

# The Baptist Herald

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

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Number Fourteen

## Thy Blessing, Lord, On All Vacation Days!

Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacations days!  
For weary ones who seek the quiet ways,  
Fare forth beyond the thunder of the street,  
The marvel of Emmaus Road repeat;  
Thy comradeship so graciously bestow  
Their hearts shall burn within them as they go.

Grant those who turn for healing to the sea  
May find the faith that once by Galilee  
Flamed brighter than the glowing fire of coals.  
And when thou hast refreshed their hungry souls,  
Speak the old words again, beside the deep,  
Bid all who love thee, Master, feed thy sheep!

Be thou with those who bide where mountains rise,  
Where yearning earth draws nearest to the skies!  
Give them the peace, the courage that they ask:  
New strength to face the waiting valley task,  
New light to lead through shrouding valley haze!  
Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days!

—MOLLY ANDERSON HALEY, in The Churchman.



## What's Happening

Rev. W. H. Buening, pastor of the church at Ashley, N. Dak., has resigned to accept the pastorate of the Second Church at Portland, Oreg., as successor to the Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke.

Rev. J. F. Olthoff, D. D., of Madison, S. Dak., is one of the newly elected trustees of Sioux Falls College. This new institution is a merger of Sioux Falls University and Grand Island College of Nebraska.

Rev. F. P. Kruse, pastor of the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., presented his resignation to his church on Sunday, June 21, because of continued ill-health. Bro. Kruse is staying at Madison, S. Dak., where he is seeking recovery.

Rev. J. F. Niebuhr, pastor of the Third German Church of the Bronx, New York City, had the joy and privilege to officiate at the marriage of his eldest son, Arthur F. H. Niebuhr, to Miss Gertrude H. Schmidt in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa. Congratulations to the happy pair!

Rev. C. B. Thole, pastor of the churches at Wiesental, Leduc and Rabbit Hill, Alta., has been suffering from eye trouble. He is taking a prolonged vacation for treatment and recovery. Mr. Wilfred Bloedow of the Middle Class of the German Department at Rochester is supplying the pulpit during the summer.

Mr. Alfred Bibelheimer, a student of our school at Rochester, will spend his summer vacation in pastoral work with the church at Mound Prairie, Minn. He is a nephew of Rev. E. Bibelheimer who held his farewell service with the Mound Prairie church on June 21. He goes to Cathay, N. Dak., as successor to Rev. John Schweitzer.

Miss Henrietta Martin, a member of the Fourth St. Baptist Church, Dayton, O., was recently elected president of the City World Wide Guild. The members of the Fourth St. World Wide Guild, assisted by a number of young men, presented a playlet, "The Old District School," on June 5. A silver offering was taken and netted \$24.31 for missions.

Another preacher's son distinguished himself when Bro. John Lang, son of Rev. A. W. Lang, pastor of the Buffalo Center, Iowa, church, was graduated from Yankton College summa cum laude (with highest honors) recently. He is one of the faithful workers of the South Dakota Young People's Convention. He will spend the immediate future in the field of teaching.

A silver loving cup was won by the Young People's Society of Christian En-

deavor of the First German Baptist Church, Jamaica Plain, Boston, Mass. The society came out first in a prayer meeting contest by winning the largest number of "Quiet Hour" recruits for the past year,—a total of 22. The contest was under the auspices of the Poling Christian Endeavor Union.

Rev. J. H. Ansberg, pastor of the Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Ill., resigned his charge on Sunday, June 21, and left with his family on July 1 for Rochester, N. Y., where he will seek to recuperate from a nervous strain which followed upon his taking up his pastoral duties too soon after his severe operation last fall. Bro. Ansberg's address for the present will be 39 Wyndham Road, Rochester, N. Y.

**Hats Off to Oak Park!  
S. S. & Y. P. S.  
Young People and Sunday School  
Workers' Union of the Central  
Conference  
Please Take Notice**

Over 10% of our \$3,000 Budget for the Missionary work in Cameroon has been given by Oak Park Church.

Still we regret that a number of Sunday schools and young people's societies have not taken part. To date less than half of our budget has been raised.

We have just had the pleasure of having Bro. Paul Gebauer of the Ebenezer Church, Detroit, ordained and all who have met him, no doubt know what a fine Christian young man he is. He is making the great sacrifice of giving himself up to the Lord's work at Cameroon, leaving Detroit immediately after the General Conference to begin work there.

Are we, the Central Conference Y. P. & S. S. W. U., going to neglect to support this noble work?

Check up on your society and Sunday school and let's make a final drive to raise this budget of \$3,000, and follow the good example of the Oak Park folks, as the Lord's work must not suffer, no matter what the times.

Let's go.

Send all money direct to Mr. Conrad Voth, 3734 Payne Ave, Cleveland, Ohio, before August 1.

WALTER G. PIESCHKE.

### A Busy Week-End

was enjoyed by the Los Angeles First Church, June 20-21. Saturday we celebrated our annual Sunday school picnic at one of the suburban parks. The happy group of boys and girls were carried to the park in a truck furnished by one of the members. Each class was represented and joined in the games and events. Other attractions were indoor baseball and swimming. The Sunday

school provided orangeade and ice-cream while hot coffee was served during the lunch. The young people enjoyed the evening by playing games on the lawn, and afterwards held a wiener-bake.

The Sunday morning services were well attended, even though the picnic day activities were not yet forgotten. Sunday evening we celebrated our Children's Day Program. We followed the regular program as presented in the "Kindertag" leaflet. The songs were inspiring, especially the new song, "Walking in the King's Highway." An orchestra consisting of Sunday school members helped to uplift the song service. The offering of the evening which amounted to \$18.34 was for the "Chapel Building Fund."

Then followed a short baptismal service. The pastor, Rev. M. Leuschner, gave a few scripture passages and briefly explained the necessity of baptism. Upon her testimony, the young lady candidate was baptized. The meeting was closed with an invitation for others to follow.

We are very thankful for the opportunities of Christian fellowship in these activities, and look forward toward other week-ends to be spent in the service of our Master. REPORTER.

### A Little Arithmetic

A new five-and-ten-cent store had been opened by a man named Cohen. A woman came in one day and selected a toy for which she handed the proprietor a dime.

"Excuse, lady," said Cohen, "but these toys are fifteen cents."

"But I thought this a five-and-ten-cent store," protested the customer.

"Well, I leave it to you," came the reply. "How much is five and ten cents?"—Boy's Comrade.

## The Baptist Herald

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# The Baptist Herald

### Lost at Home

THE three parables of Jesus in the 15th chapter of Luke deal with the grace of God toward the lost. There is the story of a sheep lost, a story of a coin lost and a story of two sons lost. The last of the three, we usually call the parable of the Prodigal Son, a lost son, but the entire parable is the parable of the lost sons. Too many readers and preachers stop at a certain point in this story. We rejoice in the sound of the music and gladness which welcomes home the prodigal and prefer to have the story end with the happiness of the banquet. The remaining part seems somewhat out of place. We seem to think the beautiful narrative is marred by the reference to the ugliness of the elder brother. But if we leave the elder brother out of the story, we have lost in large part the Master's point.

### The Pharisees Are In the Picture

This parable was spoken in response to the murmurs of Pharisees and Scribes. With wonderful exquisiteness, Jesus puts the Pharisees and Scribes into the parable. When they heard of the ninety and nine sheep that had not wandered, the ninety and nine just men needing no repentance, they readily appropriated the character as their own. When they listened to the parable of the lost coin, how they congratulated themselves as bright medals that had never rolled from the meshes of the Law's purse! And when the prodigal was painted in his excess, their self-righteousness took new honors to itself in the thought of their lofty escape from such prodigal vanities. They would say: "That is not our picture."

But when the elder brother, envious, sullen, unfilial and unnatural in spirit, is described, our Lord unmistakably said: "That is you." It was a mirror which showed them faithfully their own stolid selfishness and sullen alienation from God's delight over the recovery of the lost. This elder brother is the Scribe, the Pharisee, who cannot understand the love of the Master for Publicans and sinners. It requires but a moment's glance to see that in the Master's thought the Pharisee is lost,—lost, not in open prodigality and out-breaking vice, but lost in false conceptions and false feelings. When we look at the parable in the light of the whole teaching of Jesus, we can see clearly the "lostness" of the elder brother.

### The Gospel Meaning of Lost

A word as to the sense in which the word "lost" is here used. "Lost" in the gospel sense means not that destruction has already come upon the soul but that the soul is in the grip of forces which, left to themselves, will sooner or later bring disaster.

If the steeple climber loses his hold, the onlook-

ers cry out "Lost," not because the death-dealing shock has already come, but because the steeple climber is in the grasp of a force which will inevitably bring him to destruction. If a ship falls into the clutches of an irresistible current running upon the rocks, the watchers on the shore cry "Lost." At the moment of the cry the ship is as staunch as ever. The lostness consists in her being in the grasp of a force that must, if left to itself, bring her to her doom.

The sheep out in the wilderness had not been killed when the shepherd found it. It, however, was lost, because it was wandering aimlessly in the presence of danger that must, sooner or later, bring the end. The coin in the dust was as good as ever, but in danger of being swept out on the rubbish heap, where it might never be found. The younger son had not yet lost his life, but his days were short if they were left to the forces preying upon them. Now in the sense of being in the grasp of death-bringing forces, the elder brother was lost as truly as the younger.

Of course there may be degrees in lostness. One man may be further from the right road than another, though any man off the road is lost. A respectable looking Pharisee certainly does not seem so bad as a dissolute spendthrift reduced to the company of swine. But when lostness is under consideration, nothing is so deceptive as outward appearances. Physical vices that manifest themselves in outward signs are no more deadly than some subtle spiritual vices that work quietly within. Not all vices are rough and boisterous.

### Lost—Not in the Far Country, But at Home

Some may fail to see the lostness of the elder brother because he remained at home. We are very apt to think of lostness in terms of space. The younger son was in a far country, and whether we realize it or not, something of our thought of his lostness has to do with his geographical position. The elder son was at home and therefore safe; but the lostness of the parable has very little to do with spacial relations. The father could not have saved the younger son by fastening chains upon him and keeping him home. The son was already far away when he clasped his father's hand to say "Goodbye." But the son who remained at home was in a spiritual sense as truly lost as the son who wandered into the far country. Spiritual lostness consists in false ways of looking at and feeling about spiritual things. Self-righteousness is sin as well as unrighteousness and may even be a worse sin. The younger son had left the father's home. The elder son had forsaken the father's heart even while he was in the home.



But of what use is it to speak of Pharisees today? Were they not a particular class of people living at a particular date in the world's history? Have they not long since passed on, carrying all their frailties with them? But that is a superficial view. Jesus spoke for all the ages. There are certain fundamental traits in Pharisaism that always appear over and over again. Pharisaism is not yet dead. The name may change but the characteristics reappear.

