"AUSTRALIA FOR CHRIST."

**The Real Australian**

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

**No. 37.**

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**THE BUSH CHURCH AID SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA AND TASMANIA.**

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**Victorian Deputation Secretary :** Rev. **V. S. W. MITCHELL,** Th.L., St. **Paul's** Cathe­dral, Melbourne.

**THE ORGANISING MISSIONER'S**

**LETTER TO ALL B.C.A.**

SUPPORTERS.

My dear Friends,

I want to take you into my confidence and tell you how much we shall depend upon you this year for generous sacrificial giving. We closed the year 1929 free of all debt. For this we praise God. The response of friends during the months of November and December was most heartening. But for 1930 we have reason to believe that the calls upon us will be greater.

From out-fields we learn of the crippling effect of drought. People on the land in many cases are broken in resources, if not in heart. Courageously, and in spite of two to three years' losses, they are pre­pared to face it out again.

The B.C.A. feels that work among them should not be reduced, and that workers should not be withdrawn. Over our Hos­pital and Hostel doors must be written the words, '' Whosoever will may come.'' To keep those words there will cost much. **It** will cost the Society much. But worth it all will it be if it means that we have done something for Christ's sake, and for the sake of the needy and the suffering.

Thus I make personal appeal not to fail

to help us **at this juncture.** We know that financial depression is making itself felt. Please do not economise by cutting out B.C.A. work. Send a subscription as usual. Remember, we have no source of income other than the giving of our friends; Our needs are pressing. You can meet them. I am,

Yours sincerely,

S. J. **KIRKBY,** Organising Missioner.

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For our Victorian Readers

**The**

**VICTORIAN ANNUAL RALLY**

will be held in

**The Chapter House, St. Paul's Cathedral, Flinders Lane, Melbourne,**

**—** on **—**

**Wednesday, May 7, 1930,**

at 7.45 p.m.

**Chairman** :.

Speakers : Rev. S. J. **KIRKBY,** B.A., Or­ganising Missioner; and Rev. V. S. W. MITCHELL, Th.L., Van Missioner.

New pictures of this great Australian work will be screened, and a fine story told.

**A THANK OFFERING OF £50**

will be taken up.

Only those who come early can obtain good seats.

Send your gift to—

Rev. V. S. W. MITCHELL, Victorian Secretary,

St. Paul's Cathedral, Flinders Lane,

Melbourne.

**PERSONAL.**

Changes on our staff out-field and **at** home have marked the past quarter.

Sister Bazett.—After training at Dea­coness House, Sydney, Miss Bazett has taken up work in Croajingolong Mission Area in place of Miss Reece. Already Miss Bazett has set upon an extensive visitation of her big district.

**Sister Brooks** has joined the staff of the Hospital at Ceduna, and already is ren­dering fine help to Matron Huxtable. Hard work is the characteristic of this post, but it is being cheerfully done.

Miss E. Cheers.—As mentioned else­where, Miss Cheers, long associated with B.C.A. work, has undertaken the post of Matron of our new Children's Hostel **at** Mungindi. We feel happy in having such an experienced worker to pioneer this ven­ture.

**Rev. K. B. J. Smith.**—After nearly three years of service as Victorian Deputation Secretary, Mr. Smith resigned, having been accepted for C.M.S. work in foreign lands. The Victorian Committee has passed the following resolution : '*'* This Committee desires to place on record its high appre­ciation of the work of the Rev. Keith Smith as Victorian Deputation Secretary. He has carried out his various duties as preacher, lecturer, and organiser with zeal and energy, and has found acceptance for the aims of the Society in many quarters, so that things have greatly prospered dur­ing his term of office.'? We are sure that his friends will follow his Missionary work with great interest, and the B.C.A. tenders best wishes to him. Mr. Smith hopes to leave Australia in the near future.

**Rev.** V. S. W. Mitchell.—It.had been ar­  
ranged that Mr. Mitchell should follow  
Rev. C. Powell in the work of Eyre's  
Peninsula Mission. At the last moment  
Mr. Mitchell was forbidden by his oculist  
to proceed out-back. He willingly under­  
took to serve as Victorian Deputation Sec­  
retary, vice Rev. K. B. J. Smith. Un­  
fortunately on the night of his departure  
he was involved in a serious motor acci­  
dent, which resulted in his spending **a**fortnight in hospital. We rejoice to re­  
port that he has commenced his new work  
in Melbourne, and do pray that he will  
have an abundant entrance into all the  
parishes. ■=

**Rev.** S. a. Stewart.—To the Far West Mission (Willochra Diocese) has Mr. Stewart gone, where he now is working" as a colleague with Rev. W. ■-N. Roofe Mr. Stewart is one of our trainees^ and has had valuable experience **at** St. Paul's, Chatswood. • We are confident -that his ministry will be full of real blessing.

The Bush Church Aid Society tenders , best wishes and congratulations to, **Rev,** A. Hodgson and Sister **Elliott** on their; V recent marriage. Both will be remem­bered as workers in the "Far West Mission, . S.A., who Sei'ved during a strenuous and

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difficult period. May God bless them in their future life together.

Also must good wishes be tendered to Rev. and Mrs. T. Jones, of Boggabilia, on *\iie* advent of their son.

IN MEMOEIAM.

Rev. A. C. Kelleway, late of All Saints', Northcote (Vic), will be remembered as a foundation member of the Council of the B.C.A. Society. A sturdy friend of our work, he consistently advocated its claims and supported its ministry. We shall miss his warm fellowship, his kindly hospitality and ready service. The Church militant loses a warrior who was not ashamed to call himself an Evangelical.

Kev. A. J. H. Priest, of Hornsby, N.S.W. We cannot help but sorrow that we shall '' see his face no more''—our friend of cheery and sunny countenance, whose Gospel message was so bright and radiant, and whose ministry was so full of good works. Mr. Priest laboured for us in the work of our Sunday School by Post, and then when stricken with illness .remem­bered all our activities in his prayers and alms. He rests in peace. The B.C.A. thanks God for such friends as the two brothers thus called home.

**THAT DAY OF JOY AND GLADNESS,** MULGA CHRISTMAS TREES.

Though Christmas, 1929, is long since past, our "Real Australian" readers will like to know how our big B.C.A. Christ­mas effort fared. Never have w^e had such an experience before. Our list of needs was bigger than ever; our list of families, as well as townships out-back, was longer than ever; and our list of givers was greater than ever. This was the experience both in New South Wales and Victoria. "The people had a mind to give," as the Good Book says. Cer­tainly we were embarrassed by their kind­nesses. Dare we offer one word of ad­vice? Some parcels were sent in to our office rather late. We gave December 1 as the latest date for receipt of gifts. People in their goodness kept on sending them in up to the week of Christmas. This cheers us, but it is essential that our Christmas Trees be forwarded to their destinations three weeks before the great day. In some cases we must despatch four weeks ahead. We only mention this as a reminder to our friends who perhaps overlooked the date, and who will be keen to help us in our next effort. To every one we utter a sincere "Thank you!"

