

"AUSTRALIA FOR CHRIST."

The Real Australian

Organ of the Bush Church Aid Society for Australia and Tasmania.

No. 33.

MARCH 16, 1929.

1/6 per annum (post free)

THE BUSH CHURCH AID SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA AND TASMANIA.

Headquarters Office:

Diocesan Church House, George Street, Sydney.

Telephone: M-3164.

Cable Address: "Chaplaincy, Sydney."

President: Right Reverend Bishop John D. LANGLEY, D.D.

Hon. Clerical Secretary: Rev. Canon W. L. LANGLEY.

Hon. Treasurer: T. S. HOLT, Esq.

Victorian Hon. Treas.: G. H. DOWNER, Esq.

Victorian Hon. Sec.: Rev. A. P. CHASE, Williams Road, Toorak.

South Australian Hon. Secretary: Rev. R. H. FULFORD, Holy Trinity Rectory, Adelaide.

Organising Secretary of B.C.A.: Rev. S. J. KIRKBY, B.A., Church House, George Street, Sydney.

Victorian Deputation Secretary: Rev. K. B. J. SMITH, St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne

EDITORIAL.

In a recent issue of "The Real Australian," two printer's errors were allowed to slip into the pages. We managed to let "furtherance" (in capitals, too!) appear in a form not recognised by any self-respecting dictionary. And how those "capitals" advertised our shortcomings!! Then we passed "fire" as a transcript for "flu," and thus managed to produce in our Croajingolong Mission area during wintry months of June the startling phenomenon of a raging conflagration devastating the whole countryside. The Editor dare only murmur, "Mea culpa, mea gravissima culpa!"

IN MEMORIAM.

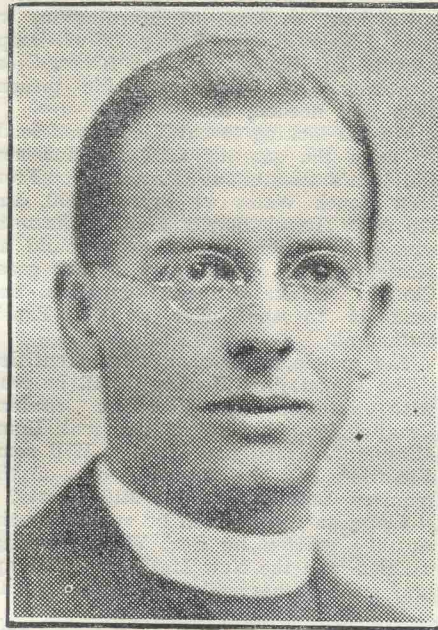
The sudden passing "Homeward" of his Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne came as a sad shock to all. His Grace from the inception of his episcopate had revealed himself as a good friend of the B.C.A. Society, and more than once had helped with wise counsel. At our first big Rally in Melbourne he acted as Chairman, and thereat identified himself with our work by enrolling as a subscriber and supporter. His support was most valuable, especially in the matter of leave of absence freely given to any men in his diocese volunteering for B.C.A. fields. Archbishop Lees will be missed, and the loss of those cheering, stimulating, spiri-

tual messages which marked his ministry will be sorely felt. We tender our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Harrington Lees in her sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM OF REGINALD JAMES TUCK,

Who Died in Christ, December 26, 1928.

Surely the brotherhood of the Church on earth is the poorer through the tragically sudden "Home Call" of Reginald James Tuck. A sore blow it has been, and in the bafflement of faith, and in



The late Rev. R. J. Tuck

the perplexity of sorrow, our hearts cry out—Why? But the purposes of God we know not now, but through His love and providence we shall know hereafter. Safe in His keeping we leave our friend and brother; yet do we thank Him for all that his brief life meant to us who knew him.

The memories that we shall ever hold of Reg. Tuck are wistful indeed. The writer first met him in England early in 1924. The impression then made will never be forgotten. An alert, keen-eyed young man, with a particularly engaging smile, who for some time had served in that great organisation, the Church Army, had realised the Call of God to work overseas. The claims of Australia were upon him; and so it was with no small pleasure

that towards the end of that year one welcomed him to our shores and to the work of the B.C.A.

Within a short time he became a student in training in Moore Theological College. Of his life and influence there others can write more fully, but the evidences of his effective witness for Christ and of the reality of his spiritual work were manifest throughout. He showed no mean powers in debate and sport as well, and in the end successfully passed his examinations.

During his College course he undertook work as a Catechist in the Parish of Wahroonga, under the Rectorship of the Rev. Stephen Taylor. There was something unique about his service there. It commenced within a few days of his arrival in Australia, and continued without intermission in the same parish until the completion of his diaconate, when he was ready to proceed to a Bush Church Aid field. The parish that welcomed him to Australia was the parish that farewelled him, and sent him forth to do the big work for God out-back. That early ministry at Wahroonga proved singularly rich in spiritual blessing. We know of much young life in that parish definitely brought into the joy of the Lord and grafted into the fellowship of Christ's Church. Many there will rise up and call him blessed.

His work in his Mission district, Wer-rimul, in the Diocese of St. Arnaud, Victoria, has been too brief. It represented a real challenge to him—a big area of mallee scrub country not long opened up for wheat farming with scattered selectors in pioneer stage of life, all of whom were suffering the loss and depression of a drought year. Yet was the work congenial. In a letter he once designated the district as "Little England." He found that many of the selectors were British migrants. In this he had a wonderful approach to them. He was one of them, and a brother by birth and by faith. That his ministry was telling among them his Bishop, perhaps, is the best witness. The last issue of "The St. Arnaud Churchman" contained the Bishop's impressions of his first Confirmation visit to the district. The earnestness as well as the number of confirmees, their spiritual interest, their desire to serve God, were all marks of a ministry true to the Word of God and the high ideals of our Church. His work was not without many difficulties. We call to mind a racy and captivating address which he gave in April last to a large audience of B.C.A. friends at the

Chapter House, Melbourne. It rang with spiritual earnestness, yet underneath it was an element that showed that the ministry at Werrimul placed great strain on physique and patience, and called for tremendous faith and hope. It was here that those qualities of character that marked him from earlier days began to show themselves. There was a fine aggressiveness about him. Sometimes it was a little pronounced, but it was melting with time and the boldness of the flesh was being transformed into a boldness of the Spirit. There was a downrightness of conviction that manifested itself in his sermons and messages. Evangelicalism was not to him a set of opinions to be changed by whim, but clear-cut truth with the authority of God behind it. He delighted to expound it and to stand up for it. And then there was withal a willingness to learn and to be led. One letter of his will always be treasured; passion, indignation, protest were its terms. After its dispatch other views occurred to his mind, and away went a following telegram, imploring the recipient to return the letter unopened. The telegram came too late to fulfil its purpose, but the incident proved to be fruitful in happy understanding, and his next letter showed a beautiful, manly, teachable spirit, effective in cementing more firmly a fellowship ever to be cherished.

Words cannot fully appraise human life and action. Yet is this little tribute of affectionate memory penned. And while remembering him as called away from us, we think of his parents who will sorrow in loneliness in England for one whose face they shall behold in the flesh no more. To them deep sympathy will be extended, also to those here with whom he had become linked by the tender ties of affection and deep regard. May God the Consolator comfort them in their sorrow!

