



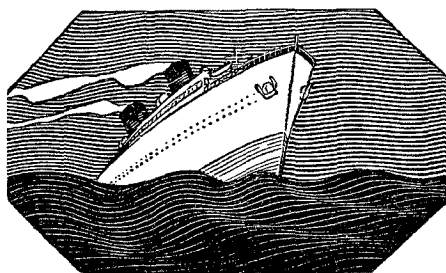
MUSINGS at SEA

THE Apostle James warned the doubter of his day that if he were to receive help from the Source of all wisdom, he must "ask in faith, nothing wavering." For, he continued, "he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed."

Having now travelled over thousands of miles of the broad Pacific on the good ship *Oriana* (en route to the General Conference), one can't help reflecting on the figure used by the apostle. Yes, how much like the waves of the sea we imperfect humans are!

First day out the sea was fanned by a light breeze that sent millions of little waves flipping by, and the *Oriana's* speed made them appear to be in very great haste. They seemed to be in very playful mood, too, and almost laughing as they jerked and twisted on to join the myriads on a far horizon. They were all so very much alike, and one could not but think of the hordes of humans who flip their way through life, laughing at its weightier considerations, afraid lest they be counted different from their fellows. Yes, just "driven with the wind and tossed."

Next day there was a moderate swell making the proud ship roll a lit-



D. SIBLEY

President, Trans-Tasman Union Conference

tle. On and on they came with monotonous regularity, rolling, rolling out to some lost eternity, but always the same, having no ability to change course, undirected save for the wind that "tossed" them. Such seemed to tell of humanity in the mass, pushing and going, but unstable, restless, and without a directed purpose.

Next, for a few hours, the sea gathers some fury. The waves roll high as the wind blows the white spray along the boundless main. Battle is waged against *Oriana's* sturdy bows, but she seems to glory in the challenge, and

surges on into the night. "It was rough last night," the passengers are saying. Nevertheless we travelled over 600 miles for the day. The morning is calm and the sun is shining, though all decks are wet from the drenching. Such nocturnal storms at sea, with the waves in their frenzy, surely make one think of the "raging" heathen, of the "angry" nations, and of the winds of strife about to blow on this world, to be followed by that morning glory with its great calm when the good ship Zion shall sail into the heavenly haven.

And there are other musings. Those high, white-capped waves that seemed so full of power suddenly sink into a trough. Where once there was height and fullness there is but a gap. One thinks of that man who seemed so full of promise—yes, up-and-coming. Where is he? Gone into the void, being driven by the winds of pride and passion and finally "tossed." His life was not in the directing hands of God; thus he has sunk.

And this makes one think of the great importance of direction. In spite of the interminable, trackless seas, with their currents and tides, their storms and their calms, did not *Oriana* anchor on time at Auckland, Suva, and now



Honolulu? But where are those waves? Still driven by the winds and tossed to lave a thousand shores and cast up their "mire and dirt." The "Oriana" was directed by chart and compass, and the captain was on the bridge. He set a pre-determined course and we trusted him, and could sing the old sea song, "All's Well."

Are not these some of the vital lessons of the seas? James admonished men to "ask in faith" and trust their Captain. We must all meet tides and currents, and the might of obstructing, sickening waves as we travel the sea of life, but with God's Word as our chart and compass, and the Master of ocean and earth and skies, as our Captain, we can resist the drift that leads to wreck, and anchor at last, when the stormy winds are passed, over in His peaceful jubilee.

And what a Captain is ours! The first sign to the passenger that there is a

change of course may be noticeable to the observant by the "shadow of turning" seen coming over the deck. Did James have this in mind when he wrote of our Master as having "no variableness, neither shadow of turning"? Thank God for His words of encouragement, for He declares, "I am the Lord, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed." Yes, He "giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not." Let us then commit our course to Him, asking in faith without wavering, and we shall anchor with Him at last when the billows cease to roll.

"O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea."



Our ISLAND FIELDS

Developing National Leadership

K. J. GRAY

Educational Secretary, Central Pacific Union
Mission

What a difficult matter it is to find the right man for the right place! It is still as true as ever it was that "the greatest want of the world is the want of men." Especially in the islands there is a constant search when positions become vacant. Finding the right person with the right knowledge, experience, and consecration is such a task! There are never enough of this type to fill all positions, and distance doubles the difficulty.

How vast a place is the mighty Pacific Ocean! Probably few people who stay in the home bases have any idea of its tremendous expanse. Those who travel over it today are almost as unaware of this, for swift jet planes completely diminish distance. Large ocean liners likewise, tra-

velling at high speed, minimize miles and compress the ocean's vastness into delightfully attractive, island-dotted stages. But a full realization of its extent comes home to us when representatives from ten far-flung missions gather to spend a month studying the organization of church, mission, and union, as well as the history of our denomination, under the hand of God. Cost of travel alone is a most convincing factor.

Such a school has just been completed. Now the various delegates are returning

home by ships and planes, large and small. The Cook Islands delegate, for one at least, will not reach his destination for another two months or so. He must go to New Zealand from Suva and then await a ship.

At the moment of writing we, the instructors, are in the air. Our plane, a three-engined Drover, is winging its noisy and bumpy way at about 2,000 feet above tossing waves and coral reefs sparkling in the sunlight. As we cross over numerous tiny isles, coconut fringed, we ponder over the beauty of the scene, danger-fraught, for the weather is really boisterous. Yesterday, Dr. E. E. White and I set out on the journey, as two of the returning delegates did two days before us. Today, for the third time, they are with us again. The rough, windy weather which sent us back home the first day has calmed a little and we hope to really arrive this time at Savu Savu on Vanua Levu.

But you will want to hear about this school that has been conducted, so perhaps a few words of explanation will help to make it clear. This instructional programme was planned by the division brethren about three years ago. Already two such schools had been run successfully in the other two union missions, and now the third has passed into history. Those attending were workers of stability and experience carefully selected in each case. A thorough revision of church organization and history, with many other facets of God's truths, together with a much fuller study of the Spirit of Prophecy than had ever been undertaken before, called forth from everyone expressions of appreciation.

As in the other unions, this course was conducted in the English language. All talks and notes, questions, answers, and chapel talks were given in English of quite a normal standard, and the response was most gratifying. Profiting by the mistakes and lessons of the past, this oc-

Pastor A. P. Dyason, Principal, Fulton Mission-
ary College; Pastor K. J. Gray, Educational,
Temperance, M.V., Secretary C.P.U.M.; Dr. E. E.
White, Educational Secretary, Australasian Division;
Pastor O. D. F. McCutcheon, President
C.P.U.M.; A. G. Gilbert, Secretary-Treasurer,
C.P.M.U.; Pastor Lazare Doom, Tahiti.

MIDDLE ROW: Tautua Lavea, Samoa; Isikeli Tikoicina, East Fiji; T. Wapole, East Fiji;
Joeli Puni, Samoa; Mosese Talai, East Fiji;
Pae Puna, Cook Islands; Pastor Manase Niuafe,
Tonga; Pastor Peni Tavodi, West Fiji.

FRONT ROW: Tevita Malovou, West Fiji;
Tevita Hanui, Tonga; Pastor Simon, New Hebrides;
Bwebwe, East Fiji; Pastor Tini Inu, Samoa;
Josateki Nailati, West Fiji; F. Bera, East Fiji;
Pastor Masengnalo, New Hebrides;
Fred Langley, Gilbert and Ellice Islands.

Absent for photograph: Savenaca Turago, West Fiji.



casion was a very happy, enjoyable, worthwhile time.

Judging by the events and trends in other parts of the world, we can never be too sure that European leadership will continue indefinitely. National aspirations, self-determination, and territorial ambitions may bring changes much more quickly than many deem possible. How essential it is then that we learn the lessons that the evacuation from many mission fields in 1942 should have taught us! This is the essence of these courses. Our national brethren are willing but oftentimes quite unprepared for, and uninstructed in the finer points of leadership. Our workers and laymen alike require careful and knowledgeable guidance in these matters and practical experience. Providing this is the greatest contribution we can make to God's cause now.

It gives us great joy to know that this plan has now been carried out in the three union missions. In Suva we had more than twenty men from eight sections. Naturally the missions nearest could send more delegates with least expense; so East and West Fiji had at least five each, with occasional visitors who spent whatever time they could with us. The New Hebrides Mission and Samoa each had three representatives. The Tongan Mission sent us two of their leaders, while because of the great distances, Gilbert and Ellice, Cook Islands, and French Polynesia could send only one man each, for travel is most expensive from these parts, as well as very slow.

After all the instruction, with the daily reviews and tests after lessons, an examination was held. It was really heartening to know that every candidate passed, so all were able to receive their diplomas at a little graduation service in the Suva church, which was attended by quite a number of church members.

In his address to these graduates, Pastor O. D. F. McCutcheon warned against disunity within the church. In likening their ministry to that of the Levites in Old Testament times, he drew attention to Leviticus chapter eight, when the priests were dedicated to God. The placing of the blood upon the ear, the thumb, and the great toe, after washing, illustrates the cleansing that is necessary as well as the dedication of ears, hands, and feet to the service of our Lord and Master.

The group of delegates chose two of their number to pass on to the assembled brethren expressions of their gratitude and appreciation. Pastor Tini Inu of Samoa, in the fine tradition of the Samoan orators, expressed sincere thankfulness, and he asked that this be passed right through to the division committee.

Brother Filimone Bera, the secretary-treasurer of the East Fiji Mission, supported what the first speaker had said in such heartfelt tones that none could misunderstand. Among other things, he said, "God is looking down at this special gathering and is able to read the hearts of all the workers standing before you today. We humbly consecrate and dedicate our lives to God, and we want to serve Him for life."

A very appropriate song was rendered by the group, its title, "I'm Happy in the Service of the King," aptly expressing the sentiments of each one. Then as a complete surprise came a most touching finale. In the generous way of our beloved Pacific people, a little gift had been prepared for Dr. White.

May these gatherings and training schools be just a small beginning of a great forward stride in preparing our consecrated leaders to take their rightful places as God has planned for them. Under His blessing these men will bring forth abundant fruitage in their own lands, beyond anything we have seen in the past. It has been an inspiration to meet with them. And we are confident that as they return they will spread the inspiration and the blessing as they proclaim God's message for these last days.

FULTON MISSIONARY COLLEGE

Recent Visitors

GLYNN LITSTER

Students at Fulton have been greatly privileged during the last few days to be visited by leaders of the union, the division, and beyond.

Men from the National Workers' School recently held in Suva, have come to the college each week-end to see students from their particular island fields, and at the same time to enrich us with reports of what God is doing for them. They have repeatedly emphasized the urgent need for more reapers, and we have seen how spiritual interests are developing in many of these islands.

Pastor Niuafe of Tonga told of the interest taken in the Voice of Prophecy programme that has lately begun broadcasting over the new Radio Tonga, ZCO. A colporteur has been able to place books in many homes, including that of Prince Pelehaki, second son of Queen Salote, who expressed appreciation for them.

Speaking of the spread of the gospel in Samoa, **Pastor Tini** said the need for more staff was being partly met by a school held at the old Vailoa College. Seven young laymen volunteered to study the techniques of evangelism for twelve months with a view to joining with the ministers in active soul-winning.

Brother Pae Puna from the Cook Islands is convinced that they cannot hope to finish the preaching of the gospel with their present staff, because of the development of spiritual interests. More evangelists and teachers are required. From the **New Hebrides Pastor Masengnalo** brought a similar story of laymen being responsible for giving Bible studies and holding meetings in various places, and of a lack of instructors for those who are seeking salvation.

