



SUPREME SATISFACTION

★ An Australian Nurse in Africa

THE last rays of the setting sun cast a warm pink glow in the west, and over the wide, still river below. The nurse sits, relaxed at last, letting the tiredness and cares of the day gradually fall away and the beauty and peace of the scene before her steal into her heart.

As the events of the past few days are reviewed she feels a sense of closeness with the One whose hand created the beauty of the scene she now witnesses and who never designed that sin and suffering should be a part of this world.

Tropical Africa, a recent transfer, a new hospital, new people to get acquainted with, and a new language to try to understand—all form part of the pattern of the days that follow swiftly one after the other, each bringing its own share of work and interest.

With the doctor she walks slowly down the hospital ward and they pause at the bedside of a little boy just two years old. His mother looks trustingly up at the doctor as if to say, "I know you can make my child well with your injections and medicines—that's why I've come." The doctor shakes his head sadly as the frown across his forehead deepens. "Does she know just how sick her baby is?" he asks the interpreter. "Yes, she understands," is the reply.

Glancing down at the chart, the doctor reviews the case once more. The history is typical—vomiting and diarrhoea for several days before admission (Why won't these people learn to bring their sick in time?). Now the child is badly dehydrated, the temperature is sub-normal—a bad sign—pulse very rapid and weak,

respirations rapid and gasping. All possible treatment has been given—extra fluids, antibiotics—but to no avail. It now appears that death is just a matter of time. The doctor sadly replaces the chart and moves on to the next bed.

But in the mind of the nurse the thought persists, Have we done everything? Is there nothing more we can do? Do we now sit back and await the end? She sees again the gentle, trusting eyes of the mother—is there nothing more—yes, of course, we haven't asked the Great Physician for His help yet!

Rounds over, she hurries back to the bedside, and with the help of the interpreter explains to the mother that though humanly speaking everything has been done, there is a God in heaven who still hears and answers prayer. The mother's face lights up. Yes, she has heard of God, she does believe He can cure her baby. So together they kneel at the bedside, petitioning the help of Him who has never lost a case.

Prayer over, the nurse goes on her way with a heart considerably lighter.

Half an hour later, pausing again at the child's bed, she observes that the dark,

lack-lustre eyes are open once more, and the baby is actually holding out his little hands for the water his mother is offering. He is showing more energy than has been displayed all day—he's definitely improving! Briefly the nurse bows her head in thanks to Him who answers her every need.

Eleven p.m. Wearily she drags out of bed, for that first brief sleep was so sweet. But there's a baby on the way at the hospital and babies just haven't heard of regulated working weeks. Three hours later, a small, limp body lies on the bed, and while his heart beat is slow and regular he just refuses to take that first, oh, so important breath. What can be the trouble? The delivery was normal, mouth to mouth respiration has been done, stimulants given. Oh, why won't he breathe!

By the flickering light of the oil lamp, again she asks for help where help never fails. Artificial respiration is tried once more, and oh, the sense of relief as she feels the tiny chest muscles contract and lift as the baby takes his first breath, then gives a weak but indignant cry! The mother's head relaxes against the pillow; a smile starts at her mouth and continues deep into her eyes, remaining there as a steady glow.

Four a.m. and the pillow is soft as the nurse's head sinks into it once more, for what's left of the night. Despite the chill of the cold sheets there's a warm glow around the region of her heart that she is so privileged to share in the ministry of telling of the love that Christ has for each of His children, especially these brown-skinned children.





Around the CONFERENCES

Minister and Family Arrive from Rome

A charming Adventist family from Italy have come to Australia to engage in evangelism for their countrymen in Innisfail, North Queensland. They are Pastor and Mrs. Dino Vitiello, Gildina (three years), and David, born on the ship during the voyage out here. The children are fifth generation Adventists on their mother's side; their great-great-grandfather, Brother Geymet, having the distinction of being the first convert of the Seventh-day Adventist Church baptized in Europe.

At the time Brother Vitiello accepted the invitation to transfer to this country, he was assistant secretary-treasurer, youth leader, and evangelist for the Italian Union Mission (which is a section of the Southern European Division). He also acted as guide for official visitors of the denomination passing through Rome, and in rendering such service became acquainted with a number of Australasians.

Of himself Brother Vitiello says:

"I was born in La Spezia in 1935. My parents owned two grocery shops, one wholesale and one retail. One of our customers was an Adventist lady who shared her faith with my mother, and invited us to attend her church a few blocks away. We were a devout Catholic family, and almost daily I used to visit a Catholic seminary, but my mother, sister, and I went to the Sabbath services occasionally. The Adventist lady continued to come to

the shop and talk to my mother, and later, two Adventist girls came from Florence to La Spezia to canvass. They required accommodation, which was difficult to obtain, so my mother invited them to our home, as we had a spare room. About two months they lived with us.

"I had occasion to speak to the girls about the Adventist academy in Florence (now a high school). They showed me pamphlets about the school and convinced me that I should go there. I had been wanting to go to college, so I was pleased with the idea. Although I had wanted to study, I was interested in sports, attending movies, and reading comics, so I had not settled down to study. The only solution was to go to a boarding college where there was discipline.

"I spent one year in the academy ending June, 1949. During that time I took Bible studies and was baptized, the first one of the family to join the Adventist Church. Another five years I continued studying towards the ministry. The first year my father financed me, but after that, with a little help from my mother, I had to earn my own fees, which I did by canvassing and doing farm work in vacation.