And is that strong young life ended? Will all that promise of useful service remain unrealised, because of the tragic accident? Are we left with such dreary conclusions? We turn to the heartening Word of God: "His servants shall serve Him" (Rev. xxii., 3). Life and service are not ended. In that wonderful Presence the best things in the life of Reginald James Tuck are now being used as they could never be used on earth. He is "with Christ." So above the dirge of our "Miserere" triumphs the strain of our "Te Deum." Our hearts are lifted up, and we can thankfully say, "We praise Thee, O God!"—S.J.K.

R. J. TUCK.

His was a radiant face,
A heart afire with love,
And, gifted with God's grace,
A life of power did prove.
Christ was his all in all,
The goal of his straight race;
His life had one clear call,
And doubt had ne'er a place.
So to the great "Out-back"
Of withering scrub and sand,
To the lone mallee track,
Amid our own bushland,

He went, with ardent love
And vision wondrous clear,
To lonely ones who strove
With courage year by year.
That ministry so brief
Inspires our hearts to praise;
Its splendour dazzles grief—
The splendour of God's ways.
—E. A. T.

VICTORIAN NOTES.

During the month of February, our Victorian Deputation Secretary had the opportunity of visiting B.C.A. Mission areas in Eyre's Peninsula and Far West in the Diocese of Willochra in South Australia. This visit should prove most fruitful, and give an added attractiveness to the B.C.A. propaganda in our State.

The Annual Rally of the Society in Victoria has been fixed for Tuesday, April 30. The programme is now being worked out in its details, and a great meeting with addresses of real interest may be anticipated. We expect to see St. Paul's Chapter House quite full. Please watch for further particulars. Sir Alexander Peacock will take the chair.

To Rev. G. Cox, of Mornington, we give hearty thanks for gifts of lamps sent to our Church at Cann River, Croajingolong. A most acceptable present this, and needed, too.

We are looking to our Victorian friends to raise the sum of £200 for our new Children's Hostel at Mungindi. From New South Wales we expect £400, and from the Hostel district £200. The total sum of £800 will enable us to build an Hostel worthy of the work of our great Church. Make a special donation, and send it to the office at St. Paul's Cathedral.

The article in another column entitled "The Ministry of Healing" will be read with interest by Victorian readers. Croajingolong is one of the real Home Mission areas in the State. Will some Victorian help by donating one of the required **Emergency First Aid Chests**?

Victorian readers will be stirred by the message written by Rev. W. I. Fleming, entitled "In the New Mallee." The appeal made is earnestly commended to all as worthy of unstinted support.

Ceduna Hospital work has always been generously supported by our friends in Victoria. We ask them to post a gift for the Sale of Work arranged by our B.C.A. Nursing Sisters at the Hospital. The gift should be forwarded at once **by post** to Sister Elliott, The Hospital, Ceduna, via West Coast, South Australia.

THE NEW B.C.A. HOSTEL AT MUNGINDI.

Increasing Support.

The Mungindi Hostel will be (D.V.) an achievement for 1929. In last issue we outlined the need. Further investigation has emphasised that need. Our Sisters' Van has gone through much of the back-country to be served by the Hostel, and it is clear that a great field of service is open to us. There are many children there, even in Queensland, who could

come to the Hostel. Their parents would welcome the establishment of such a Home. Moreover, a regular primary education would thus be available to the little ones. That is the problem which so many parents out-back have to face—and the Hostel offers a solution.

And what a help to Christian religion the Hostel brings! It stands as a witness for Christ before the world. People can see in such an activity a tangible visible proof that the Church is doing her Master's work. The Hostel also affords us a priceless opportunity of influencing young life for good. We have the children in our care for three or more years. We can bring them up in the Love of God and in the keeping of His Commandments. We link them on to the Church, and teach them the worth of prayer and worship. **A Hostel is one of the best sermons that can be preached**—a sermon that is not heard to-day and then forgotten, but one that lives on in a constant stream of Christian influence affecting successive generations of little people.

Surely our Mungindi Hostel needs no recommending. But it needs building. Our estimates are that £800 will be wanted for a nucleus set of rooms, with the required sleeping-out verandahs. We must build in Queensland fashion—upon piles 8 to 10 ft. above the surface of the ground. A real Australian Home it thus will be.

We must build free of debt. That, we believe, is in keeping with God's way. And it is best for the proper management of our work. No crippling debt should be allowed to hamper the progress of such work.

£800 is the sum required, and at present we have just on £150 in hand. Surely we shall receive the balance of £650 by the month of June, when we would like to start building operations. God's Word encourages us to ask our people for the full amount. "Ask, and ye shall have," is a command and a promise wider in its implications than we are sometimes prepared to admit. Frankly and unhesitatingly we ask. We ask our friends to help us. As a suggestion, we offer the following: That our B.C.A. supporters in N.S.W. raise £400; those in Victoria, £200; and that friends of the movement in the Mungindi area furnish the remaining £200. This we are putting into practical plan. Let us hasten to materialise it.

Since the work concerns children so much, it occurs to us that Sunday Schools, Church Schools, Young People's Guilds, or even separate families may like to share therein. We put before them a definite objective. As mentioned above, the Hostel will be erected on 10 ft. piles, solid and straight. Each pile will cost about £2 in the cutting and placing. About forty will be required. **Who, then, among the Schools, Guilds, or families, or other organisations would like to buy a pile?** Send us a donation of £2, and we shall gladly allocate it to that purpose. Thus the foundations of the building will be assured, and there is happy sentiment in the idea that such foundations for a Home for young people

have been provided by young people. On its part, the B.C.A. promises to send to all donors of a pile a nice picture of the completed building. Who will be the first to take up this challenge?

Let it also be said that the five nucleus rooms will cost about £80 each, and the four sleep-out verandahs £60 each. Here is a chance for some friend to make a larger donation. Give a room or a verandah. We would suggest it as a memorial or thankoffering.

So runs our plan. We have prayed over it, and ask others to pray. Some have given, both in New South Wales and Victoria. Will others give, too, and that quickly. The work is worth while for the Kingdom of Heaven's sake. The building will be to God's glory.

Grateful acknowledgment will be made to all gifts sent to—

Rev. S. J. Kirkby, B.A.,
Organising Missioner,
St. Andrew's Cathedral,
George Street, Sydney.

Or to—

Rev. K. B. J. Smith,
Victorian Deputationist,
St. Paul's Cathedral,
Swanston Street, Melbourne.

POSTS AND RAILS.

Your subscription to this paper (when due) will be welcomed. A little slip, if inserted in your copy, may be taken as a courteous reminder from us. Send stamps or postal note for 1/6. Thank you!

* * *

St. Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney, greatly helped us. The boys of the Cathedral Choir handed to the Organising Missioner a donation of £5 through Mrs. Lawson. A great and cheering gift this. The men, not wishing to be eclipsed, covered the gift with another £5. That's the right spirit, and it marvellously helps us. Then the Cathedral Association arranged that their Christmas meeting should take the form of a Grocery Tea. A great pile of goods came to hand, besides donations to cover freight. We record our deepest thanks to all, and not the least to Mr. J. Williams, the Cathedral Verger.

* * *

To some anonymous donors who posted gifts we make grateful acknowledgments: "Wollerang," Darling Point, who sent £1 to our Christmas Fund. The gift was marked "In memory of Victor."

