

The Baptist Herald

A DENOMINATIONAL PAPER VOICING THE INTERESTS OF THE
GERMAN BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

Volume Eight

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Number Fourteen



The Song of the Lark

Courtesy Chicago Art Institute

What's Happening

Rev. G. Ittermann of Yorkton, Sask., Can., has resigned his charge to accept the call of the church at Morris, Manitoba, and is already on his new field.

Mr. Erich Arnold, who has been colporteur for our Publication Society in the Texas Conference for several years, closed his work and ended his connection with the society the end of June.

Rev. Frank Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y., will supply the pulpit of his former church, the Bethel Church, Detroit, Mich., during the month of July, when Pastor Paul Wengel is absent on his vacation.

Miss Anna Brinkmann of Cleveland, Ohio, becomes matron of the German Baptist Girls' Home in Chicago on August 1. Miss Brinkmann was the esteemed missionary worker in the Second Church, Cleveland, O., for many years.

The officers of the Men's Bible Class in the Oak St. Church, Burlington, Ia., for the coming year are as follows: Pres., Geo. Bruhl; vice-pres., Henry Fromm; secretary, Fred Bohlken; asst. secretary, Rud. Jordan; treasurer, H. C. Schulz; teacher, J. F. Gerdes.

Rev. G. E. Lohr of Lodi, Cal., had the honor to preach the baccalaureate sermon to a class of 87 high school students and about 600 others at his church on Sunday evening, June 8. The church was beautifully decorated. The Christian and M. E. churches united with the Baptist church at this service.

Rev. Paul Wengel of Bethel Church, Detroit, Mich., had for his sermon topic on Sunday evening, June 22, "Giants and Giant Killers." It was a special dedication service for Bethel young people who were graduates from various higher educational institutions. Eleven graduates were listed in the Church Bulletin. Mr. Glen C. Klepinger is now the choir director of Bethel Church.

The Editor of the "Baptist Herald" spent a pleasant day on Sunday, June 22, with the Walnut St. Church, Cincinnati, O., supplying the pulpit both morning and evening and also giving an address at the Children's service. We visited Rev. P. C. A. Menard at the General Hospital and found him recuperating finely from his operation. He expected to leave for home the next day.

Rev. E. Umbach of St. Joseph, Mich., preached the baccalaureate sermon on Sunday evening, June 15, to 83 high school seniors and a host of their friends in the school auditorium. Bro. Umbach spoke on the subject, "Our Debt to Humanity." He pleaded with his listeners to give serious thought to the problems now pressing mankind which he described as "in far-reaching importance outrivaling anything which the human race has ever had to deal with."

A male quartet from the German department of Colgate-Rochester Seminary

sang at German Baptist churches in Chicago Sunday, June 8. They appeared at the Second German Baptist Church in the morning, and at the Oak Park German Baptist church in the evening. On Monday they appeared at the weekly meeting of Chicago Baptist Ministers' Conference. Members of the quartet are Julius E. Herr, Arthur Ittermann, A. J. Reeh, and William K. A. Laude.

The student quartet of the Colgate-Rochester Seminary gave the Second German Baptist Church, Chicago, a delightful season of song and helpful messages on Sunday morning, June 8. Paul Henke from the same seminary has been engaged for the summer to supply the German Baptist churches while the pastors are off on their vacations. He will conduct a daily vacation Bible school with the Second Church, of which Rev. Carl A. Daniel is pastor, during the month of July.

The church at Olds, Alta., Can., Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor, had a day of rejoicing on Sunday, June 8. A baptismal service was held in the open with about 600 people present. Thirty-two persons were baptized, among them 4 married couples, who rendered obedience unto the Lord in this manner in the face of great opposition on the part of relatives. Altogether 40 were received into membership on this day, almost doubling the membership of the young church on this promising field. Rev. A. Ittermann of Freudental and Rev. Curtis of the English-speaking Baptist Church of Olds assisted in the services. The band from the Trochu church, the male chorus from Freudental and the mixed choir from Olds did much to increase the enjoyment of the day.

Second Oregon Summer Assembly August 17-24

Twin Rocks, Oregon

The young people of Oregon who attended last year's Assembly are counting the weeks to August 17, opening date of our Assembly. And according to the many interesting and frequent Executive Committee meetings, they will not be disappointed as this year's program has been as carefully selected to cater to the special needs of our young people as it was last year.

Twin Rocks is an ideal location for a gathering of this kind and spacious and comfortable housing facilities are available at a nominal cost.

The program is as follows:

Breakfast, 8.00.

Devotional, 8.40.

Classes 9.00-9.50:

Psychology of Adolescence. Rev. A. A. Schade.

Christianity a Way of Life and Belief. Rev. Wm. Graf.

Church Work with Juniors. Mrs. E. Meier.

10.00-10.50:

Teaching in the Sunday School. Rev. A. A. Schade.

Airplane View of the New Testament. Rev. A. Husmann.

Training Young People in Worship. Rev. Wm. Graf.

11.00-11.50: Young People's Methods. Rev. A. A. Schade.

Song Leader's Course. Rev. A. Husmann.

Dinner, 12.00.

Planned recreation, 2.00-4.00.

Vesper Service, 6.30-7.15.

Addresses and Stunts, 7.30-8.30.

Our courses are based on the Keystone Standard Training Course.

For further information kindly write to the secretary, 335 Morris St., Portland, Oreg. THEO. WUTTKE, Sec.

North Dakota Young People at Cathay

On Saturday afternoon, June 14, the "Jugendbund" of the Northern North Dakota Convention met at Cathay. Many young people of the various societies belonging to the organization were present.

The fine program, prepared by the different societies, consisting of musical numbers, readings and dialogues, was enjoyed by a very large audience.

The new officers elected were: Rev. Fred Klein, president; Rev. J. C. Schweitzer, vice-president; Edna Wahl, secretary-treasurer.

Mr. Adam V. Zuber, who has served faithfully as president of the organization for many years, gave a very interesting and inspirational address.

We are looking forward for another blessing from the Lord at our next session which is to be held in Fessenden about August 3. EDNA WAHL, Sec.

The Baptist Herald

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In a Glass Case

TWO or three young men in Washington went into the National Museum. Passing a cabinet they glanced at the label on it, on which were the words, "The body of a man weighing hundred and fifty-four pounds."

"Where is the man?" one of the young men asked.

No one answered him. In the cabinet were arranged an odd assemblage of heterogeneous articles. Among them were two large jars of water; also jars containing different kinds of fats; other jars in which were phosphate of lime, carbonate of lime, a few ounces each of sugar, potassium, sodium, gelatine, and other chemicals.

Another section held a row of clear glass jars filled with gases—hydrogen, nitrogen, and oxygen; a square lump of coal, and more bottles separately labeled phosphorous, calcium, magnesium, potassium. In a little jar was a fraction of an ounce of iron, and near by was a lump of ill-smelling brimstone.

The material in these cabinets are given in exact proportions as combined in an ordinary man.

"It is curious and interesting as far as it goes," said one of the young men. "But where are the retorts and tubes, and the fire, and the chemist?"

The young men stood silent, staring at what seemed to them a gruesome assortment of carbon and sugar and gas and iron with a certain awe and disgust.

"And this is what I am made of?" one of them said. "That is all that goes to make—ME?"

"That is all," said a bystander, smiling, and walked on.

"If that is all that is needed," said one, "so much gas, so much lime, so much iron, we should all be exactly alike. There is something more which they cannot put into cabinets."

"Yes," said another under his breath, "that added by the unseen Power, who puts into these senseless elements that which makes a man a living soul."

They stood a moment, and then passed on in silence. To each of them his own soul and his God had suddenly become real, before these cabinets, filled with all the essentials of a man—but ONE.—Selected.

I've Got Your Number

ONE time a young man found a five-dollar bill on the street, and from that time on he never lifted his eyes from the sidewalk when walking, is the story told by William Feather, the well-known

writer. "In the course of the years he accumulated 29,516 buttons, 54,172 pins, 12 cents, a bent back and a miserly disposition. He lost the glory of the sunlight, the sheen of the stars, the smiles of friends, and the entire joy of living."

There are a lot of people who go through life looking down, without even the luck of finding ten cents.

One of the characters in a Jewish folk play in New York has this to add in the way of a story along this line: One day a certain rich old man of miserly disposition visited a rabbi, who took the rich man by the hand and led him to a window. "Look out there," he said. "What do you see?"

"I see men, women, and little children."

Again the rabbi took him by the hand and this time led him to a mirror. "What do you see now?"

"Now I see myself."

Then the rabbi said: "Behold, in the window there is glass, and in the mirror there is glass. But the glass of the mirror is covered with a little silver, and no sooner is the silver added than you cease to see others but see only yourself!"

Editorial Jottings

PROGRAMS OF ASSEMBLIES and conventions are frequent in the columns of the "Baptist Herald" during these summer months. We hope many of our young people and Sunday school workers will respond to the lure of these gatherings. They can hardly spend their vacation days in a better way or to better advantage. Here refreshment and inspiration is offered for body and soul.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT of unusual importance for every real friend of the "Baptist Herald" is to be found on page 15 of this number. It is addressed especially to our pastors, Sunday school superintendents and "boosters." All must get behind the "Baptist Herald" more if we do not want to lose ground. Read what our Publication Manager, Mr. H. P. Donner, has to say and offer and put his appeal into helpful action. We surely can win more subscribers.

TURKEY'S BANNING of American movies in the interest of Turkish youth suggests to the "Christian Science Monitor" that all of our pictures traveling abroad should be required to get passports. "Why should the people of Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, and Australasia be allowed to think that America is a land of jazz maniacs, gunmen, spendthrifts, faithless public officials, and similar unsavory characters which make up the cast of so many films?"