Many are accepting the Advent Message and joining the Adventist Church, reported **Brethren Isikeli Tikocina** and **Saula Ratu** from East and West Fiji respectively. Their stories were stirring.

But within the last five days the students have been more thrilled to hear, first a tape recording of Pastor S. G. Maxwell's talk to those attending the School for National Workers, regarding conditions in Africa and the way our people there have remained true to God, often in spite of severe persecution. Then Pastor W. G. Ferris called to tell of the onward flight of the third angel in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands.

On his way to the General Conference, Pastor C. H. Davis, president of the Korean Mission, spent two and a half hours here yesterday, July 2, giving an account of the marvellous way God is drawing men and women to Himself. The speaker described the growth of the church membership from 18,000 four years ago to more than 80,000 today; of the increase in Sabbath schools and churches from some 200 to well over 700. Pastor Davis challenged our students also to spend their vacations in evangelism.

Today we had the privilege of listening to a number of short talks by delegates to the coming General Conference, who made a quick trip to Fulton from their ship which had stopped at Suva.

Last Sabbath, when Pastor H. C. Barritt, the union Home Missionary secretary, called for volunteers to go Ingathering, 102 students eagerly responded. This, we believe, is an indication of their willingness to discharge the responsibilities committed to them in the gospel commission.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rousing the Spirit of Service

K. T. KIKAU

Pastor W. G. Ferris and his family were given a warm welcome by the principal on behalf of the Fulton Missionary College at last Friday's vespers. The chapel was packed and the congregation was inspired as he reported on gospel conquests in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands.

Recently, while in the northern islands of this group, Pastor Ferris received instructions to proceed south immediately, as atomic tests were to take place which would endanger shipping. On their way, the weather turned very rough and the little launch was tossed about fearfully by the angry seas, placing them in a very hazardous position. They did not know whether to turn back or carry on, but Pastor Ferris took the matter to the Lord and then read from his Bible Isa. 35: 3, 4: "Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not." Taking heart from these words they went on. The Lord protected them and they arrived safely at an island they had not previously been able to visit.

In this place they were able to hold meetings and give Bible studies. In one village a minister of another mission society came to Pastor Ferris saying that he was due to retire and he felt the Lord was calling him to preach the Message.

The hearts of the students were warmed on hearing of the young Fijian missionaries who are bravely serving the Lord

in isolated and difficult conditions; and Pastor Ferris spoke feelingly of our Brother Emosi Seru, who sacrificed his life for the Master.

Pastor Fereti of Samoa has been stationed for some years in the Ellice Islands and has had much opposition from a local minister. This gentleman became sick and Pastor Fereti visited him and prayed for him, and Jesus, our great Physician, healed him. Because of the spirit of Christ which he saw manifested by Pastor Fereti, the minister's attitude changed and he became very helpful.

Pastor Ferris's final appeal was to young people to train for service, so that these spiritually hungry souls who are awakening to their impoverishment may be fed with the Bread of Life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three Rows of Nine

H. A. DICKINS

Education and MV Secretary, Coral Sea Union Mission

Aua is a reef-fringed dot of an island away out in the vast Pacific Ocean. The native people, mostly Adventists, live very close to nature and its activities. The

staple diet of these people of isolated Ninigo Islands is coconuts and fish.

The mission ship "Leleman" was anchored precariously on a little shelf of coral reef half a mile from the village and rocked continuously with the wind and tide. Being my first visit to these interesting but lonely islands, my eyes were on the alert for something new, and I wasn't long in finding it.

As I walked back from morning worship I noticed among the coconuts at the edge of the path, three rows of coconuts neatly laid out under one palm. On counting them I found there were nine in each row. It didn't take long to recognize the significance of these three rows of nine. As the nuts had fallen during the past weeks they had been arranged in rows so that the faithful church member who owned them would know which one belonged to God, and in his integrity had taken the tenth in each row along to the tithe house.

As I thought of those three rows of nine I wondered as I got into the dinghy if I were just as careful in the discharge of my responsibilities in the work of God as was that dear native member with his tithe.

be out in the hills and away from the rush of city life.

All went well for the first mile, but the boggy patches became more frequent, and it was a work of art trying to keep our footwear on. Having thrown my mouldy walking-shoes in the rubbish-tin some weeks earlier, I was reduced to thongs or jandals. It wasn't long before I had to discard them, and like my Fijian sisters, walk barefoot. At first the feeling of mud squelching through my toes was pleasant, but the fun didn't last long. I began to realize that I didn't have the same kind of feet as my Fijian sisters. It was all right in the mud, but unhappily there were more stones than mud. Soon we came to the first river to be crossed and although an effort was made to keep the water below the "plimsoll" line, I found it was a little hard to manage. But that wasn't nearly so difficult as negotiating the stones, and by the time I had reached the other side I could only hobble. Seeing my plight, one Fijian sister came to my aid with the use of her sandals for the rest of the journey, and to her I was most grateful.

The second river was dry and all was going well when rain began to fall. The showers completed what the river began, so by the time the third crossing was made we were thoroughly wet.

It was dusk when we entered the village compound, and as we paused to remove our footwear before entering a Fijian house a shower of water came cascading off the roof down our backs and we were really dripping. But when we stepped inside, the warmth of a true Fijian welcome moved our hearts. We were asked to be seated on chairs placed across the bure, while in front of us were four rows of Fijian ladies all dressed in their white Sabbath dresses. Although I couldn't understand the language in which the welcome was given, I knew it

Health and Welfare--Fijian Style

MRS. A. G. GILBERT

The island of Viti Levu (Fiji), of which Suva is the capital, is the only island in the Central Pacific Union Mission that has an organized federation Health and Welfare Service. There are on the island thirty-three Dorcas Societies comprising the Federation, which operates from the West Fiji Mission headquarters at Suva-vou. To keep these societies active and running smoothly necessitates a lot of work, and Sister B. Crabtree is carrying this responsibility very ably. The societies are grouped into five districts and it is about one of these district meetings that I would like to tell you.

It must be remembered that this island, apart from its coastal towns, does not have the amenities of civilization. It was to just such an area that our party was heading. Because the dear folk of the inland do not have the privilege of listening to a variety of preachers from Sabbath to Sabbath it was planned that in addition to the Sabbath and instructional gatherings for the women, there would be early morning and evening devotional meetings.

Our company, consisting of Pastor and Mrs. B. Crabtree, Mrs. Nakasamai, Mrs. John Kamea, Miss Ema Lolo who interpreted for us at the women's meetings, Pastor C. Barritt, our union Home Missionary leader, and myself, set off from Suva about 11.15 a.m. on Friday, June 1. After travelling eighty-five miles over rough and winding roads around the island we turned inland to follow the Singatoka River for some miles. An hour's travel brought us to the end of the road, and here we left the cars and walked the

last five miles of rugged terrain to the village.

The afternoon was fast slipping away and we realized we would have to hurry if we were to reach our destination ere the Sabbath came in. The luggage was quickly transferred to sacks and some of the men from the village conveyed it on horseback, while we set out on shanks' pony, and it was a wonderful feeling to



A Fijian woman using a hand sewing-machine at the Dorcas Welfare Federation, Fiji.

was from the heart. These women were truly pleased to have us visit them. The welcome over, all went to their own houses and left us to clean up. We found that the river was the only bathroom available, so in we went, and after a good rub down and donning dry clothes, we were ready for the evening meal.

All gathered together for the evening service conducted by Pastor Barritt, who took for his theme "The Love of God," and the congregation was led to understand a little more of the height and depth and breadth of that wonderful love. Six-thirty Sabbath morning found us on our way to meeting, and it was a real thrill to find the children in their places lustily singing "I'm in the Lord's Army" and other choruses. They just love to sing, as do the older folk, and I couldn't refrain from lifting my voice also in praise to our King. Language has no barriers when we sing and worship our Creator. The blessed hours of the holy day soon passed, and in the evening the school children entertained us with some items they had prepared.

Sunday was a very busy day beginning in the early morning with a stirring sermon by Pastor Crabtree, calling all to surrender their lives to God. Tears flowed as men and women stood and gave their personal testimony and reconsecrated their lives to Him. These dear folk of the inland of Fiji need our prayers to help them to remain true under pressure and persecution from loved ones who know not God.

Ten o'clock found the ladies ready for their first meeting, when Sister Crabtree welcomed all and spoke concerning the reason for our being there. Pastor Barritt explained the work of the society and outlined its history. Then followed a talk by Mrs. Nakasamai on the home and the responsibilities of the parents. Each morning this good sister, who is the wife of the assistant president of West Fiji, spoke to her sisters on their duty in the home, to their children and husbands. I understand she presented some valuable material and the ladies were really helped by her ministry.

In the afternoon the ladies met for sewing lessons, and what a class! Imagine just over seventy women tightly packed into the schoolroom (for that is where all the meetings were held) all eager to learn how to make clothes for the family.

Most of them had never seen a pattern of any kind before, and it was difficult for them to understand the method of assembling a pair of boy's shorts. Occasionally a face would light up and this gave us heart to keep going. Previous to our visit some of the English members at Suva had spent two mornings tracing and cutting out 650 patterns, and these were distributed at the three sewing classes.

Carried Sewing-Machines Twenty Miles

We had planned our work on the basis that there would be few, if any, sewing-machines, but imagine our surprise and admiration when we learned that one group had carried their hand models up hill and down dale for twenty miles! One



Native faculty members of the Western Highlands Central school, Paglum: Joseph Bates, Laia Geno, Pilo, Yori Hiko, and Joseph Veribose.

poor soul had brought her machine but thought it was no good as she couldn't get it to function. Imagine her joy when she was told that the needle was in the wrong way, and on changing it found the machine was in good order. She then had to learn how to use it. Sister Crabtree helped her on the way to sewing a straight line. So eager were these women to sew that we couldn't stop them. When the light failed there was a general move out onto the grass, and they continued sewing till dark. Then a pressure lamp was brought out which enabled a few to work a little longer. Each day followed the same pattern.

The five societies represented gave encouraging reports. The Nanoko group from some twenty miles distant were proud to have a convert stand up for all to see, as also another group.

One afternoon a group of Methodist ladies walked in from a few miles further inland to attend the sewing class and to see how we Adventists run our meetings.

Sister Crabtree's demonstration of making Ordinance bread and how to cook it in an iron frying-pan on a primus was of great value to the ladies. The leaders of the different societies were invited to take their turn at making the bread, and I'm sure because of this the method will not be forgotten. After this demonstration a talk was given by Sister Kamea on the office of a deaconess and how to set the Ordinance table.

On the last morning of our stay the school children were arranged in groups on the playground, and to each was given a hand-knitted jumper or cardigan. It was really heart-warming to see the looks of joy on the faces of those forty-four children. We felt that God had put it into the hearts of a group of ladies in New Zealand to knit just the required number. Dear Dorcas members, your heart would thrill as ours did if you could see what your sacrifice and efforts are doing to

help those who have very little of this world's goods.

Money is an unknown quantity to most of these people, and because of this it falls to the lot of the Federation to supply its thirty-three societies with the necessary clothing to distribute among those more needy than themselves. A mammoth task indeed, for Viti Levu is only one island in the Central Pacific Union, which means they receive only a percentage of the clothing sent out by our sister societies in New Zealand. At present the Federation's cupboards are like Old Mother Hubbard's, and calls for help continue to come in.

Very touching was the little ceremony that took place on the day of our departure. The visitors were asked to sit on chairs that had been set in a row, and when all was ready each lady walked to where we were sitting and placed a love gift at our feet. Most of them brought food in the form of dalo, yam, tapioca, etc., while others gave mats and baskets. Our hearts were deeply moved by the tears of gratitude flowing freely down the cheeks of many of these lovable women. To conclude this ceremony, Andi Ma, Pastor Ilaijia's wife, spoke words of appreciation and presented a whale's tooth, the gift symbolizing the Fijian's deepest feelings of love, gratitude, and loyalty. What a wonderful hostess this good soul was! Although suffering intensely from a large boil on her leg, she provided us with many tasty and enjoyable meals.