Perhaps there are some readers who wonder what sort of a welcome the par­cels receive from their out-back recipi­ents. We cannot publish all the letters from grateful parents and children. Here are some extracts, which make us feel that the effort is worth while:—

"We all want to thank you for your kindness in remembering us at Christmas. I cannot describe the delight of the chil­dren. It was so strange, but every one received the gift they had been wishing

for so long. K had long hoped for

a knife on a chain . . . and it came. J—— had been wanting a sleeping doll

for years, and there it was. And Dad needed a new pipe badly, and he wasn't forgotten. We have been greatly wor­ried—no rain, and no wheat have we had to sell this year."

From the keeper of a Government Tank on a long stock route came a letter : "The parcel made all the difference. If it had not come I would not have had any Christmas at all.''

Another mother, who, with her husband and family, was travelling with a dam-sinking outfit, writes concerning her sur­prise when she found the mailman bring­ing an unexpected package. She con­fesses to tears on opening up the gift and finding "that the B.C.A. Santa Claus had remembered her children at a time when she had nothing to give them."

Prom the Far West comes thanks, coupled with warm appreciation of Mrs. Mann (our Hostel Matron, Wilcannia) and her work.

A lonely home in South Australia is the address of another letter. Drought had darkened the home, but our Santa had made some difference and had cheered the little ones. This letter helps us, because it closes with prayers for "the B.C.A. and its staff of Sisters and Ministers whom we like so much."

A final word comes from a Missionary in charge of an Aborigine Camp : "Just a few lines to thank you very warmly for those two cases of toys you left while I was in town. It was a glad surprise. I was short of toys this year, and was try­ing every way to make up the shortage. Then I was wanting an afternoon of sports, and a small gift for races, etc. So you can imagine how happy we all were as I told them this afternoon that every child's need was met, and a good afternoon's sport ensured also. I cannot thank your Church Aid Society enough. I will be in Sydney during vacation, and I shall certainly thank the donors per­sonally. They have made dozens of wee tots happy here—and everything was so carefully packed and so nice. I am grateful."

We cannot conclude without thanking once again all those of the B.C.A. every­where who shared with us in so happy a ministry.

**A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.**

Father Christmas has been found out at last!

This fairy friend who has been all that is kind and generous, who has never been known to fail us, and has made our Christ­mas festivities all that was to be desired, has been found out to be a selfish old man. This is according to one person's way of thinking at least.

The afternoon of the Christmas Tree was heralded in by a dust storm, with a hot wind blowing all the time. A num­ber of children were there, collected at one end of the ante-room of the. hall. Some, despite the weather, looked cool, but others, I am sure, looked as if they could have been wrung out. Never be­fore have I seen such hot little mites. How they enjoyed their drinks : nor did they despise the cakes or sandwiches!

Then Father Christinas arrived on the

scene. Mother Christmas, if there be such a person, must have hurried him dreadfully, because he arrived with the scalp lifted slightly and pushed back to the nape of the neck. His face had fallen and was all awry. His lovely red jacket was open at the neck, and his trousers needed constant attention. But the children all loved him, and clambered round to see what treat was in store for them. In an undertone he was told their names. Then from the depths came his muffled voice. But the children heard it, and in great delight they sat down and untied their parcels. Trumpets were blown, pistols were fired, and many happy little girls compared their dollies.

The work of Father Christmas being completed, he retired to other fields, as we thought, whilst we, his helpers, com­menced to clean up. That was all in order, and has gone on for years, and no one questioned or complained. But yes­terday we w^ere looking through some pic­tures, and the whole truth came home to us in a flash. We found that whilst we were cleaning up his rubbish on that hot, dusty day, Father Christinas was in the surf on the coast enjoying himself to the full. Now why did he leave us all the work to do? Is he not a selfish old man, after all?

L. H.

**THE VICTORIAN RALLY.**

Each year our B.C.A. friends in Mel­bourne foregather for a Rally, which al­ways abounds with heartiness and spirit. For 1930 we expect great things, and are confident that great things will be done. To the special notice on the front page of this issue we direct the attention of all our readers.

A big crowd and a big thankoffering are our objectives. Surely £50 is too small a sum to ask for! It certainly is; but doubtless, like B.C.A. Rally friends elsewhere, Victorians will exceed their own estimate and put to shame their own small askings.

But great things cannot be achieved without prayer and effort, So we write to enlist the supporting interest of all readers in a movement which will come to an enthusiastic, triumphant climax on the night of the Rally. What can be done? Perhaps a simple little acrostic on the initials of our Society will help towards an answer :

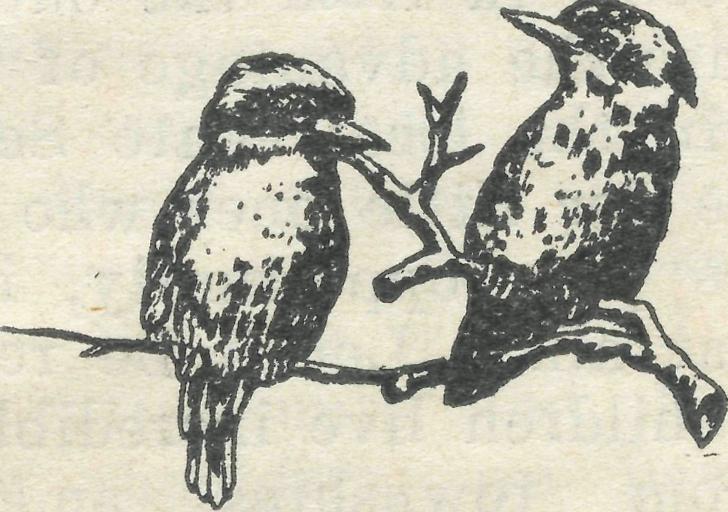
B. Begin to pray earnestly each day for  
God's blessing upon the Rally and all  
arrangements being made. The  
Prayer of Faith prevails. Do pray!

C. Challenge all your friends inside and  
outside the Church to come to the  
Rally and to bring their gifts. The  
Gospel in Australia calls them, and  
they will be glad to hear the story  
of our ministries.

