

## Caux 1970

### Americans portray Buchman's battle

FRANK BUCHMAN walked the stage at Caux last weekend as Americans, many of whom never knew him, portrayed his battle for America and the world.

Peter Howard's play *Pickle Hill*, the true story of how Buchman turned an American university prone to strikes and riots Godwards, was played by a delegation of Americans from Florida, New York, Mississippi and California, the first of several expected at the conference this summer.

'This play is a demonstration of how America is meant to live, fighting with the rest of the world to make God regnant in the lives of nations,' said Lt Colonel Batterson. 'I am with you 100 per cent for the rest of my life.'

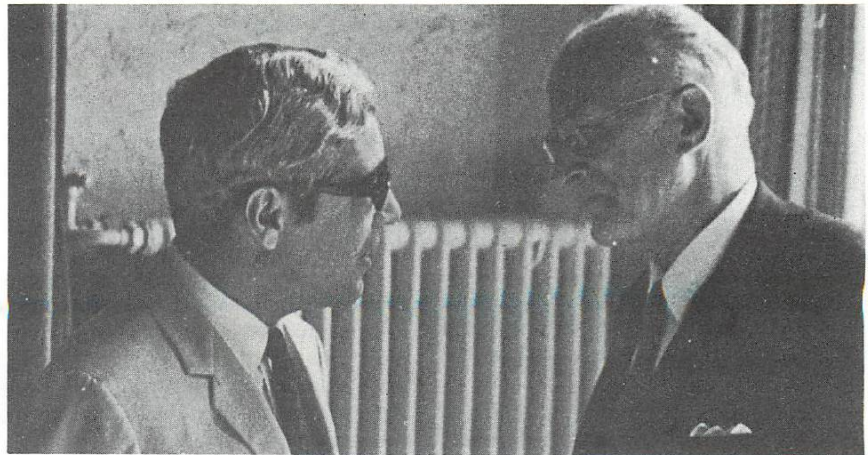
Bob Duffin, a businessman from Erie, Pennsylvania, said he was returning to America to wind up his business. 'I want to be free to go anywhere, any time, to bring this answer to the world,' he said.

Paul Hogue, who played Frank Buchman in the play, said that last time he saw Buchman he had spent a whole afternoon, at the age of 81, helping Hogue straighten out a 15-year-old boy who had got into trouble. 'The boy was transformed. Buchman at 81 was doing exactly the same as he had done 50 years before at Penn State.'

Hogue believes: 'The story of *Pickle Hill* is needed in the American universities now more than ever before. Plans are being made in some large State

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### Tunisian Ambassador pays official visit



HE the Tunisian Ambassador in Switzerland, Ridha Klibi, last week visited the Caux international conference attended by 500 people from 31 nations. He is talking with French textile manufacturer Robert Carmichael, formerly President of the European Jute Industry

### Awaken fighting spirit

London Conference 30 July-3 August

AS SHIPS LAY IDLE in British ports, housewives worried about rising prices and industrial relations became a major issue facing the new Government, a group of ordinary citizens launched a conference entitled 'Towards a Revolution of Sanity and Faith', to be held in London from 30 July to 3 August.

People from many parts of Britain, from Northern Ireland, and a party coming by charter plane from the MRA conference in Caux, Switzerland, are among those expected to take part.

Taking the initiative in calling and arranging the conference are men and women from the professions, trades unions, business and education. 'We, the ordinary men and women in Britain, can no longer delegate responsibility for where the country is going to someone else,' said one of them, Mr Elis Phillips, a chartered accountant, in London this

week. 'We must move beyond criticism and cynicism to take responsibility and break the bottlenecks of confusion and division.'

'The time has come,' says the conference invitation, 'to offer the world a country where:

- a revolution of teamwork is more natural than division and strife;
- men adventurously experiment, not with further excesses and indulgences, but with a satisfying answer to the deep needs of human nature which God wants to give us all;
- and whose centuries-old fighting spirit is fully awakened to defeat hate and fear and self-pre-occupation.'

The conference will be centred on the Westminster Theatre and 45 Berkeley Square.

# What does Britain mean?

by Gordon Wise

*Gordon Wise flew with Coastal Command during the last war since when he has worked with MRA in over 30 countries. He comes from Perth, Australia, where his father, Frank Wise, a former State Premier, was among those receiving the cast of "Anything to Declare?" earlier this month. For the last six years Gordon Wise has lived and worked in Britain. His wife comes from Aberdeen.*

IT IS summer's startling green, the smile of the Scillies, the cleansed sweep of the bare Shetlands.

