THE AIM—
To give Light to them that sit in darkness.

THE FIELD—
The 80,000 Aborigines of Australia.

THE COMMAND—

'TIS WHAT I KNOW OF THEE

Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art,
That, that alone can be my soul's true trust.
Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart,
And stills the tempest of my tossing heart.

It blesses now and shall forever bless,
It saves me now and shall forever save,
It helps me up in days of helplessness,
It bears me safely o'er each swelling wave.

'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord my God,
That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song.
Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod;
Leaning on Thee, in weakness I am strong.

More of Thy self, Oh show me hour by hour,
More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord;
More of Thy self, in all Thy grace and power,
More of Thy love and truth, Incarnate Word!
OUR AIM

GENERAL NEWS

BRISBANE’S YOUNG PEOPLE’S MOVEMENTS OF THE A.I.M.

The first Anniversary of the Y.W.M. and Y.M.M. was arranged on a date to fit in with the Director’s return from Palm Island and Woorabinda, so Friday, September 2nd was the happy occasion.

The Y.M.M. Secretary, Mr. Turner, took the chair in the joyful News Hall, where so many A.I.M. meetings have been held through many years.

Reports were read and praise given to God for the privilege of working for Him in the A.I.M. Mrs. Long made a choice of slides representing 23 of our 45 stations and from them told of the work done by our Missionaries. This fine collection of slides has been built up by Mr. and Mrs. Riddell and the Y.M.M. have made it one of their objects to use them in telling of the work wherever openings are given them.

Later, Mrs. Long gave a brief address on the attitude of readiness in which she told of the inception of the Young Men’s and Young Women’s Movements in Brisbane, in making the announcements on their behalf, expressed her pleasure at their growth and usefulness.

Refreshments with the attendant opportunity for happy chats together were fully enjoyed.

A table was spread with gifts received by Mrs. Long from the people on Palm Island during her visit, comprising 5 sprays of flowers made from feathers, 2 sprays of flowers made from fish scales, a fan and bags and serviette rings made from Pandanus grass, tinted coral, a vase made from cocoanut and fancy work made by some of the girls, also some fine carrots and beetroot grown at Perch Creek where our Woorabinda missionaries live.

SIFTINGS

God estimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way we fill it.

The measure of God’s working for us and through us is limited and gauged by His working in us.

The old adage “too many irons in the fire” contains an untruth. You cannot have too many. Poker, tongs and all—keep them going.

Doing well depends on doing completely.

The earth is like a road, a poor place to sleep on, but a good thing to travel on.

Do not loiter or shirk, Do not falter or shrink, But just think out your work, And then work out your think.

There are four main reasons for backsliding—worldly associates, an unbelieving heart, a neglected bible and a prayerless closet and, as a rule, the first three have their rise in the last.

A spirit-filled believer always sees the Lord standing in the place of power and privilege. Acts 7: 55.

“The Holy Spirit,” said the old puritan, “always rides in the chariot of His word.”
The long-desired opportunity to visit our Palm Island and Woorabinda missionaries and people was afforded me this month. I reached Brisbane two days before my son's wedding and had the happy experience of being met by five of our missionaries, the Misses Beasley, Cash, Byron and Sales and my son Arnold, also my youngest son Egerton and a missionary candidate, Miss Wilson. We spent an hour or so together at Mrs. Riddell's home discussing the future movements of some of these worthy handmaidens of the Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. Riddell had invited my sons and myself to use their home as our own during the preparations for the wedding and as long afterward as we should need it. They joined with us heartily and we are full of gratitude to them for their helpfulness and fellowship on this and all other occasions. It was to it that the young couple returned after the wedding and completed the packing of the Van and left on their honeymoon trip. Ere they left, we gathered at the mercy seat and sang a hymn and, one after another, we joined in prayer, invoking the blessing of the Lord upon the two who were just entering a new pathway in life.

The next evening I left by the Sunshine Express and, after two nights in the train, reached Townsville, transferred my luggage to the Government launch, "Irex," which plies to and fro to Palm Island twice a week, and, having a few hours to spare, I called on Rev. and Mrs. Hohnke, of Hermit Park. Mr. Hohnke, our Townsville representative, was long associated with us in the work at Cherbourg when he was Minister of the Baptist Church at Murgon. He kindly drove me back to the boat and at 11.15 we left for the Islands.

The forty mile journey across usually occupies anything from 5 hours upwards. The trip was a very pleasant one, the first of its kind for many trips as rough seas had been prevailing. Mr. Buckley and his three little daughters, Dan and Lena Kyle and several of our people were on the shore to meet me. Mrs. Buckley was just recovering from an attack of influenza, but was up and had an appetising meal ready in the mission house and welcome rest and sleep in the little room allotted me.

Palm Island Mission House and Launch

The mission house is built on a sunny hillside about a mile from the church building. The view is the most glorious imaginable—with the ocean spreading to the islands a few miles away.

Mr. and Mrs. Buckley have added to this natural beauty a terraced garden, which, at the moment, is a blaze of bloom—phlox and petunias flowering in hundreds, and exuding a most delicate fragrance. Tropical shrubs and fruit trees and vines, a healthy vegetable garden, bananas, and a flourishing pineapple patch, make the home surroundings a delight.

The present launch, "Maranoa," was purchased in Brisbane. Mr. Buckley, with Mr. Lovelock's assistance, found the bargain. The engine was not of much account, and soon had to be replaced by the one from our last launch, and has proved itself staunch and easy to manage. Mr. Buckley remarked more than once how suitable and comfortable the "Maranoa" is for our work in the Palm Islands. A short time ago Mr. Buckley had to patch a hole in the cylinder, which may blow out at any time. (Later.—The cylinder blew out the day I left Palm Island, and a new one is necessary before the launch can be used again.)

(Continued on page 4.)
The Director's Visit to Palm Island and Woorabinda

A TRIP TO FANTOME.
I had one trip in the “Maranoa,” as I accompanied Mr. Buckley on his weekly trip to Fantome Island. As it was school holiday time, our Missionary’s three little girls—Lois (10), Esther (8), and Claudia (6)—came with us. They have grown in every way since I last saw them, and are a credit to their parents.

On landing, a little company of our people gathered under shady trees near the hospital verandah for a meeting, which we all enjoyed. A small church building would greatly help the work here on Fantome.