A. Arrange to make a self-denial for your thankoffering. The envelope included herewith may hold your gift. Use it. For ten years the B.C.A.S. has worked in Australia. Let your gift be ten coins—one for each year ; say, ten threepences or ten sixpences, or so on. • Some may like to put in

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will specially remember it. You can then send another shilling, and so the chain of remembrance will be maintained. In it all the big Mission work of the B.C.A. will be helped by these gifts.

ten half-sovereign notes or even ten £1 notes. S. Send a letter to two absent friends at least inviting their prayers, or urging them to send a small gift to be in­cluded with yours in the thank-offering.

Remember that the Society has com­pleted ten years of service for the Church in Australia. This should be signalised by the greatest Rally ever held in Vic­toria. Thus the foregoing is commended to the consideration of all.

**Clergy** can help by announcing the meeting in their parish papers and pulpits.

**Sunday School Teachers** can help by telling their scholars about our work, and inviting a special offering from them.

**Men's Clubs** can help by setting the night free for the engagement. A real men's meeting this!

**Girls' Guilds and Mothers' Unions** can help, arranging to attend the Rally in a body, and by making a united gift.

**Boys' Societies** can help by coming to see the fine pictures of the back country to be screened, and to hear what they can do for Christ in Australia.

**Folk in the country in Victoria** can help by sending a thankoffering to the B.C.A. .Office, St. Paul's Cathedral Buildings, Flinders Lane, Melbourne. Make it stamps, postal notes, or a cheque.

It will not take much to make up the £50 if all give heart and soul to the matter, remembering that it is for God's work that we plead, for the sake of the Gospel and the needs of our own great land.

The programme for the Rally is being shaped, and among the speakers will be the Organising Missioner, Rev. S. J. Kirkby, and the Victorian Secretary, Rev. V. S. Mitchell, wdiose experience in B.C.A. Mission Van work out-back gives him a living story. New pictures of our Aero­plane Ministry, our Hostel and Hospital work will be shown. It will be a great meeting. Don't miss it! Remember the date and place—Wednesday, May 7, in the Chapter House, St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne.

**OUR BIRTHDAY BAND.**

The Kookaburra Club must surely adopt a motto. That employed by **a** big Sydney emporium would suit : " While I live I '11 grow." It is true of our Birth­day Band, the membership of which is steadily increasing.

The suggestion put forward in our last issue that life membership of our Birth­day Band would be welcomed has been taken up. We rejoice in recording Mrs. Dixon Hudson, of Hurstville, as our **first life member.** Perhaps others would like to follow. The idea is simple. Life membership subscription is £3/10/—a shilling for each of the three score years and ten of life.

Ordinary membership is earnestly in­vited from all friends, young and old. Send along **one shilling, with your name and address and birthday date.** We shall gladly enrol you as a Kookaburra, and post you one of our membership cards— an artistic memento; and then when your birthday comes round the Old Kookaburra

**Notes by the Old Kookaburra.**

There is one remarkable feature about our "Real Australian" Kookaburras : they are to be found not only all over the Continent, but also in the islands of the seas. Here is a letter from David Lyons, who writes from Rambi, Fiji:— "Dear little Kookaburras,

"I would so like to see you all, as there are no little white boys here; but some day wTe are all going to Australia.

"We are going to a big island soon to see the store, ready for Christmas, to buy some presents for Mummie and Daddy, and Daddy is going to take me in a motor car. I am so glad, as I have never seen a motor car or a train or tram, only steamers, boats and launches. We have two launches and a lot of boats, and yes­terday we w^ent to see my uncle, who lives eleven miles from here.

"With very best wishes for all the big and little Kookaburras

"From your little friend,

"DAVID LYONS."

Thank you, David! The whole band of Australian Kookaburras joins with the Old Kookaburra in broadcasting a high-power laugh of hearty greetings to you. God bless you for your gifts!

**Ursula Walsh,** of Strathfield, writes and expresses perplexity at not knowing who the "Old Kookaburra" really is. The only information that can be disclosed here is that he is a " downy old bird.'' At least, that is what someone has said. We are grateful to Ursula for her sus­tained interest.

**George Irwin,** Liverpool, sends us a '*l* snap'' of himself. We are proud to have so sturdy **a** "Kookaburra," especi­ally one with so happy a smile. Thank you, George!

**Nancy Jordan,** Laws on, thinks that the membership card is lovely. She is learn­ing by heart all that is on the back of it. A fine thing to do this is because she will be able to tell others all about the B.C.A. We pass the idea on to others.

**Gwen Copeland,** Hazelbrook, keeps an eye on our other Kookaburras in her dis­trict, and also gets new ones for us. A real missionary she is, whose Christmas wishes were much appreciated.

**Joy Truelove,** South Kensington, cele­brated her birthday by sending us a double contribution. Your postal note reached us safely, Joy! Our hope is that you enjoyed that party, too.

**Bertha Salway,** Hurstville, sends a long, chatty letter—just the sort that the Old Kookaburra likes. She is a member of the Mission Union in her parish. Howr much the B.C.A. owes to that organisa-

tion! It is **a** pity that we cannot bring our aeroplane down to give all the mem­bers **a** ride.

**Margaret Todd** remembered us with **a** nice card of Christmas and NewT Year wishes. Thank you, Margaret, for it!

**"Bambury"** also sent a delightful memento.

The O.K. feels quite proud of his mem­bers, and grateful to them all.

Keep writing, everybody, and keep smiling.

Your friend, THE OLD KOOKABURRA.

**OUR NEW HOSTEL AT MUNGINDI.**

**The Great Day of Opening.**

Thursday, February 13, will ever be re­membered in the annals of our B.C.A. work. It wTas the day of the opening of our Children's Hostel at Mungindi, on the Queensland border—a day long antici­pated, a day that came with great joy. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing!" "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.'' In February of last year our Hostel Fund stood at £45. In February of this year the Hostel, spacious and complete, stood to the glory of God and to the praise of His Name. What a movement it has been! The faith and sacrifice of so many of our friends in Sydney, Melbourne, and else­where have made it possible.

