

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Twelve

CLEVELAND, O., AUGUST 15, 1934

Number Sixteen

Be Glad!

DAVID F. NYGREN

Be glad!

We are not here to sigh;
A Christian should reflect the clear blue sky;
Go forth to battle praying,
Go forth to conquer smiling,

Be glad!

The world has plenty sadness of its own;
Go lift the burdens, do not add a stone;
Go forth and evil in His name dethrone;
Go forth and righteousness and truth enthrone;
Go forth and know you'll never stand alone;
Go forth into the fray,
Go forth and win the day,
Be glad!

What's Happening

Remember, our General Conference meetings at Milwaukee, Wis., August 27-September 2. We look forward to greeting a host of workers. If you can't be present pray for the conference daily.

Rev. John C. Schweitzer, formerly pastor at Wasco, California, took up his duties as the new pastor of our church at Vancouver, B. C., Canada, the middle of August. He succeeds Rev. Fred W. Mueller, who became associate pastor at the First German Church, Portland, Oregon, last February.

Rev. C. H. Edinger, of Kyle, Texas, recently conducted special meetings with the Elm Creek Church, which he serves the third Sunday of each month and the Lord granted blessings. Eight were baptized on Sunday, July 22, and with one other, who come by letter, were given the hand of fellowship. The little church was greatly encouraged.

Since Rev. G. Neumann has become pastor of the Salt Creek Church, Oregon, twelve have been baptized and a Sunday school station has been started at Guthrie, Oregon, with about 36 enrolled. A Daily Vacation Bible School was held for three weeks. The enrollment was 40. A sacred song festival was held on August 5th in which a chorus of 35 voices took part.

Rev. F. W. Bartel, who is pastor of the Fredericksburg and Boerne churches in Texas, reports the successful completion of a Sunday school annex in the Boerne Church field. It is a two-story stucco structure, 24x40 feet, which now enables the teachers to do their vital work without the interruptions and confusion of a school in one room. Following the dedication a D. V. B. school was held with an enrollment of 52. A fine Vacation Bible School is also reported from the Fredericksburg field.

The important resolutions concerning the various branches of our denominational work adopted by the Northern Baptist Conference at its recent session at Hilda, Alta., July 4-8, as well as a brief review of the conference sessions were mimeographed and mailed to the churches by action of the conference in less than a month's time. This labor of love was performed by Rev. G. P. Schroeder, of Nokomis, with the assistance of Rev. Erich Bonikowsky. This is an excellent way of informing the churches of conference action long before conference reports are issued. Too many resolutions lie buried in the minutes and never get to the churches, their real destination.

On our way going to Twin Rocks, Oregon, to the assembly of our Oregon Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, the editor of the Bap-

tist Herald preached at the First German Church, Portland, on Sunday morning, July 22. On his return from the assembly he again preached at the First Church, Sunday forenoon, July 29, and taught the large adult Bible class on both Sundays. Sunday evening, July 29, he preached at the Second Church, Portland, Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor, to a good summer evening congregation. Thirty minutes later he was on his train traveling eastward. Another pen will report about the splendid assembly at Twin Rocks. They were days of inspiration and happy fellowship.

Mr. William F. Tiemann, of the Bethel Church, Detroit, and his niece, Miss Frieda Tiemann, of Endicott, N. Y., a daughter of Rev. C. F. Tiemann, deceased, are to be added to the list of Baptist World Congress visitors recently published. Miss Tiemann toured England, France, Germany and Switzerland before the congress and visited Oberammergau to see the passion play afterwards.

The names of the committee presenting the preliminary draft of a joint report by sub-committees of the school committee and finance committee published on page 10 of the Baptist Herald of August 1, were inadvertently omitted. They are Rev. Charles Koller, Rev. W. J. Zirbes, Mr. Walter Staub and Mr. H. Theodore Sorg.

Tentative Program for Entertainment for the Young People, At the General Conference

August 27 to September 2, 1934.

