



Are You Snowed Under?

A traveller was crossing the Alps. Round him the snow, soft, white, and fleecy, was falling in whirling eddies that played in fancy to the winds blowing across the steppes.

Thicker and faster the flakes came down, till after a time the path he was following became obliterated by the millions of little dazzling figures that fell and glistened in the gloaming.

Night shadows began to fall, and soon the way was lost, while a mysterious sleepiness crept over him. He lay down in the snow to rest, but he did not think of the danger. While resting he fell asleep, but he awakened not again. Wrapped in a snow winding sheet, woven by those tiny atoms which fall so softly through the air, he silently died and was buried under the whiteness.

My brother, is there any danger of you being snowed under? I do not mean by the little drifting crystals that dance and glisten in the snowstorm. You may live in a genial clime where snow is not known; but I mean, Are you buried under those little drifting cares, those daily worries, and the disappointments that so often come your way? The little drifting snowflakes may prove disastrous to the physical life, but these other things may prove fatal to all of the spiritual life.

The two Bethany sisters welcomed Christ to their home. Mary took her place at His feet and listened to His words — the words of life. But Martha was cumbered — “pulled this way and that, dragged all round,” as the Greek wording suggests — by many things. No doubt Martha was a good woman, but she was snowed under — “careful and troubled about many things.” Luke 10 : 38-42.

Martha of Bethany is not the only one cumbered, impeded, hemmed in, dragged about, and confused by many things. This is the real story of human life in just a few words. The good seed would grow and bring forth a plentiful harvest, but “the cares and riches and pleasures of this life” choke the word, and it becomes unfruitful. Luke 8 : 14.

“Cares and riches and pleasure,” how very easily they cumber the life of man! They drag him round at will, darken his heavens, bring him into slavery, cheat him out of life’s most beautiful things, snow him under, and finally leave him to be a castaway.

CARES

The cares of life bind millions of earth’s children. Home life is often the place where this binding round is done. Sewing, mending, scrubbing, cooking, caring for the children, looking after the hundred and one things that rush into everyday life, and over it all the anxiety of making the ends meet. Yes, and under the influence of all these things prayer is forgotten, there is no time to read the Word of God, and the desire to meet with God’s people lessens and dies out. Finally, spirituality is submerged, snowed under, by the cares of this life.

RICHES

Riches, with their golden promises, capture the mind and dazzle the imagination of man. Men dream of the millionaire, forgetting that his pillow is always a thorny one. They long for his riches, forgetting that his castles, though built high as heaven, all crumble by the grave. Gold never supplies happiness, and riches never bring contentment.

Tarpeia, daughter of the Roman governor, opened the gates to the enemy under promise that she would be given the gold carried upon their left arm. She hoped thereby to become rich. But as the soldiers passed by they cast not only their gold bracelets, but also their shields upon her, and under their weight she was crushed to death.

Many a life that might have done valiant work for God has been crushed out or snowed under by riches or the desire to gain the treasures of this world.

PLEASURES

Pleasure is what the world has been seeking after from the days of Cain till now. Yet nothing else has so stunted spiritual life or deadened the sensibilities of righteousness as the world’s pleasures and its pleasure dreams. Millions have been lulled to death slumbers under its enchantments, and millions are yet to go down under the poisoned breath of its captivating friendships.

So earnest was his prayer for the people of Scotland, that John Knox could pray, “Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!” But the world’s prayer is, “Give me pleasure or I die.” In all the wide and ever-changing arena of human life, men are “lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God.”

This is the apostolic picture of the world today, and the picture is true to life.

THE DANGER

Care will whisper, “You have no time this morning for worship.” In the evening business worries press your mind and the thought will come, “I must attend to this first.” So under its cumbering fetters Sabbath sacredness ceases to count, grows dim, and finally disappears. Then your home life and your spiritual life will both be snowed under by the multitude of cares.

You need not have the wealth of Vanderbilt to love gold, or fall by its glitter. Judas went down under just “thirty pieces of silver,” and millions have stumbled over less than that.

Pleasure is a universal deceiver that has charmed, benumbed, and snowed under its tens of millions. Its pleasing and hypnotizing influences sear the conscience, and spiritual death soon follows. God’s danger signals are all around us, and over all these things He has written, “Beware!”

You need not become a blasphemer, a swearer, or a thief to miss the kingdom. No. Just let the cares, riches, and pleasures of the old world crowd in and cover your heavens, and your spiritual life will be snowed under by their influences, and die.

Baalam had been a prophet of the Lord, but he loved the wages of unrighteousness, followed after them, and finally went down in deadly conflict with the very people that he had blessed.

Solomon permitted the pleasures of a world to darken his spiritual sight, until the man, blessed of God, lost his balance and became a tyrant. The queens of a world crowded round him, and under their false views and distracting pleasures he went down.

Paul had to deal with many difficulties, shipwreck, robbers, false friends, imprisonment, hard work, scourging, and beyond all, the “care of all the churches.” But he could say, “None of these things move me.” Acts 20 : 24. In heroic faith he met them all. Pleasure had no charm for him; he had seen the Christ. Riches could not draw him aside. The world’s gain he counted as refuse, that he “might win Christ.” Business had to keep its place, and he walked on, refusing to be bound by

earthly things. Then, when but one step in life was left, he could say, "I have kept the faith." The crown was laid up, and he only waited for his Lord's appearing.

I walked the streets of Ballarat, in Victoria. They were all blocked by tangled wires and fallen telegraph poles. During the night a snowstorm had visited the city. Silently and unseen the little fleecy snowflakes had descended, bridged over the wires, until the burden became too great, and the poles cracked and fell into the streets. Three days were required to remove the obstructions.

My brother, see to it that your life is not submerged, cumbered, overburdened, pulled this way and that — snowed under — by the cares of this life.

R. HARE.

A Question Answered

The leaven hidden in the flour works invisibly to bring the whole mass under its leavening process; so the leaven of truth works secretly, silently, steadily, to transform the soul. The natural inclinations are softened and subdued. New thoughts, new feelings, new motives, are implanted. A new standard of character is set up—the life of Christ. The mind is changed; the faculties are roused to action in new lines. Man is not endowed with new faculties, but the faculties he has are sanctified...

WHY?

Often the question arises, Why, then, are there so many, claiming to believe God's Word, in whom there is not seen a reformation in words, in spirit, and in character? Why are there so many who cannot bear opposition to their purposes and plans, who manifest an unholy temper, and whose words are harsh, overbearing, and passionate?

