

UNVEILING HONOR BOARD.

AT MORWELL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A large and representative gathering assembled at Morwell Presbyterian Church, on Sunday afternoon last to witness the unveiling of a beautiful honor board on which is inscribed—
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

For God, King and Country.

1914 Roll of Honor 1919

- *Angus, L.
- *Adem, A.
- Billingsley, A.
- *Brown J.
- Barclay, W.
- Bryant, C. L.
- Beppeler, G. V.
- Duncanson, J.
- *Hamilton, C. B.
- Jarung, L. L.
- Johnstone, A. S. E.
- Koenig, C. D.
- *Koenig, T.
- Lyons, W. R.
- Lyons, C.
- Law, "
- Law, M.
- Law, W.
- Medew, J. W.
- Maxfield, A. R.
- Monteith, H. S.
- McKay, M.
- McKay, F. C.
- McLennan, Dr. J. S.
- McKenzie, A.
- McKenzie, W.
- McKenzie, B.
- McKenzie, C.
- McFarlane, D.
- McFarlane, C. G.
- *Nadenbousch, H.
- *Porter, J.
- Pryde, N.
- Pryde, A.
- Rintoull, W. G.
- Rowell, F.
- Rowell, B. W.
- Rowell, E. G.
- Sumnerville, H.
- Shaw, D. L.
- Shaw, A. J.
- Shaw, C. M.
- Shaw, A.
- Smith, C.
- Smith, E. E.
- Smith, L.
- *Thomson, R. H.
- Thomson, J. P.
- Witt, W.
- Lindsay, J. P.
- *Lindsay, J. H.
- *Young, J. A.
- Young, C. C.
- *Crawford, D.
- Brunton, H. R.
- Watson, W. R.
- Warnett, J. R. } not embarked.
- Keevil, R.
- Nadenbousch, Agnes, J.
- Thompson, Annie, M.
- Waldon, Bessie, M.

The ceremony, which took the form of a religious service, was performed by the Rev. F. Milne, M.A., B.D., of Carlton, who based his remarks on verses of Scripture read from 11th

verses of Scripture read from 11th chapter of 1st Chronicles 15-19.—

"Now three of the thirty captains went down to the rock to David, into the cave of Adullam; and the host of the Philistines encamped in the valley of Rephaim. And David was then in the hold, and the Philistines' garrison was then at Beth-lehem. And David longed, and said, Oh that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Beth-lehem, that is at the gate! And the three brake through the host of the Philistines, and drew water out of the well of Beth-lehem, that was by the gate, and took it, and brought it to David; but David would not drink of it, but poured it out to the Lord, and said, My God forbid it me, that I should do this thing: shall I drink the blood of these men that have put their lives in jeopardy for with the jeopardy of their lives they brought it. Therefore he would not drink it."

The speaker said that David had been driven from his home in Beth-lehem were he lived and which was in the hands of his enemies. He was weary of warfare and strife and longed for rest, and peace with God. Success had not brought him happiness, peace and position had not given him peace of mind. He longed for the spiritual water that Christ spoke of when he said "He that drinketh of the water that I shall give shall never thirst again." David's exclamation "Oh that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Beth-lehem" was no doubt uttered to express his feelings spiritually, but the words were taken literally by the three captains who cut their way through the enemy's lines and brought David water from the well of Beth-lehem. However, when the captains placed the water before him he considered it too sacred to drink, and said "Shall I drink the blood of these men that have put their lives in jeopardy, for with the jeopardy of their lives they brought it. David refused to drink the water and poured it out as an offering to God. Had he drunk the water he would have regarded it as an act of self-indulgence and self-satisfaction and he (David) said "God forbid it me that I should do this thing." Continuing Mr. Milne said the men who had gone to the front had put their lives in jeopardy not for "David" alone but for Bethlehem itself. 60,000 had sacrificed their lives; 200,000 were wounded, 50,000 of whom were maimed for life. They had put their lives in jeopardy for the sake of Empire, country, home, fellow-men, women and children, for freedom and all we hold dear. Should they drink the blood of these men in self-indulgence and self-satisfaction or pour it out in sacrifice. After referring to what our soldiers had done, Mr. Milne

said it was the duty of all to do everything possible for the boys in return. The various excuses raised including the high cost of living, etc. for base ingratitude shown by many who were prepared to drink the blood of the

ingratitude shown by many who were prepared to drink the blood of the men who put their lives in jeopardy for them, was deplorable. In conclusion Mr. Milne in speaking of the men whose names appeared on honor board said "We are grateful to you for all you have done, we bow our heads in honor to you."

