

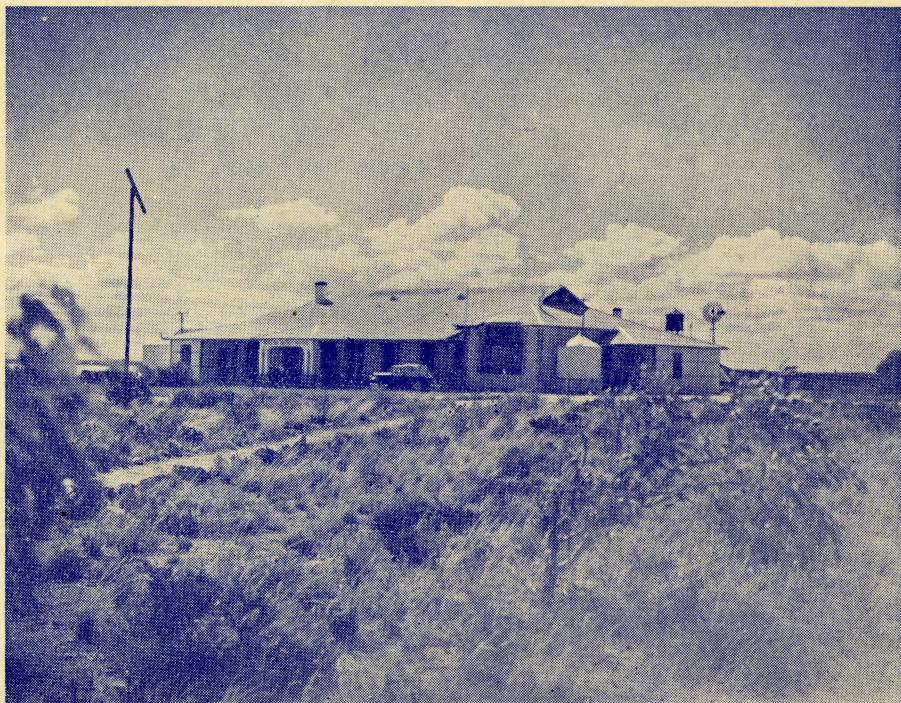
THE REAL AUSTRALIAN



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The B.C.A. Hospital at Ceduna, South Australia.

The Bush Church Aid Society for Australia and Tasmania

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Staff: Sisters J. Miller, G. Hitchcock, B. Tierney,
E. Thomas, R. Metcalfe, J. Armstrong.

Penong, S.A.—Sister L. Loane, Miss F. Lawtey.

Wudinna, S.A.—

Matron: Sister R. Portch.
Sisters: V. Holle, W. Mansell, D. Yorke,, B. Barber.

Cook, S.A.—Sisters M. Horsburgh, M. Ross.

Tarcoola, S.A.—Sister V. Page.

Cann River, Vic.—Sister I. Gwynne, Sister L. Pritchard.

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Pilot.—Mr. A. Chadwick, Mr. W. Bedford.

Doctor.—Dr. F. Gibson, O.B.E.

Pharmacist.—Miss E. M. Page.

Twenty-Five Years Of Healing

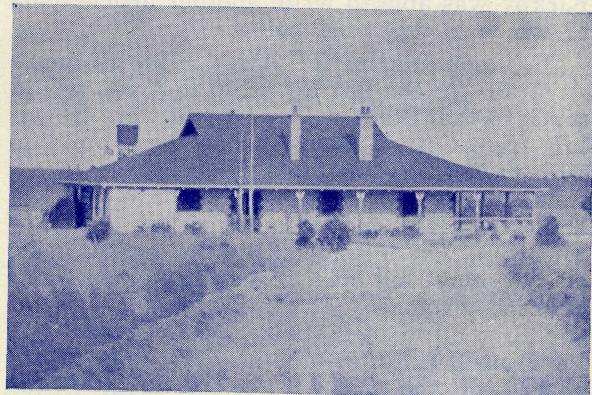
For a quarter of a century B.C.A. has supplied the hospital needs of the West Coast of South Australia. The names of Ceduna, Penong, Cook and the rest have become commonly accepted by the present generation, and many do not know how this work began and what a fascinating story lies behind it all. So this issue of the "Real Australian" is largely devoted to the history of a generation of healing which began in a small stone house near the Great Australian Bight in September, 1925. This issue also is a tribute to a large number of devoted men and women, missionaries, nurses, doctors and other helpers who have during the course of years built up a Christian Medical System second to none. How it all started is best told in the words of the late Bishop Kirkby, who wrote the following article in the August, 1925, issue of the "Real Australian," which is now reprinted just as it was written then. As you read, your heart will be lifted in praise to God for the remarkable way in which this work has grown since the venture of 25 years ago. The Sister Percival referred to is now Mrs. Fred Dillon of Holy Trinity, Adelaide.

"A New Venture"

"'Real Australian' readers have a fairly clear knowledge of the country along the Great Australian Bight. For over four years, the Rev. Neville Havilland has worked hard in the ministry of that extensive area, and his work has told in the life of the Church and the welfare of the people. It is an interesting, though not often visited, part of Australia. Great stretches of it are covered with mallee scrub; some of it is heavy sand. All of it is opening up to wheat production and sheep-raising. Recently the working of the immense gypsum deposits along the coast at Port Sinclair has brought in a considerable number of men, with their wives and children. Ceduna-Thevenard, which has been the central point from which Mr. Havilland worked the district, has suddenly acquired some importance. It will now be the focus point of industry, as well as the distributing base for settlement.

Recently the Organising Secretary visited the whole district stretching, as it does, from Smoky Bay right along to Fowler's Bay, the most distant settlement along the Bight in

South Australia. One of the results of the visit, and following on intercourse with people in the little township and back-country, was that the Society was challenged to undertake the responsibility of providing hospital and nursing needs for the people in the area. There are mothers with tiny babies there; children with ailments; men subject to accident and sickness. Fortunately, at Ceduna there is a registered doctor, whose presence means the support of the hospital in respect of patients, as the hospital means the support of him in his work. Down the coast the next hospital and doctor are 230 miles away; up the country the next is sixty miles distant.



Penong Hospital.

So the Society has taken up the challenge, and from September 1, our responsibilities will commence. A nice cool and commodious stone cottage will serve as the hospital. There are three wards, containing seven beds, two wards for women and one for men. We shall be open for all sorts of cases. Though the hospital will be conducted by the Society in the name of the Church of England, no restriction as to class and creed will be made. To translate the Gospel of Christ in terms of loving care and skill to all in need will be our aim. Thus shall we be able to commend the Faith unto the consciences of all men.

It is a great joy to us that we have been able to secure the services of Miss D. N. Percival, A.T.N.A. (double certificate), who will act as matron-nurse in charge. She has had extensive experience, having trained at the

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, Sydney, and having served in the city as well as in the country back of Bourke. Miss Percival will bring professional skill and Christian character into her work. We thus rejoice. There will be two other helpers on the staff to assist in the work of the hospital.

Now this new enterprise makes a call upon our faith, our courage and our gifts. This responsibility has not been sought for. God placed it before us. It is an open door of service. We enter in, and our eyes are upon God; and if this service to the community means more work to the Society, well, we remember that there is joy in our service."

Then, in 1927, Sister Bazeley went 50 miles further west to Penong, where she acted as the B.C.A. nursing Sister. The work developed to such an extent that one day in 1928, Bishop Kirkby was able to write another article, part of which is reprinted below.