There is seen in their lives the same love of self, the same selfish indulgence, the same temper and hasty speech, that is seen in the life of the worldling. There is the same sensitive pride, the same yielding to natural inclination, the same perversity of character, as if the truth were wholly unknown to them. The reason is that they are not converted. They have not hidden the leaven of truth in the heart. It has not had opportunity to do its work. Their natural and cultivated tendencies to evil have not been submitted to its transforming power. Their lives reveal the absence of the grace of Christ, an unbelief in His power to transform the character. — "Christ's Object Lessons," pp. 98-100.

"Ask no man to do for you more than you are willing to do for him."

"It is a law of nature that our thoughts and feelings are encouraged and strengthened as we give them utterance. While words express thoughts, it is also true that thoughts follow words. If we would give more expression to our faith, rejoice more in the blessings that we know we have — the great mercy and love of God — we should have more faith and greater joy. No tongue can express, no finite mind can conceive, the blessing that results from appreciating the goodness and love of God." — "The Ministry of Healing," pp. 251-253.



Establishing the Amyes Memorial Hospital

The work on the Amyes Memorial Hospital began on July 13, 1937. At that time a small building, 14 ft. by 24 ft., was erected on the hospital site. This building was roofed with iron, and the sides were made out of native leaf. A small verandah was put on each side of the building, also made of native leaf.

At that time only four native boys could be secured to work on the hospital. A place was cleared, and the doctor's house was begun in earnest. Large, heavy non-rotting native timber, twelve to eighteen inches in diameter and ten feet long, was laboriously brought out of the bush and made ready for a foundation. Much labour was spent in dragging these heavy pieces to the site of erection. Holes were dug through the hard coral, and the posts — 100 of them — were stood up and the bearers for the house put in place.

"The 'Melanesia' brought a load of timber from Batuna sawmill, and the walls were erected. Everything was ready for the roof by September. An iron roof was then placed on the house, and we waited for another load of timber from the sawmill.

The natives began to come in for treatment, and were given help as far as we were able to treat them at that time. Nearly all the unmarried boys are off to school or teaching somewhere; so, considering this, it was providential to get the helpers we did. Much clearing had to be done to get ready to build the dispensary and hospital wards, but glad hands soon accomplished the task, and the foundation posts were all put in place.

The framework, roof, floors, and weatherboards were all on the dispensary, doctor's house, and nurse's quarters, by January of this year.

Since that time the native wards have been about three-quarters finished, and a white people's ward partly erected. Considering the shortage of timber, a good work has been accomplished.

About October of 1937, the natives were flocking to the Amyes Memorial Hospital in large numbers. No record was kept until December, and during that month over 1,000 people presented themselves for treatment. As there was no place to treat them, the doctor's house was used for a dispensary, and the front room of the house as a surgery. The window seat furnished a good operating table.

An official visit was made on Christmas Day by the Resident Commissioner and the Chief Medical Officer of the Solomon Islands Government. They were very much surprised at the progress that had been made at that time. Words of gratitude were spoken for the splendid hospital buildings then under construction, and for the work being done in the treatment of the sick. Over 15,000 super-feet of timber had been nailed together when these men visited the hospital.

After the dispensary had windows in it, partitions of corrugated iron were erected inside, and work began in earnest. These iron partitions are still in place, as the work at the sawmill is at a standstill. Four wards of the native portion have been lined up, and are full of sick patients. Besides this the original little building, 24 ft. by 14 ft., is occupied by the sick. At times there have been over 20 patients in the wards.

One cannot imagine the amount of work that has been done. Only a visit to the Amyes Memorial Hospital could give one any idea. Four hundred and fifty heavy posts have been brought up out of the bush, all carried by natives; 450 holes, 3 feet deep, through hard coral have been dug by them. At least two miles of road have been completed, and bordered on both sides by ornamental shrubs planted by natives. This means that over 26,000 separate plants have been put in place along the road. Many thousands of feet of timber have been brought out of the forest and made into native houses. Hundreds of square yards of native leaf have been sewn into them. Three of these houses are complete, and three more are under way. Cook houses have been built of native material. A canoe thirty feet long, chopped out of a log, has been made. It is capable of holding twelve men with much room to spare. For this large canoe a house of native timber was built, and native leaf sewn onto it. A sanitary sewer system has been constructed. Water tanks have been made and placed in position, and many odd jobs completed, too numerous to mention.

Before this report goes into the "Record" over 14,000 patients will have passed through the dispensary since January 1, and over 100 patients will have been through the hospital wards.

The staff at present consists of a doctor, a white nurse, six native nurses, and ten natives doing various work about the hospital.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

What is the future for the hospital? Up to the present we have been working under very adverse conditions. This will continue for some time yet. At present, it looks as though it would be well over a year before we can get into good running conditions. Building a new hospital away out here is far different from that work in Australia. Many are the problems and difficulties to surmount. When our surgery or theatre will be ready is a problem. At present all our surgery is done under a mosquito net to keep out the flies. The sterilisation of linen and instruments, and the maintenance of aseptic conditions while doing surgery is almost impossible.

The need of a boat has greatly hampered our work here, and much more could have been done had one been placed at the disposal of the hospital. The Burns, Philp Steamship Company and the District Officer at Gizo have been very kind in making available to us at times one of their boats. The Methodist mission has also lent its boat for the use of the Amyes Memorial Hospital.

The future attendance of the natives at the hospital will continue to increase as we secure added facilities to handle the patients. There is much surgery of a major nature to be done. There are many lepers and other chronically sick people who are

not coming to us until we have room. Another white nurse must be sent to us shortly, as the nurse here at present is overloaded with work.

The doctor is unable to do any building or construction work because of the amount of medical work to be done.

The work accomplished thus far has brought physical happiness and strength to many. And the work of a spiritual nature has not been neglected. Bedside prayer has done much to help those in need. A word here and there has changed the ideas of the opposition, and some have given up their old life for a new life of service to God. Far-reaching has been the influence of the work done, and that which is to be done will see great results in God's kingdom. There is a spirit of unity among the staff at the hospital. The morning is begun by prayer, then follows a day of real work. We have a faithful night nurse (native) who has done a good work for the sick.

Anything that can be done at home to strengthen the work of the Amyes Memorial Hospital will mean souls in the kingdom.

Much more yet could be done for these dear people of the Solomons. They are happy because we have come to help their sick. "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Thanks must be given to all the dear folk in Australasia who have always given liberally for the work at the Amyes Memorial Hospital, and for their promised support in furnishing a boat to be used in connection with the work at the hospital.

