Eegistered at the General Post Office, Sydney, for transmission as a Periodical.

**"AUSTRALIA FOR CHRIST.**

**\*>**

**The Real Australian**

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

No. 41.

MARCH 20, 1931.

1/6 per annum (post free)

THE BUSH CHURCH AID SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA AND TASMANIA.

Headquarters Office :

Diocesan Church House, George Street,

Sydney.

Telephone : M3164.

Cable Address : *'l* Chaplaincy, Sydney.'*'*

Victorian Office :

St. Paul's Cathedral Buildings, Flinders Lane, Melbourne.

Hon. Clerical Secretary: Rev. Canon W.

L. LANGLEY. Hon. Treasurer : T. S. HOLT, Esq. Victorian Hon. Treasurer: G. H. DOW­NER, Esq., Carmyle Avenue, Toorak. Victorian Hon. Secretary: Rev. A. P.

CHASE, Williams Road, Toorak. South Australian Hon. Secretary : Rev. R.

H. FULFORD, Holy Trinity Rectory,

Adelaide. Organising Missioner of **B.C.A.** : Rev. S.

J. KIRKBY, B.A., Church House,

George Street, Sydney. Acting Organising Missioner: Rev. N.

HAVILAND. Victorian Deputation Secretary : Rev. V.

S. W. MITCHELL, Th.L., St. Paul's

Cathedral, Melbourne.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR COPY

of our

B.C.A. BOOK?

**THESE TEN YEARS**

By the Organising Missioner.

A record of our work for the Church since the inception of the Society.

The Book includes a Series of 10 Historical Sketches and 21 Photo­graphic Illustrations of the Real Australia Out-back.

Bead it !

Send, a Copy Overseas as a

Christmas Gift !

PRICE, !/-. Posted, 1/1.

Buy or order from— B.C.A. Office, St. Andrew.'s Cathedral, George Street, Sydney.

B.C.A. Office, St. Paul's Cathedral, Flinders Lane, Melbourne.

EASTER.

We wish all our readers and helpers a holy and happy Easter, and pray that they may feel at this time the power of the Resur' rection.



"I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and, behold, I am alive for evermore."

The strife is o'er, the battle done ; Now is the Victor's triumph won ; O let the song of praise be sung. Alleluia !

Death's mightiest powers have done their

worst, And Jesus hath His foes dispersed ; Let shouts of praise and joy outburst. Alleluia !

On the third morn He rose again Glorious in majesty to reign ; O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia !

He brake the age-bound chains of hell ; The bars from Heaven's high portals fell ; Let hymns of praise His triumph tell. Alleluia !

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to Thee. Alleluia !

PERSONAL.

Rev. S. J. Kirkby.—The readers of the "Real Australian11 will be glad to know that Mr. Kirkby is returning by the s.s. "Makura." He is coming via America, and expects to reach Sydney about the middle of April.

Mr. Kirkby's visit to England was most sue cessful. His meetings in connection with the Colonial and Continental Society took him to many parts of England, and he was able to renew acquaintance with many friends made on previous visits.

Another aeroplane for our work is an accomplished fact, as Mr. Kirkby has prac tically collected the whole amount in Eng' land.

Mr. Kirkby writes to say that he is *in* splendid health, and is looking forward to taking up his work again with renewed energy.

\*?♦ ♦£♦ ♦?♦

Mr. T. S. Holt, our Honorary Treasurer and the great friend of so many of the activ ities of the Church, has been laid up for some time with an attack of flebitis. Com' plete rest is absolutely necessary, and so it may be some weeks before Mr. Holt will be able to taken an active part in the many things in which he is interested. We pray that God will give him patience in his affile tion, and that he may soon be restored to perfect health.

•♦£♦ ♦£♦ «|»

Rev. F. H. Meyer.—Our Assistant Secre  
tary, Rev. F. H. Meyer, is leaving at the  
end of March, to take charge of. the district  
of Maroubra, in the parish of Coogee.  
While occupying his present post, Mr. Meyer  
was very keen on deputation, and intrc  
duced many new friends to the Society's  
work. We wish him "good luck in the Name  
of the Lord11 as he goes to his new work.  
♦$♦ ♦£♦ ♦§♦

Sister Morris, of the staff of the Ceduna Hospital, has been compelled to resign owing to illness in the family at home, and the Sister feels that her place for a while is with them.

We are doubly sorry to lose Sister Morris, first of all because she was such an acquisi­tion to the staff at Ceduna, and then also because she served in a voluntary capacity ; she has done this for over two years, and has thus rendered a great service, not only to

**THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.**

March 20, 1931.

the people of Ceduna, but to the B.C.A.

We are grateful for her contribution to the  
B.C.A. work.

***•\*§\** ♦£♦ «^»**

Sist«r Loraine, who, with Sister Kathleen, has so valiantly carried on the arduous work of the Sisters' Mission Van, has been com' pelled to give up work for six months. The doctor has advised complete rest for that time, and we hope that the Sister may be fully restored and be able to take up her work again.

Sister Winifred, one of our trainees in  
residence at Deaconess House, who is at  
present attached to the parish of Marrick-  
ville, has been given leave of absence by her  
Rector, and is taking Sister Loraine's place  
on the van. Sister Winifred feels that the  
experience gained will stand her in good stead  
in the days to come, when she goes out alter  
her training is completed to work in the isc  
lated parts of inland Australia.  
**»$♦ ♦$♦ ♦?♦**

Sister Agnes.—After four years' devoted service in the West Darling Mission, Sister Agnes has asked for leave of absence to enable her to take a course of training at the Royal Hospital for Women. The people of the West will miss Sister Agnes, who has been a regular visitor to their homes for so long.

The Council has readily agreed to her taking the chance of further equipping her' self for the work among the pioneer women "beyond the sunset."

**\*$♦ ♦£♦ ♦?♦**

**The Rev. Noel Rook,** who returned to **Sydney** in January from the Far West Mis-sion, has been appointed curate of Hornsby. Rev. E. Felton, who was at Mungindi for over four years, has been placed in charge (temoparily) of the district of Douglas Park and Wilton.