"Can you imagine it? Away in far-off South Australia, in the last township that you would touch in that State supposing you were travelling from East to West—a fine stone building with deep verandahs right round, cool looking, commodious, and offering promise of rest. It holds its place on the outskirts of the little township. On one side of it a few houses near; on the other, big open spaces stretching away into far distances. It challenges our interest and fires our imagination. What is it? It is the Penong Hospital—the new Hospital now in charge of the B.C.A. Society, with Sister Bazeley as Matron. A fine piece of work it is, too, bringing great credit upon the residents of the district responsible for its erection. Come and examine it more closely. It has been built as a hospital.

The official opening took place on September 21st in the presence of a great number of the residents in the district gathered from far and near. The programme of the day opened characteristically with a football match in the paddock nearby, in which the aborigines from the Lutheran Mission played a team of whites. At the conclusion, all resorted to the Hospital, where prayer was made for the work and speeches congratulating the local Committee on the happy result of their efforts. Both Sister Bazeley and Dr. G. A. Chambers were warmly commended for all that they had done, and encouraging expressions of appreciation were tendered to the B.C.A. It was a great day.

Readers should bear in mind the range and usefulness of this Hospital. It will draw patients from the area stretching away to the West Australian border, and possibly beyond. There are no doctors or nurses there to be found until the township of Norseman, in W.A. is reached. The Penong Hospital is a real outpost, and stands for the ministry of the Good Samaritan. What a great testimony for Christ such work really is!"

In the meantime, the work at Ceduna continued under difficult conditions in a farmhouse which was never meant for a hospital. At last in 1931 a larger and more convenient building was acquired, and this remained in use until 1935, when it was realised that the time had come for the building of a proper modern hospital. It was during this period in 1932, that the present Matron, Sister F. Dowling, joined the staff, to whose leadership the B.C.A. owes so much.



Miss Page and the Ceduna Pharmacy.

The Shire of Murat Bay, upon the shores of which Ceduna is built, undertook to erect the building if B.C.A. would continue to give the service. This the Society gladly consented to do.

So it came to pass that the present fine hospital was officially opened in 1937 and ever since it has maintained a splendid witness to the One Who commanded His servants not only to preach the Gospel, but also to heal the sick.

Now we come to another vital step in this story of challenge accepted in faith. It is told in the words of the present Organising Missioner, the Rev. Tom Jones, published in July, 1937.

"A Challenge Accepted"

"Through his many visits to South Australia the late Bishop Kirkby had become familiar with the conditions under which the railway workers and their families lived on the transcontinental railway line. He realised that unnecessary suffering ensued because so many of them lived hundreds of miles from doctors and nurses, and he dreamed that the day might come when B.C.A. would provide a first-class medical service at Cook, the centre camp on the line.

It was not until after the death of the Bishop that the way was opened for the dream to materialise.

In November, 1935, some four months after the Bishop had passed away, the Council of the Bush Church Aid Society decided to erect a hospital at Cook as a memorial to him. The appeal for funds was launched in January, 1936, and a steady stream of donations began to find its way into the offices of the B.C.A. The co-operation of the Commissioner for Railways, the Minister for the Interior, and the Post and Telegraph Department was asked and freely given, and B.C.A. records its thanks for this very valuable help.

In order to complete the scheme, the services of a doctor were necessary to cover the area to be served by the new hospital. Happily, Dr. Roy Gibson, of Ceduna, offered to act as medical officer for Penong and Cook, as well as the area he already served from Ceduna.

In order to provide Doctor with a speedy means of transport, the Bush Church Aid Society undertook to supply and maintain an aeroplane and pilot for use in this area. This will mean that that part of the West Coast, stretching from Ceduna to Naratha on the east-west line, will be covered by an up-to-date and efficient medical service. Doctor will be able to travel from place to place in the shortest possible time, and without undue fatigue. Patients will have modern hospital service within easy reach at Ceduna, Penong or Cook. The plane will be of a special type, being built to carry pilot, doctor, one other passenger and with a special compartment for stretcher cases. The De Havilland Co., who are building the 'plane, have promised delivery early in January next, and it is hoped that this part of the service will be inaugurated on the first of February, 1938.

The Bishop Kirkby Memorial Hospital will be finished when these lines are read by you. It consists of two wards, operating theatre and nurses' and domestic quarters, and the whole is enclosed by fine, wide verandahs. Fittings and equipment are to be of the most modern type, and it will be possible to deal with every class of patient. It is of weatherboard, lined with fireproof plaster sheets, and because of the excessive heat of the summer months, special attention has been paid to the ventilation system. His Grace the Archbishop of Sydney will perform the opening ceremony on Saturday, September 18, at 7 p.m.

To build the Cook hospital and supply a pilot and plane involved the expense of £4386. 'Could it be done?' 'Would the money come in?' These were questions that constantly came to one's mind. There were only two things that we could do—work and pray—unceasingly.

As the months have come and gone since the fund was opened, one has had thousands of reasons to thank Almighty God and His people. His promises ARE true. Time and again the heart thankfully says, 'He is able and willing to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think.' So to-day we find that as these lines are written, of that sum of £4386, only £500 is still required. Shall we who have been so blessed doubt that this remaining amount shall be sent?



The Flying Medical Service in action.

Twelve short years ago, a man of vision, courage and tremendous faith in God, accepted the challenge to 'really help us'. That great-hearted man has now passed on to his reward

—but his work endures and grows ever more and more. God grant that as we are given the joy of continuing the great work that Bishop Kirkby began, we may be also given the same measure of courage and steadfast faith."

Later that year, Mr. Jones was able to write with a sense of deep thankfulness.

"On Friday, September 17, I stepped out of Doctor's car at Cook, after a long trip of 300 miles through an unpleasant dust storm, into the new Cook Hospital. The first half-hour was spent prying into cupboards, inspecting wards, kitchen, bathroom, etc. As we sat down for tea, Sisters, Doctors, Mr. Broadley and myself, our hearts were indeed full. Years of prayer and endeavour were now happily realised. Surely once again we had 'proved Him' to be ready and able to bless our work for His Kingdom. No finer memorial could have been built to the memory of our late Bishop. It is a building worthy of his memory, worthy of B.C.A., but above all, worthy of the Christian service, which, through the years that lie ahead, will, please God, flow from it.



Sister Page at Tarcoola Medical Hostel.

I would say, remember that Cook Hospital is not finished—it has only just begun. The years that lie ahead mean more prayers, more generous giving, that the work and witness may be maintained in this lonely place. Our next task is to perfect the medical service by providing a 'plane. To do this £500 is yet needed. Believing that the money will come, we have placed the order for a De Havilland Fox Moth, such as is being supplied for the use of Dr. Fenton, at Darwin. It is hoped that this part of the work will be inaugurated early in the new year. Please pray that this, too, will be effected free of any debt."

In due time, January, 1938, to be exact, the plane was dedicated in the grounds of St. Andrew's Cathedral, and all the Church knows how wonderfully the Flying Medical Service has carried healing on its wings in the years that have followed.

In 1941, the medical work was extended by the addition of the Tarcoola Medical Hostel on the Transcontinental Railway, 250 miles east of Cook with Sister Symons in charge. This lonely, difficult outpost has demanded special qualities of endurance and courage, but once again, the B.C.A. nurses have done their work nobly and well. A new hospital is being built there which when completed will add much to the efficiency of this lonely centre.