THE WORK ON PALM ISLAND.
The population of Palm Islands is estimated, I believe, at 1,500 or more. The main settlement is on Palm Island, with an auxiliary settlement on Fantome Island, with an isolation hospital. Two or three other islands of the group are used for special cases.

At one time we had the whole of the people to ourselves, until, about eight years ago, the C. of E. and R.C. entered, and both are strong now numerically. Instead of the whole we have only a much-reduced constituency, and our church membership has fallen to a third of its highest total, and not only that, but its apparent intrinsic power has correspondingly declined. Our Missionaries have been much exercised, and we have been deeply concerned at headquarters.

There are true souls amongst our people there, we are sure, who are troubled at the position. A Holy Ghost revival is the outstanding need, which would solve many present problems. I gave myself to prayer—stretched-outedly—that I might in some way help to turn the tide, for one feels their utter dependency upon God during a brief visit.

SPECIAL MEETINGS.
The Lord ordered it that I should stay three days longer than I intended, because of the government launch missing its Monday trip, so we used the extra time in holding three nights’ special meetings.

The Lord had His Own way of working, and did an unexpected thing. Although there was no special effort and no special message for the children, yet the Lord chose to work amongst them and “give the increase.” Twenty boys and girls, on the Sunday afternoon, signified their acceptance of the Saviour, and twenty-five more children and young people opened their hearts to Him during the next two or three days.

On the Tuesday afternoon most of these met us at the church, and a Junior C.E. was launched. We wonder if the Lord has begun a new work in a fresh generation, and trust it is so.

TOURIST DAYS.
We were present on two tourist days, when two or three hundred people landed from interstate steamers, and were entertained by the dark people with native dances and exhibitions of spear throwing and native fire-lighting, and an admirable programme by the school children. Tables of coral, basket-ware and wood-work attracted buyers, and the people thus made a little money.

We called one day at the school, and Mr. Krauss, the schoolmaster, conducted me from class to class, where I saw the children at work, and then assembled the older scholars, who rendered several vocal and musical items very nicely. The workshops below, where the boys are trained in manual work, were most interesting.

LEAVING THE ISLAND.
The day to leave came all too soon. Mr. Buckley was ill with a bilious attack through the night, and was still in his throes and unable to accompany me to the “Irex.” Mrs. Buckley took my luggage around in the little pulling boat, and I walked the mile or more to the starting place. It was a glorious morning, and I was alone, and I besought the Lord to do a mighty work once more.

When I reached the settlement one of the men, George Mason, ran out to me and took my rug and the handbag I was carrying and, as we walked along, others joined us to say farewell, and so on down to the beach.

When we were all aboard and about to leave, one of the women came hurrying down with a small parcel, and two of the men pulled out with it to me. It was a pandanus envelope bag, with a loving little good-bye note. This was added to the many lovely little gifts I had received during my stay.

Soon “the Palm” was left behind, and a beautifully calm trip of five hours brought us once more to Townsville.

WOORABINDA — CENTRAL Q.
It was in my plan to visit Woorabinda also, so I broke my train journey at Rockhampton, where I was met by my son and his wife and Miss Wells, and, after a meal in Mrs. Wells’ home, the Memorial Van carried us to see Mrs. Rudolph, and from there to the station again, where I boarded the Longreach train, and a few hours later alighted at Duaringa. Here Mr. Delpratt met me, and motored me the 38 miles to Perch Creek.

A nice warm fire and a cup of tea awaited me at the Mission House, and an equally warm welcome from the dear young couple who are our standard bearers here. I was glad of a rest on Saturday and a talk with our fellow workers, and

(Continued on page 12.)
"CIGARETTE"

That was the name of a boy on one of our Mission Stations. He had come from the far north, and was a shy, quiet boy, and in all his nineteen years had never heard of the Lord Jesus, his Saviour as well as ours.

But the Master’s under-shepherds, dark men, faithful to our Lord’s command to tell others, talked to the boy until he said, “I will give my heart to Jesus.”

So the Missionary, who had never seen him until he came to the Lord, had the joy of leading him to the Saviour.

But “Cigarette”!

The Missionary could not think that name was right for a newborn soul, so carefully said, “How about your name? I don’t think Cigarette is a nice name for a Christian boy, do you?”

But the poor lad had never realised all the name meant, and only looked blank.

“Yes, Cigarette, go on, choose another name, that one no good now,” said some Christian brothers.

But Cigarette had nothing to say.

“You see, you are a Christian boy now, and bye and bye you will be baptised, won’t you, and it wouldn’t be nice for the minister to baptise you with that name. Shall I choose you a nice name out of God’s Book?”

“Yes, go on, have good name now,” said his friends, and, as he seemed ready to agree, the Missionary suggested “Andrew?” — silence. “Beniamin?” — silence. “Paul?” — “Yes, that name good, Missionary,” said someone; but Cigarette remained silent.

“Daniel?” went on the Missionary. “Yes, that good one,” came in a chorus from his friends. “Go on, say yes, we call for Daniel.”

So Cigarette agreed, and a prayer was said, telling the Lord Jesus that “Cigarette” was now “Daniel,” and asking that he may be kept as true as Daniel of old.

Now, as “Daniel,” he comes to the services, as “Daniel” he is known to his friends, and, though it seems unlikely that even yet he realises just why his name was changed, he has a happy feeling that all is well, is he not “Daniel,” a Christian boy?

"PETER"

Peter is a full-blood Aboriginal man on one of our Mission Stations. And he is a firm believer in prayer.

Once an ignorant heathen man, he knows that it is prayer that has brought him the place he has now, for Peter is working amongst his own people, seeking to win them for the Lord, and, of course, he prays for them.

Here is a story told by Peter of what happens when he prays:

“The other morning I had about two hours before I need go to work, so I felt the Lord would have me go and do a bit for Him. I wanted to go and tell some of those poor ignorant folk about Him. Of course, I couldn’t go without prayer, so I went home and I said to Minnie, ‘I’m going to try and get some of that mob on the camp to give their hearts to the Lord, so let’s pray. There’s you, and me, and Linda, and He said He’s be where two or three were gathered together.’