**"I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS."**

**By the Rev. F. Jones (Vicar of Croajingolong.)**

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills"— so said the Psalmist long, long ago. But it is to the hills in the Parish of Croajingolong, in which I have laboured for two years, that I desire to direct your thoughts.

The parish is approximately six thousand square miles in area, and is hilly country. The chief industry is that of dairy-farming, and also a little in the way of growing beans, peas, and potatoes. For the most part it is timber country, much of which is protected by the Forest Commission of Victoria.

Almost annually we experience floods in the winter, and at other times when the rain is heavy and consistent. In flood time it is true to say that we are literally cut off from the rest of the world. In parts the highway is submerged, making it impossible for days for the mail-cars to travel. In three direc-tions does this happen, and even telephone communication is affected, for the tall trees fall everywhere and the line is broken. Dur-ing the last heavy flood I was stranded for some days, and much property was destroyed at that time.

Some months ago I was informed that a lady and her son had started a poultry farm

in a lonely spot some miles off the main road. I paid a visit to these people, and rode m as far as possible, and walked the rest of the way to their home. I found them living in a bark hut, with only trees and coral fern for neighbours. They had evidently been mis-led, for the natural growth around the selec­tion would not feed a bandicoot. I could not help but admire her undaunted courage and adventurous spirit. It was a joy to me to help a little in making life more comfort­able.

A little while ago I received a message say­ing two boys had been absent from home for three days. I went out almost immediately, and no one seemed to know where they were. After some hours' searching in the drissly rain, I found them at the rear end of a farmer's property. They had spent the time in the bush, but preferred this existence, getting food as best they could, rather than go home. It was a case of cruelty and neglect.

After several attempts to settle the matter in an amicable way, which turned out to be a failure, it was necessary to take other steps. The eldest boy was found work in an East Gippsland town, and the younger boy pro­vided for by other means. I took the case to the Court and secured an order for the boy to be taken into one of our Church Homes in the Diocese of Melbourne. It is the first time I have given evidence in the Court, but I felt it was the only thing to do, and I am happy to know that he is in good hands, receiving adequate education, being prepared to take his place in the world, and surrounded by Christian influence and loving friends.

In the parish there are some coloured people. A few days before Christmas I made the **trip** to their home. I found them living in a tent covered with sacking and sheets of bark. They are Christian people and mem­bers of our Church. To them was born a baby daughter, and they wished me to bap­tise the infant. They came to the Church service and carried the baby, four months old, on a biasing hot day, over five miles of bush road. The service was characterised by their devotion, and I shall not forget the impression of that experience. The parents and god-parents answered the questions with the utmost sincerity. They followed the ser­vice carefully, even repeating after me the prayers which are usually said by the min­ister alone. It was impressive to see the con­trast of colour when I took the black baby on my left arm. The white surplice and my white hands showed the colour contrast quite distinctly, and together with the baby's black curly hair and smiling features, was an impressive sight. They named the child "Ramona Eileen."

Until recently there was a big camp of men making a road several miles inland. I visited this camp, and one Sunday afternoon conducted a service. The service was held in the canteen, having only a roof of iron supported on tree limbs. It was a bright and brisk service, into which the men entered with seal and good-will. They enjoyed the service, and asked me to come again, but the camp is closed down.

This is just a short account of some of my experiences. I am often encouraged by the knowledge that you are helping by your

prayerful and sympathetic co-operation. It is God s work, and we go forth in His strength, knowing that "in due time we shall reap it wc faint not." Continue to pray for the work that has its difficulties, but a work that is definitely of a missionary character.

VICTORIAN NOTES.

Thank You!—Since writing the last "Notes' many have responded in generous style to our needs. Our sincere thanks to Miss A. Stringer, who gave us £100 to be used as a perpetual endowment in memory of her sister, the late Miss E. Stringer. A more worthy memorial of a fine Christian cannot be imagined than to ensure the con­tinuance of that good work in which the loved one was interested. We hope others will be encouraged by this great example.

Mention must be made of those who so generously sent in toys, and money for such, before Christmas. Many responded to the letter of appeal sent forth during Advent-Christmas seasons. The words of commenda­tion from the Archbishop of Melbourne which were added to the letter, revealed deep insight into our work and a real sympathy for it. The appeal brought in over £90. Yet one more note of personal thanks ! Miss Shingler, of Leongatha, kindly passed on a fine gold chain to be sold for the benefit of the Society. This is a kindly and practical way of helping. We shall be glad to re­ceive old jewellery, etc., and sell it for the Society.

The Victorian Deputation Secretary has just returned from a preaching and lecturing tour in part of the Gippsland Diocese. Most cordially did the respective clergy of the parishes concerned welcome the deputation, and, as a rule, expressed surprise at the rapid growth and development of the work. Prayer for blessing on the Bendigo tour is asked. This begins at Daylesford on March 15th, and continues for six weeks. Not once, nor twice, but again and again does that small but vigorous parish of Holy Trinity, Doncaster (with Templestowe) come to the help of our work. We are greatly indebted to the Vicar (Rev. H. Fowler) for his valued friendship.