A hike up to a cave of great historical interest and a fish-catching episode brought our happy time together to a close. As daylight faded into dusk of evening we mounted horses and rode to where we had left the cars five days before. Midnight found us back home a little sore but very happy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Fierce Natives in JMV Meeting

DAWN OEMCKE

Two children were quietly working in their gardens when suddenly from the bush leapt two fierce natives, axes upraised. They raced towards the gardeners, slashing wildly!

Such a scene was common in New Guinea till recently. But on this particular occasion the described drama was part of our JMV Investiture programme here at Paglum.

With an already very full school programme it is difficult to do the JMV work necessary for the students to honestly earn their badges. It was therefore a thrill to see Busy Bees, Sunbeams, Builders, Helping Hands, Friends, and Companions all seated quietly and looking so very clean, waiting for the investiture to begin. They were a wonderful contrast to the watching local natives whose heads were very much grubbier and whose skins had not seen an intentional wash for many a day.

As each class came forward and did their little part to show how well they had done their work, my mind wandered and I thought of how different these lads

would have been without Christianity. Here was one boy stressing what a blessing it is if we obey our parents. In their "bush" state, boys of Mount Hagen do exactly what they like. When they first come to school they find the discipline and the rules very much against the grain. As they learn to accept and obey the laws set down for their own good they become happy and smiling, as these lads are today.

Girls, who if they were home in their villages would already be married to some middle-aged man, are here enjoying girlhood as they ought to be able to do. One tells us the story of Samuel, another repeats the Ten Commandments.

Then suddenly I sat upright as these two natives rushed in with their tomahawks swinging wildly. They rushed off leaving one student with a badly "bruised" hand and the other with "head injuries." Two JMV's happened to be passing. They rushed to the aid of their injured brothers. Being JMV Companions they knew just what bandages to apply, and then they quickly carried the concussion case away, while the man with the injured hand limped beside them.

It was a well-performed finale to a programme that was a credit to all the teachers concerned.

Master Guides Brother and Sister Stan Strahan, Pastor and Mrs. L. T. Greive, Joseph Bates, Joseph Veribose, Pilo, and the JMV field secretary, who is my husband, all took part in the pinning on of badges and honours and presenting of Reading Course certificates to the fifty-eight assembled students.

The natives of New Guinea like anything that makes their appearance a little gayer, and they simply stand in awe of a smart-looking uniform. We have forty-odd new students from around Paglum this year. So far it has been difficult to interest them in the JMV work. They were present during the Investiture programme, and we hope the badges and uniforms attracted their attention; for if only we can get them coming along regularly to JMV classes we will be able to instil in them the idea of helping others and of cleanliness. Each Bible story that they learn will bring them one step nearer to accepting Christ and their aim of owning a badge will be superseded by a purpose to please Him.

From the "Oriana" at Sea

W. A. TOWNEND

Home Missionary and Sabbath School Secretary,
Trans-Tasman Union

The first person standing at the end of the line where passengers linked up with visitors at Honolulu wharf yesterday morning (July 7) was—yes, you're right—an Adventist. My wife and I happened to be the first on the ship side of the line.

"Adventists?" was the question put to us in a friendly American voice. "Voth is my name. I am principal of our Hawaiian Academy, and this is Pastor Milner, our business manager." Instantly we were all friends and the friendship circle quickly took in more folk as others of our Adventist "Oriana" group arrived, and I introduced them to these two brethren. When we sailed away at midnight we all had the feeling of being life-long friends; and it was more than the leis they put around our necks that made the bond. We are Adventists.

With typical American thoroughness the day was well organized. The academy bus was there at the wharf. Brother Milner was the driver and Brother Voth the spokesman. He took a count and I noticed that every time we returned to the bus he counted heads.

Central church surprised our party, I think. It has a congregation of 850 and is about the size of the Wairoa sanctuary, with children's Sabbath school rooms in the basement. The Junior division leader had me booked for a story. The word got around and I then had the pleasure of telling stories to the primaries and kindergartens. The third story finished, Pastor Voth was waiting for me. We went upstairs, collected my wife, and were soon on our way to the Japanese

church. I was the preacher, speaking through an interpreter to an all-Japanese congregation, save for my wife and Pastor Voth.

The response to my appeal showed that these Japanese Adventists are as keen to move into lay evangelism as are many of our own people in our union. Dr. James Kuniobu was the teacher of the Sabbath school class in which we sat. He taught in English—a man of outstanding appearance and a wonderful teacher. The doctor, I learned, is recognized as perhaps the top medical man in Hawaii. A leading eye specialist here is also an Adventist. They are keen on soul-winning. We were sorry we could not accept the doctor's invitation to lunch, as we were committed to other plans. More of that later. At Central the preacher was Pastor Clinton Lee. Talking with him later in the day I got an inspiring story. At sixty-nine and after about forty-two years of service in the East he is fully retired. But he has just completed nine months' evangelism for Koreans in Honolulu. He told me he hasn't yet discovered how to stop working for the Lord.

About lunch. This was an American "pot luck" under the palms on the campus of the academy. It was American in name only. All the food was Hawaiian. The whole of Central church congregation was invited to be present. I have never in my life seen so much food. And what food! And what company! We all tried to talk to as many people as we could. I had an interesting session with the missionary leader and his wife. He is an

English-speaking Japanese. Our conversation was cut short when he looked at his watch and announced, "I must go and keep a Bible study appointment." Like many of his fellow laymen in Central church, he gives many Bible studies and they have seen "scores baptized during recent years." Brethren, this is the tenor of the times! I believe it with all my heart—and you believe it, too.

A princess of Hawaii gave the present campus site of the academy to the mission. It was her Honolulu home, right in the best part of this large city. The site is currently valued at £4 per square foot, so Brother Voth tells me. There are over 400 students, many of them boarders, and a teaching staff of thirty-two. Hawaiian Academy is a place of which we can be very proud. They baptized thirty-two young people there last year. Many of the youth are not Adventists when they enrol at the academy. Christian education pays—everywhere.

Sabbath afternoon we spent in a quiet look around the glories of nature as spread out in Oahu, of which Honolulu is the paramount city. Here is a place which my wife says is "not over-praised in advertising folders." And as most of you know, she is rather conservative in her statements.

We were elated by beauty, sobered by realities, and inspired by facts. Beauty: the palm-studded yellow sand beaches against a backdrop of deep blue ocean, the mighty hills and fertile valleys. Realities: Rows and rows of last resting places of servicemen sleeping under mother earth in the Punchbowl crater, now green lawn, and the partly submerged hull of "Louisiana" in Pearl Harbour, in which ship there are entombed some 1,100 service personnel who have been there since fateful "Pearl Harbour." Inspiration: the million-dollar Adventist Castle Memorial Hospital under construction on almost priceless land donated to us by Mr. Castle himself. He is described as one of Hawaii's most wealthy land-owners.

America's high-altitude bomb was fired about 1,500 miles from where we were in the Pacific on Sunday night; but the flash made all around our ship just like daylight, and the afterglow was as if the sun was rising—and all of this at near midnight. What of the coming of the Lord? We saw much less than a peep of a preview of its awesome splendour.

Today is much cooler than when we were in the tropics. Tomorrow night (Wednesday) we expect to be in Vancouver, only fifteen days out from Sydney, and three of those were in ports.

May God continue to bless you each one.

Seattle, Washington,
July 13.

A surprising thing about Vancouver is that we hear so little about it. I think most of our "Oriana" group would agree with me on that after having sailed in calm, land-locked waters for five or six hours, as you do in approaching this Canadian city. Wooded hills backed by snow-capped peaks are to be seen from both sides of the ship. There are numer-

ous islands in what appears to be a bay in which sits huge Vancouver Island, with Victoria the first city you see.

It was after eight p.m. when we arrived, but the sun was shining brilliantly and warmly, as it was an hour later. Darkness came sometime after ten.

Her "kid" brother, as the Americans say, was the first person my wife recognized on the wharf. She had not seen Norman, his wife, and little girl Linda since they were in New Zealand a number of years ago, while on their way from West Africa. I was the first of the Townend-Maberly families to greet Norman by his new title of Doctor. He graduated a Doctor of Education from the University of Southern California a few weeks ago.

Customs men behind us (very quickly, too), we were on our way to Seattle, U.S.A., arriving there at 2 a.m. Nine o'clock next morning we were in one of the many queues at the fabulous multi-millionaire World Fair. Some place, believe me.

From the Fair to the very shopping centre heart of Seattle is only 1.2 miles by the world's first full-scale monorail, which can glide you along at up to sixty miles per hour on a smooth concrete track suspended above the city streets. The track is in the centre and the monorail car is kind of draped over and hangs down both sides of it. Each car is almost all glass and aluminium. Four cars run in line and they take 450 passengers. Today, July 13, the World Fair expects to sell its four-millionth entrance ticket since it opened not three months ago.

You ask me what impressed me most? Wave after wave of surprise hits you as you walk the boulevards and enter the courts and pavilions there. Some items come to mind as I am writing in Dr. Maberly's car while we speed down High-

way 99 on our way to Portland: 21 minutes in century 21; a sky ride about 300 feet above and clear across the Fair grounds; the Hall of Science; the international courts; the Sermons from Science Theatre and the talk I had with Dr. Speake, who is carrying on the work of well-known Dr. Moon of Fact and Faith films; the space pavilion of the United States Government; the leisurely way Americans take their Fairs; the daub of a colourless something put on the hand of every monorail rider who wishes to re-enter the Fair, and the cute way we each put a daubed hand under a light—and there was a purple daub—and we re-enter free. The Americans seem to have lots of little tricks like that.

Of course the 600-foot-high Space Needle in the centre of the Fair grounds impressed everyone. Atop of it, like a huge mushroom, is a large modern cafe. Four lift-like cages take the people up and down the 600 feet. When about half-way up or down they look like yellow beetles crawling up a straight, limbless tree—600 feet high. Each of the four queues for the ride had a four-hour wait when we were there. Needless to say I cannot report a trip up the needle.

Our Adventist booth is attractive, like-wise the take-home folder.

The State of Washington through which we have been travelling today is indeed the green state. We like the North Pacific with its thick forests, wide rivers and well-kept farms. The climate up here seems very mild and the people are friendly.

Tonight and tomorrow we shall be at Oregon camp-meeting, and probably meet Pastor and Mrs. Weis and Linda. The on-coming Sabbath we are praying will be another day of inspiration, God being with us.

Spinnet organ for use in the mission and the church, and also a movie projector. Every conceivable effort went into advertising the meetings. Five thousand personal invitations were sent through the post to the 20,000 inhabitants of this sugar city. (Because of the evangelists' slender budget the local church assisted in this expense.) Large signs advertising the first programme, "Wonders from the Lost Cities of the Dead," were draped from hotel verandas. There were also movable street signs and bus signs, large circular signs on trees on all main roads, and a car driver announcing the meetings over a loud speaker in the main street.

On top of all the advertising, each church member had pledged to "tell five" about the campaign. Pastor Hodgkinson solicits the fervent prayers of God's people as he continues to preach God's last warning message to the citizens of Mackay.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sybil's Scribbles

G. W. ROLLO

Chaplain, Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital

"What matter though of earthly goods I may have naught,

Or by the rich and great of earth I am not sought?

I've treasures greater than earth's gold has ever brought—

Lord, Thou art mine!