“So me and the missus and little Linda, we knelt down, and we prayed He’s make those folk ready to come to Him, then I up and goes to them, and eight of them listened and said they’s come along and give themselves up.”

And thus God answers his prayers.

PINDIMAR COLLEGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins, on the return of the Director from the North (whose place of service at Headquarters they had endeavoured to fill), left for Pindimar on Thursday, September 8. They will put forth every effort to ensure the College being opened at an early date.

GIFTS OF SCRIPTURES

Two very large Testaments, with beautiful binding and print, were sent to Mrs. Long by registered post with the following note:

“For the first man and woman (dark people) entering and accepted for your new Training College. God bless the work and the workers of the A.I.M.”

“ANON.”

The Bible Society of Australia has forwarded to our office, by courtesy of Mr. Ardill (Christian Workers’ Depot), one hundred Bibles for our immediate use, “as a small contribution for your splendid work for the Aborigines.”

We thank Mr. Hawkins, the Secretary, and assure him that they will be distributed prayerfully where they are most needed.
NEW SOUTH WALES.

WALCHA.

“For God saith to the snow, be thou on the earth.” Although this little portion of God’s precious Word has been fulfilled several times during this month, our people are keeping a warm interest in the things of the Lord and it is gratifying to know of several of our young people who are applying for entrance to the Training College at Pindimar for preparation for evangelical work amongst their own people.

The cottage meeting in the town continues to be well supported and a keen interest is shown in the lessons from the Life-giving Word. We have had an average attendance of 18 young people and adults, although these meetings are held at night-time with the mercury often well below freezing.

We have had better meetings at Woolbrook since the sudden home-call of Mrs. McKenzie, the Lord having spoken to some careless hearts by this grim reminder of the uncertainty of this mortal life. At the close of our last meeting there, an old man of fully 80 years of age signified his willingness to accept the Lord Jesus as his Saviour, and some of our young men are “almost persuaded Christ to receive.”

R. A. & E. M. Flood.

TWEED RIVER.

It is good to be able to return to the work after a long absence. Some of our helpers are away at present and we pray that they may return filled with fresh zeal for the Lord’s service.

The Endeavourers enjoyed a “camp-fire” meeting last night. One of the men gathered the wood and, with the help of the children, carried it up from the wall and made a very comfortable fire. Hymns and choruses were sung from memory to the accompaniment of the violin. Texts were repeated from memory and a few thoughts were expressed by several of the Endeavourers on John 10.

Our people were called to pass through sorrow last week when “Grannie” Slockee was called Home. It is a comfort to know that she is with Christ. Her passing leaves us with only one full-blood Aboriginal at Fingal. M. E. McAulay.

MOONAH CULLAH.

We are thankful for the progress being made in the renovation of our church here. The painstaking skilful labour bestowed on it by Mr. Goulter and some of the men is resulting in an attractive and comfortable place of worship. We look to God for the means to have similar improvement made in the Mission House.

There has been a considerable amount of sickness. Several of our older people are in poor health. Ada Briggs, the young woman referred to in a previous report as being in Deniliquin Hospital, has now been taken to Waterfall Sanatorium, which we pray may result in her recovery. Through the kindness of our manager and matron, her mother was able to go and say good-bye to her.

Two baby boys have recently been born here, and it was good to see their mothers bring them to church before they were 3 weeks old.

M. W. Whitridge and M. I. Crebbin.

BULGANDRAMINE.

“He doeth all things well.”

For some weeks before prayer had ascended for fine weather and a blessed time on the 19th and 21st August—our picnic and Anniversary days, and this was realised—the weather was perfect.

The evening before the picnic the women were busy cooking, and trays of cakes, scones, etc., were brought to be packed with ours. Early on Friday morning, busy hands were at work cutting sandwiches, and one of the young men came with his truck and took a drum of water, the hampers and ourselves to the chosen spot, a lovely grassy patch under the trees just outside the reserve. Everything went well from the start of the day to the end of it.

Mr. Weymouth, our Missionary from Condobolin who, with Mr. G. Barlow, had come across on the motor bike for the occasion had charge of the races into which all entered most heartily. The air rang again with cheers and peals of laughter, especially over the kangaroo race, a most thrilling event. The well-planned programme was just completed when tea was announced and a merry crowd of children sat in a large circle and were served first and, afterwards, all the adults.

The Anniversary services were conducted by Mr. Weymouth who held the children’s attention well,
making the morning and afternoon their special
times and also including them in the evening by
giving them an extra story. They filled the little
platform, and were happy and well-behaved and
sang beautifully and were a credit to Miss Procter
who had gone to some trouble teaching them new
hymns. Three of the bigger girls sang a very nice
piece together, and two of the boys also sang and
one of the Kindergarten boys bravely sang alone.
The prize distribution was a glad time for all.
A searching message was given at the evening ser­
vice, after which our Condobolin Native Helper
sang a solo.
Our two brothers left us the following Friday
and proceeded to Cowra in order to take part in
the Anniversary meetings there.

M. CAMPBELL.

BALRANALD

With a deep consciousness of our Heavenly
Father's goodness we come to the end of another
month. We have known disappointment and
sorrow through the fierceness of the fight—some
who had made a professing of their faith in the
Lord Jesus going back, but we have seen one who
has often been down in sin taking a fresh hold of
the Father's hand and showing an interest in the
study of the Bible. We would ask you to pray for
this weaker brother and for another who seems
interested.

With two extra families on the camp there has
been much interest both in the meetings and at
Sunday School.
We praise God that the Building Fund for a
church at Balranald has reached £30 and we look
forward to the time when we shall have a place of
worship.
I was able to spend a short time amongst Christ­
ian friends at Kerang and to hear the visiting
Evangelists and also to spend a few days with our
Associate Worker at Lake Boga and to visit a few
of our dark folk on the return trip.

W. AYLING.

CUMMERAGUNJA.

Miss Peterson and I went to Melbourne in the
first week of August and spent a few days at the
C.E. Convention. We were especially interested in
the Missionary Exhibition and its many different
courts. It was good to see the handiwork of our
Native people and that of those in foreign fields,
and hear of what God is doing in the hearts and
lives of these His other sheep.
We intend, D.V., holding our Sunday School
Anniversary in September, for which the children
are practising new hymns and pieces.

