

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Eight

CLEVELAND, O., MARCH 15, 1930

Number Six

A Prayer for Our Children

OUR FATHER, we thank thee for the children! Their tiny hands make us gentle. Their little feet lead us into pleasant paths. Their loving kisses make us pure. Their trust in us teaches us to trust in thee. We pray for them. Keep them long in the Eden of innocency. Prepare them to foil the wiles of the tempter. Let not that which harmeth the body or defileth the imagination or destroyeth the soul come nigh them this day. Help them with their lessons. Gladden them in their play. Honor their faith; answer their hopes; bless them with love.

And not alone for our own do we pray, but for all. May they have Christian homes! May they no longer be spoiled by the mighty, sacrificed on the altars of greed, or ravaged by the lords of war! May they soon have their rights of clean and loving birth and bringing-up, of study and play, of gardens and the Grace of Christ! Consecrate us anew to the task of making our cities and the world safe for them. We thank thee for the Holy Child Jesus who leads us towards this New Eden. Amen.

What's Happening

The Bethel Baptist Church is the new name of what was formerly known as the first German Baptist Church of Indianapolis, Ind. Rev. A. Bredy, formerly of Detroit, is the new pastor.

In revival meetings held in the Edmonton, Alta., church, Rev. E. P. Wahl of Trocnu assisting, 36 conversions are reported. Pastor August Kraemer expected to have baptismal service on March 2.

Miss Pearl Vilhauer of Milwaukee, Wis., who is attending the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago, has become the capable teacher for a large class of girls at the Sunday school of the Second German Church, Chicago.

Rev. A. Jaster, pastor of the Lyndock and Sebastopol churches in Ontario, Can., has resigned his pastorate. Bro. Jaster will take up studies at McMaster University, Toronto, for more efficient preparation to subsequent pastoral work.

The official call to the Eighth World's Christian Endeavor Convention, to be held in Berlin, Germany, August 5-11, 1930, has been issued. This is the first time since the World War that a great international Christian convention is to be held in Germany.

As a result of the recent revival at Jeffers, Minn., and the faithful work of State Missionary C. F. Stoeckmann, a member of the church writes the cheering news: "Our Sunday school has taken on new life and we have again reorganized a young people's society."

Rev. J. G. Rott and Rev. W. Helwig recently held revival meetings about 18 miles from Huron, S. Dak., where a number of German Baptist families have settled. They report very good meetings. A number requested prayer and one young man, 18 years old, was converted.

The Young People's Society of the Bethel Baptist Church, Indianapolis, Ind., reports its new officers for 1930 as follows: President, Miss Huldah Schaefer; vice-president, Charles Oldham; secretary, Miss Emily Arndt; treasurer, Miss Ruth Mock. A Washington's Birthday party, held on Friday evening, Feb. 21, was very successful.

Perhaps the editor or proofreader have an idea that it always takes the ladies to prepare "tasty meals," and that may have been the reason for an error which crept into the report of the "Knights of Labor" of St. Louis in the "Baptist Herald" of Feb. 15. However it was MR. Edwin Marty who acts as the capable and skillful chef when the knights meet for their weekly labors. The knights are a purely stag concern.

Rev. B. Luebeck, pastor of the church at Plum Creek, S. Dak., resigned his pastorate to take effect the end of March. He will enter the University of Chicago and take up studies for about a year, looking forward to a Master's degree. At the close of his studies, Bro. Luebeck

will go to India under the auspices of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society entering educational missionary work in that important field.

The Young People's Society of the Third German Church, New York City, has elected the following officers: President, H. Meisner; vice-president, F. Base; secretary, Miss K. Wulburn; treasurer, E. Fridal. The society gave \$10 for the Baptist Institute; \$24 for China and \$20 for the new Seminary in South Africa. The Sunday school is to have a drive for new pupils. The school is divided into reds and blues.

A series of union inspirational meetings have been entered into by the three churches of Gillett, Wis., namely the Methodist, Evangelical Association and the Baptist. These are to be continued until Pentecost and will be held in the three churches in turn. The three local pastors, among whom is Rev. W. A. Zeckser of the Baptist church, will participate. The first service was held on Feb. 23 and proved a successful beginning. They will be held on Sunday evenings and on Thursday night of each week.

Since Rev. Gustav Henke has become pastor of the German Baptist church at Ramirez, Entre Rios, Argentina, he has had the joy of baptizing 55 converts. On Sept. 8 of last year 38 followed the Lord in baptism and on Nov. 10 there were 17 who rendered this obedience. On September 15 the church celebrated its 34th anniversary. Bro. Henke is editor of "Die Friedensstimme" (The Voice of Peace), the organ of the German Baptists in Argentina. It is a monthly of eight pages, the first number of which appeared in January of this year.

Challenge

The Bethel Baptist Church School of Detroit, Mich., challenges a school of similar size to an attendance contest and would be glad to have such school correspond with our office at the earliest possible moment so that plans can be made and reports given as to the progress of such a contest through the "Baptist Herald."

Send your correspondence to the Bethel Baptist Church School, corner Iroquois and Mack Avenues, Detroit, Mich.

EDWARD W. HOEK,
General Supt.

Ordination of Rev. William E. Schweitzer

At the call of the Baptist church of Hebron, N. Dak., ten delegates representing five neighboring Baptist churches, convened as an ordination council on Feb. 22, 1930, to consider the ordination of their pastor, Rev. William E. Schweitzer, to the Gospel Ministry.

Rev. J. J. Lucas of Anamoose was elected moderator and Rev. J. C. Schweit-

zer of Cathay clerk of the council. After hearing the action of the church, the council proceeded with the examination of the candidate. This examination was open to the members of the local church. In a clear and convincing manner Bro. Wm. Schweitzer presented his Christian experience, call into the ministry and views of Christian doctrine. After a lengthy, thorough examination the council unanimously recommended to the church to proceed with the ordination.

The ordination service took place the following day, Sunday evening, Feb. 23, at the city hall before an audience of over 450 people. Long before the set hour, the hall was filled to overflowing. Rev. J. J. Lucas acted as chairman. After a brief song service, Rev. John C. Schweitzer, brother of the candidate, preached the ordination sermon on 2 Tim. 4:5. Rev. J. J. Lucas spoke the ordination prayer with laying on of hands by all ministers present.

Many years ago the candidate, Bro. Wm. E. Schweitzer, was led to Christ through the preaching of Rev. J. J. Lippert of Bismarck, N. Dak., who at this time had the privilege, as his spiritual father, to give the charge to the candidate. Rev. D. Klein of Beulah, N. Dak., followed with the charge to the church. The chairman then welcomed the newly ordained minister into the ranks of Baptist ministers.

The occasion was enriched with solos and appropriate anthems by the church choir and the mens chorus. The service came to a close with a personal consecration prayer and benediction by Rev. William E. Schweitzer. Beside a sound biblical doctrine, Bro. W. Schweitzer has a sound body and a "mighty voice." He has been with his present charge since last fall and is doing a good work in this rather difficult but promising field. May God grant a blessed future for both pastor and church!

JOHN C. SCHWEITZER.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
3734 Payne Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

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"The Baptist Herald" is a denominational periodical devoted to the interests of the German Baptist, Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union at the subscription price of \$1.25 a Year.

(24 cents additional to foreign countries)
Advertising rates, 60 cents per inch single column, 2½ inches wide.

All editorial correspondence is to be addressed to Rev. A. P. Mihm, 7346 Madison St., Forest Park, Ill.

All business correspondence to German Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1923, at the post office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Baptist Herald

The Young People and the Easter Offering

DURING the last few weeks all our Sunday schools and Young People's Societies have received an appeal from our Denominational Finance Committee for a special Easter Offering. The purpose of this offering is to wipe out the deficit in our Missionary and Benevolent Budget. This amounted to over \$88,000 at the end of January this year, when just half of our General Conference triennial period had concluded. This offering is to begin with Sunday, March 16, and to run to a close with Easter Sunday, April 20. Special offering envelopes have been sent to all the churches for distribution and every one is requested to make some real personal sacrifice during this season for the benefit of our missionary and benevolent work.

But above and beyond the extra offering during the pre-Easter period there must be an advance in giving all along the line, if we would cover the shortage mentioned above and keep up to the budget level set by the General Conference. If our Sunday schools will adopt the goal put before them of \$1.00 per member per year and the Young People's Societies will pledge themselves to at least 75 cents per member per year till the next General Conference meets, we will go up to Detroit in 1931 with victory written on our banners and a song of rejoicing on our lips. We can do it if we will. Our Young People's and Sunday school organizations will surely co-operate with the churches and other local and conference organizations in this forward move. No additional burden is being laid upon anyone. An appeal is simply being made to all to keep up to our best efforts in the past, not to allow ourselves as German Baptists to slump or become slack.

Our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union stands solidly behind our Finance Committee in its praiseworthy efforts to lift and maintain our giving for Christ's causes. Let all our schools and societies by their generous and sacrificial giving during the days immediately and remotely ahead prove that we are united in this apportionment effort, that we are zealous and fruitful in good works, and that as stewards of the gospel we believe **Our Money is for God.**

The 1900th Anniversary of Pentecost

NINETEEN HUNDRED YEARS ago on the first day of Pentecost following the resurrection of Jesus Christ the Father sent the Holy Spirit. On that day of Pentecost the Holy Spirit was poured out in his fulness and ever since then during this entire dispensation the Holy Spirit is God's active agent in the church of Christ. Even before that pentecostal day the Holy Spirit was in the world, but then he assumed his mighty administratorship under the New Covenant.

During this year the church of Christ will recognize the nineteen hundredth anniversary of the coming of the Holy Spirit. It will bring us all much blessing if our churches will during the time from Easter, April 20, to Pentecost, June 8, devote themselves to an intensive study of the revealed truth regarding the Holy Spirit as found in the Scripture. Neither the outpouring of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost nor the incarnation at Bethlehem can ever occur again, nevertheless, we may during those fifty days from April 20 to June 8 seek to understand this unfathomable mystery more fully. We would individually experience as never before the power of the Holy Spirit. Without reservation we would submit ourselves in the complex relationships of our lives to the rule of the Holy Spirit. Such a recognition of the 1900th Anniversary of the coming of the Holy Spirit must be profitable for us all.

