

# The Chronicle

of

## The Parish of All Saints, Petersham

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Tel.: LM 4735.

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JANUARY, 1948

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1948

*"Look up ——— not down!  
Look forward ——— not back!  
Look out ——— not in!"*

**LEND A HAND !!"**

## 1948! ANOTHER MILESTONE!

*"All that Thou dost ask of us, dear Lord, is that we lend Thee a hand."—An old Saint's prayer.*

*"God takes a han' wherever He can find it, an' jist diz what He likes wi' it. Sometimes He takes a bishop's an' lays it on a child's head in benediction, then He takes the han' of a docther t' relieve pain, th' han' of a mother t' guide her chile, an' sometimes He takes th' han' of an aul craither like me t' give a bit comfort to a neighbour. But they're all han's touch't be His Spirit, an' His Spirit is everywhere lukin' fur han's to use."—Alexander Irvine.*

### THE RECTOR'S LETTER

All Saints' Rectory,  
16th December, 1947.

Dear People of All Saints',

Owing to the printing trade holidays, it is necessary to prepare the January "Chronicle" a couple of weeks before its due date. This issue, therefore, cannot include some things, which you are accustomed to find; for example, the District Visitors' lists, as this "copy" must be in the hands of the printer before the District Visitors' monthly meeting. However, anything that must be omitted, will be included in the next issue.

In your name and my own, I sent His Grace, the Archbishop, our congratulations and good wishes upon his recent election to the Primacy. His Grace, in reply, says: "I greatly appreciate your kind letter and the assurance of your prayers. Please thank your people and your sister."

As we approach the end of the old year and the beginning of the new, and another year is added to our "score," I think we may all learn something from Canon Salter's short article on "Back Numbers," which follows this letter, and which I commend to you for consideration.

Mr. J. B. Priestley's play, "I Have Been Here Before," is built upon the idea that every man has a succession of existences in which the same circumstances are repeated, until such time as he is able to break the round of events by some new resolve or some fresh decision. In the play, the lives of three people are brought before us, and we are allowed to observe the change of direction when, through new insight and understanding, one of them breaks through on to a new plane of existence. After all, if we have not the power to strike out anew and are simply the victims of our own previous choices and habits, there is very little use in making new resolutions, or even much ground for believing in God.

As we enter 1948, we do all feel that we have been here before. The same old regrets for past failures, the same things defeating us, the same hopes. The whole basis of our Christian Faith is that by the Power of the Living Spirit we can break through, and move on to a higher plane of living. There is no need to become cynical about our New Year Resolutions because we have failed to keep them in days gone by; for there is a Power, above and beyond and greater than ourselves, who can come into our lives, if we will allow Him, and give us the victory. The great thing is to determine that we are going to do our utmost to make Nineteen Forty-eight a really NEW Year. It cannot be a New Year unless something new happens within ourselves. St. Paul, in his letter to the people of Corinth, said: "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away: behold all things become new . . ." In all our thinking and planning for the New Year we must remember that if we are to have

a decent world to live in, it has to be founded on character that is essentially religious. You can have all your schemes and programmes; you can turn the economic structure of the world upside down and see if it looks better standing on its head than on its feet; you can have any alignment of parties that you care to choose; you can have **ALL** these things, **ALL** the things ingenuity can suggest, but unless you have the **REAL THING** in the hearts and minds of the people, all your building is on shifting sand. The real thing is the acceptance of the new life our Lord came to give, endeavouring to make His standard our standard, and His values our values; our New Year resolutions would then become real and permanent, not just fleeting emotions, which come at the passing of the old year and the beginning of the new.

By God's blessing, by our own high resolve, we may yet build a better to-morrow because of the lessons of yesterday. God has granted to His people many yesterdays of blessing; what more can we ask to-day than that we may be allowed to continue to serve, and to help build up a better to-morrow. In this spirit let us dedicate ourselves afresh to the tasks of 1948—they are the unfinished tasks of 1947. Greet the New Year with hope, expectancy and confidence. But remember this curious, but practical fact—what we seek for ourselves will be loss; what we try to do for other people, will be gain.