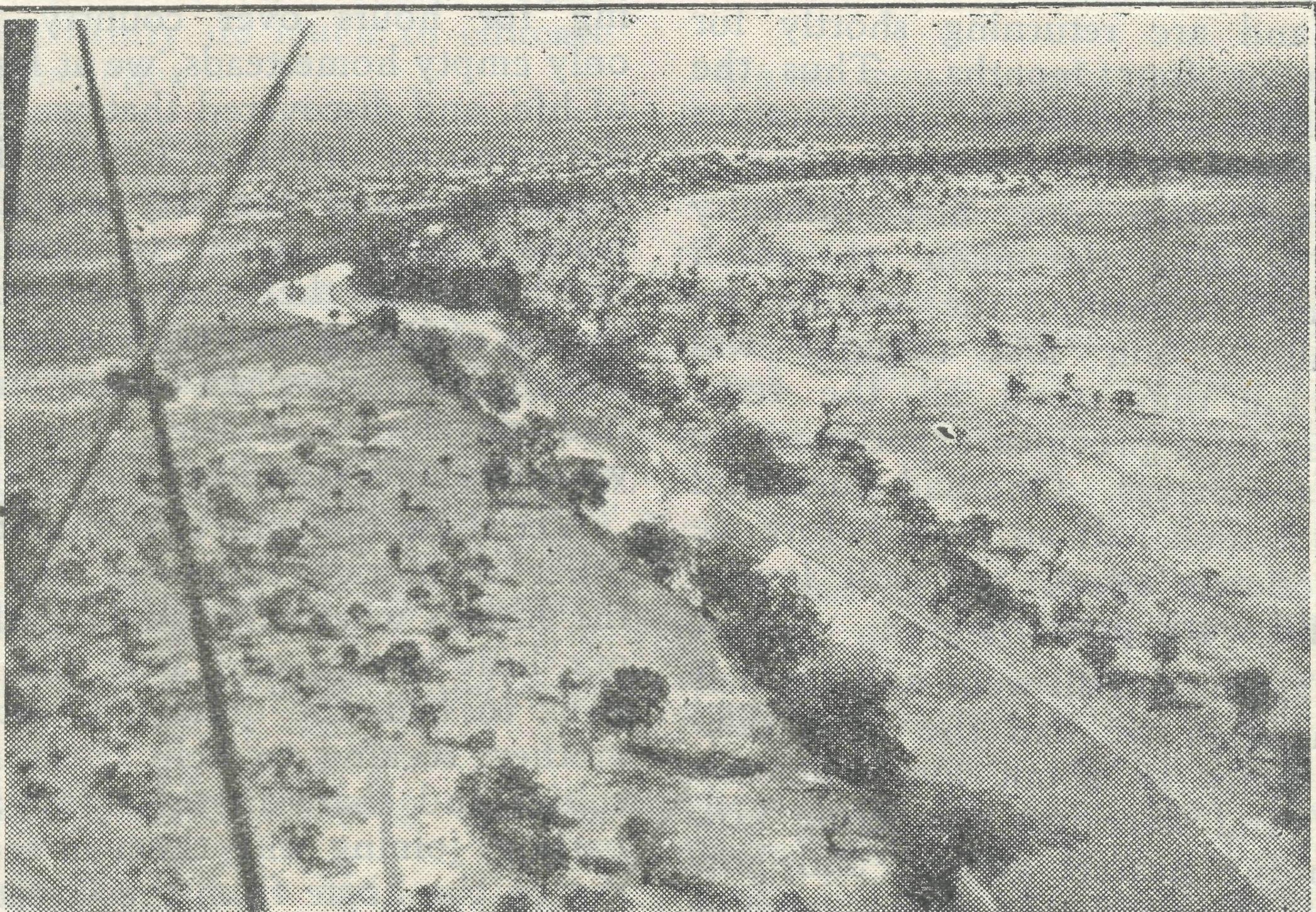
When thinking of that birthday gift, why not decide upon a book on Australia and get it from the Victoria Office ? "These Ten Years" (1/-), "The Trans-Australian Won­derland" (2/6), "We of the Never-Never" (1/9), "Little Black Princess" (1/9), "On the Wool-track" (2/6). Please add postage to these amounts. Will Sunday Schools please note these books as possible prises ?

**JUMBLE SALES.**

We are always grateful to those kind friends who organise jumble sales on behalf of the B.C.A. It may be that many who cannot help as they did in the past would be glad to avail themselves of this method of supporting our great work. If it is not pos­sible for you to have a jumble sale yourself, then you could send in what you can collect to our office. Especially would we remind you about the great Jumble Sale to be held in the Parish Hall, St. Paul's, Redfern, on April 18. If you can help with parcels of clothing we shall be grateful.

**March** 20, **1931.**

THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.



River Darling, Far West, N.S.W. (Wilcannia in the distance.)

**MELBOURNE CALLING** !

Yes, we want all to respond and make this year's RALLY a tremendous success, and spiritual blessing. Will you help us to achieve this end ? How ? First—

RECOLLECT.

Call to mind tne God'blessed time of last year. The note of triumph ; the belief that God was for us, and that naught could be against us. The witness of the speakers by living testimony to the reality of St. Mark 16 : 26, in their experiences outback, viz,., "They went forth and preached everywhere, **the Lord working with them** and confirming the word with signs." No wonder JOY over' flowed and captivated that meeting when the foregoing message arose before us as an assurance of what God had done and would do again. No wonder the people "offered willingly unto the Lord." We had asked for *£50* and had thought ourselves bold in mak­ing that our aim. Victorians laughed at that sum and offered £70—to God, and we are sure a reflex blessing was theirs. Secondly—

COLLECT.

Use this word in the Prayer Book fashion. Pray ! Bring together our special needs : wisdom and grace for the speakers, blessing on all preliminary arrangements, opportunity for a goodly number to be present at the Rally, and that our offering of last year may (D.V.) be reached and perchance passed.

Then COLLECT in the sense of gathering an offering together from your friends and relations. If you cannot attend, send your offerings by post and mark it "Rally Offer-ing" and such will be offered at the meeting.

COLLECT a number who will promise to attend the Rally. Send us their names and addresses. Seek to make your list the longest list of names. KOOKABURRAS, here is a job for you. Members and donors please do likewise. One and all unite to make our gathering the biggest COLLECTION of mis­sionary-hearted folk the Chapter House has ever contained.

REMEMBRANCES.

**Remember the day—Wednesday, May 20,**

**1931. Remember the hour—7.45 p.m. (sharp). Remember the speakers—Rev. S. J. Kirkby,**

**B.A., and workers from the field. Remember our need—*£70,* Remember our Chairman—His Grace the**

**Archbishop of Melbourne.**

MELBOURNE CALLING **!** COME **!**

**THE WATERWAY OF WESTERN NEW SOUTH WALES.**

The River Darling, in itself a tributary only of the River Murray, is the one striking geographical feature of the Far West of the mother State of New South Wales. In the early days of Australian settlement it was only known in its upper reaches and by its own sub-tributaries. These all bore in a north-westerly direction, and men concluded that the big stream rolled on towards Cen-

tral Australia, where doubtless it conjoined with others and poured into a mighty inland lake. Subsequent explorations, especially that of Captain Sturt, shattered that dream.

