

## Commissioning Service

The Revd. T. J. Hayman will be commissioned  
by the Primate, The Most Revd. F. Woods,  
President of B.C.A. on  
FRIDAY, 29th OCTOBER, 12.30 p.m.  
St. Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney.

## Women's Auxiliary

invite you to MORNING TEA 20th OCTOBER,  
10.30 a.m. C.E.N.E.F. AUDITORIUM  
(511 Kent St., Sydney. Admission free)  
Speaker: Mrs. P. Loane—trip around Australia.

## Gifts...

Have you an overseas gift problem this  
Christmas?

At the B.C.A. GIFT SHOP we can supply  
authentic aboriginal craft work. Boomerangs,  
pipes, baskets, mats, bark paintings, and  
various other artifacts suitable for posting.

Overseas mailings close early so let us help  
select and post your gift for you.

Remember our address:

135 BATHURST STREET, SYDNEY.  
Phone 26-3164



## A.B.C. Hospital Hour

Tarcoola — 26th October

Cook — 8th November

## STOP PRESS!

PERTH RALLY

Friday, 5th Nov., 8 p.m.  
ST. NICHOLAS' CHURCH HALL  
Floreat Park.

Chairman: Archbishop

G.T. Sambell

Speaker:

Bishop Witt

MELBOURNE ANNUAL FETE

Sat. 23rd Oct. 9 a.m.

ST. MICHAEL'S

Dandenong North

in the

Menzies Avenue Hall

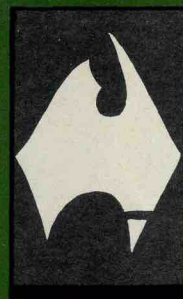
(The Revd. Peter George

was formerly Vicar of

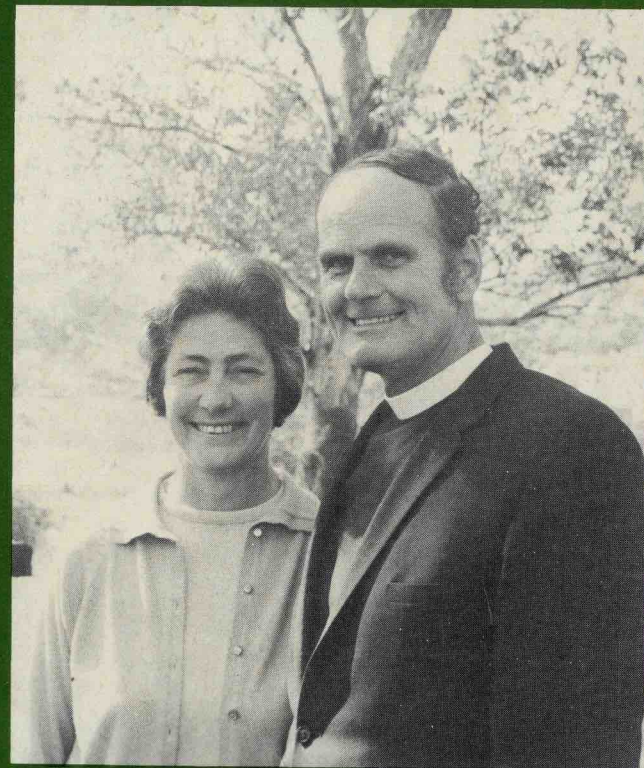
St. Michael's).

Ambassador Press Design

# THE REAL AUSTRALIAN



## BUSH CHURCH AID SOCIETY



October, 1971 30 cents p.a. Post Free  
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## from the federal secretary . . .

It is overwhelming for me to receive so many letters since I had the great honour of being invited back to the B.C.A. family. There is no other position to me that is more exciting and in which I could be of more service than that of Federal Secretary. To receive the many expressions of goodwill and, of utmost importance, the promise of so much prayer, is wonderful.

The rural recession and churches in new areas have both been a concern to us in the Armidale Diocese. When you know people personally, who have been in such trouble that they have had to leave their farms, it means more to you. A few committed families leaving a small rural town can be disastrous to the economy and indeed the morale of the remaining church folk. One community has lost half its members in one year! Others struggle to pay \$10 a family each week to keep their ministry. When we can stand alongside folk like this and help them, their appreciation is tremendous. They know someone cares and often, somehow, they do better in their own giving.

I expect we all know that the need in Australia right now for real help for the outback **has never been greater**. It is not that prices have not been lower, but that more people have been affected, people whom we should help.