The Lord's blessing has been with us here because your prayers have ascended on our behalf, and your sacrifices have accompanied your prayers.

EDMUND FINKLE, M.D., L.R.C.P.

Eighteen Years in the Solomon Islands

Yes; Father Time has marked off almost eighteen years since first we connected with the Solomon Islands corps of workers to labour among a people whom we have learned to regard as "our boys and girls." As we look back over the years we say, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," for we have seen the arm of God with us so many times. The club of the savage has been stayed, the waves have ceased their angry roaring, and the hand of sickness has been removed as we have called upon Him who has said, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Our every need has been supplied, and we with our children have been preserved to see the advancement of the third angel's message throughout almost the whole of the group.

When first we entered upon our work, mission stations had been established throughout the Marovo Lagoon and Gizo districts, but today, praise God, we find stations on all but one of the main islands.

In 1920 there were some 800 enrolled as Sabbath school members, but today there are about 3,000. These are cared for by seventeen European workers, including wives, and over 100 native workers.

The transformations are beyond description. Well do we remember how, on a Sabbath morning, scores of native canoes would come to the island of Telina in

readiness for the meetings of the day. On landing in their filthy clothes, the natives would sit down with their pipes and betel-nut and indulge in this pastime until the tom-tom would call them to church. Clean garments would then be brought out and slipped over those already on. Pipes would be put into their baskets, and along the pathway to the house on the hill all would wend their way. Because of the odour during the meeting it would be as much as we could do to keep our places. The service over, the clean clothes would once more be removed and the pipes again brought forth. At times it seemed that little was being accomplished in spiritual matters, but God's Spirit was at work and we later had the joy of seeing most of the same people throw away their "bags of sin" which contained their betel-nut, pipes, tobacco, and heathen charms, put on clean garments, and after a term in the Bible class, follow their Lord in baptism.

Gradually the pagan sacred grounds fell into ruin, and men and women became free in Christ Jesus.

The need of a training school became evident, and in the year 1922 over 100 men gathered together and felled the jungle on the spot now known as Batuna. In 1923, under the careful supervision of Pastor A. R. Barrett, the Batuna Training School was opened. Through the years, young men and women from all parts of the group have entered this institution and later left to take up active service, not only in the Solomon Group but also in New Guinea and Papua.

Not alone in the Marovo Lagoon district have the transformations been seen; what has been said of the natives there could be said of each district.

For the privilege we have had of working for and with such men as Pastors Rangoso, Rore, and Pana, as well as many other faithful leaders, Jugha, Simioni, Rini, Oti, Salau, Kuloburu, and a host of others, not forgetting Peo and Kioto, who now sleep in Jesus, we thank God again, and pray that He will continue to bless every endeavour put forth in this needy but responsive field.

The establishment of the Amyes Memorial Hospital is one of the biggest undertakings of the Union Conference in the South Seas. As we saw the hundreds of men and women come together on the site from time to time and give their services free for the cutting of the jungle and the planting of gardens, building native houses, and later helping financially, we could not but ask, "Where will you find more willingness to aid the proclamation of the message we love so much?"

Much has been accomplished, but there is much more to be done. Although we have left the field for a time we shall never be able to separate our thoughts from those whom we love as our brothers and sisters.

We have enjoyed our work, and have appreciated the help rendered us by the brethren in the group, the Union Conference office, the Buying Agency, and the brethren and sisters who have held us up before the throne of grace in their prayers.

Our greatest desire now is that God will use us as we further labour for Him in the homeland, and if we cannot meet our island brethren again on this earth, may we meet them in the earth made new.

For the present we would say, "Mizpah." J. D. and G. M. ANDERSON.

From Aoba Island, New Hebrides

Our work has gone slowly on the island of Aoba, but we have not been discouraged, as it was obvious when we started that things would not move very rapidly.

However, of late we have been somewhat concerned that we were not advancing into any new territory. It seemed that we were facing an almost impregnable wall, still we were confident that the Lord could cause that wall to fall, as He did at Jericho. He did not find it necessary to do that, however, but has made a small break in the wall which enables us to open up work in a district some fifteen miles from here. The medical work was again the means through which this was accomplished.

At a request from the natives of this district, Mr. Perry visited them five weeks ago to give injections. While there my husband met a man who had been crippled for four years, much of the time being confined to his house. He gladly accepted an invitation to come to Redcliff so that he could receive daily treatment and regular injections.

Since coming here he has learned something of our message, both by word and observation, and has been deeply impressed, so much so that he sent for his brother, who arrived last week. After a long discussion they decided to call in the headmen from the stations in which our work is established. All this was done supposedly without our knowledge, but of course we heard of it.

Solomon, the brother, returned home without our having received any direct information, but the next day when Mr. Perry went to give the treatment to Mathew, he definitely announced his desire to connect with God's commandment-keeping people. He also told of his brother's decision and of fourteen others, including a friend and their wives and children, who, he knew, would be with them. He said, "You are all so happy on this ground, I know you will be happy in heaven."

Here at Redcliff we have no village, only the district school. We are not many, but have some fine young men and women who certainly are a testimony to the saving power of the gospel.

MURIEL PERRY.

Visit to New Guinea—No. 2

Since we wrote to the "Record" a few days ago, the "Montoro" has arrived from Sydney bringing mails and supplies for the missionaries. Pastor Peacock, Brother R. H. Adair, and I have joined the steamer on our way from Rabaul to Salamaua, via Kavieng and Madang, in order to visit our two stations in the interior of New Guinea. The sea voyage will take us about five days. The trip inland by plane takes us less than two hours each way.

When we arrived at Kavieng two days ago, we were surprised to see the mission launch, "Malalagi," lying at anchorage, flying the yellow flag. We knew that this meant she was in quarantine, and were anxious to know why. As our steamer berthed at the wharf, we were told that the launch had come in from Mussau with Brother Atkins, who was now lying in

hospital with a badly infected foot, and that the doctor said he would have to remain there for some weeks. The launch, however, was quarantined because of an epidemic of German measles on Mussau, and little Geoffrey Atkins was left at home suffering a rather severe attack.

We deeply regretted to learn of these troubles, and soon made our way to the hospital to see Brother Atkins. We found him suffering a good deal of pain, but maintaining a courageous spirit, and attending to mission correspondence, though confined to his bed.

After another brief visit with him later in the day, and a prayer committing him and his family to the Lord, we sailed for New Guinea.