We praise God for some of the people who
have returned to Him after a time of wandering
in the far country, and we also give thanks for
the lovely rains that have fallen. They have been
so much needed.

C. PRESNELL.

LONG GULLY—TINGHA.

We can hardly realise our great sorrow in the
death of our fellow worker, Mrs. Williams. Her
sister, Mrs. Livermore (who was very ill at the
same time) is home again. We are holding our
meetings as usual and the congregations are small,
but we can claim the wonderful promise to two or
three gathered together in His Name. We thank
the Lord for many blessings.
We had a little social afternoon amongst our­selves last week and sold lollies and cakes to each
other and now have £1/11/7 with which to buy
new hymn books.

(MRS.) ELLA BLAIR,
Native Worker.

YASS.

Stirred up by two Native Brethren from Cowra.

Yass is experiencing blessing just now through
the visit of two Christian men from Cowra, one of
them having been converted while Mr. Sam
Wilson, our Native Evangelist, was in Cowra.
Both are keen, earnest and capable and have stirred
up our people. We are praying for definite souls
and for Christians to be sanctified. Together with
one of our Christian men they are holding meetings
in the homes and on Sunday morning an open-air
service was held in the Street on the Reserve. This
caused much comment and, we hope, some convic­
tion. I am improving after my accident and able
to take up some Reserve work again. Miss Ginger
keeps fairly well and is able also to go to the
Reserve sometimes.
Owing to the cold weather the Pudman open­
air Sunday School has been discontinued for some
weeks but all are looking forward to its starting
again.
A lovely lot of warm clothing has come to Yass
this winter and to those who gave we say "thank
you." Brungle has had part in two nice sackfuls
also. A visit is planned for Brungle at the end of
September. We hope to do something about the
building of our church there.
Several small donations have been received to­
wards a car for this district. We are grateful for
these and look for the supply of this need.
II Peter 3: 18, "To Him be glory both now and
forever, Amen."
By the time you are reading this report we hope to have been permitted the joy of searching for some of those "other sheep," as we propose, God willing, to leave again for Powell’s Creek at the end of August.

A few weeks ago our prayers were answered and we were given contact with the “Warranullas,” a wandering, desert tribe who came in from the West and camped a few miles away.

While searching for their camp, our engine boiled so badly that we ran short of water and so went to where we knew there was a “soak” in the dry creek bed. At the soak we saw some women and children. Mr. Weston had some lollies with him and was soon able to gain the confidence of the little ones with them, and then after many attempts succeeded in making the women understand that we wanted to visit their camp.

By the time we found it the women and children were there waiting for us. We had a

understand what is involved in serving the Lord—it was not made easy for these people to decide to join the class.

The children are delighted that a school has been commenced for them and from what I hear they are making good progress.

We are glad to be able to say that preparations are being made for the erection of a Mission House. We thank God that it has been possible to purchase a portion of the Methodist Manse, which is in excellent condition and this should make a fine main room. We propose to put an 8 or 10 feet verandah back and front and concrete floor throughout. This is compulsory by the Health regulations.

One of our recently baptised women said the other day, “My Missus say, ‘You don’t smoke now, Alice?’ I said, ‘No I don’t want to any more.’ Then Missus say, ‘Aren’t you going to Pictures to-night?’ I said, ‘No I don’t want pictures now.’” This is an answer to those people who have said to me, “You have an impossible task—you will never do any good among them.” Blind Harry stood up in a meeting one night and told the people how he used to gamble, even though blind,

concertina and a picture roll with us and spent a happy time teaching them choruses and telling them that old, old story. The following week we again visited them, but since have not been able to find even a trace of them, although we have searched repeatedly.

I would ask you to include them in your petitions at the throne of Grace, that the tiny seeds sown those days may bring forth fruit to the praise and glory of God.

E. Weston.

DARWIN.

About two weeks after I returned from Katherine I had the joy of baptising a married couple who had been waiting to be baptised for about four months. They are now members of our church here.

I am sure you will rejoice with me to know that a Native Workers Training Class was formed last week with 6 members. All of these were given to

often losing half his clothes through the evil practice. He also told us of the effect of drink upon him and that he had been to gaol for drinking. “Now,” said Harry, “all gone—everything different.” Harry has been standing solidly for nearly two years now. He is as clean as it is possible to be and looks a fine sample of the Grace of God in a life as he comes to the services with his hair parted and wearing a white suit and collar and tie. Some of the dark people laughingly call him “the Boss,” because he does a good deal of “commanding” when preparing for the service!

There is still a big work before us here and a large field. Those who have been beneath the sound of the Gospel need our prayers very much, and there are those who have not heard, “in the regions beyond,” to reach whom we need a means of transport.

Let us come boldly before the Throne of Grace.

G. W. Taylor.
OUR AIM

QUEENSLAND.

GAYNDAH.

Mrs. Scott, our valued and esteemed Associate Worker, who has been in contact with the A.I.M. and its work at Gayndah for the past eleven years, has left this district and gone to live on the Coast. She gave her farewell message on Sunday, 21st August.

Through the kindness of the Rev. C. V. Barnard and his wife, we were able to go across to Gayndah for a farewell gathering in the A.I.M. Church, on Tuesday evening. Most of the dark people who were in town, gathered to wish Mr. and Mrs. Scott and family, all of whom had served them in the Gospel of Christ, God speed.

Besides our own people, several interested friends, including the other associate workers and Rev. Mr. Hughes, of the Methodist Church came along, and a happy time of fellowship was spent in the little church. Mr. G. Rose and our Native Worker, Miss Daisy Law, spoke words of appreciation for all that Mrs. Scott had been to them, assuring her of their prayerful interest in her new sphere of service.

Mr. Barnard gave the address towards the close of the meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Davison rendered a duet and Miss Cavanagh a solo and other items were rendered by the people.

We do thank the Lord for this, another visit and opportunity among our people of Gayndah. We would ask interested friends to join us in definite prayer for this needy centre and for Mr. and Mrs. Jack Demlin, Native Workers, as they return to minister the Word of Life.

M. SHANKELTON.

CHERBOURG.

Our Church Anniversary services were held on the last Sunday in July, when we had the privilege of having special speakers for each service. The Sunday morning service was conducted by three friends from the Wondai-Chelmsford Churches. The first part of the service was a Graduation Service for the Endeavourers and then Mr. Clarke gave a very helpful and inspiring and fitting message.