#### The Stay-at-Home Was Lost in the Thought of Himself

"Lo these many years do I serve thee." The word "serve" is not at all accidental. It strikes at one of the deep faults of Pharisaism—the inability of the Pharisee to rise above the idea of servanthship in his thoughts of man's relationship to God. The elder brother did not take himself as a son but as a servant and therefore was lost in the thought of himself. The prodigal among the swine thought of himself as lost forever to sonship and hoped only for servanthship. Yet the great redeeming fact in the reckless sinner's case was that he had come to point where he could appreciate sonship. Upon that fact the father restored him. He had learned something in his disgrace. He had learned to think of himself as one who had sinned against sonship. With that lesson there followed: "I will arise and go to my father." So far as the essential realization of sonship was concerned, the elder brother was as lost as the wanderer who had gone to the far country.

The man who strives to serve God as a servant and not as a son is lost. If we look upon God as a great taskmaster, a great lord over servants, we are lost in misery, for we make so many mistakes, we leave so much undone. If we really look upon God as a taskmaster, we must honestly confess that we can never please him. The more we strive, the more we blunder, the more lost we feel.

But looking upon God as a father, see how quickly and surely this is changed. The father is not a taskmaster but a father. He takes the will for the deed. He looks upon all our doings as the expression of a filial spirit and is satisfied. The stay-at-home was lost as long as he looked upon himself as a servant. The first step toward recovery was for him to take himself as a son.

#### The Lostness of the Stay-at-Home Appears from His Thought of Service

"I never transgressed a commandment of thine." The elder son's thought of service was partly negative ("never") and for the rest consisted in keeping commandments. According to Pharisaism, religion consists largely in not doing. "Never" is the blessed word. Negative piety is often sheer lifelessness. There is not vitality enough to break forth in sin; there is not strength or spirit to make temptation possible. The more of the merely

"never" there is in a man's religion, the more emphatically lost that man is.

"I never transgressed." Such blind self-satisfaction can only spring from an ignorance of the breadth and spirituality of God's commandments. While the younger son confesses with no excuse, the older son boasts with no confession. This at once proves his hollowness, for the confessions of the holiest are ever the most bitter. He seems so much better than his brother and yet is not at all. While he is boasting of his righteousness, his own words must condemn him. There is a despicable side to this selfish reputable morality.

#### The Lostness of the Stay-at-Home Also Appears from His Unnatural Heartlessness

"Thy son," not "my brother." These words repudiate brotherhood with the prodigal, and they reproach the father for looking upon such a son as his own. His coming was unwarranted. It should have been disbarred and disallowed. What a contrast between the large heart of God and the narrow, grudging spirit of man! All true sons are glad when the father is glad. All true brothers are glad when the lost brother is found.

#### What Envy Can Do

This Stay-at-Home reveals his lost condition in his tendency to put the worst construction possible upon the life of his brother. "Thy son which hath devoured thy living with harlots."

The elder son had no way of knowing this to be true. He judged that this must be the truth because it was about the worst thing his brother could do. Jealousy, anger, pride, uncharity, sulkiness, self-righteousness, all mixed up together in one,—ill-temper, are to be found in this rancorous charge. Amid all the rejoicing here, one complaining voice, one frowning face and that,—a brother! O, the envy of brothers since the days of Cain! What sins are to be laid to its charge! Again

#### The Lostness of the Stay-at-Home Appears from His Thought of Award

"Thou never gavest me a kid."

The elder brother seems to have been serving with the thought of material pay. He was doing the work for what he could get out of it. He was falling into the very sin his brother committed when he said: "Give me a portion of the goods that falleth to me." He too is feeling that he does not truly possess with his father, but that he must separate something off from his father's stock before he can count it properly his own. The same mischief lies at the root of his speech as spoke out more plainly in his brother's. The reward of a life in his father's presence and the safety of the old home was nothing to him. The father reminds his older son that his life with him might have been a feast all along. He was so close to all the wealth of the rich paternal home and yet he did not enjoy it. (Luke 15:31.)

#### A Wrong Evaluation of God's Continued Love

He was lost in placing emphasis upon an extraordinary forgiveness and welcome as more of value than the favor of the father's continued and ever-present affection. "Son, thou art ever with me and all that is mine is thine."

This is the great reward, the favor of companionship and partnership with the father—a spiritual benefit and blessing beside which all material things fall into nothingness. There is a sense in which the Stay-at-Home was as prodigal as his brother. With his niggardly thought of lower reward, he recklessly overlooked and wasted the companionship and love which were poured out around him.

Yes, there were two prodigals in the family. It would be rather a difficult task to decide which was the worse. It has been sagely said: "God's love for poor sinners is very wonderful, but God's patience with ill-natured saints is a deeper mystery."

In the elder son's estimation, whatever was bestowed on his brother was withdrawn from himself. But in the free kingdom of love one has not less because another has more. The good father loved the one in spite of his unloveliness and pleads with him as he loved the other in spite of his waywardness. God's love and grace is enough and satisfying for all.

The fountain of God's grace is no scanty desert spring around which thirsty travellers need strive and struggle muddying waters with their feet, pushing one another away lest those waters should be drunk up before their turn should arrive. It is rather an inexhaustible river on whose banks all may stand and where none need grudge if others drink largely and freely. The river of God is full of water. Do you believe in God's love? Show it.

#### Our Coming General Conference

HERMAN VON BERGE, Moderator

FROM August 24 to 30 the visitors and delegates from our nearly 300 churches in the United States and Canada will gather in Detroit for our twenty-third General Conference.

A unique feature of this year's program will be the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of our Mission Society. It is hoped that in point of interest and attendance, this year's conference will not only equal but surpass all former ones. We are now fast approaching the time when it will begin and it is now in order seriously to consider the dates given and arrange for them in the vacation schedule.

Detroit is a fine place to go to. Those who have been there know it, and will gladly come again. Those who thus far have never been there, are now offered an exceptional opportunity of seeing one of the finest cities in the states. It has come to the ears of the writer that our Detroiters have made rather elaborate preparations for showing it off,

and that will be greatly appreciated by our people.

But the real attraction is not the beautiful city that invites us, but the people we shall meet there. We have in Detroit a number of the finest and healthiest churches in our whole denomination. They will constitute a noble background to the picture of the whole. Our conferences, and especially the general conferences, have always been for us the occasions of happy reunions. They are also the means of larger and widening horizons. We always return from them with larger vision and keener interest in denominational affairs, and the news items in our papers have a new fascination for us, since we have met the people from the churches concerned.

But our conferences are far more than sight-seeing or social affairs. We go there for very serious business, much of it routine, all of it interesting and gripping. This year will again bring its full quota of important issues that will have to be settled one way or another. We are a democratic people, and while we are profoundly grateful for our leaders who suggest and recommend, the responsibility of deciding rests with our people. We need them there with the full consciousness of the sacred trust that is theirs. And so the call goes out to all that can possibly attend:

Come, all ye faithful! May God richly bless our coming Twenty-third General Conference in Detroit!

#### Editorial Jottings

THE POEM which we published under the heading "Unfaltering Trust" in the "Baptist Herald" of June 15 as expressing the faith of Theodore Pfaffenier was written by Henry A. Barry and has been published under the caption, "He Leadeth Me."

THE THREE GREAT HIGH-LIGHTS of our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union meetings at Detroit, Mich., in connection with the General Conference will be the business meeting on Friday afternoon, Aug. 28, the banquet following the business meeting in the Hotel Detroit, close by the Conference church, and the great Rally meeting on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 30, at which Rev. Chas W. Koller of Newark will be the speaker.

#### Children and Books

TEACH children to read good books. Strew their way with them and they are going to be safe from many a temptation. We worry about the speeding motors and the movies and the dance-halls that call to the children, and sit up nights to find means of lessening their thrill, while we neglect the most obvious rival of them all—the library.... After the first four years of school the children ought to be reading to learn, to broaden their experiences, to strengthen their powers of learning, to work independently in search of the knowledge which is power.—Angelo Patri.





Iowa Union at Buffalo Center Church

### Iowa Union at Buffalo Center

The Iowa Baptist Young People's and Sunday school Workers' Union held its 36th annual Assembly at Buffalo Center from June 9-11. Everyone received a hearty welcome from the local society and church. A total of 111 registered.

Tuesday evening several special numbers were given by the local society. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the choruses sung by the large group of Juniors.

The opening address on Tuesday evening was given by Dr. A. J. Harms. His topic was, "A Study in Personality." Leadership is personality in action. Wednesday morning he gave another address on, "The Loss That is Gain." On the same afternoon we listened to another address in which he stressed that we must let the Master be master of our mind.

Rev. A. A. Schade gave us two lectures pertaining to the Sunday school work. He told us how to arrange our Sunday schools and how the different groups should be taught. In his addresses he spoke on the following topics: (1) "Spiritual Conquest;" (2) "The Death of Jesus and the result of his death in our lives."

The day sessions were introduced by a devotional hour led by Carl Sentman of Steamboat Rock and Rev. Ph. Lauer of Elgin.

Thursday morning a sunrise prayer meeting was held at 6 o'clock at a country home, led by Mr. J. Frey of Buffalo Center, after which breakfast was served to us at the church parlors.

A recreational outing Thursday afternoon at Pilot Knob, State Park, near Forest City, was enjoyed by all. A picnic dinner was served at the park.

The results of the election were: President, Carl Sentman, Steamboat Rock, Iowa; vice-president, Harry Stover, Sheffield, Iowa; secretary-treasurer, Elizabeth Sherman, Aplington, Iowa.

The missionary offering of the last evening amounted to a little over \$80.

A great deal of talent was shown in the musical numbers given by the different societies.

The invitation extended to us by the Elgin society to hold the convention there the following year was accepted.

The convention was indeed a success, and we hope that in the coming year our societies will grow bigger and better

LUELLA MILLER, Reporter.

### High Street Young People of Buffalo Conduct Second Out-of-City Service

In addition to our own local meetings and activities, the young people of the High Street Baptist Church of Buffalo seek to serve their Master by conducting services at other places of worship.

The first of these meetings was held at the Baptist church in West Somerset, N. Y., and even though this rural community lies approximately 50 miles from Buffalo, there were 19 of the High Street people on hand to render the service.

The second meeting was held recently at Folsomdale, N. Y. Twenty-four of our young people gave of their time and talent to make this meeting a real value and inspiration. The Folsomdale people responded nobly by filling their church to capacity and by expressions of appreciation afterward through word and deed. An evening of fellowship and worship was enjoyed by all, and the refreshments which followed more than repaid any Buffalo people for the trip they were obliged to make.

It is our wish to conduct several meetings of similar nature at various churches and missions in the near future. The program consisted of two short speeches centering about the general theme of "Service," which are augmented by congregational singing, vocal solo, piano solo, male quartet, accordion solo, readings, vocal duet, and a German solo with guitar accompaniment.