Suggestions for Observing this Anniversary of Pentecost

1. We suggest that every one of our pastors individually undertake for himself a fresh study of the teaching of the New Testament regarding the Holy Spirit. This study should be completed by Easter.
2. We suggest that each pastor prepare a series of sermons on the Holy Spirit for the time between Easter and Pentecost. It would seem desirable to have this series cover the seven Sundays of this period, preaching one sermon on each Sunday.
3. A member of the committee has been requested to prepare a list of texts and topics appropriate for this series. These will be sent to the pastors later.
4. We suggest that all our churches in their prayer-meetings during this period from Easter to Pentecost discuss some phase of the Holy Spirit. No other subject will be more appropriate nor give more profit to those attending.
5. We suggest that during these seven weeks our members everywhere for their private and family devotion use such Scripture passages as refer to the

Holy Spirit. A member of the committee will prepare a list of the appropriate Bible Readings, which will be published in the "Sendbote" and the "Baptist Herald."

6. We suggest that the editor of the "Sendbote" publish in each number of the "Sendbote" during this period a special article referring to some phase of the ministry of the Holy Spirit.

7. We suggest that the editor of the "Baptist Herald" in the three numbers during this period publish a special article covering some phase of the Holy Spirit.

8. We suggest to our Young People's Societies that during this period of seven weeks they choose some subject relating to the Holy Spirit for their devotional meetings.

9. We suggest that all our churches endeavor to arrange for one week of meetings for the study of the Holy Spirit during this period from Easter to Pentecost. It will be preferable to have such meetings during the week immediately preceding Pentecost Sunday, June 8.

10. The observance of the Anniversary of Pentecost will bring us the largest measure of blessing if our members everywhere individually make the experience of being filled with the Spirit. It will be well to place the emphasis unmistakably upon this experience.

11. We suggest that wherever possible single churches or groups of churches arrange for Pentecostal Conferences continuing through one or more days. Vereinigungen, Young People's Institutes and other conferences meeting during the period between Easter and Pentecost can with much profit choose the Holy Spirit as the principal topic of discussion and study.

12. We suggest that all our general workers be ready to participate on the programs of such special meetings arranged for the study of the Holy Spirit.

13. We suggest that from now until Pentecost we all pray unitedly and without ceasing that the Lord may abundantly bless our efforts.

THE GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE

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Christian Youth as Stewards of the Gospel

CECILIA BLEEKER

A CHRISTIAN YOUTH is a young person who has given himself to Jesus Christ. That means that he is not his own.

The term "steward" means one who is handling the property and affairs of another. A Christian youth is therefore a young person who has given himself to ministering the affairs of Christ.

In all things then he tries to do the will of his Lord, whether it be in the use of his time, influence, talents or money. What a power Christian youth would be if this were not only true in theory, but in fact!

The term "gospel" means good news. We apply it especially to the message that Jesus and his disciples proclaimed. It is good news because it emancipates man from the guilt and power of sin, and bestows upon him the peace of God. How the heart is burdened when that is not the case! Men would do almost anything in order to obtain this peace. They will cross continents and treacherous seas and endure every kind of hardships and difficulty, as is illustrated by many an incident in non-Christian lands. This is the gospel—the good news—of which Christian young people are to be stewards. Jesus said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." This then is our duty and we are unfaithful stewards if we do not obey.

In relation to ourselves it means that we must study and live this gospel. We must study it in order to ascertain its will for ourselves. And then we must embody that gospel in our living. This is the highest kind of stewardship. The apostle Paul in writing to the Corinthians (2 Cor. 3:2, 3) calls them epistles, read and known of all men. Jesus expressed the same truth when he said, "Ye are the light of the world." There is no more important duty for Christian youth than that of living according to the gospel precepts. When Hirati Son, the remarkable twice-born Japanese of gospel ship the "Fukuin Maru," came to Captain Bickel one night and pleaded with him to visit and preach the gospel to a certain man, and Captain Bickel suggested instead that Hirati take a Bible to the man in the morning, Hirati replied, "He is not ready yet for this Bible, but he has another. You are his Bible. He is watching you. As you fail, Christ fails; as you live Christ, so Christ is revealed to him." So it is with Christians the world over. People are watching us, and if we fail, Christ fails, if we live Christ, he is revealed to them. We may not be happy over the responsibility of it and wish sometimes it were not so, but that does not change the fact that there are those who are getting their notions of Christianity and of what it is to live a Christian life from us. What a great responsibility! Can we say we are truly living up to it? Is it not a fact that many young people are so easily allured by the pleasures of this world that they forget that stern responsibility. They seem to be satisfied to be simply members

of the church, but in their lives the power of the gospel is denied.

But studying and living according to the gospel precepts is not sufficient for true stewards. This gospel must also be proclaimed. Every young Christian should be a channel through which this gospel is conveyed to others. To some extent that has become the case. Some of us teach classes in the Sunday school and work in the young people's societies, thus proclaiming this gospel. But so often we are satisfied to let the matter rest there. While we may get into contact with hundreds of others during the week who also need this gospel, yet we hold our peace. It was a special mark of the apostolic Christians and also of many of our forefathers, that they felt impelled to bring the good news to their neighbors and others whom they chanced to meet. It was thus that the church of Antioch in Syria came into being. The Christians at Jerusalem, having been dispersed by the persecution that followed the stoning of Stephen, spread the message abroad, and many souls were converted unto Christ. These were not preachers in the technical sense of the word, for we are distinctly told that the apostles remained in Jerusalem. Surely much more could be accomplished than is now the case if this were still the common mode of evangelization. Some one has figured out that if Christ were unknown in our beloved country, and a missionary would come and win one soul for Jesus today, he and that soul would win two more the next day, these four would win four the next day, and the following day each one again would win one—how long do you think it would take to win our 120,000,000 people for Jesus Christ? Only one month.

But who is best able to bring the good news to the youth of this land? Is it not the Christian youth? Could any one else understand youth better than youth? Are we doing our duty as Christian young people and bringing them this gospel?

We are told there are 20,000,000 of boys and girls and young people in this land, who neither attend church services nor Sunday school. I wonder what will become of them if we are not true to our calling? As stewards of the gospel we cannot brush this responsibility aside. Are there perhaps any in our neighborhood who belong to this class?

And then there are the teeming millions in the so-called heathen lands for whom Christ also died. The gospel must be proclaimed to them. The need is great, and the doors are wide open. But the missionary societies are unable to fulfill their requests. What can we do? Some here may ask. Obey the command of Christ, is our answer. Through the centuries still rings his great commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." Unless the Christian youth of today will heed his word, the Christ for millions in these benighted lands must have died in vain. But surely many today are hearing the call as Isaiah of old, "Whom shall I send and who will go for us?" And many also are answering: "Here am I, send me."

But not all of us can go to foreign lands. Not

many of us, perhaps, would be accepted by the missionary societies. How then can we be included in the great commission of our Lord? What can we do to bring the people in Africa, China, India or other lands the gracious gospel of God's kingdom?

We can make it possible for others to go. We can give of our substance so that others may labor. We can do this as individuals and also as societies or Sunday schools. Some are now actually doing that. We know of a number of societies that contribute at least \$50.00 annually toward the work in the Cameroons and India or China. But the question may be raised: Are we doing all we ought to do? Really the stewardship of the Gospel includes the stewardship of money. Are we who cannot "on the ocean sail among the swiftest fleet," giving our money so that others may? It is a sad fact that so many of us are sadly failing in this responsibility. F. A. Agar states that: "The church of Jesus Christ is honeycombed with individuals who claim to love God and to have found salvation in Jesus Christ, but their lives are utterly void of any real acknowledgment of their stewardship. About 5% of church members give God a tithe of their money, and only about 50% contribute regularly for the support of the local church enterprise and a far less proportion give money for the missionary enterprise. As a reason for this prevailing condition, it is often urged that a large number of women and children in the membership have no money to give. When carefully examined, this is found not to be a fact. Not 5% of church members are actually in that class. It would be a great exception to find a child that in the course of a year did not have a dollar to do with as he pleases. It would be hard to find a woman who did not have five dollars of her own in a year to do with as she pleases. The number of non-givers, therefore, should be very small."

If that is the actual condition in the church of Christ then it is sadly failing in its stewardship of the gospel. For the giving of money for mission purposes, whether it be at home or abroad, really means that it is given for the propagation of the gospel of Jesus Christ. What Christians—and we mean especially the Christian youth—must learn is that all of life should be a life of stewardship, that we ourselves and all that we possess ought to be placed upon Christ's altar.

Editorial Jottings

NOW IS THE TIME to plan for that Daily Vacation Bible School, if you have not already done so. Superintendents and workers can find help on this phase of work in books that may be obtained from the Braese Loan Library.

IF YOU WISH to have some of our General Workers, our Young People's Secretaries, our Professors from the Seminary at your convention, conference or assembly, write to them as early as possible to secure their presence. They are busy men, and calls for their service are numerous. Waiting till the last moment often causes disappointment to the program committee.



Student Group at the Bible School, Hilda, Alberta, Can., Feb 3-15, 1930

Carroll Avenue, Dallas, Texas

The members of our B. Y. P. U. that are receiving the "Baptist Herald" enjoy reading the articles, poetry, Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. helps and suggestions, and last but not least the reports from the Unions over the country. It is helpful and inspiring; it gives the members a vision and a determination to work harder when they read what other folks are doing and have done in their respective B. Y. P. U.'s. Therefore, we also wish to contribute a little, as we are also doing things.

Since a report from our Union has not been sent in for some time we might give a resumé of the work accomplished in the past few months. The B. Y. P. U. is divided into four groups and we have a Junior B. Y. P. U. under the capable leadership of Mrs. Chas. F. Bohmert. The officers of our Union are: Edmund Porth, president; Julia Mae Monschke, vice-president; Louise Nuss, secretary; Louise Grube, cor. secretary; Walter Schultz, treasurer; Mrs. H. Balka, pianist, and Herbert Held, chorister. The group captains are Emil Boettcher, Laura Ernst, Arnold Gratzl and Louise Ernst.