"S.A.W.," for £1 for same object.

"A Friend" in Sydney, who sent 5/- to the Mungindi Hostel Fund.

To an unknown giver, who handed 10/- to the Organising Missioner in St. Andrew's Cathedral grounds.

Another unknown friend, who left on our office table 10/- enclosed in an envelope.

* * *

Mrs. F. J. Marshall, of Christ Church, Bexley Parish, always brings cheer to us. Her collecting book, with its total showing the "pounds" in double figures, is an indication of what faithful regular calling at homes effects. Our deepest thanks to her, as well to those on her list.

Mrs. Watling, Gladesville, is another whose work brings blessing to the B.C.A. The gifts which her circle of friends make always reaches a substantial figure.

* * *

We lost one of our best representatives through the resignation of Miss M. Lamont, of St. Clement's, Marrickville. As leader of a B.C.A. Circle, she has been responsible for many efforts on our behalf, as well has she given constant attention to our Bark Huts. Our thanks to her, and good wishes.

* * *

The Ladies' Guild of St. Mark's, Brighton-le-Sands (Rockdale Parish) must be thanked for a successful Grocery Tea. A fine supply of requirements for the Hostel were brought in. In the same parish, Mrs. Symons organised a Tennis Afternoon on behalf of B.C.A. work. A fine crowd was present, and we had excellent opportunity of meeting all the players, telling them of the work for God out-back. Thanks to our kind friends for the solid help!

To readers who wish to hear of a private convalescent home, we can confidently recommend "Teurong," Campbell Street, Eastwood, N.S.W., conducted by Sister Harvey, A.T.N.A. ('Phone: Ryde 663.) Mrs. Harvey is the widow of the late Rev. F. W. Harvey, whose work at Wilcannia under the B.C.A. will ever be held in remembrance.

The closing quarter of 1928 was marked by a record number of efforts for our B.C.A. work.

* * *

In St. Luke's, Mosman, Parish, the Women's Guild held a successful Grocery Afternoon. To Mrs. Noble and friends we give best thanks. In the same parish, Mrs. P. Barker arranged an American Tea, which not only meant a profitable sale of articles on our behalf, but also a useful opportunity for making many friends for the B.C.A. By the way, this parish stands solidly behind our Society.

* * *

Two gramophones, together with records, have been presented to us this quarter for use in our work. These are great acquisitions, and we warmly appreciate them. Our best thanks go to the respective donors—Mrs. Coote, of Woodford, and Sister Reynolds' friend, of Drum-moynce.

* * *

All readers will take note of the opportunity presented of helping the Hospital work at Ceduna. Read the last paragraph of the article entitled "The Ministry of Healing." Send a suitable gift for the Sisters' Sale of Work. Send it at once, and by post, please.

* * *

April is one of our box opening months. Will all the representatives in the various parishes open all Bark Huts and see that the contents are forwarded to our office. Other Bark Hut holders are invited to open same themselves, and send a postal

note for the amount to us. We shall gladly send a receipt, also a new gum label for re-sealing the box.

THE BOGS IN BOGGABILLA.

A great place is Boggabilla, even though some well-informed Australians do not know where it is. Perth they know, Canberra they have visited, and even Darwin they have heard of. But Boggabilla!! Well, exclamation marks and question marks alone express their ideas about the place.

Nevertheless, all Australians, especially B.C.A. friends, should know somewhat of Boggabilla. It is situated close to the far Queensland border, and in what is called the North-West area of New South Wales, about 500 miles from Sydney. Grazing is the occupation of the folk on the land, and the township serves as a centre for them. Several other small communities are found in this wide-spreading area. Boggabilla is real Australian, with the railway yet to reach it.

Our Church is at this outpost, and now the B.C.A., at the call of the diocese, has one of its padres in charge. The work is "tough," and Rev. Tom Jones, who has gone there, is facing great difficulties. We want our people to think of Boggabilla, and to place it on their prayer-map. The following article from Mr. Jones' pen we commend to our readers. Even his closing appeal must not be forgotten:—

"Melbourne, Sydney, Armidale, Goondiwindi—Boggabilla. Such, in a nutshell, is the story of my journey to the famous black soil country of New South Wales. The last stage, from Warwick to Goondiwindi, provided me with an unforgettable introduction to the Queensland Government Railways. We did the distance—125 miles—in the record time of 11½ hours. (Victoria's rail wizard, Mr. Clapp, must look to his laurels!) As a result, I had the pleasant experience of rooting round the last mentioned township at 2 a.m. looking for a bed.

"Next day, February 9, I duly arrived at Boggabilla. A daylight inspection showed that all the marks of a severe drought were in evidence. Grass was conspicuous by its absence, and cattle seemed hardly able to muster sufficient strength to walk for feed. There had been no rain for twelve months, and the outlook was becoming more serious every day. At Inglewood, there were twenty or more cows and calves lying dead or dying about the station. It was truly a pitiful sight. But during my first week here we rejoiced to see and hear the rain; we received some 5 ins. of that precious gift. What a transformation that rain wrought! The cattle simply revelled in the rich green carpet of grass that sprang up in a few days; the men and women were happy smiles, where before had been worried and anxious looks. Then I also discovered why the 'town' was named Boggabilla. It was mud to the right of us, mud to the left of us, and good, juicy, affectionate mud all around us.

"As to the people of this district, they are real open-hearted folk. I was first

greeted with a certain amount of wonder—kiddies called mother to the door to see the 'new parson' when I passed. But they are really pleased to see the 'parson' when he calls, and to feel that in him they have a friend and a brother.

"Our most urgent need at present is a new car. The present Ford has definitely gone on the retired list, and no persuasion of ours can alter his (or her) decision. Unfortunately, we are also the unhappy possessors of a debt to the amount of some £160, and we therefore cannot yet see our way clear to purchase a car. As the parish includes six centres and covers a big area, which needs visiting, a car is a very necessary article, and we are trusting that He in Whose service we stand will, in His own way, enable us to solve our difficulty."

A UNIQUE MINISTRY.

Where else in Australia is such a ministry being undertaken? A Bush Deaconess and a Chevrolet car, both at work in the remotest parts of one of our great States—the West Darling area in New South Wales. It is an area with no railways, with tiny townships far apart, with scattered selections and stations miles distant from each other, and tracks which too often hinder rather than help progress. Yet in such an area one of the B.C.A. Deaconesses is at work. Sister Agnes and her story carries appeal to all hearts. Here is a page therefrom:—

"On November 24 last I took charge of the new Chevrolet, and commenced my long journey from Sydney to Wilcannia. Since that time the car has taken me 4,700 miles in all, and still there are many homes in my 'parish' which have not yet been visited. The heat and dust have been very trying, and we haven't had rain for twelve months. To drive along and see great sand hills standing up before one, or dry creeks silted up, makes one's heart faint, especially when one is alone; or to pass a rather awful looking 'tramp' and then get a puncture just two miles ahead of him, and because the 'jack' will not act as it should, one has to dig a hole under the wheel to get the 'spare' on, at the same time picturing in one's mind the 'tramp' getting closer and the possibility of one's car being taken by him. These are not the most pleasing sensations. But so far nothing dreadful has happened. God is good, and just at the right time some friendly motorist comes along. Shall I tell of one long trip alone?