The service for the children in the afternoon was led by Mr. Smythe, who gave the message of God's saving grace in the form of a story, and some of the children went home to their fathers and mothers and told of what they had heard.

The Rev. C. V. Barnard took the Gospel service in the evening, when the Church was packed out. At the close, several of the people re-consecrated their lives to the Lord and one man accepted Him as his Saviour.

On Monday evening we held our Fellowship Tea, followed by the public meeting for which a suitable programme had been arranged and when the reports were read. The main item of the evening was a dialogue entitled, “Finding the Lost,” taken from the Parable of the Lost. The choir rendered special music at each of these special meetings.

On Wednesday night at the Y.P.S.C.E. meeting, two souls found Christ as their Saviour, one of whom was the wife of the young man mentioned previously, and the other a young lad who has been interested in the activities of the Church for a long time, but has now taken a definite stand.

We do praise Him for these droppings, and pray for showers of blessing.

A. CAVANAGH.

WOORABINDA.

I am writing this report in the quietness of the little church after our return from our services at Woorabinda to-day (Sunday, 4/9/38). Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Long arrived last night. It was a great joy to see them and have fellowship with them.

The attendances to-day have shown a big increase. Mr. Long spoke at each service, and the day was crowned with blessing when, at the night meeting, a number of men made decisions for Christ—two for the first time. The others were making a fresh start. Please pray for these men. Thank God for the ministry of prayer!

Our brother and sister intend staying with us until next Thursday. We are expecting further showers of blessing from the Lord.

The previous Sunday we had splendid services, and our people gave our Director a real warm and hearty welcome to Woorabinda. The church was nicely decorated. We ourselves enjoyed the lovely spiritual fellowship which we had with Mrs. Long. Paul Hudson enjoyed himself, too, as he took a great liking to Mrs. Long, and had a few extra nurses in her arms instead of lying in his cot.

While Mrs. Long was with us Brother George Daisy was set apart as a Native Worker, and Brothers Paddy Flynn and Willie Roberts were appointed as Deacons.

Our Director left us on Wednesday (31/8/38), en route for Rockhampton, and then home to Sydney. We were able to go in to Duaringa and see her off on the train for Rockhampton. Our car broke down about three miles from Duaringa, but we proved that God is a very present help in trouble, as Mr. Delpratt (Manager of Perch Creek Station) was not far behind us in his car, and we transferred our luggage and ourselves into his car, and reached Duaringa in plenty of time to catch the train.

MURIEL and KEN BOWEN.
Race week, the great event amongst the white people of North Queensland has passed once more. For the whole week the town was consumed with pleasure-seeking excitement everywhere and the night festivities were carried into the early morning hours.

There was much ado amongst our people, too. Some imitated the white folk in their dancing while others of the bush type carried on their old corroborees.

On the Friday night after our meeting at the Inverleigh camp, when we reached home we could hear the thud thud of the corroboree music and again on the Sunday night, as we stood speaking with some alter our meeting on the Ridge camp we heard the corroboree going on on the River camp below us. It all sounded so weird. There were they down there with the old things, and there we with the New Things, the Eternal Things.

A good crowd came in from the stations and we were able to gather some together on one or other of the camps every afternoon and night except on Saturday afternoon and three times on Sunday, and we met those from the stations to which we could not go on our recent trip over the river. Some of our people came from Rutland station, about 200 miles north.

We would say we had good meetings and better ones than last year. The “quality” of some of them surprised us as we thought of what was going on around about, and we felt that someone was praying for us. Some good must result from those meetings.

Not all our Believers came in for the race time and some who did were not as bright as they might have been, but others cheered us immensely.

Looking back over the week, we thank God for the opportunities He gave us for reaching the people, and now we leave the rest with Him. Some of these people will be in again at Christmas time and, in the ordinary course of events, others at race time next year. What a problem lies here? How are these people to be adequately evangelised?

Now we have just over two weeks to do our usual work and then, all being well, we shall be packing up for either Gregory or Croydon. We believe races will be held at both places on the same days and we shall be ready to go to which ever place the Lord indicates.

THE MEMORIAL VAN IN QUEENSLAND

At the time of writing the Memorial Van is at Ratines, in the Central District of Queensland, at the home of the bride of the recent wedding, previously Miss D. Sales. We are spending a few days here before going on to Woorabinda Station, to join with Mr. and Mrs. Bowen in the work there before turning south again.

Mr. and Mrs. Sales have done all in their power to encourage their daughter in the work of God, even in the midst of severe trials which have beset them for a considerable time.

My brother accompanied me from Sydney, and we were able to visit Karuah and Pindimar on the way, taking a load of goods to each place.

We journeyed up the coast, spending a night with our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Rowntree, of Tregeagle (near Lismore).

Our first night in Brisbane we were with Miss Nosworthy, of Corinda, and the remainder of the time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Riddel, Dutton Park, to whom we are very grateful for all their kindness and Christian fellowship.

After our wedding on August 13, we left by the Van and drove on up along the Queensland coast for our honeymoon. This proved to be “business combined with pleasure”—the King’s business, for we had opportunities of service for the Mission along the way.

At Maryborough we met Mrs. Kent, an old friend of the work, and Mrs. Horn, our representative. We passed on from there through the beautiful scenery of the canefields to Bundaberg.

Here we visited Pastor McOmish at Fairymeade, and attended his Bible Class, where we met a number of warm friends, and were invited to the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Knights for a very happy and profitable two days.

The work amongst our dark folk and the Kanakas, with which our Missionary, Mrs. Bramwood, who is now with the Lord, was associated, is being carried on by Mr. Breusch, schoolmaster at Bundaberg, and we had the pleasure of joining with him both in visitation of the people and in Gospel meetings on Sunday.

Many dark people are settled around Bundaberg, and a splendid field of service is provided. But it is no small task, and Mr. Breusch and his helpers need prayerful support.

Passing on through Gladstone we entered Rockhampton, and were welcomed by kind friends, and had a happy time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph.
Miss Wells arranged several meetings for us on the Sunday, and we spoke on the work at Archer Street Methodist Church and Inter. and Junior C.E. Societies, High Street Baptist Sunday School, and the Dennison Street Baptist Church at night. Mr. and Mrs. Crowe also invited us to their home to speak to the Crusaders. These were all good opportunities to tell “what God hath wrought.”