Our annual program was again rendered and enjoyed by a full house. "The Challenge of the Cross," reading and music, also the social hour made the evening one never to be forgotten. Our programs on Sundays are always very good and now and then we make a change by inviting a special speaker, singers or another Union to render a program. We have just completed a study course, using the book "B. Y. P. U. Manual," under the leadership of our beloved pastor, Bro. Bartel. The average attendance was 30, 20 taking the examinations and the average grade made was 95. Between the class periods each evening, light refreshments were served. The young people thoroughly enjoyed the week and surely our Union will be greatly benefited by such intense study.

We invited the Waco B. Y. P. U. to meet with us Feb. 9 and render a dialogue which was given at Waco on the occasion of their anniversary. The play "Ann of

Ava" will long be remembered and we appreciate the work of the Waco young people. They came in cars, 20 strong, returning to Waco after the B. Y. P. U. hour, and we hear without a mishap, although it was raining and the roads very slippery. We are thankful to our sister-union for this presentation.

We could not close this report without a word of acknowledgment and deep appreciation of our pastor and wife. They are truly young people's leaders. We gave our pastor an Eversharp pencil and Mrs. Bartel a beautiful strand of beads as a small token of our love for them. We are happy that our work is going so well and are thankful to our Master for his leadership thus far. We pray for more wisdom, a deeper appreciation of his Word and a greater consecration to our task. REPORTER.

The B. Y. P. U. at Elgin, Iowa

It gives us great pleasure to read gratifying reports of other societies in the "Baptist Herald," for we are very much interested in the B. Y. P. U. work.

Our own society is numerically strong and active in many respects. It consists of a fine group of intelligent young people, interested in the welfare of the Kingdom of God. It is a matter of great satisfaction that an harmonious spirit prevails in all of our meetings and in the entire activity. In our regular monthly meeting, the third Sunday evening in the month, when the pastor preaches in the afternoon at Sumner, our mission station, we always have nice Christian programs, which are rendered before attentive audiences. A goodly number of our B. Y. P. U. attend the Sumner meetings and participate in various ways.

Lately the society had some exceptionally good programs, consisting of biblical dramatizations. In November we had the first part of Joseph, in February the second part. From 15-18 young people participated each time; it was a great joy to see them willing to memorize biblical events and thus store up the facts as a worthy treasure for their whole lives. The Christmas program referring to Christ's coming on earth, too, made a

profound impression upon every one present.

The society is also interested in missions and pays annually \$100 into the treasury of our State Union. On February 23 we had a gospel team with us from Upper Iowa University at Fayette. The first speaker had as his subject: "With Christ in Business," and the second, "With Christ in Social Life."

At present we are taking a special collection in our Sunday school for our persecuted brethren in Russia. May the day soon dawn when these can serve their God again according to the dictates of their conscience!

We request your prayers that all of our talents may be consecrated to the Master's service. PH. LAUER.

Brooklyn Visits Harlem

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 12, the Young People's Society of the Second Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., crossed the East River to call on the Young People of the Harlem, N. Y., church.

This visit was one of a series of inter-society meetings arranged by the Young People's Union of New York and Vicinity. These "get-to-gethers" are splendid opportunities for the young people of our churches to become better acquainted and to use their varied talents.

A fifteen-minute devotional period, led by the president of the Harlem society, consisted of a rousing song service, a Scripture reading, a prayer and a very helpful sermonette by the General Secretary of the Union, Rev. John Schmidt, pastor of the First Church, Union City, N. J.

Thereupon, a group of five members of the visiting Brooklyn society presented their program of an amusing, entertaining and instructive sketch or playlet, entitled "Mary Ann." Miss Charlotte Drews, Mrs. Helen Steinhoff, Miss Helen Micke, Miss Gertrude Twaroschk, and Miss Mildred Ferris represented the various characters very acceptably.

The goodly number present then repaired to the lower room of the church, where all were entertained in games and refreshments by the Social Committee of the Harlem society. This social hour was opened with prayer, offered by Bro. E. H. Marklein, president of the Brooklyn society, and brought to a close with singing of the beautiful hymn: "Blest be the tie that binds," and prayer by Bro. F. J. Maeder of the Harlem society.

We Harlemites wish, hope, and trust that these inter-society gatherings may become a regular feature of our Union, and recommend them to the Unions which have not yet adopted such a plan.

ALFRED F. ORTHNER, Sec.

An Universal Memory Verse

The teacher of the Beginners' class in a certain Sunday school called on each of her pupils for a memory verse. Several Bible verses were given; and finally a young Miss of four summers arose, and gravely announced, "Blessed are the dress-makers."

The Sunday School

Two Teachers

CLARENCE E. FLYNN

One peddled facts with learned air,
Intoned with most impressive sound.
His pupils timidly would bear
Witness to scholarship profound
In him. Time passed. They older grew.
Still passed, and one day he was not,
Then what became of all they knew
So glibly once? It was forgot.

Another dreamed of life supreme,
Sun-crowned and strong, for those he
taught.

The larger manhood was his scheme,
Armed with the power of honest
thought,

He builded souls for service true,
Wrought them of fabric real and sure.
He also passed, as teachers do.

But through the years his works endure.

—The Teacher.

Sunday School Night at Oak Park

Without a question every pastor and Sunday school staff desires (and greatly so) to place their work at the attention of the church at large, in order to enlist their interest and attendance.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 23, our Sunday school at Oak Park gave a unique program in place of the usual church service. We have been promoting a plan embodying the six points for scholars to attain in order to gain perfection. The six points are indicated in the essays below. Fifty-six of our members gained this goal for one or more months. At this service we gave special recognition to all star members and gave a pin as special recognition to those with a record of nine or more months. This pin is of fine grade and has a removable center which showed one year and in future years we will give centers to those members who attain perfection to indicate the number of years they have gained perfection.

The star members, primary dept. and our splendid orchestra furnished musical numbers.

But a splendid feature was the essays written by ten of the thirteen star members. Two representative essays are printed herewith on our Sunday School page. Three were read at this service.

The other feature of this service was the graduation of several members of our teachers training class. Rev. A. P. Mihm gave a splendid address and presented the diplomas through Mrs. Kuhn, the teacher of the class.

This made a fine evening's program and we expect much interest was aroused among our members and in our church.

Why I Want to Be a Star Member

FREDERICK DONS

What sort of a condition would our great nation be thrown into, if the great business houses, industries, and transportation facilities would neglect to enforce their rules? If our national government would not have system, our country would be thrown into an utter state of political corruptness with gang-rule prevailing. How can God's great holy kingdom increase its realm into the hearts of sinners, if his workers will permit the evil one to tempt them into neglecting their debts they owe to God? Why is it necessary to be on time at Sunday school? Could an industry long endure with the employees sauntering into its establishment at all hours? What about having the lesson prepared and a Bible in hand? Could an employer hire an inexperienced worker possessing no tools to work with? How can the poor natives of China and Africa learn about Jesus when no money is on hand to supply men and women to teach them? How can proper and adequate equipment for the Sunday school be obtained without money? Can we live comfortably with just one meal a day? Does our spiritual soul receive sufficient food from the Sunday school lesson or does it crave for more? Is it not necessary then to attend preaching service?

The honor system embodies high standards of achievement that are sought for and recognized in professional and educational worlds. It is something that every scholar should strive for, because it will teach him principles that will lead to true success. It has been said, "There is always room at the top," and at this place every scholar should excell.

I am striving to remain an honor student, not merely by keeping the six point system, but also to assimilate the lessons in order that the word of Jesus may fit my life: "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father, which is in heaven."

Why I Strive to Be a Star Member

MARTHA CHRISTINE REMUS

The question has been raised, "Why I Strive to Be a Star Member," and the easiest way to answer it is point by point.

The first of the six points is attendance. I come to Sunday school each Sunday because it is a good way to start the week out right; because I was taught that it is the thing to do; and it gives me an opportunity to learn more about Jesus Christ and his teaching.

The second point is punctuality. I am on time so that I will not miss the opening exercises or the orchestra selection, or disturb the school by coming in after Sunday school has begun.

Next is Bible. I bring my Bible so that I will be able to read the reading and also to use in class if we look up references. I do not bring my Bible merely to get credit, but to use it.

Why is offering on the "six point system"? That is an easy question to answer: We need money for our Sunday school and for missionary purposes. May it always be an offering and not merely a collection!

I study my lesson so I will be better fitted to answer the questions which may be asked in class. Also, I know what my teacher is talking about when she explains the lesson, and it is not a foreign subject to me. If I have studied my lesson I may be able to give a few illustrations or pointers.

The last point is church attendance. By attending church I hear more of the Gospel. If I go to church now I will be less apt to stray from it when I grow older.

I hope that I have made myself clear enough so that you will know "Why I Strive to Be a Star Member."

Winning New Members to the Class

Watch for chances to get new members, but don't fix your gaze on the far horizon. The boy next door can be seen without a microscope, and the boy in the flat below can be made to hear without a megaphone.

An old carpenter once said that you had to pound a nail on both ends, meaning, you have to drive it through and then clinch it. Just like that you must clinch the nail when you bring that new member. Getting him into the class is driving the nail. Making him interested and busy is clinching the nail.

A prospect who declares off-hand that he has no use for a Sunday school class reserves special attention, for there must be history back of that prejudice. Do a little research work; it will pay you. Perhaps he has never been introduced to your kind of class. See that he finds out the difference. Show him that your kind of a class has a use for him.

Never let your class drift into the attitude of some firms which advertise: "Samples and prices on application." Be like the young man, in his reply to the question, "How do you find business?" who said: "By going after it." Make your class such that when anyone asks how you get new members, you can truthfully say, "By going after them." Some classes, by their attitude, say, "Membership blanks furnished upon application."

* * *
"Ma, did you ever hear a rabbit bark?"
"Rabbits don't bark, dear."
"That's funny! My story-book says that rabbits eat cabbage and bark."

Faith Lambert

By MAUD C. JACKSON

Copyright, 1929
Sunday School Board Southern Baptist Convention
Nashville, Tenn.

(Continuation)

The sweet May dusk was falling when he reached Morristown late one Saturday evening. He was not expected, so there was no one at the station to meet him. He decided to walk out to the house, since he wished to meditate longer on just what course would be the best one to pursue with his grandfather.