"Two years I attended the Collonges-Sous-Saleve College in France, where I graduated in 1956. It was here that I met my wife, who, although born in Italy, is a naturalized French subject.

"Five months I was employed by a wool exporting firm as accountant and ship-

ping clerk, writing letters in English and French. In 1957 I was called to the Italian Union as assistant secretary-treasurer, and from 1959 until 1960 was associated with an experienced evangelist. We campaigned in Bari, where we had a small church of about 110 baptized members, as well as youth and children. The building was small and very crowded. We took care of three country congregations and I did my visiting by motor-scooter.

"My first service was a funeral, and we won five people that year. There were difficulties for converts in that the children did not attend school on Sabbath, and relatives were opposed to their change of religion.

"All my family except my father and one brother now rejoice in the advent hope.

"My wife and I are very happy to be in Australia, and hope by the blessing of God to be successful in our ministry in Innisfail."

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Missionary Service Cameos

W. A. COATES

Home Missionary, Sabbath School, and PR Secretary, North New Zealand Conference

A Suicide Saved

A call to the Dial-a-Prayer pastor's home was in thanks for the day's prayer that had checked an eighteen-year-old girl when upon the point of taking her own life. Clutching a bottle of sleeping tablets, she was about to swallow them when she had a compulsive urge to ring 65-600. As she listened to the prayer of thanks for God's miraculous providence, something wonderful happened in her thinking—beyond explanation—and her heart joined in thankfulness with the prayer. The Spirit of God had delivered her from her desperate intention! She has since rung twice and consented gladly to receive the first lessons of the Bible Correspondence Course. Truly "a brand plucked from the burning." God used the voice of His church recorded on a mechanical gadget to save a soul from death. Did someone scornfully refer to Dial-a-Prayer as just another gimmick?

Friends in Need

"This is the voice of your friends the Seventh-day Adventists wishing you God's blessing." So ended the prayer on the telephone service. "Your friends the Adventists." How that appealed to the one who, lonely and ill, longed for companionship and encouragement! So she rang Pastor Petrie and asked if it would be possible for one of our ministers to call. Possible? Of course it was! And now Pastor and Mrs. Karl Brook are calling every Wednesday afternoon with the healing balm of present truth mingled with the love of Jesus Christ. Mrs. Brook has been able to help in sickness, cook a meal, and arrange for the help of other of our devoted sisters who live in the vicinity. Thus God heard and answered a physical and a spiritual need.



Pastor and Mrs. Dino Vitiello, who with their two children have come from Italy to engage in evangelism in North Queensland.

Lovely Welcome for Cradle Rollers

Palmerston North Sabbath school was the venue of one of the most delightful occasions it has been my privilege to attend. Nine babies were enrolled, making fifty-one in all. In addition, five of those enrolled were dedicated to the Lord before enrolment. The whole ceremony took place in the senior Sabbath school with all divisions present. Sister E. Semenjok, the Cradle Roll division leader, had everything so nicely planned and organized that not one baby cried. With a lovely cradle set amid glorious floral decoration, each child enrolled was placed in the cradle and other members of his or her family were invited to rock the cradle while the whole Sabbath school sang the little chorus of welcome to the new member. Truly a delightful ceremony which touched the hearts of the large number present. We tender our heartfelt appreciation to the Palmerston North Sabbath school officers for the privilege of having a part in this service.

Headmaster Praises V.B.S.

When the Palmerston North church decided to run a Vacation Bible School at Longburn they looked around and eventually obtained the use of a hall. Word soon got around that the Adventists were going to run this school. The local school board met and voted unanimously that the public school be provided for this purpose, and further, that no rent be charged for its use. Also, the school would supply all its facilities, plus advertising in the school bulletin for the use of the V.B.S. personnel. In speaking with the headmaster of the school (who, by the way, was present most of the time the V.B.S. was in operation), he told me that he had never seen such good equipment. He had had a good look at it and considered the aid material, as used for attention and learning, second to none. He further went on record as saying he considered Sister Atkinson to be one of the finest Christian women in the district, and that it was a pleasure to co-operate with her in every way possible. Surely the Lord has blessed the V.B.S. organization.

Exhibit With a Different Presentation

The centre of attraction at the Papatotetoe Centennial Fair was the Seventh-day Adventist display. Situated in the supper room of the Town Hall, a section of it was moulded into a tastefully decorated and well balanced display of South Sea Island handicrafts, etc., those responsible for the arrangements being Brother Ivan Broad and Pastor Tolhurst, with a team of willing and hard-working helpers.

Well set out in the centre of the exhibit was a large model of the beautiful Papatotetoe Adventist church, overshadowed by a painting of the Saviour with outstretched arms, as if beckoning all to come to Him. Running from the top of the model church were ribbons ending at large signs giving the names of countries (illustrated in luminous paint) in which men and women of the church had served and are serving. Brother Broad, seated at the microphone, would call attention to

the various articles on display and have one of the attendants point them out. When this part of the programme was complete he would announce the screening of the film "Cry of New Guinea." This was the signal for a general exodus from the main body of the hall to the Adventist centre, where this very popular film graphically portrayed all that Brother Broad had described. By and large it was an exhibit we would have been happy to publicize anywhere.