Past experiences have proved that this type of meeting is as inspirational for those who render it as for those who listen, and the future will find the B. Y. P. U. of High Street more active and stronger because of these "extra" services rendered during the summer months.

### The Wisconsin Association of German Baptist Churches

The Wisconsin Association met with the Kossuth Baptist Church, June 8-10. On Monday afternoon, as the delegates assembled from the various churches, one could easily detect the spirit of expectancy. This, no doubt, had been created by the program which had been carefully and diligently planned with a view to solving some of the problems, if possible, and sending the delegates home with a greater vision and renewed zeal.

The program was centered about: "The Church." The addresses delivered in the daytime sessions were three: "The Church and Its Meaning for the Present Age," delivered by Rev. G. Wetter of the First Baptist Church of Watertown, stressing that the message of the church is fundamentally the same in every age, but phases of this message may be specially stressed to meet the demands of that particular age. The outstanding sin of a generation may demand special emphasis upon the churches message to that generation.

The second address was delivered by Rev. L. B. Holzer of the North Ave. Baptist Church, Milwaukee, on the topic: "The Church and Its Worship Services," in which the speaker brought out the importance of church architecture, lighting, interior decorating, etc., in creating the spirit of worship. The order of the service was also treated as of special value.

The third address dealt with: "The Church and the Present Peace Movements," treated by Rev. H. W. Wedel of the Immanuel Baptist Church, Milwaukee. The speaker said that no thoughtful person would deny that Jesus was the Prince of Peace. No matter whether our theology may be premillennial or post-millennial, if we call ourselves followers of the Prince of Peace, we must be vitally interested in and also support to our ability the movements that will bring the world a step nearer to the abolition of war. General discussion followed each of these addresses and proved mutually enriching.

The evening addresses were delivered by Rev. O. E. Krueger of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, who was our guest speaker. His topics also dealt with the church and were worded as follows: "Why I Am a Christian," "Why I Am a Church Member," "Why I Am Interested in World Wide Missions." Rev. Krueger lived up to his reputation of bringing answers that were unusual. Everyone's attention was ably held because these messages were different.

We wish to express again our gratitude to God for his rich spiritual blessings, to the good folks of the Kossuth church for their hearty hospitality, and to the program committee for the good program. PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Clerk.

Be sure that God is in his heaven and you will have assurance that all things will work together for good.

# The Sunday School

## The Child Mind

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The mind of a child is a garden place,  
Where the sweetest of flowers grow;  
Where sometimes they live, in silent  
grace,  
As a rose lives under the snow....  
Where sometimes they bloom, these blossoms rare,  
More wonderfully every day;  
Oh, we who are grown-up must take  
care  
That they do not fade away!

We must tend the gardens with loving  
hands,  
And gather the blooms with pride;  
We must show that the kind heart understands,  
With a sympathy deep and wide.  
For a garden, to grow with a healthy  
zest,  
Must know patience and faith supreme.  
Oh, a garden that's helped will do its  
best  
To sparkle and glow and gleam!

Violets and bluebells and mignonette,  
Thoughts that are fine as lace;  
Pansies for dreams that one can't forget,  
When glimpsed on a small child's face.  
Lilacs and tulips and maiden-hair,  
And lilies as pure as snow—  
Oh, we who are grown-up must take  
care  
That the garden is helped to grow!  
—Christian Herald.

## The McClusky Baptist Sunday School

Although we never as yet have sent in a report, we are a going and growing Sunday school. We have several organized classes, The Comrades, Busy Bees, Sunbeams, and the Careful Gleaners, from whom you have heard before. We had several contests among the classes, which brought up our attendance to 159 last quarter, the average being 129.

The Sunday school gave various interesting and helpful programs on Christmas, Bible Day, and Children's Day. Some of the outstanding activities in the mentioned entertainments were a playlet, representing three homes, the worldly, the Christian, and the Orphan's home—the latter being played by the primary department, "Miss Grumble;" "The Conquest of the Cross," representing the different mission fields; and "Tue recht and scheue niemand."

The Gleaner's Class always provides a girl's chorus for all programs. Right here we would like to make a correction. The Careful Gleaners sent dresses made of 80 yards of material instead of 8, as the "Herald" stated.

Several of our Sunday school members

have accepted Christ as their Savior and will be baptized the third Sunday of July at Brush Lake.

We now have an organized orchestra which we enjoy very much. They played several selections at the Children's Day program. In about two weeks they will present us with a concert, and some young people will give the play "Anybody's Family on a Sunday Morning," which will also be given at the convention at Washburn.

We send greetings to all other Sunday schools with a prayer that it be our aim to win our Sunday school scholars for Christ. EDNA LANG, Reporter.

## Children's Day at Salt Creek

We of the Salt Creek, Oreg., church celebrated an unusual Children's Day on June 14. To begin with Rev. Eymann, Housefather of the Old People's Home in Portland, preached the morning sermon. Then followed baptism. Those baptized were Helen Weins, Ruth Buhler, Doris May, Gilbert Schneider, Marvin May, Paul Villwock and Robert Schroeder. We are always glad when the children accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior and follow him in baptism.

In the evening the Sunday school gave their Children's Day program. We were graciously welcomed by our Superintendent, Bro. H. Voth, after which Mildred Lang welcomed us by recitation. We always enjoy seeing the infant class perform. Their song "God Is Love" and recitations were fine. The program would be incomplete without a song from all the children as a chorus. Then there was a tableau by Mrs. John Weibe's class in which children of the Bible were portrayed. There were also several dialogues on different subjects. One was entitled "The Collection," while another was on "Talents" by the boys in Mrs. Schneider's class. Viola Schneider said, "She'd be there when the Collection was Taken," in a cute recitation, after which our pastor, Bro. Reschke, gave us a short address and closed with prayer. L. T.

## On Recruiting Pupils

The following questions are offered by Walter Scott Athearn, noted leader in church-school work, writing in the "Lookout," as guiding principles in all efforts to increase enrolment in the church school:

1. A good school should grow as rapidly as it can absorb and adequately care for its new members. A general rally is often disastrous to a school. There is such a disease as enrolment dyspepsia.

2. Room, equipment, and teaching force are the three elements to be considered in expansion. These three elements are the "gastric juice," which will digest the

new students. Without them enrolment dyspepsia will result.

3. A school should grow by increasing its units. Survey the school. Find the classes that can care for more students and recruit from children of that grade in the community. When classes grow too large, new teachers should be secured, and new classes organized and recruited to the proper size.

4. The church should survey its field and secure a record of the people in its territory who are not attending a church school. These names should be card-catalogued and classified by departments, so that each department of the school will know where to go for recruits when it is able to care for more pupils.

5. The difference between the church-school enrollment and the church-school population of the community is the challenge of the church-school for expansion. One hundred and twenty million people in the United States; eighteen and one-half million in the church schools of the United States—what a challenge for expansion;

6. It is a crime to invite the hungry to an empty table. No teacher should be an empty vessel in the presence of children begging for the bread of life. Teacher training and enlarged equipment must precede and accompany all membership campaigns.—Church School Journal.

## "Let's See It"

I have been reading about a small boy with a cent in his hand who had stood for a long time on tiptoe in front of a candy counter, weighing in his mind the advantage of this purchase and that and quite unable to decide the momentous problem. Finally the clerk, his patience at an end, said, "See here, young fellow, do you want to buy the whole world with a fence around it for a penny?"

Said the careful customer, after a prudent pause, "Let's see it."

I hope he will carry the same deliberation into his later years. There will be many who will offer him the whole world with a fence around it for a penny. Wonderful bargains are advertised on every newspaper page and every billboard. The devil is the biggest advertiser in the world. Well for us if we were as conservative as that small boy, and, before parting with our penny, should demand to be shown.

## A Young Observer

"Mother," said Archie, gazing at her as she was leaving for the party, "is it healthy to have pink cheeks?"

"Yes, dear," she answered, wondering. "Then," said Archie, "one of your cheeks is healthier than the other."—Chicago Tribune.



# The Girl from Montana

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

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(Continuation)

There was one part of her experience, however, that Elizabeth passed over lightly, and that was the meeting with George Trescott Benedict. Instinctively she felt that this experience would not find a sympathetic listener. She passed it over by merely saying that she had met a kind gentleman from the East who was lost, and that they had ridden together for a few miles until they reached a town; and he had telegraphed to his friends, and gone on his way. She said nothing about the money he had lent her, for she shrank from speaking about him more than was necessary. She felt that her grandmother might feel as the old woman of the ranch had felt about their travelling together. She left it to be inferred that she might have had a little money with her from home. At least the older woman asked no questions about how she secured provisions for the way.

When Elizabeth came to her Chicago experience, her grandmother clasped her hands as if a serpent had been mentioned, and said: "How degrading! You certainly would have been justified in shooting the whole company. I wonder such places are allowed to exist!" But Marie sat with large eyes of wonder, and retailed the story over again in the kitchen afterwards for the benefit of the cook and the butler, so that Elizabeth became henceforth a heroine among them.

Elizabeth passed on to her Philadelphia experience, and found that here her grandmother was roused to blazing indignation, but the thing that roused her was the fact that a Bailey should serve behind a counter in a ten-cent store. She lifted her hands, and uttered a moan of real pain, and went on at such a rate that the smelling-salts had to be brought into requisition again.

When Elizabeth told of her encounter with the manager in the cellar, the grandmother said: "How disgusting! The impertinent creature! He ought to be sued. I will consult the lawyer about the matter. What did you say his name was? Marie write that down. And so, dear, you did quite right to come to me. I've been looking at you while you talked, and I believe you'll be a pretty girl if you are fixed up. Marie, go to the telephone, and call up Blandeaux, and tell him to send up a hair-dresser at once. I want to see how Miss Elizabeth will look with her hair done low in one of those new coils. I believe it will be becoming. I should have tried it long ago myself; only it seems a trifle too youthful for hair that is beginning to turn gray."

Elizabeth watched her grandmother in wonder. Here truly was a new phase of woman. She did not care about great

facts, but only about little things. Her life was made up of the great pursuit of fashion, just like Lizzie's. Were people in cities all alike? No, for he, the one man she had met in the wilderness, had not seemed to care. Maybe, though, when he got back to the city he did care. She sighed and turned toward the new grandmother.

"Now I have told you everything, grandmother. Shall I go away? I wanted to go to school; but I see that it costs a great deal of money, and I don't want to be a burden to any one. I came here, not to ask you to take me in, because I did not want to trouble you; but I thought before I went away I ought to see you once because—because you are my grandmother."