A neighbour had come in with him, and was returning that evening to Mussau with mail and supplies aboard the "Malalagi." How glad we were that they have the services of this sturdy launch, provided by our Sabbath school offerings a few years ago. Perhaps some of us do not fully appreciate that this convenience may mean the saving of life under such circumstances.

We have had a good run to the mainland, and should land about noon tomorrow, Friday. We expect to visit both our Ramu and Bena Bena stations, and then catch the steamer later at Port Moresby, for Sydney.

The new weekly air mail service 'plane is in the Territory with the Right Hon. W. M. Hughes aboard, whose mission is to determine the site for the future capital of this Territory.

We take this opportunity to post this message to our "Record" readers, knowing that you follow with interest the activities of our workers in the mission field. We are assured that you will continue to pray for our work and workers in this vast Territory of New Guinea.

A. G. STEWART.

The Story of Angel

A daughter of one of our island workers was living with us on Tahiti and going to the French Government school. A few months ago the time for examinations came, and successful attainment meant a scholarship. This year they were to be held on Monday, so our Seventh-day Adventist children could enter. However, on Friday evening when Angel came in from school she asked me if she might go back to the schoolhouse for just a short time on Sabbath, the next day.

I replied, "Angel, what have you been learning in your J.M.V. work? How about the fourth commandment? And Isaiah 58: 13, 14? I am sure if it were Bernita she would not go, and also I am sure your parents would not wish you to go. I leave you to decide for yourself." We knelt in prayer and I left her. It was nearly Sabbath.

Angel and two other girls in her classes who were going for this same examination were in my Sabbath school class. I noticed the girls were present, so I thought all was well. Day school is held on Saturday in Papeete.

At noon one of the neighbour girls came from school with a message from the teacher, asking me to let Angel go to the school that afternoon, also saying that if she did not come, Angel could not enter

the examination. I told the girl it was God's Sabbath, and to tell the teacher I could not let her (Angel) go as she was in my charge. At the time one of the other two girls was at the house. I talked with this girl, and Angel and we had prayer and then went to dinner. The girl who was with Angel when we had our last prayer did not go to school, but the second girl did go in the afternoon, and that girl had reported at the schoolhouse in the morning.

When school closed that day word was brought that Angel could not enter. Poor Angel shed a few tears, and I tried to comfort her. Sunday morning came, and upon talking with others, we decided to ask Angel's uncle, Brother Poroi (husband of Mrs. Agnes Poroi) to go with her to visit her teacher and explain and ask for admission. Angel was pleased.

When the teacher, at her home, saw them coming she began to chide Angel for not appearing at the school on Sabbath. Brother Poroi interrupted with an explanation, telling her it was the Sabbath of the Lord, and how he had changed his belief. In a very kind, tactful way he explained to the teacher that it was purely a conscientious reason. She became much interested and asked many intelligent questions. She turned to Angel and encouraged her for her bravery, and calling the other two Adventist girls by name, said they both sinned then in coming to her at the schoolhouse on Sabbath. She gave Angel permission to enter the examination and invited Brother Poroi to return and have Bible studies with her, telling Angel and Brother Poroi that she herself might be a Seventh-day Adventist some day.

Angel went and passed the second part of her scholarship. Though she did not get her certificate in the first examination, she got her scholarship. And there was further reward for her. Upon hearing of her bravery, Brother and Sister P. J. Wright kept her with them in the mission home when we left Tahiti.

MAYBELLE H. STERLING.

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Crossing Africa

In 1877 it took Stanley 999 days to cross Africa from Zanzibar to the mouth of the Congo River. A few weeks ago three of us crossed the same continent, covering almost twice Stanley's journey, in less than fourteen days of travelling time. Stanley went on foot, and we went in a motor car. Stanley had to cut his way through much jungle; we had reasonably good roads over which to speed. Stanley had to make pontoons on which to cross the rivers; we found them already made for us.

With Pastor W. E. Read and Brother J. I. Robison, President and Secretary of the Northern European Division, respectively, it was the writer's privilege in the early months of 1938 to make this interesting and unique journey. The Northern European Division has mission territory in Africa on both the east and west coasts near the equator. In visiting this territory



The heavy line shows the route followed by Pastor W. G. Turner and party, the first Adventists to cross the continent.

heretofore, it was the plan first to visit the East Coast, then return to the port and sail around the Cape for the West Coast. Such travel consumes much time and means considerable expense. So after considering possibilities it was decided to make the one trip, sailing to the East Coast, there pick up a motor car shipped to await our arrival, and by the car cross the continent and finish our work in the west. We were supplied with road maps gathered here and there, and in due time, after visiting a number of our stations in Kenya and Uganda, we commenced the overland journey.

Leaving Kampala in Uganda, we reached Dogba in the French Cameroons after eight days of driving, making allowance for the Sabbath. During these eight days we covered nearly 3,000 miles. We met with no accident, nor were we held up for any length of time with exception of half a day by a French Customs official, and for

some hours as the result of a damaged pontoon on one of the rivers.

Having carefully studied probable weather conditions, we chose the end of the dry season for the journey, and with the exception of one cloudburst into which we ran, we were favoured with fine weather all the way across. Passing through Kenya, Uganda, the Belgian Congo, French Equatorial Africa, French Cameroons, British Cameroons, and Nigeria, we covered almost 6,000 miles in our car, a V8 Ford 60 station wagon. We had no punctures, no engine trouble, and each night we found some shelter for our resting place.

In Kenya we drove for a time at an altitude of 10,000 ft. It was very homelike to find even on the equator in these high altitudes forests of eucalyptus, wattle, and blackwood trees, all originally imported from Australia, and many a gum leaf did I pick and enjoy its peculiar taste. As we travelled west we descended to Lake Victoria, 3,500 feet altitude, and then later into the Iturian Forest, and for nearly three days drove through its immense area of dense timber with its huge trees and its tiny pigmy people. All the people of the forest are small, but the pigmies of course are the smallest of all. We appreciated the shade of the forest, particularly when leaving it behind we found ourselves in the open, dry country of the Cameroons and North Nigeria, with dust and remarkably dry winds coming from the Sahara, known as the "harmatan."

In the very centre of the continent and near the equator, which we crossed six times, we found some thousands of fine people, exceedingly primitive, but living in remarkably clean villages, their mud houses all being well and neatly built. These people appear to be happy in disposition and were most friendly in their attitude. No mission work is being attempted by any mission body among them, and a great field awaits entrance among these folk.