"Leaving Menindie at 6 a.m. about December 17, I drove to Broken Hill—72 miles—and did not pass a single person on the road. I spent the rest of the day and night at 'the Hill,' visiting 'Mickie,' a little patient of mine, who is still in hospital. Next morning at 6.30 I left for Milparinka, 190 miles north. All went well until I reached Iduna; there two very bad dry creeks had to be crossed. A lorry driver waited on the bank of the creek to see if my 'Chev.' could do it. It did, and when he followed me, his lorry got stuck in the sand. The next creek was heavier sand, and thus was harder. The mailman had

been trying to get across this for several hours, but without success. He was digging a track for his car, but just as he dug the sand out the wind would blow it in again. I pulled up a quarter of a mile back to see the best place to cross. My heart sank when I saw the great stretch of heavy sand. The mail driver looked at me, and said: 'It's all bad, Sister; there is no best place. Put your car into second, and go for your life.' I did. To my great joy, I got through without being stuck. But pride comes before a fall. Cobham sand-hills had yet to be crossed, and there I stuck for two hours alone and couldn't get backward or forward. The shovel came in very handy, but it isn't easy shovelling sand in December heat. But at last, with the aid of several corn sacks and the boards of the box of toys I was taking to Tibooburra, I succeeded in getting out, and went on my way rejoicing, but very tired. 9.30 p.m. found me at Milparinka, where kind friends gave me supper and a comfortable bed.

"On Christmas Eve we had a wonderful Christmas Tree with the toys sent out by the B.C.A. friends. It fills one's heart with joy and thankfulness to be able to minister to lonely women in isolated places—places where the mail car never calls. I am deeply grateful to all those who have in any way helped to buy and support the car. 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto Me.'"

"The Real Australian" commends this vivid story of a living ministry to all readers. One thing we desire to add. Sister Agnes is in need of some special accessories for her car. The stock tools, etc., given in with any car are never worth much. She needs something more efficient. Here is a list of her pressing needs. Any item in the list can be purchased at a reasonable price, and would make a fine personal gift:—

A good tyre pump (price, £1/5/-).

A sun visor—to kill glare of plains (£1/10/-).

A lifting jack (£2). Her present possession wouldn't lift an empty wheelbarrow.

A spare tyre (£4/10/-).

A spare tube (£1/5/-).

A spot light for night travel in bush (£2/5/-).

These things will be wonderfully useful for the furtherance of the Gospel. Write to our office and tell us what you would like to give.

IN THE NEW MALLEE.

Once the populous haunt of the kangaroo, emu, mallee fowl, and all manner of bird and animal life, and the happy hunting ground of the aboriginal, the Far North-West corner of Victoria is now the scene of the strenuous swinging of the axe, the glare of "big burns" preceding the advent of the plough and planter of the newly settled wheat farmers—many native-born Australians (and these usually returned "Diggers"); others, newcomers from the Old Land.

Drought has dogged them each of the few years they have been here, and all

are heavily in debt. Beneath the burden of these continued drought years, the weary backs and hearts of these pioneers of the out-back are bent as they look with longing eyes for the "good years" still to come. These people—women and children included—are paying the price of the development of this great land of ours. They have a right to look to their fellow citizens, who are sharing in the benefits accruing from their lonely labours, to help them maintain the work of the Church and to ensure that no child in this "White Australia" shall grow up in the darkness of heathenism.

It was as the representative of you readers of "The Real Australian" that the late Rev. R. J. Tuck was ministering the "Word and Sacraments" in the County of Millewa. In the short time of his ministry here, he made a lasting impression on the lives of the people, and his memory is precious in their hearts. The car which he undertook to purchase with your aid has done—and is still doing—yeoman service for the Kingdom of our God. But there is still £53 owing to the agents. The people here, out of their scanty cash, are paying the rather heavy running expenses, and are looking forward to the time when they can see the cherished ideal of Mr. Tuck—the erection of a House of God—brought to fruition. This, they feel, will be a fitting memorial to his great work. The Church will have to be built of local materials, and with volunteer labour; otherwise it cannot be for many years. But first this debt of £53 must be lifted. Will you help us? Our people have the will, but not the power to do it.

The car is an absolute necessity; the distances to be covered demand it. Really, we could do with another car and a man to use it. Will you come, or make it possible for someone else to do so? "Go ye" . . . "to the Jew (their own countrymen) first."

At present we have not a single Church in the whole area, no House of God with its constant witness, and to which they can turn for comfort and cheer. On the other hand, neither have we any "pubs." Which is going to be the first? The existing debt must be lifted before we can begin building.

If any Church in the city is putting in new furnishings and can offer us the ones they are discarding, we shall be glad to hear from you. We have not even Communion vessels and linen—except an old Chalice. Will you see what can be done?

W. I. FLEMING.

THE B.C.A. AEROPLANE.

This daring work still continues, and Mr. Daniels makes regular flights to townships and homes. Folks are beginning to realise that a cleared landing-ground is necessary if they wish for a visit from the 'plane, and some are preparing same. One thing is clear—the aeroplane as a means of ministry has come to stay. Mr. Daniels has put Australia upon the map in respect of aviation and the work of the Church.

The 'plane presents a fine chance to

some generous soul. A set of ear-phones (costing £5) is needed, in order that a passenger may speak to the pilot (perhaps to tell him when he has had enough of travelling at 80 miles per hour at a 4,000 ft. elevation!) or the pilot to the passenger. Mr. Daniels would welcome such a gift. Write to the Organising Missioner about it.

OUR CHRISTMAS TREE EFFORT.

Greater than ever was the response of our people to our Christmas Appeal, and greater than ever was the quantity of gifts sent out. It is impossible in space available to enumerate the donations, also to give a list of centres where the Christmas Trees were held. We publish some extracts from letters received, which show what a wonderful season it was.

The Gospel of Bethlehem in a Black's Camp.

The Christmas Day Service was held at 3.30 p.m. under the welcome shade of the trees nearby the school. Forms and the baby organ were placed in readiness. One of the old men asked might he repeat some few words he had prepared before the service opened, the theme of which was that all his people should stand together in the fight against evil, and take for their motto, "Christ for Burra Bee Dee."

The children then stood and repeated the Christmas message (St. Luke ii., 10-11, and St. John iii., 16), after which some special Christmas carols were sung. All stood or sat quietly, and reverently listened as the message was read and explained of the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ into the world to be the Saviour of all people.

The previous day a pine tree had been selected, and on our arrival early next morning we found it securely fastened in the centre of the room, which was decorated within and without with greenery. Six or seven of the men were waiting to see if they could give any further assistance. It was good to see their interest, and very soon they were happily decorating the room and Tree with coloured streamers, etc. When the work was completed, all were asked to leave and return later, when they would find their Tree a very fruitful one. It just made us wish that each one of you and the many others who shared in so generously providing the beautiful gifts and garments could have had the pleasure of hanging them on that Tree. It was a truly wonderful sight, and as all gathered around it later we could truly give thanks to our great God Who, through His wonderful love, had given us Christmas. And how truly happy these dark folk were!—124 present—a few prevented owing to sickness, otherwise no one absent. Before the removal of a gift the Doxology was sung, and then to all kind friends was voiced a hearty "Thank you!"