B. Y. P. U., as some one has pointed out, could stand for "break your pastor up." It may have had that significance in some places where young people have not caught the real spirit of the organization. We suggest and prefer the interpretation of these letters and the organization which they represent in this manner: "Build Your Pastor Up." Where there is hearty, wise and sympathetic co-operation between the pastor and the B. Y. P. U., the Union has an upbuilding influence on the pastor's ministry. The B. Y. P. U., rightly conducted according to its splendid aims, never handicaps but always helps the pastor.

The Sheltering Christ

O. E. KRUEGER

(This sermon was recently preached in Temple Church, Pittsburgh, by the pastor before a group of 250 Odd Fellows who attended the service in body. The introductory remarks are omitted.)

THE text is found in Isaiah 32:1, 2: "Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in justice. A man shall be as a hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest (cloud-burst), as streams of water in a dry place, as the shade of a great rock in a weary land."

Look At This Picture

The prophet takes us out into the borderland of the wilderness, beyond the realm in which milk and honey flow. He paints a great rock in the weary land. It projects high above the dead level of the drifting sand.

For ages this rock has been mocking the wind as it broke its fury upon it. It has made it possible for vegetation to spring up around it. One reason why nothing grows in the desert is the drifting sand. When a little tender plant peeps through the surface the wind will blow the sand away from its roots and cause it to wither or it may bury it in a sand-drift and choke its tender life. The sand is always on the move when the wind blows. So the rock is a hiding-place from the drift of sand.

Sometimes a great thunder-storm visits the desert border-land and a cloud-burst may occur. The traveler who has taken refuge at this oasis knows the caves, the open wounds of the great rock, and he retreats into the covert until the storm is over-past. While the clouds are transforming the desert into a temporary sea not one drop falls on the sheltered man for the rock is a shelter from the drench.

The most marvelous thing about this rock is that from its foot there bubbles forth a cool spring of living water. In St. Marcos, Texas, I came upon a thing that I considered worthy to be classified as one of the seven wonders of the world. There from the foot of a mountain flows from a hidden source a clear stream of living water, I should say ten feet wide and two feet deep. Such a stream the prophet saw in this picture. The traveler is sheltered from the drouth of a dry place by a stream of living water.

The tropical sun beats down on the head of the traveler like a crushing load. The shadow of a

great rock is cooler than the shadow of a tree and so there is shelter from the depression of the heat.

Look At the Man in This Picture

The picture is prophetic. The prophet sees the time when a man shall be a wind-break, a shelter against the drifting sand; a cave, a shelter against the torrents of the tempest; a stream of living water, a security against the drouth; a shade of a great rock, a shelter against depressing heat.

Geographically his people still live in the "milk and honey land," but the kings and the princes have taken possession of the good things and actually they are living on the desert-border exposed to the drift, the drench, the drouth, and the depression of insecurity.

However, a king shall reign in righteousness and princes shall rule in justice. Men were long waiting for such a king and for such princes. One disappointment followed another. Power plays tricks with the best of men. When a man lays his hand on a scepter something happens to his heart. David's throne was never filled with that ideal ruler.

But an invisible throne has been filled with an ideal ruler, with the King of Kings and the Prince of Peace. We believe that God has placed his own King, the Christ, into that picture and upon that throne. We may be able to see more in that picture than the prophet saw himself.

Indeed Christ is a shelter against the drift of poverty. Prosperity has always been a byproduct of Christianity. But prosperity has not always proved a blessing. Materialism seems to be a twin brother of prosperity. Christ has been a sheltering rock against the choking sand-drift of materialism. The spiritual life abroad today whether found among the rich or the poor has grown in the shelter of that rock.

Christ is also the shelter against the drift of prejudices and that wind blows from every point of the compass. There is the age-prejudice against childhood and youth. The progress of the race has long been retarded because of the suppression of childhood. The child had been a mere side issue until Jesus came and rescued it and placed it into the center. There are still large areas of child-life to be sheltered. From the throwing of a child to the crocodiles and the exposure of an infant girl because undesirable to the splendidly equipped homes and orphanages of our day is a far cry. But child-life is not entirely sheltered. Children are still exploited.

Jesus is also the sheltering rock against the sex-prejudice. Womanhood has found shelter in him. We remember the Zenana, the burning of widows and the slavery and degradation of womanhood in many lands. How our mothers, sisters and wives and daughters have grown in the shelter of the rock. They are now our equals in church, state, and industry. Christ, again, is a shelter against the drift of moral prejudice. The old choking drift that says: "Once a criminal, always a criminal," is with us still. It is hard for us to believe a man who told

one lie. We are prone to distrust a man who committed one theft. Jesus believed in giving a man another chance. He forgave the great sinner, he sheltered the adulteress, he restored Zacchaeus as a son of Abraham and Peter as an Apostle. If he had desired it, Judas would have found shelter too. The drift of racial prejudice is still going strong with its withering and smothering effects. But Christ will stop that drift too. He received the Samaritans, the Greeks, the Romans. He draws no color line. He must have been quite dark himself. Paul was taken for an Egyptian and they are not white. The Jews of our age have been bleaching for 2000 years. Australia has laws which are to keep color out. The sun will play a trick on the good people there. In 2000 years they will have more than a temporary sun-tan. Jesus was not a Nordic. Nordics cannot monopolize him. Around this great sheltering rock will grow and thrive men and women and children of all races and classes and conditions.

The lives that seek shelter in this Rock of Ages find in him a covert when the cloud-burst comes. You have all been under the cloud-burst of loss. It swept away your most precious things and your dearest ones. Some are swept away with such a tempest. When the stockmarket broke many had no more hold than the sand that is washed away. Others have found the shelter in the rock more precious than it has been to them for a long time. Mary and Martha found refuge in this rock when the storm of sorrow broke in upon them. So did the widow when her only son was taken. While he does not bring back to us our beloved dead he furnishes the ground for "an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll."

We are passing through a dry and weary land in which millions are seeking to satisfy their hunger and quench their thirst at the mirages of the desert which prove mere phantoms. God has ever had to register his complaint against his people: Ye have forsaken me, the fountain of living water and have hewn out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water. There is a universal human hunger and thirst and men know not the fountain. David knew, for he said: "My soul thirsts for God, the living God." There is a thirst for forgiveness, for fellowship, for the assurance of his love. From the very heart of that rock flows a life-giving stream. And so we have been singing for the centuries: "Rock of Ages, Cleft for me."

And once more, he is a shelter from the depression of the noonday heat. Even when the thirst is quenched the heat may be exceedingly depressing. Travelers in the desert at the very point of exhaustion, overwhelmed with heat, have been very glad for the broken shade of a scraggy bush affording just a bit of relief. How much happier is he when he comes upon an oasis and can take refuge in the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. The depressions that follow defeat and failure whether material or spiritual, the depressions of loneliness, misjudgment, persecution, the depressions of incurable disease and old age all belong to the heat of

the noon tide and find relief in the shade of the great rock.

I am sure you know what I am speaking about. You probably have found "The Sheltering Rock" somewhere along your difficult road and he has been to you all the prophet indicates and you have said:

"Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day."

Find Your Portrait In This Picture

Look at it once more. The prophet says, "a man" shall be so and so. It has been rendered "every man." In the ideal kingdom in which the king shall reign in righteousness and the princes shall rule in justice every man shall be a hiding place, etc.

We prefer to go to Christ as the fulfillment of the prophecy, but we must not limit Christ to a limited historical manifestation. Christ extends beyond the 33 years of dwelling in the body of Jesus. He lived before Abraham's day and he lives today not only in heaven but on earth. W. T. Stead was once called from his desk very suddenly. When he returned he found the last words he had written were: "I am a Christ. . . ." He had not finished the word "Christian." But is it not true that in a limited sense every one who is born of the Spirit, in whom the Spirit of Christ dwells, is a "Christ"? We say it in German: "Ich bin ein Christ." Christ called Peter a "rock." He told all the disciples that if they should believe in him from their lives would flow streams of living water.

You, as a man of Christ, are a sheltering rock from the drift, the drench, the drouth, the depression for those who dwell in the desert borderland. Yours and mine is a great privilege and a great responsibility. Unless we stand out as such "Rock-Christians" many will perish in the drift, the drench, the drouth, the depression. Find your portrait in the picture and assume your function as a rock in the weary land.

The church is set as such a rock of shelter against the drift of materialism, against the drench of the cloud-bursts of sorrow, against the drouth of atheism. Your life as it is connected with the life of the church is to supply the world with a clear stream of satisfying and refreshing water from the living fountain of the Christ within. The only body he has on earth today is "the Church, His Body."

All the organizations that have grown out of the church and the Spirit of the Christ share to some extent in the function of the sheltering rock. I understand that your order was organized that it might shelter at least its portion of those who dwell in the insecurity of the desert borderland. In every work of that kind we wish you "God-speed." May we all take our share of the responsibility of working for the coronation of the King who shall reign in righteousness and then indeed the desert shall bloom like the rose and Paradise shall be regained.



Gathering before Banquet of Men's Bible Class. First Baptist Church, Lorraine, Kansas. June 6, 1930

Big Brother Banquet at Lorraine

On the evening of June 6 a Big Brother banquet was given under the auspices of the Men's Sunday School Class of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kans.

One hundred and forty men sat down to tables harmoniously decorated and arranged, in the auditorium of the Lorraine school. The King's Daughter's society then served the banquet, which was one to their credit.

After being seated, Rev. Geo. A. Lang called on Rev. Fuller, pastor of the Baptist church of Ellsworth, to give the blessing. This was followed by the men singing "America," with Mrs. E. D. Meacham at the piano. A quartet composed of Gordon Janssen, Henry Janssen, Walter Melchert and Alvin Bronleewe were most generous with their singing and added much to the pleasure of the evening's program.

Ben Kruse was called upon by Rev. Lang as the first speaker of the evening. Mr. Kruse, who is president of the Men's Class, extended a welcome to those present and also thanked everyone who had helped in making the meeting possible.