Naturally the magnitude of my task makes me feel very inadequate and yet I am confident, God-confident. The whole of Scripture speaks of the absolute confidence we can have if God is given the pre-eminence and the Holy Spirit allowed to rule and work. When speaking of Joseph (Gen. 49), Jacob does not so much praise him as exalt his God. Joseph's success was "by the hands of the Mighty One, by the name of the Shepherd, the Rock of Israel." The Shepherd will guide and nurture us, knowing our need as a B.C.A. family before we ask. As our Rock, He will give us stability and assurance.

May I count on you to continually remember us all in prayer that you may have fellowship with us in the Gospel.

Your friend,

*Neo Hayman*

Front cover: The Revd. and Mrs. T. J. Hayman. Mr. Hayman was ordained in 1945 and served his curacy at St. John's, Willoughby. In 1947 he joined the Bush Church Aid Society and was priest-in-charge of Streaky Bay until 1950 and then of Ceduna from 1950 to 1957. In 1957 he left B.C.A. and went to the Diocese of Adelaide where he was Rector of Kensington until 1966. Since then he has been Vicar of St. Paul's, West Tamworth. He was elected Canon of St. Peter's Cathedral in 1968, and was made Rural Dean of Tamworth this year.

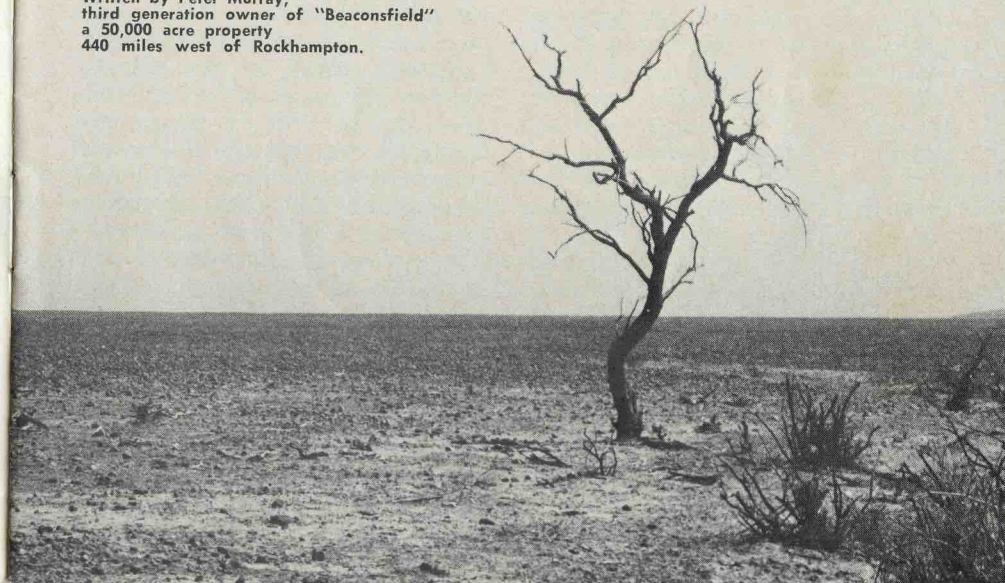
### COMMISSIONING SERVICE

Friday, 29th October, 12.30 p.m. St. Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney.

## THE WOOLGROWER'S SOLILOQUY

It's hard to be a "has-been", and be told you've done your trot,  
That your country doesn't need you and you might as well be shot.  
The wool you grow is worthless and the sheep you own are worse,  
And the piece of land you live on isn't worth a tinker's curse.  
You haven't any credit and your overdraft's immense,  
You'd scamper for the city if you had a grain of sense . . .  
But if you're born and bred here, and you've got a bit of guts,  
You'll tell the smart economists, they're economic nuts!  
Sure, we've drought and a recession, and the outlook's pretty poor,  
But the man who lives with sheep and wool has seen it all before.  
He's seen it and survived it though he's getting rather tired.  
Of providing with his sheep, the back, on which his fellows ride.  
In the good times, when they came about, and wool was worth a lot,  
The taxman reaped a harvest and took most of what we got.  
He took it, and he used it — financed cities, ports and mines,  
Now he says they're self-supporting and the country's credit shines,  
But I wonder would he listen if I cracked the warning whip . . .  
A worn out mine's an empty hole, and a port needs things to ship,  
And the way this country's going with inflation running rife,  
It's export costs that's really going to run us into strife.  
Oh well . . . I'm not a gambling man, but I'll make a little bet,  
When the mining dust has settled, we'll be shearing woollies yet!

Written by Peter Murray,  
third generation owner of "Beaconsfield"  
a 50,000 acre property  
440 miles west of Rockhampton.