We know you would have enjoyed to see later all seated outside admiring their gifts, and the quick adornment of neck-lets, ties, etc.—little ones clasping their toys, balls, books, etc.; little mouths busy with sweets; lads happy with mouth or-

gans, knives, etc.; and then the busy helpers handing round syrup. How those kerosene tins of raspberry disappeared, as did also plates of cakes and tarts! We were greatly helped by a man and his wife coming forward at the close to say that they, and two or three young fellows, would see to all being tidied up next day.

In closing, we wish you all a very happy New Year. Again thank you, and also for the good box of gifts which we have to carry with us as we go on to outlying camps.

THE MINISTRY OF HEALING.

Much of the Nursing work carried on now for some years by the B.C.A. has been associated with the Hospitals under our care. We have been glad to think that in this ministry of the Good Samaritan we have been able to give to suffering folk all the comfort of a bright ward and a soft bed. But one piece of our Nursing work for which we are responsible has no relation to any hospital. We refer to the Bush Dispensary and Nursing Centre at Croajingolong. There our Nurses in their succession have nobly carried on under circumstances of great difficulty. For a time one of them lived in a tent. Even now, the tiny cottage which serves as home and consulting room is of the plainest character. But the work does not permit of complete concentration at one centre. The Nursing Sister must travel to places 40 miles away, and be ready for emergency calls to patients at any point in a large area. For purposes of travel there is a fine, sturdy horse, and many folk in the city have concluded that such work, with its open air horse-back features, must be "so romantic and exhilarating." So it is, but (and this adversative should be printed with capitals) the combination of a harrassing case with a lonely, wearisome ride along bush roads can bring even the best worker to a point of exhaustion. In addition may come adventure by flood and fire. 'Tis a curious country, even though it has a picturesque name. During winter the creeks may suddenly "come down" as the result of heavy rain in the mountainous back-country. At once they overflow, and the surrounding flats and roads are under water. Travel is then out of the question. In summer there is the possibility of bush fire. For this year, 1929, the possibility has become the reality. Devastating bush fires have made havoc of the forest, to say the least. Nothing can stop the blaze as it rushes along. Woe betide the traveller who finds the trees aflame along his track. So flood and fire oft follow in the succession of the year.

Does this affect the Nursing work? Just recently the B.C.A. Nurse received a call to a case at a little settlement about 33 miles distant. She set off at once. As she proceeded, raging fires began to make it clear that her journey would be with greatest difficulty. Falling trees might block the track, too. Farmers warned her against it when a message came through telling her that the

settlement was cut off. But the parents of the patient had not been without resource. Noting the growing menace of the fire, they had dashed off with the little sufferer to meet the Sister. So at a wayside farm they met, and, after a time, the ministrations of the Sister were successful. It is only an ordinary circumstance, but it is truly illustrative of the changes and chances which mark the work of B.C.A. Nurses.

Very often, and always in maternity cases, the patients must be attended in their own homes. No hospital conveniences and modern labour saving devices are provided. The Sister must roll up her sleeves in more ways than one, and give care not only to the patient, but possibly to a fair-sized family as well. Nor is there a medical man present or near at hand. The Sister must carry the responsibility, and of no light nature is it.

Local interest in this activity of our Society is developing. Already the residents have planned to build a suitable Nurses' Home and Dispensary. This they will undertake at their own charges, and it will be placed near our new Church at the junction of the Prince's Highway and the King's Highway. A suitable site this, and central to all the tiny settlements in the big area. With the completion of the Dispensary and Consulting Room, the next move planned is the provision of a motor car for the work. As mentioned before, Sister resorts to horse-back travel—sometimes tiring indeed.

Under the B.C.A., many of the people have joined a Nursing Club, and by payment of an annual subscription the services of the Nurse are available to them. It materially helps the Society, and affords fine security to the people. Some day we hope to attract a Doctor to the area. Sixty miles (many more to some of the folk) is too far to convey some patients, especially in case of serious accident or grave illness.

The development of this work has pressed at least one issue upon our Society, and that is the need to set up a **First Aid Emergency Outfit** at two of the outside centres of the district. At present, when the Sister goes off eastward on her journey to Genoa River, from her Dispensary she must take with her a supply of required medicines, bandages, etc. Similarly when she goes to another mountain settlement, Combiobar, even farther away. Now we must help her, and provide at each of the two places suitable chests available for the Sister particularly, and also for use in case of emergency. They will be placed under lock and key, and in charge of a responsible person. They will stand as a protection to valuable life, and as a witness of the work of the Good Samaritan which we seek to do.

Now these must be installed at once, and we are confident that, amongst our many readers, there will be some who would like to have the joy of giving one. For their interest, we enumerate the required contents:—**Splints**, 1 back splint, 2 straight splints; **wool**, 2 rolls; **lint**, 1 roll; **bandages**, 1 doz. 2½ in.; **strapping**, 1 roll 2½ in.; 1 glass springe; 1 eyedropper;

1 enamel dressing bowl; 1 pair forceps; 1 bottle aspirin tablets; 1 tin boracic ung.; 1 bottle lysol; 2 yards plain gauze; ½ lb. bottle tincture iodine. A few more things could be added, but the foregoing would be most valuable. A properly constructed cabinet must be provided also. The total cost of each chest—**two are required**—has been estimated at £7 each. Will someone take this up and become the donor of a chest? No more beautiful gift could be made. Send the donation to either of our offices. Friends can associate to provide the required amount. Women's Guilds, Mothers' Unions, and Girls' Friendly Societies should be particularly attracted to this work. The Society is able to make the necessary purchases at a favourable rate. Let it be done at once. We believe that the Lord loves a quick as well a cheerful giver.

* * *

In this article we must include reference to Sister Bazeley's work at the Penong Hospital in far-off South Australia. In last issue an illustration of the Hospital was shown, and we are grateful for the interest of so many friends therein. Sister has been kept fairly busy all through. Her work has been made difficult by the prolonged dry season. Only about 3 in. of rain fell for the year, and so the Hospital tanks were not as amply supplied as needed. Nevertheless, she has come through most cheerfully. Cases for admission and treatment have been varied, not the least in respect of some aboriginals, who clearly regard Sister as a sort of wizardess whose medicines are infallible in their cures. Heavy colds on the chest are not unknown to the blacks, and it appears that the cough mixture which Sister brews beats all the others on the market. The "abos." think so, at any rate. When needing a supply, they are asked to bring their own bottles; they obey by producing the largest bottles to be found. Then though solemnly warned to take the medicine in the prescribed doses, they generally adjourn to the nearest bit of scrub and drink the lot at one gulp.

However, the good work goes on, and all the cheer of Christian work is made to avail to them as well to others. Under Dr. G. A. Chambers, who is resident in this area, most worthy surgical and general work is being carried on. We commend the workers to the prayers of our friends.

* * *

We certainly cannot close this article without asking all readers to remember the B.C.A. Hospital at Ceduna (S.A.). Here the work proceeds with its alternations of lulls and rushes. Sister Elliott is well established in her responsibilities as the Matron, and holds the confidence of all in her great work. Sister Morris keeps on smiling her way through all difficulties and helping others to be bright. Sister Taylor, who has returned after her holiday, finds her special work amongst the babes. We were glad to have the assurance of the Sydney doctor that the ill effect of the accident which befell Sister Taylor last year will probably pass away within a few months. The B.C.A.

rejoices in all that these fine women are doing for God and His Church.