Victor Wagner responded to Mr. Kruse's words of welcome. Henry Froning was then introduced and spoke of "The Ideal Younger Brother." Mr. Froning's talk made a profound impression on those present, giving as his ideals of what the young men of today should represent. Allen Marshall gave his "Ideal of an Older Brother" in response. Quoting history to illustrate his points, he aptly brought out the points and characteristics that a young man naturally expects from those older than he.

Rev. Arthur A. Schade of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Field Secretary of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of German Baptist Churches throughout this country, was the principal speaker of the evening. The bringing of Rev. Schade to Lorraine was a happy selection indeed and the speaker amply repaid his listeners with a wonderful address. Rev. Schade is a gifted speaker and with his outlook on life and wide

travels he gave a most convincing and impressive talk. At the close of the program Rev. Schade also gave the benediction.

Rev. Geo. A. Lang was a capable toastmaster and a large share of the credit must be given him for making this an outstanding event in the Lorraine community.

The Wisconsin Association

It convened June 17 to 19 in Wausau. All who had any responsibility for the association did their utmost to make it profitable. The entertaining church, led by their pastor, Rev. Fred Erion, had taken thought for our every possible comfort, while the program committee had planned for a richly decked table in the spiritual way. The evening messages to the larger audiences were brought to us by the brethren H. Palfenier, L. B. Holzer and A. Rohde, who spoke respectively on: "Jesus, the Redeemer," "Jesus, the Teacher," "Jesus, the Leader." Other addresses were: "What Do We Mean By the Living Christ?" by Paul F. Zoschke; "Opposing Forces of Christ," H. Hirsch; "The Blessing of Persecution," J. Meyer; and "The Presence of Christ in the Home," G. Wetter. A helpful and inspiring discussion followed upon each address and brought forth many suggestions which the speaker could not touch upon for lack of time.

The spirit that prevailed was a remarkable one. The fellowship we enjoyed one with another was seasoned by the presence of God. We went home regretting that the days of the convention had so soon come to a close, but feeling within our hearts that we had been lifted to a higher plane. We also felt within us a very definite pledge of devotion in answer to the many challenges that had come to us. PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Sec.

Lifting just a little of your friend's burden may mean the difference to him between failure and success, between going over the top of the hill or giving up half-way to the crest.

The Minnesota State Association

The annual meeting of the Minnesota State Association was held in Randolph, Minn., from the 11th to the 15th of June. Almost all of the churches were represented by delegates and visitors. Encouraging reports were given from the various churches, practically every church having had a baptismal service some time during the past year. The work of our state missionary, Rev. C. F. Stoeckmann, was signally blessed. The program was inspiring and instructive as practically all of the sermons centered on some phase of the Holy Spirit's work in and for us. It was a special treat to have Prof. L. Kaiser in our midst this year and his sermons were greatly enjoyed.

But then this association will long be remembered by all who were present for still another reason. On Friday afternoon, about half an hour after the women's meeting had been closed and while a score of people were still in the church, a terrible tornado suddenly swept over the peaceful town of Randolph, leaving destruction and death in its wake. The delegates and visitors escaped with their lives as by a miracle. One man of the town was instantly killed and a number seriously injured. Among the injured were several members of the church while the homes of many others were completely demolished. We were thankful that the church and parsonage were spared and that the storm didn't come during the meeting. In that case the fatalities might have been much greater. Our hearts went out to those who were so sorely stricken, and we learnt anew that death can overtake us at almost any moment. May we always be ready to meet our Master when he calls us. The collection on Sunday was devoted to the relief of those who had suffered losses during the storm. H. R. SCHROEDER.

The keynote of the Christian's life is not "elimination," but "completion;" for Christ enriches experience.

A Welcome Song

ALICE CROWELL HOFFMAN

(To the tune of "Farmer in the Dell." This is suitable for welcoming a class guest on Sunday, or upon almost any occasion.)

We're glad to welcome you;
We're glad to welcome you.
Oh, yes, indeed, it's true:
We're glad to welcome you.

We hope you're glad you're here;
We hope you're glad you're here.
We wish you lots of cheer,
'Cause we're so glad you're here.

We wish you'd come again;
We wish you'd come again.
We'll think of you till then,
And hope you'll come again.

The Humboldt Park B. Y. P. U., Chicago

During the past year our Young People's Society has been striving to instruct and inspire youth along lines of Christian living and ideals. Our Sunday evening meetings sought to meet the varied interests of Christian young people. Some of our members led helpful devotional meetings, some on different occasions helped to make our meetings more attractive through song. Several meetings were devoted to the educational interest. Comparative religion and the beginnings of the Christian religion were discussed.

The missionary cause makes a direct appeal to us since we count Miss Erica Bender, who has gone to Kamerun, as one of our own. Four speakers addressed us during the year. Mr. Arai, a student of psychology and comparative religion, revealed to us a phase of Japanese attitude in relation to Christianity. Mr. Samuel, who has only recently come to this country from India, spoke on two occasions. His winning ways, firm Christian convictions and learning gave us a living proof of the Christ operating in and through personality. Mr. Kapole, a graduate of the Northern Baptist Seminary, interestingly presented the spiritual needs of his country. Miss Gahn, a returned missionary, gave us an illustrated lecture. The enthusiasm and wholesome humor with which she related her experiences in Africa, permitted no one to fall asleep. Twice missionary skits were presented, one by a group of young men, the other by a group of young women. Two days after the "Big Blizzard," "The Color Line" was presented by six of our young people. In spite of a relatively small attendance, over \$17 were raised for the Kamerun Mission.

On Thanksgiving our Old People's Home was remembered, at Christmas a gift was sent to Miss Erica Bender. On several occasions flowers were purchased to cheer or express sympathy. Inasmuch as most of our special speakers were students or missionaries we expressed our appreciation with a gift of money. Last but not least we hope to fill our Kamerun Mission Quota.

Our pastor, Rev. F. L. Hahn, has never failed to attend our meetings and has given our young people every opportunity to express their spiritual life, for which we are most grateful. As a result a committee arranged a schedule of devotional services conducted by different groups once a month.

Since it is true that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, several socials were arranged which sought to provide wholesome fellowship and fun.

Thus far we have recorded surface results. Only God knows how much of the influence which has gone out from our meetings has emerged in Christ-like thought and deed. We hope and pray that a clearer vision of the Christ has arisen within the souls of most of our young people. Youth is the time of dreams and ideals. Not all dreams come true. Ever there remains a gulf between the real and the ideal. As we look to the future we resolve to forget past failures and press forward believing that Christ is not merely the author but the finisher of our faith. We mean to be encouraged by Paul's words: "At present we only see the baffling reflections in a mirror, but then it will be face to face; at present I am learning bit by bit, but then I shall understand, as all along I have myself been understood." H. L. K.

The Best Policy

Mrs. Mose Johnson, whose marital path was anything but smooth, walked into an insurance office and inquired: "Does yo-all hab any ob dot fiah assurance heah?"

"We do," a clerk replied. "What do you want insured?"

"Mah husban'," was the request. "Then you don't want fire insurance," smiled the clerk. "What you want is a life insurance policy."

"No, Ah don't!" Mrs. Johnson exclaimed. "Ah wants fiah insurance. Dat niggah's bin fiahed fo' times in de las' two weeks."

Time

Time is money—we have no right to waste it.

Time is life—we must value it greatly. Time is power—we have no right to dissipate it.

Time is influence—we have no right to throw it away.

Time is God's—he gives it to us for a purpose.

Time is a sacred trust—we must answer for every moment.

Time is wisdom—we have no right to be ignorant.

Time is preparation for eternity—we must redeem it.

* * *

To gain altitude in the spiritual flight we must increase our faith in heavenly things.

* * *

A task without a vision makes a drudge.

A vision without a task makes a visionary.

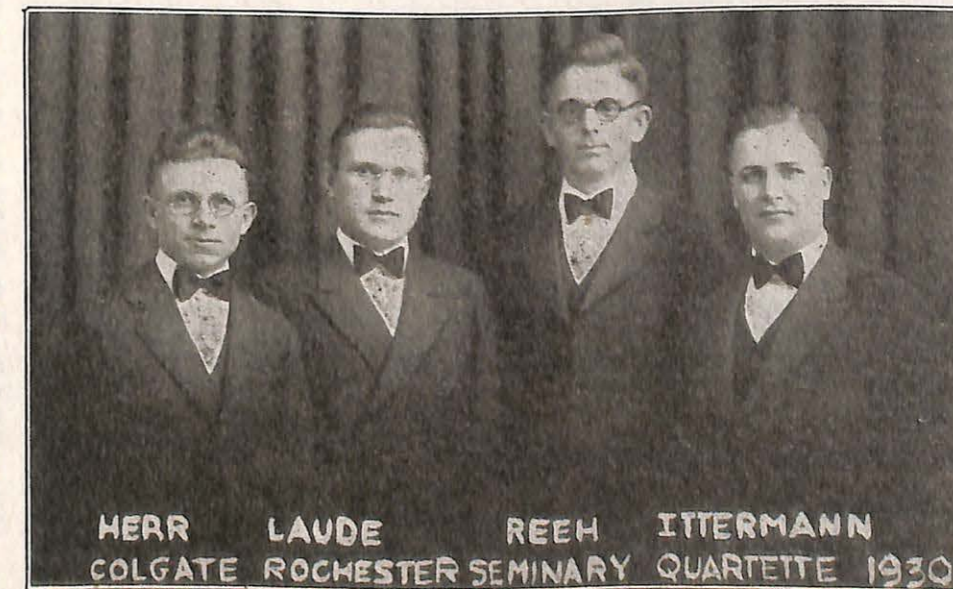
A vision with a task makes a missionary.