**The Dedication Service.**

Our good friend, the Bishop of Armi-dale (Right Reverend John S. Moyes) travelled all the way from Armidale to dedicate the building. He was accom­panied by the Ven. Archdeacon Forster, whose interest in B.C.A. has always cheered us. With them also came Rev. W. J. Pritchard, of Moree. The Rev. H. E. Felton, Vicar of Mungindi and B.C.A. worker, and the Rev. S. J. Kirkby, Organ­ising Missioner, made up the clerical repre­sentation at the service. Perhaps never before had the little border town seen so many clergy together. It was interesting also to find that it was the Bishop's first visit to the district. Nearly 200 people were present, and the fine wide .verandahs of the Hostel afforded ample space for the gathering. A special form of service with suitable prayers for the various ac­tivities of the Hostel was used, the people joining heartily in responses and singing. The Bishop's message both cheered and stirred. He warmly commended the en­terprise behind the Hostel movement, and claimed that the Church generally must develop such schemes.

The formal opening of the Hostel was symbolised by the Bishop's unlocking the front door of the building. It was pleas­ing to notice that the key used by him had attached to it a little silken Aus­tralian flag, a token of B.C.A. service to our great land. That little flag is being presented as a memento of so great **a** day. Among the cheering telegrams and mes­sages came a greeting from the staff at Wilcannia. This heartened us consider­ably, as also did one from Deaconess House, Sydney.

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Following the service some speeches were made and a collection taken up. The latter amounted to close on £47. Substantial gifts were also made in ad­dition. One friend has undertaken to supply the wire gauze to enclose the veran­dahs—a wonderful gift this, and so neces­sary. Another has provided the neces­sary window blinds. From another has come half the items on a long list of household needs which had been issued. A beautiful Aladdin lamp was the gift of another. Several other useful articles have also been sent in.

The afternoon tea provided by the ladies was greatly appreciated, for the day was hot—so hot that the mercury bubbled up in the thermometer above the century. Yes, that tea was great!

**The Building Described.**

***nM-'&L***

The first glimpse of the Hostel revealed a building which exceeded all anticipa­tions. The illustration herewith will bear

this out. It is a Hostel to be proud of— a commodious structure with four spaci­ous verandahs, three of them set aside for sleep-out dormitories. A fine common-room, sitting-room, dressing-rooms, matron's room, kitchen and bathrooms are*' -* included. Queensland fashion has been followed, and the Hostel is built on piles rising seven feetj out of the ground. - .This latter feature, combined with the fact that the whole building is Ikied- with special heat-proof material, makes it one of the coolest structures in the district. This was forcibly appreci­ated ... on the day of the opening. The contractor, Mr, E. Morgan, is deserving of praise for the workmanlike way in which he discharged his responsibilities. We- must add that the painting and finish of the building gives it an attractive ap­pearance. The Society is indebted to the firm of Messrs. Lewis Berger, of Ehodes, N.S.W., who generously donated all the paint required for the building— a wonderful gift this was, too!

Inside the Hostel is pleasing and con­venient. Eooms are so arranged as to give the Matron supervision over both sleep-out .dormitories. A very healthy and happy home has been provided. We must not forget our debt to Mr. E. Lind­say Thompson, of Lindfield, who gave so

much of his time and thought in preparing the plans.

**The Purpose of the Hostel.**

Like the Mother House of the B.C.A. at Wilcannia, it affords a home for chil­dren who come in from the outside coun­try to secure the advantage of a primary education in the local State School. It is a chance for little ones who otherwise would have poor opportunity, if any, of education at all. Let it be remembered that some children live incredibly far dis­tances from townships and schools. Moreover, the Hostel is a definitely Chris­tian institution revealing Christianity in its native setting, that is, the home. It will also serve to save the children of our Church from the convents. A not unim­portant consideration is this.

It is a matter of great satisfaction that Miss E. Cheers is our Matron. She has served on the B.C.A. Sisters' Van, and comes to us with a fine record and varied

***ZP***



experience. Many will remember her and her earlier associations with Deaconess House, Sydney. Surely all our readers will make room in their prayers for her and her work.

**Some** Needs.

Many friends supplied us with useful furnishings, and on the; day of the'opening the Hostel looked reasonably like a home. But certain small requirements still are needed. We append a list:-— „

Ice chest.

Drip safe. *'..-..*

Some nice pictures.

Small supply of sheets and blankets for - single beds. -

Av petrol iron.

Flat irons.

A small medicine chest.

•Concerning one-important need we have been challenged. We are dependent upon rainfall for water supply, and at the time of writing this article the Hostel tanks are dry. A long drought season is re­sponsible. A good local friend is willing to let the Hostel share the river water which his windmill pumps up. Further, lie has guaranteed to provide the neces­sary piping right up to the Hostel **if the B.C.A. will supply the** tank, etc. That is his challenge. Can we take it up?

Already some friends at Eastwood, Cre-morne, and Katoomba have given £5. The total cost to us will be £20. **Will anyone help us to obtain the remaining £15?** We need it right away. The water we must have. The river supply, whilst not recommended for drinking—our rain tanks will provide that—will mightily relieve us, and give splendid service to our bathrooms and laundry. Then think of the trees that we need for the Hostel grounds in that hot and dry land. **The** challenge of **our friend is before us.** Can we find another £15 and take it up? Please write to the Organising Missioner, B.C.A. Office, St. Andrew's Cathedral, George Street, Sydney.

**SOMETHING WOBTH SINGING.**

We commend the following verses taken from "The School Magazine" of the Education Department of N.S. Wales. In that production they are set to that beau­tiful and haunting melody called "The Londonderry Air." We should like to hear a choir sing it at one of our B.C.A. Travel Talks or meetings:—

**O Western Plains** !

O Western plains, how you do tug the heart of me! Plains that I viewed at first with shrink­ing fear, Your very salt-bush has become a part of me; Bold treeless plains grown dear and yet more dear; Of your lagoons I sing my simple steven Wherein night's velvet skies the splen­did stars' Eeflected gleam like winsome eyes of heaven, Fair, watchful eyes that gaze thro' ebon bars.

Land of stout-hearted men that go a-droving, Serene and blithe, beneath the brilliant sky : Men that can love, but never speak of loving, Who view each bird and beast with kindly eye. Land of the lavish hand, yet of droughts haggard, Where the mirage deceiving ne'er de­ceives, Far flung horizons, tree-fringed, stark and niggard, It is to your bare plains that my heart cleaves.

Land of the sun-baked men and sun­drenched spaces, Land of dun sheep beside the river swamps, Where men with soft, white hands and kindly faces, All shearing bound, sit by their fire-lit camps; Where emus roam, or forthright hence are rushing, Where kangaroos look up w^ith velvet eyes, Where new-mailed snakes the river reeds are brushing, Where all the world's the turquoise of the skies.

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I love to see the purple's radiant splen­dour That decks the bend beside the **billa-**- bong, The giant gum-trees and the sapling slender That fledge the river as it glides along. Land of relentless sun, by wild winds driven, Land of kind stars and of torrential rains— God made the hills, by His deep thunder riven, \rct sure am I He also made the plains! A. C. WELSH.