It's the knife-keen air of Northumbrian moors, the Geordies' bluntness, Durham's cosy miners' terraces, with smoke curling and tea always ready.

It's the earthy East End optimist, the Scot's direct gaze, the lilt and lift of the Ulsterman, the cadence of Wales and Merseyside's largeheartedness.

There is the waiter's courtesy yet remaining; the stoicism of the queue, the devotion of nurses and the orthodoxy of suburbia; the hush of deep leather-chaired clubrooms and Westminster's imperturbability.

Best we include the briny tang of Aberdeen's fish wharf as the boats

unload their catch, the craftsman's pride on Clydebank and the bowler-hatted flow along Threadneedle Street of a lunch-hour.

There's the fellowship of danger in the pits, the single-mindedness of the football crowd, BOAC 'unflappability', Cornish sands, Devonshire teas, Brighton pebbles; salted and vinegared fish and chips of an evening, in the remotest village, wrapped in your favourite newspaper.

Remember, too, the murmurous anticipation of a first night, the fervent defence of anyone's freedom to 'say it' and friendly imparting of directions to the stranger.

There is all this and more to Britain. Much more. The unswerving assumption that Britain knows best, irritant to friend and deterrent to foe, is not such a bad thing. It is directable. It is infinitely preferable to 'Britain's past it'.

There is an alien sprite at large in Britain, telling this or that crowd that it is justified to ransom the kingdom for 'our rights'; or for shareholders to draw their increments, read *The Daily Telegraph* and damn anyone else who wants more.

There *are* many inequalities. Many on docks and assembly lines do earn £35-£40 a week. But some railwaymen and postmen take home a third of that. A hospital porter I know draws £13. He works hard too. He is from Portugal.

We all need to work harder. Not necessarily longer. Overtime is so often a connivance. But we must extract more from the hours we put in.

Britain's role is a world role. It is to refurbish the Commonwealth; to be a faithful friend to America; a partner to Europe and, when needed, its conscience; a spur to the Communist lands; a haven for the needy and oppressed, yes, but bent on helping others to help themselves.

Britain launched the Industrial Revolution which spawned a million injustices. Can she now lead this second revolution of industry by taming the assembly line, softening its harshness, giving it meaning, restoring humanity to human beings; with industry no longer enriching the few, embittering the many and enslaving all who tread its unrelenting mill?

Britain can lead in making people paramount, with God the reference; in bending computers to a supreme end, beyond profit and power, to production and purpose for all men everywhere.

It may not be so much *whether* Britain goes into Europe, as *why*; or rather, perhaps, *where* she would take Europe. If Britain seeks to lift Europe's gaze from its own fair round belly to the pinched limbs of distant peoples, then the Commonwealth would back her to a nation. Australians, Canadians, New Zealanders readily made common cause in time of war when Britain's stand was Europe's hope.

But beware: if Britain goes in for cynical dealings then our loved Commonwealth could collapse at a shrug of a shoulder.

In dealing with our foes, is the choice only between appeasement and coercion? Must we juggle and haggle? Or can we embrace the largeness of heart, the altitude of motive and immovable resolve which turns enemies into friends?

We have still latent in these islands the power to win a man or a nation to a better way. A dialogue could become a new dimension, the plus in the negotiations which lets in light.

It will take greatness, and God.

Britain has done it before.

She could do it again.

## Caux 1970

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universities to produce plays of MRA. In Florida we plan to produce *The Ladder*.'

Dale McMillan, 16, said, 'We are going to give this play to America. I care for my country. Our youth in America want something to grasp hold of. That's why they turn to drugs. I am going to give them a real answer, not a substitute. They only turn to drugs because no one has cared enough to give them a real answer.'

Dr Paul Campbell, for many years Buchman's personal doctor, said that Buchman had gone from Penn State to China and Oxford. In China, he won a dozen men in several centres, including some of those near to Sun Yat Sen, and came near to creating the revolution of the spirit which would have made Communism unnecessary. Then some of his own countrymen, convicted by his challenge, had sabotaged his work. From China he went to Oxford, where his work took root and from where it spread world-wide.