# Cook... Queen City of the Nullarbor

If you haven't been to Cook on the Nullarbor Plain then I'm sure you will be most impressed by the "title" of our "city". If you have been to Cook, then you will appreciate the humour behind the title.

Cook is a railway town, and that is about its only claim to fame. As I am sitting writing this we, as most of you, are feeling the effects of the national rail strike. Our only contact with the outside world is trains, and at the moment we all feel rather isolated — 500 miles from both Port Augusta and Kalgoorlie, and no means of getting to either place!

The primary purpose of the Bishop Kirkby Memorial Hospital is to supply a medical service for the 120 inhabitants of Cook and the smaller camps both east and west of here. Often, however, it seems to us that the medical work takes second place to our organised spiritual activities. This is only because we don't have a great deal of medical work. We have an average of about eight



outpatients daily and perhaps, two or three inpatients each month.

Just looking at the figures that I have quoted above, it would be quite legitimate to question the need of a hospital in such an isolated place. At times, we have asked ourselves this question.

Each time we are able to reassure a worried parent that her child is not desperately ill; when we are able to care for an 18 months old baby who has drunk kerosene; when we are able to remove pieces of steel from the eyes of train drivers or guards; when we are able to "stitch-up" cuts both great and small, then we realise that the service here is essential. Only last week we were forcefully reminded of the necessity of the service. A two years old baby was knocked by a train, transferred 150 miles to Cook in an unconscious condition and subsequently flown to Port Augusta by the Royal Flying Doctor Service and then to Adelaide.



Sr. Carol Allen and Sr. Ruth Hold with some of the children at Cook.

One of the questions that we were both asked while on our respective holidays was "What do you do in your spare time?" Our answer? "We have very little spare time." Most of our "spare" time is taken up with preparing for one or other of our activities. Here's a rough outline of our weekly schedule.

**Sunday.** Sunday School and a Church Service in the evening.

**Monday.** Bible Class for older children.

**Tuesday.** Bible Study at night. Junior Red Cross at School alternate weeks.

**Wednesday.** First-Aid classes for the ladies on alternate weeks.

**Thursday.** Religious instruction at the School and Battenton (a poor relation of Badminton) at night.

**Friday.** "Handicrafts" and Hospital Auxiliary meeting once a month.

**Saturday.** Nothing organised!

In between these activities we are nurses! That's not quite accurate because medical needs

always have precedence over anything else.

We are also planning to have a Holiday Club for the children during the August/September school holidays.

It could never be said that we are rushed off our feet, but still we know we are needed here. We are constantly encouraged by the words of St. Paul in I Cor. 15:58, "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labour is not in vain."





# QUALITY OF LIFE

"I reckon that you ought to be less concerned with the statistics of the place and more concerned with the quality of life", the Duke of Edinburgh said in response to the official welcome given to him in Port Hedland earlier this year.

"Duke says Port Hedland needs cleaning up"—"Port Hedland is dirty town"—the reports spread: and in certain quarters offence was taken.

It seems that quality of life can only be thought of in material terms, even if lack of it is measured in terms of untidiness and dirt.

The statistics of Port Hedland are indeed impressive. Look what man has done! Look at what man has achieved! A sleepy bush town transformed into a very significant Port—the largest in terms of gross tonnage of any in Australia, with ships of over 100,000 tons coming and going. Mountains being removed to the sea—mountains consisting largely of ore taken apart and shifted load by huge load by trains to the port. Everything is huge in this

country. Port Hedland has grown to keep pace. It has grown four times its size in as many years. Now of course it grows, not in its former haphazard way, but ordered by the latest in town planning. Already much of the first cell of South Hedland—Port Hedland's own satellite town—is occupied. We can organise a very impressive conducted tour of all this.

But the question such a tour prompts is "so what?" "What about life in the place?" "What kind of life is there for people?" Not quite so much thought has been given to this. A conducted tour through this area of man's achievement is not quite so impressive. What is the good of any enterprise unless it can contribute something to the quality of life?

Or to carry it further. "Will a man gain anything if he wins the whole world but loses his life?" Of course not! Jesus says, "There is nothing a man can give to regain his life."