"I've never been a grandmother," said the little woman of the world reflectively, "but I don't know but it would be rather nice. I'd like to make you into a pretty girl, and take you out into society. That would be something new to live for. I'm not very pretty myself any more, but I can see that you will be. Do you wear blue or pink? I used to wear pink myself, but I believe you could wear either when you get your complexion in shape. You've tanned horrible, but it may come out all right. I think you'll take. You say you want to go to school. Why, certainly, I suppose that will be necessary; living out in that barbarous, uncivilized region, of course you don't know much. You seem to speak correctly, but John always was particular about his speech. He had a tutor when he was little who tripped him up every mistake he made. That was the only thing that tutor was good for; he was a linguist. We found out afterwards he was terrible wild, and drank. He did John more harm than good. Marie, I shall want Elizabeth to have the rooms next mine. Ring for Martha to see that everything is in order. Elizabeth, did you ever have your hands manicured? You have a pretty-shaped hand. I'll have the woman attend to it when she comes to shampoo your hair and put it up. Did you bring any clothes along? Of course not. You couldn't on horseback. I suppose you had your trunk sent by express. No trunk? No express? No railroad? How barbarous! How John must have suffered, poor fellow! He, so used to every luxury! Well, I don't see that it was my fault. I gave him everything he wanted except his wife, and he took her without my leave. Poor fellow, poor fellow!"

Mrs. Bailey in due time sent Elizabeth off to the suite of rooms that she said were to be hers exclusively, and arose to bedeck herself for another day. Elizabeth was a new toy, and she anticipated playing with her. It put new zest into a life that had grown monotonous.

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

Elizabeth, meanwhile, was surveying her quarters, and was wondering what Lizzie would think if she could see her. According to orders, the coachman had taken Robin to the stable, and he was already rolling in all the luxuries of a horse of the aristocracy, and congratulating himself on the good taste of his mistress to select such a stopping-place. For his part he was now satisfied not to move further. This was better than the wilderness any day. Oats like these, and hay such as this, were not to be found on the plains.

Toward evening the grave butler, with many a deprecatory glance at the neighborhood, arrived at the door of Mrs. Brady, and delivered himself of the following message to that astonished lady, backed by her daughter and granddaughter, with their ears stretched to the utmost to hear every syllable:

"Mrs. Merrill Wilton Bailey sends word that her granddaughter, Miss Elizabeth, has reached her home safely, and will remain with her. Miss Elizabeth will come sometime to see Mrs. Brady, and thank her for her kindness during her stay with her."

The butler bowed, and turned away with relief. His dignity and social standing had not been so taxed by the family demands in years. He was glad he might shake off the dust of Flora Street forever. He felt for the coachman. He would probably have to drive the young lady down here sometime, according to that message.

Mrs. Brady, her daughter, and Lizzie stuck their heads into the lamplighted street, and watched the dignified butler out of sight. Then they went in and sat down in three separate stages of relief and astonishment.

"Fer the land sakes!" ejaculated the grandmother. "Well, now, if that don't beat all!" then after a minute: "The impertinent fellow! And the impudence of the woman! Thank me fer my kindness to me own granddaughter! I'd thank her to mind her business, but then that's just like her."

"Her nest is certainly well feathered," said Aunt Nan enviously. "I wish Lizzie had such a chance."

Said Lizzie: "It's awful queer, her looking like that, too, in that crazy rig! Well, I'm glad she's gone, fer she was so awful queer it was jest fierce. She talked religion a lot to the girls, and then they laughed behind her back; and they kep' telling me I'd be a missionary 'fore long if she stayed with us. I went to Mr. Wray, the manager, and told him my cousin was awfully shy, and she sent word she wanted to be excused fer running away like that. He kind of colored up, and said 'twas all right, and she might come back and have her old place if she wanted, and he'd say no more about it. I told him I'd tell her. But I guess her acting up won't do me a bit of harm. The girls say he'll make up to me now. Wish he would. I'd have a fine time. It's me turn to have me wages raised, anyway. He said if Bess and I would come tomorrow ready to stay in

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the evening, he'd take us to a show that beat everything he ever saw in Philadelphia. I mean to make him take me, anyway. I'm just glad she's out of the way. She wasn't like the rest of us."

Said Mrs. Brady: "It's the Bailey in her. But she said she'd come back and see me?" and the grandmother in her meditated over that fact for several minutes.

## Chapter XIV IN A NEW WORLD

Meantime the panorama of Elizabeth's life passed on into more peaceful scenes. By means of the telephone and the maid a lot of new and beautiful garments were provided for her which fitted perfectly, and which bewildered her not a little until they were explained by Marie. Elizabeth had her meals up-stairs until these things had arrived and she had put them on. The texture of the garments was fine and soft, and they were rich with embroidery and lace. The flannels were as soft as the down in a milkweed pod, and everything was of the best. Elizabeth found herself wishing she might share them with Lizzie—Lizzie who adored rich and beautiful things, and who had shared her meager outfit with her. She mentioned this wistfully to her grandmother, and in a fit of childish generosity that lady said: "Certainly, get her what you wish. I'll take you down-town some day, and you can pick out some nice things for them all. I hate to be under obligations."

A dozen ready-made dresses had been sent out before the first afternoon was over, and Elizabeth spent the rest of the day in trying on and walking back and forth in front of her grandmother. At last two or three were selected which it was thought would "do" until the dressmaker could be called in to help, and Elizabeth was clothed and allowed to come down into the life of the household.

It was not a large household. It consisted of the grandmother, her dog, and the servants. Elizabeth fitted into it better than she had feared. It seemed pleasanter to her than the house on Flora Street. There was more room, and more air, and more quiet. With her mountain breeding she could not get her breath in a crowd.

She was presently taken in a luxurious carriage, drawn by two beautiful horses, to a large department store, where she sat by the hour and watched her grandmother choose things for her. Another girl might have gone half wild over the delightful experience of being able to have anything in the shops. Not so Elizabeth. She watched it all apathetically, as if the goods displayed about had been the leaves upon the trees set forth for her admiration. She could wear but one dress at once, and one hat. Why were so many necessary? Her main hope lay in the words her grandmother had spoken about sending her to school.

The third day of her stay in Ritten-

house Square, Elizabeth had reminded her of it, and the grandmother had said half impatiently: "Yes, yes, child; you shall go of course to a finishing school. That will be necessary. But first I must get you fixed up. You have scarcely anything to put on." So Elizabeth subsided.

At last there dawned a beautiful Sabbath when, the wardrobe seemingly complete, Elizabeth was told to array herself for church, as they were going that morning. With great delight and thanksgiving she put on what she was told; and, when she looked into the great French plate mirror after Marie had put on the finishing touches, she was astonished at herself. It was all true, after all. She was a pretty girl.

She looked down at the beautiful gown of finest broadcloth, with the exquisite finish that only the best tailors can put on a garment, and wondered at herself. The very folds of dark-green cloth seemed to bring a grace into her movements. The green velvet hat with its long curling plumes of green and cream-color seemed to be resting lovingly above the beautiful hair that was arranged so naturally and becomingly.

Elizabeth wore her lovely ermine collar and muff without ever knowing they were costly. They all seemed so fitting and quiet and simple, so much less obtrusive than Lizzie's pink silk waist and cheap pink plumes. Elizabeth liked it, and walked to church beside her grandmother with a happy feeling in her heart.

The church was just across the Square. Its tall brown stone spire and arched doorways attracted Elizabeth when she first came to the place. Now she entered with a kind of delight.

It was the first time she had ever been to a Sabbath morning regular service in church. The Christian Endeavor had been as much as Lizzie had been able to stand. She said she had to work too hard during the week to waste so much time on Sunday in church. "The Sabbath was made for man" and "for rest," she had quoted glibly. For the first time in her life since she left Montana Elizabeth felt as if she had a real home and was like other people. She looked around shyly to see whether perchance her friend of the desert might be sitting near, but no familiar face met her gaze. Then she settled back, and gave herself up to the delight in the service.

The organ was playing softly, low, tender music. She learned afterward that the music was Handel's "Largo." She did not know that the organ was one of the finest in the city, nor that the organist was one of the most skilful to be had; she knew only that the music seemed to take her soul and lift it up above the earth so that heaven was all around her, and the very clouds seemed singing to her. Then came the processional, with the wonderful voices of the choir-boys sounding far off, and then nearer. It would be impossible for any

one who had been accustomed all his life to these things to know how it affected Elizabeth.

It seemed as though the Lord himself was leading the girl in a very special way. At scarcely any other church in a fashionable quarter of the great city would Elizabeth have heard preaching so exactly suited to her needs. The minister was one of those rare men who lived with God, and talked with him daily. He had one peculiarity which marked him from all other preachers, Elizabeth heard afterward. He would turn and talk with God in a gentle, sweet, conversational tone right in the midst of his sermon. It made the Lord seem very real and very near.

If he had not been the great and brilliant preacher of an old established church, and revered by all denominations as well as his own, the minister would have been called eccentric and have been asked to resign, because his religion was so very personal that it became embarrassing to some. However, his rare gifts, and his remarkable consecration and independence in doing what he thought right, had produced a most unusual church for a fashionable neighborhood.

Most of the church-members were in sympathy with him, and a wonderful work was going forward right in the heart of Sodom, unhampered by fashion or form or class distinction. It is true there were some who, like Madame Bailey, sat calmly in their seats, and let the minister attend to the preaching end of the service without ever bothering their thoughts as to what he was saying. It was all one to them whether he prayed three times or once, so the service got done at the usual hour. But the majority were being led to see that there is such a thing as a close and intimate walk with God upon this earth.

Into this church came Elizabeth, the sweet heathen, eager to learn all that could be learned about the things of the soul. She sat beside her grandmother, and drank in the sermon, and bowed her lovely, reverent head when she became aware that God was in the room and was being spoken to by his servant. After the last echo of the recessional had died away, and the bowed hush of the congregation had grown into a quiet, well-bred commotion of the putting on of wraps and the low Sabbath greetings, Elizabeth turned to her grandmother.

"Grandmother, may I please go and ask that man some questions? He said just what I have been longing and longing to know, and I must ask him more. Nobody ever told me these things. Who is he? How does he know it is all true?"

The elder woman watched the eager, flushed face of the girl; and her heart throbbed with pride that this beautiful young thing belonged to her. She smiled indulgently.

"The rector, you mean? Why, I'll invite him to dinner if you wish to talk with him. It's perfectly proper that a young girl should understand about re-



ligion. It has a most refining influence, and the Doctor is a charming man. I'll invite his wife and daughter too. They move in the best circles, and I have been meaning to ask them for a long time. You might like to be confirmed." Some do. It's a very pretty service. I was confirmed myself when I was about your age. My mother thought it a good thing for a girl before she went into society. Now, just as you are a schoolgirl, is the proper time. I'll send for him this week. He'll be pleased to know you are interested in these things. He has some kind of a young people's club that meets on Sunday. 'Christian Something' he calls it; I don't know just what, but he talks a great deal about it, and wants every young person to join. You might pay the dues, whatever they are, anyway. I suppose it's for charity. It wouldn't be necessary for you to attend the meetings, but it would please the Doctor."

"Is it Christian Endeavor?" asked Elizabeth, with her eyes sparkling.