We also met my mother at Rockhampton Station on her way through from Townsville to Woorabinda.

The welcome extended by many friends in Rockhampton was very warm and cordial, and made us realise afresh how powerful a part is filled in the upbuilding of this work by those who stand behind us in prayer and practical support.

W. A. Long.

Melbourne City Work.

We had a very fine evening service on Sunday, August 7th, when there were 60 dark people present and a party of white folks who were in Melbourne for the world C.E. Convention. Two members of the Y.M.M. were in charge of the service, and one of our dark men gave a testimony.

On the Tuesday evening also, the meeting was well attended—there being 50 dark people on that night. Three men played on the gum leaves accompanied by the organist who is one of our dark women, and three of the dark men gave testimonies.

During the month we formed a branch of the A.A.M.M., when office-bearers were elected. Prizes for regular attendance for six months were presented. One woman had not been absent one Tuesday night, and she also came first for attendance on Friday afternoons, and her little daughter had not missed one J.C.E. meeting for six months.

A party of Aboriginal boxers are camped about five miles from the Mission Hall, but they walk across to be present on Sunday and Tuesday evenings.

Maude Ellis.

Annual Meetings!

Brisbane.—October 27th.
Sydney.—November 5th.
Melbourne.—November 22nd.

Watch for particulars of these meetings.

Mr. W. Haines at Home with the Lord

Our aged Missionary, Mr. W. Haines, fell asleep in Jesus on Thursday, 8th instant, and was laid to rest in the Field of Mars Cemetery, Ryde, N.S.W. He was within two months of 83.

Mr. Haines joined the A.I.M. 15 years ago. When offering, he knew he was far beyond the age limit, but thought he might be of some use to the Mission in repairing buildings or doing any carpentry work, and he was accepted in this capacity.

Very soon he was in the full swing of spiritual work, and for two years he laboured at Gooolagong. It was a much larger centre than it is to-day.

He spent ten years at Moree, where he truly loved and cared for his flock. When he began to fail a few years ago, we asked him would he like to go home to Melbourne. “No,” he said. It was no longer home to him. His only home was to be amongst the dark people.

“But,” he added, “if you think I am no longer able to do the work, you can send other workers, and I will hold the lamp for them.”

The lamp was his Coleman lantern, a beautiful light, of which he was very proud. His people and others called him “the angel with the lamp.”

Three years ago, we had to bring him away, first to a rest home at Ashfield, and then to the Salvation Army Eventide Home at Balmain.

Miss Acland has fulfilled a faithful, loving ministry to the Lord’s aged servant, visiting him regularly, purchasing his clothing and other necessities, acting as an intermediary for Mr. Haines’ only surviving sister in New Zealand, who delighted in adding to his comfort.

Now he is “beyond the reach of toil and care—labour ended, sorrow vanquished, Jordan past.”

Major Parsons conducted the service at the graveside, in which Mrs. Long spoke in honour of the departed Missionary, briefly telling of his life and service, and Mr. Harris took part in prayer.

Miss Acland sent a cross of red flowers on behalf of fellow Missionaries, and amongst others was a beautiful wreath of autumn shades from the Federal A.I.M. Council.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.
The Director’s Visit—concluded from page 4

to get to know “lovely little Paul Hudson,” as the
dark people call him in their prayers. He is eight
months old now, and is indeed lovely to look at
and lovely in disposition.

Early Sunday morning they were astir, and,
breakfast over, lunches packed, baby bathed and fed,
we started off in the Overland for the settlement.
Mr. College, the Superintendent, welcomed us as
we stopped at the office, and a day or two later it
was my pleasure to visit Mrs. College.

Soon we were in Woorabinda Church. The last
time I was there we had chosen the site and made
arrangements for the building—all the meetings
were then held in the bush shelter. But now, what
a difference! A warm loving welcome awaited me
in a substantial building. The floor was scrubbed,
and the seats, too, and everything was spotless.
Wattle hanging from the rafters and around the
walls provided the special decorations. Then the
living Church began to assemble for the prayer
meeting before the service, and the joy of the Lord
just filled the place. There were many “praise the
Lords” as the various ones entered, but none ex­
ceeded those of blind Ellen Murray as she entered
and made her way to the front.

“Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Where’s
Sister?” she shouted, and soon I was accorded the
most eager welcome you can imagine. Then the
prayer meeting! Could this be Woorabinda? The
“Amens” and “Praise the Lords” and “Halle­
hujahs” filled the building. Then on through the
day we went, rejoicing in the great things God hath
wrought.

The DEDICATION OF A NATIVE WORKER.

In the morning service I had the privilege of
setting apart George Daisy as a Native Worker
and Paddy Flynn and Willie Roberts as Deacons
of the Church.

The Sunday School was lovely, and the service
following, and also the evening meeting. It was a
day one could not easily forget.

Monday we were out again visiting. Tuesday
again for the Bible Class, and a little more visiting,
and then the week-night service. This was followed
by a farewell to me, which touched me deeply. Mr.
Bowen’s loving words, George Daisy’s enthusiastic
address, in which he never deviated from his point,
and then dear old Ellen Murray came forward and
sang a solo, “There’ll be no Dark Valley” — the
first lines of each verse in a deep voice, then the
remainder in the sweetest high treble. She followed
with a testimony and an exhortation to pray and
be patient and wait for an answer.

My heart ascended in one continual song of
praise to God throughout my visit.

It was hard to part with these dear Christian
brothers and sisters and their fine, earnest Mis­sionaries, whom the Lord has so signally used
answer to all the prayers of the past, and as a
result of all the faithful service of many fine
workers who have served at Taroom and Woorabinda.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen kindly brought me in to
Duaringa, 38 miles, in the Overland, at least, to
within three miles of it, when, through some
mechanical trouble, we had to transfer to Mr.
Delpratt’s car. This was a lovely final touch, to
have them with me, and then see them waving as
I left the little station for Rockhampton.

It was just a goods train with one little passenger
 carriage, and although the journey was long, with
many shuntings, it was more comfortable travelling
than some of the express trains.