Surely the Church must not be

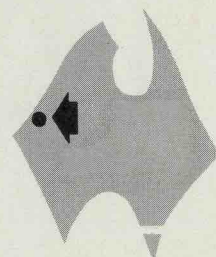
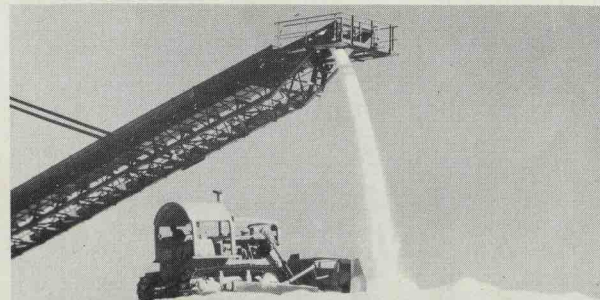
distracted by all this, for her part is to be concerned with life in its fullest sense. We cannot forget the priorities of Christ, "I have come that they might live life in all its fullness." This is the life that we must not only witness to, but live. In this very artificial place with its own measure of values, we must establish a new life with a new value. On one hand it is going to be in complete contrast to the world value but, on the other, it will take what is unfulfilled and fulfil it.

"You know that in the world, rulers lord it over their subjects and their great men make them feel the weight of authority; but it shall not be so with you. Among you, whoever wants to be great must be your servant and whoever wants to be first must be the willing slave of all—like the Son of Man; He did not come to be served but to serve, and to give up His life as a ransom for many." The Lord of Lords is a servant! He has here completely reversed human values. Can we sit back and expect to be waited upon? Can we avoid that opportunity of service? To do so would be to fail Christ.

Our concern as the Church of God in Port Hedland can be expressed, in one way, as a concern for the quality of life. To this we minister, and the "WE" includes all who in any way share in this

Salt stockpile.

task. For the concern for ministry in Port Hedland has long been shared by the Society, and all who share in its support, and the Church in Port Hedland itself. This is a true picture of the Church of God for we are members one of another to the degree that if one member suffers, all suffer, and if one member rejoices, all rejoice. It must be a matter for rejoicing that as the Church in Port Hedland grows it is assuming more and more responsibility in providing the resources necessary for the support of the Church. This year it assumes two thirds of the financial burden. We are very conscious of this partnership in ministry. We are a relatively small but steadily growing Church very conscious of our immense task in this place, and yet very conscious that we are not alone in it. We rejoice in your involvement and support. We look to the day in the near future where one milestone of significance will have been reached and we shall, because of your help, be able to assume full responsibility for our financial support. But we look beyond this to the task of fulfilling our mission in this place, of being the redeemed and redeeming community, of being the means whereby, as we grow in Christ's life, we can more and more enable others to share it by His grace.



# A Week To Remember



The Revd. Bill Ross.

It is still dark at 4.20 a.m. in Kununurra, though the dawn is already beginning to colour the eastern sky. As I stumbled into the air terminal, still trying to tie my shoe laces so that I looked respectable to greet my visitor, I was met by a familiar, cynical voice exclaiming:

"Stand up Ross, I know I'm your Bishop, but there's no need to go kneeling before me at this hour of the morning!"

So began the 1971 annual visit of the Right Reverend Howell Witt to the Parish of Kununurra — a week to remember!

It began with a wonderful Communion Service on Sunday morning during which an adult member was baptised, and she and a married couple who had come to trust the Lord and commit their lives to Him, were confirmed by the Bishop. The sermon, presented with all the drama you have seen the Bishop display on television, was about the call of God; how it comes to people who are already working; a call that involves adventure and excitement in life; a call to work for God among other people; a call that comes with the assurance of God's ever-present help for the task.

Our usual cup of tea afterwards was an especially happy occasion that morning, with a confirmation

cake to be cut and shared.

A visit to the Ord River Dam site on Monday included an inspection of the construction which, when completed at the end of October, will form the biggest water storage in Australia. In the evening Holy Communion was celebrated in the school classroom, and two children of one of the construction workers were baptised.

Tuesday morning saw the Bishop back at the school at 7 a.m., playing cricket with the children before a period of Religious Instruction to start the day's lessons at 7.30. Then off on the track for a three-day station patrol around 500 miles of the Parish.

The first station we arrived at we found the manager's wife in great consternation at having to entertain us in the cramped space of the guest room. A magnificent new pre-fabricated homestead had arrived, minus the centre section. You've heard the song 'The railroad runs through the middle of the house' — well we've seen it!

Lunch at Spring Creek provided a lively discussion about anti-apartheid demonstrations in Australia, and the conditions of Aborigines. Maybe the newspapers and magazines are days and weeks late when they receive them, but the people do read them

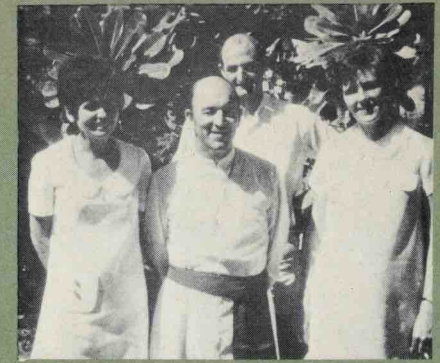


The Bishop's bash.

out here, and have a pretty good idea of what's going on.