Once again in 1946, a challenge was faced by the Society accepting the management of the hospital at Wudinna, 120 miles east of Ceduna. Sister Pritchard became matron and has just resigned after a total of 14 years' service, which is typical of the spirit which marks the nurses of B.C.A. At present Sister is relieving Sister Gwynne at Cann River in Victoria.

1947 saw the purchase of the second plane, which made possible the extension of the Flying Medical Service.

Nor does that complete the story, for other challenges have been accepted. B.C.A. will open another nursing centre on the Trans-Line at Rawlinna, between Cook and Kalgoorlie, and next year is to take over a new hospital now being built at Cummins, on the West Coast of S.A., about 50 miles from Port Lincoln. At the moment, no nurses are available for this new venture, but the God Who has supplied the need during all these years, will supply it again. It may be, too, that some nurses reading this story will be inspired to offer their services in order to continue this remarkable story during the next 25 years.

You will agree that all this is a wonderful, wonderful story, a story which began in faith and prayer, in sacrifice and service to a high degree, a story above all of the faithfulness of Almighty God. The B.C.A. hospitals and other medical services in South Australia started in a small stone cottage with one nursing sister, and an appeal for £200. Now there are four hospitals and one nursing hostel, with two more at least to come in the near future, with a large staff of nurses, doctors, pharmacist and other assistants, a splendid team all working as one team in order to fulfil the ideal

"Australia for Christ". But why is it that this modern miracle, for such it is, has come to pass? It is because thousands, many thousands of people in city, country and overseas, have earnestly prayed and generously given to supply the means to build and to maintain this great work. Let us never forget this great fact. B.C.A. could have the finest buildings possible to erect, it could have the most devoted staff in the world, but it would still be impossible to carry on this work without the prayers and giving of that host of faithful friends who during all these inspiring years have so nobly supported B.C.A. Twenty-five

splendid years have gone. But their memory and the memory of those who have served, yes, and suffered, the memory of such men as the late Dr. Roy Gibson, and the memory of all the faithfulness of God remain to inspire, to strengthen and to encourage us for the unknown future. Let us go forward then in the sure confidence that the promises of God will never fail and pay our tribute to Him and His work by more faithful prayer, more generous giving and more sacrificial service, and when the Golden Jubilee comes, if it be His will, what a wonderful story will be told then!

B.C.A. Hospitals — A Testimony

R. T. HALLAHAN

Twenty-five years ago, two highly trained nursing Sisters, Sisters Percival and Quine, forsook the beaten track, and responded to the call of God through the B.C.A. to minister to the Ceduna-Thevenard people, who, in their isolation, were unable to obtain from other than Christian sources, a skilled, reliable, nursing service.

Some six months after that, I too arrived at Ceduna, as an employee of the Hume Steel Company, whose works at Thevenard were engaged in the production of 50 miles of concrete-lined steel pipes to be used as the main for the Todd River Water Scheme.

Shortly after my arrival an accidental splashing from a cauldron of boiling bitumen resulted in my arms being severely burnt. Immediately the doctor examined me he went to the telephone. Next thing I knew was that the newly established B.C.A. Hospital had consented to make room for me as a patient. On arrival, I found the hospital was an old farm house of, I think, 5 rooms, two of which were used as maternity wards, one a general ward, and the other two, as kitchen and Sister's quarters, respectively.

For six weeks, as I lay critically ill from a general septicemia, and without the use of

my arms, there was given to me the consistent witness of devoted Christian nursing.

Never shall I forget the assiduous care that was bestowed upon me for the healing of my body or the earnest zeal shown for the welfare of my soul.

When under the good hand of God, their healing ministry had accomplished the restoration of my arms to normal, it was a short step, taken upon the advice and with the prayerful help of the Missioner, Rev. Fred Dillon, to put my soul into the keeping of the Lord Jesus Christ. The hours spent in the weekly Bible Classes held at the Hospital in the months that followed, deepened my gratitude to Almighty God for His Providence in the establishment of that band of His devoted servants.

I have tried in the years that have passed since then to make as practical an expression of this gratitude as was possible, through the ministry of the B.C.A., and I now in response to a request from the Organising Missioner, pen these lines to assure anyone who seeks to engage upon a worthwhile work for God in this great and growing Commonwealth, that the B.C.A. will provide a satisfying sphere for such service.

"To Show The People Christ"

SISTER F. DOWLING

"It takes a lot of grace and faith really to believe that we are getting anywhere with these Sunday School kids." This remark was heard one day after some of the staff had returned from conducting a Sunday School of some thirty very energetic little Australians. How often we have thought this at some time or another in our work for the Lord. At such times the whole thing seems a failure as far as apparent results go, and it does indeed take a lot of faith to keep going believing that the Lord is working through it all. Soon after this remark was passed one of the "kids" referred to was admitted to hospital, and we were very soon to see that all the past teaching was not in vain. This particular child showed much interest in reading her Bible, and after the acute stage of her illness had passed off, she began to read the Bible out aloud to the patients in the ward, and they listened, too! But one day there came a patient who took a dim view of this and she soon cut the child short by saying, "Don't read that book all the time; you can read any other of the books, but not THAT one." The child (11 years) put the Bible down with a look of amazement on her face, looked hard at the woman, and after a few moments' thought she burst into song—

The best Book to read is the Bible, the best
Book to read is the Bible,
If you read it every day, it will help you
on your way,
Oh the best Book to read is the Bible!

The opposition just crumbled. Indeed, who could do otherwise? One evening a young man was visiting his fair lady in the ward; the little lass was in a singing mood. Everyone was getting the gospel in chorus form. The lad asked the child to sing him a particular song (not a hymn of course). Again she gave a thoughtful look at the young man and then burst into song—

Happy is the Boy who believes in Him,
Happy is the Boy who is saved from sin,
Never to a boy did the Lord say no,
Let us everyone to the Saviour go.

The lad was completely bowled over and there were no further requests from his direction! Surely this thing is of the Lord, and who knows but how many of these young hearts have the Holy Spirit at work within them. If we had the faith to believe His promises, we would never be tempted to despair in any work we are doing for Him. "Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days."



Some children help purchase the family meat supply from the tea and sugar train at Tarcoola.

Another little girl that was brought down from Tarcoola with bad burns and who was here for some considerable time, learnt much about the Lover of little children; and it was a real joy to hear later from her mother that she had returned home to teach her little brother and sister what she had learnt in hospital. "It would do your heart good to hear her teaching them the prayers and choruses, etc., that she learnt with you all down there. The little one can say 'Our Father' right through, except he persists in saying, 'suffer me to come to tea!'". The only contact these folk have is an occasional visit to Tarcoola on a Sunday for the Sports, and then the little one goes to the Sunday School, and the quarterly visit by our B.C.A. Missioner from Minnipa. Their isolation re things of the Spirit is a very real thing, and as someone has to work these places, surely it is up to those

in places where Christian Fellowship means so much to them, to do something towards seeing that these folk are not deprived of the Bread of Life. We who see something of their work first-hand, do thank and praise God for the work of our B.C.A. Missioners. Theirs is a very solid job, and calls for much power of endurance, faith and prayer, and done by men of God it is going to tell very much in His Kingdom.

It was good to see the Cook staff so cheered by the gifts from the Women in Melbourne—a new washing machine, electric floor polisher, new lino for the kitchen, and it will lighten the load of the domestic side, which will be a great boon, as the work is heavy with that as well as all the nursing and the spiritual side to attend to. The same women replenished our stock of towels as well as several items for the kitchen.