Major-General Dr Aziz Saleh, former Indonesian Minister of Agriculture and presently one of the national leaders of the 12 million-strong Pramuka youth organization, participated in the Caux conference last week

**'Anything to Declare?'  
in Australia**

# Goldminers glimpse 'what world could be in the 70's'

by Andrew Stallybrass



Kalgoorlie gold miner talks to Osman Ibrahim Shum from Ethiopia, one of the MRA international force in Australia

GREEN SCRUB AND BUSH; white bark of gum trees; red sand on gravel—for thousands of square miles. This is Kambalda, 350 miles east of Perth, where the European musical *Anything to Declare?* broke its 1,600-mile journey across the Australian Continent earlier this month.

In 1947 two gold prospectors broke their journey there, beside the 200-mile square Lake Lefroy. They took samples but finding no trace of gold they moved on. Years later, they tested the samples, and found nickel. In 1964 they led geologists back to the spot.

Now Kambalda stands there, a fast-expanding boom town—on new ground because they discovered more nickel under the original site. It is a town of 3,000; in a year it may be 9,000. Turn-over of staff is high—the company may lose 400 men in a month.

The salt lake is marked out for surveying, and for miles around prospectors have pegged out claims in the hope of a quick fortune. The Western Mining Corporation's leases alone could contain 100 million tons of ore—so there's hope for all!

## Frontier-style

Thirty-six miles to the north, on the Trans-continental railway, lies Kalgoorlie. A statue on the main street commemorates Pat Hannan, who discovered gold there in 1893. Kalgoorlie boomed to 86,000 by 1903 in the goldrush—and has decayed and boomed with the fluctuations of the market since. The discovery of nickel may bring a new boom to the frontier-style town.

Men have a plan to exploit the

underground wealth here. Does God have a plan to exploit the riches in the hearts of the people and for men to exploit the earth's riches for the benefit of all? In search of such a plan, local residents last year invited Alan Thornhill's industrial drama *The Forgotten Factor*. And this month on their journey east to Adelaide, the MRA force with *Anything to Declare?* broke their journey there for two days.

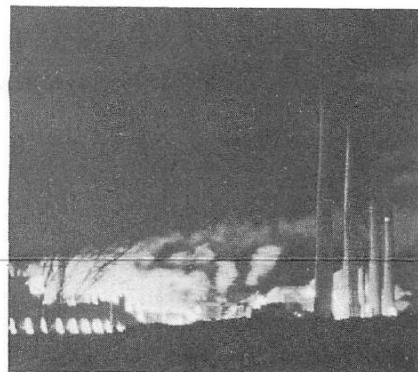
The cast left Perth on the end of a goods train—in five old sleeping cars brought back from retirement. Shunted into a siding in Kalgoorlie, they served as home for the cast during their visit.

The morning they arrived the cast drove down Kalgoorlie's 'Golden Mile', where most of the gold is mined, to Kambalda and round the nickel mining installations. Then, while the stage crew prepared the stage, they knocked on every door inviting the miners' families to an evening presentation.

At the end of the evening the cast met miners and their families. A host of European countries were represented in the audience, and a multi-lingual hubbub filled the hall. 'This is the real thing', said a Greek immigrant.

Hundreds of school children saw the presentation next day. In the morning the cast met Frank Davies, who rose from labourer to mine-manager, and is now Vice-President of the West Australian Chamber of Mines. He spoke of Australia's responsibility for Asia and turning to the Asians in the MRA force said, 'We have a lot to learn from you too.'

That evening, over a hundred came to a reception to meet the cast. The



Kwinana Steelworks at night. Last month members of the MRA force visited this fast-expanding industrial complex in Western Australia

Mayor of Kalgoorlie and his wife were last to leave. As he left, the Mayor said, 'I should like to pay for the evening's catering.'

Aboriginal leaders were also present. A couple of young prospectors who live in a car and eat from tins came, and students working their way round the world, earning 170 dollars a week in the mines.

Hubert Eggeman, an electrician from the Ruhr mines in Germany, and one of the MRA force, said at the reception, 'I feel very much at home here, but I haven't seen the best part—underground! We who dig out minerals must learn to dig out the gold in people.'

The challenge struck a chord. The *Kalgoorlie Miner*, linking the 19-nation force's arrival with the life and death problems of the millions to Australia's North, said: 'They give a glimpse of what the world could be in the Seventies'.

## 'Anything to Declare?' in Australia

### Adelaide students want to know about MRA

'I WALK down the street and behind me they are talking about MRA. I switch on the TV and it's MRA again. What is MRA?' asked an Adelaide University student.