"By right of ownership—Thou hast created me;

By right of conquest—Thy love has conquered me;

By deed of gift—with joy I give myself to Thee—

Lord, I am Thine!

"And having Thee, dear God, earth's gifts I need not yearn.

But oh, how poor the gift I offer in return! Yet resting in Thy love, I know Thou wilt not spurn

This gift of mine."

—Sybil Read.

In my years of service as a chaplain I have not met a more inspiring personality than the author of this simple yet beautiful poem. I found it amongst a hundred others in her own handwriting in a book she titled "Sybil's Scribbles." The scribbles are the writings of a saint.

Such people in their passing leave behind a fragrance that time and circumstance cannot erase. Nor need it be that such a soul should begin life with every advantage.

It was my lot to commit her to the grave at the end of her days in November, 1961. It was fitting that I should learn something of her beginning. I found nothing. She had no knowledge of parents, she chose her own name, she left no property. And yet she died one of the richest women I have ever known. Her poems are a record of the wealth of her estate, and the lives of many people are a testimony to her beneficent heart.

No one knows how old she was, but she breathed the atmosphere of eternity. No



Around the CONFERENCES

Pastor R. Hodgkinson Speaks to 1,600 at Mackay

B. C. GROSSER

The church members and the mission team at Mackay, North Queensland were obviously in suspense as they were busily engaged in the theatre making last-minute preparations for their evangelistic campaign.

Outside the theatre the crowd was congregating by 2 p.m. for the first session which was scheduled to commence an hour later. When the doors opened at 2.30 a steady stream of people pressed into the theatre, and before long had filled the hall with a seating capacity of 800, even to the seats reserved for the sixty-voice

choir. These supporters, when finishing their part on a graduated platform especially prepared, found it necessary to slip out a side door and come in at the back of the theatre and stand.

During the 7 p.m. session the meeting place was comfortably filled. The mission team, consisting of Pastor Hodgkinson and his one helper, Brother Alex Currie, was naturally very thrilled, and the church members, who strongly supported the mission, were praising God for what He had accomplished.

Much planning and effort had gone into the preparation for this mission. The church members were so anxious to see the campaign a success that before it began they purchased a new Hammond

one met her earthly parents, but to talk with her was to know her heavenly Father. No one ever heard of relatives, but everywhere people claimed her as responsible for their life in Christ.

Some say she was found on the steps of an orphanage. Be it so, those steps led upwards to Christ. In one of her few prose statements she says: "Three days before Sister E. G. White left Avondale for America (in 1900) I had occasion to go to 'Sunnyside,' and as I entered the gate I saw Sister White come out of the front door and walk down onto the garden path. As I walked up to where she was standing I said to her, 'Sister White, I would like you to know that I was led to the Lord through reading "Steps to Christ."' "

"I will never forget the next few moments. She took my hand in hers, and in a ringing voice that has to be heard to be realized, said, 'Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!' Then after a pause she continued, 'Be true to Jesus; we are almost home, we are, we are almost home. You will meet with trials; there are troubles ahead of you that will tempt you to give up, but do not be discouraged. Do not give up, for we are almost home, we are—we are almost home.' "

As Sybil Read says, she never did forget those moments with Sister White.

In one of her last expressions found on a scrap of paper, in an unsteady hand she wrote the thought of a confident heart:

"Oh, what a blessed hope is ours
Tho' we in sorrow weep;
For rest from earthly cares and pains
He hath given His beloved sleep.

"And soon that happy morn will break,
And shadows flee away,
When those who sleep in Jesus wake
To life and everlasting day."

☆ ☆ ☆

The Head—Not the Tail

M. M. STEWART

Public Relations Secretary, Queensland Conference

In education, as in all things good, Adventists should be the head—not the tail.

Recently much favourable publicity was given to our Zillmere school (Queensland) because teaching methods being employed there in the field of mathematics are away ahead of those being used in most other schools in the state.

Last year, Dr. G. Rosenhain encouraged the teacher in charge of the primary grades, Mrs. O. H. Twist, to employ the Cuis-en-aire method in teaching mathematics. This method has found greater favour in some countries overseas, and is quite revolutionary. Evidence of its effectiveness is seen wherever it is employed in the fact that children in the third grade have been able to solve quite quickly some problems which have baffled older children in the sixth or seventh grades, using conventional methods.

During a recent visit to Queensland, an international authority on education, Professor F. Chong, advocated that the Cuis-en-aire method should be adopted in this State, and the matter was given prominence in the press. After reading Professor Chong's report, Mrs. Twist phoned the Public Relations Department of the

Conference, to inform us that the method had been in use in Zillmere for a considerable time. Arrangements were quickly made for a visit by the newspaper's reporter and photographer. This resulted in a fine picture story, five columns wide, which appeared in the "Brisbane Telegraph." The A.B.C. also covered this news story.

Educationalists in Brisbane have since sought further information from Mrs. Twist. Those visiting the school for practical demonstrations have included Mr. C. W. Carrol, head teacher of the Hendra State school, and Mrs. D. F. Jakes, infant mistress of the same school.

The press gave credit to our Educational secretary of the Trans-Tasman Union, Dr. G. Rosenhain, for bringing the method back from overseas and introducing it to our Zillmere school. We are grateful for this favourable publicity which has shown the general public that our educational system is right up-to-date—indeed, the head and not the tail. We repeat, this is as it should be.

Footnote — The Cuis-en-aire method employs the use of ten sets of coloured blocks, each block representing a number.

☆ ☆ ☆

Happy Occasions in PR

L. L. JONES

Director, Victorian Bureau of Public Relations

Because publicity is essential to successful public relations we are pleased to share with you this report of good PR activities in the conference.

Pastor J. B. Conley—after being "powdered and painted" for his appearance on Bendigo Television's BCV8 Epilogue, has come to the conclusion that maybe there are occasions when "powder and paint" are justified! However, good reports received on Pastor Conley's appearance on the silver screen will encourage him for his next sitting in the beautician's chair!

Pastor and Mrs. C. H. Davis flew into Melbourne comparatively unknown. They were well-known when they flew out again after a very busy week-end. A News Conference in the V.I.P. lounge at Ansett-A.N.A. with newspapers, radio interviews, and a sound television interview, vividly brought Adventist missions in Korea before the Victorian public.

Pastor and Mrs. Davis, both Australian born, have spent forty-seven years in the Orient, and impressed us as first-class Seventh-day Adventist missionaries. At sixty-seven years of age, Pastor Davis plans to return to Korea for another term, after attending the General Conference and visiting their children in America.

Fletcher Christian. This name will make good news in any country where the mutiny on the "Bounty" has been publicized in history and modern films. When we heard that Brother John "Fletcher" Christian—a direct descendant of the earlier mutineers' leader—was on a world cruise on board the MV "Willem Ruys," we began planning for his visit to Melbourne.



Mrs. O. H. Twist (Zillmere school, Queensland), using the Cuis-en-aire method in teaching mathematics to three of her pupils, Kim and Daryl Herman, and Michael Egerton. Michael's mother is Director of the Psychiatric Clinic at the Brisbane General Hospital, whilst Dr. Egerton is a surgeon at the Brisbane Chest Hospital.—Photo courtesy Brisbane Telegraph.

The result was a very pleasant day, with a press conference on the "Willem Ruys" for newspapers, radio, and television. By courtesy of Ansett-A.N.A. a helicopter view of Melbourne for John and the Public Relations director—his first and mine! Television and press cameras were present. We spent a very busy day, culminating in Brother Christian's enjoying the experience of seeing himself on television. The results were most rewarding. We received 112 column inches of space in the three metropolitan papers, including a feature article "The Saga of Pitcairn Islanders"; feature interviews on seven Victorian Radio Stations, plus the A.B.C. National News review in all states, and two sound television interviews. Much public interest was aroused in Pitcairn and its Seventh-day Adventist inhabitants.

A little worried at the prospect of a helicopter ride—"The air is for the birds!"—John was thrilled with the flight, and didn't want to come down. And that's how I felt! In their chief magistrate, Pitcairn supplied us with an excellent ambassador and witness to the brotherhood of the Advent Message.

Australia's Sects was the headline article in the Sydney "Bulletin" of May 12. Sandwiched in the middle was "Adventists," with the statment, "The biggest and most respectable of all the Australian sects is the Seventh-day Adventists." We took it upon ourselves to reply ("Bulletin," May 26), taking issue with the author's reference to Jehovah's Witnesses—"Like their most closely related sect, the Seventh-day Adventists," and his reference to the Sanitarium Health Food Company and its profits.

That such effort is a very definite phase of Public Relations responsibility is illustrated by various reports and the following letter in the "Bulletin" of June 30.

"Sir,

"As one interested in New Testament Christianity applied to the barbarous world of business, I deplore the failure of Peter Kelly to see the elementary truth and importance of what the Adventists are doing in their business activities; and, although I'm an Anglican, after reading the letter from the Adventists' Public Relations Director, I now eat my Marmite with more relish." (Signed) F. S. Clements, South Yarra.

☆ ☆ ☆

Comfort and Companionship in Retirement

R. CRAIG

Secretary-treasurer, North New South Wales Conference

Early in July we completed the second phase of our plan to provide twenty-four cottages for our people who have reached the age of retirement. Of brick veneer, these are pleasantly and centrally situated at Avondale.

The latest four cottages consist of eight units. Each unit is comprised of lounge, bedroom, kitchen, bathroom and laundry, and is equipped with electric stove and washing machine.

Among the new occupants are three nursing sisters—Misses Nita D'Ray, R. B. Carroll, F. Delaney, and her mother. Also Miss Gladys Britain (formerly of the division office), Miss Elsie Moran (a Bible instructor from Greater Sydney), Miss W. Koglin, Mrs. Coltheart (mother of Pastor J. Coltheart), and Mrs. M. Bailey.

Those who have been in residence for some time are: Pastor and Mrs. W. D. Smith, Pastor and Mrs. E. Behrens, Mrs. M. Thomson, Mrs. F. M. Pickthorne, Mrs. M. Bright, Mrs. M. Hunt, Miss E. Sorrell, and Brother and Sister D. Roberts.

They are all very contented and delighted with their restful surroundings and

convenient situation. Speaking for herself, Sister D'Ray said she is very happy—there are so many interests, and the church folk are so friendly. And the church membership has been enriched by the addition to their roll of the good friends whose names have been listed.

The conference is now preparing plans and specifications for the brick veneer hospital to be built adjacent to the units, just inside the A. M. College gates. The first section, which we hope to commence early in 1963, will consist of the administrative block and one wing. This will accommodate approximately fifteen beds.

Applications for Units

As soon as we have sufficient applications in hand, we hope to build the next group of units. If you are interested, write to me immediately. Our postal address is Box 129, Hamilton, N.S.W.

NEWS FROM OUR SCHOOLS

Transformed by Love

IRMA SCHOWE

Adventist School, Albury, South New South Wales

This year we accepted two little girls from a non-Adventist home. Their mother was a confirmed hypochondriac who was too absorbed in her imaginary cancer to give the children any motherly attention. Some of our folk found her, an almost total recluse, having hardly left her bedroom for about two years. A physical examination at our sanitarium was recommended, and when this was carried out, it was discovered that she was in good bodily health.

When her two children started school, the older one showed fear at every moment of the day. She would weep silently as school came in, and whenever anyone looked at her she would be certain either to be getting out her handkerchief or putting it away. Although seven years old, what speech was able to be extracted from her by various means was incoherent. There is no need to comment on the standard of her work—it had no standard.