Here in Ceduna we have been greatly encouraged with the formation of a Hospital Auxiliary, who have done quite a lot to help us already in providing gifts of jam, biscuits, two electric heaters for the theatre and nursery, and last, but not least, a washing machine!

Another pleasant surprise was a cheque from the women of Holy Trinity, Adelaide, for £35 to purchase a new suite for our sitting room. Instead we got our old one recovered, and it is a lovely job.

Recently we were delighted to have a visit from Deaconess Spry and get to know more of her and her work.

In a previous article we told of the work opening up at one of the outback sheep stations, "Mulgathering", and the commencement of a regular monthly trip there. Since then we have had quite a few emergency calls from there. On our way to Tarcoola one day we landed there to see a lad with an infected hand, which was in such a serious condition that it was necessary to return to Ceduna for surgical treatment. A few days later another call came and Dr. Freda and Sister went up and brought the patient back to Hospital. It was

a lad who had been thrown from his horse and had a badly fractured skull. He made a good recovery. A few days later another call came to a man with a severe haemorrhage from a stomach ulcer. Sister went up and brought the patient down to hospital. "I thought my last hour had come," said the patient later; but it hadn't, and he too made a good recovery. The question was put: What if it had? with no apparent results. Stop and think a moment and try and picture yourself over three hundred miles from the nearest doctor and hospital in such a condition, especially if you knew that you had to travel 80 miles over bad road before getting to the railway station, and then the train may not be going till the next day! These are the times when folk realise that the Flying Medical Service means something worthwhile. If you had asked that chap when we got him between the sheets, and he had the services of a doctor, he wouldn't have left you in any doubt whatever.

We have come to the 25th year of our Medical Work here. It would be good if some of our stalwarts at home who have supported the work in such a marvellous way over the years could see the way the work has grown, and how the Lord has blessed the work. I cannot but help referring to the great part played in the work by the late Dr. Roy and his wife, Dr. Freda, who has carried on single handed since his passing. Their co-operation at all times in the work has meant so much to make it a success, and we are indeed very grateful for what they have been and meant to us all.

Recently I was surprised to hear of a certain person in the Ministry who criticised B.C.A. for including Medical Missions in the outback work of the Society! Someone has said, "It's the job of the missionary not so much to teach as to show the people Christ." If that is so, the person referred to can rest assured that there is ample opportunity in this work for such a service, and after all the Lord sees fit to use it as a venue through which He can bring souls to Himself, and we trust that that will always be the reason why such a work is carried on in His Name.

Remember the B.C.A. in Your Will!



After many years' extremely valuable service at Ceduna, Cook, and since 1945 as Matron of Wudinna Hospital, Sister L. Pritchard has reluctantly been compelled to resign that position for health reasons. After several months' leave, Sister is now relieving Sister Gwynne at Cann River while she has three months' well-deserved leave.

* * *

Sister R. Portch has been appointed Matron of Wudinna Hospital.

* * *

Nurse Robinson, a former student of the Port Lincoln Hostel, has now commenced training at Wudinna. We extend a warm welcome to her and offer our very best wishes for success and blessing in the work.

* * *

The tragic death of the Rt. Rev. Charles Murray, Bishop of Riverina, is deeply mourned by the Society. The late Bishop was intensely interested in the work, and always shared our problems with friendly, sympathetic and close co-operation. We offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Murray and her family, as well as to the Diocese the Bishop served so well.

* * *

The Society has lost another good friend in the late Miss A. M. Bennett of Woollahra. At one time Miss Bennett was secretary of the Central Women's Auxiliary, and in later years was the enthusiastic secretary of the Woollahra Auxiliary, which does so much for the Society. She will be sorely missed.

* * *

The Clovelly Women's Auxiliary, after another year of faithful work, has presented the Society with £60 to provide medical equipment. Many thanks to everyone who worked and gave so well.

* * *

The Mail Bag Sunday School Van Fund continues to grow steadily and now totals £150. We sincerely appreciate the help that so many young people are giving to enable St. Nicholas' Van to take the road.

For South Australian listeners. The B.C.A. Broadcast will now be heard through 5KA at 4.30 p.m. every Thursday. Be sure to help our work forward by telling your friends of this broadcast.

* * *

The Annual Dinner to **Moore College students** was another outstanding success. The Society deeply appreciates the generous help of the laymen who make the dinner possible each year. We are grateful to the Rev. L. H. Broadley, a former B.C.A. missioner, for speaking to the students.

* * *

The financial appeal made in recent months, resulted in £600 being added to the funds during an extremely difficult period. The Society extends its sincere thanks to all who gave so generously.

* * *

Congratulations to the Rev. K. and Mrs. Seymour of Beech Forest, upon their recent marriage. We hope that they will enjoy much happiness during the years to come.

* * *

Congratulations also to Rev. George and Mrs. Fuhrmeister of Minnipa upon the birth of their son, Roger Douglas.

* * *

An official report from the Organising Missioner, the Rev. Tom Jones, indicates that he is working extremely hard for the Society in England. He has visited over 100 different towns and cities, some of them several times, and has made many friends for the Society. So far he has been instrumental in raising some hundreds of pounds for general funds, as well as other gifts for special purposes.

* * *

Remember that **B.C.A. speakers** are available for all kinds of meetings, both during the week and at week-ends. If you are looking for a different kind of talk, why not bring a breath of the fascinating Inland to your meeting?

The Rev. E. W. Fisher-Johnson has resigned from Wilcannia after serving in that difficult area for two years. Our best wishes and prayer go with him, his wife and family, as they commence their new work at Abbotsford in the Diocese of Sydney.

* * * *

Deaconess Clarke and Deaconess Spry are now living at Wilcannia, from which town they will visit Far Western N.S.W. with the aid of St. Margaret's Van.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Hustler have succeeded Mrs. Mann at "Coorah" Hostel, Wentworth Falls. May God bless them in their difficult task. B.C.A. extends to them a hearty welcome to the staff.

* * * *

Miss F. Lawtey has transferred from "Coorah" to South Australia in order to help the nursing staff there.

* * * *

Miss Thomas has regrettfully left B.C.A. owing to ill-health. We pray that God will bless her in the future.

* * * *

Miss Jean Baldwin, who has rendered fine service in the Melbourne office for the past twelve years, has resigned from B.C.A. for health reasons. The Society deeply appreciates the spirit of service and devotion which she has brought to her work. May God bless her abundantly in the years to come.

* * * *

Miss Baldwin has been replaced by **Miss Francis Moore**, a good friend of the Society, who has done much to help the work. We trust that she will have many happy years of service with the B.C.A. family.

* * * *

Many thanks to the young people of **St. George's, Earlwood**, who have sent a gift to help provide an urgently needed cricket set for the boys of Broken Hill Hostel.

* * * *

It will be a big help to B.C.A. funds if all **Bark Hut holders** open their boxes in December next. This will be the last opening for the year, so if all boxes are opened and the contents sent to the office during December the Society will have all the Bark Hut money which means so much for the success of our work. **Remember that every Bark Hut counts.**

A special effort by the **Hillside Sunday School at Baulkham Hills** added £20 to the **Mail Bag Sunday School Van Fund**. These young people are especially mentioned because it is a small school in a private house and they have all worked in a remarkable way to help buy a wheel of the Van.

* * * *

We are grateful for a legacy of £250 from the estate of the late **Mr. Adnam**, of Chatswood.

* * * *

The late **Mrs. Darcy Irvine**, who was a former President of the Sydney Women's Auxiliary, and always keenly interested in B.C.A., also remembered the Society in her will. A legacy of £300 will be used especially for the medical part of our activities.