At the evening service, Mr. Milne said he congratulated the church upon having such a long roll of honor. There were few congregations of its size that could show such a fine record. He noticed on the roll a number of crosses. They knew what that signified. When a cross was found on a battered shield they knew that underneath the sod there lay the remains of a brave soldier who had died for his country and his country's weal. In honoring the men who had laid down their lives, they deeply mourned their loss. The country's peace had been won by the men who had perished, and their comrades, and the feeling of gratitude towards them should constrain all to live in a manner worthy of what they had done. In the men who had fallen the country had lost its best. The men who went forth to fight were not weaklings or bandits or burglars, or racecourse spicers or larrakins from street corners, they were the flower of our young manhood, intellectually and morally. A Gippsland boy residing in Burnside, wrote the following verses immediately before enlisting.

The eagles of England are calling o'er the sea,
As they have called a thousand years, are calling now to me.
They woke me from dreaming in the dawning of the day,
The eagles of England, and how can I stay.
The banners of England unfurled across the sea,
Floating out upon the wind, are beckoning to me.
Storm-torn and battle-torn, smoke-stained and grey,
The banners of England, and how can I stay.
Oh England I heard the cry of those who died for thee,
Sounding like an organ voice across the wintry sea.
They lived and died for England, and gladly went their way,
England, Oh England, how could I stay.

This Gippslander who was a university student at time of enlisting, could have held his own intellectually and morally with the best Oxford or Cambridge could produce. He could hold his own with England's best. He was on board the transport "Southland," which was torpedoed. When the boat was sinking volunteers were called for to go down into the ship's hold, and he was one of the first to offer to undertake the perilous task. He afterwards landed at Gallipoli, where he fell and died. Without the compulsion of conscription the men went at the Empire's call, and now the bones of thousands lay smouldering in the sands of Egypt, on the rocks of Gallipoli, and in the soft

rocks of Gallipoli, and in the soft wet clay of France and Flanders. They were of the best and their actions had saved Australia from falling into the hands of the enemy, and our being deprived of all we hold dear. A certain church dignitary had gone about stating that Australia had done enough to keep Australia free. It was a lie. Cold footers never kept a country free. It was the men of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and other places who went and did their bit, that saved Australia and our Empire, and we honor them for what they did. Australia is known better to-day than ever before owing to the glorious heroism with which our boys fought. Finally, under Monash they smashed through the Hindenburg line, a most daring act in which the pluck displayed had never been surpassed or the heroism excelled. He related an incident with regard to the residents of a town in France having to flee in consequence of the approach of the enemy, but when a little later the Australians entered the town the people returned and took up a position behind our soldiers. They felt safe there for they said the Australians never retreated. Continuing the speaker related some of his own experiences on the battlefield among the wounded and dying after a big stunt, and said the men knew how to fight and they also knew how to die. Those who had fallen would never return and they should cherish their memory, and let their invisible presence accompany them. He sympathised with the fathers and mothers of the dead, but assured them that they would meet their loved ones again in that land where there is no more death and no more tears, and with the morn those angel faces smile, which they have loved long since and lost awhile."

It might be mentioned that the Honor Board was designed and made by Mr Frank Dayble. It is mainly fiddleback and musk and is a beautiful piece of work. It is certainly a credit to the maker.

On Monday evening, a most entertaining and instructive lecture was given in the church, by Mr Milne, when he spoke with regard to the war and related personal experience at the Front. The lecture was interspersed with songs, and concluded with refreshments being dispensed.

The unveiling ceremony in connection with Yinnar District Soldiers Memorial, is to take place on Wednesday, 1st December.

The strike at Brown Coal Mine is still unsettled.

Orchestra Concert.

On Tuesday night next, a grand orchestra concert is to be held in

local Mechanics' Hall in aid of the funds of recently formed Orchestra Society. Mr Niel McInness, the popular Scotch Comedian and Miss Dolly Stewart who is well known in her songs at the piano, will take part in the concert, and patrons are assured of getting full value for their money.