**"CHRISTMAS IN THE DUST."**

A THRILLING SKETCH.

Three Christmas Trees and 722 miles in a fortnight! Three dust storms, three times stuck in the sand, one puncture, one night out in the wet on the bank of a flooded creek, and once badly bogged in the mud! Is that a happy Christmas? Christmas Day—100 miles from Wilcannia, with the thermometer showing 109°, and two violent sand storms—everything gritty, and the jellies wouldn't "jell"!

**The Joys of a Bush Deaconess.** f

**I** set off from Wilcannia on Monday, December.,1$. The first 400 miles went off - joyfully. A lady friend joined me at Menindie, and we enjoyed the trip in spite of heat, dust and sand. I wish some of my friends could see :me use that spade and axe!. On one stretch of the roadjr50 miles (mostly Band), no persons living near the road, we generally break the monotony' by being stuck in a sand hill or a sandy creek.

We left Milparinka at 5.15 a.m., intend­ing, to have a good- start before the heat of the day. Alas! a puncture seven miles out,! and a half-hour in a sand hill later on delayed us. We saw an avfful sand storm coming, and we still had two very bad creeks to cross. I "stepped on it," and just **as** we crossed the second creek we were nearly blinded by sand and had to pull up and go very slowly until we reached a wayside hotel, sounding the horn occasionally in case a car might be coming. We could not see two yards ahead. It was 1 p.m., and we waited I until 4 p.m., when IheTdusf settled, a little, and on we went and finished our day of 90 miles in a comfortable bed at **a** station homestead;

'■ Christmas Eve began very hot, and we had. 6f> miles to go.. The creeks and gutters were very bad, and we stuck twice in sand -which seemed endless. At last darkness came on, and we lost the tracks ™"bushed" in the darkness! I got out and began to look for tracks. At last we found some—and lost them again; the sand had blown them out. After an hour and **a** half looking around, we were very much cheered by seeing" motor lights in the distance. We followed in that direc­tion, and found a friend indeed. Soon we were sitting on a comfortable chair enjoying cups of tea, and then bed. "Father Christmas1*'* brought me a tin of petrol—a most useful gift indeed. "Christ-

mas .Day will never be forgotten—heat, dust, sand. We felt punctured! No ice creams—we were 100 miles from town.

Boxing **Day** and **Rain.**

I had my first experience in rain out here. We were travelling, and I got out to put the chains on when a creek, a few yards ahead, came down a "banker." We made a hasty retreat on to higher ground, and were cut off—creeks behind and before. Soaking wet, and not too comfortable, eating nuts, and sleeping on each other's shoulders, we passed the long night. Daylight came and we were 50 miles from Wilcannia. The country was flooded—there was no hope; return to White Cliffs and wait was the only thing left. We did so. The creeks were up, and I didn't know how deep; so I went back to childhood and had a paddle to see if the bottom was sound and how deep the water was. Fortunately for me, it was not light enough for my friend to get a snap. She sat and laughed at me as I came back, to the car, all wet and mud.

White Cliffs for breakfast—and for two days. Then followed a desperate attempt to get to Wilcannia, 62 miles. We did it in eight hours, being bogged for some time in one creek. When we arrived I sat and opened all my Christmas mail. "Happy Christmas! Happy Christmas!!" in every, letter. Was it happy? Well, it was. : To see the children enjoy the Christmas Trees was indeed a great joy. Although tired, I did have a very happy Christinas.

AGNES McGEEGOK,

The foregoing account which comes from Sister Agnes will stir many readers to prayer and sacrifice. A visitor writing from Wilcannia emphasises the exhausting character of the work. Surely some reader will be keen to lighten the burden. From a personal letter from the Sister, the Editor finds that the pressing need for her work is at least one new tyre and tube for the car. £5/10/- will cover the cost. Who will respond to this urgent call?; Bead the story again if you feel unmoved.— (Editor, *'i* E.A.'7)

**POST AND** KAILS.

This paper lives on subscriptions. If you fail to pay yours when due you make it difficult. Eighteen pence is a small sum to you, and you find **it** easy to defer payment because it is so small. But that smalLsuni enables us to face our printer with a smile. We do not like dodging round the nearest corner when we see him on the horizon, all because some "Beal Australian" readers have failed to pay their subscription. If there is a subscrip­tion form incluled with this copy, please take it as a token that your payment is due. Stamps or postal note will cheer us. Send to our office address as given on front page.

To "The Acorns," a band of workers at Gladesville, we give thanks for special help for our Mungindi Hostel Fund. At a Sale of Work held in December they raised the sum of £27/5/-. It is cheering

to find such willing friends, whose labours mean so much to an important piece of B.C.A. w^ork.

At St. Giles', Greenwich, there is **a** fine Women's Working Guild busily bent upon helping our B.C.A. work. The linen cupboard at the Mungindi Hostel has been well stocked by their endeavours, and we are most grateful to our friends.

We shall need more **Grocery Afternoons** or Evenings this year. There are two Hostels besides the Hospitals to be helped. Two such efforts a month at least are needed. They are a great help in keep­ing down our maintenance accounts. We append a list of articles generally needed.

All thanks to the Girls' Club at **St.** James', West Kogarah (Bexley Parish), for a splendid case of groceries to hand in February—the first for the year. We appreciate the gifts as well the interest of old B.C.A. workers, Eev. W. E. and Mrs. Brown.

Similar appreciation must be tendered to **St.** Andrew's **Cathedral Communicants**' Guild **and** Association for the result of their Grocery Evening.

Will someone help by organising an Afternoon or Evening? Please communi­cate with our Head Office, St. Andrew's Cathedral, George Street, Sydney, or with our Victorian Office, St. Paul's Cathedral Buildings, Flinders Lane, Melbourne.. -

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

If you are looking for a suitable book as a gift, we advise one of the following:

"We **of** the Kever-Never," by Mrs. Aeneas Gunn. A classic sketch of life in the Northern Territory. Cloth, 2/6; paper cover, 1/9.

"Little Black **Princess,"** by the same authoress. An interesting narrative about black children. Paper cover, 1/9.

'' Trans-Anstralian **Wonderland,**'' by A. G. Bolam. Still a good seller. Pull of interesting information about Central Aus­tralia, Cloth, 3/6; paper, 2/6.