* * * *

The **Sydney Ladies' Auxiliary** held a most successful annual meeting, which, amongst other things, resulted in £86 being given towards the purchase and equipment of St. Margaret's Van.

* * * *

The Sydney Rally was held just as this issue goes to press, and will be fully reported in the December issue. It was a most successful meeting, which inspired many.

The offertory was £610, two gold rings, a gold watch, and a push-bike — a splendid result.

* * * *

A legacy of £20 has been received from the estate of **Mrs. Chapman of Bexley**. We are grateful for the thought which inspired this gift.

* * * *

Those donors who wish to benefit by claiming rebate of taxation should clearly indicate that their donation is for the Medical Funds of B.C.A. when making their gift. If this is not done, a rebate cannot be claimed.

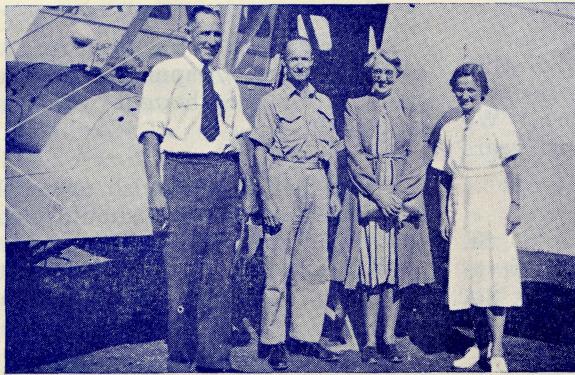
* * * *

The Annual Thanksgiving Day of the Sydney Women's Auxiliary will be held on **Friday, October 13th, at 2.30 p.m.** in the **Bible House**. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, men included, to attend this meeting. Sister Dowling will speak of her work and the offertory will be for the supply of urgently needed linen in the B.C.A. Hospitals. Do come to this meeting. You will find in it an inspiration.

The Silver Jubilee of The South Aus

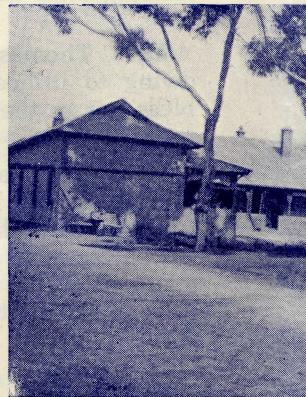


**The First Matron, Sister D. Percival
(Mrs. F. Dillon).**



**Dr. Freda Gibson standing between Mr. Chadwick
and Sister Page.**

**Twenty-Five
Sacrificial M**



Wudinna f

**Your tribute of
and Gen**

All donations to B.C.A. Medical Work

Australian Medical Services of B.C.A.

Five Years Of
Ministry Merit



a Hospital.

'Prayer, Service

Generosity!

May be claimed as Income Tax Rebate.



The Present Matron, Sister F. Dowling,



Sisters Ross and Horsburgh
of Cook Hospital.

"If Only"

During recent months I have been visiting the greater part of the areas where B.C.A. works. Again and again as I have travelled through floods and seen a little of the devastation which has caused such indescribable loss and damage, or visited an area which is burned and blistered and suffering from lack of rain, or have watched the young wife of a missioner struggling with a strange new stove and wet wood, and still remaining cheerful, or stood in some poor little wooden hall preaching to a few farmers and their families, or watched nurses at work in the hospitals or flown over the Nullarbor with doctor, or travelled many a weary, dusty mile with a missioner, and have seen in one way or another members of the Society at work—I have sighed and said wistfully: "If only—if only I could get all those wonderful friends of B.C.A. together and show them all this so that they could see for themselves the work they make possible by their prayers and their gifts!" Unfortunately that just can't be done, and so I have to try to be satisfied by giving you a few impressions of this recent visit.

And so we go to a forest in Victoria. I travelled down from Sydney through two days' solid rain driving through fifteen different lots of flood water. The dangers that the missioner encounters in this area were thrown into sharp relief when two great trees crashed across the road just ahead of the car, completely blocking the track until they were chopped away, while the rain teemed and

teemed. But that missioner is trying to carry on the work in that great forest in a very wet climate, over appalling tracks, with the aid of a motor bike. I simply ask, is it fair in these days to expect a man to work under such conditions?

The Society cannot supply him with a car for our financial resources are strained to breaking point. Will you pray that somehow a car will be supplied?

Several weeks later I was staying at one of our hospitals in South Australia when a patient was brought in. He was shockingly injured through a smash on a motor cycle. He had been brought by road from another district seventy miles away, because the local hospital did not have sufficient nursing staff to cope with such a case. B.C.A. has often been criticised for insisting that its nurses should have first-class qualifications. We are told, strangely enough, that they are wasted out in the bush! But here in this case, as in many more, B.C.A. policy was amply justified. The lives of many patients are saved, and long, agonising and dangerous journeys are made unnecessary because B.C.A. has staff with the ability and training to cope with even the most difficult and complicated cases. "If only—there were more such nurses on our staff!"

Another day I was standing with a group of silent people eagerly scanning the sky from the rear of Cook Hospital on the Nullarbor. Why? We were listening and looking for the B.C.A. plane bringing doctor on her regular visiting day. Suddenly a small boy yelled, "There it is!" and away in the distance we saw a tiny black speck. With a little sigh of relief, the people turned and trooped into the hospital to await their turn for consultation and treatment. Point was given to that sigh by a woman whom I met while in Cook. She said something like this: "I have lived in Cook for 25 years, and for 12 of those years we lived under a cloud of fear for we knew that if we got sick things would be most serious. Then in 1937 the B.C.A. hospital was built and the B.C.A. nurses and plane came and life has been different ever since. Every day I thank God for B.C.A.;" and she shows her thanks by doing all she can to help these

South Australian Listeners!

The B.C.A. Outback Session is now broadcast through

5 KA --- 5 AU

EVERY THURSDAY AT 4.30 P.M.

Please note the new time.

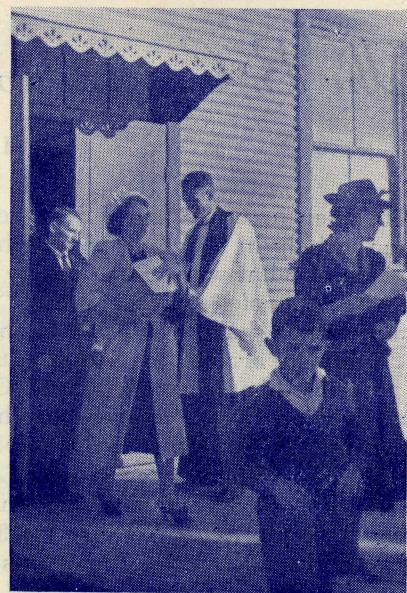
Be sure to listen to the fascinating story of the Church in the Outback.

nurses with their work. The thought came again: "If only—our friends in the cities could have met her and heard her speak!"

Another vivid impression is also of Cook; this time of a girl, thirteen years of age. She had travelled alone by train 306 miles to see doctor! You parents with a sick child of 13, how would you feel if you had to send that child alone for 306 miles? Those parents sent her because they knew that at the end of the journey there was the B.C.A. and all that that means; but even so! However, journeys such as that should not be necessary in a few months' time, when we will open another nursing hostel at Rawlinna, 300 miles west of Cook.