Tuesday, Aug. 28—12:30 p. m., luncheon, Y. W. C. A., 50c per person. Sight-seeing trip of the city—time 2 hours. 2:30 p. m., stopover at the zoo and Mitchell Park Conservatory. Guides, 30c per person.

Wednesday, Aug. 29—6 a. m., sunrise service, Juneau Park, Rev. Hiller. 12:30 p. m., Land O' Lakes trip, including stopover at the Wren Dairy Farms and a swim at Lake LaBelle, 5 hour trip covering 75 miles. \$1.00 per person.

Thursday, Aug. 30—12:30 p. m., luncheon, Y. M. C. A., 50c per person. Picnic at Grand Park, swimming, tennis, golf, ball games, games, etc., time, afternoon, 3 p. m.

Friday, Aug. 31—6 a. m., sunrise service, Juneau Park. Evening banquet.

The above program tentatively prepared by a local committee of young people from our three Milwaukee churches is put forth, not with the idea of taking or keeping away any of the young people from the sessions of the conference but to provide at times a change, a relief, a variety from the continued attendance or for those who may not understand the German at certain

sessions. Participation is voluntary. The sunrise services and the noon luncheons will form a fine opportunity for acquaintance get-togethers and fellowship. This program should be an additional inducement for young people to include the general conference in their vacation plans.

The Last Word from the Local Committee in Milwaukee

You haven't heard from us as yet, but we want you to know that we are busy making preparations for your coming.

The reception committee will be glad to meet you at the railroad station if you will send in your request.

If you are coming per auto be assured that our traffic committee has made arrangements to park your car safely near the hall.

The housing committee is doing its best to place as many as possible in our homes, and Rev. H. W. Wedel has already given you detailed information regarding hotel accommodations, etc., in the last number of the Baptist Herald.

We are sure that you will not want to miss the picnic that our outing committee is planning to be held in one of our beautiful Milwaukee parks. It will also offer a fine opportunity to get better acquainted with our fellow Christians from afar and near.

Our choirs have been working hard and we shall want to sing our way into your hearts to assure you that we are glad you came.

What more need be said? We just want to mention the other committees at work—registration, badge, ushers, decoration, finance, first aid. The name of each committee speaks for itself.

We are busy at work. . . We are looking forward to your coming. DO NOT DISAPPOINT US!

MARIE BAUDISH, Sec'y.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
3734 Payne Avenue Cleveland, Ohio
Rev. A. P. Mihm, Editor

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The Baptist Herald

Our General Conference

THIS will be the last issue of our paper to call attention to the sessions of the General Conference at Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 27-Sept. 2. For several months we have given them publicity, published many articles and pictures about the Convention City, its churches, the announcements of the Conference Committees as well as the program in full. We hope many of our workers from all over the land and Canada will be found on hand when the opening session is held, Monday evening, Aug. 27. We are aware that the drouth conditions, the depression and what not are conspiring to keep many from attending but we trust that in spite of these difficulties some way will be found for them to be present.

Many questions of importance concerning our Young Peoples' work, our Publication work, our Seminary, our Mission Society, our Budget, our Pension Fund will come up and demand most careful and prayerful solution. We trust every Council Member will be on hand or will have a proxy present in case of non-attendance. We beseech the daily intercessions of those from our churches who cannot be with us during the Conference days. May the Conference and all that is done there redound to the glory of God and the welfare of our churches!

Is Religion an Opiate?

F. W. BARTEL

THE Communists of Russia seek to abolish all religion from their land on the ground that "Religion is an Opiate of the People." They contend that religion lulls people to sleep, thus enabling the priests and the capitalists to exploit and oppress them. In carrying out their anti-religious principle, all distinctive religious work is strictly suppressed, while infidelity and atheism is openly taught under the direction of the Soviet Government.

When it is remembered that atheism is today organized in the United States, a charter having been granted in New York, permitting active propaganda "for the advancement of atheism," we may well pause and consider. Shall infidelity and atheism also engulf our good land? Shall the blessed name of God be forbidden and true religion be suppressed by force in the land of religious liberty? God forbid! If religion is, as we firmly believe, not an evil, but a true blessing, then all right thinking people owe it to themselves, to Christ and to their country to prove and demonstrate the worth of true religion to all the lost world.