**"On the** Wool **Track,'**' by Captain Bean. All about the • Far West of New South Wales. Cloth, 2/6.

**"The Tale of Bluey Wren,''** by Neville Cayley. A charming bird study suitable for children. Paper cover, 1/6.

"Coo-ee **Talks,"** by "Bringa." One of the best books dealing with the lore and customs of the Australian aborigine. An outstanding book, and not dear at the published price—12/6 cloth. A great present for a boy.

Send your order to the B.C.A. Office, and it will receive prompt attention. Postage, 2d. extra.

o o o

We are anxious that Rectors and Churchwardens should allow retiring col-

**6**

**THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.**

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lections at least to be taken up at Depu­tation Services taken on behalf of the B.C.A. Sometimes Church officials show hesitation, and feel that their people should not be called upon to give an ad­ditional offertory. Our unfailing experi­ence is that Church-people rejoice to give something extra for our work, and they do it without depriving their parish Church of its dues. It has been found in all cases that ordinary offertories are splen­didly maintained. At St. Hilda's, Katoomba, additional proof of this was given. For the last three years the Depu­tation Services for the B.C.A. have always included a retiring collection, and for the three years there has been a substantial increase. On February 23, the result of the Sunday's giving and that on the night of the Travel Talk amount almost to £38. The Rector and Churchwardens rejoiced to see the amount, for they realised that a Missionary-hearted Church always had its own home needs met. The B.C.A. is convinced that Church-people can be taught to give. The one thing needed is that they be afforded opportunity for giving. Will parishes greet our Deputa-tionists this year wTith retiring collections? It will tremendously cheer us in our work.

Judith Wilson, of Wollongong, is a little B.C.A. friend who, with some companions, organised an Afternoon Concert to help our funds. It was a joy to receive the proceeds which represented love and effort on the part of so many.

A great **Jumble Sale** will be held in the Parish Hall of St. Silas >, Waterloo, on Saturday afternoon, April 26, at **2.30,** when a splendid stock of goods will be offered for sale, proceeds to go to the B.C.A. funds. We are grateful to Miss Astell for organising this effort, as well , to the Rector of Waterloo for his kind permission. B.C.A. friends can help by sending a parcel of jumble goods for the sale. The more we get the more we shall have. Address parcel to the B.C.A. Office, Church House, George Street, Sydney.

Three little friends at St. Stephen's, Willoughby—Betty Hall, Ollie Mason, and Daisy Mason—forwarded to us a happy parcel of gifts. We liked them, and are sending them out-back. Thanks, girls!

The B.C.A. has some line friends at St. Barnabas' Church, ChatswT>od. The Women's Guild especially is helpful, and in gifts for a Grocery Evening they equal any other parish. An effort towards the end of 1929 meant much to our w^ork. To all we give thanks.

i^t Greystanes, N.S.W., friends under the lead of Mrs. Huxtable prepared and forwarded a fine case of hospital goods for use at Ceduna. This was a fine re­sponse to the S.O.S. sent out by Sister Huxtable, who is the Matron. A dona­tion was added for the purchase of other needs. An example like that is sure to be infectious! To all we say thanks.

Don't forget to send your parcels of Jumble Sale clothing to **Mrs. H. Granger, of Hunter Street, Parramatta.** She, with the help of friends, conducts a continuous sale of such articles in connection with St. John's Parish. The proceeds are de­voted to our work, and this year wre have received handsome cheques as the result

of her labours. Any clothing, good and clean, is acceptable. Address it as above and send a card, so that she may know of its dispatch, as well as the name of the kind donor.

**Mrs. F. J. Marshall, of Bexley Parish,** eclipsed all her past efforts by handing to the office in December the sum of £28 for our work. The B.C.A. is deeply grate­ful to this lady, as well to the many friends who help her to achieve such a result. It is good to know that Mrs. Marshall is bent on the same good work for 1930.

Kambala **Girls' School, Vaucluse,** or­ganised a fine Sale of Work for the Mis­sionary interests of our Church. To the B.C.A. the girls sent the sum of £32. We place on record our gratitude to Mrs. Stew^art, the Principal, her staff and scholars.

St. **Stephen's, Kurrajong,** came to our aid with a valuable supply of hospital re­quirements. ' Our good friend and one­time worker, Mrs. F. Dillon, is respon­sible for this kindly thought of us.

**THE FAR WEST MISSION, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.**

Within the next few days we hope to have more reassuring word concerning this distant area. Last letters tell of con­tinued drought and loss, but newspaper reports give reason to believe that won­derful rains have fallen. Great has been the need, for all have suffered, and not the least our B.C.A. workers.

[Reports to hand on going to press show that the rainfall in the area was most dis­appointing.—Editor, "R.A."]

Oeduna **Hospital.**—Here Matron Hux­table and Sisters Morris and Brooks keep the flag flying. The last report showed an overflowing hospital with cases of grave and difficult character. The cheer­ing feature of the work has been the cheeriness of the workers. Heat and flies are bad enough in a city hospital with all its conveniences and equipment; but what shall we say of a hospital in the far country? All through the long and tiring summer the Bible Study Class and Prayer Meeting in the Hospital have been steadily maintained.

The residents of the locality have a pro­ject on foot to erect a hospital building, and then to hand it free of charge to the B.C.A. to use as long as wre care to re­main. A tremendous need this. We also take it as an expression of apprecia­tion of and confidence in our Nursing Sisters. For years they have toiled on in this area. Their reward is richly de­served.

**Penong Hospital.**—Perhaps drought has been more paralysing here than elsewhere. Hospital work has felt it. Someone grimly put it that folk there could not afford to get sick. Certain it is that folk cannot afford to pay. Could one ex­pect it when some have not had anything like a crop for over two years, and some no crop at all; when some people have been carting water to keep stock alive for two years or more, and others have been compelled to watch their stock die! Sister Bazeley has bravely battled on.

Come a break in the drought, and better j things are hoped for.

**Rev. W. N. Rook** is now in charge of the Mission, and has entered upon his second year of service. We hope to pub­lish an article by him in our next issue. His letters give a graphic idea of con­ditions. In one locality the main road, which is the historic overland route to Western Australia, has been blocked by veritable hills of drift sand, blowrn up by prevailing winds. Settlers' homes have been cut off by similar conditions. It was impossible to approach the homes by car. What was once smiling wheat pad­docks wTere smothered by sand. City people can have no conception of what this means to the man out-back. Even though rain comes, it takes time for the country to win back to normal.

In this Mission area is placed, at its western extremity, the little air-port of Forrest, on the East-West line, now much in the public notice because of the tor­rential rains which have fallen. Never in the history of that country has the like been experienced. The railway line has been washed away, and a great temporary lake is in view. Would that such rains would fall each year. But Forrest will go back to "the even tenor of its way" and its odd points of rain each year. Give it another fifty years, and perhaps the flood will happen again. Strange is this wonderful old Australia of ours!