Another night I stood with sinking heart before a happy group of people. They were happy because some years ago B.C.A. had promised to take over their hospital when it was built, and because that hospital is now well on the way to completion. My heart was in a sinking condition, because B.C.A. has not sufficient nurses for its present hospitals; let alone the five who will be needed at Cummins on March 1st, 1951. But the people are supremely confident that those nurses will be there, because "B.C.A. won't let us down." But—! What do you say? Will B.C.A. let them down? It has not failed yet, and never will fail to fulfil its promises if we look to God in faith and prayer to supply the need. So please do pray that those five nurses and others needed for other parts of the work will be supplied in time. "If only"—Christian nurses realised the need, surely they would offer their services.

Then one Sunday afternoon I sat in a wooden hall with about 20 adults and 40 or so children. It was a family service being conducted by the local missioner. In many ways, everything was against him. Rickety chairs squeaked, children squealed, streamers from the last dance were draped overhead, behind him a large notice carried the legend, "Smoking Prohibited"; of the piano the less said the better; but as he preached with the aid of the flannelgraph, every one listened with rapt attention, and one could sense that every word was going home. Once again, I thought, "If only—!" This time it was "If only we had more clergy such as this one to take the Gospel



Rev. Theo. Hayman farewells some of his congregation.

to many more such halls where services are not held because there is no one to preach in them."

I could write for weeks of what I have seen and experienced, but will have to leave the rest for now. But I do want to say this: From what I have seen I am convinced that even now B.C.A. is not only a far bigger, greater and inspiring work than any of us realise, with a team of devoted staff workers second to none, but that the future ahead of the Society is something which is so full of challenge and adventure, and so full of possibilities and work for God and His Church that it will demand increasing numbers of the best men and women the Church can produce, backed by an increasing host of people who are prepared to sacrifice time for prayer and who are prepared to deny themselves to give until it hurts. Only by such service will this country be won for Christ. And to strive to fulfil that ideal is surely worth the best that everyone of us can give in service, prayer and finance.

May the day never come when some will sadly say, "If only—I had offered my services, if only—I had given more of my money, things would have been different."

ASST. O.M.

The B.C.A. Hospitals — An Appreciation

H. R. BROADLEY

In 1935 when my wife and I first went out to Ceduna to help in B.C.A. work, we had the vaguest idea of what was actually done by the Society. The people who were out "in the field" were rather shadowy figures in shadowy places. Even on arrival in South Australia, it was possible to ask people where Ceduna was, and they professed ignorance. When we mentioned the "West Coast" someone might brightly say he had been over to Port Lincoln. We found that Port Lincoln was only the beginning of the journey. Another 12-13 hours was before us in a converted motor-bus which ran on the 3ft. 6ins. gauge. We arrived in the dark, to be met by strange but friendly people, and driven through a small dark township lit by occasional street lights, so coming via the main street and a couple of corners to the hospital.

In those days the hospital was an ordinary house with a small room in the front for a sterilizing room and operating theatre, and two or three rooms in a row at the back. Sisters Dowling and Hitchcock held the fort, assisted by two "pros" and a kitchenmaid. What a welcome they gave us and how soon we felt at home! This welcome and "making at home" has been a feature of all new "arrivings" at the Hospital through the years. It is impossible to gauge the amount of goodwill and peace of mind that has been generated by these hearty receptions.

As we became more familiar with the district and the hospital, we soon saw what an inspiration it was, to have consecrated and fully qualified nurses bearing a constant, faithful witness by word and deed, to the power of Jesus Christ, in such a strategic position.

During the first two years, there were important changes. A new stone hospital, built by the local council, became the headquarters of the healing ministry provided by the B.C.A. A

well appointed 14-bed hospital, it lacked adequate nurses' quarters, but in spite of such drawbacks, with increased staff, the ministry was extended. Linked as it was with Penong Memorial Hospital, about 46 miles to the north-west, it became the point from which the wider work, made possible by the new Bishop Kirkby Memorial Hospital at Cook, and the new Fox Moth aeroplane, was administered. This Church of England Aerial Medical Service, with the pilot, Mr. Allan Chadwick, and the doctors, the late Dr. Roy and his wife Dr. Freda Gibson, made constant calls upon the Matron and staff to provide Flying Sisters—pioneers in this type of ministry. With never-failing readiness, led by Sister Dowling, the staff has received patients, gone out by car or 'plane to visit, or bring them into Hospital, and unfailingly been on the alert to bring all they could influence, to the feet of "Jesus Christ and Him crucified". Daily reading of the Bible, prayer and praise, the Bible classes both for young and old, and help in the local Sunday Schools, beside the personal witness to patients in the wards, have all been used by the Sisters in their ministry to souls and bodies.

Their influence has led to other districts asking for such a service and this has been provided at Tarcoola and Wudinna.

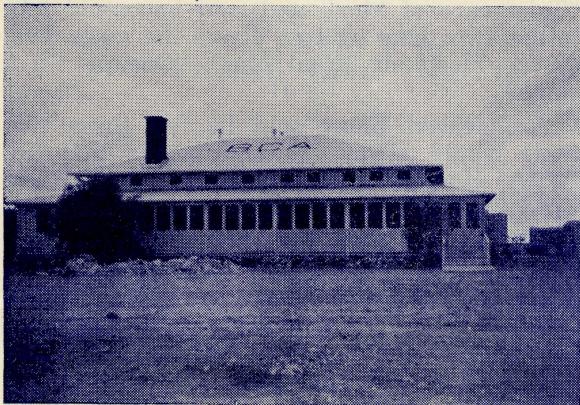
It has been an inspiration to us to have known the Sisters and their work through the years, and to have been able to co-operate with them in a number of ways. Of the value of their work there can be no question. Any Christian nurse should count it a privilege to share in such a ministry, and her own life and work will be all the richer for a few years spent in this way.

It has been a real pleasure to be allowed to put in a short article some of the valued impressions received by us both from the nursing Sisters of the B.C.A. and we wish them all support and blessing in the future.

An Oasis—Spiritual And Physical

The B.C.A. Hospital At Cook Revisited

Mr. V. R. HILL



The Bishop Kirkby Memorial Hospital.

It is probably far from original to describe the B.C.A. Hospital at Cook as an oasis in the desert. Still, I do so. A true description will bear repetition.

It was recently my pleasure to make another trip to Perth by train. On the way west I filled in the brief stay at Cook by taking a small party to see the Hospital. That they were impressed gave me satisfaction but occasioned no surprise. It was then a privilege to assist the departure of the wife of a railway worker by carrying her case to the station while Sister carried the young baby.

On the way back east it occurred to me that it would perhaps be of interest to many passengers to see what the B.C.A. is doing, so I did a little advance publicity with the result that about forty joined the party. They were all most enthusiastic. I trust that the collection box received support in proportion to the pleasure expressed!

The Rev. T. J. Hayman was on the train with us. He had been travelling by car, but

had been bogged after heavy rain and had resorted to the train. He was there to conduct divine service. Two of us, one Presbyterian and one Church of England, stayed for that service which Mr. Hayman obligingly interrupted to allow us to rejoin the train.

An oasis in the desert! True.

I wish all could see the spotless hospital which affords means of physical comfort to the desert dwellers. You lose something if you do not meet those noble girls (Sisters Horsburgh and Ross are there at present) who are so quietly efficient and who not only minister to the physical needs of all who want help but also act as spiritual assistants in the absence of the clergyman.

And then that splendid young man, the Rev. T. Hayman! I have not attended a more impressive service than that one in the sitting room of the Hospital (suitably rearranged of course) on that Sunday morning in May, 1950. With Mr. Hayman were his wife and their little child.

