

two weeks had passed I knocked at the door again. Mr. Hoyle was there, the nurse was there, and the baby was a few hours old. I had a good, long, profitable discussion and sold Mr. Hoyle and the nurse each a Book of Mormon. I felt that he was converted. I walked up to King William Street, where I caught the train home. Elder Cook happened to be on the train, so I sat by him. I felt inspired when I put my hand on his knee and said, "Elder, I have found the man who will be in charge here after we have gone home." This literally took place.

There were only 12 elders in the mission, and six conferences, and no more elders were allowed in Australia, so it was a topic of much concern and some discussion as to what would happen if and when we were released.

About a month later I baptized Jim Hoyle (June 26, 1920) in the Swan River. A little over a month later I baptized another convert, Ethel Wynn Moyer on July 31. On August 21 I baptized Ann Marsden Hoyle. This was the high time of my mission. I have heard men say that no greater joy can come to man than to see his labors result in conversion to the gospel. I had three baptisms in just a few weeks.

In a little while we heard that the restrictions had been lifted and more elders were coming. President Miller came to Perth Aug. 10, 1920, so we had a conference. It was a rainy season. After all the meetings Sunday, we three, Pres. Miller, Elder Cook and I, visited and received council. Pres. Miller cautions us that we should go out together more and when circumstances permitted. I then told Pres. Miller, "You know this Wynn Moyer that we have here, whom we have recently baptized? I have been alone in her apartment, where she lives alone, every second Thursday afternoon for months. What do you think of that?"

He said, "well, maybe it's all right now it's over, but don't do it any more."

I did most of my missionary work alone. We had to, there were so few of us. I think that has changed now.

On Oct. 14-15, Friday and Saturday, Elder Cook and I went with friends on a little kangaroo hunt. We met our friends who had a trap, a sort of cart with horse. We drove about 25 miles out in the mountains where we camped for the night. There were a few wild horses (brumbies) came around to tease our horse, but we had a good night sleeping under the stars just like back home the night before hunting.

Next morning we were up and out early. They do most of their kangaroo hunting with dogs. The dogs simply scare up the kangaroo in the brush and outrun it and kill it. We had indicated we'd like to have a gun, so they brought an old 25-20 and an old double-barrelled shot gun with one barrel gone. Elder Cook took the rifle and I the shot gun. The dogs got several kangaroos and caught some Joes and I killed one with the old shot gun after missing several.

On Dec. 31, 1920, two new elders arrived in Perth: Elder