For a few weeks it was unnerving to have a built-in fountain right in the class-room, but in grappling with the problem I decided that since an unhappy and neglectful home environment had made her such a misfit, a happy school life might help to correct it. Then began a battle to stay patient, inspiring, and yet firm, which, you say, is what a teacher ought to be anyway; but when you realize that even a banging door once made her cry for twenty minutes you'll understand to what extreme these virtues had to be taken. I wish you could see her first dictation—there was not an intelligible word in it.

The first reward came within a few weeks, when the only tears were at home-time. Then after about a month, she smiled! She began staying after school



In front of this double unit we see Misses W. Koglin and N. D'Ray, Sister Delaney, senior, Pastor and Mrs. W. D. Smith.

to "help," and I used these opportunities to talk to her, and soon she began talking, too. My greatest thrill of the year came two weeks ago, when this little girl actually turned in a dictation with only two mistakes!

Gail has been a long struggle, and you could hardly appreciate the metamorphosis unless you had seen this little lass early in the year. Admittedly it hasn't been completely a school triumph; for her mother, because of the patience and prayers of Mrs. — and the ladies of the church, is no longer in a state of mental chaos, although still a long way from mental health. Without the daily strength from the Lord such joys as this would be impossible, for this little girl's happy face is His victory. Left to my own devices I would have given up after a week.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Detective at the Adventist School

Detective Sergeant Golan arrived at Prospect school the evening of our Home and School general meeting. He had been invited to speak to the parents on the subject of juvenile delinquency.

After outlining the problem in a general manner, the speaker cited illustrations which were at first horrifying, but then pitifully tragic. In one local high school, five girls from one class group had been sent to reformatories. Other incidents were unprintable. Sergeant Golan stressed the fact that the children involved in these activities were not from slum areas or low income bracket, but were children of respected middle class citizens.

Four "lacks" in home backgrounds of these delinquents were pointed out by the officer, namely:

1. Lack of religious training (only two out of five hundred girls sent to reformatories had had any contact with religious organizations).
2. Lack of physical education and interest in sport.
3. Parents allowed children to leave school too early.
4. Hobbies and outside interests were found to be lacking.

Detective Sergeant Golan ended with this statement: "As I see it there is only one answer. You have that answer—Christian Education."

Is your child receiving the full benefit of a Christian education?—"School News," Prospect, S.A.

☆ ☆ ☆

Timely Look at True Education

A. W. DAWSON

President, Home and School Association,
Adventist School, Prospect, South Australia

What a challenging statement comes to us as parents from the pen of inspiration in the "Ministry of Healing," page 375, which reads:

"Great is the honour and the responsibility placed upon fathers and mothers, in that they are to stand in the place of

God to their children. Their character, their daily life, their methods of training, will interpret His words to the little ones. Their influence will win or repel the child's confidence in the Lord's assurances."

To assist parents in the all-important task of winning their children for Christ and of giving them a Christian education, we have this counsel from the messenger of God:

"The Lord would use the church school as an aid to the parents in educating and preparing their children for this time before us."—"Counsels to Teachers," page 165.

To all is given the privilege and responsibility of saving our children for eternity, as evidenced in the statement in "Counsels to Teachers," page 120, as follows: "Every man and woman in our ranks, whether a parent or not, ought to be intensely interested in the Lord's vineyard. We cannot afford to allow our children to drift away into the world and to fall under the control of the enemy. Those who are not directly connected with the school can help to make it a blessing by giving it their hearty support."

May we all, parents, non-parents, elderly, middle-aged and young, accept the challenge of the hour and do all we can for the saving of our children and for the promotion of Christian education within our organization.

☆ ☆ ☆

Church School Evangelism

R. JURIANZ

Adventist School, Lithgow, South New South Wales

Our church elder's wife drove into a service station to fill up the tank of her car with petrol. She was pleasantly surprised when she was served by a lady who had been an old school friend.

Naturally, they began to talk, and their conversation drifted to the education of their children. It seemed to our sister that her friend was looking for something better for her son than an education which emphasized academic knowledge only. The suggestion was quickly made, "Why don't you try the new Adventist school in Albert Street?" Many questions were asked and some of these our sister found hard to answer; but she did arrange an appointment for the headmaster.

The child was enrolled and he soon went home with more than just the knowledge he had gained from his textbooks. He wanted permission to attend Sabbath school and church. He wanted a Bible. He wanted to become a JMV. In fact he decided in his young heart that he wanted to become a Seventh-day Adventist. Geoffrey calls himself an Adventist, and it is his ambition to become a missionary some day.

Will you, dear reader, pray that the Holy Spirit will continue to work in the hearts of the boys and girls attending our church schools, that they may make the right decisions and be willing to follow the Master Teacher all the way?

Gala Day, Auckland Central School

W. DUNLOP, Headmaster

The Ponsonby Brass Band, under the baton of Brother C. Harris, added an atmosphere of festivity to the gala day programme organized by the Auckland School Board to open the new classroom. Pastor W. W. Petrie, our Board chairman and conference secretary, welcomed parents, friends, and students at 2 p.m. on Sunday, June 10. An estimated crowd of 400 people filled the playgrounds and so demonstrated the widespread interest in our school.

Children arrived at school bringing their pets, and everybody clapped heartily as they were paraded and the winners announced.

"Ready—on your mark—" The children demonstrated to their parents that the "physical" had not been omitted from their development. An item of real interest was the mile race. This event had been keenly contested by the senior boys in the past. Paul Richardson thundered home ahead of his rival, as the crowd cheered them on. Both boys and girls played demonstration basket ball matches on the newly surfaced court, using the tubular steel goal posts recently donated by our very keen and enthusiastic Home and School Association.

Pastor F. L. Stokes, our conference president and Educational secretary, delivered an address to those assembled in front of the new classroom. He reminded us of the vital part Christian education plays in the training of youth. We were greatly impressed when he revealed that he first learned to love Jesus as the result of the teaching of a master in a church school (Anglican) in England. The key was placed in the door, the ribbon snipped, and the classroom was open. A prayer of dedication was offered by the MV secretary, Pastor J. F. Hankinson.

Many displays were arranged to add interest to the afternoon's programme and to promote Christian education. Apart from the school exhibits of science, art, crafts, hobbies, and school work of a more formal type, we had displays from some conference departments. Special thanks to Brother R. Eager, manager of the Book and Bible House, and Brother K. Williamson, assistant Publishing Department secretary, for excellent displays of books and periodicals and various other aspects of their work. Then, too, Brother H. Stokes and Brother G. Johnston set up exhibits of Pathfinder craft work to show what dedicated lay members are doing for the youth.

The Home and School Committee ladies, with Sister W. Voigt in charge, organized a tea—yes, for all those people!—and there was just a little to spare. I call that good planning. Everybody enjoyed the tasty food that they had baked themselves, and didn't mind buying it back to swell the funds.

What was achieved? We raised £76 for the Home and School Association. We saw the School Board plan and execute a

very successful programme. The parents saw the children's work and the children at work. There were many other worthy objectives achieved, but I feel that above all, the most valuable attainment was that we won lots more friends! When our pet show votes stood at £49, a mother called me aside—"Here is £1 to make it £50." An elder in one of our city churches—no children at our school—slipped us a £5 note saying, "Use this to buy tableclothes for future school functions."

FRIENDS—that is what we need; and that was our most valued achievement on June 10. Financial support? You don't need to worry about that when you have friends.

☆ ☆ ☆

Enthusiasm for Gymnastic Display

ERIC WHITE

Recently the students of the Moonah central school gave a display of gymnastic activity comparable to any in our organization.

The whole high school entered into the occasion with an enthusiasm which was felt by a crowded hall of spectators just as enthusiastic.

The boys, dressed in white, thrilled both parents and friends as they went through activities of groundwork, horsetwork, and most enjoyable, the "human pyramids," of which the girls also gave a pleasing performance.

An exhibition of figure marching and calisthenics gave some idea of what the girls are really capable of if channels are provided, and my wife certainly did this.

The hasty completion of our new parallel bars built by the woodwork boys enabled Brother Hurdle and me to introduce several activities on this piece of equipment.

The success of the display was readily shown by applause and further by donations of up to £10, several of which were received with appreciation. Also, £40 was raised for new equipment and supplies.

Already we have a set of Roman rings installed, a new mat, and indoor sports equipment. At the moment everyone is preparing for another, bigger, better display at the end of the term.

sister, Miss May Schnepel, is now retired after giving a lifetime service as a church school teacher.

Mr. Christy Rosendahl was an honest, sturdy, straight up-and-down man. He would not say what he thought of the Bible truth presented, but he made this remark one day: "If ever I leave my church I will go out through the front door." He was an officer in his church, also a man of importance in the congregation and the district.

He began to show more interest in our message and told me one day I should give some public addresses. If I agreed he would pay for the hall. I held a number of meetings and began to build up an interest. One day Christy said to me, "Mr. Watson, I want to know who has the truth. If you will agree, I will arrange for a public debate to be held at the hall, between you and my minister." I was not too keen, for I know public debates do not usually get one very far; but for the sake of Mr. Rosendahl I agreed.

It was not too convenient at the time, as I was due to visit Mona Mona Mission to help them with some problems. The debate was arranged to take place shortly after I came back.

When I stepped off the boat on my return, there was Mr. Rosendahl. "Mr. Watson, I have bad news for you," he announced. "Mr. H— [his minister] refuses to meet you in a public debate." Soon after it was arranged that we should meet in the Rosendahl home, but the day before the appointment the minister declined to come there. Eventually the meeting took place in the minister's home.

He and his wife served refreshments for Mr. Rosendahl and me, and talked of the weather and topics of local interest. As time was passing and nothing was said about the discussion, I finally told Mr. H— I knew his time was valuable and suggested we get down to the business for which we had met. He did not produce a Bible, but I opened mine and began to speak about the Sabbath and other subjects. Mr. H— took no part. He listened, but made no comment of any kind, so finally we excused ourselves and left.

We had driven about a mile in silence when I said to my companion, "Well, what did you think of our visit?" Christy stated his conclusion that the minister had no argument to present in opposition to the Sabbath. "Well, what are you going to do about it?" I queried. "I'm going to join your church," I was gratified to hear him say. "You have the truth."

As we drove along he said, "Mr. Watson, I am going to join what I believe is the true church, and I want to make a gift to the Lord, to be used where and when you think best." After we arrived at his home he handed me a folded piece of paper, which I placed in my wallet. It was not till I was preparing for bed that night that I looked to see what the gift was. When I had straightened out the cheque I saw £500 written on it. That amount today would be worth at least six to eight times as much.

I held the money for some time while I looked around to see where such a sum

The Rosendahls in the Advent Movement

C. H. WATSON

I first met the Rosendahl and Schnepel families in the sugar-cane district of Halifax, North Queensland. Some of them were Adventists, having first heard our message through reading "The Great Controversy" sold to them by a colporteur, Brother Chelberg. Mr. Schnepel had obtained a copy and his wife lent it to Eddie Rosendahl, who was then just a boy. He was the first one of the family to observe the Sabbath, being always of a studious mind. Eddie told the colporteur he did not want any more literature, and not to come back, but Brother Chelberg persevered and gave Eddie studies, with the happy result already mentioned.

An older brother, Christy, and his father, were members of another church. The father was blind; nevertheless, he used to saw the firewood for the home. I was interested in the old gentleman, for he was a fine character, with a long white beard. He was interested in the Advent Message up to a point, but there was one stumbling block. He could not believe that the New Jerusalem would come down from heaven and settle on this earth. He could not understand how such a thing could take place, and was always talking about it.

When I had the chance I would slip out and help the old gentleman with the firewood. Of course he would talk, and I encouraged him, for I wanted to bring him into the full radiance of the gospel. Finally I managed to settle his mind about the New Jerusalem, and he admit-

ted that he believed the city of God would one day come down from heaven to its final location on the new earth.