Nicholson Station (200 miles south of Kununurra) has quite a large community with about 24 white people and a large Aboriginal population. I had hoped to have an open-air service for everyone in the evening, but as the stock camp was out mustering the numbers were much fewer, and the cold (believe it or not) drove us into the homestead for a service of Holy Communion around a heater. The station has just had a 240 volt power plant installed, and the womenfolk are revelling in the wonder of washing machines, mixmasters and pop-up toasters.

Meanwhile, in Halls Creek (110 miles to the west) an enthusiastic group of people had been busily preparing and publicising a service the Bishop was to conduct in the Shire Hall on Wednesday night, entitled "A Mission with Witt". The night was so cold there that we asked around to borrow some long trousers to replace our shorts, but everyone we asked had theirs on. I almost suggested to the Bishop that he let the hem of his shorts down and he'd be right, but he did have his cassock to wear. However, some lively singing soon warmed up everyone, and the Bishop's activity during his



Bishop Witt and his Confirmees.

address on "the Kingdom of God" kept everyone on the edge of their seat, with no time to think about the cold. His message and its presentation gave the people of Halls Creek much to think and talk about and provided a welcome complement to the regular preaching and pastoral ministries conducted in the town.

On the 220 mile drive home on Thursday we made it to Turkey Creek in time for lunch and a talk to the young P.M.G. linesman and his wife about the baptism of their new son. A stop-off at Bow River Station provided an entertaining half hour chat with Sam Lilley, one of the few old timers still on his own place in the East Kimberley. As we were leaving, Gene, the old bore mechanic, sidled up and asked could he "have some water splashed on him" next visit. It is encouraging to find that where Christ's name is mentioned and the Gospel spoken of, people respond from their deep-down longings.

Then we were back in Kununurra for Bible Study that night and Religious Instruction at the school next morning. Many miles had been covered, many people met and much talking done. Pray that God may use all this in His own way, for His Kingdom and His glory.

# B.C.A. IN TASMANIA

The West Coast is a peculiar area. In a 25 mile radius from say, Rosebery, there exists one of the most highly mineralised places on earth. Gold, tin and copper were mined before the turn of the century but eventually the rich repositis were worked out and the area experienced the usual ups and downs that most mining communities go through.

The Savage River-Zeehan Mission District is not a large one in area or in population, but it is large in resources, opportunities and contrasts. Zeehan, at the bottom end was the "Silver City of the World" at one stage of its life. Evidence of this can be seen around in the magnificent buildings still standing. The Gaiety Theatre for instance, is one of the largest theatres in Tasmania — and there's not a crack in her walls! Basically sound, but neglected over the years, it has fallen into disuse. Our Church, St. Luke's, would seat 300 people if one third of her pews had not been sold during previous hard times. Made of concrete from old mine tailings, it is a grand old building with character and a lot of restoration potential.

Zeehan has had a new lease of life with the development by Renison Ltd. of a good sized

body of tin ore. Renison is now Australia's largest tin mine. Instead of building a new company town, the firm decided to help with the development of Zeehan — this is now the town where the majority of Renison employees live. They travel the 11 miles to work in the mine buses.

The Parish had land in Zeehan next to the Church so it was decided to purchase an old Hydro-Electric Commission (H.E.C. for short) house. This house was trans-shipped on five semi-trailers to Zeehan where it was re-assembled and prepared for occupation.

Savage River is just 80 miles from Zeehan, yet it takes at least two hours of concentrated driving in dry weather to travel this distance. In winter it takes longer — especially when the roads are iced up, or snowed over. Unlike Zeehan, which is basically Anglican Parish work, Savage River (a brand new company town) has a real Community church. The B.C.A. missionary from Zeehan gives assistance by taking Scrip-

ture classes — attending the church meetings, visiting around the town and so on. To get to Savage River one has to drive through the delightful little township of Waratah.

Waratah has two claims to fame. One is that Mt. Bischoff at Waratah has been the world's greatest tin mine and the other is that the present Archbishop of Sydney was born there. At the moment there are only about 200 people there but there is a two-teacher school.

Here again Scripture classes are taken. Before B.C.A. came here this year, these 40 or so children could not remember having had Scripture classes before on a regular basis.

Between the "top end" and the "bottom end" of this fascinating place is the town of Rosebery. Mainly a company town, it tries to find a little level ground to live on in order to mine the fantastic zinc deposits. Rosebery has about 2,000 residents but is rapidly expanding as is the whole of the West Coast.