The Ceduna Hospital rejoices in a further addition to the staff made during the last few weeks—a cow. A unique creature this, the first cow ever possessed by the Society—**our very own cow**. Goats we have had for years since. What would the B.C.A. Hostel at Wilcannia do without its herd of goats which gave their milk through the drought season, in spite of a diet of old newspapers and jam tin labels! But the cow at Ceduna! A thrilling contemplation! The Sisters are in a state of pleasing embarrassment concerning a name for the kindly beast. "Strawberry," "Daisy," "Flossie," "Brownie" are altogether too common. Has anyone any suggestions concerning a title for such a classic creature?

In the meantime, the cow solves the pressing problem of milk supply for the Hospital. For weeks, owing to prolonged period of drought, a local supply was unprocurable, and the situation was serious. Nowadays the sun never rises and never sets without seeing one of the Sisters coaxing the four-legged benefactress to yield her ample store of milk for the relief of the Hospital's necessities.

Another note of interest. During April the Sisters are arranging a Sale of Work at the Hospital, proceeds of which are to be devoted to Hospital needs. They are confident that folk will come in from the country around and buy everything that is put before them. **We want our readers to share in this work** by posting some article suitable for a Sale of Work to the Matron. Fancy goods, works of art, gifts, clothing, anything new and saleable will be welcomed. **But please send it at once. It is imperative.** All of our readers may join. Don't forget to post your gift. Address parcel or packet to Sister Elliott, The Hospital, Ceduna, via West Coast, South Australia.

A LEAF FROM A LETTER.

Do people know what the prolonged dry spell of the recent summer has meant to people in the real out-back? Drought is an ugly word to use, and we do not like it—we avoid it. Sometimes people are misled by it. Sometimes people make the word represent more than it does in actuality. Yet the past six or nine months in the "far country" have been undeniably and appallingly dry.

Some letters from "beyond" received at our Headquarters tell a graphic story. One comes from a mother residing on a remote and an almost inaccessible selection barred from the outside world by shifting sand hills. She sends thanks for Christmas gifts for her children, and especially for needed clothing and material. She then proceeds: "I do not know what we shall do if rain does not come soon. We seem just to be shifting about to find water to drink. When it will rain I am sure that I don't know, and I fear that we have got tired of looking and praying for it. It is very cruel to see stock dying for feed and water. We lost two of our most useful horses this last fortnight, and I am afraid others

will go. Four times during the season we have had to shift in our search for water. I am sick of it, especially I have only recently come back from Broken Hill Hospital after spending four months there. Has God forgotten us poor folk out in these parts?"

So the heart-wringing story runs. Can we wonder that faith suffers under the strain? The barren ground, the blazing heat, the withering blast of a westerly wind, the treeless expanse, the bleat of perishing sheep, the cloudless sky, the mocking caw of ghoully crows—and it continues relentlessly day after day. Surely here is a call to the Christian Church to take up the challenge and see that such people far beyond the ordinary ministrations of the Gospel have someone to reach them with the solid help of God's Word. Let it be remembered also that in the above family are children six in number. Give them a chance!

OUR WORKERS.

Considerable movement among B.C.A. workers characterised the early part of the year. The Society accepted responsibility for filling the vacancy in the district of Boggabilla, in the Diocese of Armidale, and with the approval of the Administrator of the Armidale Diocese, has sent Rev. T. Jones, Th.L., of Ridley College, Melbourne, to meet the need. A vigorous and earnest ministry will follow.

To carry on Mr. Tuck's work at Werri-mul (Victoria), the Society sent **Rev. W. I. Fleming, Th.L.**, who, after a highly successful course at Ridley College, Melbourne, was keen to engage in a B.C.A. ministry.

From Sydney two men have departed to our fields: **Rev. W. Noel Rook** to the Far West Mission around the Great Australian Bight, in the Diocese of Willochra; and **Rev. F. Jones** to our Croajingolong Mission in East Gippsland. Both workers have big tasks before them. Mr. Rook's area is one of the most remote, and involves work along the East-West Railway Line. Mr. Jones' ministry will be exercised in a country of mountains and valleys.

AN APPEAL FROM ENGLAND.

Two requests have come to us from England. We commend them to our readers who may be able to take them up.

St. Patrick's Bush Visitors is an organisation founded by suggestion in part of the late Bishop Pain when visiting England. The aim of this body is to establish a better link between people in the country parts of Australia and people in England. For some years it has been operating, and many lonely folk have been cheered. English settlers and migrants are glad to be able to keep in touch with the "Old Country." Incidentally the kind friends in the "Old Country" are helped to a closer understanding of the difficulties as well the joys of life on the land in Australia. There is a wholesome Empire "touch" about the scheme which is warmly approved by the Church authorities in England. The B.C.A. commends it to all, and would be glad to

receive names and postal addresses of any folk who would like to be "visited" in this homely and agreeable way, by means of a letter and papers. Direct communication with the organisation in England may be had by writing to the Hon. Secretary—W. Withall, Esq., Wallington, Surrey, England.

Colonial and Continental Church Society Literature Department.—Week by week, month by month, quarter by quarter, a fine stream of good healthy magazine and newspaper literature goes out from friends of the C.C.C.S. to clergy and others in Australia. Journals of sound Church teaching and others of solid general interest reach many homes, bringing the best thought of the Old World into the New. A splendid ministry this, and we in Australia who share in these gifts so freely given should be ready to make acknowledgment. We venture to ask all recipients occasionally to write to the senders and let them see that their kindness is appreciated. A letter now and then will give a happy atmosphere to the work. Perhaps there are others, clergy in particular, who would like to receive some English papers and magazines. Write to the B.C.A. and let us know, or write to the Hon. Secretary of the Department in England—Rev. G. Kemmis, Frome Vauchurch Rectory, Maiden Newton, Dorset, England.

OUR GREAT BIG HOME IN THE WEST.

Our Wilcannia Hostel will always have its place in the affections of the B.C.A. It was one of our first big ventures, and truly has God's blessing been upon it. The usefulness of such a Hostel has been amply demonstrated. It is a piece of Christian work making for the furtherance of the Gospel in the lives of little people. Several notes about this work we place before our readers.

The Matron, Mrs. Mann, reports that at last, after many months of dryness, some rain has fallen sufficient to fill the Hostel tanks, which had been empty. With the rain came a tearing wind-storm, which ripped the roof off a cottage nearby and which worked other damage round about. The Hostel stood intact. God be praised for this, as well for the water so much needed.

Numbers at the Hostel are fine. There were 33 last year—an unmanageably large family for so few workers. What a task it was to cook, sew, and care for them! This year there are 23, though a few more are expected. The workers' hands are quite full enough as it is. Still it is a great work, with so much that encourages us.

The Hostel buildings, now so extensive, have lately shown signs of need of paint. We do not like to say that they were dingy in appearance; nevertheless, they were not bright. Just before Christmas a friend at Woolwich (Sydney) gave us a gallon of white paint, which the Matron in her versatility used on the Boys' Dormitory. Now comes a further gift. In

response to an appeal by the Organising Missioner, Mr. C. P. Taubman (well known in the Missionary Circles in Sydney), of the Sterling Paint and Varnish Company, has kindly promised to donate all the paint needed for the whole set of buildings. A most handsome gift this, and already in vision we see the whole Hostel white and cool-looking in the little township. Our thanks to our good friend, Mr. Taubman.