There was no real need for me to enquire whether the Haymans and the Sisters were happy. Their faces and the zest with which they worked showed plainly that the joy of true service had entered their souls.

I am grateful for this opportunity to commend the work of the B.C.A. to all Christians, and in particular to pay tribute to Sisters Horsburgh and Ross and to Mr. and Mrs. Hayman for the splendid job they are doing at Cook on the Nullarbor Plain.

To have met them all is an inspiration, to have visited the hospital again is a delight.

"Occupy till I come"

MRS. D. DILLON

"They that WAIT upon the Lord shall RE-
NEW their strength, they shall MOUNT UP
like eagles, they shall RUN and not be weary,
and WALK and not faint." Isaiah 40:31.

This verse gives us a picture of the Christian life of service. We can follow the thought through from the "waiting upon the Lord", through Whom we renew our strength to the "walk" of life in our daily tasks.

It is only as we are "renewed" each day that we can "walk and not faint."

As we of the B.C.A. family look back over the past 25 years, we have very thankful hearts to Almighty God for His wonderful grace and mercy to us all and the work of B.C.A.

We fully realise that what has been accomplished in the development of the work could only have been possible through His power and guidance throughout the years.

The "Ceduna-Thevenard" Hospital, as it was called, when first opened on Thursday, 17th September, 1925, with its 10 beds of various sorts and much improvised furniture, was a very small beginning for the wonderful medical service of five hospitals and two aeroplanes operating the two Flying Medical Services from Ceduna—Wudinna on the West Coast of S.A. to-day.

Archdeacon Snow, the Rural Dean of Port Lincoln at that time, and who officiated at the opening and Dedication of the Hospital and medical work chose the text from St. Luke 10: "Take care of him," and said he would like to see two texts written above the main door of the Hospital: "Heal him", "Occupy till I come."

Archdeacon Snow said he felt these two texts would always remind people that the B.C.A. Hospital represented and obeyed our Lord's Command to "Heal and Preach the Gospel".

These texts were never written above the doorway, but were known to represent the purpose of B.C.A. medical work, because it was commenced and has continued to meet the needs of the people physically and spiritually and to follow our Lord's command to go and heal the sick and as ye go, preach the Gospel.

This medical service is truly the Gospel of love in action, and we trust will continue until the Lord comes. May God continue to richly bless all those who serve Him in any department of the B.C.A. medical service or any other department of the Society's activities.

May we all "Wait upon the Lord so we may be renewed day by day", and have the grace of continuance in our service for Him and His Glory.

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Nurses! You have now read the story of 25 Glorious Years

More Christian Nurses with two certificates are urgently needed for the B.C.A. Healing Ministry. Help B.C.A. to face the next 25 years with the same spirit of faith, sacrifice and adventure which have brought such blessing in the past, by offering your services NOW. Face up squarely to the need.

**Is God calling YOU?
You are NEEDED NOW
Seek an interview TO-DAY**



**RING M 3164 in Sydney, FJ 5675 in Melbourne, CENTRAL
1134 in Adelaide, ABBEY 5134 in England.**

or

WRITE THE ORGANISING MISSIONER

Another Twenty-Five Years

Just on twenty-five years ago, this sentence appeared in "The Real Australian" in an account of the work being done at Wilcannia Hostel. "Our new Matron, Mrs. C. E. Mann, is giving heart and soul to the work." Never were truer words penned, for that sentence twenty-five years later sums up a ministry, unique in our history. For during all that time, Mrs. Mann served B.C.A. and the children of the West as Matron of the Hostel at Wilcannia and later at "Coorah", Wentworth Falls.



Mrs. C. E. Mann.

During all those years, the equipment and buildings were far from ideal. At Wilcannia the intense heat and frequent dust storms caused many difficulties, at Wentworth Falls prolonged spells of wet weather made difficulties of a different kind; adequate assistance

was not always available; the children were often trying in the extreme, and yet "Auntie", as she is affectionately known to hundreds in the West, never flagged. Her cheerfulness, her devotion, her love for the children, was a constant inspiration to all who knew her.

As the years went by, Mrs. Mann was rewarded again and again by visits from ex-boarders who called in proudly to show off to "Auntie" a husband, or a wife and family, and to talk over old times. Only recently an ex-boarder sent a substantial donation to Broken Hill Hostel in thanksgiving for the time he spent at Wilcannia, and many are the tributes that have come from grateful parents who have appreciated the good home which the Matron made for their children.

And now after twenty-five years, Mrs. Mann, whose hair has silvered in the service of B.C.A., has been compelled by the relentless passing of time to celebrate her Silver Jubilee by retiring from active service with the Society.

Her active ministry has ended, but a very real ministry will live on in the hearts and minds of those who shared the life of the Hostels as they treasure with love and affection the memories of the past. Another ministry will live on in the hearts and affections of those who shared in the task, as missionaries, assistants or in the office, for they know as no others do the gallant spirit which enabled such work to be done for so long under difficulties which would daunt many a lesser soul.

So as "Auntie" rests at last from the task, the whole B.C.A. family thanks God for her devoted, untiring and faithful witness. We pray that God will bless her abundantly in the years that remain, and trust that she will have the joy of hearing at the last day, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Two More Vans Take The Road

The latest additions to the B.C.A. fleet of outback vans provide interesting links both with the past and with the Church overseas.

The first, St. Aidan's Van, was purchased with a legacy of the late Mrs. M. Wilkinson of Queensland. This lady was the widow of the Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, who is one of the heroes

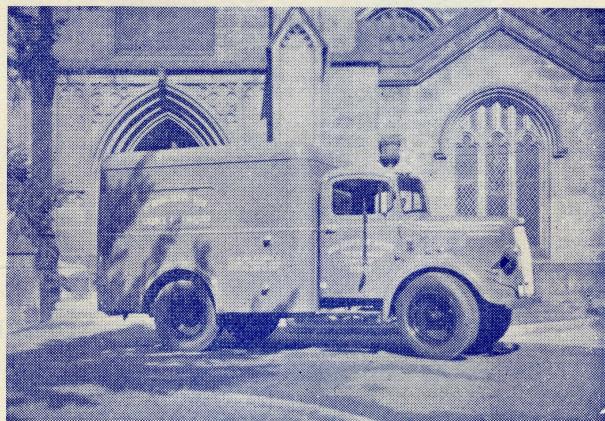


St. Aidan's Van.

of the Australian Church. In earlier days he made great pioneering journeys by horseback through Queensland, Northern Territory, and later in the Far West of South Australia. One of these journeys, which lasted for over two years, has been vividly described in a recent book, "The Strenuous Saint", written by the Rev. Mr. Smith of Alice Springs, and is well worth reading. It is fitting that this legacy should be used to provide a modern Van to enable this pioneering work to be carried on in the Far West of N.S.W. It has been named St. Aidan in faithfulness to the tradition established by St. Patrick's Van, and carried on by St. Columba's Van and St. Brigid's Van, for St. Aidan was a successor of these strenuous saints of the early Church in England. The prayers of the whole B.C.A. family will go with St. Aidan's Van and its missioner, the Rev. W. Mitchell of Menindee, as they take the Gospel to the people of the Far Western homesteads and towns. B.C.A. is proud and thankful to have this link with Mr. Wilkinson and his work through the generosity of his widow.

St. Margaret's Van is also going to Far Western N.S.W., where it will be used by the Deaconesses who are now based at Wilcannia, N.S.W. This Van has been named St. Margaret, at the request of the Ladies' Association of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, because their office is in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster.