Apart from the mining activity, there is a large amount of mineral exploration going on and the H.E.C. is starting to mine on its massive Pieman River scheme. This scheme will take ten years

to complete and, in the meantime, "Hydro Villages" will be built in the Parish, thus bringing about a further influx of people.

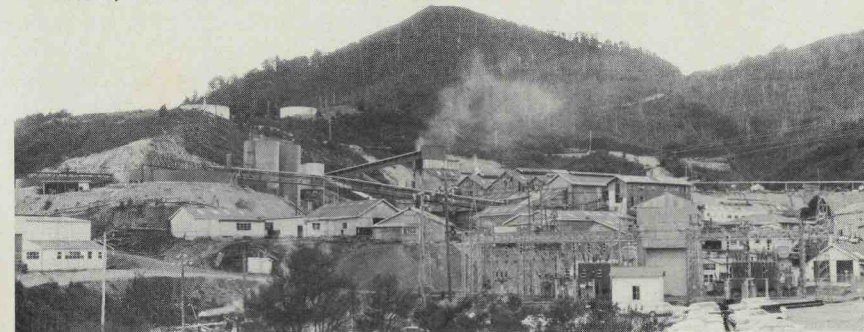
The climate here is most interesting. Over summer, the mercury reached 95 degrees which simply flattened the locals. But it's different in winter. Most of the 100 inches of rain falls then. This eight feet of water sandwiches between it hail, frost and snow. At Savage River, the sleet comes in horizontally, blown by the common gale-force winds. Our oil heater goes almost continuously and we had to equip ourselves with gum boots, heavy duty raincoats, waterproof jackets, water wings, etc.

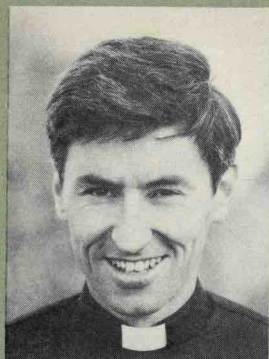
This then, is the Zeehan-Savage River Mission—a number of mining communities squeezed into a few miles of very wet and rugged country — surely one of B.C.A.'s most unusual parishes.



The Revd. Blair and Mrs. Lyn Grace

— "Here, there exists one of the most highly mineralised places on earth."



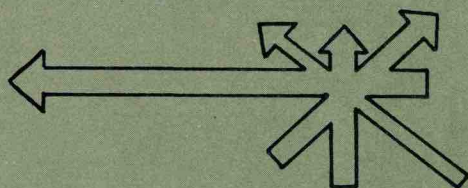


## NEW VICTORIAN SECRETARY

We give a warm "welcome home" to the Revd. Barry and Mrs. Jan Green. Mr. Green began his duties as Victorian Secretary on 1st September. In this position he is responsible for the promotion of B.C.A. in Victoria, South Australia and Tasmania and will build on the excellent foundation laid by his predecessor, the Revd. Ian Booth. The Greens were previously with B.C.A. at Kununurra in North West Australia from 1965-69. Since then Mr. Green has been Rector of Gunning in N.S.W.



After three years as B.C.A.'s Victorian Secretary, the Revd. Ian Booth was inducted as Rector of St. John's, Devonport, Tasmania, on 3rd September. We wish Ian and Val God's blessing as they leave B.C.A.



Friends of B.C.A. were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. Claire Constable in a pedestrian crossing accident on Thursday, 5th August.

The Reverend and Mrs. Eric Constable served in the B.C.A. mission of Penong in South Australia from 1937-40, and both have since maintained a vigorous interest in the Society.