**Her** Length and Beauty.

Our picture gives some idea of the tortuous course of the Darling. Only an aerial journey along the River can give an adequate idea of the twists, turns, and doublings effected by the stream as it meanders over the Western

Plains. It is calculated that to make the journey of 1,200 miles from source t® junction with the Murray, the River Darling travels nearly 3,000 miles.

The river is also the chief beauty spot of the area. Its banks are fledged with giant gum-trees, whose spreading branches give re­freshing shade to man and beast. Flocks of cockatoos, of the white and black varieties, wheel over the trees in their swift flight. Here and there on the mud-banks the un­gainly pelican can be seen patiently waiting for some unwary fish. Kangaroos and emus, especially in dry seasons, keep close to the stream. To them all the river means life.

It is only at a certain season of the year that the Darling is navigable as far up as Bourke. Some years it is really not navig­able at all. With the passage of years and because of the uncertainty of its full flow, the river, as a transport-way, is passing into disuetude. Perhaps the introduction of the swift and powerful motor-waggon, as well as the development of railways, have helped to put the Darling under ban for freight-carry­ing. Soon we may lose altogether the pic­turesque sight of fussy steamers, each with its attendant squat barges, coming up-stream burdened with supplies for the sheep sta­tions and townships along the riverway, or returning down-stream with the season's wool-clip destined for overseas spinning-mills.

Irrigation difficulties.

Remembering that thousands of tons of water must flow down the river in a good season and millions in time of flood, men have wondered why no Government has attempted to impound the stream or control it with a system of locks. What a boon it would be in time of devastating drought !

But the Darling laughs at engineers. At no point in her course does she pass through rocky ravines or hills helpful for the construe ti-on of reservoirs. Where could the water be stored in that flat country ? Throw a lock^embankment across it (an easy accom­plishment in a drought season when the bed may be dry for miles) and she only smiles and waits for the following flood. When that comes, first with the roar of a cataract and then with the silent, mighty surge of resist'

less power, she would sweep every device of man to destruction. And if man, with his skill, should succeed in so bedding his retain­ing wall that it stands against her force, she would only laugh again, then make a flank attack, and scour out another channel for herself at the side, and so pass on to the ■ sea. Her innumerable ana-branches and "billabongs" are a witness to her playful might and her mastery over any object which may seek to bestride her course.

S.J.K.

**"PRAY ONE FOR ANOTHER."**

—James v., 16.

I cannot tell why there should come to me A thought of someone miles and miles away,

In swift insistence on the memory—

Unless there be a need that I should pray.

He goes his way : I mine ; we seldom meet To talk of plans, or changes day by day,

Of pain or pressure ; burden or defeat, Or cause why one should for the other pray.

We are too busy e'en to spare a thought, For days together, of some friend away,

Perhaps God does it for us, and we ought To catch His signal as a call to pray.

Perhaps, just then, my friend has a fierce fight Some overwhelming sorrow and decay

Of courage ; darkness, and lost sense of right. And as he needs my prayer, I fain would pray.

Friend, do the same for me ! if I unsought Intrude upon you on some crowded day,

Give me a moment's prayer, in passing thought; Be very sure I need it ; therefore, pray.

THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.

March 20, 1931.

**IS IT WORTH WHILE ?**

On Tuesday, August 26, we set out in the Mission Van for work in the Armidale Diocese, for the first time going over a dis­trict which we had previously visited, and we realised that now we should see if the work was appreciated, and if it really was worth while.

The tour two years ago took us about four months ; we are now back for a rest after five months, in which we visited about half the diocese, and are returning shortly for another three or four months. Thus the work has increased, and fresh opportunities for service afforded us.

On our last trip our first difficulty  
came when, crossing the plain to reach  
a little western township, the engine re­  
fused to pull. Our first thought was  
spark-plugs ; but they stood all the tests.  
Then, profiting by a previous experience, we  
had a look at the valves. One had stuck, and  
so badly that it took half an hour before we  
could get it down again, and still longer  
before it would work properly.

We set off again, and all went well for half a mile, when again we had the same diffi­culty. Four times in about five miles we were held up, and were just wondering how far it was to the nearest garage, and how many days (!) it would take us to reach it at the rate of progress we were then making, when we fancied we heard a more familiar tune in the engine, and soon it was its old usual self, and all through the tour has given no more trouble. Friends will be glad to hear that an expert who recently overhauled it reported it still in very good order.

We reached the little township, to find it possessed a nice new hall, and almost the first words we heard were : "Can you give us a service again ? We have had none since you were here last, and we have a hall now.11 We laughed again over the way in which our congregation had, on our former visit, arrived through the window of the tiny school. The R.Cs, had taken advantage of the hall, and hold monthly services, and had also held a mission there ; but as yet ours has been the only Protestant service, and it is impossible for the present for either of the Vicars on the borders of whose parishes it stands, to arrange for service there—but one has occa­sionally been able to visit the school and some of the people. We spent the week-end with them, and held a little Sunday School in the afternoon, to which about a doz,en children came, and at night had a congregation of thirty, two being quite tiny babies, the mother being anxious to take advantage of the help of Christian fellowship. During our visiting we were very warmly welcomed, and in the little schools we found that not only were we remembered, but also our message.

In one district we found a little woman who, desiring to do something for the Master Whom she loved, had begun a little Sun­day School, and was struggling along with­out music or lesson books, and finding it hard to interest the children. She had had no previous experience, was very discouraged, and had decided to give up. We had a long talk with her, and were able not only to sug­gest things that might help, but also to supply the music (in the shape of a gramophone and' hymn records) and lesson books, and left

her cheered and full of determination to carry on.

Memories come fast as one goes over the joys and difficulties of those five months. The creek which seemed to be just a bed of cement, which held us fast and resisted all our efforts until, when darkness had over­taken us and we had visions of camping-there, a lorry with five men came along. With their help we soon found ourselves on the bank again. Then again there was the morning we were bushed on the plains, bump­ing for hours over country and finding only empty homesteads, we at last found signs of life, and discovered that we were going in the opposite direction to that in which our work lay ; and the day on the black soil plains after rain, when we simply went from one bog to another, and grew quite experts in the art of laying bushes to make a firm track ; and the morning when each thought the other had developed measles, but discovered it was only the sandflies !