"Something like that, I believe. Good morning, Mrs. Schuyler. Lovely day, isn't it? for December. No, I haven't been very well. No, I haven't been out for several weeks. Charming service, wasn't it? The Doctor grows more and more brilliant, I think. Mrs. Schuyler, this is my granddaughter, Elizabeth. She has just come from the West to live with me and complete her education. I want her to know your daughter."

Elizabeth passed through the introduction as a necessary interruption to her train of thought. As soon as they were out upon the street again she began.

"Grandmother, was God in that church?"

"Dear me, child! What strange questions you do ask! Why, yes, I suppose he was, in a way. God is everywhere, they say. Elizabeth, you had better wait until you can talk these things over with a person whose business it is. I never understood much about such questions. You look very nice in that shade of green, and your hat is most becoming."

So was the question closed for the time, but not put out of the girl's thoughts.

The Christmas time had come and passed without much notice on the part of Elizabeth, to whom it was an unfamiliar festival. Mrs. Bailey had suggested that she select some gifts for her "relatives on her mother's side," as she always spoke of the Bradys; and Elizabeth had done so with alacrity, showing good sense and good taste in her choice of gifts, as well as deference to the wishes of the one to whom they were to be given. Lizzie, it is true, was a trifle disappointed that her present was not a gold watch or a diamond ring; but on the whole she was pleased.

A new world opened before the feet of Elizabeth. School was filled with wonder and delight. She absorbed knowledge like a sponge in the water, and rushed

eagerly from one study to another, showing marvellous aptitude, and bringing to every task the enthusiasm of a pleasure-seeker.

Her growing intimacy with Jesus Christ through the influence of the pastor who knew him so well caused her joy in life to blossom into loveliness.

The Bible she studied with the zest a novel-reader, for it was a novel to her; and daily, as she took her rides in the park on Robin, now groomed into self-respecting sleekness, and wearing a saddle of the latest approved style, she marvelled over God's wonderful goodness to her, just a maid of the wilderness.

So passed three beautiful years in peace and quietness. Every month Elizabeth went to see her Grandmother Brady, and to take some charming little gifts; and every summer she and her Grandmother Bailey spent at some of the fashionable watering-places or in the Catskills, the girl always dressed in most exquisite taste, and as sweetly indifferent to her clothes as a bird of the air or a flower of the field.

(To be continued)

### New Books

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

**The Preaching Value of Missions.** By Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery, LL.D. The Judson Press, Philadelphia, Pa. 166 pages. \$1.00.

The gifted authoress has given us in this book the John M. English lectures which she delivered at the Newton Theological Institution. Mrs. Montgomery is already well known by her many study books on missionary subjects and her scholarly work in the field of New Testament translation. This new book is rich in material, attractive in style and gripping because of its facts. It is a book that not only every minister should add to his library, but one that will richly repay time spent in its reading by every friend of missions. There can be no vital Christianity after the mind of Christ without a deep interest and passion in the cause of missions. This book will nurture this spirit.

**The Story of the Pilgrim Fathers.** By Albert V. Lally. With 9 full page illustrations after original paintings by H. A. Ogden. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston. \$1.25.

The story of the Pilgrim Fathers and the founding of Plymouth Colony forms one of the most inspiring and immortal chapters in the history of our American beginnings. Many of the best ideals, still powerful in our American life, can be traced back to those sturdy pioneers who founded a new home on the rock-bound New England coast. Civil and religious liberty, these precious heritages of our democracy, had their cradle there. This historical monograph gives us the story in a concise yet charming way. It combines the dignity of the scholar

and the graphic color of the popular writer in its style.

**The Rural Billion.** By Charles M. McConnell. The Friendship Press, New York. 171 pages. Cloth \$1.00. Paper 60 cts.

The yearbook of the League of Nations for 1929 states the population of the world as 1,952,675,000. Of this number a leading missionary authority says: "Roughly one billion people live on the land and make their living primarily from the land." Prof. McConnell, who is professor of Town and Country Church in Boston University School of Theology and Newton Theological Institution, treats of the conditions of rural and village life all over the world and then relates these conditions and needs to Jesus Christ, "the Christ of the Countryside." Some other chapters are, "The Cross and the Plow," "The Three R's" and "No Physician There," treating of Agricultural Missions, Education in the Country, the County doctor and Medical Missions in the Pagan world. The Land question, the state of Country churches are brought before us in this fine Mission Study book. Our young people in city and country should study this book in classes this fall and winter. It would make them co-workers in building God's kingdom of brotherhood on earth.

**The Word We Preach.** Sermons by Representative Men in the Baptist Ministry. Edited by W. H. Rogers, D.D. The Judson Press, Philadelphia, Pa. 287 pages. \$1.50.

Here is a volume of 16 stimulating sermons by 16 well-known and representative preachers of the Northern Baptist Convention. They are not preachers of the so-called liberal and modernistic type but men who stand foursquare on the old gospel and proclaim the unchangeable and eternal riches of evangelical truth. There is a plan in the treatment of themes which begins with "The Being of God" and closes with "The Second Coming of Christ" and "The Kingdom of Christ." It will serve as a tonic for faith for our preachers who will study this book with profit. A. P. M.

### The Licensed Trespasser

"Imagination is a licensed trespasser," says a thoughtful writer. "It has no fear of dogs, but may climb over walls and peep in at windows with impunity."

With many of us it is to be feared that imagination is, indeed, a licensed trespasser and like all trespassers it needs constant watching. Imagination so easily oversteps the bounds of its liberty and takes the heart of man where it has no right to take it and reveals pictures that defile and corrupt. On the other hand imagination may paint pictures that enoble the soul. It can steal through the gates of heaven and bring back pictures that will stir our hearts. We may make of our imagination angels' wings to lift us above the sordid scenes of earth. Evil imagination is only a gift of God misused.

### Baptismal Service at Leduc, Alta.

The Second Church of Leduc and the church at Wiesental, Alta., united in a baptismal service on May 31. Each church presented ten candidates for baptism. Most of these were converted at the special meetings in April in which we were assisted by Bro. C. Martens. Some had accepted Christ before this time. One woman had been waiting for about three years for her husband to take this step and now both were baptized on the same day. One woman came to us from the Moravian Brethren because she had come to regard believer's baptism as the right way.

One young lady among the newly baptized came to us from Catholic circles in Tschecho-Slovakia. Since coming to Canada she has come in contact with our people and visited our meetings.

The other candidates are from our Sunday schools. Two of these were members of the Bible School conducted by Bro. Mihm at Wiesental last Winter.

May the Lord keep all these souls faithful in his service! C. B. THOLE.

### Kansas Union at Bethany

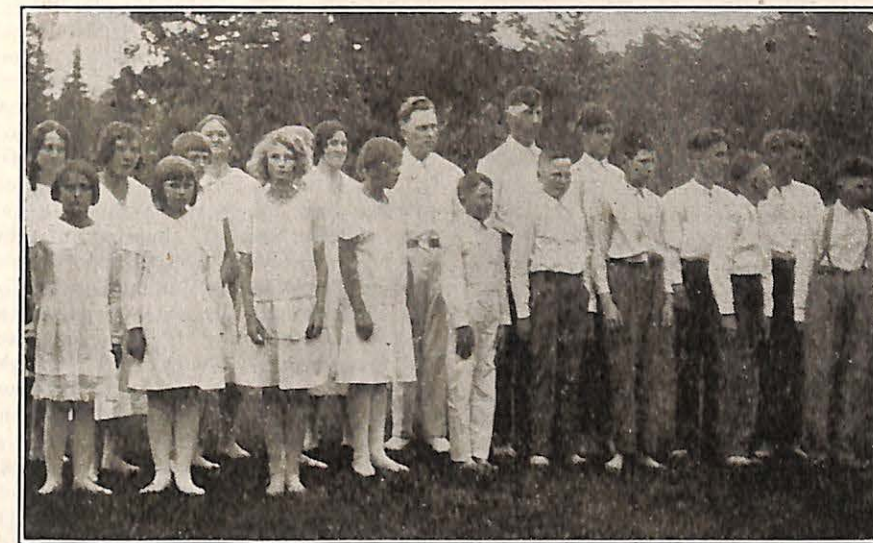
The forty-fifth session of the Kansas B. Y. P. U. and S. S. W. Union was held with the Bethany Church in Lincoln Co., Kans., from June 1-4. We were very fortunate in having two outside speakers with us, Dr. A. J. Harms, Professor of Religious Education at the Northern Baptist Seminary at Chicago, and Rev. A. P. Mihm, editor of the "Baptist Herald" and Young People's Secretary.

The general theme of the convention was "Building with Christ." Dr. Harms gave the opening address on, "The Loss that is Gain." On Tuesday evening Rev. Mihm gave an inspirational address on, "The Relationship Between Youth and Age." Wednesday evening we were favored with a rich and entertaining program from all the societies.

Each morning and afternoon devotional periods were held at which time these topics were discussed: "Building Plans," "Building in a Changing World," "Building the Foundation," "Supervision of the Building," and "Finishing the Building," led by Vera Schroeder, Rev. A. R. Sandow, Emma Schimpf, Rev. O. Roth and Charles Zoschke.

Each morning classes were in session. Dr. Harms conducted a class for those interested in Sunday school work, and Rev. Mihm conducted a class for those interested in B. Y. P. U. work. We also enjoyed very interesting question boxes, in which practical problems were discussed. Classes were also held in the afternoon for one period with the addition of a Bible class, conducted by Rev. G. A. Lang. The later part of the afternoon was spent in recreation.

At our business session the following officers were elected: Irene Steinberg of Loraine, president; Hulda Fritzmeier of Stafford, vice-president; Mrs. Myrtle Wirth of Bethany, secretary, and David Zimmerman of Durham, treasurer.



Baptism in Leduc, Alberta, Canada

The convention was brought to a successful close with a picnic Thursday afternoon.

With deeply grateful hearts toward our heavenly Father, who so bountifully blessed us, and to the Bethany folks, who so wonderfully entertained us in their homes, in their new church and with their fine meals, we went to our homes inspired with greater zeal for our Lord and Master.

VERA SCHROEDER, Reporter.

### Woman's Missionary Society of Burns Ave. Church, Detroit

Our Woman's Missionary Society of this church is a very active and busy group of women. We meet twice monthly, one Thursday afternoon at 2 P. M. and have regular prayer service, and then one Thursday evening at 7.30, at which time we usually have our mission programs or business sessions. Under the capable leadership of our president, Mrs. C. Potz, and with the help of the willing group of leaders our mission programs are very interesting, and the pieces, dialogues, etc., always are a big blessing. We have a large number of young sisters who are very gifted and who always make our meetings so beautiful with their singing and reciting.

On May 21, our ladies cooked a wonderful supper, and we had family night at the church. They served a very appetizing meal at a very low rate. We did not intend to make money, just to meet expenses, and made this supper just to renew our friendship and to have fellowship with each other.