**Rev.** S. G. **Stewart** has valiantly fol­lowed on the work of Rev. A. Hodgson, and we shall expect interesting accounts of his ministry there. In such areas it takes time for a man to get to know the tracks, leave alone the people who live on them.

The B.C.A. still steadily holds on to the plan of providing an aeroplane for work in this area. It mus^ come. The air routes available are ideal; landing grounds have been plotted out. The great East-West Airway traverses the whole vast district. What hinders us from going ahead? The Rev. L. Daniels, of Wilcannia, has shown the whole Church what can be done. He has put the B.C.A. plane right in the forefront of the Church's activities; the Society leads the way. Who will help us realise our plan! £800 will do it.

**THE JOURNAL WORTH READING.**

We would not publish '*'* The Real Aus­tralian '' if we were not sure that it was worth reading. And the fact that we have 5,000 readers helps to confirm that assurance. But the only disturbing thought with us is that some of our readers fail to pay their subscriptions with due promptness. Think of it-**eight eenpence a year!** If the paper is w^orth reading, it is worth paying for in advance.

In country communities the class that always commands respect is that of the early settlers. Men take off their hats to them. They deserve it. The B.C.A. has a special word of praise for another class of "Early Settlers"—folk who pay their subscription when due, and never let it run on. **Are you an Early Settler?**

**March 12, 1930.**

**THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.**

There is a form enclosed herewith if an amount is due from you.

To the following we make grateful ac­knowledgements:—Miss E. Hooper, Mrs. C. Nutting, Miss Barnwell, Mrs. W. H. Morrison, Miss V. McDonald, Miss S. Tidal, W. F. Irvin, Mrs. Dimmock, Miss P. Baker, Mrs. Gudgeon, P. S. Tapp, Mrs. 'Hassall, E. S. Chappie, Miss Barker, Mrs. King, Mrs. A. L. Pankhurst, Miss Dell, J. C. McGregor, Mrs. F. Conton, Mrs. F.

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**THE SHIPS OP THE DESERT.**

One of the most picturesque touches given to out-back travel experience is the sight of a camel team. Sandy plains, with no scenery other than an occasional dead gum-tree or a broken down line of post-and-wire-fencing, become invested



with an air of romance if the trav­eller should chance upon a string of these awk­ward beasts. Gone is the sor d i dness and garish-ness of out­back. Araby or Kashmir seem near. The traveller will expect a green oasis with waving date-palms to spring up at his feet, or the *''* golden road to Samarkand'' to stretch away before his eyes. But all this only if the trav­eller be of poetic sentiment. If he be prosaic he will dispute the picturesqueness of the camels; wTith a sniff he wTill assert their grotesqueness—sprawling, loose-legged, ungraceful animals. Yet they will challenge his attention, and within a couple of minutes he will be itching to set his camera for a good picture of the whole outfit.

Yet the camel has a place in the economy of things out-back. Perhaps that place is losing its one time impor­tance; nevertheless he is still there doing something to make the world go round. As a beast of burden, he has competed very successfully with the horse and bul­lock. His natural qualities have enabled him (and "her," too, for the females are workers also) to withstand our long hot summers, and to negotiate our wide-spreading sandy stretches. He rivals the billy-goat in the matter of an undiscrimin-ating digestion, and pickings of scrub or a clothes-line full of household washing by no means come amiss to him. At least it is so reported.

His history in Australia is interesting. Camels were first imported in 1840, and then introduced only into South Australia. Tn 1860 the Victorian Government, in its warm support of the Bourke and Wills expedition, brought in a large train of the beasts for the use of the explorers. From that time camel transport became a practical proposition. Breeding was un­dertaken at Beltana (S.A.), and it might be claimed that a distinctly Australian type of animal was evolved. By means of camels the back-country was opened up. Fearless explorers found them invaluable in their long and dangerous journeyings. Selectors and squatters depended upon them for cartage of stores. They were trained for riding, and even broken into harness for buggy work.

In early days Afghans were almost ex­clusively the teamsters. Useful as the camel was, he never won the affection of the white man as did the horse or the dog. Europeans appreciated his services, but left the control of him to the Asiatic. In later years, and since the War (when camels w^ere wTidely employed by Aus­tralian forces in Egypt and Palestine), Australian teamsters have come into the field. The Afghan is disappearing. Our '*'* White Australia'' law^s have something to do w^ith it also. The change is marked in a special way. The Afghan always employed his camels in pack train forma­tion. The beasts were loaded each morn­ing, and then across the plains would they set out on their long journey, the nose of one camel being generally strung on to the tail of the one in front of him. At night, when camp was struck, the beasts would be unloaded. The Aus­tralian teamster broke his camels into waggon work, thus saving the tiresome job of loading and unloading every day. Camels bearing a little rough harness, and hitched on to broad-tyred waggons carry­ing several tons of merchandise, may be seen to-day out-back. The carrying capacity of a camel will reach up to 5 cwt. or a little more. Much depends upon the beast's condition and its supply of feed and water. It should be remembered that our Australian camels are good pro­hibitionists—they do like water, at least when they are working. That camels can naturally travel long distances for weeks without a drink is a fallacy. For this they must be trained.

But perhaps the day of the camel is coming to an end. He certainly is losing his place. Shearing season ten years ago saw the camel busily employed carrying wool down to the nearest rail town or to the river. Now the motor-lorry is taking his place. It is quicker and more power­ful; it can travel day and night, and it can serve a hundred other purposes. In some areas of heavy sand the camel can hold his own; but for general purposes the ear will pass him by. Not without regret will the camel go from us. He has served us well. He has always been interesting, even if smelly. And he is associated with those most fascinating pages in Australian history, those pages written by our great explorers who showed us how strange and wonderful a land Aus­tralia really is.

S. J. K.

THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.

March 12, 1930.

**WILCANNIA NOTES.**

This Mission area deserves a page, or even an issue, all to itself, but alas! we# have not the space at our disposal. Such is the variety of the Wilcannia work that our friends will always find something at­tractive and appealing in our ministry there. We are glad to publish some notes.

The B.C.A. Aeroplane.—During the holi­days our "sky pilot,,; Rev. L. Daniels, flew down to Sydney in order that the plane might be submitted to complete overhaul. It is a tribute to his care of the machine to find that no major defects were discovered—only the ordinary wear and tear of every-day usage. Mr. Daniels returned to the West Darling early in February, and has taken up his flying ministry once again.