It's So Easy

In speaking with Brother Tau Sauni the other day I asked him how the lay evangelistic programme was progressing in the Ponsonby church. "Well, brother," he replied, "we are not going so badly. We are studying in eighteen homes, which represent some seventy-four people. Already seventeen of these are attending church, and a baptism will be held shortly." Our Polynesian brethren and sisters are certainly busy, and God is richly blessing them. We asked Brother Tau, "How are you able to have so many people interested?" "Oh," he answered, "that's easy. We just visit them and invite them to have studies." Dear reader, you too can do that. Have you tried it?

Rest

C. H. WATSON

*As we stand in the shade of the mountain steep,
Or work in the waking hours,
When the song of the birds in the trees is sweet,
And the pathway flecked with flowers;
When nature seems glad and our hopes are bright,
When the way is short and the burden light,
The Saviour speaks, His smile is sweet,
And we pause by the way to sit at His feet.*

*As we toil through the burning heat of day,
When the path is rough and drear,
And the feet are tired, and long the way,
And the heart is filled with fear;
When the soul is weary, the burden great,
And Satan assails with cruel hate,
The Saviour says, with His sweetest smile,
"Come now with Me and rest awhile."*

*As we stand where Jordan's stream runs fast,
Alone, at the set of sun,
Life's moments swiftly gliding past,
Its last sands almost run;
E'er we're called to cross the swelling tide,
A voice sounds sweet and low at our side—
'Tis Jesus, His smile dispels the gloom—
"Come rest till morn within the tomb."*

*And when from the throne of glory bright
The voice of the Saviour will sound,
When the morn shall break that ends the night,
And death no more be found;
All tears removed by His gentle hand,
He'll lead us into the glorious land,
And on that blessed, blissful shore,
Will bid us rest for evermore.*

Queensland's Fifty-fifth Conference Session

M. M. STEWART
Public Relations Secretary, Queensland Conference

The first convention to be held on the new Queensland camp-ground at Kallangur, twenty miles from Brisbane, convened August 16-25. Queenslanders' hearts swelled with justifiable pride when our new division president said he had not seen a finer ground anywhere in Australasia.

Upon arrival, delegates were delighted to see an impressive brick entrance with wrought-iron gates, bitumen roads throughout, four large new brick toilet and shower blocks provided with an endless supply of hot water, a colourful array of permanent timber buildings, besides a large and orderly arrangement of tents.

Meals were a delight, served piping hot from the gleaming new kitchen block, presided over by Sister Gadsden. Brother Rex Moe managed an up-to-the-minute self-service store with a very wide range of stocks.

Two hundred and thirty family tents, besides the forty permanent pastel-toned timber cabins, were required to accommodate the 1,100 delegates who camped on the ground. Week-end attendances were in the vicinity of 3,000 persons.

Spiritual food was both plentiful and very satisfying, according to favourable comments freely expressed between meetings. Those bringing messages of inspiration included Pastors L. C. Naden and G. Burnside from the division, Pastors A. White and F. T. Webb, and Brother W. J. C. Sawyer from the union, Dr. E. G. McDowell from the A. M. College, as well as ministers from the Queensland Conference itself. "Spiritual food" carried home by delegates included £2,000 worth of our literature purchased from the attractive, permanent Book and Bible House during the encampment.

The duration of the convention was happily timed to coincide with the August school holidays, for attendance at children's and youth meetings was reported by the conference MV secretary, Pastor F. Gifford, to be the best ever. Youth thrilled to spine-chilling mission stories related by missionaries H. Dickins, R. Richter, and M. McLauchlan. A new feature much appreciated was the "father and son," "mother and daughter" series conducted by Dr. R. V. Knight.

Highlights included the Sabbath consecration services led by Pastors Naden and Burnside and the official dedication of the new ground attended by the president of the Pine Rivers Shire, Councillor J. Bray, and Mrs. Bray. Also in the official party was the building and health inspector for the Shire, Mr. V. Warne-minde, accompanied by Mrs. Warne-minde. The councillor's own eulogy, which he contributed to the "North Coast News," was a true reflection of his astonished admiration for what has been accomplished on this camp site.

Other visitors of note, whose contributions were much appreciated, included Mr.



Children gather around Song-leader Brother Kevin Moore to make their contribution to Sabbath Vespers at the recent Queensland camp-meeting.

R. Smith, superintendent of the Brisbane Prison, Mr. J. Penglis, Public Relations secretary for TV's QTQ Channel 9, who is also Queensland secretary of the Australian Institute of Public Relations, and Mr. H. Baskerville, Public Relations Officer of the Queensland Spastic League. Each of these participated in the first Saturday night's programme "Highways of Happiness" organized by the conference Public Relations Department.

A feature of particular interest during this programme was the screening of a fifteen-minute series of newsreels made and used by Brisbane TV Stations covering outstanding Adventist activities during 1962.

No meetings were scheduled for Sunday night. This left campers free to attend the Brisbane City Mission being conducted by Pastor R. M. Kranz in the City Hall.

The final Saturday night's programme, organized by the conference MV Department, featured a youth tableau. Particularly impressive was the display of handiwork made at the encampment during the crafts and hobbies periods. A scene which brought great inspiration was the large parade of Queensland youth who are currently studying at the A. M. College.

Sabbath afternoon programmes were unforgettable experiences. Pastor Naden's mission appeal on the first Sabbath afternoon produced an excellent response. More than £2,228 was given in cash and pledges, as hearts responded to the challenge of completing our task. This was an all-time record for a Queensland camp offer-

ing and reflected the wonderful spirit of consecration to the Lord evident on the ground right from the president's first early morning prayer band through to the final benediction. The vision of "the world for Christ" was caught again through Pastor Naden's graphic and lucid description of the recent General Conference Session in San Francisco.