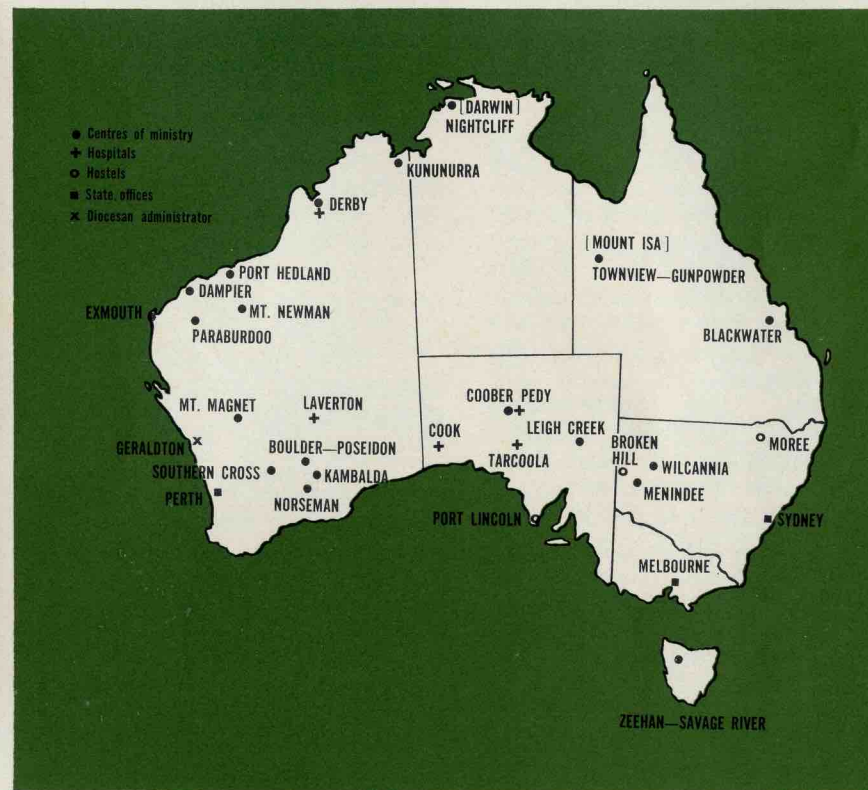
Sadly we must record the death of another friend of B.C.A. — the Reverend Ossie Cooper. Mr. Cooper who had been a member of the B.C.A. Council since 1955 died suddenly of a heart attack on 16th August.

A number of Society staff and Council members were present at both funerals.

The sympathy of B.C.A. supporters goes out to Mr. Constable, Mrs. Cooper and their families.

# The B.C.A. Prayer

O Lord our God, help us to remember those who live in the remote parts of our land. We ask You to bless those whom You have called into the fellowship of The Bush Church Aid Society. Grant that, through the ministry of the Word and Sacraments, through healing, and through caring for the young, the message of Your redeeming love may be proclaimed, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



## A DAILY PRAYER

O God, we remember before You those whom You have called to Your service. We ask You to bless ....., assure them of Your presence, and call others to stand with them in the task. Grant to them, as to us, the joy of service, the ability to achieve, and the serenity of Your peace, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

## **DIOCESE OF NORTHERN TERRITORY.**

1. The Revd. Alan & Mrs. Philippa Hoskin, Nightcliff.

## **DIOCESE OF N.W. AUSTRALIA.**

2. The Revd. Bill & Mrs. Jocelyn Ross, Kununurra.
3. The Revd. Bernard & Mrs. Coralie Buckland, Derby. Sisters Joy Brann and Michelle Blondel at Derby Hospital.
4. The Revd. Michael & Mrs. Heather Pennington, Port Hedland.
5. The Revd. Ken & Mrs. Margaret Hagan, Mt. Newman.
6. The Revd. Gordon & Mrs. Jean Williams, Dampier.
7. The Revd. Ron & Mrs. Barbara Beard, Exmouth.
8. The Revd. Bill & Mrs. Margaret Smith, Mt. Magnet.
9. Mr. Stan Hummerston, N.W. Australia Diocesan Administrator, and Mrs. Dorrie Hummerston.

## **DIOCESE OF KALGOORLIE.**

10. The Kambalda Mission.
11. The Revd. Ray and Mrs. Mary Neve, Norseman.
12. The Revd. Ted & Mrs. Sue Doncaster, Southern Cross.
13. The Revd. David & Mrs. Joy Pullar, Boulder-Poseidon. Sisters Helen Wright and Audrey Nixon at Laverton Hospital.

## **DIOCESE OF WILLOCHRA.**

14. Sisters Ruth Hold & Carol Allen at Cook Hospital.
15. Sisters Heather Heaver & Maude Ross at Tarcoola Hospital.
16. The Revd. Brian & Mrs. Carolyn Carter, Leigh Creek.

17. The Revd. Barry & Mrs. Jenny Rainsford, Coober Pedy.
18. Sisters Anne Dau & Shirley Manning at the Coober Pedy Medical Centre.
19. Mr. Graham & Mrs. Nancy Mantle and the girls at Port Lincoln Hostel.

## **DIOCESE OF RIVERINA.**

20. The Revd. Charlie & Mrs. Wendy White, Menindee.
21. The Revd. Eric & Mrs. Joan Baldwin, Wilcannia.
22. Mr. Robby & Mrs. Margaret Roberts and the boys at the Broken Hill Hostel.