Man is a religious being. Every tribe of the human race has some form of religion. And, strange as it seems, though there are many different religions and a great variety of religious forms in the world, there are really only

Two Kinds of Religion

First, there is formal religion, which consists merely in outward things, as membership in some religious organization, and the observance of certain outward ceremonies and external rules of conduct. Vital faith is not necessary here, and is the rare exception rather than the rule. Personal sin remains unconfessed and unrepented of, and consequently unforgiven. The heart and springs of life remain untouched by the grace of God. All heathen religions and a number of so-called Christian groups belong here.

Then, there is spiritual religion, which consists in vital, personal faith, and brings the individual into direct and personal relationship with God. It begins with the recognition of one's sinful heart and lost condition, and leads to sincere repentance and a glad acceptance of Jesus Christ as personal Savior and Lord. True religion is personal and spiritual, and is possible only through the new birth. The secret of it is, that the Holy Spirit enters and dwells within, cleansing and transforming heart and life.

Does Religion Put People to Sleep?

We answer that spiritual religion never puts a man to sleep, but always awakens him spiritually, morally and intellectually. The gospel convicts and arouses the sinner to his lost condition and leads him to repentance and obedience. Invariably an experience of God's grace causes young people to see a vision of, and to hear a call to a useful and worthy life. It is a common occurrence that aged and totally ignorant heathen, after their conversion, at once begin learning to read, that they may be able to read the Bible for themselves.

The Reformation of the sixteenth century was a great spiritual quickening, and as it spread it resulted in a great intellectual awakening, which swept all European countries. It is surely significant, that most of the world's progress in education, science, discovery and invention has been made since the Reformation. It is a fact that the world has made more genuine progress in the last four hundred years than in the previous twenty-four hundred. It is also significant, that in every country where the Bible is loved and honored, the people are progressive and happy, while in the lands where the Bible is unknown or unloved, the people are invariably backward. These observa-

tions compel us to repeat with conviction, that true religion never puts people to sleep, but, on the contrary

Always Awakens Them

On the other hand, it is an undeniable fact, that formal religion is, and always was, an opiate. For when the spiritual religion of the apostolic age was lost, formal religion came in like a flood. It dictated not only how men must worship and serve God, but also what they must think. Thus formal religion put millions to sleep and ushered in the "Dark Ages," which were characterized by almost universal ignorance, superstition, widespread laxity of morals, great concentration of wealth and privilege, and heartless exploitation of the poor. Many, if not the greatest evils of the "Dark Ages" are directly attributable to the deadly lethargy of formal religion. A new day dawned for the world with the Reformation.

But formal religion still lulls to sleep. How many there are today, who think their soul is safe, because they were sprinkled in infancy, and because they have their name on a church roll. How dreadful to be lulled to a false security by a religion that leaves the heart unregenerate, and the so-called Christian still a servant of sin and a slave of appetite. A false religion is a covenant with hell.

And how many in our churches are asleep to their God-given privileges, responsibilities and opportunities! O, the crying needs, and the waiting golden opportunities, the wrongs that remain unrighted, and the evils that go unchallenged, because many have fallen asleep—not because of the gospel, but in spite of it! It is unthinkable that the gospel could ever put a man to sleep, for the very essence of it, the love of Christ for the lost as seen in his atoning death on the cross, is

The Supreme Challenge of the Universe

It is such a challenge as must stir and quicken every sinner's heart. To every one that believeth the gospel is the very power of God unto salvation and sanctification, and becomes the motive for a life of true usefulness. Neither can faith put any one to sleep, for true faith is never passive, but always active.