The town of his childhood and early youth looked hospitable and pleasant with its wide streets and lawns, its comfortable homes and its friendly lights. The few acquaintances he met, greeted him warmly. He had always been a likable boy. The voices of the children at play reminded him of his own childhood, and he could not help thinking how comfortable and secure and altogether satisfactory life would be if he could but bring Faith back here with him and establish a home over which she would preside with such dignity and grace. He sighed as he realized this could not be accomplished—yet. He had vowed his would never be a Pharisaical repentance, and he was not yet ready to accept Christianity as the guiding star of his existence.

His grandfathers house was situated on a hill, somewhat isolated from its neighbors. There was a wide lawn, banks of shrubbery and a few stately trees, up and down whose trunks he had shinned more than once when a lad, to the great detriment of toes and trousers. His mother and grandfather were on the dim, old porch, and both greeted him in pleased surprise when they recognized it was their boy come home unexpectedly.

"How now, young man, what's brought you home at this time, when it wants but two weeks until school is out?" asked Mr. Lyle when Jed had returned to the porch after partaking of the light repast prepared by his stately, handsome mother. "Some mischief afoot, I'll warrant you. Broke again?"

Jed laughed. "Not exactly," he replied. "At least, I have enough to get me back to Hanford."

"Well, what's the idea, coming on us like this? Your mother might have gone down to meet you. I never knew you to walk out before."

"I had a little matter which I wished to talk over with you, sir," said Jed. He had planned on the way home to defer this discussion until the morning, but seeing that his grandfather's suspicions were aroused, he decided it would be just as well to have it over.

"I may need your advice—and help," he continued, moving over to the balustrade and beginning to pluck nervously

at the leaves of the honeysuckle which twined around the porch pillar.

"Well, I'll give the advice. In the meantime you needn't tear the vine all to pieces. Always was a destructive boy. If that's the method you're going to pursue when you get to practicing back here, you'd better buy an interest in a cemetery before you begin. Unless, of course, you intend to be a surgeon."

Mr. Lyle's tone was gruff, but back of it, Jed knew, from past experience, there was real affection and pride in him. And it only made him realize the more surely that his grandfather was going to be terribly disappointed and hurt when he made known his plan.

He laughed nervously. "I'll have to leave the surgery to the other fellow," he said. "Didn't it ever strike you, grandfather, that Morristown already has too many doctors?"

"Too many of a kind, yes," returned Mr. Lyle. "There's always room in every community for a doctor who is just a little better than the best, and I'll disown you if you aren't soon that one. I've got the money to start you out in one of the finest offices in town. Those rooms over Bill Busby's new drug store."

"Yes, but it's going to take more than money and a fine office suite to make a good doctor. I ought to have some more training."

"More training!" exclaimed Mr. Lyle with an oath. "What have you been doing all this time up at Hanford? You spent six years in school here, high school and junior college and what not. You've been up there six years. If twelve years isn't enough to give you the necessary training, I'd like to know when you're going to get it."

"Twelve years does seem like a long time," agreed Jed. "But of course you must remember I was only a little past twelve when I entered high school. Another thing you've no doubt noticed: this is a day of specialization. The all round practitioner is going out of date. Now, I have been thinking lately that it would be a fine thing to make a special study of tuberculosis. I could do a lot for humanity in that way—"

"Humanity be damned!" exploded Mr. Lyle getting to his feet and beginning to pace up and down the porch. "You'll do nothing of the kind. After the way Eleanor here," indicating the place where Jed's mother was sitting, "boiled and sterilized your food and toys when you were little; after the way we guarded your health while you were growing up, you're not going to go and risk your health and life with a lot of damned consumptives. Back here you wouldn't be taking such risks. The diseases here are

most all safe ones like measles and malaria and such. You've had most of the kid diseases, hasn't he, Eleanor?"

Mrs. Carlton replied in the affirmative. She had thus far taken no part in the discussion.

"And," went on Mr. Lyle growing more and more indignant, "if you don't know enough by this time to give pills and painkiller better than old Doc Jones—and he's considered one of the best—then you'd better come home and get a job as janitor in Bill Busby's drug store. Maybe he could teach you the names on the labels anyhow."

Mr. Lyle resumed his seat, warm and breathless. He mopped his face with his handkerchief. Jed remained silent for a moment. Could his grandfather have seen his face, he would have seen that the mouth was compressed in a straight, hard line, and that the eyes held a dangerous, angry glint.

"So that's your decision, is it?" asked Jed as quietly as possible.

"You're darned right it is," said Mr. Lyle. "After all I've spent on you already—"

"We'll not go into that just now," said Jed shortly. "But did it never occur to you, grandfather, that consumptives, as you call them, aren't consumptives from choice? They are the unfortunate victims of circumstances and should be helped if possible. Wouldn't it be a fine thing to study their condition carefully and stamp out the plague if possible? You've intimated yourself that none of us is immune to it."

Mr. Lyle did not reply, perhaps for want of breath. He was still puffing uncomfortably in his chair. Taking his silence as auspicious, Jed went on.

"My plan is this. I wish to go to a noted sanitarium in the mountains and study this disease in all its stages—"

"You'll do nothing of the kind," broke in old Mr. Lyle harshly. "You'll never use a cent of mine in such a foolish undertaking. What is more, if you ever do such a thing, I'll cut you off without a penny. I'll—"

"That's your decision, is it?" asked Jed rising.

"That's my decision and it's final," cried old Mr. Lyle.

"Then, goodbye," said Jed, holding out his hand.

The hall light which gleamed through the open door, partially lighted the place where Mr. Lyle sat. At Jed's words he seemed to shrink and cower in his chair as the young man towered above him with outstretched hand.

"Wh—what do you mean?" he stammered, unmanned for an instant.

"I mean that I'm leaving—tonight. I'm not coming back to Morristown, now or ever to practice medicine. I mean, I'm beginning to see myself for what I am, a selfish mollycoddle, without the stamina to make a decision and stay with it. But this decision holds. This time, I'm going for good."

"Jed!" his mother cried. "You're mad! You must not! Don't you understand? You'll be disinherited if you do this."

"And suppose I am? I'm beginning to learn what you two should have taught me long ago; that there's something in life worth more than money. Something that money cannot buy. I'm going to find that 'something' if it is humanly possible to do so. I'll never find it grandfather's way. Consequently, I'll try it on my own."

"And make an unmitigated fool of yourself doing it. You heard what I said, young man, and what I said is final." Mr. Lyle fairly snarled the words as he rose and banged his way into the house.

"Jed, there's a girl at the bottom of this," said his mother coolly when they were left alone.

"There is!" said Jed proudly. "The sweetest, finest and best girl it has ever been my privilege to know."

"They all say that, Jed," said his mother dryly. "If she is so fine and good, and cared anything for you, she wouldn't be wanting to send you away into danger."

"She isn't sending me. In fact, she knows nothing of my plans for the future."

"Forget her, and come on home and be a man," advised Mrs. Carlton.

"I'd be only half a man if I could ever forget her," answered Jed in a husky voice, "and no man at all, if I could ever accept, another penny from grandfather after all he has said tonight. That's why I'm leaving now. Goodbye, mother."

His mother shook hands coldly. "When you get over this spell, come on home and behave yourself," were her parting words.

And with that Jed left her. The big, compelling thought that crowded into his brain as he walked away in the velvety darkness was, that he was cut adrift; cut adrift and almost penniless. He had a few hundred dollars in a little savings account which his grandfather had insisted he should begin as a lad. Aside from that, he was penniless and adrift. A feeling of weakness came over him, and once he half turned back. Life would be easy and luxurious his grandfather's way, and surely some day he and Faith would come to see things from the same viewpoint. But with the thought of Faith, into his bewildered senses came her words on the occasion of their first evening together: "Father says everything worth while in life calls for sacrifice at some time or other."

He set his face toward the station where he would catch a late train back to Hanford and quickened his pace. He was adrift and almost penniless, but at last free to begin living life in his own way. And strange enough, the realization brought him a feeling, almost of exhilaration.

CHAPTER XI

*Learn that to love is the one way to know
Or God or man; it is not Love received
That maketh man to know the inner life
Of them that love him; his own love
bestowed*
—Jean Ingelow.

Commencement week came and passed by in a blaze of glory for everyone concerned. With a number of other candidates, Jed A. Carlton received his diploma from the Medical Department of Hanford University, and thereby was authorized to practice medicine within the confines of the State. One little cloud marred the brightness of the occasion for him. Neither his mother nor his grandfather was present. Their absence on such a momentous occasion drove home the fact that his break with them had been complete. Beyond a chilly little note from his mother, entreating him to reconsider his decision, he heard nothing from them.

He hadn't told Faith of his new plan, and she had supposed all along he meant to act in accordance with his grandfather's wishes, and go back home to establish himself in his profession, and then go East later for research work in one of the large Eastern hospitals.

She was, therefore, greatly surprised when he told her that he had completed arrangements to go to a noted sanitarium in the mountains, to make a special study of tuberculosis.

"Grand-dad is furious with me and threatens to disinherit me," said Jed, and Faith thought she could imagine the effect Jed's plan must have had on the choleric old gentleman whom she had often heard him mention.

"He says if I don't know enough about medicine after spending six years at it to administer pills and painkiller better than old Doc Jones, one of the local practitioners, then I'd better come home and get a job as janitor in Bill Busby's drug store, and maybe he could teach me the names of the labels, anyhow," and Jed laughed a little bitterly as he recalled the old man's impotent rage when he had made known his decision.

"And why did you change your plans, Jed?" asked Faith.

"Well, I became quite interested in my study of the disease and its appalling consequences, for one thing, and then I'm beginning to see things 'through the eyes of Faith,' and I may be able to perform a great service for humanity in this way. Perhaps I can lose myself in a life of service, and come nearer to attaining the two things I long for most in the whole world."

"But Jed, you mustn't let me influence you in this matter. You should consider your grandfather's wishes. You will have as great an opportunity for service in your own community as elsewhere."