January is a holiday month. The following lines from Rita Snowden's "While the Candle Burns," are beautiful and appropriate:—

"Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days,  
For weary ones who seek the quiet ways,  
Fare forth beyond the thunder of the street,  
The marvel of the Emmaus Road repeat.

"Grant those who turn for healing to the sea,  
May find the faith that once by Galilee  
Burned brighter than the glowing fire of coals  
And when Thou hast refreshed their hungry souls,  
Speak the old words again, beside the deep.

Be with those who bide where mountains rise,  
Where yearning earth draws nearest to the skies.  
Give them the peace, the courage that they ask—  
New strength to face the waiting valley task,  
New light to lead through valley haze,  
Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days."

We wish you all **"A HAPPY NEW YEAR!"**

Very sincerely yours,

*E. Adams.*

**"BACK NUMBERS"**

I overheard a young man the other day refer to an old parson friend of mine as a "back number." By one of those strange coincidences, which add such a charm to everyday life, it so happened that last week another friend made me a present of a number of genuine back numbers. They were illustrated monthly magazines of pre-war days. I thoroughly enjoyed recapturing many early memories. I found myself transported back to a happy past. I turned over those pages, and travelled along the passing years. There is a great deal to be said in favour of back numbers. Although it is true that a man cannot live in the past, it is equally true that he can find many lessons in it which will help him to tackle the present with courage, and face the future with hope and resolution.

That is why I am upholding back numbers. Perhaps it is because I am rapidly reaching the age when I shall be numbered among them. There is a tendency in our day to deride and despise everything that is old-fashioned and cultured. These young moderns seem to think that they know all, and that their elders know nothing. After all, experience does count for something in life. I well remember an old man saying to me in my younger days: "You youngsters **think** that we old men are a lot of fools. We old men **know** that you young men are!" The old Roman philosopher spoke the truth when he said that experience teaches fools, and that a wise man learns from the experience of others. We have no right to despise the past. Back numbers have a great deal to teach our own generation.

It makes me sad, and angry, when I hear some men talk about the new world that is to be as an entirely new creation, as if everything in the old world was rank and rotten. I admit that there are many social evils that must be remedied, and that many of our ideas were half-baked and ill-formed, but I maintain that our foundation stones were sound and solid, when and if, men took the trouble to build the right kind of superstructure. We shall not be able to put things right by making an abrupt break with the past. It is just as impossible to create a new religion worthy of the name, or a new society, as it is to try to build a tree. . . . Let us not despise the religion of our fathers, nor under-estimate the value of old moral standards. By all means let us prune the tree, and do all we can to give it more life, but let us beware lest we uproot the good with the evil, and so find our new world worse than the old.

As I glanced through those back numbers, many such thoughts came to my mind. In those days, home life meant a lot to us all. There was comradeship and discipline, and moral training of the young in most homes. Nowadays, there are too many parents who dare not discipline their boys and girls, too many parents who are guilty of the moral and spiritual desertion of their children. . . . Another blessing of the past we have lost, is that of keeping our daily lives on an even keel. There is such a mad rush, so much hustle and bustle in the world to-day. So many folk look jaded and tired. If only we could recapture some of that pose and calm which existed before the days of planes, and cars, and modern traffic! Ours is an age of speed, but I doubt if we get there any quicker than our grandfathers, and, if we do, we are too tired to enjoy life. "Make haste slowly" is a motto well worth following in these hectic days. I could mention many other advantages of the past if time and space allowed. Just as I have a great admiration for modern youth, so I hope and pray that modern youth may learn to appreciate back numbers. Let them not despise the old, but rather seek to build up their new world on those best and surest foundations, which once made our country great.