After this part of the program we all went to the auditorium and the ladies had charge there also. An interesting and inspirational program was rendered, and our male choir helped to make the program interesting by rendering one of their fitting songs. Their assistance was appreciated. May the Lord bless this society and help them to keep up the good work!

### Ordination of Jacob Frey

Following a request of the First Baptist Church of Buffalo Center, Iowa, a group of representatives of various Baptist churches gathered at Buffalo Center on June 12, 1931, to serve as a council for the purpose of examining Bro. Jake Frey, a member of the local church, as a candidate for ordination to the gospel ministry. The service was opened devotionally by the pastor, Rev. A. W. Lang. The council was organized by the election of Bro. A. W. Lang as moderator and Bro. H. Lohr as clerk. The candidate for ordination was next introduced and asked to give his testimony regarding his conversion, his call to the ministry, and his doctrinal convictions. This he proceeded to do to the entire satisfaction of the council. After a short consultation the council recommended to proceed with the ordination.

Bro. Frey received his training at the Northwestern Bible Institute at Minneapolis and the Northern Baptist Seminary at Chicago. He has not been tainted by modernism, or modern methods of interpretation of the Bible in any way, but considers the Bible the inspired Word of God. Bro. Frey is a young man of fine Christian character and ability, and already holds a responsible position in the Home Mission Work of the Northern Baptist Convention. We wish him God's richest blessings in the work.

The church at Buffalo Center has the honor of having three of her sons ordained to the Christian ministry within the last two years. This certainly speaks well for the church. May there be more of our young men out of the various churches, who, above the call of business and money making, hear the voice of the Lord as of old saying, "Who will go for us, and whom shall we send?" and answer in full consecration, "Here am I, Lord, send me!"

Sending missionaries around the world with the gospel of peace will hasten the coming of world peace.



## The Stenographer

ELIZABETH S. DOBBIN

Swiftly across the keys her white hands flash

As sheet on sheet she fills with cryptic signs,  
Keenly alert, as hurried hours pass,  
To finish every task the boss assigns.

Outside her window, city sounds unite  
In blatant clamor that is never still;  
Tall buildings loom beyond her wistful sight,  
To make deep canyons filled with sunless chill.

Her brain is prompt to answer each demand  
But how her heart is longing for the peace  
That mountains bring, or lakes or ocean strand—  
Vacation days when office tasks shall cease!

— The Classmate.

## A Visit to Our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich.

For a long time I have been interested in our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich. It was only recently, on the occasion of the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, that I had the pleasure of visiting this noble branch of our work. We owe much to this body of noble men who give of their time and money to make and keep the institution in a prosperous condition.

My first impression upon arriving at St. Joseph was that the city or town or village—whatever you may call it—is most delightfully situated on beautiful Lake Michigan, that wonderful inland ocean. Cool breezes sweep in from this body of water which makes life very comfortable during the summer months. St. Joseph has a population of about 8000—so I was told—and the homes look well kept and prosperous, with an abundant supply of beautiful trees and spacious lawns.

Arriving at our Children's Home I was delightfully surprised to find a modern two story brick structure of the bungalow type, setting back about 200 feet from the road. In front of the building and reaching to the street is a beautifully kept lawn. This lawn also extends along both sides of the house and is dotted by many beautiful trees and shrubs. In back of the cottage are about three acres of land. Here we find a well kept garden and also a spacious playground with suitable apparatus for the children to amuse themselves, also to develop their muscles. The entire property looks like an estate of some prosperous "Michigonian."

This appearance of law and order is due to the untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Steiger, the Papa and Mama of the Home. Although not blessed with any children of their own, they now have

56 boys and girls who they call their own. I am not certain of the nationality of Mamma Steiger, but to anyone familiar with the language of the various European nations, Papa Steiger is immediately placed as one who hails from the "Schweiz." I believe that is the land of William Tell, who I understand was the first one to run a shooting gallery—but instead of shooting at clay pipes—his specialty was to shoot apples from off the heads of his customers.

A visit through the house disclosed the fact that everything is kept in spick and span order. Every room is light and cheery and does not have the usual institutional appearance, but resembles home in every way. Meal time was quite interesting. The boys and girls are seated in groups of 4 or 6 at individual tables. Before partaking of the food set before them thanks is offered by all, led by Papa Steiger. The children ranging in ages from 18 months to 16 years are all well kept and look the picture of health. Again I must give credit to the heads of this institution for the manner in which they look after the care of each individual child.

What a great privilege for these boys and girls to grow up amid such fine surroundings, and spiritual atmosphere. Surely the things they see and hear while at this place will be remembered and give them a good start in life. Aside from the care of good parents, I dare say that these boys and girls have a better time in every way than the average child brought up at home.

In addition to the Home about 46 widows and 100 children receive support from the treasury for periods ranging from 6 months to 15 years or more. If the good Lord has given us the great privilege of bringing up our children, let us make a special thankoffering to the Children's Home so that the work may prosper and continue to spread the glad tidings among those who otherwise might not have the opportunity to learn to know Him whom to know is life eternal.

WILLIAM SCHMIDT.  
Newark, N. J.

## Farewell to Rev. E. Bibelheimer and Family at Mound Prairie, Minn.

Members and friends of our church here were very much saddened when one evening Bro. Bibelheimer announced that he had accepted a call to Cathay, N. Dak. On June 21 Bro. Bibelheimer preached his farewell sermons here and at the Mound Prairie church. Members and friends came from far and near, and a nice program was rendered. Bro. Bersell, the Swedish Baptist minister, also spoke.

After the church service was over, all stayed and enjoyed a most beautiful picnic dinner at the church grounds, the day being a most ideal one in every way. During their stay Brother and Sister Bibelheimer made many friends who were indeed loath to see them go,

not only the members but those outside of the church. Proof of this fact was when the friends of Mound Prairie Sunday school, which Bro. Bibelheimer started, came and very pleasantly surprised them one evening and as a token of good will and appreciation presented Brother and Sister Bibelheimer with a purse of money.

Both Brother and Sister Bibelheimer and family will be greatly missed and we feel their loss very keenly, both were ever ready to lend a hand where help was needed. May God's richest blessings be with them in their new field and work!

We are glad to state that Student Alfred Bibelheimer is again spending his vacation here and serving the church in a very efficient way, so we are not without a pastor. G. A. BARBISCH.

## The Ordination of Thorwald W. Bender

On June 4, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, an examining council was called by the Lebanon Baptist Church, Lebanon, Wis., for the purpose of consulting with the church as to the advisability of ordaining their pastor, Thorwald W. Bender. The German Baptist churches of the state of Wisconsin were requested to send their pastors as delegates to the council. Dr. Jacob Heinrichs of the Northern Baptist Seminary and Rev. Emil Mueller of Milwaukee were also invited by the church to sit in council. After the necessary steps of organization had been taken, Dr. Heinrichs was elected moderator and Rev. Paul F. Zoschke clerk of the council.

The candidate then submitted in very concise but well chosen words a statement of his Christian experience, his call to the ministry, and his views of Christian doctrines, upon which the council expressed its appreciation of the clear statements and declared itself satisfied with the candidate's statements regarding the three points of examination. It was then recommended to the Lebanon Baptist Church to proceed with the ordination of Mr. Bender.

The ordination service took place in the evening, June 4, at 7.45. Dr. Heinrichs preached the ordination sermon on the topic: "Paul's View of the Christian Ministry," based upon the first three verses of Paul's Epistle to the Romans. The ordination prayer, during which the laying on of hands by all the ministers present took place, was offered by Rev. Emil Mueller. Rev. Herman Palfenier then gave the charge to the candidate, and Rev. Jacob Herman brought the charge to the church. The welcome into the ranks of the ministers was extended by Rev. A. Rohde. With the pronouncement of the benediction by Rev. Bender the meeting was adjourned.

PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Clerk.

A metropolitan newspaper recently published two sets of figures which show that while the average American is reading one book a year he eats ten dollars' worth of candy.

## Most Things Are Right

CLARENCE E. FLYNN

Most crops are good. Most days are fair.  
Most days are lovely everywhere.  
Most hearts are full of joy and song.  
Most folks are kind. Most souls are strong.

Most hands are glad to lift the load  
Of some tired brother on the road.

Most seasons bring the sun we plead,  
Commingled with the rain we need.  
Most frosts have mercy on the grain,  
And on the buds we thought were slain;  
Most friends are true. Most flowers are bright,

In this old world most things are right.

## King's Daughters at Anaheim, Cal.

Although you haven't heard from us for a long while we are still in existence.

Our class is well attended every Sunday and we have one of the best teachers in Emma Trapp. We all enjoy the way she brings the lessons. May God bless her!

Sunday, May 3, we had 75 students of the University of Redlands as our guests. They come down once a year to hear the German services, as most of the students are learning the German language.

As soon as lunch was over they gave a very nice program in German that we all enjoyed.

We have 27 members in our class. Our wish and prayer is that we may serve our Lord and Master more.

A. H., Sec.

## The Schroeder's Score in Scholastics

Recently I spent an hour visiting between trains in the home of my friend and classmate, Rev. H. R. Schroeder, pastor of the Riverview Church, St. Paul, Minn. Casting about for objects of interest I beheld a large and costly book lying on the table. But how can a pastor who is keeping a son in college and whose daughter is graduating from high school indulge in such aesthetical luxuries? A glance at the inscription within the book explained the mystery. That radiant and, as it is now well established brilliant daughter Dorothy, whose musical accomplishments have delighted the multitudes at so many young people's gatherings, up and carried the beautiful volume off as the highest award given by Shubert Club in an essay contest. The title of the book is: "How Music Grew." It is the literary product of Bauer and Peyser. Dorothy also is a bit careless about letting her Senior high school report card lying about where people can see it. This apparent negligence may possibly be encouraged a bit by the fact that it contains all "A" grades.

But in order not to be outdone by his gifted sister, brother and sister Schroeder's son Milton, also well known for his

musical and scholastic achievements and for his faithful support of Christian young people's work, a sophomore at Hamlin University at St. Paul, preparing himself for the Christian ministry, proceeds to win a liberal scholarship for making the highest grade among the male students of his class.

To these distinctions all their comrades of the "Baptist Herald" family most heartily congratulate both parents and children, yes and the church also which furnishes its share in atmosphere and means by which its pastor's children may set such a mark early in their upward march.

ARTHUR A. SCHADE.

## Baptismal Service at Ebenezer Church, Dillon, Kans.

Again, by the mercies of God, dare we give a report of small growth and progress at our Ebenezer Church of Dillon, Kans. The growth consists of five members being added to our church through baptism. The baptismal service was held on Sunday afternoon, May 31. As we do not have a baptistry in our church building it is necessary that we go to a near-by stream for such occasions.