It is generally realized that vital faith is the most active and dynamic principle in the world. Faith never permits one to be idle. William Carey once asked, "How can a man be a Christian, and not act?" Faith is not weakness nor folly, but true strength and wisdom. Christian faith demands intelligence, red blood and moral courage. It challenges and brings out the very best and highest qualities of manhood and womanhood, and puts us into step with God's eternal purpose of grace for the lost world.

Personal religion has given the world its true blessings, and its only hope. This is amply borne out by the saints of the Bible, who by their faith subdued kingdoms, ruled righteously, gained the fulfillment of God's promises, shut the mouths of

lions, quelled the fury of the flames, escaped the edge of the sword and found strength in the hour of weakness.

The Communists are sadly mistaken. But we can hardly blame them, for the real truth of the matter is that they have never had the opportunity to see real heartfelt religion in action, nor the privilege of becoming acquainted with the gospel nor with the grace of God. A people hungry for the gospel asked for the bread of life, and the dead state church could only offer them a dead formality, a religion without any life nor power. They turned away from its smug hypocrisy in disgust, and in desperation turned to atheism and communism. Had the Russian people received and known true spiritual religion, they never would have turned to atheism.

Dear friend, will you not, in view of these solemn facts, carefully examine yourself to see what kind of religion you have? Has it awakened you, or has it put you to sleep? Shall Russian history repeat itself in America? God forbid! The hour has come for all who love the truth to strive earnestly for vital, personal religion and then seek with consecrated intelligence to spread the gospel to the ends of the earth.

Fredericksburg, Tex.

A Captive of Christ

HENRY HIRSCH

THERE was a man who boasted of his possessions and privileges as a nationalist and religionist of his day. And indeed he was in a position for which thousands and thousands of men, young and old, envied him. He had climbed the ladder of success and fame almost to the last rung. Only about thirty years of age, yet he had the distinctive honor to belong to the supreme court of his nation. His energetic nature and his achievements fitted him for a persecutor of the so-called heretics; there was no limit to his zeal in persecuting and capturing Christian men and women and helping to condemn them to death. This he did boasting of being a free man, being born a nationalist, brought up and trained a strict religionist, and living a morally good and unrepachable life according to the letter of the law. But one day, when wickedly persecuting his brethren, he was captured and made a prisoner. Hence his whole conception of life, his attitude toward God and man changed. He was a different man, a captive or prisoner of Jesus Christ. The power of the resurrection of Christ had struck like lightning into his soul and transformed him. How interesting, how fascinating! Can you imagine anything more interesting than being a captive of Christ? "I am apprehended by Christ Jesus." Young people seek adventures. Here are possibilities and opportunities for adventure beyond description. Even the most lethargic will find stimulants for action, and the most adventuresome find thrills and their energetic nature satisfied.

General Conference, Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 27.-Sept. 2. — Last Call.

Captured and Separated by Christ

Captured people are separated from home, friends and from certain conveniences; very often they are hid, perhaps enslaved and forced to do hard labor. A captive of Christ is separated from sin and all sinful alliances, separated and hidden, hidden with Christ in God. The power of the resurrection of Christ apprehended the Apostle Paul and raised him into a new life. That enabled him to say: "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." The same power is seeking to enter into the life of every human being, and wherever it can enter, it becomes the resurrecting and transforming power unto a new life, a pure life in Christ Jesus.

Purity of heart is the first prerequisite to see God; purity of heart is also an essential condition for a beautiful and successful life. "Purity of mind and conduct is the first glory of woman." This is just as true of men as of women. Around the pure is a halo of their own, beautiful, attractive, ennobling and uplifting. "Whatsoever things are pure—think on these things." Captured to live a pure life, pure and radiant with the glory of heaven.

Captured and United With Christ

Christian people are united with Christ in suffering. Adoniram Judson was a captive of the king of Burma and had to endure suffering beyond description. Tyrants always torture their captives. Such suffering is senseless and purposeless, and no doubt is an abomination in the sight of God and man. But there is suffering with a purpose. The suffering of Christ had a definite purpose. The Apostle Paul had a special desire to have fellowship with Christ in his suffering. This suffering had a reflex influence on the apostle; his life was thereby disciplined and made conformable to the death of Christ. Fellowship with Christ challenges Christian people to a sacrificial life. As he suffered and sacrificed, so are his followers to do, so are they to lay down their life and their all on the altar of God. There is a great demand today for young people who are willing to suffer and sacrifice for Christ's sake, for the sake of truth, of righteousness and justice. How many are ready to accept this challenge?