(To be concluded)

On the Upper Nile

Missionary F. H. Muderspach tells of the advancement of the message in Uganda, in the Upper Nile region, Africa, amid strong opposition of those who should welcome help in making known gospel truths among those people. He writes the following report:

"Only ten years ago there were no Seventh-day Adventists in the whole of Uganda. Now you can travel 150 miles to the north, 200 miles to the east, and 250 miles to the west, and everywhere you will find happy Christians keeping the true Sabbath.

"We have twenty-four good companies and many dear believers scattered throughout the country. Thirty African evangelists and teachers proclaim the last message and instruct about 800 Sabbath school members. In the last two years some 6,000 books have been sold, which have laid good foundations for evangelistic work. There are no less than 500,000 Catholics and 410,000 Protestants in Uganda.

"One of our newly converted Christians, Lubale, whose name means 'devil,' though he has a different spirit from that which his name indicates, was forced to work,

without pay, on the building of a certain church. This our good brother did without murmuring, in order not to make any trouble with the chief who commanded this work, though at the same time he was also helping our company of believers to build a small place of worship. Naturally, on Sabbath the man did not report for work. On Monday he received a severe scolding. On Friday our brother told the chief: 'Tomorrow is the true Sabbath of God, and I cannot come to work.' 'If you do not come, I will have you severely punished,' was the answer. Our brother spent the Sabbath morning in church with our believers and went out preaching with the Missionary Volunteers in the afternoon, happy to serve God, though he knew that on Monday troubles would await him. Surely enough, the chief was furious, and intended to teach him to obey. Lubale was told to take off his shirt and lie flat on the ground. He received seven awful strokes from a kikoko, a whip made of hippopotamus hide. All the same, the next Sabbath Lubale was smiling and happy in the church."

There are many others in Uganda who, like Lubale, suffer affliction rather than prove disloyal to God for transgressing His Sabbath commandment. — "Church Officers' Gazette," June, 1938.

Prayer Circles

HELPS TO INTERCESSIONS—NO. 7

WHAT TO PRAY FOR: For the spirit of love in the church.

"I pray," said Jesus, "that they may be one, even as We are one: I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that Thou hast sent Me, and hast loved them, as Thou hast loved Me. . . . that the love wherewith Thou hast loved Me may be in them, and I in them," John 17: 22, 23, 26.

"The fruit of the Spirit is love." Gal. 5: 22.

Believers are one in Christ, as He is one with the Father. The love of God rests on them, and should dwell in them. Pray that the power of the Holy Ghost may so work in believers, that the world may see and know God's love in them. Pray much for this.

HOW TO PRAY: As one of God's remembrancers.

"I have set watchmen on thy walls," "which shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that are the Lord's remembrancers, keep not silence, and give Him no rest." Isa. 62: 6, 7, margin.

Study these words until your whole soul be filled with the consciousness, I am appointed intercessor. Enter God's presence in that faith. Study the world's need with that thought — it is my work to intercede; the Holy Spirit will teach me how. Let it be an abiding consciousness: My great life-work, like Christ's, is intercession, to pray for believers and those who do not yet know God. — "The Ministry of Intercession."

"Keep your mind engaged in good thoughts, and bad shall find no entrance."



"Whoso Shall Offend"

The following true incidents, which were sent to us recently from the field, tell their own story. That they can be duplicated in principle we do not doubt, but it is our sincere hope that such happenings are of infrequent occurrence. We pass them on to the wider field of readers that they may serve as a warning against unchristian, unlovable methods of promotion of even a good objective, and may serve to send us anew to the Master to learn the depths of His love, His sympathy, His long-suffering, in His dealings with His little ones. Let us not offend one of His little ones, thus hanging a millstone about our necks, but rather let us be gentle undershepherds, leading the lambs of the flock beside the still waters.

"A teacher was absent one Sabbath, and a visitor was substituting. As she marked the record card, she noticed that one little girl was not enrolled. She asked the child if she were just visiting. And the little girl answered:

"That is the way they count me. My house is so far away, and I walk, and I cannot always start soon enough, so sometimes I am late, and so they will not let me join the class because I would make them lose their star.' And tears began to slide down her cheeks.

"The substitute was heartsick. She consoled the girl as best she could by saying that there was just one more Sabbath in the quarter, and then a new record would begin. That would be a good time to be enrolled.

"After class, the substitute told the story to the division leader. She was appalled. 'What? Why that poor little thing does not even come from an Adventist home. Her mother is dead, and her father travels. She boards near where dear old Sister Blank lived, and Sister Blank took a "Little Friend" to her for some weeks, and then brought her to Sabbath school once or twice. When Sister Blank moved away, little Daisy kept on coming. I did not know she walked; it is more than a mile. I will put her in a friendly class next week.'

"But before 'next week' little Daisy had been taken to another city.

"Of course, the teacher 'did not know,' and she was 'working SO hard to teach the important lessons of absolute promptness.' What about the greater lesson of loving-kindness?

"In another Sabbath school a small boy tried to run from the room when the other children in his class pointed their fingers at him, as one explained to a visitor,

"He is an old meanie; he always spoils our seven-times record.'

"And the teacher smiled approval as she remarked in an aside, 'Maybe they will teach him to study.'

"It seems much more possible that they will teach him to REPORT daily study if he does not become so unhappy that he refuses to attend Sabbath school.'

The one who sends the illustrations says, "We have seen little children made unhappy because some one was looking too intently at goal devices

"Goals are important; souls are infinitely more important."

SABBATH SCHOOL DEPT.

SOUTH

NEW SOUTH WALES

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Postal Address: Box 18, P.O., Strathfield
Telephone: UJ 5371

President's Home: 4 Tarrants Avenue,
Eastwood

President's Telephone: Epping 1971

The Silver City

Several months have elapsed since Brother and Sister G. J. Parker took their departure for Bowral. Prior to their leaving Broken Hill, the members of the church met at a social gathering to wish them farewell. A handsome travelling rug and several other suitable gifts were presented in appreciation of their services among us.

Before leaving, Brother Parker detailed a programme for different members to carry on till another worker should be sent to Broken Hill.

All were pleased to welcome Brother and Sister F. L. Taylor and their wee son, Barry. A few weeks previous we were privileged to have Brother and Sister V. P. Murray come to us in the capacity of colporteurs. They are surely blazing the trail with their good literature.

Since reaching the Silver City in the desert, Brother Taylor has carried out some necessary renovations and repairs to the church. The anteroom has been artistically painted, in readiness for primary and kindergarten work. The assistance of Brother Murray on public holidays and Sundays was much appreciated.