* * *

Sylvester Horne writes: "Christianity centers in an allegiance to a person. Christians do not worship a memory, they follow a living Leader. The man and women who have served their kind have done it to lay some offerings at his feet. In the annals of the heroism of our race there are no chapters to compare with those that chronicle the deeds done on this earth for the love of Christ."—Selected.

* * *

"Billboards destroy the beauty of the surrounding scenery. They are dangerous to help. They endanger the passerby; they are at the mercy of the winds; they cause the highway accidents; criminals and perverts lurk in their shadows. Billboards increase the fire hazard. They destroy property values, and their financial return to the advertiser is doubtful."



Courtesy of The Baptist.

GINGER ELLA

By ETHEL HUESTON

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(Continuation)
CHAPTER V

Later that same afternoon, Eddy Jackson, calling by telephone, got Ginger on the wire.

"Have you any one there who would like a little beauning?" he inquired teasingly.

"Marjory would like it, I suppose, but I'm here to see that she doesn't get it." "Miriam there?"

"No, she has gone to Chicago with father. Helen has gone driving, and for dinner, with the mathematical squire, and won't be home until late. Margie's here, I'm here, and if you want to hold hands we can get Miss Jenkins."

"I don't. But I have a chap here—man I met in Chicago a long time ago—pretty nice fellow—lives in New York—just back from a two year's tour of the world and all points East. I thought perhaps Marjory might take him on for the evening, but since Miriam is away, you would have to girl-friend me."

Even over the telephone Eddy could feel the sudden avarice in Ginger's voice, the covetous glitter of her bright eyes, the guile in her flying thoughts.—New York—Chicago—around the world—

"Why, Eddy,—of course! I'd love to. Marjory will adore it,—me, too. You know I always enjoy you, Eddy, you've got so much sense."

"We'll breeze in about eight, then." Ginger flew up the stairs. "Margie, Margie," she called. "Quick,—put on the dress."

Marjory's calm was maddening. She was manicuring her pink nails. She looked up evenly, looked down, continued to polish.

"The dress—the dress! He is from New York, and Eddy Jackson is bringing him to—to look at you. Around the world, my dear, two years of it,—and that takes money."

"What's the matter with the dress I have on? He's no Beauty Pageant, is he?"

Ginger took to wheedling. "Darling, just to please me. That old orchid thing, heaven knows it isn't much, nobody but us would even call it an evening gown. It's just a dainty affair for around the house. Most appropriate. Around the world! He's used to people dressing up for dinner every single night, I dare say he'll wear an evening gown himself—I mean dress suit.—I'll put on Helen's Alice-blue organdy, it just fits me."

Marjory considered. The mere joy of dressing was a point in favor.

"Well, I don't know. I dare say it would be all right. Lots of folks do dress for dinner, and as you say, it's a mere rag."

"Oh, darling, how good of you. I'll do all the work. We'll be having after-dinner coffee by the floor lamp."

"We don't drink coffee."

"Well, we can, can't we? Nobody forbade it, did they? At least, not for a long time."

"But we haven't the right cups—"

"We're going to borrow the gold set out of Helen's hope chest. The set the Gleaners gave her for Christmas."

"If we break one of those gold cups—"

"We won't. I dare say the young man from around the world is used to gold cups, and if that dumb-bell of an Eddy Jackson gives us away—I'll—I'll—Hurry, darling, and put on the dress. I'll fix things down-stairs."

Ginger sped away to don her sister's organdy before she carefully removed the frail golden dishes from among the wedding treasures in her sister's chest, and carried them gingerly down the stairs.

"If we only had a servant. If only Miss Jenkins were not quite so clumsy. She could pretend to be English, and we could call her Jenkins. Oh, well."

When, therefore, some sixty minutes later, Eddy Jackson appeared in the open doorway with his customary blithe, "Hello, everybody," a ravishing vision presented itself. Marjory, lovely, laughing, in the sacred orchid gown, sat among the cushions in the wide couch by the floor lamp, with a delicate cup poised between her white fingers. At her side, with the shining array of golden coffee set on a small table close at her hand, was Ginger in the blue organdy, so fluffy, light and bouffant that it seemed ready to float away with her.

"Come in," she called brightly. "We are having our coffee slowly, so you can join us."

"Coffee?—Oh, indeed. I see." Eddy's voice was enigmatical, but, rallying with a visible effort, he proceeded to introduce his friend, Alexander Murdock, a genuinely romantic figure, although neither garbed in conventional dress suit nor shining coat of mail. He was very tall, with a great ease of manner and complete self-possession, with sleek dark hair, and dark bright eyes, and a thin brown face. Ginger could have danced with joy.

She poured the coffee with fingers that trembled just a little, casting discreet proprietary glances at Marjory to make sure that she remained vividly alert and interested, and frowning terribly at Eddy Jackson on the side. Eddy studied the delicate lines of his small cup with a significant fascination, balanced the small saucer precariously on his large hand, and emptied the cup in two large draughts, requesting more, and again more.

Alexander Murdock, on the other hand, as became a genuinely romantic figure, handled his with ease, a finish, born of long and steady custom. Ginger flashed triumph at her sister. "You see?" her expression proclaimed. "Just as I told you! Am I so dumb?"

"Marjory and I have not been abroad—yet, Mr. Murdock," she said, in a tone which implied that their departure was a mere matter of days. "It must be very fascinating."

"Father went on a tour of the Holy Land," volunteered Marjory, "before we were born."

"For myself," continued Ginger, pausing for a light touch of her lips to the rim of the golden cup, for she abhorred black coffee, "I should not care so much to do the Holy Land. I want to go to Paris and see Montmartre, and the boulevards, and the *Follies*, they don't have things like that in the Holy Land."

"I think it would be rather fun to see a Sheik," interpolated Marjory.

"Shike," corrected Ginger quickly.

"Shake," suggested Eddy Jackson.

"They are more engaging on the screen than on the desert," said Alexander Murdock. He had rather a low, slow voice, with little unexpected cadences, altogether becoming to a romantic figure, and Ginger warmed to him anew, with a side glance at Marjory advising her to be more scintillating. "A sheik isn't so much. Every little bunch of Arabs has one,—usually the one who has stolen the most horses."

"That's curious," said Eddy Jackson. "I was under the impression it was the one who wore the most dirt."

Like Eddy Jackson to introduce the subject of dirt into a romantic conversation!

"How long are you to be in Red Thrush, Mr. Murdock?" inquired Ginger.

"Oh, some weeks, I fancy." He said "fancy." In the Middle West, "I think" and "I dare say" are quite common, while "I guess" and "I reckon" are not altogether unknown. "I fancy" is an affectation in any but a romantic figure.

"Do let me fill your cup," she cooed. "You see," continued the low, slow voice, "I took on a job today, and shall go to work tomorrow."

Ginger leaned forward. She did not breathe. Oh, if he could but be president of the bank where the Tubby individual aspired to licking stamps.

"What—what profession—"
"The D and R. You know, the little Orange and Black chain grocery store on the corner of Main and Broadway."

Ginger sat motionless. Her slim fingers froze about the handle of the little gold cup. Presently she set it down with a determination that spoke volumes to the accustomed ears of Marjory and Eddy Jackson.

"Let's go for a drive now," she said coldly. "Eddy, you've got to take Marjory in front with you. I want Mr. Murdock to tell me all about the—the groceries. I think they are so fascinating."

"But I was prepared for you," ob-

jected Eddy. "I planned to give you a driving lesson."

It had long been Ginger's great desire to learn to drive, but now, with a sigh, she relinquished that beautiful dream to save her lovely Marjory from the machinations of this base pretender. Around the world,—as a stoker, perhaps. Or working his way from port to port by the sale of vegetables.

"Marjory, you'd better run up and change your dress. You will be cold, motoring in that light thing."

Both men quickly protested, pleading the warmth of the evening, and Marjory also was well satisfied with her appearance.

"All right, have it your own way," assented Ginger crossly. She whispered to her sister, "If you get oil on that dress, you spoiled thing, you'll hear from the family."

But Ginger Ella with a mind made up, was not to be resisted. Marjory slid into the front seat with Eddy Jackson. Ginger triumphantly drew Alexander Murdock in by her side, and immediately set herself to snubbing him. When occasionally, in sheer youth and good spirits, she forgot her annoyance and yielded to the pleasure of the hour, she consoled herself with the thought that at least she had saved Marjory for the future, and they parted at the parsonage two hours later merrily enough.

Three days passed before they had news from Chicago. It was not very encouraging. There was no improvement in Mr. Tolliver's condition. His eyes were still clouded in the misty fog. The doctors were pessimistic. By all means he should remain at hand for daily observation and treatment, for an operation if it came to that. But in the meantime absolute rest was imperative. He must have entire freedom from nervous strain, entire lack of worry and responsibility. Fresh air, good food, mild exercise, these were the tonics that by feeding the body would strengthen his sight. Particularly they warned that a shock of any nature whatsoever might precipitate total and permanent blindness.

In writing this sad news to her sisters, Miriam begged them to face it bravely, and to greet their father with their usual light good cheer.

"Be very cheerful," she begged, "oh, very. He doesn't say anything, but he looks so sad."

The girls at home went into immediate consultation. Ginger was first to give expression to her thoughts. Ginger was always first.

"There's just one thing about it," she said stoutly. "He's in for a good long siege of it, and we must have money. You've got to let me go to work."

"What can you do, dear?" queried Helen mildly. It was Helen's mildness that so maddened Ginger. How could one expect to pull gloriously out of a crisis without fire and flame and flash? Helen had no fire, no flame, no flash. Helen—well, Helen was just the sort to be satisfied with a pretender when the world at large was full of romantic fig-

ures. Helen was the sort to ask what one could do, when obviously one must do something!

"I don't care what," cried Ginger, passionately. "Anything. I'll scrub, or take in washing, or go on the stage, or anything."