Christian people are united with Christ in service. Service is a fundamental law of life. That which does not serve must die. If I tie my hand down to my side and let it remain there for a year, when I remove the bandage the arm will hang lifeless and dead. It has atrophied because it has not served.

Service embodies the spirit and meaning of life, brotherhood and friendship. Christ lived for and served others. So must do those who are united

with him. When he called his first disciples, he did not promise to make them great or rich or famous, he simply offered to make them useful. "If you will come after me I will make you fishers—servants—of men." Christ went about and served in an unostentatious way; he went about doing good. The same field is open to the willing servant.

We are told that on a tomb in St. Paul's Cathedral is the following inscription:

"Major General C. G. Gordon, C. B., who at all times and everywhere gave his strength to the weak,

His substance to the poor,
His sympathy to the suffering,
His heart to God."

This is more than just a beautiful expression of sentiment; it rather testifies of the beautiful and God-consecrated life, of service that can not fail to receive its reward. Who would not rather have this inscription written on his tombstone than any other in the world: "He gave his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, his sympathy to the suffering, and his heart to God"? What a testimony! How it grips the heart; how it stirs the emotions, and how it challenges the will! It forces the question on me: What and how much have I given?

Christian people are united with Christ in glory. Every servant is worthy of his hire. The Christian servant is rewarded for faithful giving, even the giving of a cup of cold water will not be forgotten. He is apprehended, captured that he might attain the prize held before him. Surely he must forget the things which are behind and reach forth unto the things which are before him; he must press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. (Phil. 3:9-14.) A captive of Christ and yet free; a slave servant of Christ and yet bountifully rewarded. "If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be; if any man serve me, him will my Father honor." Captive of Christ, how heavily freighted you are with the bounty of heaven, Captured by Christ for a pure life, and for fellowship of suffering, of service, and of glory.

Editorial Jottings

DO NOT OVERLOOK the articles and announcements concerning the General Conference in this number.

SOME OF OUR REPORTERS and contributors will see their articles in the next number. We did not have room for all in this issue.

Our Church

FERNE M. GRONSETH

Our church is a light-house,
Beaming afar,
Telling lost souls where
The hidden reefs are.

Our church is a sign-post,
Pointing to heaven,
Telling the wanderer:
"There is your haven."

Our church is a training-school
Teaching us how
To live as the Master lived,
Right here and now.

Our Denominational Machine

C. F. ZUMMACH

At the last session of the General Conference a resolution was passed demanding that all matters pertaining to a change in our denominational policy be discussed beforehand in the columns of the Baptist Herald and the Sendbote. While the School and the Publication Board have in recent issues laid some of the problems before us, and the Herald has carried an article pertaining to the work of the Young People, the writer has waited in vain for some pronouncement concerning the proposals of our General Mission Board. It seems to us that the crux of the whole situation lies here, and that a reorganization of our General Mission Board is absolutely necessary, if we are to continue to exist. The past years have demonstrated the weaknesses of our democratic system, and we will do well to profit by the experience. What we need is a simplification of our denominational machine, which will at the same time increase its efficiency.

Its Weakness

The almost complete change in the personell of our General Mission Committee every year, certainly does not add to its efficiency. No business could survive if it changed its Board of Directors every year, and filled important positions with men who were not at all, or very little versed in the matters of the business which they were supposed to direct. One of two things would result: Either the Board of Directors would become a mere "rubber-stamp," or in the absence of a strong executive, bankruptcy would be the inevitable outcome. No one will dare deny that in the election of the members for the General Mission Committee the ability, the good judgment of the specific brethren receives the first consideration. Too often petty politics, local favoritism, personal prejudices, which do us little honor, play a leading part. But the children of this world have always been wiser in their generation than the children of light.