"Where there is one doctor to about every hundred inhabitants, and I would have to depend upon grand-dad's wealth and influence to get me started; where I would sit down to stagnate mentally, morally and physically. No, I'm going to keep my decision, and if he is too narrow-minded to allow me to use my education, now I have it, he can carry out his awful threat and I'll go on loving him just the same."

Faith knew there was no use arguing the matter further, and she could not help

feeling secretly pleased that he was virile enough to decide for himself. She was to remain with Mrs. Rogers and continue her study of voice under Professor Buschmann's direction. So the few days which intervened between the closing of school and Jed's departure they spent together, going to the old haunts which had become dear to both of them by association.

Jed had long ago incurred the lasting hatred of the old crowd, and Slim Dickson had denounced him as every kind of a fool, in unmistakable terms. So Slim and Pug and Joney and Trix had gone their hectic ways trying as usual to get a "kick" out of life.

The last evening of all, before Jed's departure, he spent with Faith at Hudson Hill. So much had happened in the few months since their first trip there. Then, the frosts of autumn had laid their devastating hands upon the vegetation, and now spring and early summer were doing their luxuriant best to repair the damage done.

When they neared the big rock where Jed had denounced Christ so emphatically, he recalled the incident and ended by saying, "Now, I would give the world if I could retract those words, and come to look upon him as you do."

"You will in time, Jed. One's early training cannot help but affect one's attitude towards such things. I regret so much your break with your grandfather, but after all it may come out all right. I am so sorry I have been the unwitting cause, and have hindered when I meant to help."

"You haven't hindered. If I had gone on the way I was headed when you took me in hand, I hate to think what might have become of me. I had even thought of self-destruction, life was becoming so unbearable. Now, I long to go on. I want to see the days unfold one after the other, for I know, sometime, somewhere, at the end of one of them I shall find—you."

Faith smiled her happy, reassuring smile, and then to relieve the tenseness of the moment, she called Jed's attention to a turtle which was awkwardly trying to scale a steep bank nearby. He would crawl upward for a short distance, then tumble down in an ungainly heap of clawing helplessness. He looked so comical they both had to laugh.

"Poor fellow," said Jed, "now I can see myself as I must look to others; the desire and the inclination to struggle upward, but the falls which leave me helpless and sprawling. Wonder what he expects to find when he gets to the top?"

"Well, I hope not me," said Faith laughing. "I like turtles—a long distance away. I had a pet one once, and might have learned to love him if he hadn't fastened himself to the tail of my pet kitten. When we got him loose, part of Flossie's tail came too. Naturally, ever since, I've always regarded the members of the turtle family as my enemies."

"All this fellow needs is a lift, and I'm going to give it to him," said Jed rising.

With a couple of small, dead limbs, he helped the turtle up the bank and soon had the satisfaction of seeing him waddle away into the darkness of the nearby shrubbery. He recalled the incident later, when he found himself face to face with a seemingly insurmountable obstacle in his climb, only for him there seemed no friendly hands to lift.

In spite of their high resolves, the parting on the morrow was difficult for them both. "No one knows how I'm going to miss you, Faith," said Jed. Then wistfully, "I wish you were going along."

"You are going to succeed splendidly, Jed. And remember this, wherever you are, if it will be any comfort to you, I'm praying for you," and Faith masked her own depression behind her cheerful smile and led him to talk of his future hopes and plans.

And thus, Jed Carlton, who, six years before, had entered Hanford University a cocksure youth of eighteen, extravagant, light-hearted and irresponsible, went soberly forth to learn the greatest of all lessons, the lesson of service. And Faith remained behind with her loneliness and sorrow.

(To be continued)

Ye Loyal Bible Class

Ye Loyal Bible Class of the Oak Park German Baptist Church sends greetings to all readers of the "Baptist Herald." We have 50 women enrolled as members, some of whom are not able to attend our Sunday morning meetings. Mrs. Wm. Kuhn is our teacher. Our average attendance at Sunday school is very gratifying.

The other organized classes of the Sunday school were invited to our February meeting, which was held in the church. Dr. Kuhn showed the latest motion pictures of the work in Africa in which Mr. Orthner and Mr. Bender and his daughter Erica are engaged, and also the pictures taken in Europe during Dr. Kuhn's latest trip there.

Our class has decided to undertake the support of Joshua Ndam, a native worker from Kamerun, whose picture and letter appeared in the "Herald" for January 15. We have received very interesting letters from Mr. Orthner and Miss Bender about their work in which we feel a personal interest.

Valentine Social at New Haven

The Young People's Society of the First German Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., held a St. Valentine's Social on Friday, February 14. About 40 people attended. The evening was spent in playing games appropriate to the occasion. When everyone present felt that the fun and merriment was indulged in to its fullest extent, the signal was given that lunch would be served. We cannot forget to mention that the table was splendidly decorated in true Valentine fashion. After everyone had done justice to the fine spread, the good-nights were said, and all pronounced it a huge success.

Church Dedication and Revival Services in Emery, S. Dak.

Sunday, February 2, will long be remembered by the Baptists in Emery. It was on this day that their long cherished hopes in regard to a better and larger church edifice was realized.

The beginning of the movement for a more adequate building dates back at least seven years. At that time, plans were actually drawn up and subscriptions solicited. But in spite of that fact, the movement failed. It was when Rev. S. Blum came to the field that the idea gained new impetus. He influenced the Sunday school workers to institute a sinking fund that yielded more than \$1800 toward the project. The Ladies' Missionary Society likewise created a fund which contributed more than \$600 towards the building costs. It goes without saying that these funds influenced the church materially when the actual question of building came up. Likewise much credit is due to our teaching staff and the ladies for keeping this ideal constantly before them.

Our church building now meets our needs. The new addition—42x34, which contains nine separate rooms—will be devoted entirely to Sunday school purposes. The auditorium also was extended 18 feet on the west side so that approximately 100 more people can be seated than formerly. The basement contains a dining room, a very practical kitchen, the boiler room, a rest room and the lavatories.

The entire cost of the undertaking amounted to \$12,841 41, of which all but, approximately, \$2000 is covered by contributions and subscriptions.

We are grateful to God for the successful termination of this project. We must confess that the entire church was not always one in what was planned and executed; because there were various ideas as to what was really practical and best. But in the end harmony and good will prevailed, even the most strenuous objectors being entirely satisfied. Much credit, under the grace of God, also belongs to the Building and Finance-Building committee. These men unstintedly gave a great deal of their time and devoted much effort to the cause in hand.

We then had real reasons to rejoice on the day of dedication. This joy was greatly enhanced because Rev. S. Blum of Cleveland, O., a former pastor of the church—and still greatly beloved by all—was able to be in our midst. The church had chosen him as the one who was to preach the dedication sermon. He chose as his text Col. 1:18, and spoke on "Christ's Preeminence in the Church." It was a convincing message which, we trust, not only impressed the mind, but the heart in such a manner as to yield to our Lord his rightful place. Rev. Bruno Luebeck led in the dedication prayer. Rev. J. Toyne also took part in the service and Bro. Henry Olthoff gave the financial report in behalf of the Finance and Building committee. At this service our spacious auditorium proved itself

too small, many being glad to obtain standing room in the halls and aisles. Besides the Plum Creek church which had turned out in a body, members of our churches in Unityville, Pleasant Valley, Chancellor and Parkston were also present.

The afternoon service was devoted especially to the young people as represented by our Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. Rev. J. F. Olthoff, who is a son of this church, brought a very timely message. He had chosen for his theme: "The Investment of Life," exactly what we are trying to achieve in all our young people's work, whether in the Sunday school or B. Y. P. U. His message was an appropriate prelude to the revival services that were to follow and may have definitely influenced one or the other of those who took their stand for Christ. Appropriate music was rendered at all of the services by either the men's chorus or the girls' chorus. The choir of the Plum Creek church also favored us with several selections.

Practically dedicated were also the kitchen and dining room in the basement while bounteous meals were served both during the noon and supper period.

Our revival services began on the evening of dedication day. Bro. Blum remained with us for one and a half weeks, preaching to large and appreciative audiences. After he had left, Bro. J. Toyne also brought us a very helpful message. As a result of these, 17 precious souls took their stand for Jesus. We are grateful for this manifestation of God's grace. But there are many others that should likewise have surrendered unto him. May the Spirit of God continue to work at their hearts until they, too, shall accept Christ as Savior and Lord!

Seattle, Washington

Seattle, Wash., is located in the northwestern corner of our great country. Its location on the Puget Sound with its excellent harbor and its seven hills, its skyscrapers and growing manufacturing, presents a good view to the visitor. We are growing faster than any city of like proportion. Our population, past the five hundred thousand mark, is increasing rapidly.

There are a number of German Baptist families here that have united in a mission for our denomination. If any one is planning to come to the Pacific Northwest, it will pay him to see Seattle and get acquainted with us before he locates anywhere. We are holding our meetings at present at the Y. M. C. A., corner 5th and Seneca. If anyone would like to have more information about Seattle and our future work, he can obtain it by writing Rev. Luchs. We have a good climate and other facilities that make Seattle grow.

REV. R. LUCHS,
5208 36th N. E.,
Seattle, Wash.

Phone: Vermont 1577.

A woman can always deflate a man by blowing him up.—Arkansas Gazette.

Missionary Work in Montana

Wolf Point, Mont., 2. 12. 1930.

Dear Bro. Mihm!