There is a verse in the Epistle to the Hebrews, which has a striking message for the present day: "What can be shaken has been shaken that the things which cannot be shaken may remain." The war has shaken most of us out of our complacency and self-satisfaction. It has shown us many flaws in our national life. But it has also taught us to revise our values and to hold fast to the things that matter most. That is why the religion of Jesus Christ is again coming to its own. That is why men everywhere are thinking and speaking of God, and of His purposes for mankind. This is no new revelation. Our fathers have told us of the wonderful things He did in their days, and in the days of old. Young and old, the back numbers, and the bright young things of our modern world, have all to learn the true implication of the teaching of Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and for ever, and who said: "Whosoever heareth these sayings of Mine and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man who build his house upon a rock: and the rain descended and the winds blew, and the floods came and beat upon that house: and it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock."

Canon F. T. Salter, in "God's Veteran Army."

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### MATTERS MAINLY PAROCHIAL

**Women's Guild.**—The Guild's Christmas Party was held on Thursday, December 11. Despite the weather being so unpropitious, there was a good attendance. The evening was taken up with various games and listening to a programme of recorded music. A festive supper was provided by members; pride of place, of course, being given to the Christmas cake, which was cut by the Rector. The Guild is now in recess until Thursday, January 22, 1948. On that evening the Guild will hold a "Waist Line Party," which they hope will be attended well, as it will be in aid of its quota towards the Parish Hall Fund. An attractive programme is being arranged, and there will be a buffet supper. Remember! January 22, in the Parish Hall, at 8 p.m.—V. LUCAS, Hon. Secretary.

**Physical Culture Class.**—Miss L. Brown, instructress, is to be congratulated on the work done by the class during last year, as shown at the very excellent concert given by the members on December 15. The different items were of a very high order, the whole programme being very much enjoyed by the large audience present. The class is now in recess until Monday, March 1, when classes for 1948 will commence.

**Young Marrieds' Club.**—This Club will resume on Thursday, January 29, at 2.30 p.m., in the Parish Hall, when new members will receive a cordial welcome.—L. JONES, Hon. Secretary.

**Harvest Festival, 1948.**—Quinquagesima, February 8th, will be our Harvest Festival Sunday. All your gifts will be sent, as usual, to the Home of Peace. Further advice will be given through the Church Notices of the Gift Evening to be held on Thursday evening, February 5th.

**Personal.**—Our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Cole, Miss Marjorie Cole (and their relatives), in the passing of her husband and her father, Arthur Livesey Cole, on December 11th; to the Rev. H. J. and Mrs. Marshall, of Banks-town, in the loss of their thirteen-year-old daughter, Patricia Beverley, on



December 4th; also to her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. Marshall, of Brighton Street. We pray that all who are bereaved may know the comforting and sustaining power of the Holy Spirit in their sorrow.

**Parish War Memorial.**—We expect the application for a Faculty for our Parish Memorial to take the form of a Stone of Remembrance, will shortly be granted. We ask the help of all parishioners in this matter. Will you please send your donation to the Rector, the Wardens or members of the Memorial Committee, endorsing your gift, "For the Memorial Fund."

**Fifth Missionary Appeal.**—Owing to an inadvertent omission (for which we apologise) an amount of £1/1/- from Mrs. Furnell did not appear in our last issue, although it was included in the amount previously acknowledged, viz., £111/3/7. Since then, we have received £1 from the Misses L. and H. Alexander, and 7/6 (anonymous), bringing the total to £112/12/1. Many thanks to you **ALL** for this splendid response.

**Two Interesting Letters.**—The following letters (which come to us in the A.B.M. Bi-monthly News), will be of special interest to All Saints' people, as the writers of them were trained at the House of The Epiphany, Cambridge Street, Stanmore, and attended our parish church during their period of training:—**A White Missionary Mourns the Passing of a Brown Sister.** Miss Patricia Gregory writes from St. Paul's Mission, Moa, Torres Strait: "St. Paul's has just suffered a great loss—Mary Bann died yesterday in Thursday Island Hospital, after a serious operation. I'm afraid I just can't realise that she has really gone. She was such a part of St. Paul's, and to me, such a friend that the death leaves a gap that only time will at last fill up. She was one of the finest people I have ever met—so selfless in every part of her life, so full of love for God, and for all those about her. To me she was a dear friend, although we had known each other only a few months, and I always asked her advice and help in anything I had to do that concerned the village people—she knew them all so well. I can't think what I'm going to do without her, but I've learned that I must be prepared in this work, to live one day at a time, and I try to believe that help will really come from somewhere."