The second Sabbath afternoon's programme gave the capacity congregation a kaleidoscopic view of the varied and interesting life of a literature-evangelist. First-hand experiences related by those in the front line thrilled the hearts of all and tugged at the hearts of many potential new recruits.

As this was a year of business sessions, reports were received with keen interest.

Thermos Bottle Method for Cooking Rice

(Reprinted by request)

Use a wide-mouth thermos bottle. Measure 1 cup brown rice into saucepan, add 3 cups hot water, 1 teaspoon salt, bring to boil and put in quart size pre-heated thermos bottle. Tightly cover and turn thermos on side to cook. Let stand at least four or five hours. Place in thermos at night and rice will be ready to serve for breakfast.—"Today's Food," U.S.A. Other cereals such as wheat may be cooked in the same way.

Facts presented revealed that during the past biennial period record tithes were received, a record number of souls (at least seventy-four) were won to the church through the efforts of laymen, youth work is at an all-time "high," record offerings have been given to the Voice of Prophecy, enrolments for Bible courses reached a new level, and Adventist news is now being published in the papers of Southern Queensland at the rate of 200 column feet per year. For all of these things a heartfelt vote of thanks to God was fervently expressed.

Particularly informative and pleasing reports were rendered by Brethren L. G. Unwin and S. J. Davis of the Sanitarium Health Food Company. All were gratified to learn that sales of our products have increased in spite of the difficult economic period through which Australia in general and Queensland in particular has been passing. A strong appeal was made to our church folk to support loyally this branch of our organization which is bringing in such a large amount of funds for the promulgation of our island mission work and other worthy enterprises. The screening of the Company's new film "Bountiful Harvest" was well received on the final Saturday night of the encampment.

Our health message was further emphasized in lectures delivered by Dr. R. V. Knight, and a cooking and fruit juice demonstration organized by Dorcas Welfare ladies.

Officers elected to serve the conference for the ensuing two years included: President, K. S. Parmenter; secretary-treasurer, O. H. Twist. Departmental Secretaries: MV and Temperance, F. W. Gifford; MV assistant secretary, R. H. Thomas; Home Missionary and Sabbath School, H. B. Christian; Radio and PR, M. M. Stewart; Publishing, E. J. Dustow; Publishing Assistant, G. T. Hedges; Book and Bible House manager, L. H. Allum.

Executive Committee: K. S. Parmenter, O. H. Twist, K. R. Low, W. A. Baines, M. M. Stewart, S. Harker, H. Robinson, A. Mee Lee, J. S. Porter.

Sincere expressions of appreciation were made to Pastor L. J. Kent, who has carried the responsibility of the Home Missionary and Sabbath School Departments for the past eleven years; and to Brother N. H. J. Smith of the Publishing Department, who has been with the Queensland Conference for three years. Many good wishes and prayers go with them in their future work.

This 55th Session of the Queensland Conference will be remembered as one of the most profitable and best-attended camps on record. For the smooth organization and good order of the convention much credit is due to the local president, Pastor Parmenter, the secretary, Brother O. H. Twist, and the camp superintendent, Pastor H. B. Christian.

May the keynote of the messages delivered, "revival in this time of the end," swell into the loud cry of the third angel's message of Revelation 14, so that soon "the church victorious may be the church at rest."

Karalundi Oasis Camp-meeting

D. J. MOWDAY

PR Secretary, West Australian Conference

Karalundi means "crystal water," and surely no more appropriate name could be chosen for this oasis in the desert of the Murchison.

With the aid of a mirror, Pastor V. J. Heise, the mission superintendent, showed us the clear, beautiful water flowing rapidly into the well floor. Simultaneously it was being pumped out onto soil that has everything else necessary for luxurious growth. Many say this seemingly inexhaustible supply of water flows underground from the Kimberleys, a distance of 800 to 1,000 miles.

The best preparation for an appreciation of Karalundi's crystal water is to travel the 500-odd miles from any direction to this centre. Four of us, with Pastor H. W. Hammond driving, travelled the distance from Perth. The wildflowers were beautiful, the song of birds enchanting, but the country just left us stunned with the question, How could anyone live here? Rocks, stunted trees, patches of spinifex, and enough red dust to change the colour of everything.

But what a change, what a miracle greets the eye at Karalundi—the place of crystal water! There is grass, and it is living green. The trees are bigger, with some beauty, the fruit hangs full and juicy from the orange and grapefruit trees, the cows graze on lush green pastures; and stretching off on contoured land, all kinds of vegetables stand alive and erect in the rich red soil. The people there are dark, soft-eyed, kind, and full of laughter. Here without any doubt is something of God's eternal plan. "The desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose." Surely no more wonderful appreciation of what Jesus means to the human family could be given than to describe Him as the "Living Water" whose streams fail not. Karalundi, oasis of crystal water in the desert dust bowl of the Murchison, is an illustration of what our land and our lives will become under the blessing and the guiding hand of God.

In the delightful setting I have just described, the third annual camp-meeting for the coloured people took place. The programme commenced on Thursday night, August 30, with an attendance of 250, and continued for three full days, climaxing on Sunday with a stirring, Spirit-filled sermon by Pastor A. D. Vaughan. At this service seventeen men and women stepped out to where Brother Vaughan was standing, so indicating their desire to be baptized. This was a very satisfying conclusion to the whole camp programme. It seemed that every song, every prayer, every talk over the period had moved toward this marvellous moment.