In having the baptismal service in a running stream there are always two difficulties with which one must contend; one is to wait till the condition of the water is right and the other is that of selecting a reasonable fair day. Our candidates desired to be baptized immediately after their conversion experience and if we possessed the facilities our baptismal service would have been several months earlier. For our candidates accepted Christ as Savior at the time of our special evangelistic services in January. For some it was a long wait till water and weather were favorable. But we now cannot help but believe that God's mighty hand was directing all. The Sunday set aside for this occasion was a most beautiful day in God's wonderful nature. The sun shone brightly, the air was still, and a large group of people of the neighboring community attended our service.

Even though there are some disadvantages in being dependent upon a creek for baptismal services, there also is a certain blessing connected with it which is not apparent in the indoor services. For one cannot escape the fact that in the very beginning of Christianity the baptismal services were in the open, and when we thus go out in nature it calls to mind the scenes of John the Baptist at the Jordan and how Jesus himself stepped into the water to fulfill all righteousness.

Long will be the remembrances of this baptismal occasion and also the most blessed meetings held in January, when Rev. Geo. A. Lang of Lorraine, Kans., helped us in the services. The five individuals baptized were the direct fruit and result of the clear and direct preaching of the Word of God by Bro. Lang.

At the usual Sunday evening worship hour of May 31 the church observed



Five candidates who were baptized at Dillon, Kans., by Rev. A. R. Sandow

communion services when the hand of fellowship was extended to those baptized. May the Lord keep in his holy care those who have accepted him and have been added to his church!

A. R. SANDOW.

## The Amity Class of Pleasant Valley, N. Dak.

Our little country church was filled with people the evening of May 22. The Amity class was giving their second yearly program.

Our program was opened with song service and a scripture reading by our president, Helen Anwiler, and a prayer by our Sunday school teacher and adviser, Mrs. John Anwiler. Other features of our program were solos, duets, recitation, a pantomime, and a dramatization of the Ten Virgins. Rev. and Mrs. Krombein, our former pastor and wife, were with us and each gave a very interesting talk. Rev. McCoy, Sunday school missionary, also spoke to us. An offering was taken and after the program a light lunch was served.

Our class meets once each month at the home of different members. We have a short business meeting and then a short program, such as, Bible Baseball, five-minute talks, or we study the Bible together. We have 15 members now, an increase of six since last year. Although it is hard to get together sometimes out here in the country, we have fairly good attendance at every meeting. We all like our class work and learn a great deal from it.

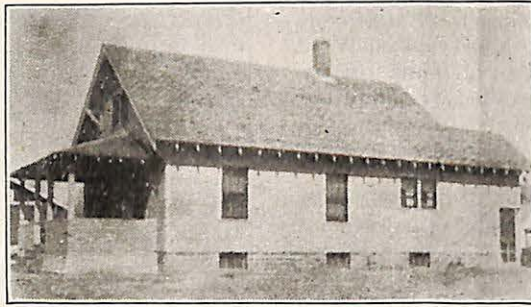
We generally give an ice cream social sometime during the summer. The money we raise is used to get things which are needed for our church.

We hope and pray that the Lord will bless us and our work in the future.

ELLA ALBUS, Sec.

In the olden days, if anybody missed a stage coach he was content to wait two or three days for the next. Now he lets out a squawk if he misses one section of a revolving door.—Exchange.





New Parsonage at Hebron, N. Dak.

### Progress at Hebron, N. Dak.

On June 21 we baptized 21 candidates in the Heart River before a great gathering. Rev. J. Koschel gave the sermon. Through letter and confession we won a number of new members so that the church reported a membership of 184. We now have the best church member report since the organization of the church in the year 1888, a net gain for the conference year of 44 new members.

The new parsonage has been completed with a cost of \$4500 of which all is paid except \$1300. F. ALF.

### Texas Young People Rally at Waco

The annual Spring Rally of the Texas G. B. Y. P. U. & S. S. Workers' Union was held June 14 at Cameron Park, Waco. Cameron Park is an ideal place for such a gathering. It is the most beautiful natural park in Texas, covering over 500 acres of picturesque wooded hillside. The particular spot where we met was in the spacious clubhouse built almost at the very edge of a high bluff, from which you can view the Brazos River winding its way through the edge of the town.

Early that morning young and old motored from Dallas, Crawford, Gatesville, Cottonwood and Kyle to Cameron Park—also many Waco people attended. The weather was ideal, and the attendance broke all previous records. Everything that was said during the day carried a deep spiritual truth.

The president, Bro. A. W. Guderian, had charge of the meetings. At 9.45 A. M. we assembled for Sunday school. The Sunday school was divided into two departments. Rev. A. Becker and Bro. B. Lampert spoke to the senior-adult dept., while Rev. C. C. Laborn and Miss Heusi spoke the Junior-Intermediate dept.

At 11 o'clock we assembled together for the morning sermon, which was given by Rev. P. Potzner. He spoke on Gal. 2:20, "Crucified with Christ."

In the afternoon Rev. C. C. Gossen led a fine song service which was followed by a short program given by the various B. Y. P. U.'s. The speakers for the afternoon were Rev. C. H. Edinger and Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn. Rev. Edinger spoke on, "God's Call to Service." He challenged everyone to accept God's call,

whether it be to special work or to secular work. Rev. Ehrhorn gave us some wonderful ideas on what he would do if he were 18 years old, using 2 Kings 22:3 as his text. Those who were past 18 realized their mistakes and failures and felt like saying with the poet, "Turn back, oh time, in the flight, and give me my youth just for tonight."

Everyone went home with a deeper desire to do more for his Master and King. ELEONORE BREMER.

### Ontario Convention at Arnprior

Long will the memories of the days of material blessings, spent with the First Baptist Church of Arnprior, linger in our minds. A large and attentive gathering attended the opening service on Wednesday evening, June 17. The Rev. David Zimmerman, pastor of the entertaining church, bid all delegates and visitors heartily welcome to the beautiful church, the well equipped dining room in the church basement, and the comfortable homes of the members. Our beloved professor, Lewis Kaiser, in his masterful way, preached the opening sermon, his subject being: "Fruit Bearing."

The organization and election of the new Convention officers took place on Thursday morning. The officers for the ensuing year are: A. E. Jaster, president; W. G. Jaster, vice-president; David Zimmerman, secretary, and F. W. Becker, treasurer. The reports from the different churches proved very interesting and gave us an insight into the work of our Convention. The half hour devotional periods each morning were conducted by the brethren A. E. Jaster, W. G. Jaster and F. W. Becker. The attendance at and the participation in these meetings, for fellowship with God and one another, were excellent.

The Convention theme was: "Evangelism—the Church in Action." The principal speakers were our dear professors Lewis Kaiser and Albert Bretschneider from the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School. They delivered enlightening and inspiring series of lectures in keeping with the general theme; Prof. Kaiser speaking on: "Our Marching Orders," "Our Equipment" and "The Moral," and Prof. Bretschneider on: "The Open Door to Youth," "Seasons of the Soul," "Introducing Youth to Christ" and "Following the Master."

On Thursday evening Prof. Bretschnei-

der preached a very helpful and appropriate sermon on "Three Essentials of a Happy Life."

Friday evening the Arnprior B. Y. P. U. rendered a very fitting program consisting of the two missionary plays: "The Stolen Testament" and "In the Claws of the Russian Bear," interspersed with instrumental music and a brief talk on: "The Place of the Drama in the Church" by Prof. Bretschneider.

The question box aroused considerable interest and gave us some enlightenment on various and numerous phases of life. The many solos, duets, quartets and choir selections were very beneficial and made the program more attractive and interesting. Thank you, Singers!

The last day, Sunday, was the great day of the feast. At 10 o'clock the church was crowded for Sunday school. The brethren: A. E. Jaster, W. G. Jaster, Kaiser and Yuch addressed the Sunday school. At the morning service Prof. Bretschneider spoke on: "The Rich Young Ruler." Rev. A. E. Jaster preached in the afternoon on: "A New Forward Look." The largest congregation of these days was present on Sunday evening when Prof. Kaiser very fittingly brought the Convention to a close with a splendid message on: "What Will the Harvest Be?"

The offerings at these gatherings amounted to \$76.83 in spite of the present financial depression. \$25 of that amount was designated toward our new work in Toronto. We all are deeply grateful to the ladies of the Arnprior church for the delicious meals and the brethren from Rochester for the inspiring and uplifting messages. We all had mountain-top experiences and received new visions and more zeal for the work in our individual valleys of activity. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." REPORTER.

### Shell Creek Society Celebrates Anniversary

It was our privilege as a young people's society to celebrate our anniversary on May 17. After the usual devotional opening and welcome by our president, we listened to the reports of the secretary and treasurer. The remainder of the program by different members of the society consisted of recitations, dialogs and songs by the various choirs and quartets. A collection of \$41.55 was raised for home mission work.

Rev. Renz of Creston, Neb., was the chief speaker of the evening and gave an address. Refreshments were given at the close of the program. We are looking into the future with the hope of doing more for our Lord.

ALERICH SCHULTE, Sec.

### A Flash from the Gloom

A young man remarked to Dean Inge at a dinner, "They sent a lame bishop to Blankton, and they've got a deaf dean, I believe, at St. Paul's." "What we need is a dumb layman," returned the dean.

### God's Grace

(2 Corinthians, Chapter 12, verse 9, sermon preached on Bro. Paul Gebauer's Ordination, June 3, 1931, by Bro. Wm. Kuhn.)

God is always near,  
Never need we fear,  
If trials rise high,  
And sorrows reach the sky,  
God is near.

"My grace is sufficient for thee,  
In weakness I am made strong."  
So draw on this fountain of grace,  
And to your lips he'll give song.  
His children he will not forsake,  
Lean heavy on his arm,  
His grace is ready to take,  
So why give 'way to alarm?  
A fountain of love so free,  
A fountain of grace for thee,  
No need to suffer sorrow or pain,  
He said, "Draw nigh unto me,"  
Oh wondrous thought,  
Oh glorious song!  
"My grace is sufficient for thee,  
In weakness I am made strong."

MRS. WM. SCHINDLER.

### Disbanding of the East Street Church, Northside, Pittsburgh

After the disastrous fire that destroyed both our beloved church and parsonage, the church met in a nearby Public School. Not one of our organizations was materially effected by the disaster, in fact our meetings were all well attended and a new spirit seemed to fill the hearts of all, indeed a welcome sign. Unfortunately we did not, or could not continue long before the dreaded shadows made their appearances. After prolonged conferences, prayer meetings, business meetings we had to face the fact that it would not only be unwise but questionable to build again. Materially, the financial depression prevailing this year had a great deal to do with the outcome. When no other way was found, the church finally decided, with a heavy heart, to disband. This, to go in effect with the last Sunday in April.

It will be difficult for our readers to appreciate our position. Families and individuals who gave their all for years, and years, yes practically a lifetime, now faced the situation of seeking a new church for themselves. Indeed for the young people, that will not be a difficult problem, for they have been in close touch with the neighborhood churches through the young peoples organization. But consider those who were faithful to our church throughout their lifetime, not even attending other churches because they loved their own best. These, especially those who are mostly at home in the German language, these find it very hard.