**The Indestructible Wog—and Our Daily Bread.**—A letter from Helen Barrett at St. Faith's Hospital, Santa Isabel, British Solomon Islands: "One thing which never ceases to amaze me, in making bread—these little black wogs. You sift the flour, you knead the bread twice, you bake it and cut it next morning for breakfast and lo! they walk out as though they had just walked in!! At present we say: "Give us this day our daily bread," perhaps with more meaning than before, because we do depend on what the folk bring us each day. The Government have given us a little rice, but the children need fresh food, and two bags of rice does not go very far when you are feeding 40 people per meal. One day last week we hadn't any food for the evening meal, and we thought we would go into the bush and try and get something for the children, when just after lunch two lads turned up, brothers of school girls, with two large roots of a plant like arum lilies, which fed everyone that night, and then the District Commissioner turned up next day with some rice. It is truly wonderful, but ever since Easter food has been coming in in small amounts just when it was most needed. The food problem is rather hard on the hospital, because it means we can only take in serious cases—the other's come daily for dressings. A fortnight ago we had a visit from the Rev. Alan Piva. He was one of the lads trained at St. Francis' College, in Brisbane, and ordained Deacon (while I was at home), on St. Thomas' Day. His village is quite near here, and he had come back to collect his wife before going to take charge of one of the junior schools at Marovovo, where the Isoms used to live. (Greetings have also come from Miss Zaza Rae (now serving at the Forrest River

Mission, Diocese of North-west Australia), for our Patronal Festival, and for the Christmas Season.—Editor).

**Nineteen Forty-eight.**—People sometimes ask for information regarding the Church Year. The following days should be remembered.—Ash Wednesday, February 11; First Sunday in Lent, February 15; Palm Sunday, March 21; Good Friday, March 26; Easter Day, March 28; Ascension Day, May 6; Whitsunday, May 16; Trinity Sunday, May 23.

**The Choir.**—At Evensong on December 15th, the Choir, assisted by friends and visiting soloists, rendered excerpts from the Christmas portion of the "Messiah." Many thanks to our friends for coming out on such a wet night. The Choir is now in recess. Practices will be resumed on Thursday, January 15th.—D. RITCHIE, Hon. Secretary.

**Junior Y.C.I.**—Since our last report, only one meeting of our Branch has been held, but we have been the guests of the Senior Branch, at three of their gatherings—the 37th Commemoration Night, Film Night, and Xmas Party. At our only evening, we were pleased to have as speaker the Rector, who introduced to members the study of psychology in a very interesting manner.—A. JONES, P. and L. Supt.

**Cricket Club.**—Not being at full strength for two matches, the club's team has been dismissed for low scores in three innings, but our bowlers are operating with some success. Don Frame and Bob Kenny bowled unchanged on Saturday, 13th, taking 4-38, and 6-25, respectively. The club's officers are looking forward to better batting during the new year, and continued support from our bowlers, so that instead of finishing the season in sixteenth position, we may this year be in sixth position, or even higher.—A. JONES, Hon. Secretary.

**C.E.B.S., Juniors.**—The successful prize-winners for 1947 were Brian Lane, Ron Nowland and Bob Kenny, all of whom had a full 100 per cent. attendance record. Congratulations to these three members, and also to Brian again for being the captain of the winning team in the inter-house competition. The prizes and cups were presented at the Christmas Party, which was held on December 19th, by the Rector. The Club, which is now in recess, will resume on Friday, January 16th, at 7 p.m., when new teams will be selected, and new members made welcome.—RON. McLEAN, Leader.

**C.E.B.S., Seniors.**—Ron Carroll, captain of the All Saints' Cricket Team, and captain of the C.E.B.S. winning team, "Cossacks," in the 1947 inter-house competition, was also the winner of the trophy for attendance for the Senior Boys' Club. He missed only one night, Clarrie Blatch was second, and Stan Archer third. During the early part of this month, the club will be in camp at Mittagong, and will resume its meetings in the Parish Hall on Wednesday, January 13th, at 8 p.m.—RONALD McLEAN, Leader.