"Well, Mr. Rosendahl, what are you going to do about it?" I asked him. "I am going to join your church," he replied. And in due time it was my privilege to baptize him.

Mr. Christy Rosendahl seemed to appreciate the interest I took in his father, but while he was always friendly, he was loyal to his church. He did not in any way oppose other members of the family with whom I was studying, and when the time came that two of his wife's sisters, Misses Nellie and May Schnepel, wished to be baptized, he took the whole party in his beautiful new launch to a quiet place at the southern end of Hinchinbrook, one of the Barrier Reef islands.

As we were nearing the spot, Christy gave me a nudge and with a slight nod directed my gaze a little distance from the boat. There, a big shark about fourteen feet long was lazily swimming near the surface. I was glad the candidates did not see it, for when we drew near the beach we found, if you please, a large crocodile, also about fourteen feet long, sunning himself on the sand! We moved further along the shore, and while I performed the baptism, Christy patrolled up and down in his launch to discourage sharks. Miss Nellie Schnepel later trained as a nurse and served at the West Australian Missionary College before becoming Mrs. Rex Sherwin of Wahroonga. Her

could do the most good for the Lord. Finally I decided to use it in our educational work. In those days there was a bad gap in our school system. Our church schools took pupils to the primary final (sixth standard). Beyond that (except at Avondale), the children had to attend the public schools. In an effort to bridge that gap between the church school and the Avondale College, it was decided to establish a central school at Strathfield. Those were days when funds were scarce and money was terribly hard to come by, and Brother Rosendahl's generous gift played a large part in the establishment of the Strathfield school. It was indeed a God-send.

Later, it was my happy privilege to baptize Brother Rosendahl, his wife and children, and they continued steadfast in the faith. In 1919, our brother became manager of the Sydney Sanitarium and served in this capacity for two and a half years, when he resigned. Greatly loved and respected, he was laid to rest several years ago at Port Macquarie, North New South Wales, until the joyous sound of the last trump. Sister Rosendahl and her daughter Phyllis still live there, and two of the sons are pillars in the local church. One daughter is Sister L. Allum of Brisbane, and another is Sister W. Allum of Wahroonga. Young Eddie Rosendahl became

Pastor E. Rosendahl and occupied responsible positions in the denomination until his retirement at Avondale, where he also rests in hope of the resurrection. His family, Paster E. C. Rosendahl, and four daughters—Sister E. Rowe of Queensland, Sister A. C. Needham and Sister W. G. Dowling of Greater Sydney, and Sister O. Rickards of the publishing house in Warburton, with their husbands—are all engaged in building up the church. And now members of the fourth generation of the Rosendahl families are training at the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital and the Australasian Missionary College to follow in the spiritual footsteps of their forbears, with the fifth generation following closely.

Two sisters of the Brethren Christy and E. Rosendahl have lived at Avondale for many years—Sisters Fury and Lister. Time does not permit us to trace all descendants, but we must mention Sister Fury's two daughters, Sister G. Currow of Avondale and Sister D. A. Speck of West Australia, whose son, Pastor O. L. Speck, is a well-known missionary in New Guinea.

And so the ministry of the colporteur and my friendship with the great-great-grandfather has brought forth much fruit, which will be numbered only when all the saints reach the Gloryland.

During this time Satan is bound and the wicked sleep. Rev. 20:1-5.

The New Jerusalem descends and the wicked and the unbelieving dead are resurrected. Satan is loosed, and Gog and Magog, with their vast host, urged on by Satan, surround the city. Rev. 20:7-9.

The Beast, the False Prophet, and Satan are consumed by fire whilst the heathen wicked, called the remnant, or those apart from the people of the Beast and the False Prophet, are slain by the sword of Christ's mouth, which is His Word. Rev. 19:20, Rev. 20:10, and Rev. 19:21.

The redeemed, all those whose names are retained in the book of life (Rev. 20:11-15) are introduced to their eternal reward, the earth made new and glorified. Revelation 21.

The great multitude cover the earth (Mal. 4:1-4) and the 144,000 remain in the city and become Christ's close companions through the vast eternity. Rev. 14:3-5.

When we run our eyes over the programme of future events, we tremble in spirit and cry, "Who is sufficient for all this?" Am I ready for it all?

In Jer. 6:29, 30 a figure is used to show how God works to refine us. The old-time blacksmith's shop was always a place of interest in the shoeing of horses, etc. There was the fire burning through coals, and the large bellows heaving up and down, blowing blasts of air into the fire. This was done by the arm of the blacksmith. Here in the Scripture the fire had been blown so strongly, and the fire had become so fierce, that it had turned back onto the bellows and burned them. But the silver had not been separated from the dross. God has worked upon us for many years with His Word and His Spirit with very great patience, fanning the flame of consecration in our souls. We do wonder sometimes just how far He has progressed in the work of sanctification to separate the dross from the silver.

There is no doubt but that Paul had an understanding of the things above-mentioned when he wrote 1 Cor. 2:9, 10. He was watching for Christ's return even as we are today, because he never failed to draw attention to this great event when writing his epistles.

In Philippians 3:12-15 he declared he had not attained to the power that raised Christ from the dead nor was he perfect. Twenty-six years had gone by since he was converted by Christ on his way to Damascus—twenty-six years of struggling with self, twenty-six years of tears and prayer, twenty-six years of unselfish labour for Christ. And he was still pressing on to the mark. At the close of his life, he said he had "fought a good fight" and "had kept the faith." That was another six years or less after he wrote to the Philippians.

So, dear friends, do not despair. Press on and hide your life in Christ. Have faith in God. If you fall, may you fall on the Rock, Christ Jesus. He will break you, not to destroy you but to remould you as valuable clay. Keep yourself in the channel of His mercy and grace, of

Great Issues Facing God's People

From a Sermon Preached by PASTOR
W. M. R. SCRAGG

At last things are beginning to move to bring about Sunday observance under the threat of government pressure in the United States of America. We as a people have through the last century pointed to prophecy in the Book of Revelation, chapter 13, which supports our predictions that America will repudiate her grand principles of religious liberty, to enforce Sunday observance. The people who will suffer will be those who keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus.

Seeing then that we are entering this unique turn of events, naturally we are full of anticipation as to the fulfilment of all those events to come, so clearly pointed out in Scripture and the Spirit of Prophecy.

The following will come in God's order as we move into the grand climax of the ages, until the earth be full of the righteousness of Christ. He knows the way and the order.

Sunday observance becomes an object of government interference. This is already in progress and, according to reports, most governments of the U.S.A. will revive old laws that for centuries have lain dormant.

Sunday laws are enforced, and Christ's commandment-keeping people who are caught in the net of bigotry and hatred, are persecuted.

The universal outpouring of the latter rain comes in the season of fulfilled and

fulfilling prophecy. This falls in its time, and those ready to receive it will, like the disciples of Pentecost, go forth to witness with great power, filled with the Holy Spirit.

The Loud Cry of the Third Angel's Message is heard as predicted in Rev. 18:1-4. This brings in a great harvest of souls during the time when God cuts short His work in righteousness.

The sealing work is completed which marks God's people throughout the world. The seventh chapter of Revelation speaks of 144,000 and a vast multitude who pass through great trial and persecution, and who, because of their faith and patience, Christ clothes in white.

Probation closes when there is no ministry of mediation in the temple of God, but rather the temple is filled with smoke from the glory of God. (Rev. 15:8.) The time of Jacob's trouble.

The Seven Last Plagues are poured out. These plagues are written in Revelation 16, during which time the stage is set for Armageddon.

Christ comes as King to gather His people unto Himself. 1 Thess. 4:16, 17. Rev. 20:6.

The wedding of Christ occurs in heaven, and the marriage feast (Rev. 19:1-9) when Christ receives his bride, the New Jerusalem.

During the thousand years of the millennium the earth rests to keep Sabbath.

love and service, and of comfort and power, and He will wonderfully fashion and preserve you blameless in His sight.

Remember this, too, that Paul wrote in Phil. 3: 15 of himself as "being perfect." This perfection is described in verse 14 to be the determination to press on, trusting in the merits of Christ. Your faith in Him will make you righteous and keep

you righteous now and for evermore.

Keep this beautiful verse in mind through the day:

"I would be, dear Saviour, wholly Thine;
Teach me how, teach me how.
I would do Thy will, oh Lord, not mine,
Help me, help me now."

—F. E. Belden.

"Be Still and Know That I Am God"

W. B. OCHS

A psychiatric report shows that in the examination of more than 70,000 cases those with religious convictions had better integrated personalities than those with none. We need faith in Jesus to help us to "be still, and know" that He is God. And we must remember also that we cannot have faith when we need it unless we have it before the need arises. And it is vital that we understand fully what it means to "be still" and to wait upon the Lord.

One of the hardest lessons to learn in life is the art of being quiet in time of stress and strain. Human nature rebels against the words "be still." We love to talk, we want to be heard, we want others to listen to us. We feel insulted if we are told to "be still." But silence helps us to know and understand God better.

The words "be still" literally mean "let be," "desist," "give up." And we might add, "hush," "stop your tumult." Why? Because of the words, "I am God."

Looking at our text, found in Psalm 46: 10, "Be still, and know that I am God," we find that it teaches more than quietness; it also conveys the idea that we should get rid of tension in the life. Since the Lord desires to help us get rid of tension we should pray:

"Prince of Peace, control my will,
Bid this struggling heart be still;
Bid my fears and doubtings cease,
Hush my spirit into peace."

God is eager for His children to enjoy the quietness that is found only in His presence. He asked Job, "When He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?" Job 34: 29.

There is nothing so destructive and damaging spiritually as worry and fear. One of the outstanding signs of true greatness is quietness in face of hardships, trials, and reverses. Often misfortunes come because we do not know how to live quietly, how to be still at the proper time. Someone has well said, "Stillness of person and steadiness of features are signal marks of good breeding."

Perfect Peace an Attribute of Heaven

What lessons we can learn from the Master! The quietness of Jesus baffled His enemies. Quietness of soul is the acid test of life. The words "When He giveth quietness" indicate that we cannot bring about quietness through our own achievement; it is a gift from God. "He giveth quietness." All the troubles that others may bring upon us are only external.

They cannot reach and destroy the inner quietness of the heart when Christ dwells within. The promise is, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee." Isa. 26: 3.

We read, "Inward peace and a conscience void of offence toward God will quicken and invigorate the intellect like dew distilled upon the tender plants. The will is then rightly directed and controlled and is more decided, and yet free from perverseness. The meditations are pleasing because they are sanctified. The serenity of mind which you may possess will bless all with whom you associate.

"This peace and calmness will in time become natural, and will reflect its precious rays upon all around you, to be again reflected upon you. The more you taste this heavenly peace and quietude of mind, the more it will increase. It is an animated, living pleasure which does not throw all the moral energies into a stupor, but awakens them to increased activity. Perfect peace is an attribute of heaven which angels possess." — "Testimonies," Vol. 2, page 327.

Jesus says to us today as He did to the disciples of old, "My peace I give unto you." John 14: 27. Peace and quiet are twin allies. God's peace in the soul produces quietness. We must know by experience that the way of escape from the turmoil and unrest in the world is found in the peace He alone can give. Although there is no escape from the uncertainties of life, thank God there can be and there will be relaxation of those inner tensions when the Prince of Peace rules supremely in our lives.