Arising from this gift comes a suggestion. The actual painting of the Hostel is a task for a man. We are looking for that man. So the following offer is made by the Matron (in it the Organising Missioner joins): If any man would like a useful holiday in the best of company, with three good meals a day and a couple of "smoke-oh" lunches thrown in, together with a good bed at night, and at no charge whatsoever, we invite him to spend it at Wilcannia Hostel. Lest time pass too slowly for our guest, we are arranging for a supply of two or three paint brushes and a good ladder. Thus each day can be happily spent in trying out the paint and the brushes, and we are confident that a satisfaction will result to all. So there's a good deed waiting to be done! Incidentally we would like to say that the holiday-maker can take train to Ivanhoe (that will be his only expense), and from that little town perhaps our Aeroplane Padre, Rev. L. Daniels, will give him a flight to Wilcannia. We are serious in the matter of this offer. Who will be the first to take it up? Ring or write to the Organising Missioner.

The Hostel Warden, Rev. L. Daniels, exercises great influence over the young people. Discipline in the Hostel depends upon variety of engaging interests, so that the children have no time for waywardness. He writes and expresses some needs. Will anyone donate a six-valve wireless set for use of the Hostel? It would be a real boon calculated to brighten the lives of the young people, and widen their interest in the outside world. Remember, Wilcannia is far away from railways and other towns. There is a fine pole and aerial already erected at the Hostel (used in earlier days), but it needs to be hitched to a six-valve set. Here's a chance now for some wireless enthusiast to do happy Christian service.

We could profitably and enjoyably use a small collapsible boat, about 10 ft. long. The River Darling does really run at times; when she does not, there are fine holes there with water. The Warden sees the possibility of good Murray cod being caught for the Hostel table if a boat were only in our possession.

The young people at the Hostel are definitely linked on to our Church; that is one of the great features of this work. It is fine to note that Miss Harvey, of the Hostel staff, with her musical talent, has been able to train some of the children for special singing in the Church. Recently at a service they rendered some concerted items, a credit to their teacher

and a joy to all listeners. So the good work for God goes on.

SPECIAL.

Just as we go to our printer we are cheered by a great gift for the proposed Mungindi Hostel, which is mentioned in another column. The late Hon. Cecil Darley, one time Engineer-in-Chief of the State of New South Wales, and more recently resident in England, was long interested in our B.C.A. work. His widow has just written apprising us of a gift of £200 from the estate to be used for our new Hostel. A most opportune remembrance this, and one which brings us nearer our goal. Surely that Hostel will be built during the year! The fund now stands at £350, and only £450 are required.

We are greatly touched by this gift, which helps us in so signal a manner. Thus the Council of the Bush Church Aid Society has decided that the proposed building shall be called "The Cecil Darley Memorial Hostel." It will perpetuate the memory of a fine Christian gentleman whose interest in and gifts for Evangelical work in Australia were always generous and real.

We are confident also that many of the old friends of Mr. Darley still resident in New South Wales will be glad to join in the movement, and, by their added gifts, make the Hostel a realised fact. Further B.C.A. supporters will surely take courage at the impetus thus given, and give and give freely until the whole £800 come to hand.

OUR PAPER.

A small sum, and apparently easily forgotten—eighteen pence! Thus do some of our friends find it. Their subscription is due, and the reminder which we enclose with their copy at once arouses them to admission of the debt. Praise-worthy intentions are expressed. A postal note for 1/6 or one dozen 1½d. stamps they promise to send. But the little matter is postponed, and then in the end forgotten. We quite know the feeling, and perfectly understand that it is just thoughtlessness. We continue to send the paper in faith remembering the Scriptural injunction, "despairing of no man."

Yet do we confess that nothing would cheer us so much as to receive that unpaid subscription. It would enable us to face our good printer with a smile. We never like to feel uncomfortable when we meet him. He is one of the best friends the B.C.A. has, and we do like to keep his account paid to date. Please help us to do so by forwarding your subscription if it is due to our Headquarters address—B.C.A. Society, St. Andrew's Cathedral, George Street, Sydney; or to the Victorian Office—B.C.A. Society, St. Paul's Cathedral, Swanston Street, Melbourne.

To the following all thanks for their remembrance of our paper:—Miss A. H. Webb, Mrs. A. G. Palmer, Mrs. Schroder, Canon S. O. Seward, C. F. Reeves, Lady Fairlie Cunningham, Messrs. Toose Bros.,

P. M. Boyden, Miss A. Currie, Mrs. Spring, J. L. McMillan, Mrs. H. W. Chapman, Mrs. Grumpin, H. Ward, Miss I. Ward, Mrs. Tingle, Mrs. Field, Esme E. Ward, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Pembroke, Miss Armstrong, Mrs. Bland, Mrs. Chandler, J. Rollinson, Mrs. Wray, Mrs. Hassall, Mrs. L. Bidwell, Mrs. W. J. Small, Mrs. McLeod, A. Clegg, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Barron, Miss C. Parish, Mrs. J. Spark, S. Prior, Mrs. C. H. Brown, Miss Arnold, Mrs. C. Poll, Miss A. Tait, Mrs. Killinger, Mrs. Cane, Miss Coppin, H. M. Ward, R. Norman, Miss Gardner, Mrs. Massingham, F. E. Bartholomew, Miss Mutton, Mr. Adnum, Mrs. K. G. Hall, Miss Moore, Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. A. J. Fischer, Victor Perry, Mrs. H. Lindsay, Mrs. Goldsworthy, Mrs. W. Smith, Miss Arnold, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. F. H. Dare, Miss Dell, Mrs. F. Mason, E. E. Bennett, Miss H. Begg, Mrs. Stapleton, Miss M. Ingle, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. R. Spring, Miss Peck, Miss Woolridge, Miss B. Robin, L. Hiscoch, Mrs. J. V. Morgan, Mrs. E. Flynn, P. B. Fenwick, Mrs. N. Jones, Miss M. Pearce, Miss Poole, P. W. Beavan, Miss L. Lamb, Ven. Archdeacon Forster, Mrs. Baker, L. Adams, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. G. H. Dargin, Mrs. Searle, N. Irwin, Mrs. G. Balmer, Mrs. P. Taylor, Mrs. L. E. Nicholas, A. W. Wallis, Miss H. Ashworth, Mrs. Hawthorne, Miss Alderdice, Miss D. Wilks, Miss J. Tamblin, Mrs. H. M. Thompson, Mrs. White, Mrs. Heard, Mrs. Chatfield, Mrs. Woodfin, Mrs. Nielsen, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Drury, Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Drury, Mrs. H. E. Midgley, Miss K. Smith, Miss Kendall, Miss Wyatt, Mrs. Robinson, Nurse M. F. Corrigan, Miss R. Crisp, Miss Eva Sinclair, Mrs. Hilton, R. J. Powell, Mrs. Carey, Mrs. Worsley, Mrs. Hodgson, Miss J. Coghill, Mrs. A. B. Rose, Mrs. R. Lechie, Mrs. K. D. Lester, G. Hawkins, J. H. Jaques, Miss Myra Newton, F. J. Nicholls, Miss Barling, Mrs. Weir, Miss M. Cabrera, W. W. Withall, L. Waites, Jessie Traill, Mrs. E. Loader, C. M. Macartney, Mrs. C. Clarke, Adele Driver, Miss A. Walker, Miss H. B. Stacey, Mrs. H. Walker, Miss E. S. Gurney, L. R. Gurney, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. E. W. Hughes, Mrs. Vickery, Mrs. A. Archer, Miss L. Banks-Smith, Mrs. Littlefield, Miss Barton, Miss Lewers, Miss D. Bailey, Rev. T. Quinton, Miss M. Semple, Miss Hotchin, J. E. Jones, Miss C. Hopkins, Miss Were, Mrs. A. Palmer, Mrs. Dunbar, Miss Oakley, Mrs. W. Young, Miss I. Morrison, Miss H. A. Wilson, A. Ward, Mrs. Fawkes, Miss M. Beckett, Mrs. Brook Hansen, H. J. Curtis, Miss Mullett, Miss Cam, Rev. G. Stirling-Home, Mrs. R. M. Puttman, Miss Wittscheibe, Mrs. R. Holcombe, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Corini, Mrs. Welsh, A. J. Paul, Miss D. Walker, Mrs. R. Elliott, Mrs. C. H. Aspinall, Miss E. Richards, V. F. Windon, Mrs. G. Box, Mrs. Reeve, E. R. Harris, Miss A. Hardy, Miss E. A. Holt, Mrs. Perdriau, Mrs. Kimpton, F. A. Scott, Miss S. Craig, Miss Stevens, Mrs. K. Peaty, Mrs. Ingall, E. O. Burwill, Rev. W. S. McLeod, R. E. C. Hodge, Mrs. Clarke, Miss I. Smalley, Miss I. Bohle, Miss E. Brazel, Mrs. Ryall, Mrs. Gunther, Miss Atkin, R. Stevenson, Mrs. Haddoek, Miss I. Burgess, Miss G. Symons, Miss Bannerman, Mrs. Fletcher,