Helen considered gravely. Helen was the sort to consider gravely in such a moment.

"The twins must go to normal just as we have planned," she decided at last. "We have the future to consider, as well as the present. I will simply postpone my marriage for a year, and apply for a school. Miss Jenkins will come and stay here with you, Ginger."

She folded up the napkin she was embroidering as though it were a waste of time to finish it, now that her wedding was postponed.

Ginger flung herself upon her sister's neck. "Don't do that," she begged. "Oh, don't."

"I thought you would be pleased." Helen smiled at her. "You don't approve of Horace, you know."

"But you approve of him. And it isn't fair, Helen, for you to do all the giving up."

Marjory, for her part, was in favor of abandoning the normal course, which required two years to finish, in favor of a stenographic one, which could be crowded into six months if necessary. But of that they knew their father would disapprove. Stenography—private offices—male employers—lovely girlhood—Impossible! Mr. Tolliver had clung to his gentle old-fashioned ideas in spite of the changing times.

Ginger gazed at Marjory despairingly. "Oh, Margie, I should think you could do something. The world just overflowing with millionaires—praying every night for pretty wives—and you just wearing out here in Red Thrush."

Marjory carefully inspected a pink forefinger, questioning the shape of a nail. "Well, I'm willing," she assented, generously. "Trot one out."

Later in the afternoon as Eddy Jackson was passing in his small car, Ginger signaled him to stop and ran out to the curb.

"Something terrible is going on in this house," she said, gloomily. "Father is no better, and he is pretty discouraged. And Helen is going to postpone her wedding, and it will just make him sick."

Eddy turned the key in the car, stilling the engine. "That requires silent meditation," he said slowly. "What do you think about it?"

"I think it is terrible. I think it will break his heart."

They talked a while, and then he walked with her slowly up the flagstone path.

"Helen?" he called into the open door, and when she came out, he motioned her to join them in the vine-shaded corner by the hammock. "I want to mix in other people's business, and put my finger in other people's pie, and paddle other people's canoes and everything," he warned her.

"Do you? That is not quite like you, Eddy."

"I am changing. Ginger tells me that you think of postponing your wedding, Helen. We talked it over, and she and I think—"

Ginger sat up in the hammock and looked very important. This was showing some deference to her opinions. She tried to mirror in her small piquant face unutterable depths of wisdom.

"She and I agree that it would be the worst thing that could happen."

"Eddy, do you not see how impossible it is for me to leave home when my father needs me? Horace will understand. He will be glad to do his share in helping out."

"I am not thinking of Horace. I am thinking of your father. The doctors say he must have complete mental rest. Do you think he can be happy, and serenely quiet, when he knows that you are sacrificing your dearest aims and plans on his account? Will not every touch of your hand and sound of your voice be a reproach to him?"

"Oh, Eddy, I couldn't bear to go away and be happy myself, with father and the girls—!" Quick tears flooded her quiet eyes.

"Yes, I am sure, Helen, you would be happier to stay at home, and work, and sacrifice yourself. But your father's happiness is the thing that counts right now. Look at it this way, Helen. I think—and Ginger agrees with me—"

"Indeed I do," said Ginger stoutly.

"We think that you should go ahead as if this little setback amounts to nothing. Make light of it. Go on with your wedding. Helen, don't you see, that if you teach school you will be away, out of town, tied up with your work? But if you marry, you are right here at hand, ready to help. Your time will be your own. You can help Ginger, help your father,—and he will not realize what you are doing for him. If necessary, you and Horace can come and stay in the parsonage part of the time. But don't add to your father's burden the knowledge that he is stealing a year of his daughter's happiness."

Ginger gazed at him, lost in wonder. "Eddy, where in the world did you get so much sense? And you with no experience."

"I haven't any experience, but I've a lot of feeling. I know that's how I'd feel."

"You see, Helen? Didn't I tell you? Just like father."

"I dare say your father is sick at heart, this very moment, dreading to come home and have you tell him, sweetly, that your happiness has been burned on the altar of daughterly duty."

Helen studied him seriously. "You are a wise, wise boy," she said gently. "And I think you are right.—But oh, Eddy, it would be so much easier to stay right here, than go!"

"Yes, easier for you."

"I could help more, that is true, if I were here in Red Thrush. And I know

it would grieve him bitterly to have us change our plans. I could come every day and help them."

"And they could call on me in a pinch—"

"But Ginger is such a child. So much responsibility—"

"Responsibility never hurt anybody. You had it when you were young, and it did you no harm. And Ginger is not a child. She is growing up."

Ginger stood up with a bored hauteur. "Ellen is grown up now, if you ask me. And if you will excuse me, I shall go upstairs. I have some very important work to do."

On Friday afternoon, Mr. Tolliver and Miriam returned to a parsonage that smelled sweetly of wild roses, to three girls whose light glad voices gave no hint of the pain with which they had watched his approach, head lowered, shoulders sagging dispiritedly, his arm limp beneath Miriam's hand. And under the charm of their laughter, their caresses, their welcoming delight, his shoulders straightened presently, the tired lines in his face gave way to those of pleasure, and soon his laughter joined theirs.

"I can't take off the glasses just yet, you see," he said huskily. "Still in the fog, as you might say."

"I rather thought it would take longer," said Helen sympathetically. "It would be foolish to rush things."

"But it's really too bad, father," put in Ginger gaily, "because I just wish you could see the carryings-on in this old house. Do you know what Marjory has on hand now? A grocery clerk, father. And no regular groceries, either. Canned ones. The Orange and Black. Maybe he will give us a discount."

Light laughter, light talk, which hid the sadness beneath, but did not hide the tenderness, the pervading sympathy, the great gladness that they were five together, even in their sorrow.

(To be continued)

Finding Jesus

CARL A. DANIEL

I've wandered through the ages,
My soul was occupied,
Considered many sages,
But oh the Crucified:
He captured me, Astounded,
I looked, I prayed, I cried:
Henceforth I'll have one passion,
'Tis He, who loved me so.
His love and deep compassion
Urge me His works to do.

Finish

"Better is the end of a thing than the beginning thereof," says Ecclesiastes. That is true. "It is the first step that costs," but it is the last step that counts. And yet many persons act as if the beginning of a project is all that there is of it. But one good plan carried out and completed is better than a dozen good plans merely projected and never brought to a conclusion. Do not be a mere starter; be a finisher.

New Books

(Order all books through German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, O.)

The Art of Jesus as a Teacher. Charles Francis McKoy. The Judson Press, Philadelphia, Pa. 185 pages. \$1.50.

Dr. Herman H. Horne of the School of Education of New York University, who writes the "Foreword" to this book, says: "Readers of Dr. McKoy's work will find it pleasurable, profitable, practical and scholarly." After an examination of this work we fully subscribe to Dr. Horne's commendation. Dr. McKoy's book is one which would greatly help our Sunday school teachers. After all, the way Jesus taught is a model for all Christian teachers. He is our great pattern and exemplar. His manner of teaching is the standard by which we are to judge our teaching. The message of Jesus is the greatest body of truth it is our privilege to teach. The method of Jesus in teaching this essential truth for mankind is the best one for us to adopt, who are his disciples and followers. This book contains one of the most comprehensive treatments of an extremely attractive subject. It could be used with profit for a leadership-training course.

India Looks to Her Future. Oscar MacMillan Buck. The Friendship Press, New York. 214 pages. Cloth \$1.00. Paper 60 cts.

This is a most timely book on India. India is in the foreground of the world's attention just now with the nationalistic struggle for freedom going on and the reports of the doings of Ghandi and his followers brought to us daily (often distorted and censored) on the front page of the daily newspaper. Here is a book by a man who was born and raised in India, the son of missionaries, a fellow-worker with Dr. Stanley Jones and now professor of missions and comparative religion in Drew Theological Seminary. Events now transpiring in India have a vital bearing to the kingdom of God. The student of missions and kingdom interests can here obtain reliable information and comprehensive insight into India's problems, nationalism, education, Moslem versus Hindu, religious achievement, the Indian home and India and Christ. A reading list, glossary and index add value to this book. It will make a splendid missionary study course on India.

The Waiting Isles. Baptist Missions in the Caribbean. Charles S. Detweiler. The Judson Press, Philadelphia. 167 pages. Cloth \$1.25. Paper 75 cts.

A most informing book about Baptist mission work in the West Indies by the man most able and fitted to write about it. For ten years, the author was connected with the Porto Rico mission of the American Baptist Home Mission Society and since 1919 he has supervised the Society's work in Latin America. Porto Rico, Cuba, Haiti and the English-speaking islands on which there are Baptist churches, form the field which is so interestingly described in this book. The social, political, economic and religious

background of our Baptist mission work is fully dealt with. The author believes that Baptist churches are destined to spread all over Latin America. It is a splendid mission book.

Trailing the Conquistadores. Samuel Guy Inman. The Friendship Press 236 pages. Cloth \$1.00. Paper 60 cts.

Here is another conspicuous and informing book on the Caribbean Islands, the cradle of America. The Conquistadores were those daring, ruthless Spanish conquerors and exploiters,—supermen—whose quest was for gold and who had a naive zeal to convert the natives in spite of all their cruelties and lust. Mr. Inman, who is secretary of the Committee on Cooperation in Latin America and instructor on International Relations in Columbia University, takes us with him on a visit to these islands and tells us of the political, economic and religious status of these Islands. All is done in charming and picturesque narrative, not in dry-as-dust style or statistics. How North America, especially our country can be a "big brother" and foster friendship and real Christianity is emphasized. Up-to-date study of the West Indies must take account of this book. A. P. M.

Baptist Young People's Union of Germany Celebrates Fiftieth Jubilee

A special meeting of the Baptist young people has been held in Berlin. The youth of the Baptist churches is united in a great alliance. At Easter, the "Union of the Baptist Young People" celebrated its 50th jubilee. About 2000 Baptists from all parts of Germany met at this young people's conference.