**All Saints', Petersham, Cricket Club.**—The end of 1947 found our Club well in the picture in the competitions conducted by the New South Wales Churches Union. In C. Grade, we are having our share of success, and in Reserve Grade, we are well up with the leaders, while in D. Grade we are also fighting it out for first position. On January 10th at Wardell Road wicket, the long-awaited match between the Churches C2 and C3 teams will be played. After this match a combined team will be selected to travel to Newcastle to play. Players to shine in their respective Grades during 1947 were:—C. Grade, Ken Doyle and Geoff. Munro. C2 Grade: S. McLean and M. Smith. C3 Grade: R. Dixon and R. Wing, and D Grade, A. Cooke and R. Kenny.—R. McLEAN, Secretary.

## CHURCH MUSIC, JANUARY 11th TO FEBRUARY 1st, 1948

SUNDAY	MORNING	EVENING
January 11th Epiphany i.	Holy Communion (Choral) Hymns 80, 178, 316, 555.	Hymns 199, 76, 704, 679. Psalm 18. Anthem: "Sun of My Soul" (Turner).
January 18th Epiphany ii.	Hymns 488, 657, 478, 282, 280. Psalm 36.	Hymns 540, 671, 477, 22. Psalm 68. Anthem: "An Evening Hymn" (Buck).
January 25th Septuagesima.	Hymns 168, 278, 214, 228, 7. Psalm 104.	Hymns 164, 242, 529, 31. Psalm 147. Anthem: "Blessed are the Pure in Heart" (Davies).
February 1st Sexagesima.	Hymns 172, 279, 692, 274, 199. Psalm 139.	Hymns 274, 546, 517, 281. Psalm 26. Anthem: "Holy Art Thou" (Handel).

## THE PARISH REGISTER

(to 16th December, 1947.)

## BAPTISMS

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

December 7—Lynette Janice Stamford.  
December 7—Terry John Adey.  
December 14—Terence Graham Simpson.

## DEATH

"In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succour but of Thee, O Lord. . . ."

December 11—Arthur Livesey Cole.

## ASSISTANT CLERGY FUND

(November)

Per Mrs. Taylor (Oct. and Nov.).—Mrs. Cleary, 2/-; Miss Belfield, 2/-. Total: 4/-.

Per Mrs. G. Booth.—Miss Spear, 2/-; Miss Fry, 1/-; Mrs. C. G. Wooll, 2/-; Mrs. G. Wooll, 2/-. Total: 7/-.

Per Miss Norman.—Mrs. Atkinson, 1/-; Miss Norman, 1/-. Total: 2/-.

Per Miss Muir.—Mrs. Robinson, 1/-; Miss Speight, 1/-. Total: 2/-.

Per Mrs. Brennan.—Mrs. Nicholls, 6d.; Miss Newman, 6d.; Mr. Hailwood, 3/-. Total: 4/-.

Per Mrs. Robertson.—Mrs. Slee, 1/9; Mrs. Morris, 2/-; Mrs. Grant, 1/-; Mrs. Rob-

ertson, 2/6; Miss Sutherland, 1/-; Sister Tvorek, 1/-. Total: 9/3.

Per Mrs. Binns.—Mrs. Robertson, 1/-; Miss Rainsford, 1/-; Miss Taylor, 1/-. Total: 3/-.

Per Miss E. Olofsson.—Mrs. Walter, £1.

Per Mrs. Ditchburn.—Mrs. McLaren, 1/-; Mrs. Craigie, 1/-. Total: 2/-.

Per Mrs. Jones.—Mrs. Locke, 2/-; Mrs. Napier, 1/-; Miss Snowden, 1/-; Mrs. Green, 1/-. Total: 5/-.

Grand Total: £2/18/3.

(The above was held over from December issue owing to lack of space.)