Yet these difficulties seem as nothing when other memories come—of the evenings in the homes when the family gathered around our little organ, and after the children had gone to bed, the quiet talk with father and mother, seeking to help them in their diffi­culties and share in their joys ; and, before parting, joining with them in seeking a bless­ing on the home from the Great Father Who is Love. The children and young people who in our mission services had accepted Jesus as Saviour and Master ; the attention and reverence at our little services, and the lonely ones who begged, "Can't you stay longer ?" and "When will you come again ?'" Yes, we are more than ever convinced that it is well worth whole.

**A GREAT JUMBLE SALE**

**will be held in the Parish Hall of St. Paul's, Redfern, on Saturday afternoon, April 18, at 2 p.m., when a splendid stock of goods, both new and secondhand, will be offered for sale. The proceeds are for B.C.A.** funds.

**We are grateful to Miss Astell for organising this effort, as well to the Rector of Redfern for the use of the hall. B.C.A. friends can help by send­ing a parcel of goods for the sale. Address parcels to the B.C.A. Office, Church House, George Street, Sydney ; or Miss R. Astell, 382 Parramatta Road, Burwood.**

TO THE WOMEN OF THE CITIES.

For some years the B.C.A. has felt the need of a Women's Auxiliary to help in the great work it is doing. The ladies can help in so many ways, especially in regard to the purchase and despatch of toys for our out-back Christmas trees. In regard to our Hospitals and Hostels, we have long realised the advice that the women can *give.*

Accordingly, a meeting will be held in the Cowper Room, Church House, on **Wed­nesday, 25th March,** at 11 a.m., to which all ladies are specially invited.

I hope all those who are interested will come.

Everyone will understand that it is im­possible for me to know you all ; yet I have endeavoured to send a personal invitation to. as many as possible. However, if you did not get one, please excuse me, as I cannot be expected to know everyone as well as Mr. Kirkby does.

But I do want to get this Auxiliary started, as Mr. Kirkby is particularly anxious that it should function as soon as possible. **Please try and come!**

**KOOKABURRA CLUB.**

We have received letters from Laurie Brown, Marjorie Collins, Barbara Wotton, Marjory Pepper, Florence M. Whittaker, Glyn Goldswain, Doris Marsh, Ngaire Allen, Clare Milton, Catherine Newmarch, Elsie Winton, Stacy Atkin, Beryl Clarke, Jeanne Clifton, Amelia Sauerbier, and Nellie Preston, who ac­knowledge receipt of their birthday cards. We also thank Nellie Preston for enrolling a new member, Ruth Waters, to whom we give a hearty welcome.

**LETTER FROM SISTER SELBY**

**(who has succeeded Sister Bazeley at the B.C.A. Hospital at Penong.)**

We remained the night at Ceduna, instead of coming straight on here as intended, as Sister Baz,eley telephoned that a dust-storm was busy enveloping Penong. We were all— Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, and I—pleasantly sur­prised with the country from Ceduna to Penong. We had expected practically no trees, and we found quite a few. Drift sand everywhere, interesting and terrible ; and about three miles from Penong we bumped an extra bad drift, Mrs. Edwards bumping her head severely, my hat, nose, and the roof of the car met in a close embrace, so that the imprint of my hat remained on my nose and forehead for some hours, and the nose was quite tender for some days.

Very soon then we caught our first glimpse of the city of Penong—just a few house-tops nestling among a few trees, one main street (not very bumpy), and away to the right the hospital—indeed a picture of comfort. Quickly the hospital gate was entered, and there we were—arrived ! Sister Bazeley came out and the house and atmosphere seemed to echo "Welcome.11 There are houses which seem to call out "Welcome, do come right in,11 and the hospital here just breathes that way. The party was quite ready for the ever-refreshing cup of tea.

I had expected a nice cottage hospital, but nothing like this. It is a charming house. Of course, when I say this I am not even thinking of dust. Oh, the dust !—well I will **not** think of it ; and in any case there is a very nice bath in which to wash off that dust.

On Monday, a public farewell and also a welcome to myself were held in the hall. I enjoyed myself immensely—I think everybody did. The hall was packed, there were people everywhere. Some had travelled quite a dis­tance, and a few had walked in from their

March 20, 1931.

THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.

homes. They're having a hard time on the West Coast, and yet came out smiling and happy to give a Sister a good time. At the close ot the evening three cheers were given for Sister Baz;eley, and then a cheer for the new Sister ; this will explain, I think, the kindliness of the people.

The hospital life here is delightful in its unexpectancy. The second day after I had arrived the doctor 'phoned across that he would be over in ten minutes to extract a man's tooth. We rushed along and prepared a table with tools, etc. ; the patient arrives (there is, of course, no dental chair) ; I hold the head of the patient, my assistant grasps the patient's hands firmly behind his back, the doctor grasps the tooth with forceps, the patient firmly plants his right foot on the doctor's abdomen, a musical groan or two, a tug, and all is over !

There were three patients here when I arrived, and there are now seven. We had a major operation last Monday ; Sister Todd came up with Doctor Hallett to help, and has remained. I am truly thankful that Sister Huxtable managed to lend her to us.

The theatre was another delightful surprise. It is o nly when I look to turn on the hot water, or look for a steriliser, that I realise that I am far out on the West Coast ; yet I think the theatre is an improvement on many found in Sydney suburban hospitals.

Fortunately the operation was in the morn' ing ; in the afternoon there was another dust' storm, and it would have been quite impos­sible to operate then. It did not, however, prevent a general anaesthetic being given and another tooth extraction. This gentleman, a strong man, disliked anaesthetic, and it was only with the assistance of the whole staff, including Sister Todd, that the man was anaesthetised.

We have had three minor operations, and thrice has the stork visited this way—all in less than three weeks.

The doctor 'phoned the other night that he had a call to Koonibba, about thirty miles away, and would probably bring the patient back with him. He was so long away that I went along to bed and slept. At three'thirty a.m. the doctor and patient arrived ; they had run into a sand-drift and the doctor had been obliged to walk some dis­tance and borrow a spade and a man to dig his car out. This is a very sick man, really in need of hospital treatment.