Sisters Taylor and Murray were no less energetic, as in the interim they organised a J.M.V. class, which gives promise of fruitage. Already two camp fires have been much enjoyed at the home of Sister Taylor.

A sister donated an organ for the kindergarten and primary room, and others gave generously in supplying equipment.

Next, Brother Taylor formed a choir. Many had a fair knowledge of the art, but some were minus the gift. This did not in the least nonpluss the conductor, however, who went right on with his purpose. We are expecting much help from the choir in speeding up the mission effort.

Brother E. A. Turner, the field missionary secretary, came here in connection with the book work just in time to be an inspiration to us in the Week of Prayer. That week the Christian experience of many was deepened; and as the mission effort opened later, there was an evidence of the Spirit working in our midst.

Several who are apparently interested, are attending the mission and prospects are promising.

On the afternoon of May 7, a large gathering assembled to celebrate Mother's Day. The young people and tiny tots rendered a pleasing and interesting programme, and all entered heartily into the spirit of the day. In the evening Brother

Turner gave a very interesting and instructive lantern lecture on the book work throughout the field.

The passing of one of our bright young people, Kathleen Young, has cast a shadow over our little church; but we look forward to seeing her again in the near future, when the work is finished.

NORA CAHIR.

"One of the Best"

May 21, 1938, will long remain in the memory of the mothers of Woollahra, for it was on this Sabbath afternoon that one of the best Mother's Day meetings we can remember was held.

A song of welcome was rendered by the junior boys and girls, and the usual preliminary exercises being over, two of our junior girls presented a spray of white flowers to each mother in the congregation. The three front pews, daintily decked with white blossoms, had been reserved for the mothers, and were filled to capacity.

Appropriate verses selected from Proverbs 31, emphasising the excellent qualities of a mother, were read by one of the young men, followed by a vocal quartette entitled, "My Gentle Mother."

A poem recited and several short talks given showed how tender is the love of a mother, and its dependence on Jesus' love in the heart.

The conferring on our mothers of their degrees of motherhood was the next item, one which, we believe, is unique in young people's meetings in Australia. The degrees of M.D. (Magnified Determination),

Dedication of Church School, Avondale

The new Primary School at Avondale was dedicated to God's service on the morning of Wednesday, May 25, 1938.

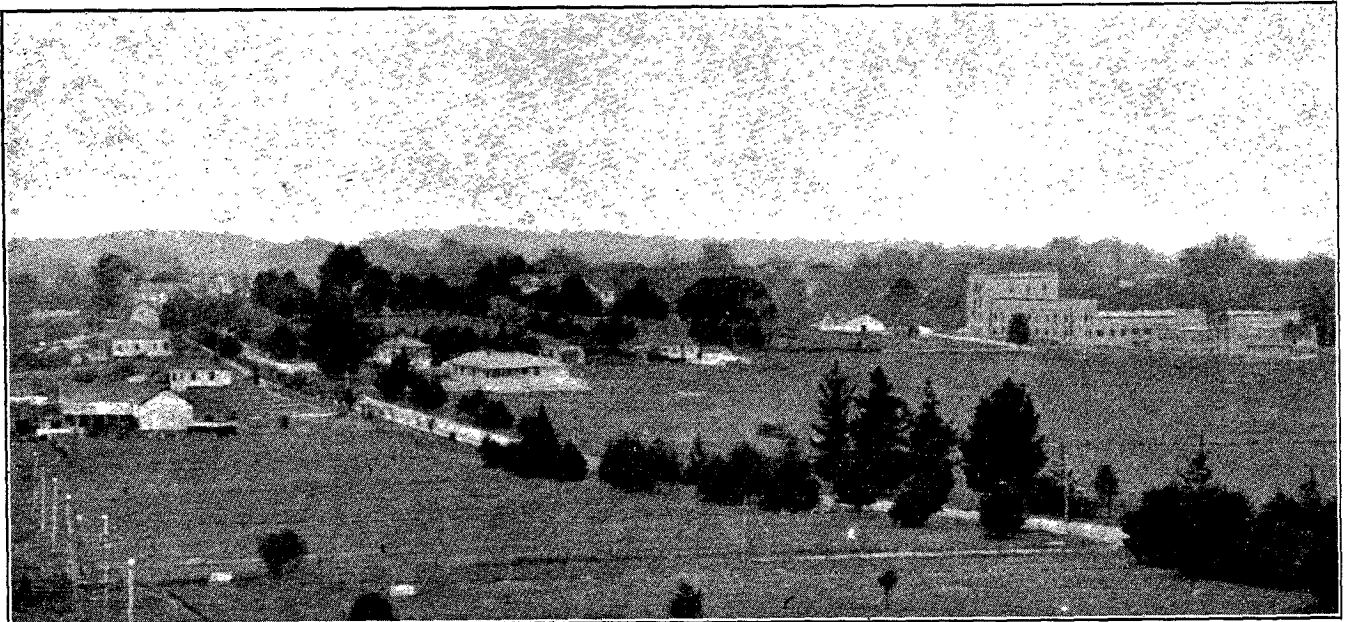
The school is a fine brick building, built on modern educational lines to suit the

need of our chief training school, and so supplies a long felt want.

Pastor A. H. Piper, in his address to the gathering of parents, friends, teachers, and children, emphasised that the chief objective of education is to train the youthful mind to exercise a right choice in all that pertains to life. It was pointed out that we should be very happy that, in the

providence of God, our school is in the country, as God chose the country for the training ground of many of the greatest religious leaders of all time.

The dedicatory prayer was offered by Pastor A. F. J. Kranz. We pray that God's way will always be followed in this training institution for our church school teachers. G.R.



The Estate of the Australasian Missionary College, showing the new Primary School on the right as one approaches the College.

L.L.D. (Life Lovingly Dedicated), and D.D. (Doer of Deeds) were inscribed on diplomas, which were then rolled, sealed, and tied with white ribbon. After a short explanation of the significance of each degree, the diplomas were presented, and many were the expressions of pleasure that followed.

"Faith of Our Mothers" was the final hymn, sung to the old tune of "Faith of Our Fathers," and the benediction, pronounced by Pastor Battye, suitably brought to a close a beautiful and uplifting meeting.

We pray that the mothers whom we honoured and those in every part of this wide world will be richly blessed by our heavenly Father, whose love for His children "surpasseth even the love of a mother for her child."

W. and R. STARK.

Testimony to the Joy of Soul-Winning

"Great joy is brought into one's life by witnessing the conversion of souls to Christ through one's own efforts. This joy has been my brother's and mine during the past year," a lay brother writes from an isolated section of West Australia.