With typical generosity the Ladies' Association has contributed £600 towards the cost of the Van, with a promise of more to come. The balance has been given by the Ladies' Auxiliaries of N.S.W. and Victoria and other friends, and by the people of the Far West themselves. It has been a splendid united effort which links us all with our Mother Church in England. The Van is beautifully equipped. This is largely due to the friendly and generous co-operation of the body-builder, Mr. S. Wright, of Sydney, and his staff, who have done much more than was asked of them. B.C.A. and the deaconesses are most grateful for the magnificent work they have done. The deaconesses will be inspired to carry on their



St. Margaret's Van.

task with even deeper devotion by the knowledge not only of this very real link with the church at home, but also by the fact that so many have had a share in providing this Van. May God bless them and St. Margaret's Van and provide their every need is the prayer which rises from the hearts of all in B.C.A.

A Plane Flies On Paper

A school case in one hand, and a large bundle of newspapers under the other arm. Each morning this week hundreds of girls have been streaming along the streets to a suburban school loaded like this—why?

They have heard something of the loneliness of the people outback, and want to help them. With this purpose in view, homes and class rooms have become veritable depots for waste paper.



A B.C.A. Plane in action.

After school, these enthusiastic youngsters scout around the district collecting papers from all who will give them. Mother's dismay at the loads of paper being dumped in her tidy house, gives way to co-operative interest when she hears, "The paper we collect means points for our class, and money to help the Flying Doctor."

Fathers are also expected to help—and they do! Several mornings cars pulled up at the school gates, where many willing young arms transfer handles of newspapers to their particular class rooms. From the Head-mistress down, the staff co-operate by allowing papers to be stacked along the back walls of class rooms.

Day by day the piles mount up the walls, until at the end of the week the salvage man arrives with a large truck and scales. Eager eyes watch the weighing, and awarding of points as class after class sees the reward of its efforts. As the loaded truck drives off the girls calculate how much money they have earned.

"We can keep the plane in the air for an hour and a half!" they exclaim with triumph.

What an achievement from waste paper!

What an incentive for other schools to do the same!

What a blessing and saving of pain—or maybe of a life—this may mean to some lonely outback person in dire need!

ST. THOMAS' WOMEN'S AUXILIARY, MOONEE PONDS, VICTORIA

The weeks slip away and we find we are very busy in our efforts for B.C.A. We held an "Out of Doors" party in February, at 32 Buckley Street, Essendon. It was a fine, warm day, and a pleasure to be able to hold a function in the garden, as most of our efforts are held in those months of the year when there is not much sun. There was a good attendance of members and their friends, and the "Opportunity Table", which was well stocked, cleared quickly; the proceeds from this party were £23. Next came the Jumble Sale, in June. For months we had all been busy beg-

ging for the goods that are needed to make the Sale possible, and we got them. It is amazing what comes to light at such times! From this effort we cleared the remarkable sum of £46/10/- far exceeding our expectations. In May we were pleased to send some requirements to B.C.A. Hospital, Cook—lino for the kitchen floor and an electric floor polisher and scrubbing machine. We trust that the goods give the users as much satisfaction as it does to our members to supply them.

M. A. PENROSE, Hon. Sec.

THE PLACE OF PRAYER

A Prayer for Use with Our Prayer List.

O Lord God of our nation, Who has commanded men to subdue and replenish the earth: Look in Thy love upon all who in distant parts of our land are striving against many difficulties, and are deprived the access of the means of grace. Strengthen and guide the Bush Church Aid Society and all members of the staff. Cheer and comfort them in discouragement and loneliness. bless their ministrations to the good of those they serve, and grant that the message of redeeming love may thus be rooted and grounded in our national life, to the glory of Thy Great Name through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SUNDAY.

MORNING

The Far West Missions at Penong, Ceduna, Minnipa and Cowell; the Missioners, Revs. D. Pugh, G. Fuhrmeister and T. Hayman.

EVENING

The West Darling Missions at Wilcannia and Menindee: the N.W. Malloo; the Missioner, Rev. W. Mitchell, and Deaconesses P. Spry and B. Clarke.

THURSDAY.

MORNING

For the Mail Bag Sunday School with its Gospel messages for the children. For the Director, Miss R. Campbell, the teachers and helpers, that they may find encouragement in their work.

EVENING

For the Organising Missioner, and Asst Organising Missioner, that they may be strengthened and guided in all their endeavours for the good of the work and in their relationships with their fellow-workers.

MONDAY.

MORNING

The Cann River Mission. the Bonang Mission, the Streaky Bay Mission; the Missioners, Revs. J. Shilton, D. H. Wicking, and P. Connell.

EVENING

The Denmark Settlement; and the missioner Rev. J. Johnston; for the Pharmacist, Miss E. M. Page.

FRIDAY.

MORNING

For the Bishop Kirkby Memorial Hospital and Sisters Horsburgh and Ross as they minister to the people on the great Nullarbor Plain. For Sister Page and the Tarcoola Medical Hostel.

EVENING

For students and all in training for this work of God. For the Heytesbury Forest Mission, and the Otway Ranges Mission, and the Missioners, Rev. E. G. Beavan and Rev. K. Seymour.

TUESDAY.

MORNING

For Sisters Dowling, Miller, Hitchcock, L. Loane, B. Tierney, E. Thomas, J. Armstrong, and Miss F. Lawtey.

EVENING

For the Cann River Dispensary, and Sister Gwynne, Sister L. Pritchard and Wudinna Hospital, and Sisters R. Portch, V. Holle, B. Barber, W. Mansell, D. Yorke and Staff.

SATURDAY.

MORNING

For the President and Council of the Society, that they may be guided by His wisdom.

EVENING

For the "Cooraah" Hostel and its workers, Mr. and Mrs. Hustler.

For the Home Base Staffs, Auxiliaries, and parochial workers

For the Rappville Mission.

For the N.S.W., Victorian and South Australian Secretaries.

WEDNESDAY.

MORNING

For the children in the Mungindi, Broken Hill and Port Lincoln Hostels, and for the workers, the Misses Cheers, N. Stokes, M. Farr, and Mr. and Mrs McLaughlin.

EVENING

For the Flying Medical Services, Mr. Chadwick, Mr. Bedford and Doctor F. Gibson.

For the wives and families of the Missioners and Air Pilot.

Each day pray that the many needs of the work may be met.

Running expenses of £7 per hour to keep the Medical Planes in the air.

Consecrated clergy missionaries and other workers for urgent work in the field.

That our work may continue to progress despite the difficulties of the post-war period.

Give Thanks—

For the rich blessing and wonderful growth of the Society's work.
 For all the kindly givers who have helped with their self-denials.
 For the Flying Medical Services.
 For the joy of service.

The Sydney Women's Auxiliary

Annual Thanksgiving Day

will be held on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13th, AT 2.30 p.m.

in the

BIBLE HOUSE, BATHURST STREET

Chairman: Rev. D. Livingstone, Acting Organising Missioner.

Special Speaker: Sister F. Dowling, Matron in charge of B.C.A. Medical Services.

◆ ALL WELCOME.

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR URGENTLY NEEDED LINEN IN B.C.A. HOSPITALS.

New South Wales Listeners!

2 GB

EVERY FRIDAY AT 11.15 A.M.

Brings You the B.C.A. Outback Story

BE SURE TO TUNE IN TO THIS UNIQUE BROADCAST

◆

2GB Every Friday 11.15 a.m.