G. Mottershead, Mrs. Spragg, Mrs. Green, Miss D. Cottam, Miss M. Redfearn, Sister Huxtable, I. Holesgrove, Miss A. Carter, Mrs. Walcott, Mrs. Davies, C. Hodge, Mrs. Neal, Mrs. Shearmain, Miss S. Ware, F. J. Robert, Miss King, Miss Chandler, Mrs. E. Pepperday, Miss Codwell, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Lovejoy, Mrs. Macleay, Mrs. White, Mrs. Weir, J. H. Smith, Miss Maxwell, Mrs. Lumsden, Mrs. Drewe, Miss Kidner, F. Mumford, Miss E. Willie, Mrs. Venn, E. Veness, Miss A. M. Chambers, Mrs. Rix, Mrs. Kent, Mrs. Turner, Miss Edwards, Stratford School, Mrs. Clegg, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Richards, Miss Merrill, Miss N. Smith, Mrs. Luckie, Miss M. Broughton, Miss S. Clement, Miss Tucker, Miss R. Palmer, Miss V. Clarke, Mrs. S. Godden, Miss E. Herbert, Mrs. R. Moss, Miss I. Dutton, Rev. B. Lousada, Mrs. E. G. White, Mrs. Binnie, Miss M. Toogood, Miss Carroll, Mrs. J. Rickard, Miss M. F. Wright, Miss Scott, Mrs. Richards, S. Kemmis, St. John's (Glebe), Mrs. G. A. Chambers, Miss I. Farquharson, St. Matthew's (Manly), Miss E. Clifford, L. Bryant, D. Nicholson.

THE VICTORIAN

ANNUAL RALLY

— of —

The Bush Church Aid Society

will be held in

THE CHAPTER HOUSE,

St. Paul's Cathedral,

SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE,

TUESDAY, APRIL 30,

commencing at 7.45 p.m.

Chairman: Sir Alexander Peacock.

Special Speakers.
Fine Pictures.

Bring a Generous Gift for B.C.A.
Work.

Come early and bring your friends.

A suggestion to our friends in New South Wales. The ladies of St. John's Church, Parramatta, arrange frequent Jumble Sales for the B.C.A. These efforts are productive of very substantial assistance to our funds. Greater things could be done if friends in other suburbs of Sydney, or even in the country, sent parcels of clothing suitable for such Sales. Many have already done this, and to them we are most thankful. Will you, when you are clearing out your wardrobe, remember us? Make up a parcel or a sack and forward it to Mrs. H. W. Granger, c/o St. John's Hall, Parramatta. Send a card advising dispatch. Parcels may be also left at our Headquarters Office at

the Church House, but must be specially marked as suggested. This is an important undertaking. Please keep it in mind.

Have you paid your subscription to this paper? Send 1/6 in postal note or stamps to our Headquarters Office, Bush Church Aid Society, Diocesan Church House, St. Andrew's Cathedral, George Street, Sydney.

THE PLACE OF PRAYER.

The final appeal made in this journal is an appeal for prayer. Of set plan do we so arrange it. By prayer do we make progress, and failure on the part of our friends to pray for us means retarded progress of the B.C.A. By prayer our workers are cheered and upheld; the sense of isolation, the lack of common fellowship are minimised for them. So our last word in each issue is a call to prayer. **Prayer is not the least thing that our friends can do; it is one of the greatest.**

Let the following help as a daily remembrance:—

Sunday.—The work of the Church of God in far-off and lonely areas of Australia, especially remembering those who in their isolation have not opportunities of fellowship and common prayer.

Monday.—The Organising Missioner and all workers at the Office; the Victorian Deputation Secretary and his helpers; all students, both men and women, preparing for ministry under the B.C.A.; also Nurses awaiting location or in training.

Tuesday.—Wilcannia-West Darling Mission; Rev. L. Daniels, Aeroplane Missioner; Sister Agnes, Deaconess.

Wednesday.—Eyre's Peninsula Mission (Willochra); Rev. C. Powell. Far West Mission (Willochra); Rev. A. Hodgson, and Rev. W. N. Rook. B.C.A. Mission Hospital, with Matron Elliott, Sister Morris, Sister Taylor, and their helpers; Sister Bazeley (Penong Hospital) and her helpers.

Thursday.—East Gippsland; Sister Spence (Nurse), Miss Reece, Rev. F. Jones (Missioner). Bendigo Bush Deaconess; Sister Kathleen and Miss Cheers (Mission Van Sisters).

Friday.—Wilcannia Hostel; Mrs. Mann, Miss Harvey, Miss Hayes, the children, their parents. Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Felton (Mungindi). Rev. W. I. Fleming (Werrimul, Victoria). Rev. T. Jones (Boggabilla).

Saturday.—Rev. and Mrs. N. Haviland; Sunday School by Post; Society's deputation work; Bark Hut holders; all our helpers and givers.

Every Day.—Pray that "God will thrust forth labourers into His harvest," and that our workers may have courage to go in; that guidance be given to the Council in allocating new workers for 1929; and for required funds for the proposed new Hostel at Mungindi.

Give thanks for cheering donations from friends known and unknown; for offers of service; for attendant blessing on Aeroplane and Mission Van ministry; for removal of deficit at end of 1928.

Wholly set up and printed in Australia by D. S. Ford
44-50 Reservoir Street, Sydney.