"A young man living some miles from us first came in contact with our message through colporteurs staying overnight in his home and selling his parents the book, 'Our Day in the Light of Prophecy.' We were then able to give him papers and studies, and some one sent him the 'Signs' for six months.

"Having gained a clear knowledge of the truth from these sources, the young man became convicted of his duty to keep God's holy Sabbath, and has taken a firm stand for truth. He comes regularly every Sabbath to attend the meetings in our home. He has eight miles to travel, so has bought a motor-cycle for the special purpose of coming to meet with us. In the eleven months since he took his stand he has never missed once.

"It was my privilege to be used in bringing another soul to a knowledge of this truth. While on a visit to Perth I went with Brother G. I. Wilson to hold a study in the home of an interested family. On this particular evening there happened to be present also a young Englishman, born in India, who had never heard of Seventh-day Adventists. Being an intelligent young man, with a desire to do what is right, he listened closely to the study and seemed much interested.

"At this time he was due to go away up country, but we both kept in touch with him through correspondence. Brother Wilson also sent him studies, and an exercise book to copy them into. After some time this young man wrote saying that he had given up smoking through the help of Christ.

"A little later he gave us a pleasant surprise by informing us that he was now a Sabbath-keeper. He has continued to grow in grace and in the knowledge of the truth, and now he is in one of our colleges, preparing for the ministry."

Thus does the "Win One" spirit continue to grow and to bear fruit in the conversion of souls. Reader, you who have lived so long in the light of this truth, can you not also "win one"?

WEDDING BELLS

NORTH - HARROP. — On June 2 Allan Edmund North, son of our respected Brother Harry North of Midlands, W.A., was married at the South Perth church to Stella Fisher Harrop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrop, late of Geraldton, W.A. The bridegroom and bride will make their home on the farm at Midlands. We wish them prosperity and pleasant associations among the young people in their district.
F. E. LYNDON.

ZANARDI - MASTERS. — The Masonic Hall, Port Macquarie, was very tastefully decorated by the kind hands of relatives and friends of the happy young couple on the evening of June 9, when Mr. Lindsay Vincent Zanardi and Miss Margaret Pearl Masters were united in holy matrimony. These young people are the son and daughter of two well known families in the Wauchope and Port Macquarie district, this fact being in evidence by the goodly gathering at the hall. We wish them both a happy future as they walk together.
H. R. STEED.

OBITUARY

RALPH. — Elizabeth P. Ralph, wife of Brother Ralph of Kensington church, S.A., passed away on May 1 at the age of 86 years. Though not a member of the church, those who knew her best feel that she died in hope. Brother Ralph is one of the early members who loves and serves the Lord faithfully. May the Lord comfort him. He has our sympathy.
EDWIN S. BUTZ.

TREMBATH. — Mr. John T. Trembath passed away on May 5 in his 67th year. While not an Adventist, he was favourable to the message. We trust his peace was made with God. He was brother-in-law to Brother Sandy of the Kensington church. The friends seemed drawn near to the Lord. They have our sympathy.
EDWIN S. BUTZ.

WALTERS. — As a sheaf fully ripe, in her 90th year, Sister S. N. Walters fell asleep in Jesus on May 11 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thorn. She loved the Lord in this message, and served her Master faithfully through her long life. Sister Walters was one of the early Sabbath-keepers in South Australia. It was an inspiration to visit her, she was so happy in the Lord and the hope of His return. May the Lord comfort her relatives.
EDWIN S. BUTZ.

TOLLEY. — Arthur Tolley was born on October 20, 1874, and died on May 31, 1938. Our deceased brother rendered yeoman service during the first influenza outbreak following the war, when both he and his wife earned the gratitude of their fellow citizens at Weston, N.S.W. Sister Tolley has been a member of the church for many years, but her husband was not baptised, though he subscribed to all the principles of the faith, and when his health was good attended regularly both the Sabbath school and preaching services. He declared that the "Signs of the

Times" were worth a shilling a copy. A native of Tottenham, London, he served in the British Army in India and South Africa, and followed mining pursuits in America and later in Australia. Pastor L. F. Were, assisted by the writer, conducted the funeral service at the Beresford Crematorium chapel, which was largely attended. The widow has no relatives in Australia, except an adopted son, but has a mother and four sisters living in Yorkshire.
J. L. SMITH.

GWYN. — In the night after the Sabbath, April 30, Sister Gwyn of Kaponga, New Zealand, fell asleep in Jesus. A charter member of the Hawera church, always a burden bearer, and later the leader of the Otakeo church up to the time of her sickness, Sister Gwyn will be sadly missed. The casket was taken to the Hawera church, which was filled with mourners, and there a solemn, beautiful service was held. The funeral procession moved to the pretty little Kaponga cemetery, where Sister Gwyn was laid to rest on May 3 in the presence of a large assembly. Brother Gwyn is comforted that the separation is only for a little while. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." The services at the church and graveside were conducted by the writer.
GORDON ROBINSON.

RICHARDS. — Mr. James Cuthert Richards, husband of Sister Richards of Adelaide, passed away in the Adelaide Hospital on May 31, aged 54. He had been ill a long time, the result of war injuries; still his death was rather unexpected. We extend our sympathy to Sister Richards and the other relatives.
EDWIN S. BUTZ.

YOUNG. — Kathleen Winifred Lucy Young, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Young of Broken Hill, passed peacefully to rest on June 2, after nine weeks' illness. Kathleen, who was in her 21st year, was the victim of Bright's disease. She was always a cheerful girl, and had many friends, in whom she took an active interest to the last. Six years ago Kathleen accepted the truth with her mother, and has been an active worker ever since. We laid her to rest in the Broken Hill general cemetery to await the call of the Life-giver. Her mother, father, grandmother, two sisters, and a brother are left to mourn their loss and to await the day when "death shall be swallowed up in victory." To all those who mourn we extend our deepest sympathy.
FRED L. TAYLOR.

Return Thanks

Mr. E. G. Moss and Dorothy wish to express their sincere thanks for floral tributes, letters, cards, telegrams, and kind expressions of sympathy received in their recent sad bereavement. They also wish to thank Pastor Powrie for his untiring ministry and kindness.

WANTED. — General helper, must be fond of children and able to do plain cooking. Good home. All conveniences. Wages 25s. Apply the Editor, "Mizpah," Wahroonga, N.S.W.

Australasian Record

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OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

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After nearly nine months in the Solomon Islands on special building work at the Amyes Memorial Hospital, Brother J. T. Wilson returned to Sydney on June 3 by the "Malaita."