To answer this and other questions the MRA international force now visiting Adelaide gave a thirty-minute open air lunchtime programme on the University

campus this week. Five hundred students watched the presentation which was introduced by the President of the Student Representative Council.

The Lord Mayor of Adelaide, Rt Hon R E Porter, and the Lady Mayoress earlier welcomed the MRA group from 19 nations to the city at a reception in the City Town Hall in the Queen Adelaide Room. It is from Queen Adelaide, wife of King William IV, that the city received its name. Among the guests at the reception were Mr Degaris, the Leader of the Opposition in the Legislative Council of South Australia; Ian Chappell, Vice-Captain of the Australian Test Cricket Team; and diplomats, business and church leaders.

Television and radio broadcast interviews with the cast of the review *Anything to Declare?* as well as songs from the show.

## at a glance

### Edinburgh

ATHLETES taking part in the IX Commonwealth Games were at a showing of Peter Howard's *Happy Deathday* in Edinburgh's Dominion Cinema last weekend.

Edinburgh City Councillor Derek Cameron, welcomed the audience, and the film was introduced by Dr Roger Spooner, an Edinburgh University scientist.

'Each year sporting records are broken,' he said. 'New life-saving drugs and operations are developed. But what use are all these achievements unless we also learn to heal the hates in families and between nations?'

Kenya athletes, including Kipchoge Keino, Olympic Gold Medallist, had one word for *Happy Deathday*, 'Magnificent!' Also present were team members from Nigeria, Australia, New Zealand, Malaysia and Canada.

### Folkestone

THE FOLKESTONE Council of Churches showed *Happy Deathday* as part of their programme 'Faith for the Seventies' held during July.

There were two showings in the Town Hall, the afternoon one specially for boys and girls from local secondary schools. 'You could have heard a pin drop,' commented one of the audience. The evening show for the citizens of Folkestone has been followed by requests for the film to be shown again.

## In my view

### 'Wake up, Western World!'

'TEENAGERS are like aeroplanes. The only time you hear about them is when they crash,' mentioned an Indian student last month. Believe it or not, this is as much the case in the cities of India as in any in the West. Bombay is as swinging as London in its own way. Skirts are as far from the ground and hair is as long. The college crowds wiggle and shake to the same beat groups. Life is becoming just as 'psychedelic', 'groovy' and 'way out' as in Britain. You are a square if you don't conform to wearing 'mod gear'. Fashions, drugs and freedom of sex are becoming as much an obsession here as they are in Britain.

Western world—wake up! Is the situation in this country going to end up having gone too far, or will a new way of living be swept into this great and glorious nation of India? A way of living which goes far beyond the unsatisfactory security we find in indulging in sex or drugs; where young and old will find a genuine security in letting God take over in their lives.

An 18-year-old, typical of the young India I have just described, came to the latest conference at the MRA centre in

## 'The Forgotten Factor' in London

### 'See two plays in a day'

UNDER the above heading, Southend *Echo Pictorial* wrote recently:

'Would you fancy spending the afternoon and evening at the same theatre watching two productions and having a meal in the middle?'

'The management at the Westminster Theatre are hoping to attract many people—especially weekend visitors to London—to do just that.'

Describing how Alan Thornhill's play *The Forgotten Factor* would be presented alternate weeks with *Blindsight* by Anne Wolrige Gordon, *Echo* writer David Young continued:

'The changeover will take place on the Saturday evenings so that patrons can book for the afternoon performance; a meal at the theatre restaurant; and the evening performance of the other play.'

Of *The Forgotten Factor* Young said: 'Every scene in the play takes place at a breakfast table, because author Thornhill believes a great deal of history is made at breakfast.'

At the Westminster Theatre  
ALL THIS WEEK

## Blindsight

Saturday 25 July (evening)  
to Saturday 1 August (matinee)

Following week  
THE FORGOTTEN FACTOR  
from 1 August (evening)

Panchgani entitled, 'When nations are in trouble, what can students do?' We shared a room. She stayed here for 20 days and when she left she said, 'These have been the happiest 20 days of my life.' She left Panchgani having decided to let God run her life and it was amazing how free she became; free to give her heart to people. Obviously God is the Supreme Boss in her life now and she has found a real security in Him.

Isn't this what our nations need?

MARION MANSON  
writing from India