We would do well to restudy the Psalms, for they are full of wonderful promises. Many were written, as we know, during times of distress and peril. Listen as David said, "Leave it all quietly to God, my soul." Ps. 62: 1, Moffatt. When we face serious problems that cause grief and uneasiness of heart read these words of

Israel's hunted king, "I waited patiently for the Lord; and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry." Ps. 40: 1. Pondering these expressions it is wonderful what a change will come into our lives. Here is quiet and peace for the troubled heart.

Jesus said, "My peace I give unto you," and He assured us that His peace is to be our personal possession and that it is far different from that which the world giveth. The world's peace vanishes in the presence of sin and sorrow. Christ is the only One who can say, "Thy sins are forgiven thee." He gives joy in place of sorrow, and the result of this is quietness of heart and life.

Someone has said, "The secret of calm is to turn the current of the being to God, then it is like a sea at rest." If we stop and analyse these words we find helpful suggestions. Notice, the secret of stillness of soul is obtained when we "turn the current of the being to God." What does this do for us? The answer is clear, the current becomes "like a sea at rest." We must lean upon God.

David learned this secret, and he said to his own soul: "Leave it all quietly to God." The Lord is displeased when we live day after day with troubled hearts. We must learn that there is no peace or quietness apart from Christ. God says, "There is no peace. . . . to the wicked." Isa. 57: 21. Some seek peace in the pleasures of the world, but they soon learn to their sorrow that "the way of peace they know not." Isa. 59: 8. Others try to find peace by self-righteousness which proves to be nothing but "filthy rags." Only as we commit all our affairs to the will of God can we appreciate the words "the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." Phil. 4: 7.

God's Grace as the Dew

The dew that waters the flowers and grass during the quiet evenings does not distil in wind or storm. Just so the dews of God's grace come to the souls that are calm and trustful. If our hearts are to be filled with joy and quiet we must hold still. It was Cecil who said, "The grandest operations, both in nature and grace, are the most silent and imperceptible. The shallow brook babbles in its passage and is heard by everyone; but the coming on of the seasons is silent and unseen. The storm rages and alarms, but its fury is soon exhausted, and its effects are but partial and soon remedied; but the dew, though gentle and unheard, is immense in quantity, and is the very life of large portions of the earth. And these are pictures of the operation of grace in the church and in the soul."—In "The New Dictionary of Thoughts" (1955 ed.), page 518.

Israel's experience at the Red Sea teaches the importance of giving heed to the words, "Be still, and know that I am God." When the Israelites left Egypt they were pursued by the Egyptians and were nearly overtaken when they reached the Red Sea. When they saw the enemy drawing near they turned on Moses with all their fury and blamed him for the predicament in which they found them-

On the Sabbath Day

RUTH L. WALWORTH

*Hush, listen! As you worship here
God's sacred presence draweth near.
Lest you should careless turn away
The blessing that He brings today,
If to your heart He cannot speak,
You lose a blessing all the week.*

selves. They angrily said, "Wherefore hast thou dealt thus with us, to carry us forth out of Egypt? . . . For it had been better for us to serve the Egyptians, than that we should die in the wilderness." Ex. 14: 11, 12.

Listen to Moses' response to these accusing, angry words, "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord, which He will show to you today: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen today, ye shall see them again no more for ever. The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace." Verses 13, 14.

God performed a great miracle by dividing the sea and permitting His people to pass over on dry land. And what happened to the enemy that followed them? The record says, "And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them." Verse 28.

After this wonderful deliverance "the people stood in awe of the Eternal, believing in the Eternal and in His servant Moses." Verse 31, Moffatt. How much better it would have been if they had quietly waited, without fear or anger, for His hand to save them!

This experience should impress us with the truthfulness and beauty of the promise recorded in Psalm 107: 29, 30: "He maketh the storm a calm. . . . He bringeth them unto their desired haven." In these verses we also find this beautiful thought expressed: "Then are they glad because they be quiet." Verse 30. Gladness of heart does not come because of our much speaking but because of quietly waiting upon God to work out His will in our lives. As the waters of sorrow, adversity, and sin roar about us and our troubled hearts seem to be crushed, let us place our hand in the hand of God and quietly listen to the words, "Above the voices of many waters, . . . the Lord on high is mighty." Ps. 93: 3, 4, R.V.

We have a Pilot who will guide us safely home regardless of the storms that may arise. "Be still, and know that I am God." May the prayer of our hearts ever be:

"Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease,
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace."

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

—"Review and Herald."

By adhering to principle, Adventists can witness for the truth without bombast or commotion.

The Most Convincing Sermon

Part I

JOSEPHINE CUNNINGTON EDWARDS

I was in a store in Chicago some time ago making a purchase. The store was on a tremendously busy street, and thousands of people were milling about, each on a variety of errands. Just then a pretty girl with a sweet face came to the big door of the store. She began to call out in a loud voice:

"Listen, everyone in this store. You are soon to die. Will you go to hell or heaven? Have you thought of that? You will go to one place or the other."

I felt sorry for the girl. She was certainly in earnest, for it must have been hard to do what she did. And she must have had considerable courage or she would not have braved the angry looks and the irate floor walker who conducted her a bit rudely and summarily out of the store. She thought, I am sure, that she was being persecuted for her convictions, and from what I saw she was bearing up under the angry looks and hateful remarks like a good soldier.

"Crazy girl!" said one person.

"She ought to be locked up," declared another.

"Hope the police do something," commented a third.

Most people paid no attention to her, but kept on looking at or buying merchandise.

"This is not the way to warn people," I thought. "It creates prejudice and dis-

dain, and convinces no one." I had read once in "Gospel Workers" a remarkable statement that put into words what I believe should be our every-day attitude: "The unstudied, unconscious influence of a holy life is the most convincing sermon that can be given in favour of Christianity."—Page 59.

"A holy life." That is something to work toward rather than speaking out of turn and creating prejudice in people. I was thinking about this one day, and I decided that the living of the unstudied, unconscious aspect of it need not be too difficult, for if we are purified and set apart by Christ, we are bound to attract attention in spite of our quiet demeanour.

Appearance

These days, when girls and women from nine to ninety are not satisfied with the delicate, lovely shell-pink of their lips, but try to improve on nature by the addition of bright—often garish—colours, we can, in an unstudied, unconscious way, stand out as different without saying anything. The lack of harsh, lurid colour on one's lips always attracts attention.

"Keep a watch on your lips, my darling,
Don't dye them a crimson red.

The things they say at the break of day
May never be unsaid."

And in these days of teetering and tottering on shoes that cannot possibly be comfortable, our firm step can be an unstudied influence in good sense. Missionaries unbound the tortured feet of Chinese women years ago, but in Western countries tight shoes that almost force one to stand on tiptoe characterize the stylish woman. Short tempers and lack of exercise are two of the unfortunate results. I do not believe we will totter and trip in high heels along the streets of gold.

The Christian should wear shoes that do not harm the posture, the spine, or the shape of the foot. God did not make a mistake when He made the foot. Spike heels do not add to beauty. They may add to the fashion, but they also add to the tension, the nervousness, and the irritation of women. "Love not the world."

The unstudied, unconscious influence of a neat, attractive dress of decent length and style, with sleeves and a modest neckline, also is a convincing sermon in favour of Christianity.

I have seen small girls trying to ape fashion, largely as a result of home influences. "Little children hear more of dress than of their salvation. They see their mothers more earnestly consulting the fashion plates than the Bible. . . . The outward display of dress is made of greater consequence than the adornment of the character."—"Counsels on Health," page 601.

They learn early to love the extreme. The too-short dress with the daring neckline, no sleeves, and low back; shorts; skirts that are tight and revealing, are poor sermons in favour of Christianity. The unstudied influence of modest apparel helps to set us apart as a people different from the world.

Habits

A holy life will not be characterized by blood-red nails or lips, by a white, smoking cylinder hanging from the corner of an ugly, reddened mouth, or by smoke billowing from sagging lips.

In God's design simplicity and naturalness will help to exert this unstudied, unconscious influence. People are bound to see it, and even to admire it.

We are living in a day when the eating habits of the world are atrocious. The stomach is seldom given a rest. "I went out and had a cup of coffee." "I stopped and got some ice-cream." "I am just dying for a coke and a hot dog." "Run out and get some cokes and a bag of hamburgers, will you?" Such is the common conversation these days. People are taking tension pills, barbiturates, and aspirins by the million. In such a day an unstudied, unconscious influence on the matter of diet can sound out like a bell in the night.

This unconscious, unstudied influence will be more marked as the admonition is observed: "Nothing should be eaten between meals, no confectionery, nuts, fruits, or food of any kind." ("Counsels on Diet and Foods," page 180.) Such habits are bound to set a person apart. He may wish to be quiet, inoffensive, and

unassuming, but his temperance will preach its silent sermon and have its effect. Not a word need be said.

I have a little trick that I often play on people to get them to ask me about things. Then they can never accuse me of foisting unwanted opinions or doctrines upon them if their curiosity is aroused enough to inquire. And I see that it is.

When I ride on a plane or train I always get my Cinyanja Bible from my brief-case, and begin quietly to read it. I greet my seatmate, then continue to read.

Invariably the person beside me glances at my book at first casually, then more interestedly. He leans over to get a better look. Then curiosity gets the better of him.

"Uh-h-h, pardon me for bothering you, but would you mind telling me what in the world you're reading?" He does not realize that he has neatly fallen into my trap. I smile and reply that he is not bothering me a bit. "I am reading 'Buku Lopatulika.' It is the Bible in the Cinyanja language."

"Cinyanja!" he exclaims. "Where on earth do they speak such a language?"

I try to spark continued interest so that gradually my new acquaintance will be asking me in what way my church is different from the one he attends. I end up by enrolling him in a Bible course. We exchange addresses, and so we can keep on being friends. It is fun. It is an adventure in being different.—"Review and Herald."

(Continued next week)

Weddings



ZOLCINSKI-KRYGIER. A very happy wedding was celebrated in the new Springvale church, Victoria, on June 24, 1962, when Brother and Sister Krygier, recently arrived from the Polish Union Conference, gave the hand of their daughter Honorata in marriage to Wenanty Zolcinski. Their reception was held before leaving Poland and again in their very interesting national style among many new-found friends here who came from far and near. This devoted young couple will make Springvale their home. Pastor Skschipatchek assisted the writer in performing the ceremony.

G. V. Palmateer.

HAWKINS-HOLLAND. The Wairoa church was beautifully decorated in the afternoon of July 10, 1962, for the wedding of Dawn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Holland of Opunake, New Zealand, and John, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Hawkins of Mudgee, N.S.W. The bride had been on the staff of the Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital for three years, working as a telephonist, and her services were greatly appreciated. May God richly bestow His blessing on these two lovely Christian young people as they walk the pathway of life together and make their home "a little bit of heaven to go to heaven in."

A. H. Forbes.



UNTIL THE DAY BREAK

"The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth." John 5:28, 29.

SAUNDERS. In the home of her elder son Leonard, in Winton, South New Zealand, Sister Roza Saunders passed quietly to rest on July 5, 1962, at the age of seventy-four years. Sister Saunders accepted the Advent Message six years ago under the ministry of Pastor A. E. Cook. She loved her Lord and found much comfort in the promises of His return. In services in the home of her younger son and at the graveside, words of hope were drawn from God's wonderful promises of the resurrection. To the husband, Mr. Arthur Saunders, two sons, and other relatives we extend our sympathy.

H. W. Hollingsworth.

EDWARDS. On June 30, 1962, Tracey Lee, infant daughter of Robin and Beulah Edwards of Christchurch, N.Z., passed to sleep after only thirty-six hours of life. She was a precious little bud that never unfolded here; but will be restored to her mother's arms by angel hands on the resurrection day, and will grow up to glorify God in the land free from sickness and sin. While these parents' hearts are sad, the blessed promises have become more precious and the resurrection when Christ returns has brighter rays, as they find comfort and hope in God's plan. May He comfort and sustain these parents in their sorrow.