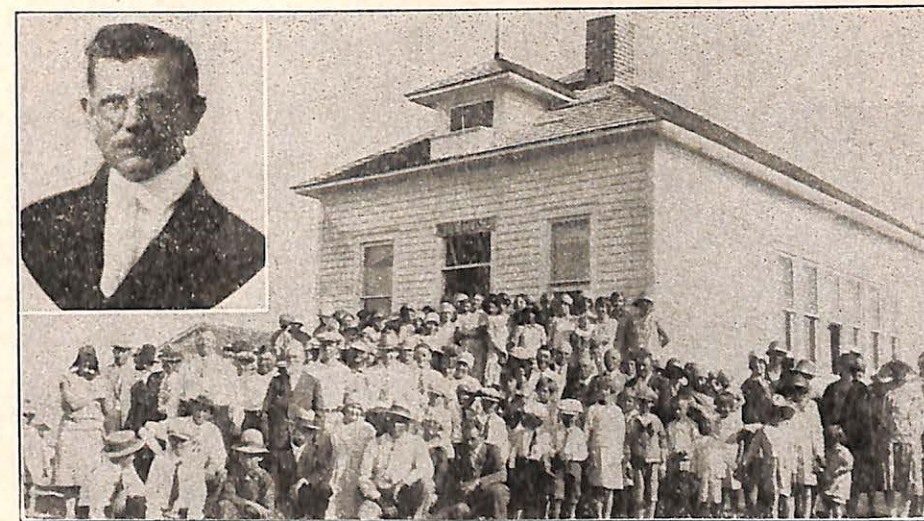
Enclosed find a picture of the church built on our mission field, Vida, Mont., and some remarks about the work in 1929. You can see by the picture that we are right up to date, for we have a real School-Church wherein teaching and preaching takes place. The dedication services took place on July 28. Some visitors came by car as far as 125 miles. Rev. J. F. Olthoff and Rev. Aug. Heringer were the main speakers. Rev. Sutherland, Am. Bapt. Missionary, and student Bro. Herr were also present. It was a day of great rejoicing and thanksgiving. The building with heating system, furniture, etc., is valued at about \$2500. Our Missionary Board donated \$200 and paid \$800 as a loan. On dedication day \$450 were raised and the generous gifts of our Lambert brethren are worthy of special mention. At our annual business meeting in January the treasurer, Bro. Schock, reported that all obligations except the loan from the Missionary Board had been paid. A true financial success, the more so, as crops have not come up to expectation.

On our mission field we have received many blessings in the past year. Rev. A. Alf helped us during the summer in evangelistic meetings. A number of souls were converted and we had the privilege of baptizing 10 promising young people on confession of faith and 4 were received by letter.

In visiting outstations and families living far from the railroad, different experiences of joy and sorrow were made. Sunshine and comforting words were brought to many lonesome homes. We mention just a few instances. In the Brockway-Crow Rock country, where some German Baptist families live, a father met with an accident. His hand had to be amputated. When I called, he had just returned from the hospital. He lives about 60 miles from the railroad. I found him in a downcast, discouraged condition. The time spent in that home will be long remembered.

Another German family, the parents coming from Baptist homes, I found in a bereaved state, for in one week two children had died. The sorrowful parents were now ready to listen to the salvation story. "We have lived here three years and no minister has entered our home or prayed with us," said a father of another home. By misfortune this family with 8 small children lost all and don't even know where to find a new home.

Much suffering is found among the families that recently moved on land sold by the railway company. The Missionary ought to have a lot of money at his disposal for the much needed relief in the way of clothing, food and medicine. "Our children have not eaten an apple this year," a mother sighed, and it was late in December too. How can they eat apples, if even potatoes are scarce and the little feet still patter around bare-foot. Not only crop failure but also the



Church and Congregation at Vida, Mont.
Rev. Ed. Niemann

New Books

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

The Significance of Personality. Richard M. Vaughan. Publishers, The Macmillan Company, New York. 302 pages. \$2.50.

price failure of the products which the farmer takes to the market, brings much hardship to these new settlers. Donations would be needless, if the hard sacrificing labor would be justly rewarded. According to plans proposed for 1930 Montana will be a state with much development in building of railroads and agricultural improvements. May our missionary work keep step in this direction!

EDUARD NIEMANN.

Happy Beginning

Miss Stumpf is in the true sense of the word a God-sent Missionary for the Spruce Street Church, Buffalo. Figuratively speaking she has again found a little "Philippine Island" in the Genesee district of our city. Here follows her far too modest report.

REV. E. C. CRAMER.

Though old, the story of Jesus and his saving power is ever new. So I find as from day to day I talk with individuals concerning their salvation. I have been definitely serving the Lord since September when I became the missionary of the Spruce Street Church. My work is mostly in the neighborhood of the church where I have been making house-to-house calls and where I find Americans, Italians, Germans and Jews. Sometimes I can only leave a tract, some will not listen at all, but others invite me in and give me the opportunity to tell them that this is the acceptable year of the Lord and pray with them. It is a blessed and necessary work and I rejoice that the Lord has called me again to work in his vineyard. There is great spiritual need among the people and also a material one. Many are in real need of clothing, including children's underwear and outer garments, girls' and women's dresses and warm bed coverings. I shall be glad to call for and distribute any clothing you may have to spare.—Mabel W. Stumpf.

This is a noteworthy book in the alluring field of religious philosophy. The author is professor of Christian theology at Newton Theological Institute, one of our noted Baptist seminaries. The book is not easy reading because of the subject matter with which it deals, but it will well repay the close reader and delight the student who will carefully peruse its clear pages. The very mention of some chapter-titles such as "The Humanity of God," "The Spirituality of Nature," "The New Appreciation of Jesus," "The Dynamic of Morality," "The Permanence of Spiritual Values," gives an indication of the rich material treated here. The author proves himself to be perfectly at home in the often intricate and perplexing maze of philosophy and psychology and has a brilliant talent of sententious and epigrammatic statement to characterize views and systems. The quest after a satisfactory philosophy of life occupies the thoughtful modern man. Thorough-going naturalism sees no abiding spiritual significance in life. Personality in man, as well as in God, perishes in the pantheistic gulf. Prof. Vaughan believes personalism to be the most satisfactory explanation of the world in which we live and that it organizes the facts of life into the most harmonious and self-consistent system of thought. It is pre-eminently the Christian philosophy of the world. A faith which discovers through Christ the Christlike God, possesses the secret of spiritual vitality, propagative power and social transformation. We recommend this book as one which, while taking account of all present-day thought, leads the reader to stand firmly on the basic truths of the Christian faith.

A. P. M.



Girls Student Group, Bible School, Wetaskiwin, Alta.
Rev. A. P. Mihm and Rev. A. Ittermann in front row

B. Y. P. U. Banquet, Second Baptist Church of Philadelphia

Saturday, February 15, was a gala night for the B. Y. P. U. of the Second Church—the occasion of its annual banquet. At 6.30 P. M., notwithstanding the inclement weather, practically all of our B. Y. P. U. members, to say nothing of our guests, of whom there were a goodly number, had assembled themselves within the spacious halls of Mosebach's Banquet Room, 13th and Girard Avenue. The number present exceeded 125, which was certainly beyond the expectations of our fondest hopes. The banquet itself left nothing to be desired in the way of food or service.

Upon conclusion of the meal, the dining hall was magically transformed into an auditorium, and after a short prayer by our president, Samuel Leypoldt, we were entertained by Mr. Von Rein, radio artist, who demonstrated his ability on the ukulele and the "musical saw." Miss Myrtle F. Auch, president of the Philadelphia B. Y. P. U., next gave a short but inspirational address, the gist of which was the importance of the unit, or individual, to the whole, or organization. Then followed a hilarious comedy sketch entitled "Bargain Day at Bloomstein's," the various characters being assumed by a number of our own B. Y. P. U. members. It was a decided success, despite the fact that a certain Thespian's red wig, at an ill-timed moment, fluttered to the ground as a result of another talented member's vigor in rendering a vivid portrayal of her role.

The guest artist of the evening followed next, Mr. "Eddie" Stang of radio fame. Mr. Stang proved an instantaneous success in his rendition of humorous songs, poems, and speeches in various dialects. Outstanding was his imitation of an entire orchestra playing a march, quite a vocal feat, and one which greatly intrigued his listeners. Mr. Stang received encore after encore, and it was

with great reluctance at last that we saw him leave.

Upon conclusion of Mr. Stang's performance, a prayer by our pastor, Rev. Draewell, brought to a close an entirely delightful evening. JULIA STOTT.

Honor to Whom Honor Is Due

The Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit saw fit to honor such men as have served in one office for a period of twenty-five years or more, by making them honorary members of that particular board for life. Our church constitution reads as follows:

"Any person who has for a period of twenty-five consecutive years been elected to the same office in the church, may after completing such term of service, and upon the unanimous recommendation of the Advisory Board (to the church) be declared an honorary official as long as he (she) shall remain an active member of the church."

At a very impressive service following the ordinance of the Lord's Supper, Bro. Henry L. Koppin and Bro. William Busse, Sr., were presented with a certificate making them honorary members of the Board of Trustees of Bethel Baptist Church for life, Bro. H. L. Koppin having served 28 years and Bro. Wm. Busse 29 years.

It is the faithful work of just such men that has made the work of the Kingdom of God go on and we are thankful to God for them. BETHEL REPORTER.

Small Dorothy was very restless the other night and was unable to go to sleep. Finally she called for help. "Daddy," she said, "please sing to me; that always makes me tired."

"When I grow up I'm going to take singing lessons and take singing lessons and take singing lessons," said Marjorie, "until I can sing real gargly." —Baptist.

Sunshine Class of Fessenden, N. Dak.

Although the Sunshine Class of the Baptist church of Fessenden, N. Dak., has not been heard of for about a year or so, we are still active and in existence. Some of our members have been taken from our circle by some young men who decided to have a Sunshiner as their life's partner.

The officers at the present time are as follows: President, Savannah Smith; vice-president, Maude Turnbull; secretary, Julia Rust; treasurer, Elsie Engbrecht; reporter, Lydia C. Albus; pianist, Lydia Wellan.

We are all trying to do the Lord's will, each in our own corner and in our own way.

Last year we gave \$50 to Kamerun Mission, and this year we also gave \$50. We also pledged \$100 toward our new church. In order to make our payments we decided to have a play which we gave on December 6, 1929. The name of the play was "Aunt Fanny's Miracle." The play was under the direction of our able leader, Mrs. C. L. Stabbert. The cast of the play was as follows:

Mrs. Stevenson, who does not believe in Foreign Missions. Savannah Smith Ellen, her daughter, who does not believe in Foreign Missions. Ella Fiebich A poor woman badly in need of help Lydia Albus Aunt Fannie, the colored laundress. Erma Rappuhn Mrs. Porter, whose daughter wants to be a missionary. Lydia Wellan Mrs. Meade, a friend of Ellen. Maude Turnbull

Several orchestral numbers were given under the direction of Walter Paul, also a vocal solo by Verna Rappuhn, a piano solo by Mrs. Fred B. Paul and a song by a sextette of the Baptist church.