Nearly two years have passed since this aeroplane work was undertaken, and time has justified the daring experiment. At the beginning croakers and critics were many. The public Press gave some en­couragement, though at times their re­marks were flippant. "Religion at 100 Miles an Hour" was the heading of one newspaper article on the venture. "A Moth Plane with Faith, Hope, and Sand­wiches Aboard'*y* was the caption of an­other. "Chasing Sin on the Wing" made up the title of a third. We did not seek for this kind of notoriety, but it was the Press method of showing appre­ciation and giving us a cheer along the way. Now the plane has come to stay, and a new means of ministry has been opened up for the Church. The opera­tions of the plane are not confined, as some think, to isolated towns. The "sky pilot" hops about the map in a visitation of stations and selections. It is interest­ing to know that he came into the happy scheme of things in our recent out-back Christmas effort. Santa Clans in a "Moth" rather than a sleigh is a reality in B.C.A. circles! Our friends will not fail to pray for this work, as well for the worker. He sorely needs a set of new spark plugs for the plane. The original plugs installed two years ago are com­pelled to continue service. £8/8/- will provide the need. Will anyone send the gift to the Organising Missioner at the Head Office I

The B.C.A. Hostel at Wileannia,—In a

coat (or in coats) of new paint the whole Hostel looks resplendent. We have to thank Mr. C. P. Taubman (Croydon), of the Sterling Varnish Co., Sydney, for so generous a gift as the whole paint supply. WTe are proud of the building, even though the Matron, Mrs. Mann, longs for the com­pletion of the boys7 dormitory. That big stocking which she hung out last Christ­mas, and wmich we mentioned in our De­cember issue, went unfilled. She had in­vited the B.C.A. Santa Clans to provide the interior lining for the dormitory. Bare iron walls do not make for seemli-ness and comfort. £50 will more than supply the material. The wonderful rains have made a great difference to the Hostel garden. Grapes and figs are in abundance. (Wnat rich country ours proves to be when we can apply water

to it!) The vegetable plots, where the boys exercise themselves, look promising. The orange and lemon trees should bear a great crop. All this puts us in good cheer.

In numbers of children we are not so strong this year. Drought has removed some families; others have been sorely crippled by it. It will take months or even a couple of years before the people can recover the situation. In the mean­time we must carry on the good work. Remember, the Hostel stands for Christ and His Church anl His children.

Miss Harvey has entered upon her third year of service. A holiday in Sydney during the Christmas season has given her renewed zeal for her work. Her help as a music mistress means much to us.

Bush Deaconess,—An article in another column gives ample notice of Sister Agnes*'* w^ork out-back. During January and February she was joined by Miss Reece, who has been our Bush Deaconess down on Croajingolong. Of her experiences Miss Reece has reams to-write, and in due time "The Real Australian" will publish them. There will be special chapters on heat, flies and mosquitoes, sand bogs and mud bogs, and all those episides and emer­gencies which mark a woman's ministry of travel with the Gospel out-back. Miss Reece also flew in the B.C.A. plane on the fairly long trip from Wilcannia to Menin-die. There is nothing very conventional in Bush Deaconess work in our area.

**ISN'T IT WORTH WHILE?**

To become weary in well-doing is al­ways a danger. Nineteen hundred years ago St. Paul felt it so much that he sought specially to guard his friends by warning them of it in a letter. We need%the warning in our B.C.A. work as well St. PauPs encouraging word : "In due season we shall reap if we faint not."

Sometimes our -Sunday School by Post work tries us. We never meet the greater number of our scholars. The value of our work cannot be scrutinised. It is wonderful to receive so many lesson-answers from the children. It is disap­pointing at times to find that some do not respond. Our workers have not grown weary; their service of well-doing by preparing the lessons and sending them out is carried out each month with cheer­fulness of heart and with zeal. A letter recently to hand in our Headquarters Of­fice brings brightness and sunshine to them. It is written by a mother:— "Dear Sir,

"I am writing to thank you in my child's name for the wonderful lessons he has had from you. He used to long for the mail week to come and bring his les­sons and stories. Those stories he loved. *We* are now shifting into a town where he can be schooled, and where there is a Sunday School. So I must personally thank you for your lovely work and the good you have done to my child. I am sending all the papers right out to Queens­land to my sister, so that she can read them to her little children. I am sure that they will be as interested in them as

was my little boy,

'*'* Thanking you,

"I am,

Tours sincerely,

**A PRAYER FOR THE SOCIETY.**

O Lord Jesus Christ, Who in the days of Thy flesh didst go out into the wilder­ness nnd there meet and conquer man's greatest enemy, and afterwards didst minister of Thy love and healing in the streets and lanes of Thine own conntry, and in the end didst give Thyself in sacri­fice on the Cross for the redemption of mankind : Give unto all the workers of the Bush Church Aid Society the spirit of service and a passion for souls. Keep them as they travel in lonely places; up­hold them as they face risk and danger; strengthen them as they pass through dis­appointment and conflict. May the peace of Christ fill their hearts; and by the ministry of Thy gracious Word may they lead men and women to Thee. We ask it for Thine own Name's sake. Amen. Will our readers please use the above prayer daily? A wonderful bond in the fellowship of our B.C.A. would it be, Also use the following remembrancer-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.

Tueiday.—Wilcania-West Darling Mis­sion; Rev. L. Daniels, Aeroplane Mis­sioner; Sister Agnes, Deaconess; Mission Van.

Wednesday.—Eyre's Peninsula Mission (Wlllochra), Far West Mission (Wil-lochra), Rev. W. N. Rook; Rev. S. G. Stewart; B.C.A. Mission Hospital, with Matron Huxtable, Sisters Morris and Brooks and helpers; Sister Bazeley (Penong Hospital) and her helpers.

Thursday.—East Gippsland, Sister Lun-die (Nurse), Sister Bazett (Deaconess), Rev. F. Jones (Missioner), Sister Kath­leen and Sister Lorraine (Mission Van Sisters).

Friday.—Wilcannia Hostel (Mrs. Mann, Miss Harvey, Miss Hayes, the children, their parents). For the Mungindi Hostel (Miss Cheers and the children). Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Felton (Mungindi), Rev. W. I. Fleming (Werrimul, Victoria), Rev. and Mrs. 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 for people in drought areas; for the furtherance of the Gospel in back-country Australia; for the supply of all our needs for our ever-growing work. Give Thanks for blessing upon the open­ing of Mungindi Hostel; for faithful ser­vice of retiring workers.

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