## **DIOCESE OF ARMIDALE.**

23. Mr. Bob & Mrs. Irene Brown and the boys at Urallie Hostel, Moree.

## **DIOCESE OF ROCKHAMPTON.**

24. The Revd. Greg & Mrs. Del Ezzy, Blackwater.

## **DIOCESE OF NORTH QUEENSLAND.**

25. The Revd. Peter & Mrs. Fay George, Townview-Gunpowder.

## **DIOCESE OF TASMANIA.**

26. The Reverend Blair & Mrs. Lyn Grace, Zeehan-Savage River.

## **GENERAL.**

27. Replacement Staff, Box Secretaries and B.C.A. Supporters.
28. Deputation and Public Relations work, Revds. Barry Huggett, Barry Green, Brian Viney, Mr. Laurie Calder.
29. Administrative work, the Federal Secretary, the Council and State Committees.
30. Office staff (N.S.W.): Mr. Burner, Miss Smith, Mrs. O'Neill, Mrs. Wills, (Vic.): Mrs. Hughes.

## **WHERE TO FIND THEM**

### **Federal Secretary**

The Revd. T. J. Hayman.

### **N.S.W. Secretary:**

The Revd. B. D. Huggett,

**B.C.A. House,  
135 Bathurst Street,  
Sydney, N.S.W. 2000.  
263164 263780**

**Telegraphic Address:  
"Chaplaincy" Sydney.**

### **Victorian Secretary:**

The Revd. B. W. Green,  
**Morton House,  
262 Flinders Lane,  
Melbourne, Vic. 3000.  
638962**

### **West Australian Secretary:**

The Revd. B. L. Viney,  
Box N1024, G.P.O.,  
PERTH, W.A. 6001.  
Phone: 25-7455.

### **St. Aust. Representative:**

The Revd. E. G. Watkins,  
77 Beulah Rd., Norwood, S.A. 5067.

### **President:**

The Most Reverend, the Archbishop of Melbourne.

### **Vice-President:**

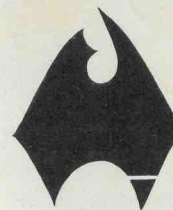
The Most Reverend, the Archbishop of Sydney.

### **Chairman of Council:**

The Rt. Revd. G. R. Delbridge.

### **Honorary Treasurer:**

Mr. R. T. Stokes.



## **FIELD STAFF**

**DIOCESE OF NORTHERN TERRITORY.**  
Nightcliff—The Revd. Alan Hoskin.

### **DIOCESE OF N.W. AUSTRALIA.**

Kununurra—The Revd. Bill Ross.  
Derby—The Revd. Bernard Buckland.  
Derby Hospital—Sisters Joy Brann and Michelle Blondel.  
Port Hedland—The Revd. Michael Pennington.  
Mt. Newman—The Revd. Ken Hagan.  
Dampier—The Revd. Gordon Williams.  
Gascoyne-Ashburton—The Revd. Ron Beard.  
The Murchison (Mt. Magnet)—The Revd. Bill Smith.  
Geraldton (Diocesan Administrator)—Mr. Stan Hummerston.

### **DIOCESE OF KALGOORLIE.**

Kambalda—  
Norseman—The Revd. Ray Neve.  
Southern Cross — The Revd. Ted Doncaster.  
Boulder-Poseidon—The Revd. David Pullar.  
Laverton Hospital — Sisters Helen Wright and Audrey Nixon.

### **DIOCESE OF WILLOCHRA.**

Cook Hospital—Sisters Ruth Hold and Carol Allen.  
Tarcoola Hospital — Sisters Heather Heaver and Maude Ross.  
Leigh Creek—The Revd. Brian Carter.  
Coober Pedy — The Revd. Barry Rainsford.  
Coober Pedy Hospital—Sisters Anne Dau and Shirley Manning.  
Port Lincoln (Girls' Hostel) — Mr. Graham and Mrs. Nancy Mantle.  
Melrose-Peterborough—Grant-in-Aid.

### **DIOCESE OF RIVERINA.**

Menindee—The Revd. Charlie White.  
Wilcannia—The Revd. Eric Baldwin.  
Broken Hill (Boys' Hostel) — Mr. Robby and Mrs. Margaret Roberts.

### **DIOCESE OF ARMIDALE.**

Moree (Boys' Hostel)—Mr. Bob and Mrs. Irene Brown.

### **DIOCESE OF ROCKHAMPTON.**

Blackwater—The Revd. Greg Ezzy.

### **DIOCESE OF NORTH QUEENSLAND.**

Townview/Gunpowder — The Revd. Peter George.  
Religious Broadcasting—Grant-in-Aid.

### **DIOCESE OF TASMANIA.**

Zeehan-Savage River — The Revd. Blair Grace.