Although it was a cold evening, the auditorium was filled to capacity. After the program the girls gave away a hand embroidered applique quilt which was followed by a lunch. We took in \$203.65 of which \$171.02 was clear.

We plan on helping to furnish our class room in our new church. With the Lord's help we plan on doing more for our Master in the years to come. Just now it is rather hard as we are not in our own church yet. We pray that under the able leadership of our Leader, Mrs. C. L. Stabbert, and the co-operation of all our members, God will continue to bless our class as he has in the past.

LYDIA C. ALBUS, Reporter.

Walking and Talking

An Indian pastor who regretted the inconsistency of some of his flock, said to a missionary, "There is much crooked walk by those who make good talk. Our walk and our talk should be twins going along the same trail."

In Egypt a plate over the door means there's a marriageable girl in the house. In America a flivver in front of the house says it.—Publishers Syndicate.

Travelling Incidents in the Missionary Work of Miss Lang

Pingyangshien,
Chekiang, China.
January 3, 1930.

My dear fellow workers at home,

Travelling homeward after a six-weeks trip, my thoughts turned to loved ones at home as I thought of all the Lord's goodness to us during the weeks away in isolated stations. I must tell you the various incidents which we met with on our homeward journey.

It was a wet morning when we left our last outstation. After singing "God be with you till we meet again" and commending them to the shepherd's tender care, we bid farewell to our fellow-believers. Four men escorted us for about one-half mile. We tried to persuade them to return earlier but they would not. Then one of them said, "How precious is the blood of Jesus! How it binds our hearts together! If someone came here (not a Christian) and paid ever so much money, no Chinese would bid him farewell nor escort him." How true his words were! We got into our chairs, thanked our kind friends for their help and off we started over the mountains.

All went well for about 2½ hours. Then one of the men carrying me said he could go no further. He hadn't been well in the morning when we started. We all wondered what could be done. Then our servant travelling with us said, "I know someone," and off he ran to enquire." About one-half hour later we were once more on our way, conscious that "He will silently plan for thee."

At noon we stopped at a low, dirty-looking place for dinner. After having eaten our dinner of vermicelli and eggs, an elderly man came and sat beside me. He examined me closely, asked a few questions and then lighted his two-foot pipe. After taking several whiffs, he turned to me, pipe in hand, and said, "Would you like a smoke?" Friendly indeed, wasn't he.

As we travelled that whole day through the mountainous district, often through very lonely and forsaken paths, we did indeed praise the Lord for his wonderful goodness to us. All along the way the people were very friendly. How different to other parts of disturbed China!

In the late afternoon we stopped at an inn and asked for lodgings that night. When a man (who was a guest at the inn) saw who we were, he motioned with his hand for us not to come in. He had an evil looking face. While wondering what to do, we heard a woman's voice saying, "You can have the attic if you like." When the man saw that the woman preferred us to him, he scolded and left—he wouldn't stay in the same place with foreigners! With grateful hearts we went in and soon a small group of women were around us. "Are you going to preach tonight? We would like to hear more of the Gospel." Alas, their dialect was different from ours and we had no interpreter with us, so we could do nothing.

We went to our attic—the proprietor

swept the straw together, moved the table of incense and brought us a small table and stool. Just a few feet from where we slept was a coffin—in readiness for the old lady when she died. Our rest that night was not unbroken, for an insane man had been brought to a neighboring room and for some time he screamed and kicked. Not a pleasant sensation I can assure you.

The next morning we started off again in the pelting rain and it wasn't until after dinner that we reached the end of our overland journey. We rested at that place for a day. Our evangelist's wife there has a very heavy burden to carry. Her husband died suddenly this fall of cholera. He had gone to one of the summer resorts for a Bible Conference. The evening he returned home he was telling all his neighbors of the good things he had heard while away. At nine o'clock he went to bed but not to sleep for already the cholera had set in. Before morning dawned, he was in glory. Now the dear wife is left with four boys—she knows nothing of how to handle business affairs as she never had to buy any of the food—that was the husband's work. We stayed with her a day, trying to comfort and advise her.

The remainder of the journey had no special significance save that it rained and rained some more. To walk over the small, narrow, stony paths when it was wet, is not very pleasant—though I prefer it to riding in a chair. One does after all feel safer on their own feet.

I've written these incidents so that you, with me, may praise the Lord for journeying mercies and that on the other hand you may continue to pray for his guidance and keeping. China is in a very chaotic condition. While we were away our people here were very anxious about us. They had heard that brigands were in the districts where we were. When we returned they told us of their fears and said, "We prayed." How much those words mean to us!

With very kind greetings to all the members of Iowa Jugendbund and readers of "The Baptist Herald."

Your in His Service,
BERTHA M. LANG.

How Missionary A. Orthner Lives

I wish I could have all of you with me several days on this evangelistic tour, to camp and share the meals with me as my Joshua prepares them. Some things you would not like very well. The people in this district are very poor as there is little they have of market value. God has provided many fine streams of clean water, but the natives make little use of it, so they are exceptionally dirty here. You can see the lice crawling all over them. My little tent is a place where no man except myself enters, as I must retain that little space for the so much needed rest after my day's work. The cooking is done over an open fire and my pots have a protective enamel outside from the soot and smoke. The taste of smoke in all the foods is very annoying at first, but we soon get used to it.

The nearest place where I can buy some supplies is a seven days journey. In the morning I usually have some roasted peanuts, some sliced bananas with milk, or more often without. If we are fortunate enough to have "Postum" it is fine, if not, we make a coffee substitute from corn and cocoa nuts. The green fruit of the papaya tree serves as kol-rabi or carrots, the sweet potatoes, makabo, yams, etc., instead of potatoes. I will get bread again when I visit a station of the Sudan United Mission or when I get back to Mbirkpka. Maybe some Christmas packages will contain some cookies.

We often make corn bread. The women "mash" the corn on a concave stone, rubbing it hard with another stone in their hands. Such "Fufu" is like the finest corn meal but has a little bit of sand in it. It is annoying while eating the corn bread, but as sand is so beneficial for our chickens, it may be good for me too. We bake the bread in a large earthen pot, which we put over the fire closing the opening to retain the heat. Soups from peanuts and palm-oil, spinach from sweet potato leaves, okra, hearts from elephant grass, are new dishes for my camp meals.

"Wot a life!" It is hard to be so far away from friends and from my dear beloved ones at home, but I am happy in my work seeing the great need of salvation for these poor heathen.

A. ORTHNER.

If Things Quiet Down

The following story was related at a revival meeting in Glasgow. An evangelist who was conducting a series of meetings in the North of Scotland, one night, when going home, was accosted by a man, who sneeringly said, "Mr. C—, you are creating a great deal of stir and commotion in this village. But will it last?" "Well," said the evangelist, "some time ago I was passing a certain house. There was a great deal of joy, gladness, and excitement in that house, because a son had been born into the family. A few months later I was passing the same house again, but there was no particular enthusiasm, everything had quieted down. But the boy," added he, "was there all the same."

New Books

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

Home Folks. Clovis G. Chappell, D. D. Cokesbury Press, Publishers, Nashville, Tenn. 144 pages. \$1.50.

A timely book based on ten pulpit discourses devoted to marriage and the home and the folks that go to make up the home. In our day when many factors contribute to the break-up of the home life, when easy divorce is rife in so many places, messages like those in this book should have a wide reading. Home Folks should be read by every member of the family, but especially by young men and women who are looking forward to entering matrimony and establishing a home of their own. It would make a fine gift to such young folks. A. P. M.

An Old Native Christian Writes

(The following letter, reproduced without change, was written to Mrs. C. J. Bender in America by an old native Christian in Cameroun, who expresses his joy over the arrival and ministry of Miss Erica Bender. Editor.)

Baptist Mission House,
Great Soppo, Buea.
21-10-29.

Dear Mrs. Bender,

With earnest pleasure, I beg most humbly to drop this brief note to you. To begin with, I plead to ask about your present constitution of health, and that of your children too. Daresay you and your "Household" are keeping on well. As for me, I thank God sincerely, to remark to you that I am quite well.

Oh mother! I am greatly pleased to see your beloved daughter, who I saw when a baby, and do see her too today in her due girlhood stage. I give glory to the Almighty for same.

For this reason and through her love, I can promise without shame to stay with her as long as I live alive, to serve her wholeheartedly, and do my best day by day to please her till she may go back to see you. I am glad for the love she has with me.

Exceeding joy I am, to see my beloved sister in Christ here with me. Oh what an industrious regularly occupied, and busy girl she is. She has several occupations, but these she daily solve out before time day by day. Thus I thank God millions of times for her sake, and for the love God gives her toward all people.

An old man though I am, as I may practically say, she takes care of me just as a dear mother takes care of her babe in a cradle. She daily cheered my heart with beautiful sweet conversation, and stories. Yes oh yes mamma, she cares for me as even her beloved baby. For once when I was sick, she couldn't remain a minute without attending me day and night. Oh! what a kind girl she is. I give God His glory for her sake.

Please accept my best compliments, and pass my best greetings to your beloved children and neighbors. Keep fit, dear Mother.

P. Y. O.

I am,

Yours faithfully,

MANFRED PRISCO.

N. B. I shall send you my photo soon when my beloved sister in Christ photoes me.

Busy Bee Society of Harlem, New York

Our Busy Bee Society of the First German Baptist Church of Harlem has just completed its third year and, as the old hymn says, we are still "doing with our might what our hands find to do." In the past year we held 18 meetings—5 meetings solely for business purposes, 4 meetings for religious study and Bible reading and contests, 4 social meetings, and 5 of miscellaneous import. We had the pleasure of receiving three new members into our society, but are always on the lookout for additional "Bees."

Besides our annual Mothers and

Daughters Banquet, which was held on May 14, we also sponsored a Fathers and Sons Dinner on February 26. This innovation was most enthusiastically received and enjoyed by all attending. Our Mothers and Daughters Banquet also pleased. We had as our guest speaker Mrs. Daubert, wife of the superintendent of the Beacon Light Mission on upper Third Avenue. The offering received at this banquet was designated for Mrs. Daubert's work among the women at Beacon Light Mission.