It is such a great joy for the German youth to be in connection with the young Baptists of all nations, especially with the alliance of the young people of the world. It was with deeply impressed feelings that we saw and heard the foreign representatives of the Baptist youth at this conference, and of course, the German youth shook hands with them, and many warm greetings were given them to take back to their homes. An echo of enthusiasm was brought by the significant article written by Dr. Dunning as a spiritual greeting from the Union of Baptist Youth of the World in the magazine of the German young people.

The great war and the hard times afterwards raised up a serious and chastened youth in Germany. The German Baptist youth is pledged for the regeneration of the world and feels a heavy burden upon their hearts and young shoulders to help their nation and the world in social and spiritual ways. Therefore we understand that most of the themes at the conference dealt with problems of the social and religious difficulties of our time.

It is the most important desire of their souls that the Baptist youth may become more and more a salt for their country and through all the nations.

DR. MAX SLAWINSKY.



Mother's and Daughter's Banquet. Oak St. Baptist Church, Burlington, Ia.

A Happy Evening at Oak St. Church, Burlington, Ia.

What a scene of beauty greeted us as we ladies entered our dining room. The lantern festoons of orchid, green and gold cast delicate gleams of light upon the tables graced with the baskets of beautifully blended iris, daisies and bachelors' buttons.

Resting here and there on the table, nestling in the flowers and creeping on the faint green voile curtains were the pretty little butterflies, designed with perfect imitation.

The beaming faces of the members of the Men's Bible class, who served this banquet to the Mothers and Daughters added brightness to this colorful occasion.

To the strains of sweet music, we gladly filed down the aisles to a chosen seat and bowed our heads in prayer. Before tasting the pineapple cones, the green program booklets aroused my curiosity, and I read:

MENU

Pineapple Cones	
Creamed Chicken	
Mashed Potatoes	Noodles
Buttered Peas	
Head Lettuce	
with Thousand Island Dressing	
Rolls	
Ice Cream	Cakes

PROGRAM

Toastmistress—Mildred Fromm.
Invocation—Mrs. F. C. Jordan.
Recitation—Bernice Fromm.
Vocal Quartet—Mrs. John Thye, Mrs. F. C. Miller, Mrs. Carl Schulz, Mrs. H. O. Kohrs.
Toast—"Being Good Friends with One's Family." Ada Bohlen.
Vocal Solo—Janice Wiesel.
Reading—Jeanette Riepe.
Musical Readings—Beatrice Jordan.
Toast—"Life' Red Letter Days." Mrs. Walter Siems.
Vocal Solo—Harriette Mueller.
Address—Mrs. V. L. Shontz, Muscatine, Iowa.
Closing Song and Prayer.
Song Leader—Ada Snyder.
Pianist—Edna Zummach.

When we heard the Amen to the closing prayer, I'm sure we all felt a deep appreciation of our committee of seven splendid girls, Augusta Jordan, Ruth Lohman, Mable Schultz, Katherine Wittkamp, Caroline Lohman, Erna Rieke and Beatrice Jordan, who gave so willingly of their time to arrange this delightful evening for us.

ADA SNYDER, Reporter.

Pecan Grove—What Does It Mean?

Nothing to some people—people that do not know the best flavored and nourishing nut, called "Pecan," and do not know the wonderful shady pecan trees. But we down here in Texas know of what benefit to us the pecan trees are. Not only do we enjoy the nuts, but in the hot summer days we enjoy an outing in the shade of pecan trees. For such an outing "Pecan Grove" gives us an opportunity. Pecan Grove is a place beautifully nestled between the hills not far from Gatesville. It derives its name from the many old pecan trees growing on the banks of a creek winding its path through the valley.

This inviting place has been for many years the gathering place for the young people of our Texas churches once a year, and if somebody would have asked what the destination of so many autos on the 8th of June was, the answer would have been: "Pecan Grove." For on this date the B. Y. P. U.'s and S. S.'s of the Texas German Baptist churches met in Pecan Grove. In the morning Bro. Becker from Waco was leading the Sunday school and Bro. Weber from Crawford and Bro. Lengefeld from Gatesville spoke to the many young people gathered in the tabernacle. The morning service was held in the church house of the American Baptist Congregation in Pecan Grove. Bro. Laborn from Gatesville led the meeting and Bro. Gassner from Cottonwood gave the sermon, choosing for his text Romans 6:6: "Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are."

The president of the conference organization, Bro. Hill of Kyle, was in charge of the afternoon program, given by the

different B. Y. P. U.'s as follows: Kyle, a duett; Gatesville, a male chorus song; Crawford, a musical number; Cottonwood, two double male quartet numbers. The speakers in connection with the program were Bro. Becker and Bro. Laborn, the latter choosing for his subject: "The Devil and the Mosquito." We are so thankful for such opportunities to learn. They mean so much to us. May the dear Lord help us to use every opportunity he is giving us!

ELEONORE BREMER, Sec.

Ministers' Retreat at Bradley Beach

"Bradley Beach is an ideal resort for a summer vacation." Such is the unanimous verdict of the ministers of the German Baptist churches in the Atlantic Conference after enjoying the hospitality of the Young People's Union of New York and Vicinity in their home at Bradley Beach, N. J. Almost for an entire week from June 16-20 the ministers lived under the spell of perfect contentment as they ate, swam and were merry and yet found life more than luxurious vanity in a stimulating intellectual atmosphere of conversation, addresses and sermons.

Bradley Beach has much to offer to the summer vacationist. Its magnificent boardwalk extends to the nearby towns of Ocean Grove and Asbury Park. The glistening sand beach and the inviting ocean breakers are ideal for the person in a bathing suit. The arrival of the fishermen with enormous catches of fish is a daily event crowded into thrills for the sightseer. The occasional visit of the "Los Angeles" dirigible or of that of a Navy blimp flying a possible two hundred feet overhead makes a red-letter day.

The home of the Young People's Union is a half block from the sand and the ocean. It is a true Christian home with friendly hospitality, appetizing meals, splendid housing facilities, and recreational provisions. Reservations are made in advance for any of the young people of our churches who wish to spend their vacation at Bradley Beach and the Young People's home. If at all possible, many of them will return there before the summer is over.

M. L. L.



Group of Converts baptized on June 15, 1930, by Rev. L. Hoeffner at Durham, Kans.

Good News From Durham, Kansas

We are not in the habit of making a lot of noise over the work we are doing, but perhaps it could only prove a blessing to let the "Baptist Herald" tell the folks that we are still at work in our field. We have intelligent, eager and willing young people here, who are eager to work, learn and help build the Kingdom of God. So often the words in Acts 13:36 come to my mind: "David served his own generation by the will of God." Here we have a fine conception of a holy and useful life. For our young people should strive to live such a life of service. Do you want to be great in the eyes of Jesus, in your church, community and State? Learn the secret of living for others.

Our young people gave a number of good programs lately. Also gave a special program in the Herington church, consisting of an Easter cantata entitled: "Praises and Thanksgiving," prepared and successfully rendered under the direction of our choir leader, Bro. K. F. Ehrlich. Also an Easter pageant by the young people entitled: "The Uplifted Cross." Both were well received and proved a special blessing to the attentive listeners.

Sunday, June 15, will long be remembered as a day of special blessings for our church. For several weeks we had planned to have our baptismal service on that date and the Lord gave us ideal weather, filling our hearts with praises and joy. The service was held in the open at the Horseshoe pond, 7 miles Southwest of the church, and was very impressive. After a brief message on the great Commission of our Lord before a large gathering of people, our pastor had the joy of baptizing 12 precious souls. Among them were 7 adults. (You can see them on the picture above.)

Some of them made their decision for Christ last December when Bro. H. C. Baum, our general evangelist, assisted us in revival meetings; others date their conversion back to the time when Bro. J. Ehrhorn was assisting in revival meetings, two years ago. We thank the Lord for this blessing. At the evening service in the church the hand of fellowship was extended to 14 new members. Our

earnest prayer is that these Christians may grow up to be useful co-workers for the Lord and his Kingdom.

L. HOEFFNER.

Ontario Association at Lyndock

All those who attended the Association this year at Lyndock, Ont., will long remember the well spent days of richest blessings from the 11th to the 15th of June. A large and attentive audience gathered for the opening service on Wednesday evening. Rev. A. E. Jaster, pastor of that church, heartily welcomed all delegates and visitors. The Rev. A. Stelter of Neustadt, Ont., preached a very inspiring and uplifting sermon in keeping with the general theme of the Association: "The Spiritual Life, a Walk with Christ."

We were indeed fortunate to have had our dear brethren Prof. Albert Bretschneider and Rev. David Hamel from Rochester, N. Y., in our midst during those helpful days. The professor delivered a series of most inspiring lectures on Young People's and Sunday school work, while Rev. Hamel rendered a series of lectures about Christ, that were edifying and educational. All that attended were exceedingly interested in and greatly benefited by those splendid lectures. We thank you, brethren!

The devotional periods led by the brethren Wm. Jaster, D. Zimmerman and A. Stelter were exceptionally well attended and the brethren brought sincere and soul-satisfying messages. The variation brought in the daily services by the numerous up-lifting Gospel songs sung as solo, duet, quartet and choir selections were highly appreciated and we are grateful to the singers. The question box was of great interest to all present, because the questions asked mostly centered about the amusements and the recreation of young people. The very appropriate closing sermon on Sunday evening was delivered by our beloved Bro. Hamel.

The collections at the Association amounted to the sum of \$97, the greater portion of which was designated for Missions and Benevolences. After the closing service we all left with grateful hearts toward God and the Lyndock people and went on our way rejoicing.

DAVID ZIMMERMAN.