There are three A's worth noting by all of our "Record" readers. They are attendance, attention, and ability. Meetings commenced at 7 a.m. and ran through

until 9 p.m. At every meeting there was a full tent. On each of three days there were four or five meetings, yet everyone attended them all. Mothers with little babies were there; children, young people, parents, old men and women, came, stayed and enjoyed what they heard.

The second A—they were attentive. They listened to everything. There was no "post" preaching. The audience response was just the same from these people as from any other good, attentive Adventist group. They knew when to laugh or to look surprised.

Our third A—don't under-estimate the ability of these people. During Sabbath school, Pastor J. Cernik, headmaster at Karalundi, conducted a quiz, and again on the Sabbath afternoon another was given by Pastor Hammond. In both in-

LOVE—Sweet haven of the heart!

LOVE—The true enticing art!

LOVE—The crowning gift of all!

LOVE—Fair ransom of the fall!

LOVE—Personifying Him!

LOVE—Transcending everything!

J. R. W.

stances the answers came like a flash from the aboriginal children. The questions were not easy. Quotations from the Bible were given and the audience was asked to name the authors. I wondered how many of these questions our young people generally could answer.

The parents of the Karalundi Mission children, who had come mainly from Mullewa and Wiluna (where adult Adventist Mission establishments are located), were given the opportunity to see through the three school-rooms, the new woodwork building erected for the boys, and to view the children's work. The pupils were sitting quietly at their desks and the display was typical of work that might be seen in any school around Australia.

Beside the serious study of the three R's, the girls are taught cooking, dress-making, housekeeping, etc. The boys learn woodwork, welding, gardening, and are given many practical hints to be stored up and used in the future.

Karalundi is operated by Pastor V. J. Heise and his loyal band of associates: Pastor Cernik, headmaster; his assistant, Brother Martin Ward; Brother L. Robinson, maintenance manager; Sister F. Pratt, preceptress; Sister P. Aggett, matron. Those assisting and directing the parents are, at Wiluna, Pastor A. D. Vaughan, and at Mullewa, Brother H. Dodd. The results are very encouraging. It is obvious that the miracle of grace—

the transforming power of redemption—is central in this educational programme.

It was while going through one of the classrooms that I came across the following poem. It will readily be recognized as a revamp of a verse from the poem, "The Man From Snowy River." It was composed by Brother M. Ward and taught to the children.

"There was movement at the Mission, for the word had passed around

That the Karalundi camp would soon be on.

And with it bring fine stories, too, of the Christ who died for all.

And that includes the outback people, too.

So all the coloured workers from the stations near and far

Had gathered at the Mission overnight. For they all love to be together

Where the gospel is made known, And sing about the love of their own God."

While travelling to Karalundi I wondered what I would see and what my impressions would be. My thoughts were interrupted by Sister Pratt saying, "Yang goo alla malla goo." I asked her what this meant. She said, "I want to go back." By the look in her eye and the tone of her voice it was obvious she was homesick for those lovable dark children of the outback. Now having been to Karalundi and had my queries and questions answered, I find myself saying, "Yang goo alla malla goo." I am looking forward to another visit with these people.

Surely in "Yang goo alla malla goo" we have the echo of the Master's words "I will come again." As we let our imagination wander by faith into unseen realities, we see Jesus standing before the Father and saying, "I want to go back." One day soon He will come and gather His coloured children from the back of beyond, from the north, south, east, and west. With John we say, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

From Far Horizons

Comings and Goings at Singapore

From a family letter written by Miss M. Greive of the Youngberg Hospital, Singapore:

"At night we all went out to see Pastor and Mrs. W. L. Pascoe off. There was quite a big gathering and our friends were farewelled with great honour.

"There was a big crowd at the airport, and while we were waiting at the fence to see the BOAC take off with the Pascoes on board, I saw a beautiful car glide past and wondered who the V.I.P. could be. I took a closer look and immediately recognized Mr. Menzies and his wife. It was a real thrill to see him so close and for the first time. He left for London again on the same plane, so we stayed around until

we saw him drive back again. We also had a close-up of Lord Selkirk, the British High Commissioner for South-East Asia, so I felt I had had a very successful night.

"A young couple doing botanical or zoological research for the U.S. Government called here. They didn't know very much about Adventists until they met Pastor and Mrs. Horace Watts in the New Hebrides. Someone on the airstrip there told them the Adventists would look after them. They stayed six weeks with the Watts family and think they are wonderful people. This couple have since stayed with Adventists everywhere they have been, and have studied deeply into our message. They are just like ourselves.

"Pastor Uttley came in here on his way back from the General Conference, and Miss Marian Barlow and I entertained him last night. He preached in the little Johore church, besides taking the Friday morning worship at the division office and also the vesper service for the academy students. I believe he had them sitting on the edge of their chairs. After Sabbath we took the good pastor on the usual beat to Neal Road Buddhist restaurant and then for a walk through Chinatown.

"Miss Barlow will commence her fur-rough the middle of November."

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An Examined Example

ORRIS J. MILLS

Pastor, Atlantic Union College Church, U.S.A.