We trust that our readers who may at times tend to become indifferent toward their own church will return with new affection and loyalty to their own church. For us here on the Northside the only

comfort remains, that we are members of a great invisible church, that cannot be destroyed by the hosts of hell, whose cornerstone is eternal, and that some day we again shall be united when we stand, gathered around the throne of Christ and sing to him our heavenly doxology.

At the time of disbanding, including the insurance money, our church had \$13,000 on hand. These were distributed as follows:

\$500 was given as a gift to our neighboring church, the Sandusky Street Baptist Church.

\$500 as a gift for a memorial organ to the church at New Kensington.

\$300 to the church at New Castle, to liquidate a debt.

\$250 to the Library of the German Dept. of the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

The rest was given to our General Missionary Society as a "Memorial Fund," the interest of which is to go annually to our Home Mission Work.

The church also took a noble stand towards its pastor, Rev. William L. Schoeffel, who lost everything in the disastrous fire. The church voted him a full year's salary with rent, with the understanding that as long as he is without a church he remain in Pittsburgh, assist Bro. Krueger at the Temple Church and continue his pastoral duties with the members on the North Side.

The property of the Church which has a sale value of \$5000 was given to our mother church, the Temple Baptist Church. Perhaps some of our readers wonder, why the two churches did not amalgamate. This indeed would have been the happiest solution, but unfortunately the two churches are miles apart in distance and an amalgamation would not have been practical.

Thus ended the ministry of a church which stood for thirty-seven years. The members were a splendid group of loyal and sacrificial Christians, with very able workers and leaders. No one knows the blessings that have radiated from the church to the community and the Kingdom at large. Though never a large church, it nevertheless deeply effected the community, especially the children of the neighborhood. All things are recorded in God's great book, and when the books shall be opened on that great day, our works too shall be made known and we shall praise Him for the privilege we have had to serve Him as a church. Until that day when we again shall be united we promise to be loyal to Him and to serve Him with our best.

WILLIAM L. SCHOEFFEL.

### The Value of Experience

Coach (to new player): "You're great! The way you hammer the line, dodge, tackle your man, and worm through your opponents is simply marvelous."

New Player (modestly): "I guess it all comes from my early training, sir. You see, my mother used to take me shopping with her on bargain days."

### Detroit The General Conference City, 1931

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Detroit and Wayne County now have the finest system of paved highways in the world—it is the home of concrete roads and superhighways. The strategic position of Woodward avenue as an international thoroughfare is enhanced with the completion of the traffic tube under the Detroit River to Canada. It is the center of the business district which separates the east side from the west side. On this avenue are shops, theaters, office buildings, the second largest department store in the world, the largest building in the world devoted exclusively to the retail sale of shoes and footwear. Orchestra Hall is also on Woodward avenue, where one of the best symphony orchestras in the country gives regular recitals during the music season and free concerts at Belle Isle during the summer. Beyond this is the famous new Art Center of Detroit, presenting two of the finest examples of modern architecture in the country, the Public Library and the Detroit Institute of Arts, where recently a Rembrandt exhibit was held which elicited the attention of the entire country. These buildings are built in pure white stone and are set in a garden of lawns and shrubs overlooking three main thoroughfares in the heart of the city.

Out near the city limits, a distance of eight miles, the avenue broadens out into a beautiful highway accommodating twelve lines of traffic with safety. It passes the Bloomfield residential district. This is one of the most beautiful drives out of Detroit. Leaving Woodward avenue at Pontiac, the motorist can turn westward into the heart of Michigan's lake district, winding on concrete roads along the banks of a hundred gleaming lakes set like gems among the valleys and hills of Oakland County. The trip can be continued to Novi, returning to the heart of Detroit, on Grand River avenue, a broad highway rolling and turning among a thousand hills.

Grand Boulevard is another of Detroit's famous parkways. It begins at Jefferson avenue where the bridge to Belle Isle meets the mainland and continues north for several miles beneath boughs of leafy trees, then westward, passing a number of the larger automobile plants. The world's two heaviest traffic points are where Grand Boulevard intersects Second Boulevard, at the Fisher and General Motors buildings, and where it intersects Grand River. It continues on again beyond this and finally returns to the river near the new Ambassador bridge to Canada, covering a distance of 11 miles.

The Fisher building, across from the General Motors building, on Grand Boulevard, is the latest contribution to art and engineering skill in the world. It is built in what is called the Modern American style of architecture, with a central tower rising 26 stories, two wings of 11 stories each, an 11-story garage capable of accommodating 1100 cars, and a thea-



ter with a seating capacity of 3000 people. The entire structure is a monument of singular beauty and when it is flooded with colored lights at night it looks like one of those dream castles that could be cracked and broken by a rough touch of life.

### The Pastor's Retreat of the Atlantic Conference

which has been a great blessing for the last two decades again convened at the Young People's Cottage at Bradley Beach, June 15-19. As guests of our Jugendbund we appreciated the gracious hospitality, availed ourselves of the invitation of the boundless Atlantic, capering capriciously in the briny deep before breakfast and supper; but best of all was the fellowship with kindred brethren and the natural exchange of thought. The general topic for discussion was "Our Baptist Principles."

Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Philadelphia fittingly spoke of the Precursors of Baptists.

Rev. H. G. Kuhl, pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Wilmington, Del., spoke of the first great principle of the Baptist Church, "A regenerate church membership." He spoke feelingly of the many blessings of regeneration, which is the act of God in that great turning point of our lives, when the Spirit of God bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God. Conversion is that act of man when after hearing God's call, he turns "right about face!"

Rev. G. Hensel deplored the scarcity of information about literature on Baptist beginnings in England, but referred to a Baptist church founded as early as 1459. John Smyth the se-Baptist organized a church in Amsterdam as early as 1608.

Rev. R. T. Wegner mentioned one of the less known Baptists of Britany, Patricius. He was born in the beginning of the fourth century. His grandfather was pastor of a church and his father a deacon. Their church was patterned after the New Testament model. At the age of sixteen Patricius was captured and sold into slavery in Ireland, where he served as swineherd for six years; after which he made his escape, fleeing to his uncle in France, where he received his higher education. Returning to Britany he embraced religion whereupon he heard a distinct call, as Paul heard that Macedonian call, "Come over to Ireland and help us." He not only heard but heeded that call—returned and spent sixty years of service for God and his people. They called him Saint Patrick, he was never canonized by the Pope rather by "vox populi." He advocated a married clergy, did not worship the Virgin, rejected a pompous liturgy, opposed the confessional. He advocated Baptist principles in that he only baptized by immersion seven kings and 11,000 people.

In the absence of Dr. Smith of the

Baptist Home Mission Society, three of our brethren spoke very acceptably and on the sur of the moment. Bro. Lehnert spoke on: "What constitutes a Baptist Church?" Bro. Leuschner on: "Is a union of the denominations a blessing or a hindrance?" Bro. Schwandt proved "how much the world is indebted to the Baptists." Bro. Orthner mentioned the varied missionary work the Baptists of Germany have undertaken. Their House Mission, Wagon Mission, Woman's Mission, among fallen girls, Deaconess work for the sick, Deaconess Homes, Recreation centers for mothers, Homes for Girls as well as for the Aged.

Our nestor, Bro. Zirbes, championed the question: "Are the principles of Baptists tenable in our day and generation?" Like a prophet of old he challenged his brethren not to yield a hair's breadth to our slogan: "What He says unto you that do." In spite of compromise and gestures from others, we owe unflinching obedience to His word. Baptists in conforming to the idea of a union church, lose two vital truths and gain nothing.

Bro. Schwandt brought first-hand information from Russia. He drew his conclusion from their effort to suppress Religion, Exodus 1:11: "Therefore Pharaoh set over them taskmasters to afflict them with their burdens, but the more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and grew."

### A Letter from the Feldmanns in the Philippines

Capiz, Capiz, P. I.

May 11, 1931.

Dear Friends in the U. S. A.

Almost four months have passed since you last heard from us and it is high time we wrote again. The hot season is nearing its end. The rain has begun to fall all around us though it has not as yet reached us. It is exceedingly interesting these days to watch the Sto. Nino procession when an image of Christ, surrounded by lighted candles, is carted around the town. The people follow chanting prayers to Mary, "the Mother of God and us all," to send rain. After a great deal of parading and chanting the image is taken to a river or the seashore, whichever happens to be nearest, and with "much ado about nothing" is immersed in the water. This is supposed to be a sure fire rain-producer. It is interesting that the priest never starts the processions until all the signs for rain are present. Every time I see these processions I have to think of Elijah, who prayed for rain and got it when there was not even a cloud in the sky.

The summer months have been utilized for evangelism and the fruits are already being harvested in some of the churches. Four students from the theological department of Central Philippine College are working in our field during their summer vacation and their labors are bearing fruit abundant. The churches are being strengthened and souls are won for the kingdom.

We have been especially encouraged these last few months by the fact that the people in one of our barrios discovered that their own houses were much better than their "House of God." None of them lived in a house that cost more than \$50 American money. Most of them cost considerably less. Like the people in the time of Ezra, "the people had a heart to work," and with heart and hand they set about remedying the situation. Now there stands in the place of the former wreck a beautiful little chapel built of concrete and wood with a steel roof and concrete floor. It cost them well over 900 pesos (\$450) and they paid it all themselves. The membership is around 50 and they are all poor people. Not one of them gets much more cash during an entire year than an ordinary laborer would earn in a week in the States. I asked them how they did it, and they answered, "Where there is love there is a way." They have proven that to be true. With the building of the new house of worship their spiritual life is likewise being renewed, and there is every indication that the Lord is blessing their efforts.

Our little Marian is as sweet as ever. She is now 16 months old and has about 60 words in her vocabulary. She is the reigning queen of the town and is already proving to be a better missionary than either her mother or her dad. Her powers of attraction are beyond all description, and with her smile she preaches a far better sermon than her dad can ever hope to do.

We should be delighted to hear from each one of you. Being out here so far from home and loved ones, one at times becomes a little lonesome, and at such times a letter from friends means mighty much.

Your representatives across the sea,  
MR. AND MRS. S. S. FELDMANN  
AND MARIAN.

### Screen Versions of College Life Are Exaggerated

A group of college students have presented their compliments to Mr. Will H. Hays, czar of the moving pictures, and informed him that football captains are rarely kidnaped the night before a game, that touchdowns are seldom made in the last minute of play, that most professors don't look at all like the comic article in the movies, that wideawake and mentally vigorous college leaders are rarely the type portrayed by leading motion picture actors and actresses, and that students would be expelled if they participated in the pranks they are supposed to do, according to the screen versions of college life.

The group of students who sent this bit of information to Mr. Hays, with the hope that college moving pictures could be made to conform to the facts more closely, were the members of the Leazer Literary Society of the North Carolina State College of Agriculture and Engineering.