Dakota Conference Union

"No man is saved until he has helped save somebody else," said Dr. J. L. Barton of Sioux Falls in his remarks to the Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union of the Dakota Conference, Friday evening, June 20, at Emery, S. Dak. It was to this statement that Prof. L. Kaiser referred in his address later in the evening when he gave as his keynote: We are saved to Save. "Are you on the job?" was the question Prof. Kaiser asked repeatedly as he outlined the way in which we must perform this greatest task in the world. We need to avoid indifference, he pointed out, and be an "I Care" Christian; our service must be, not self, but Christ-service; and we must be pure and clean for we must be what we ask others to become. Prof. Kaiser closed this inspiring address with a stirring appeal to every young person to increase the value of life by taking an active part in the service of Christ.

The Dakota Union is an organization which includes the South Dakota, North Dakota, and Central Associations of Young People. The annual meetings are held in connection with the Dakota Conference, which this year met June 17-22, with Friday set apart for the Young People's Convention. A business session for the purpose of organization was held in the afternoon from 2 to 3 o'clock. Mr. A. V. Zuber, who has been president of the Union since its organization in 1927, was unable to be present but sent his greetings and best wishes for God's blessing upon the meetings. The assembly resolved to give a vote of thanks to Mr. Zuber for his past services to the Union. The newly elected officers are: President, William Lang; vice-president, Henry Schrenk; secretary, Ruby Buenning; treasurer, Harm Bleeker. Further business was concluded in an evening session preceding the program. At this time plans were made and steps taken towards making the organization more practicable to fulfill the needs of the young people and to produce worthwhile results in Christian service.

At 8 o'clock the business session adjourned in favor of a literary program. The meeting was opened by short devotionals under the leadership of the president. A program of musical numbers, readings, and a dialogue, "Der kirchliche Anstandsverein," were presented by representatives of South Dakota B. Y. P. U. organizations; Dr. Barton, a visiting officer of the English Baptist Conference of South Dakota, spoke a few words of greeting; and the Rochester Seminary Quartet sang several numbers. The climax of the day's services, however, came with the previously mentioned address by Prof. Kaiser.

The convention was rich in blessing in that it contributed much that was uplifting and inspiring, as well as in attempting to create a closer bond of fellowship between the young people and their elders.

RUBY BUENNING, Sec.

Good Advice for Hot Weather

Don't fret about the mercury,
Or watch it all the time,
The old thermometer won't burst,
However it may climb.
It doesn't do you any good
To count up the degrees,
And all your talk about the heat
Won't start a bit of breeze.

Don't fan yourself too much, it makes
You hotter when you stop,
Don't tell the suffering neighbors that
You feel as if you'd drop.
Don't drink too much lemonade,
A glass or two will do,
And don't ask everybody,
"Is it hot enough for you?"

Just go about your daily tasks
As calmly as you can,
Don't hurry, take things easy and
You'll be much happier than
The man who groans and frets and stews
And fusses all the time,
Just follow this advice and you'll
Be glad you read this rhyme.

—American Magazine.

Chicago Young People at Cedar Lake

The tenth annual conference of the Jugendbund of Chicago and Vicinity was held at Cedar Lake, Ind., from May 30 to June 1. The conference theme was: "Thou wilt show me the path of life," taken from Psalm 16:11. At the first meeting Rev. Ralph Blatt of Pekin, Ill., spoke on "The Glory of Leadership." The Saturday morning service was led by Rev. C. A. Daniel of the Second German Baptist Church, Chicago, and his topic was: "Unto the Perfect Day."

Rev. E. R. Lengfeld of the Englewood Church, Chicago, led the recreation on Saturday afternoon. Election of officers took place Saturday afternoon. This is the first time the officers have been elected at the conference. The change was made to give all churches attending a chance to vote. The speaker for the evening was Rev. C. Fred Lehr of Cleveland, whose subject was: "The Redemption of the City Church."

Sunday school was in charge of Mr. Walter Grosser of Oak Park. The Sunday morning worship was led by Rev. F. L. Hahn of the Humboldt Park Church in Chicago, who spoke on: "Living Life Successfully." Rev. Lehr spoke again at the consecration service held on Sunday afternoon and his subject was: "What Are We Here For?"

The newly elected officers for the coming two years are: Paul Wolff of South Chicago, president; Lenora Lockwood of Kankakee, 1st vice-president; Paul Friederichsen, Immanuel Church, Chicago, 2nd vice-president; Irene Atchee, Second Church, Chicago, secretary; Raymond Rappuhn, Oak Park, treasurer.

FRIEDA J. KALECK,
Retiring Secretary.



The Officers of the Fidelis Group
Right to left: Emma Neubauer, president; Anna Wardin, vice-president; Otto Boehi, secretary; Albert Losli, treasurer; Lilian Wuerch, pianist; Albert Wardin, head usher; Henry Bertuleit, chairman of social committee.

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Church, Portland "The Fidelis Society"

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Church in Portland, Oreg., is divided into four societies. We present the picture of the "Fidelis Society." The word "Fidelis" means faithful. The society is composed of a group of young married people.

With the help of an ever ready and faithful committee, the president, Emma Neubauer, has found it no problem to carry out her plans.

The interesting and inspirational programs usually dealt with one of the following: Topic discussions, Bible questions and discussions, musical, study of the book of Revelation, and chalk talks.

A box social was enjoyed by the group, and a certain sum of the money raised went towards the surprise furnishing of our pastor's study.

With the help of God, we are looking forward to a greater year of prosperity and service.

ANNA WARDIN, Reporter.

Ordination of David Zimmerman

At the call of the First German Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ont., a council met on Saturday morning, June 14, in the Lyndock Baptist Church to consider the propriety of ordaining Mr. David Zimmerman to the Gospel Ministry. Mr. Zimmerman is the newly called pastor of the Arnprior Church.

Rev. D. Hamel opened the meeting with the singing of a hymn, reading of scripture and prayer. Six churches were represented by 19 delegates. Rev. D. Hamel was elected as moderator and Rev. A. E. Jaster as clerk. Mr. Herman Woermke read the resolution of the Arnprior church in regard to the calling of this council and asking for the ordination of their new pastor, Mr. Zimmerman.

Mr. Zimmerman was recently graduated from the German Department of the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

Prof. A. Bretschneider introduced the candidate to the council. Mr. Zimmerman gave a very clear and interesting report of his conversion, Christian ex-

perience and call to the gospel ministry. Mr. Zimmerman also gave a very clear statement about his views of the Bible and Christian doctrine. A number of further questions were placed before the candidate which he answered satisfactorily for all. The council then unanimously decided to fully fellowship Mr. Zimmerman on all points, and recommended that the church proceed with the ordination.

The ordination service took place on Sunday morning. Prof. A. Bretschneider preached the ordination sermon and Rev. D. Hamel offered the ordination prayer and all the ministers that were present joined in the laying on of hands. Rev. Wm. Jaster extended a hearty greeting and hand of fellowship to Mr. Zimmerman into the ranks of the ministry. Rev. A. Stelter delivered the charge to the church and Rev. A. E. Jaster delivered the charge to the candidate. Mr. Zimmerman pronounced the benediction.

A. E. JASTER, Clerk.

K. D.-K. H. Outing, Tacoma

The sixth annual outing of the King's Daughters and Knights of Honor was held over the Decoration Day weekend at one of the beautiful lakes which dot the landscape around Tacoma, Wash.

About 40 young people took part in the program of games, sports and eats, also cooking.

As dusk fell the game-tired group went boating on the silvery moonlit waters of the lake. A little later the leaping flames of the beach fire beckoned. A wiener roast one night, a marshmallow roast the next, songs, talks and finally a devotional service ended a perfect day. Then to bed, but not to sleep!

Sunday morning was begun right with a devotional service before breakfast. The Sunday school lesson was taught by the K. D. teacher, Mrs. F. Stabbert.

The morning service was in charge of a former teacher of the K. H., Walter Dinger.

After a big dinner, more swimming and boating, a tired but happy group broke camp and returned to the monotonous round of daily existence. REPORTER.

Vacation Days

Vacation days, vacation ways,
Vacation friends and chums!
The world puts by its work, and plays
When vacations comes!

Vacations jests, vacation quests
On quiet peaks and shores!
We all are Mother Nature's guests
Within her out-of-doors!

Vacation gleams, vacation dreams—
And memories so dear
That, thinking of those days it seems
Vacation all the year!

Vacation days, vacation ways!
Who can be grieving when
The very air about us says
Vacation's come again!

—Mary Carolyn Davies,
in St. Nicholas.

The Thirty-Sixth Pacific Conference of German Baptists

convened with our First Church in Los Angeles, the Metropolis of the West, from June 18 to 22.

He, who is in the midst of the seven candlesticks, was graciously present in all our meetings, and we experienced showers of blessing and refreshing in communion with him and with one another.

It is not the intention nor the task of the writer to give a detailed report of all the good things; we can only in general touch on some of the outstanding points.

The beloved pastor of the church, M. Leuschner, and his faithful wife with the assistance of the church, had made the most excellent preparations to make the Conference a success in every way. The hospitality and entertainment given to the delegates and visitors, nearly 100 in number, will long linger in our memories.

A spirit of harmony and unity seemed to prevail throughout all the meetings, the business-sessions as well as the devotional assemblies. The one objective was, how can we promote the kingdom of God and give the Holy Spirit full sway in our lives and in all our churches?

Worthy of special mention was the visit of our General Secretary, Dr. Kuhn, who, with his devotional talks at the close of each morning-session and his sermons contributed a large share to the success of the conference. The sermons preached and addresses given proved, that we still believe in the religion of our fathers, whose faith was "built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ being the chief cornerstone." The doctrinal sermon given by Dr. Kratt on: "The Relation of the Atonement to the Bodily Sufferings" cleared up many doubts which agitated the minds of earnest followers of Christ. The missionary sermon by Bro. Wuttke showed us clearly, that only if we possess the mind of Christ, can we fulfill our task successfully. There was a brief address in English given each evening after the regular sermon, for the benefit of those in the



The Fidelis Group, First Church, Portland, Oreg.

audience that did not understand the mother-tongue.