Have had to utilise our dining-room as a ward, so do hope there are not more folk coming in until some of these go home. Am busy, but very happy ; the people are all good—seems to be quite a habit to share with us. They bring along what they can, and we've had meat given. A huge plate of fish arrived yesterday ; how I should have liked the kind donor to have seen the patients enjoying that fish. We have also been prom­ised a pig, and I am sure someone will build and give, or lend us a sty. The two girls helping me here are dear girls ; they really do help. I find the housekeeping a little troublesome as yet. It really takes time to realise I cannot "just send out straight away for supplies. However, I am truly happy, and feel sure I shall enjoy Penong ; and may I ask for help with prayer, all the time, for the work here.

**OUR BLACK BROTHER.**

The Editor has no hesitation in publish­ing, with acknowledgment to \*' The Sydney Bulletin," the following lines. *No* Chris­tian man or woman dare remain unmoved by recent reports of outrage against aboriginals. There is a painful feeling that much is wrong. So far the Federal Government has failed to put the minds of earnest people at rest. A stronger public conscience is needed that no Gov­ernment dare ignore or underrate. The poem should certainly do much to educate that public conscience:—

DE PBOFUNDIS : **The Cry of Black Brother** of **the Forth.**

Equal in Christ! And yet I walk afraid In secret places lest a hand be laid Upon my neck, and ye compel my ways. I, who have owned this earth, this sky,

this sea, Have so much earth and air allotted me; Made to walk humble all my shadowed

days; Wear tawdry clothes, eat of the meanest

fare, With Freedom gone and heart filled with

despair!

Torn from my side, my weeping children

die. My old men in the jungle hidden lie; Hunted and manacled my young men go And come no more. In misery and woe, My women for thy sins are doomed to

death; *Thou* art not punished, *thou* the guilty one! Let the law take the thing thou gavest

breath! What matters a black mother—half-caste

son? Stone, stone the pair—they have no part

in thee— And God, thy God, is deaf eternally!

You promised bread, but gave me stones to eat;

You hang the leg-irons o'er the bleeding' feet;

Revolver fire makes aged limbs obey,

And thin shanks hurry on the hated way.

You crack the whip! The pearl ship on the sea—

Where black men work and others draw their pay—

Is witness of our helpless misery.

Dive deep, dive long, or else no food to­day!

Water, free water, does not run in ships

That gather shell. Laugh at his parched lips!

Like a lone cedar on the hills I stand : My leaves torn off have littered **all the**

sand; My shoots transplanted in their anguish

die; My boughs are naked to the pitiless sky. Hew at the roots! Cut at the heart of

me! Dumb, bound and helpless, who will say

ye nay Pass by, pass by—scribe, priest and

pharisee— Kneel at the corners of the street and

pray, Or watch me curiously as here I die— Only a black man, a poor nigger I!

—"Black Bonnet." Queensland.

**POSTS AND RAILS.**

**Frank Comment.**—Please notify us of change of address, otherwise there can be ho guarantee of proper delivery of "The Real Australian/' The Post Office au­thorities have written bluntly emphasising this matter.

If you are receiving two copies of the paper when only one is due, **a** note to us will make us grateful. We do make mis­takes at times, and desire to rectify them.

Have you bought your copy of our B.C.A. book, •"**These Ten Years,"** by the

Organising Missioned It tells the story of our Society and its work, as well does it include sketches of out-back. There are 48 pages of letterpress, besides 21 illustrations, enclosed in a most artistic cover. Price, 1/- (posted, 1/1). Send a copy to friends in other States or over­seas.

o o o

To save **good, money and to avoid high** postage charges.—Friends and supporters of the B.C.A. will not think us ungrateful if we find it impossible to send a personal letter with every receipt for gifts sent in. They may be sure that the courteous memo, which we send out is the sincere expression of our deep appreciation of their donations.

**Our B.C.A. Book-stall** holds suggestions to readers desirous of sending a Christmas gift to friends overseas. We recommend the following:—

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

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

**"Trans-Australian Wonderland,"** by **A. G. Bolam. Still a** good seller. Full 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 "Binga." One of the best books dealing with the lore and customs of the Australian aboriginal. An outstanding book, and not dear at the published price— 12/6 cloth. A great present for a boy.