Sister Ruby Bunney, who was for a time connected with the Melbourne Cafe as dietitian, has been appointed to the staff of the Warburton Hydro. Sister Edna Mitchell, from the Warburton Hydro, has been called to connect with the Sydney Sanitarium.

On another page will be found the first comprehensive report from Dr. E. W. Finkle of the Amyes Memorial Hospital, Solomon Islands. We would particularly commend this to the notice of Sabbath school superintendents and members, as our Thirteenth Sabbath offering this quarter will provide a boat for Dr. Finkle.

Pastor G. Robinson, in a letter to the "Record" on another matter, refers thus to his work: "The Lord has blessed our labours and the work is onward in Taranaki. In the last six or seven months I have been privileged to hold three baptismal services. First two, then six, and then fourteen more souls have followed their Master in this way, and others are preparing. Praise His name."

Mrs. C. C. Crisler, who came in from China last August on her first visit to her homeland and her relatives after twenty-seven years' service abroad, is now on her way back to the great needy mission land of her adoption. Travelling to Brisbane by train, Sister Crisler visited the home of some Chinese believers at Tenterfield, and joined the "Taiping" on June 20, bound for Hong Kong. In that port our China Division headquarters are at present located. As soon as hostilities cease sufficiently, the return to Shanghai is planned for. Sister Crisler has already spent twenty years in China, and it was there that her husband laid down his life on the Tibetan border.

Mrs. George T. Chapman writes from her home at 1925 Eden Avenue, Glendale, California, of meeting many who formerly lived in Australia. Pastor Melvin Munson follows Australian news through the "Record." Pastor and Mrs. Albert Munson, who laboured so long in Borneo, "live just around the corner from us," Sister Chapman writes. "I met Mrs. Colburn, nee Edna L. Walker, today. Her husband is Secretary of the Inca Union Mission, South America. She was thrilled to see some Australians. Mrs. Albert Sprengel and Mrs.

Roy Anderson were eager for news from their homeland. Sister A. G. Daniels loves to come and have a chat, and says, 'It is like seeing one's relatives to see some Australians.' And Pastor G. B. Starr loves to talk over the work there and tell us of the experiences he had in Australia with Sister White. It is most inspiring. He is 83 and still very keen and active. Another who called for a chat was Mrs. Hughes, the widow of Professor C. B. Hughes, one of the first principals at Avondale."

Referring to the Health Food work over there, Sister Chapman writes, "We have a nice substantial building at La Sierra, and the Health Food business has about doubled its output this year."

The latest American mail brought the news that Pastor E. Allan Anderson has been appointed to take charge of the Bible Department at our college in La Sierra, California, of which Pastor E. E. Cossentine is the principal. It has been planned that he shall not only give instruction in the classrooms, but also actually carry on strong evangelical efforts in the field with the assistance of the ministerial students in order to give them actual practice in soul-winning work.

Pastor C. H. Parker writes by the latest mail from California, and sends Christian love to "all of our dear brothers and sisters throughout the Australasian Union Conference." Brother Parker was recovering from a severe attack of influenza, but was daily growing stronger, and his letter is overflowing with praise and gratitude to God for another deliverance, for His wonderful loving-kindness, and for the pleasant surroundings of his home on top of one of the foothills of the Sierra Mountains, which he shares with his daughter and son-in-law.

Nelson's Faith

How often would our little ones be spared suffering and the results of many other evils, if only the parents would learn of divine love, and the way of simplicity in imparting it to the young, tender hearts of their children.

Nelson did not know much about faith and prayer. He was only six years old. But he lived for a time in the home of my own children, who were members of the Sabbath school.

Nelson would often question about prayer, and what it was for. He loved to take me out into the night and show me the moon and stars and say, "Who made all them?" He loved me to tell him Bible stories, and believed what I told him about them.

But Nelson became very ill with that dread sickness, typhoid fever. Surely the Lord's hand was directing, in a strange manner, that which led to an opportunity to prove His divine power through the faith of a little child.

The doctor had for some considerable time mistreated the ailment, and now when it was beyond his skill he realised his error. Between Nelson's periods of delirium, I had opportunity to speak to him of the healing power of Jesus. He was as-

sured of it because I said so, and was willing to risk all on that. But I desired that he should know for himself, and in a simple way told him that Jesus wanted him to believe it for himself. As he lay still with closed eyes for a short while, I prayed the Lord to give him faith to believe. A moment later he opened his eyes, his wasted, pale face radiant with hope. He beckoned me near, for his voice was weak. A glad light shone in his eyes as he said, "I believe Jesus can, and I believe He will."

"He will, dear," I answered, "don't be afraid."

An hour later, in family worship we held up Nelson's faith before the Lord and He harkened. And when morning came Nelson was healed. He was again normal in health, and ready with the rest of the family for breakfast.

Neither his parents nor the doctor could understand it. But our family knew that the Lord had heard, and the divine hand had healed because of the faith of a little child.

(Mrs.) S. LOCKYER.

Glen Innes, N.S.W.

Amyes Memorial Hospital

A letter which Dr. Finkle wrote to his Alma Mater, our medical college at Loma Linda, California, is given in the "Medical Evangelist," of May 5, 1938, from which we quote these paragraphs.

"I came here expecting plenty of work, both manual and medical, and I haven't been disappointed in the least. When I came out here on an island by myself I appreciated having worked my way through both academy and college. Many of the tasks done then have to be repeated here. There is no trade at which I have worked that the experience gained has not come into use here. Even my few months in the Army taught me things that I needed to know and that I use daily.

"One thing I am very thankful for is that I had an internship under some good men, and that my medical work before coming here was in good hospitals. Then, too, the hospital work and nursing done when in the medical school increased my efficiency when I started work on my own.

"The work is growing here, and is running away with me. I had 400 people on the island one day. You should have seen them. I worked from early morning until late at night."

Since this letter was written, the record of 400 has been far exceeded. Brother J. T. Wilson, who was on the island at the time, tells of 1,000 patients visiting the doctor in two days. A few weeks later, 1,100 came in two days.

Perhaps with more regular shipping facilities the work would not come in such rushes. The hospital is on the Duki coast of Kulambongara, an island with a coastline of forty-five miles. The nearest island is about eight miles distant. Without a boat they have no means of communication—not even by radio—with the outside world. It is hoped to begin almost immediately to build a boat, at a cost of £1,000, a gift from the Sabbath school members everywhere.

Watch for a photograph of the hospital next week.