H. W. Hollingsworth.

HARPER. On June 17, 1962, after a long illness which she bore with characteristic courage and fortitude, Sister Audrey Harper passed peacefully to her rest in Denmark, W.A. Richly endowed with a natural charm and abilities above average, her life of nearly thirty years of devoted service to the Advent cause will be sadly missed. To her loving husband Frank, children Synthia, Loreen, and James, her mother, Sister Gealer, and brothers Geoff and Ray, the resurrection has indeed become a precious hope. Words of comfort were brought to the mourners by Pastor J. C. H. Perry and the writer in services in the church and in the Adventist portion of the Denmark cemetery.

Eric S. House.

BONE. The sudden, tragic death of Sister Blanche Olive Bone of Hobart, Tasmania, closed a pilgrimage of eighty-two years. The late Mrs. Bone was well-known and highly respected in the community. For many years she conducted her own business with wisdom and success. The "Closed" sign hanging on her door each Friday night and Sabbath preached its sermon to passers-by. Sister Bone became a member of the Advent family about twenty-eight years ago through the labours of Pastor W. D. Smith. She was in Brisbane on a visit when on July 14, 1962, the car in which she was travelling was involved in an accident. To the sorrowing members of her family we commend the certainty of the blessed hope. Pastor W. E. Rudge and the writer officiated at the funeral services.

C. C. Winter.

RETURN THANKS

To the many friends who wrote kind letters to express their sorrow at the loss of her husband Alwyn, Mrs. May Arthur sends her thanks for the encouragement and strength these letters brought to her.

FOR SALE. Brick house, on block 200 by 50, 4 bedrooms, garage, workshop, fruit trees. 48 Brown's Road (near Sanitarium), Wairoa. JW 1162.

SURFER'S PARADISE, Qld. Ideal winter climate, central position, holiday flats 3 to 6 persons, 8 guineas, May-November, "Palm Courts," Thornton St.

SEACREST FLATS, Nambucca Heads, North N.S.W. Overnight and weekly s.c. modern flats, all electric. Internal septic. Swimming, golfing, scenic drives. A. Wright. Phone 144.

HOLIDAY IN PERTH. Modern brick home in Perth, W.A., fully furnished, available December 26 to January 31. Apply "Holiday," 48 Havelock Street, Perth, W.A.

ELDERLY gentleman requires house-keeper, light cooking and duties, good home and remuneration, week-ends free, permanent or temporary. Phone XX 3557, 19 Darley St., Mona Vale, Sydney.

WANTED to RENT. Perth area, small house, rooms, or flat, approximately two months commencing middle September. Advertiser moving permanently to West Australia. Write "Mac," care "Record."

BOARD WANTED in quiet home, by young man, Sydney University student; central or North Shore preferred. Reply to Pastor K. J. Wooller, 27 Lee Crescent, Birmingham Gardens, Wallsend, N.S.W.

Mr. K. Dunne, serving with the Department of Public Health in New Guinea, will return for leave in November, and would like a flat or accommodation in or near Melbourne during December and January. Please advise direct to Bogia, Madang District, T.P.N.G., if you can help.

PRINTING, STATIONERY, BOOK-BINDING. All types colour printing, labels, office printing, cards for weddings and all social functions, printing for all types advertising. Quick service. **EXPRESS PRINTERS.** Sel Rawson and Dale Borrott, props. Hayward St., Stafford, Brisbane, Qld. Telephone 56 6254.

HONEY. Delicious, dense, light amber, finest quality, 60 lb., 75s.; 30 lb., 40s.; 14 lb., 23s. 6d. Also Yellow Box, Red Gum honey, 60 lb., 77s. 6d.; 30 lb., 41s. 3d.; 14 lb., 24s. 3d. Freight paid on rail to nearest Victorian goods station. Satisfaction guaranteed. L. W. McClelland, Broadway, Dunolly, Victoria.

ADVERTISERS PLEASE NOTE! All advertisements should be sent to the editor at 148 Fox Valley Road, Wairoa, N.S.W., and cheques should include exchange where necessary.

Advertisements approved by the editor will be inserted at the following rates:

First 25 words 3s. 6d.

Each additional 6 words 9d.

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

AUSTRALASIAN RECORD

and Advent World Survey

Official Organ of the
AUSTRALASIAN DIVISION OF SEVENTH-
DAY ADVENTISTS

Editor - - - - - L. C. NADEN
Assoc. Editor - - - - - CONSTANCE M. GREIVE

Single Subscriptions, in Australia 15s., New Zealand 12s. 6d. per year (post paid).

When mailed to territories outside Australasia and territories annexed thereto (Papua, New Guinea, Lord Howe and Norfolk Islands, Fiji and Western Samoa) 16s. extra for empire and foreign postage is required.

• Order through your conference office, or send direct to the Signs Publishing Co., Warburton, Victoria, Australia.

All copy for the paper should be sent to The Editor, "Record," Fox Valley Road, Wahroonga, N.S.W.

Appearing regularly in the *Australasian Record* are articles from the *Review and Herald*, the general church paper of the Seventh-day Adventists, published at Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Printed weekly for the division by the Signs Publishing Co., Warburton, Victoria.

DIRECTORY

Australasian Division

President	- - - - -	F. G. Clifford
Secretary	- - - - -	L. C. Naden
Assistant Secretary	- - - - -	R. R. Frame
Treasurer	- - - - -	E. J. Johanson
Assistant Treasurer	- - - - -	W. E. Zeunert
Auditor	- - - - -	L. J. Stace
Associate Auditor	- - - - -	R. L. Parkinson

Departmental Secretaries

Education and Religious Liberty	- - - - -	E. E. White
Health Food	- - - - -	B. O. Johanson
Home Missionary and Publishing	- - - - -	H. White
Medical	- - - - -	A. K. Tulloch
Ministerial Association	- - - - -	G. Burnside
Public Relations and Temperance	- - - - -	E. H. J. Steed
Radio and TV	- - - - -	L. C. Naden
Sabbath School and Assistant	- - - - -	W. R. L. Scragg
Radio and TV	- - - - -	W. R. L. Scragg
Young People's Missionary Volunteer	- - - - -	R. A. Vince

BREVITIES

Pastor C. H. Watson still has clear memories of incidents which occurred many years ago in his adventures for the Lord. A story on the Rosendahl family appears in this number of the "Record," and later another of his reminiscences from overseas will follow.

Recalling events associated with the conversion of the Rosendahl families to the Advent truth around the year 1915 and before, Sister N. Sherwin of Wahroonga told how Pastor and Mrs. L. Currow visited Mr. and Mrs. C. Rosendahl and were invited inside for refreshments. Brother Currow expressed his thanks but said he must first attend to his horse, remarking, "It is a hot day and he has brought me a long way." This kindness made a favourable impression upon the man of the house, who was a lover of animals, and knew how to tame horses which others considered unmanageable. Sister Sherwin mentioned another pastor who used to say, "We must preach the gospel to every creature, and you don't do that by throwing the milking stool at the cow." Such "small" incidents often carry considerable weight with those who may be assessing the genuineness of our religious profession. "Every act of life is a revelation of character."

Total applications for the "Take His Word" course during the first three months of operation in Australia and New Zealand have steadily mounted up to 11,275. Pastor W. R. L. Scragg, director of the Voice of Prophecy, shares the gladness of this discovery with all who helped to amass the applications.

"More than 2,000 delegates will gather at the new convention site at Kallangur for the Queensland camp-meeting, August 16 to 25," announces Pastor M. M. Stewart, PR secretary for this conference. "Improvements worth in the vicinity of £50,000 have been carried out on this 22-acre Parkland Estate," he says. "They include permanent timber dormitories and modern brick toilet facilities, with hot and cold showers. A large kitchen unit will serve meals cafeteria style to those attending the conference, and a self-service store will supply all other necessary commodities. The president of the conference, Pastor K. S. Parmenter, has called upon all members for a month of special prayers in preparation for the gathering."

Immediately the flood crisis developed in the Northern Rivers district of New South Wales in early July, our church members in Lismore advised the Civil Defence organization that they could supply clothing and blankets to those whose homes were inundated by the wanton waters. Pastor F. Breaden also communicated with the local conference officers, who sent food through the Welfare Department and arranged for a carload of blankets and clothing to be collected from Armidale, Tenterfield, and Inverell churches. Because the Pacific Highway was blocked south of Lismore, the Queensland Conference stretched helping hands across the border, sending a Sanitarium Health Food van, car, and trailer with more blankets. In making this report, Brother R. Craig, secretary-treasurer of the North New South Wales Conference, stated that Mullumbimby has had a severe battering twice this year with storms and cyclones. The conference sent a sum of money for relief among church members there, and plans to do the same for Lismore. We deeply sympathize with all who suffered loss in these calamities.

Handicapped Set Example

This item is taken from the "Middle East Messenger": "In one church in this division two faithful Adventist sisters live a simple life. One of them is totally blind and the other, who leads her around, has one leg amputated and must always use crutches. Their income is very, very limited but they are happy in their faith as well as in their service for the church. Together they went to hundreds of homes and distributed invitations to special evangelistic meetings held in their church. They greatly enjoy doing anything they can for the cause of God. How much more should those who have two eyes and two legs make certain that they are doing their utmost for the Master."

Pastors Keith and Saimone Vula in U.S.A.

These excerpts from a letter written by Pastor Keith tell of how he and his Fijian confrere are enjoying their missions public relations visitation even though they are working in excess of the schedule.

"We attended Newmarket camp-meeting in the State of Virginia. The weather was very hot and about 3,000 people were in attendance. Vula and I were kept busy taking about twice the number of meetings we were billed for.

"We spent a wet day in Washington and visited the General Conference and Review and Herald office. It took us all day to go through. Of course we talked with different ones.

"Travelling by road through the countryside is very pleasant. We are finding plenty to eat and the food is very rich. We are staying mostly in motels and they are very comfortable. We have met some fine 100 per cent Adventists in our travels.

"We are still travelling. They certainly kept us moving at the New England camp-meeting. On the Sabbath I had six speaking engagements and felt very tired when it was over. We had the opportunity of visiting the first Seventh-day Adventist church, away back in hill-billy country. The scenery was beautiful. The church is cared for by the General Conference. The old cemetery nearby is filled with early Seventh-day Adventists. I had my photo taken in the pulpit holding the old Bible in my hands.

"We went down to Portland, Maine, and there saw the birthplace of Mrs. E. G. White and the school she was attending when another girl threw a stone and broke her nose, also the house they lived in. A heavy rainstorm blew up from the Atlantic Ocean, and it seemed to be from the North Pole.

"We left Boston this morning (July 10) and flew direct to Detroit, where we were picked up by one of the brethren and taken to the camp-ground. Brother Steed will be in for the week-end. This is a big camp of about 4,000. We speak four times tomorrow and will then visit old Battle Creek and other places of historic interest.

"We fly all night to Seattle, where we will attend a camp-meeting and the World Fair. The stock crash over here has made money tighter, and I do not know of one conference that has reached its aim for the Million Dollar Offering.

"The tape on the Port Moresby Adventist choir is going over well here."

Pastor Keith expects to leave U.S.A. for Australia by plane on August 4.

★ ★ ★

ARE YOU EASILY EXCITED?

"We have no right to overtax either the mental or the physical powers, so that we are easily excited, and led to speak words which dishonour God. The Lord desires us to be always calm and forbearing. Whatever others may do, we are to represent Christ, doing as He would do under similar circumstances." — "Testimonies," Vol. 7, page 199.