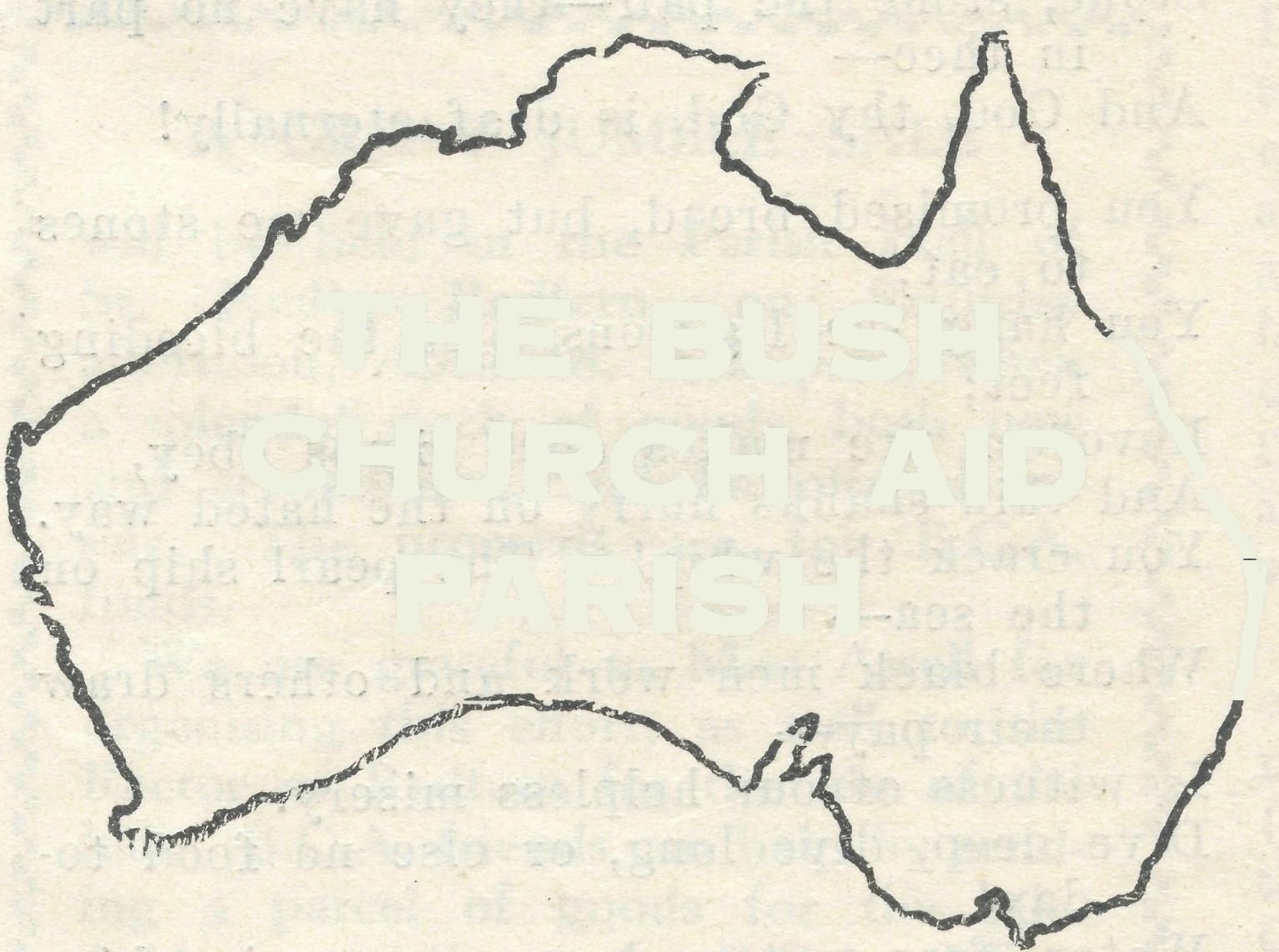
Send your order to the B.C.A. Office, and it will receive prompt attention. Postage, twopence extra.

For those desiring a suitable book of sermons, we have a recent production, **"Spiritual Renewal and Other Sermons,"** by Kev. W. E. Daniels. We warmly com­mend this volume to clergy, lay-readers, and Church-people generally. Price, 2/-(plus postage).

"Evangelical Sermons," by a Layman. Full of Gospel messages. Well worth while. Price, 1/6 (plus postage).

THE REAL AUSTRALIAN.

March 20, 1931



WANTS, **WISHES, AND GIVING OF THANKS.**

A new battery is urgently needed for our "Cacv." car in the West Darling Mission.

Could anyone supply cost of same ? Sister Agnes would be grateful to anyone who could help in this way.

Medicine Chest.—All children are prone to illness, and the boys and girls of Mungindi are no expection. Could someone give a medicine chest for our Hostel at Mungindi ? If it is well stocked with medicine, all the better.

We are grateful to Mr. W. L. Younger for a gift of gramophone records.

Also to St. Chad's, Cremorne, which has given a fine Credence Table.

To Mr. Lambert and the people of St. Cuthbert's, Langlea, we are especially grate' ful for a fine concert, which realised £10. Thank you for your interest.

Among the amounts collected by Mrs. Howard Gill and mentioned in the December issue, we have to make a correction. "Mrs. Spooner" should have read Mrs. Spencer.

To Miss F. Cullen, of Mosman, for a gift of furniture.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS.**

The following subscribers are thanked :— Mrs. McArthur, Miss Beckett, Miss Smith, Miss Frieser, Mrs. Grierson, Mrs. Wooh dridge, Miss A. Fletcher, Miss Wright, Mrs. MacKensie, Miss Miller, Mrs. Percy Good' man, Rev. C. Clark, Mrs. Clifton, Miss D. Cuthbert, Mrs. F. T. Smith, E. Verness, Miss I. Tremlett, I. G. S. Holesgrove, Mrs. Wah cott, Miss L. Whitehead, Miss A. D. Walker, Mrs. E. Harris, Mrs. L. Elston, Miss Long-field, Miss Harris, Mrs. E. Bennie, Mrs. J. H. Withington, John F. Standen, Miss Thomson, A. Downes, Mrs. Chilman, Mrs. A. C. Morgan, Mrs. W. J. Williams, Miss V. C. Slade, Miss P. Williams, Mrs. A. Tabuteau, Miss A. Trenerry, A. M. Hales, L. Watt, Mrs. Burleigh, Mrs. Killinger, Mrs. R. Ash' croft, Mrs. L. Lapish, J. H. Smith, Miss R. Barton, Miss E. Innes, Mrs. S. Robbins, Miss S. J. Turtle, Mrs. W. H. Jarvis, L. A. Ash-well, E. K.Daish, Miss M. Duck, Mrs. E. W. Hughes, Mrs. A. Carlson, Mrs. A. M. Dongall, Mrs. M. Prycole, Mrs. M. Moody, Miss Thornber, Miss K. Starkey, Rev. W. J. Owens, Miss Castle, Miss E. Heuston, Mrs. A. J. Wilson, Jack Morse, Miss R. Crisp, Mrs. A. Drewe, Keith Sethie, M. E. Newton, Mrs. A. E. Brocklebank, Mrs. F. L. Von Stieglets, F. H. Tooy, Mrs. K. G. Hall, Miss J. Boissery, Miss W. Davidge, W. D. Scott, Rev. W. H. Pitt-Owen, Mrs. J. Baileff, Miss H. Adams, Miss E. B. Welch, Miss Barn­well, Miss A. Merrill, Miss E. Herbert, J. Rollinson, Mrs. J. H. Aitken, J. Freer, Mrs. H. Amphlett, Mrs. A. M. G. Thorn, John Boyer, W. Boudet, Mr. Broadly, Mrs. Wil­kinson, E. Paton, Miss E. Wiggins, Miss E. Spies, Miss M. L. Coss, Mrs. H. W. Chap­man, Mrs. Hope, Miss Joy Donnelly, Mrs. H. M. Evans, W. H. Haxby, G. Ansdill, Miss F. Rush, Miss M. Redfearn, Miss F. D. Wat­son. Miss E. Hall, Mrs. F. Fasakerley, Miss M. Parker, Mrs. F. Ainsworth, Miss M. Pease, Miss Armstrong, Miss Barling, Mrs. Hod^es^ Miss H. R. Pitty, Miss Sylvia Ware, R.°G. Shelley, Mrs. Armitage, Mrs. Savage, Mr.