Some years ago a young Hindu in India found strange, mysterious stirrings within his heart as he contemplated advanced training in his chosen profession. Somehow, he felt unsettled in his religious convictions and he wanted to investigate further. He was weary of life and religion as he knew it. He was interested in something practical; something that worked. He thought, I shall go to a land of **Christianity** and behold its claim in action. I shall go to America.

By some strange circumstances he was directed to a Seventh-day Adventist college. "Here," he said, "I can get my degree and observe the practise of Christianity."

As he studied for his degree, he watched Christianity out of the corner of his eye. No one knew, not even his room-mate, the deep desires of his heart, the secret searchings of his soul.

Time passed rapidly, and before he realized it he was on his way home, back to heathenism. He had been disappointed. His heart had been stirred but his soul had not been satisfied with what his eyes had beheld.

That summer after graduation, that lad's room-mate found a new experience in his religion and he began to be stung with pangs of conscious for his past failures in witnessing to the Christian religion. The keenest rebuke of all was his permitting this Hindu lad to go back to his homeland without once making an appeal to him to accept Christ.

Finally, unable to stand it longer, this young man sat down and wrote this former roommate. He apologized for his

failure, testified to his faith, and in closing asked, "What do you think of Christ?"

Some weeks later a reply came from India. This non-Christian confessed the longings he had had in his heart and the search he had made to find the answer. He frankly acknowledged that he had been bitterly disappointed, concluding, "I think your Jesus is wonderful, but why are you Christians not more like Him?"

What a stirring testimony and what a challenging, stinging rebuke from a non-Christian whom we would seek to win to Him. "Why are not you Christians more like Him?" Has he not a right to ask us that question? The Scriptures admonish us again and again to walk even as He walked.

And what an example He has set for us! What a life was Jesus' as He lived to bless others! His one purpose was to serve, He came to seek and to save that which was lost. He came to save us from our sins. He did not come for what He could get personally for Himself, but for what He could give of Himself.

On one occasion when the disciples were arguing over the highest place, Jesus rebuked them by simply stating His mission: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many." Matt. 20: 28.

No wonder His life was filled with the Holy Spirit. No wonder His words and His life were with power. No wonder sinners had their hearts broken as they sobbed out their confession and wept out their gratitude. No wonder the self-righteous had their robes of pretended holiness torn from them as they stood, guilty and condemned, in the presence of infinite purity. No wonder they trembled lest the hidden iniquity of their lives be laid open in His presence to the gaze of the multitude. No wonder after each defeat in their attempt to entrap Christ, these pretenders, one by one, with bowed

heads and downcast eyes, stole away from Jesus.

What a life was Jesus' life and yet all that He was we may become. Of those who look for the coming of Jesus, the Bible says:

"Every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as He is pure." 1 John 3: 3.

"The Lord Jesus came to our world not to reveal what a God could do, but what a man could do, through faith in God's power."—S.D.A. Bible Commentary, Vol. VII, page 929.

That Hindu lad, deeply impressed as he studied the life of Jesus, had a right to ask, "Why are you Christians not like Him?"

"The world is watching to see what fruit is borne by professed Christians. It has a right to look for self-denial and self-sacrifice from those who believe advanced truth. It is watching, ready to criticize with keenness and severity our words and acts. Every one who acts a part in the work of God is weighed in the scales of human discernment. Impressions favourable or unfavourable to Bible religion are constantly being made on the minds of all with whom we have to do."—"Counsels to Parents and Teachers," page 324.

As our lives pass in review under the searching light of such counsel, how our hearts are wrung! How generally we give the lie to our profession and crucify the Son of God afresh and put Him to an open shame. Indeed, we must acknowledge our great need of the power of a higher, purer, nobler life. Our cry this day is, "Lord, show us the way." As we cry there comes ringing from the vaulted domes of heaven the voice of Jesus saying, "I am the way." Let us study the life of Jesus in spirit and in truth that we may follow the way and by our lives show our neighbours what kind of people they must become in order to be saved.—"Atlantic Union Gleaner."



These two young ladies, Miss Elizabeth Giles (left) and Miss Elaine Speers sailed on the "Orion" on September 19 for service at Poona, India, the headquarters of the Far Eastern Division. We wish these two girls much joy and happiness in their service for the Master in this overseas division.



UNTIL THE DAY BREAK

"Asleep in Jesus! Perfect rest."

GOODSELL. Brother Frank Goodsell of Sandgate, Qld., at the age of seventy-six years, passed away at the Princess Alexandra Hospital, Brisbane, on August 26, 1962, after a long illness. His patience and fortitude were an example to his many relatives and friends. At the funeral parlour the writer spoke encouraging words to those who came to pay their last respects. Our brother now sleeps in the Lutwyche cemetery until the resurrection morning. Sincere sympathy is extended to those who mourn his passing. G. Weslake.

SMITH. Wayne Douglas, infant son of Brother and Sister Ray Smith of Collinsvale, Tasmania, fell asleep at the tender age of twenty months, on August 6, 1962. Words of comfort were expressed in a service held in the historic Collinsvale church and later in the little churchyard on the hill, where Wayne was laid to rest with many of the early Adventist pioneers. With redoubled anticipation the sorrowing loved ones cherish the blessed hope of Christ's soon coming, when their little boy, now spared the heartaches of this life, will be theirs for eternity. E. B. Price.