ROCKHAMPTON.

Miss Wells met me again at Rockhampton, and
took me to her home for the night, and the next day
we called on Sister Robb, the nursing sister of
Woorabinda, who has been so very kind to our
Missionaries. She is suffering a severe trial to
our Missionaries and their work. They are en­
cil Secretaries, Mr. and Mrs. Lean.

Another couple of days in Brisbane included the
annual meeting of our Young People’s Movements
and a happy afternoon with our Queensland Coun­
cil Secretaries, Mr. and Mrs. Lean.

I have returned to plead for more prayers for
our Missionaries and their work. They are en­
gaged in a tremendous warfare with the powers of
darkness, and as we pray or fail to pray will they
prevail or the enemy prevail.

Let us note this month’s message—“More things
are lost for want of prayer than the Christian
dreams of.”
GENERAL NEWS

Miss Beasley arrived at Menindee on August 23 to take up her work there. She has had the valuable help of Mr. and Mrs. Shinar in introducing her to the people.

Miss Byron is not yet able to proceed to Boggabilla. Not feeling well, she consulted the doctor, who advised a month's further rest and treatment.

Miss Margaret Reeve and Mr. Robert Robertson, our newly accepted candidates, arrived in Sydney from Stawell and Melbourne, respectively, on Saturday morning, September 10.

Miss Cash expects to be able to take up work again at an early date. It will be most likely in the capacity of deputation worker.

Mr. Taylor desires to purchase a portion of the Methodist Manse in Darwin, which is to be replaced by a new one—which will be suitable as a beginning of our Mission House. Materials are necessarily dear in Darwin, and much more will be required.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cormier, Native Workers of Goolagong, travelled to Darwin Point with a horse and sulky, and were welcomed by our Native Workers and brethren there. Blessing is attending Mr. Cormier's ministry.

A motor car—Ford A Model—(second hand) has been purchased in Newcastle for the work at Cherbourg. We thank all those who contributed donations for this purpose.

Miss Presnell and Miss Peterson were able to attend the World C.E. Convention in Melbourne, and Miss Byron had the privilege of being present at the meetings of the Edwin Orr party in Kerang.

OUR AIM

Mr. Robbins, of Moree, reports his motor car in operation, and expects to minister to other sheep in the districts far outlying—that is, weather permitting, for he is in the black soil country.

A gift of about 10/- worth of sound Gospel tracts has reached Mr. Robbins, which will be very useful in his tours.

THE MARRIAGE OF MISS SALES AND MR. W. A. LONG

The wedding of Miss Sales to the Director's eldest son, Arnold, was arranged in Brisbane, in order that some of the bride's family, who reside in Rannes, Central Queensland, might be able to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingham, of Nunia, did much to assist Miss Sales, and Mr. and Mrs. Riddel opened their home to Mr. Long and his mother and brother.

The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. A. Butler, took place in the City Tabernacle on Saturday, August 13, at 3 p.m.

The bride was given away by her father, Mr. C. Sales, and her bridesmaids were the Misses Davidson.

The bridegroom's brother, Egerton, was best man, and Mr. B. Cusick groomsmen.

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**MELBOURNE LADIES' AUXILIARY.**

Members of the Auxiliary have corresponded with A.I.M. Missionaries during the month and have rendered assistance in connection with the A.I.M. exhibit at the World's C.E. Convention Missionary Exhibition.

The attendance at our meeting on 16th August was smaller than usual, and several apologies were received.

I have very much appreciated all the help rendered by the ladies of the Auxiliary at the A.I.M. Mission Hall. They come along in turn on Tuesdays and Fridays to care for the many children who attend with their mothers, besides serving the afternoon tea to the women.

New members would be warmly welcomed at our meetings.

M. ELLIS.

**ANONYMOUS DONATIONS.**

Receipts are sent to all contributors who append their names and addresses, but to those who wish to remain anonymous, this is our only way of acknowledgment.

£1 through Miss A—, which was specially applied to the Pindimar Training College.

Ten shillings for your work amongst the Aborigines from A.H.M., Hobart.

Received at A.I.M. Office, Sydney, with our grateful thanks:

- 25th August, £7 (Sydney Post Mark), for the General Fund.
- 31st August, from "one who loves Him," £1 for Balranald Building Fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Flood, Walcha, wish to acknowledge receipt of a package of Gospel tracts, bearing Sunnyvale Post Mark, also a parcel from Brisbane containing socks and gloves.

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**FOR OUR WORKERS**

Continued from last month

This first lesson is also the last, for there is no higher, nobler fruit of habitual closet communion with God than this new sense of divine realities.

Paul gently rebukes the Hebrew Christians because they have not, by reason of use, exercised their senses, trained them to keenness, to discern good and evil. (Heb. 5: 12.) Of course he does not refer to physical senses, whose office is not the discerning of moral qualities. The spirit has its senses, as well as the body, and they are trained to acuteness by holy exercise. Imagination is the sense of the unseen; Reason the sense of truth and falsehood; Conscience, the sense of right and wrong; Sensibility, the sense of the attractive and repulsive; Memory, the sense of the past. The understanding and heart have eyes with which to see God's beck and glance, ears with which to hear His still small voice, organs of touch wherewith to "handle" Him and see that it is He Himself.

The closet is the grand school for the education of these senses. There we go to get enrapturing visions, looking at things unseen, eternal; to listen intently and hear the divine whisper; to catch the scent of heavenly gardens; to taste and see that the Lord is good. And it is to reach such results that we need aloneness with God, that He may hold our senses fixed upon Himself.

These words of our Lord, "Enter into thy closet," supply a key to many mysteries of Scripture biography. We unlock Jacob's experience at Bethel—"Surely God was in this place and I knew it not; this"—a desert place with a stone pillow—"is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven"; and particularly at Peniel, later on, when he saw "the face of God," and got a lifelong blessing, and the supplanter of men became the prince of God. Yes, it is when we are "left alone" that great revelations come. Elijah was bidden to "hide" himself, and then "shew" himself unto Ahab; it was the hiding that made the shewing such a power in Israel. When Elisha "went in and shut the door upon them twain and prayed unto the Lord" (2 Kings 4: 33) there came out from that secret chamber the child of the Shunammite brought back to life.

