sixty-two years. For many years he rendered yeoman service for the cause he learned to love just as World War I commenced. Homes throughout the state contain many books which were sold and delivered by our brother; and many young men in this Union will testify that a good foreman from the Sanitarium Health Food factory at Cooranbong now awaits the call of the Life-giver. To his bereaved wife, four sons, and the many relatives and friends who gathered in the church and at the graveside, words of comfort and encouragement were spoken by Pastor W. H. Pascoe and the writer.
J. D. Anderson.

THANKS

The relatives of the late Mrs. Martha Lamplough of Epping, N.S.W., wish to thank all kind friends for letters, expressions of sympathy, and floral tributes in their recent sad bereavement.

The secretary-treasurer of the South N.S.W. Conference asks "North Sydney" to accept his thanks for £4 tithe.

MIXED BUSINESS for sale at Maitland Road, Cooranbong, N.S.W. For price and particulars write C. T. Amery.

The Atomic Picture Maker, new and educational, specially designed for the Sabbath school and suited to children of all ages, comprising thirty rubber stamps of Biblical animals and characters. Recommended by the Queensland Conference. Inquiries to Box 98, Wellington Point, Queensland.

European Famine Relief Offering

W. L. PASCOE,
Treasurer Australasian Union Conference

During the month of December, 1947, a special Christmas offering was received from our membership throughout Australia, New Zealand, and the islands of the South Pacific for Famine Relief in Europe. This offering was given in response to the invitation of the General Conference for the Australasian Union Division membership to join in a special effort to share our blessings with our needy fellow believers in Europe during the present winter.

The response received is indicative of the generous spirit which exists in the hearts of our members in Australasia. The General Conference suggested that we accept as our aim an amount of \$20,000, which is about £6,000. The total sum contributed, according to the incomplete reports received to date, exceeds £10,000, the amounts from the various conferences being as follows:—

North New Zealand	£2,415
Victoria	1,920
South New South Wales ..	1,337
North New South Wales ..	1,129
South New Zealand	850
West Australia	807
South Australia	679
Queensland	320
Tasmania	300
North Queensland Mission ..	109
<hr/>	
Total Home Field	£9,866
Island Missions (to date) ..	155
	<hr/>
	£10,021

Special commendation is due to our small group of believers on Norfolk Island, who raised a sum of £105 for this purpose.

We sincerely appreciate the spontaneous manner in which all have responded to the appeal to provide nourishment and clothing for our brethren and sisters in Europe in this hour of need.

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Plans for the College of Medical Evangelists

JERRY L. PETTIS
General Manager, Alumni Association

The Board of Trustees of the College of Medical Evangelists, the Seventh-day Adventists' medical college, is composed of medical men and laymen with educational and administrative experience. On the board are officers and leaders in the General and Union Conferences of Seventh-day Adventists, directors of other Adventist medical institutions, as well as the administrators of the College of Medical Evangelists. The spiritual leadership of these men has never been questioned, and their foresight and progressive spirit is illustrated by recent actions.

The board has voted to expand the facilities at Los Angeles with a new hospital, a clinic, and an educational plant on a campus large enough to accommodate all necessary facilities.

A School of Tropical and Preventive Medicine is being planned. This will be of special benefit to graduates going to mission fields. Other lay missionaries will

be invited to take certain courses as preparation for missionary service.

Plans have been approved for the Newton Evans Foundation, an independent corporation supported by certain Alumni and approved by General Conference leaders. This Foundation will establish a private patient clinic which will assist in training graduate physicians in special fields and will contribute thousands of dollars to the support of the College of Medical Evangelists.

Yes, the College of Medical Evangelists has strong leadership!

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From a Sister in Berlin

The Arcadia church, South New South Wales, shares with us a letter of thanks they received from a sister in Berlin.

"My beloved Brethren in Christ,

"With great joy did I receive your lovely letter of 1-10-47. The love of Christ which today, through needful and troublesome times, unites us closer together, is manifested by the part you have taken to assist me in my present circumstances, which I believe are permitted me in order

Keep Trying

"Did you ever notice the more you do,
The more you are fit to try?
And the harder a fellow climbs a hill
The easier he goes high?"

"The harder the job, the firmer the jaw
That's set to the task; there grows
A confidence backing the man who
tried.
And the farther ahead he goes."

to gain eternal life. Yours truly is the sincere love, the real brotherly love, impressed by the Holy Spirit.

"My prayers are constantly along that line, more so as we see all around us unrighteousness increasing on every hand; the people look for better things and would gladly accept them, but of God's righteousness which only gives us that peace of heart, they will not listen or hear anything of. We are living in the times of Noah.

"Praying that God will make me worthy of such good gifts, I accept your parcel with heartfelt thanks, praising and thanking God also, and that He may reward you, my true, loving, and warmhearted brethren. It acts upon me just as a nice warm oven during our cold and gruesome winter.

"May God grant us, soon, in accordance with His plans to join us all together in His love, that our love for one another may flow freely and unrestrained. With best wishes and God's blessing.

"N.B.—For four years have I been in a very strict concentration camp."

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"A Word to Writers"

This little manual on writing is a new and greatly expanded edition of a former booklet by the same author, which has been out of print for over ten years. Since it is the only book of its kind in our denominational literature, it should be of definite interest to those who write for our

periodicals. It is primarily designed for the inexperienced writer, but many of the more experienced could also profit from a perusal of its pages.

It contains within its scope a condensed summary of the essential instruction found in much larger books on writing. The ten chapters deal briefly, yet comprehensively, with such matters as Writing, Apprenticeship, the Mechanics of a Manuscript, Some Elements of Style, Common Mistakes to Avoid, References and Quotations, The Outline and Its Structure, and Dealing With Editors.

The ever popular question of how to gather and file material for speaking and writing is covered in the chapter, "Utilities of the Writer." The last chapter gives "Special Counsel to S.D.A. Writers."

Those who purchase this book and carry out its instruction will not only derive personal benefit, but they in turn will ease the burden of the editors and proof-readers in our publishing houses, and have more pleasing contacts with editorial offices. The book was written by one who has had years of experience in proof-reading, copy-editing, writing, and editing.

This 64-page book, "A Word to Writers," was published in 1947, and the price is only 3s., postage 2d. extra. It would make a welcome gift to a writer friend. Order from your Book and Bible House.

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A Letter from the Philippine Union

(Concluded from page 3)

work will proceed as funds are in hand. "Our Ingathering work has been greatly blessed. In 1946, during the first post-war campaign, 80,000 pesos were raised. This was more than two and a half times the amount received in any pre-war year. This last season the church members and workers rallied again and 94,000 pesos were raised. We are thankful for the loyalty of the members to this work.

"As a result of the Ingathering work done by one of our Filipino nurses, Miss Garcessa, an opening has appeared for medical missionary work among the Moros. For years we have stood helpless before the unyielding Mohammedan hosts in our southern islands. We are pressing in to take advantage of this opening. The Moro governor and one of the sultans in the province of Lanao have offered a building, and promised our Christian workers protection as they live among the Mohammedans.

"Encouraging reports come to us from the island fields to the east. If we can enter now special advantages will be ours. The provisional trusteeship directors will make special concessions to our work in the Carolina group. That strongly Catholic field is beginning to crack. Everywhere the prospects are glorious. We shall have more than 3,000 baptisms to report for the year 1947. God has greatly blessed. This large number of souls is largely due to the faithful work of the laity."

☆ ☆ ☆

"If a man love not the immigrant in his own country whom he has seen, how shall he love the foreigner in the heathen country whom he has not seen?"