In accordance with our Society Song which states, "Our talents we would proffer, and work for him like Bees," we have gladly and willingly accomplished a number of tasks for the church, among them being the repairing of the Sunday school hymnals, assisting at the Maennerbund Anniversary, purchasing new shades for the lower meeting room, redecorating the serving trays in the church kitchen, and giving a plant to the church at Easter time. These are more or less small items of service, but they prove that we always respond whenever called upon. Through each member earning \$1 during the vacation months, and money saved in "Rainy Day" bags, wherein a penny was deposited each time it rained during the summer, the sum of \$15 was collected, and this we sent to Rev. Adolph Orthner, our missionary in Africa, specifying it for use in purchasing medical supplies needed in his work.

We again took over the Cradle Roll Christmas gift problem, and donated these gifts to the babies, and also assisted that department in its Christmas party. We paid several visits to our friend Miss Droese, in the Home for Incurables, and at Thanksgiving brought her a nice basket of fruits, candies and other goodies. At Christmas time we were happy to remember her once more with a gift. We thank the Lord that he has enabled us to work for him in these various ways and matters, and hope we may be permitted to keep on in his service in the future.

ANNETTE G. EHRENSTEIN, Sec.

Events at Jersey City, N. J.

Recently the members of the Evangelical Society, Newark, N. J., met with the Pilgrim Society of Jersey City. This was an inter-visitation meeting as arranged by the Young People's Union.

The church was well filled with members of both societies. After a brief song service the meeting was opened with a short, inspiring talk by Rev. John Schmidt, Gen. Sec'y of the Young People's Union, who spoke briefly on the life of the apostle Paul.

The visiting society then took charge of the program which was well rendered and gave us much to think about in regard to foreign missions. May the impressions gathered at the meeting bear fruit in all our lives so that we will not only seek our own but also the welfare of those less fortunate than we!

At the conclusion of the program a light lunch was served during which old friendships were renewed and new ones

made. At a late hour we parted, happy in the knowledge that we belong to one great family, serving one great Lord, even Jesus Christ.

May the Lord bless these gatherings and fill us with new enthusiasm to serve him wholeheartedly where he has placed us!

A few weeks ago our pastor, Rev. V. Prendinger, invited the young people to his home for a social which turned out to be a package party. Great was his surprise when he counted the number who responded to his kind invitation. Seats were at a premium. After the greetings and when quiet was restored, our president, Sister Charles Kling, opened the meeting with the singing of hymns, Scripture reading and prayer.

A short business meeting followed after which parcels were exchanged. As each one received their package it had to be opened and displayed, some of which were the cause of much laughter.

Our host and hostess, Bro. and Sister Prendinger, then invited us into the spacious dining room of the parsonage where amid beautiful decorations and a bountifully set table we gathered and partook of refreshments so kindly prepared for our enjoyment. After dinner speeches were in order. A great collection of wit, humor and true life facts carried us into a late hour when with grateful hearts to our host and hostess we departed, looking forward to similar good times.

STAFF REPORTER.

Bethel Sunday School, Detroit

The Sunday school reminds us of the little poem of Mary A. Luttebury:

*Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Why are you weaving
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!*

These boys and girls of today are the men and women of tomorrow. These are they which the Lord has entrusted to us as a Church school to direct and guide in their spiritual thinking. The corps of teachers have a responsibility which they only can comprehend and appreciate. We need organization to carry the work on in an intelligent manner but the real work is done by the teacher who feels the pulse of scholars in his or her class by their spiritual inclinations. The teacher is the most important factor in any Church school.

In going from class to class we are happy to learn that our teachers are prepared to give the class to the best of their ability the lesson of the day. Time and again we hear an older Christian publicly thank God for a teacher who was an influence and an inspiration throughout life.

We also believe our church is realizing more and more the value of depart-

Farewell Service at the First Church, Passaic

New York is in some respects a terrible place. Being the hub of the world's busy traffic, there is always something going on in and around New York. We either welcome worthy friends, or we meet to say good-bye to them. As the old pagan Herakleitus said: "All is in flux." Once more we met as German Baptists with the members of the Passaic church on the evening of January 27, 1930, in order to bid farewell to the parting pastor, Bro. E. G. Kliese.

Bro. Joseph Conrad, the rising business star of the East, conducted this farewell service in a lovely and often highly humorous manner.

Deacon A. Schmidt, Trustee Bro. John Alnor, and Bro. Hoof, S. S. Superintendent and B. Y. P. U. president, found hearty words of appreciation for their parting pastor's co-operation on behalf of the organizations which they had the honor to represent.

The following representatives spoke on behalf of the Ladies Aid, the Philathea Class, King's Daughters, Mixed Choir, and Male Choir in the order mentioned, namely Mrs. Trippler, Mrs. Traver, Mrs. Alnor, Bro. O. H. Conrad, and Chas. Krueger. The latter presented to the pastor an insignificant looking little box which he introduced as a lunch box with the suggestion that it would provide for a new tire on the journey westward, or for a great many other things that the pastor and his family might be in need of while going to Detroit. But they say that this insignificant looking lunch-box contained enough dollars to defray the expenses of a month's lunches and meals for one or two persons.

Sister Kliese had several presents given to her by various representatives of the societies, and they were presented to her with the sweetest of smiles.

We forgot to mention that Bro. Joseph Conrad addressed the parting pastor, expressing his own personal regrets over his going and wishing him a united group of Christian people who would solidly stand behind him in his new church.

A farewell service would not be complete, however, without the ministers of New York and vicinity being on the program. Hence the bishops who were seated on the platform with due decorum were called on by Bro. Conrad to speak. They spoke, either briefly or at some length, words of good will and hearty felicitations to their parting brother minister and his family. Some very wise things were said on that farewell night, but one remark struck me, and I shall not forget it soon. Bro. Hensel who made this remark said something like this: "Occasions like these are rather peculiar. A minister does not always know what to think of them. Many nice things are being said just because the occasion demands it, and other things which ought to be said are suppressed." Fine, Bro. Hensel. Friends, here is food for thought. May we learn so to live and speak that

no trace of malice be found in either deeds or utterance!

After the preachers had their say, Bro. Kliese took the floor. With words that came from his heart he thanked the congregation and the fellow-ministers and their churches for the many kind words of praise and felicitation. "My chief concern," said Bro. Kliese, "while having been amongst you has been to lift up Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. That some of you have found the Master in recent years is my deepest satisfaction. May you be steadfast and true to the end!"

In closing we wish to commend the mixed choir under the able leadership of Bro. Oscar Conrad upon their wonderful anthems which they rendered on the occasion of the farewell service. God bless you! Keep up the fine work! The male choir also deserves credit; we only hope that more men will join it speedily so that it may get its former strength. We wish the church in Passaic God's guidance in the choice of a new leader, and Bro. Kliese and family the Lords continuous spiritual support for their work in the great city of Detroit.

The farewell came to a close with Bro. Schoen of Hoboken pronouncing the benediction. After a fine half-hour of social fellowship with coffee and cake as the inevitable accompaniment, we parted, glad to have had the privilege of meeting God's people.

WILLIAM A. MUELLER,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Books

Jeremiah, the Prophet, A Study in Personal Religion. Raymond Calkins. The Macmillan Company. 382 pages. \$2.50.

Fresh interest has been revived of late years in the study of the great prophets of Israel and their momentous messages. Jeremiah stands in the front rank of the Old Testament prophets and the period covered by his prophecy is the most important and tragic in the whole history of Israel. This period has been characterized as "The Decline and Fall of the Hebrew Nation." Jeremiah accompanied his people through all these catastrophic years. This book aims to trace the development of the prophet's character and message from the beginning of his life to its end and to show that a braver, gentler and more exquisite or more courageous soul has not often walked the earth, that his spiritual pioneering in the realm of personal religion made him a forerunner of Jesus and one of the eminent benefactors of the race. This well-written work, whose mechanical dress is well-pleasing to the eye, deserves a place in the study of every pastor who desires to have the best and latest presentation of Jeremiah. It gives a chronological rearrangement of the entire material, a brief commentary on the text and an interpretation of the spiritual experience of the prophet throughout his career. It is a modern (but not a modernistic) commentary on Jeremiah.

mental instruction and direction. We are training unconsciously many more workers than ever before and ere long we will have no problem in having any number of people trained to take hold of any kind of position in the Church school and fill it well.

Our Church School Council now has many responsibilities. Religious Education covers a great field in a church, not only in our Church school but in our Junior Church, Week Day School and Daily Vacation Bible School. The Council members will have to give added thought and work to this important field.

It gives one a thrill to visit our Cradle Roll, Beginners and Primary Departments and see the organized work being done. It is a pleasure to see these little ones being started in their Church school career.

Then look over to the Intermediate Department and see the happy scholars performing in their own way and functioning happily.

Of course the adults wish the younger people in the other departments were with them because it is natural. They are anxious to remain as young as possible but slowly they are realizing in an educational program it is not good logic. Now they too are enjoying this separate work and realizing they have a decided place of their own in the Church school.

Then we come to the department that is always happy in their work, the German Department for these dear loyal people have found that to have the entire hour in that language is a most desirable thing. May God keep them long in our midst!

We are glad our school has grown in the last year. We had an average attendance of 327, an increased average over last year of 52. Our largest attendance other than a special program was 433—April 4, 1929, 390—Feb. 6, 1929.

Children's Day 1928 was 387

Children's Day 1929 was 407

Easter Day 1928 was 371

Easter Day 1929 was 527

In 1929 we took in \$924.29 for Missions. Through the Church school contributions the organized classes of our Church school reported over \$4000 contributed through their classes and all used for missionary purposes.

We are grateful for the work of our Director of Religious Education, Miss A. Kose, as she possesses a clear Christian understanding of how this education can and should be passed on to the coming generation. She ever bubbles with enthusiasm and works on, seeking Good's guidance and asking our co-operation and helping hand.

Back of the screen stands our pastor, Rev. P. Wengel, with his ready advice and prayerful co-operation. He too realizes that the Church school is a mighty organization in the church that ever moves on, preparing the way for his preaching to take effect and bring forth the fruit which is for life eternal.

EDWARD W. HOEK,
General Superintendent.

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