Nathaniel under the fig tree was without doubt holding secret converse with God; and, when Christ said to him, "Before that Phillip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree I saw thee," the guileless Israelite of Cana recognised in the Christ before him one Whom he had met in the secret place, and Who now, as then, read his thoughts.

To get such exalted impressions of God, in closet communion, there is needful the time-element. A rapid glance leaves a comparatively transient impression; but a gaze, which takes time to fix itself on an object, so takes in its whole impress as to leave its image permanently in the mind.

*From "Lessons in the School of Prayer,"

A. T. PIERSON.
September 15, 1938.

The Aborigines' Inland Mission of Australia

Headquarters: 242 Pitt Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

FIELD COUNCIL

Director, Mrs. Long; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. R. T. Harris; Messrs. E. Buckley W. A. Long; Misses M. Acland, M. Campbell, M. Shankelton, M. E. McAulay.

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Sydney, N.S.W.


HON. Medical Adviser. Dr. A. M. McDougall.

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M. Shankelton, M. E. McAulay.

L. Evans; Mr. and Mrs. Harle Lovelock, Mr. and Mrs. H. Riddell, Messrs. R. Wilson, C. Henley, E. Evans, Miss Underwood, Mrs. Lean, Sister Grace.

HOBART.

Our two monthly prayer meetings have been held, when the work was laid before the Lord, our Tasmanian Missionaries being specially remembered amongst many other requests. The city prayer meeting was held this month at the Y.M.C.A. on August 1, to coincide with the Mission's week of prayer, Miss Weatherhead, of the Door of Faith, where it is usually held, being away at Oatlands owing to the illness of Mrs. J. S. Agnew, one of our members, Prayer was offered for the sick one, and also for our Director and her family.

H. M. Weymouth,
Hon. Secretary.

Parcels Agency Sydney

A change has been made in the parcel agency at Headquarters. Mr. and Mrs. Harris have taken it over from Miss Acland. All parcels of clothing, etc., for our Aborigines should now be addressed to Mr. or Mrs. R. T. Harris, A.I.M., Chatswood Railway Station, and if sent by carrier, to 271 Mowbray Road, Chatswood—or to the A.I.M. Office, 242 Pitt Street, Sydney. If sent by rail they are carried for quarter rates from any railway station in N.S.W. to Chatswood. The Aborigines Inland Mission is listed in the Railway Book. A letter of advice should also be sent to Mrs. Harris.

Early Christmas parcels will be very welcome, as some stations are so far away.

Sydney Ladies' A.I.M. Auxiliary.

At the August meeting of the above Auxiliary the arrangements for its annual meeting on September 14 were finalised. It was decided to write to the stations allotted to N.S.W, for information regarding the Christmas needs of each place.

A letter from Mr. Taylor, of Darwin, was read, stressing the great need of the Leper colony he regularly visits.

Prayer was specially made for Northern Territory, Darlington Point, Menindee and Balranald.

E. Rowe.
A. I. M. FIELD DIRECTORY

1. HEADQUARTERS, SYDNEY, N.S.W.
   *Director: Mrs. Hetta Long, 62 Johnson Street, Chatswood.
   Phone: JA 9222.

2. MEMORIAL VAN: Mr. W. A. Lone, c/- 62 Johnson Street, Chatswood.

3. SYDNEY (Hone Beay).
   *Miss M. Acland, 8 Hudson Street, Lewisham.

4. MELBOURNE: Miss E. Tyler, Brougham St.

5. BRISBANE (Myora and Dunwich): Mr. and Mrs. G. Lean, Deloraine St., Bundaberg, N.E.S. Phone: 10706.

6. NEW SOUTH WALES.
   Mr. & Mrs. D. Ferguson (Native Workers).

7. TABULAM (Clarence River), Mallanganee, Pretty Gully: Mr. W. Wilson, Miss M. Acland, 6 Hudson Street, Lewisham.

8. ARINAME.
   Mrs. L. Delves, c/- Kallia, Valley Road, Springwood.

9. KARAH (Port Stephens), Soldiers Pt.: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Long.

10. NORTHERN TERRITORY.
    Miss E. Tyler, Brougham St.

11. BULGANDRAMINE, Warren, Narrmine, Peak Hill, Dandelo: Miss M. Cormier (Native Workers).

12. DUBBO TALBRAGAK.
    Mrs. F. Smith, 20 Parry Street, Dubbo.

13. NEWCASTLE WATERS: Mr. R. F. Preyer, Aborigines’ Inland Mission, Newcastle Waters.

14. OUR AIM
   September 15, 1938.

15. QUEENSLAND.
    Miss M. Acland, 8 Hudson Street, Lewisham.

16. DARLINGTON POINT (Macquarie River): Mr. J. S. Swift, Mrs. L. Carter (Native Workers).

17. GOOLAGONG: Mr. W. A. Lone, c/- 62 Johnson Street, Chatswood.

18. BREEDSEND: Mr. and Mrs. Forbes.

19. DARWIN. Adelaide River, Katherine; Mr. G. W. Taylor, A.I.M., Darwin.

20. NORTHWEST.
    Rev. V. Barnard, A.I.M. Chaplain.

21. NEWCASTLE WATERS.
    Miss M. A. Rees, Miss M. Reece.

22. COOKTOWN: Mr. D. Tubb, Miss M. Acland, 6 Hudson Street, Lewisham.

23. PALM ISLAND (Government Settlement), Phantom Is.: Mr. and Mrs. E. Pick, A.I.M. Private Bag, Palm Is., via Townsville.

24. MENINDER (Darling River), Wilcannia, White Cliffs: Miss F. M. Beasley, Miss M. Reece.

25. WEST, Pudina, Brungle: Miss F. Abbott, Miss Ginger, Meehan Street, Tassie.

26. NEWCASTLE WATERS.
    Mr. R. F. Preyer, Aborigines’ Inland Mission, Newcastle Waters.

On Leave: Miss Sutton, Miss Lawson, Miss Bailey, Miss Pirrim, Miss W. Osser.

Accepte for Service: Miss R. Robertson, Miss M. Reece.

Superintendents: Miss A. Monks, Miss E. Barker.

NOTE.—(*) Members of Missionary Council.

Associate Workers in Natives.

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