Of especial interest to the readers of the "Herald" will be the meeting of the Y. P. U. held on Sunday afternoon under the leadership of Bro. A. Husmann. While all the sessions were well attended, this particular gathering filled the spacious auditorium and gallery to overflowing, a large percentage of the audience being young people. The spirit prevailing in this meeting, the enthusiasm displayed was a revelation to many. We, as German Baptists, are certainly not dying out as long as we have a godly and able company of young folks, like these. Haendel's: "The heavens are telling," rendered in an efficient, masterly way by the combined choirs of the Anaheim and Los Angeles churches, was among the many excellent musical offerings of the afternoon. Each society represented answered the roll-call with a Scripture passage. The representatives of the Unions in each State gave short reports on the work done in the past year. The prize for the highest standard of excellence was awarded to the society of the church in Tacoma, Wash. The principal address was given by Dr. Kuhn on: "Stunted and Flowering Christians."

In closing we can not but mention the excellent services of the choir and other singers, the offerings of an orchestra, the gorgeous flower-display in the church, the excellent meals prepared by the ladies of the church, the outing along the seashore on Saturday afternoon,—all these things directed our thoughts to Him, who is the giver of all good things. May He help us to stand fast until we meet again, God willing in Bethany, Oreg., next year!

F. I. REICHEL.

The Ant

CLINTON SCOLLARD

I like to watch the journeying ant
Who never thinks of saying "can't."
He always goes ahead and does;
He's like the bee without its buzz.

He never travels to and fro
And just as fast as he can go;
A very wise and busy thing,
He's like the bee without its sting.

Do you want to go into partnership
with Jesus Christ? Then join his Church.

Surprise for the Pastor at Burlington

Sunday morning, June 15, 1930, will likely prove a "never-to-be-forgotten day" in the lives of the pastor of the Oak Street Baptist Church and his good wife. While the congregation was singing the doxology, the pastor walked down the aisle to the door to shake hands with the congregation as they passed out, as is his custom. But scarcely had the last notes of the song died away, when "Art's" stentorian voice rang out: "Everybody sit down!" The pastor and his wife were then called to the platform and the congregation informed that this day marked the 20th anniversary of their wedding. Mrs. Zummach was presented with a beautiful bouquet by the "flower girl," "Heinie" Kohrs. After the congratulations on behalf of the church were offered, the deacons and their wives were asked to come forward, and led by them the whole congregation was invited to come down stairs and partake of the "wedding dinner."

After dinner a program followed, and then "Art" in his inimitable way presented a magnificent dinner set to the couple as a gift from the church. It was a complete surprise, and how it was possible to plan such an elaborate event without either of them even getting an inkling of what was in store, will forever remain a riddle for them, we suppose.

The pastor in voicing his and Mrs. Zummach's appreciation of the whole affair and the gift, related how he came to make the acquaintance of his wife, and some of the most interesting experiences in their twenty years of life in the ministry. Congratulations were read from Prof. Bretschneider, brother-in-law of the pastor, Rev. and Mrs. O. E. Krueger, former pastor of the church for fifteen years, Rev. F. Strobel of Trenton, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Kohrs from Santa Barbara, Cal.

REPORTER.

We cannot fill our place in life unless
we go daily to the throne of grace for
infilling.

Trials of the Tubers

"Can you imagine anything worse than
being a corn-stalk and having your ears
pulled by farmers?"

"How about being a potato with your
eyes full of dirt?"—Montreal Star.



Group at Iowa Assembly

Iowa Assembly at George

The Thirty-Fifth Annual Assembly of the Iowa Baptist Young People's Union was held this year June 10-12 at the Second Baptist Church of George, Ia. A total of about 115 people registered.

Prof. L. Kaiser, D. D., opened the convention Tuesday evening with an address, "The Supreme Sacrifice." This sacrifice challenges all of Christ's believers and it is to live a clean, wholesome, devoted, consecrated life.

After the service a reception was held at the church and here we became acquainted with many new friends and also renewed our old acquaintances.

Devotional services were held in the mornings and afternoons. The topics were "Christ All in All"—(1) in our development, (2) in our enjoyments, (3) in our activities. These three services were led by Rev. Dallmus, Rev. Lohr, and Rev. Wolff.

Field Secretary Rev. A. A. Schade gave us a series of lectures on the Ideal B. Y. P. U. He first showed us its place in the program of the church. Then we studied methods, organization and program preparation and presentation. A great deal of valuable material was given and will probably be used by the various societies. He also gave the Wednesday evening address, speaking on "Jesus' Principles and Conduct."

Prof. Kaiser gave a series of lectures on the early German Baptist Churches in America and Canada. He spoke on the following topics: (1) "The Pathfinders," our early leaders; (2) "Lights and Shadows," advantages and disadvantages of the early church; (3) "Our Heritage," what they have passed on to us. These lectures covered material with which many of us were not familiar and so it proved quite instructive.

A great deal of talent was shown in the musical numbers given by the various societies. Both the vocal and instrumental numbers were enjoyed. The song services were peppy and invigorating. These were also led by different societies.

At the business session the following officers were elected the coming year:

President, Harry Stover, Sheffield, Ia.
Vice-Pres., Harm Johnson, George, Ia.
Secretary-treasurer, Miss Elizabeth Sherman, Aplington, Ia.

The outing was held at Rock Rapids, Ia., in the lovely park there. A picnic supper was served by the ladies of the George church and everyone had a thoroughly happy time.

On Thursday evening Prof. Kaiser spoke on "Winning the Race," stressing the importance of self-denial. The missionary offering of the last evening amounted to \$95. Together with the money turned in by the societies it amounted to nearly \$800. We missed our goal of \$1000 but will strive to attain it next year. The last service ended with inspirational testimonies and prayers. This brought the convention to a fitting end.

The invitation extended to us by Buffalo Center to hold the convention there next year was accepted.

We surely had a successful convention and everyone went home with the best feelings for the people of George.

R. HOELZEN, Reporter.

The Plight of the Prodigal

The pastor of a large Negro church in Philadelphia, Pa., has a sermon on the Prodigal Son which is built upon a unique outline. The second point is Sadness, and under it are three subdivisions: (a) Hogs—he fed the hogs; (b) Togs—he wore out his togs; (c) Dogs—he went to the dogs.

This division is suggestive. It depicts the plight of those who go far away from God. Such a course often leads men and women into ignoble occupations which are even worse than that of feeding swine, even as it was looked upon by a Jew. They also lose their self-respect, and finally their character.

There is only one thing to do, and that is to go back to the Father. And in spite of the folly of his wasteful children, he is ready to receive them and greet them as his sons, when they return in penitence and faith.

The Baptist Herald

Wants to be tried out by every family in the German Baptist group commanding the use of the English language.

The "Herald" represents the denomination before our people and it is therefore of very great importance that the paper circulate among our people.

There is of course a certain percentage that from year to year abandons the language of the grandfathers, making English current in the home. That means that German periodicals are excluded. It is vital that proper substitutes take their place. And so the "Herald" is published to meet this critical condition.

As a denomination we must push the circulation with a vigor that will make a place for it in our developing life.

The management makes the very definite request that our pastors and our volunteer "boosters," our Young People's leaders, and our Sunday school superintendents make a very earnest effort to introduce this semi-monthly publication to the homes which are not regular subscribers.

The Baptist Herald

can be had on trial for the next six months for

50 cts.

Send the orders to the
German Baptist Publication
Society
3734 Payne Ave.,
Cleveland, O.

The German Baptists' Life Association

860 Walden Ave., Buffalo, New York



Courtesy of Fraternal Age Magazine

Your SHOES - - - who will fill them?

HAVE you ever given a thought as to who will step into your shoes when you no longer fill them? Possibly you don't care, except to hope he will be a good man.

As a sportsman, no doubt you hope that the man who will hold your job will make a bigger success of it than you have. You are putting in your best licks, but if the next man can do better, let him go to it.

For your business, if the man who steps into your shoes does better, it will be a good thing for your estate.

It is a curious study, this question of who will fill your

shoes. You would like to see his picture, know the caliber of his ability, feel the grip of his handshake. Will he be a gentleman? Or will he eat peas with his knife?

Anyway, success to him!

One way your shoes will be filled is of vital concern to your family. Off you go in the morning, wearing your shoes; back you come in the evening, still filling them. You go and come in the business of providing support for your family.

It means a lot to your dependents whether your shoes are filled or not.

Some day your shoes will stand empty. We will not emphasize sorrow, but your empty, worn shoes standing in a corner of the closet will be a sorrowful sight.

Who will fill them in providing support for your family?

Do you want your wife to step into your shoes and go out into the business world? Her capacity for earning money is not so great as yours.

Do you want your boy, leaving school and neglecting his education, to step into your shoes and find a job?

Do you want your young daughter to step into your shoes and take a job down-town for the small pay given girls?

Worse still, do you want your wife to marry another man to fill your shoes? Few widows marry a second time, but often they are forced to take a second husband in order to get a roof, food and clothes.

This, your Baptist family protection society, will fill your shoes just as well as you are filling them. That is its purpose.

You will not have to worry about your shoes being empty.

But it is necessary to make provision now for filling them.

This German Baptists' Life Association exists for the purpose of providing a home, food, clothing and comforts for families losing their breadwinner. It gives life insurance computed in sound, round dollars. The cost is small, and it may be paid in easy installments if desired.

Let this society step into your shoes when you no longer fill them. Fill out the lines below and send them today to Buffalo, N. Y. We will answer you.

German Baptists' Life Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Please send me rates for \$..... of protection.

I was born

Name

Address