Pont; Mrs. W. J. Clark, Miss McConochie, Mrs. E. G. Robinson, Miss W. Elyaro, Miss E. G. Lowe, Biss V. G. Edwards, Mrs. Heard, Miss Long, Mrs. Woodfin, Mrs. Chatfield, Mrs. White, Mrs. Nielsen, Mrs. G. Druary, Mrs. White (Manly), Mrs. A. H. Druary, Mrs. Rorie, J. Noad, Mrs. A. E. Owen, Mrs. Cheers, E. Moore, Mrs. A. M. Fox, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. M. Williams, Mrs. P. K. Kemp, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hall, Miss E. Down-ham, F. R. Gurney, Miss Ross Edwards, Stanley Horn, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Whiteman, Miss V. Windon, Miss M. Kebby, Mrs. L. E. Nicholas, E. C. Young, Miss A. M. Scroder, A. J. Jeffery, Miss Rose Clarke, Mrs. Luckie, Miss MacKay, Miss E. Chaffer, Mrs. Por-man, Miss M. E. Milte, Miss I. M. Lucas, Mrs. W. M. Clarke, Miss E. Richards, Mr. Kennedy Baird, Miss L. Brown, T. S. Wadds, Mrs. L. Bevin, Mrs. Foy, Mrs. McElroy, Miss E. Brasel, Miss Clifford, Miss Styles, Mrs. Worsley, Mrs. Norris, Miss Kidner, Mrs. J. K. MacKaness, Mrs. E. M. Leete, Mrs. John­son, Miss Jennings, Mrs. D. J. Brown, Miss E. G. Lowe, Miss A. Carter, Miss G. Houison, Miss R. King-Brown, Miss F. Vibert, Mrs. R. Kimpton, Miss Cheffins, Miss Scott, Mrs. Furness, Allen Kendall, Miss Ruth Hargrave, Mrs. R. Friziell, Rev. M. A. Payten, Mrs. Godden, Harry Dentieth, Mrs. E. Plumb, Mrs. G. R. Allan, Miss M. Arndell, Master Eric Dale, Mrs. Small, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Berry, E. Moat, Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. W. F. George, Miss V. Cole, Miss I. Dutton, Mrs. C. M. Mills, Mrs. Richardson, A. D. John­son, Mrs. Gordon Petty, Miss E. Downey, Mrs. S. Mills, Sister Caroline Ross, Miss E. Clifford, Miss D. Young, J. Connor, Mrs. I. M. Gillman, Miss Evans, Miss L. Dickson, Miss F. A. Hester, Mrs. A. Truman, Mrs. E. Stainsby, Miss E. Hotchkin.

**THE BUSH v**

**CHURCH AID \**

**PARISH |**

For our Prayer Column we insert some verses taken from "The British Weekly." They have a message for these times:—

THE STREAM THAT IS NEVER CROSSED.

There's many a sorrow and pain I know

As we tread the path of life; There's many a grief and lasting woe,

And the way is toil and strife. But the hardest load we have to bear

Is the labour and strength that's lost In building the bridge with toilsome care

O'er the stream that is never crossed.

We have fretting and worry from morn till night,

And anguish weighs on the heart; The thorny way seems hard to right,

And life is a bitter part.

But there is a burden greater yet, Much peace of soul it has cost :

It is building a bridge with toil and sweat O'er the stream that is never crossed.

There's looking for crossings all the day,

And searching along the shore For a bridge or ford along the way

We shall never travel o'er. There's sighing for useless toys in vain?

And dreaming of chances lost : But 'tis hardest to bridge with might and main

The stream that is never crossed.

Then gather the roses along the wTay,

And treasure the fragrance rare; Rejoice in the bright and joyous day,

Refusing to borrow care. For sorrow and pain will surely come,

And your soul be tried and tossed; But don't be bridging to reach your home

O'er the stream that is never crossed.

THE **PLACE** OF **PRAYER.**

Your failure in prayer means our failure in work. Our dependence is on you !

Please give the following a place in your daily intercession :—

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

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

Tuesday.—Wilcannia-West Darling Mis' sioner ; Rev. L. Daniels, Aeroplane Missioner, and Mrs. Daniels ; and Sister Agnes, Dea-coness.

**Wednesday.**—Far West Mission (Wih lochra), Rev. H. Edwards and Rev. S. G. Stewart ; B.C.A. Mission Hospital, Ceduna, with Matron Huxtable, Sister Todd, and help' ers ; B.C.A. Mission Hospital, Penong, with Sister Selby and her helpers.

Thursday.—East Gippsland, Sister Lundie (Nurse), Sister Boz,ett (Deaconess), and Rev. F. Jones (Missioner). Sister Kathleen and Sister Loraine (Mission Van Sisters).

Friday.—Wilcannia Hostel, Mrs. Mann, the children and their parents. For the Mungindi Hostel, Miss Cheers and the children. Rev. and Mrs. Bradley (Mungindi), Rev. and Mrs. R. Hallahan (Werrimul, Victoria), and Rev. and Mrs. T. Jones (Boggabilla).

Saturday.—Sunday School by Post ; So' ciety's deputation work ; Bark Hut holders ; and all our helpers and givers.

Every Day.—Pray that the Council be given great wisdom in view of the "open doors" before us ; for the confirmation of the Spirit of God upon the workers appointed to go forth at the beginning of 1931 ; for people out'back suffering from the effects of drought ; that we be kept free from all debt in our work.

Give thanks for splendid encouragement in offers of service from Nurses, also from can' didates (men and women) for training ; for the wonderful response in recent big Rally ; for joyous giving by so many supporters ; for return of good seasons.

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