WATSON. On September 14, 1962, our dear sister in Christ, Mary Susanna Watson, peacefully laid down the burdens of this life, at eighty-three years of age. Well-known in the Tooperang district of South Australia, Sister Watson and her husband had ten children, eight of whom now mourn their mother's passing, namely, Douglas, Celia, Violet, Zella, Fedora, Mavis, Daisy, and Jean. The majority of them follow in the spiritual footsteps of their mother and grandparents. Our sister loved her children, and although living a hard life, was kind, considerate, and unselfish in her devotion to them. A short service was held at the Murray Bridge church and at the graveside, where many relatives and friends came to pay their last respects to a grand old lady who died with her faith in Jesus. G. B. Helsby.

LAMPARD. Another of our pioneer members in Adelaide passed off the stage of action when Sister Hilda Lampard closed her eyes in death on September 15, 1962, aged seventy-nine years. Her mother accepted the Advent Message when Sister Lampard was a small girl, and she remembered the early camp meetings in Unley, one of which was attended by Mrs. E. G. White. She was widowed early in life, but her three children were present at the funeral, Dr. J. Lampard of Melbourne, Mrs. Drewer and Robert of Adelaide. Her brother, Pastor A. R. Barrett, was present with his sister, Miss S. G. Barrett, but another brother, Walter, was absent. Sister Lampard taught in the Sabbath school in the City church for almost thirty years, and was greatly appreciated as a Christian teacher and witness. Comfort was brought to the sorrowing loved ones in special services with the assistance of Pastors O. K. Anderson and J. H. Wade. We look forward in confidence to the soon return of Jesus. C. D. Judd.

JOHNSON. Samuel James Johnson, at the age of sixty-seven years, passed peacefully to his rest at the Kaikohe (N.Z.) hospital on September 11, 1962. After graduating from New Zealand Missionary College, he spent some years as a missionary in India. Later he returned to New Zealand and pioneered an extensive nursery business in Kaikohe. An active member of the local Garden and Camera Clubs, the Chamber of Commerce, and Businessmen's Association, his funeral service in the Presbyterian church, graciously lent for the occasion, was honoured by the presence of the mayor and the clergy of the town, as well as of a large number of prominent citizens. Our brother leaves a widow, two sons, and two daughters, who do not mourn as others who have no hope. They look for a happy reunion on the glorious resurrection morn.

F. Benham.

MITCHELL. After a brief illness, Mrs. Maud May Mitchell passed to her rest on August 1, 1962, aged seventy-eight years. Originally one of the esteemed Kringle family of Tasmania, Sister Mitchell came to Sydney and settled in Guildford, where she lived for many years. She was one of nature's sweet ladies, who loved both people and flowers. For years she took delight in decorating the church for the Sabbath services. Pastor E. Behrens was associated with the writer in passing on words of comfort to the sorrowing relatives and friends when we took our farewell and bade "Mother" good night till the morning.

W. J. Hawken.

Weddings



SHIELDS-BORGAS. Beautifully decorated, the old Avondale church, Cooranbong, N.S.W., was the setting for Graham Shields and Joan Borgas to solemnly pledge fidelity to each other in holy matrimony. They made the exchange of vows before God and in the presence of many relatives, friends, and well-wishers on September 9, 1962. After the ceremony the happy couple entertained their guests at the Sanitarium Health Food Company's reception room, where they shared their joy and received further good wishes. We believe God will bless these Christian young people as they establish their home in Wairoonga, and serve Him. A. C. Ball.

LANG-ROHWEDDER. September 6, in the first week of spring, was the day chosen by Frederick Charles Lang and Irma Anna Rohwedder to exchange nuptial vows. Fred is the son of Brother and Sister George Lang of Badgingarra, W.A., and Irma is the daughter of Pastor and Mrs. Hans Rohwedder of Germany. The bride was a picture of radiant beauty as she moved down the aisle of the Victoria Park church; while the floral decorations and the perfect spring day were all that could be desired as a setting for such a happy occasion. The young couple travelled from Victoria to Perth for the wedding. After the honeymoon they will return to Melbourne to continue in the Lord's service. We pray the Lord's blessing upon their united lives. H. W. Hammond.

A WARM WELCOME awaits you at Yandina church, Queensland, should you be visiting in this district.

WANTED. Christian lady to live-in and care for invalid lady, good home and wage. Mrs. K. Gellert, Berdella Park, Flynn's Beach, Port Macquarie, N.S.W.

TO LET. For holiday period, December 24 to January 15, fully furnished home in Mt. Gambier. Apply "Holiday," Box 524, Mt. Gambier, S.A.

YOUNG WOMAN requires self-contained bed-sitting-room in Sydney, reasonable rate, close transport. 3 Seaview Avenue, Port Macquarie.

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.

SURFERS' PARADISE, QLD. Ideal winter climate, central position, holiday flats 3-6 persons, from 8 guineas, May to November. "Palm Court," Thornton St., Surfers' Paradise.

SACRED ORGAN RECORDING 7-in. E.P. (17/- posted) now available from Organist, Tom Mitchell, 3 Rupert Street, Asquith, N.S.W. Also Children's Singalong with Roy Naden Singers, 12-in. L.P.

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.

FAMILY MAN, S.D.A., seeks employment in Eastern states of Australia, anything considered. Good references, keen worker. Will be leaving Auckland, New Zealand, to reside permanently in Australia, December 16, 1962. Reply: Mr. W. D. Bailey, C/- Sanitarium Health Food Co., Box 9, Royal Oak, Auckland, N.Z.

ADVENTIST VISITORS TO PERTH
Should any of our church members wish to take advantage of the travel concessions to visit Perth during the period of the Empire Games in this city, they are reminded that the Conference campground will be available to campers. Cabins, tent sites with electric light, hot showers, and septic toilets available at a reasonable charge. Please write to the Conference secretary, 48 Havelock Street, Perth, W.A., for details.

ADVERTISERS PLEASE NOTE! All advertisements should be sent to the editor at 148 Fox Valley Road, Wahroonga, 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.

BREVITIES

Five Sydney Sanitarium and Hospital graduates of 1961 graduated again on September 19, this time from the Women's Hospital, Crown Street, Sydney. We are happy that Misses Linnae Enberg, Frances Chambers, Leila Smythe, Violet Jackson, and Wilma Armstrong now have their second certificate and higher nursing qualifications. Wilma gained top marks for the class in the internal examinations set by the doctors and was awarded the Charles Ley Memorial Prize.

Writing of his appointment as president of the Northern European Division, Pastor E. E. Roenfelt says he and his wife are booked to leave New York City on November 3 and expect to be in London a week later. As it is eight years since they left Australia, their leave of absence is now due, but on account of the transfer, Pastor and Mrs. Roenfelt do not know at present if or when they will be able to take this leave. "Naturally," Pastor Roenfelt concludes, "we are very desirous of seeing again our loved ones in Australia, but it seems as though our visit there will have to be deferred for some time."

On September 6, the Sanitarium Health Food Company opened an ultra-modern shop in the building they purchased some time ago in Hunter Street, Newcastle, N.S.W., the main street of the city. On the first day 1,500 customers were served, and since then patronage has continued on a high level. Consisting of a fruit juice bar of twelve varieties and a self-service section, the shop is supervised by Brother Stan Watson, who has two assistants. They conduct business under "Potter's Clock," on which for generations the local citizens have depended for the correct time.

Bibles Brought Excitement

Brother B. H. Townend, headmaster at the Vatuvonu central school in Fiji, expresses thanks to all our readers who participated in the good response to their appeal for papers and books and especially Bibles. "All of our pupils now have Bibles of their own," Brother Townend reports, adding, "and we have some to pass on to another district school along the coast."

Unfortunately, some of the parcels and bundles had lost the addresses of the senders by the time they reached Vatuvonu, and so the recipients are unable to send them personal thanks. Therefore Brother Townend here expresses sincere and deep appreciation to all of these, saying, "I would not like them to think we are ungrateful. That idea would have been instantly dispelled had they seen the joy and excitement with which the boys and girls received their Bibles, and the loving care they exercise in their use of them every day."

Spacemen or the Bible

(Because of tape recordings that unfortunately have been played in our church gatherings in this division recently, giving information that is not authoritative and is without denominational backing, we feel that this article by Pastor T. Carcich, Vice-president for North American Division, is timely.—Editor.)

Some individuals claim they have seen and talked with mysterious spacemen who supposedly alighted on earth from other worlds, in equally mysterious "spaceships" and "flying saucers." Occasionally the purported visitants are credited with startling statements regarding Christ's return and what Adventists should do about it. Some even claim to have recorded the shadowy experience on film and tape.

Now it is not our purpose to dispute with those making such claims. We know it to be a fact that men do see strange things when under the control of strong drink, over-wrought imagination, or satanic influences.

Religious hysteria and strong delusions have been known to affect the minds of those who know God's truth but do not obey it. In the words of Paul, they are susceptible to "lying wonders," "all deceiverliness" and "strong delusion, that they might believe a lie." 2 Thess. 2: 9-11.

God has warned that "many will be confronted by the spirits of devils personating beloved relatives or friends, and declaring the most dangerous heresies. These visitants will appeal to our tenderest sympathies, and will work miracles to sustain their pretensions. We must be prepared to withstand them with the Bible truth that the dead know not anything, and that they who thus appear are the spirits of devils."—"Great Controversy," page 560.

This much we know to be true. God does not need spooky spacemen to instruct His church regarding the return of Christ. Whether spacemen or not, they do not speak for God. God speaks to His church through another means—the Bible.

The Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy volumes contain all that the Seventh-day Adventist Church needs to know regarding salvation and the return of our Lord. Let Adventists spend more time reading these volumes rather than conjecturing on the existence of spacemen. God calls upon His people to reject all manifestations of "familiar spirits," and "... wizards that peep, and that mutter." Isa. 8: 19.

INVISIBLE CONFLICT REAL

"We do not understand as we should the great conflict going on between invisible agencies, the controversy between loyal and disloyal angels. Over every man, good and evil angels strive. This is no make-believe conflict. It is not mimic battles in which we are engaged. We have to meet most powerful adversaries, and it rests with us to determine which shall win."—"Testimonies," Vol. 7, page 213.

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We know for a certainty that Christ will not appear secretly to any one place or group, for He said, "Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, He is in the desert; . . . believe it not." Matt. 24: 26.

Likewise, Christ will not appear in any spaceship or flying saucer, "for as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." Verse 27.

Our Lord's return will be so catastrophic and earth-shaking in nature that all the world will know when it takes place. Said the Apostle John: "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him." Rev. 1: 7. "And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places." Rev. 6: 14.

On this earth a people are now preparing to meet their Lord. The necessary preparation is stated by John in the following words: "Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." Rev. 22: 24.

Therefore, let us place our supreme trust in the "more sure Word of prophecy"—2 Peter 1: 19—and not in alleged spacemen. — "Central Union Reaper," U.S.A.