The Remedy

We offer the following plan for the reorganization of our denominational

machinery, and commend it to the earnest consideration of our readers.

1. The abolition of the General Finance Committee, as at present constituted. This committee has not alone failed to live up to our expectations, but has also created a great deal of dissatisfaction, since the work, of a necessity, had to be done by only a few members, because it was impossible to convene the whole committee on account of the expense involved.

2. Limiting the number of the members of the local Conference Mission Committees to THREE, of whom one shall be the mission secretary. (Most of the conferences have five members now, two of the smaller ones have seven members, while one has nine. What a waste of energy!) The mission secretary shall represent the interest of his specific conference and also be a member of the general board. The members of the committee to be elected for three years, and all restrictions as to succeeding themselves in office to be removed. These elections to be held at the local conferences annually, as is now the case.

3. The election of a general missionary board by the Triennial Conference, for a term of three years, similar to our educational and publication and other boards. This board to consist of one member from each conference, and not to be restricted to the ministry, with all restrictions as to reelection removed.

4. An executive committee consisting of one representative from each cooperating organization, plus one representative from the General Mission Board, and the executive secretary. The representatives of the various cooperating organizations constitute a part of the general board.

5. These above mentioned representatives would constitute our general missionary board, representing all organizations, meeting annually as here-to-fore. We are convinced that not alone would it make for the simplification of our denominational machinery, but would greatly increase our efficiency, and reduce our overhead. It would also bring the various boards into closer relationship to one another, and make for a better understanding and cooperation.

BRETHREN: Give this matter serious consideration. The writer has no axe to grind, but the future of the denomination in which he has grown up, is dear to his heart.

To many it may seem as if we had committed "Lese Majeste" by daring to suggest that we change our inherited organization. But surely every right thinking person must realize that we cannot go on as we have been going. The time has come when something heroic must be done, and it must be done heroically. If we are content to say: "After us the deluge," then may God help us.

Assembly of the Central Dakota Association

The B. Y. P. U. and S. S. Workers' Assembly of the Central Dakota Association met with the Gackle church June 26-29. The church was filled to capacity at nearly every session with delegates and visitors. The societies represented were Ashley, Bismarck, Fredonia, Linton, Lehr, Gackle, Herreis, Medina, Streeter, Venturia and Wishek. At the business session a request was made by the Jamestown B. Y. P. U. to become a member of the Assembly, as their church is now a member of the German Conference. They were unanimously accepted into the fellowship of the Union.

We were again fortunate in having with us Prof. A. A. Schade of Rochester. The classes he conducted each day on "The Christian Task" were very inspiring and uplifting. We are sure that each one went home with a greater understanding of his task.

Hopeful messages were given by Rev. E. S. Fenske, A. Krombein, B. W. Krentz and J. J. Abel.

Thursday afternoon Prof. Schade answered questions which had been placed in the question box. This proved to be very interesting and beneficial. At three o'clock everyone went to the park for an outing. Get acquainted games were played and everyone had a wholesome good time.

The officers elected at the business session Friday afternoon were: Dean, Rev. J. J. Lippert, Bismarck, N. Dak.; president, Elizabeth Heringer, Venturia, N. Dak.; vice-president, Mrs. B. W. Krentz, Wishek, N. Dak.; secretary, Grace Weyhrauch, Jamestown, N. Dak.; treasurer, Helen Kleingartner, Bismarck, N. Dak.

Friday evening a miscellaneous program was given by members of the various societies represented. During the evening the picture of "The Last Supper" was presented to the Bismarck B. Y. P. U. which had the greatest mileage to their credit.

We are very grateful to the Gackle Baptist Church for the cordial welcome extended to us and for their kind hospitality. We are sure that everyone departed with the feeling that "it was good for us to have been there."

GRACE WEYHRAUCH, Assembly Sec.

Scotch Thrift

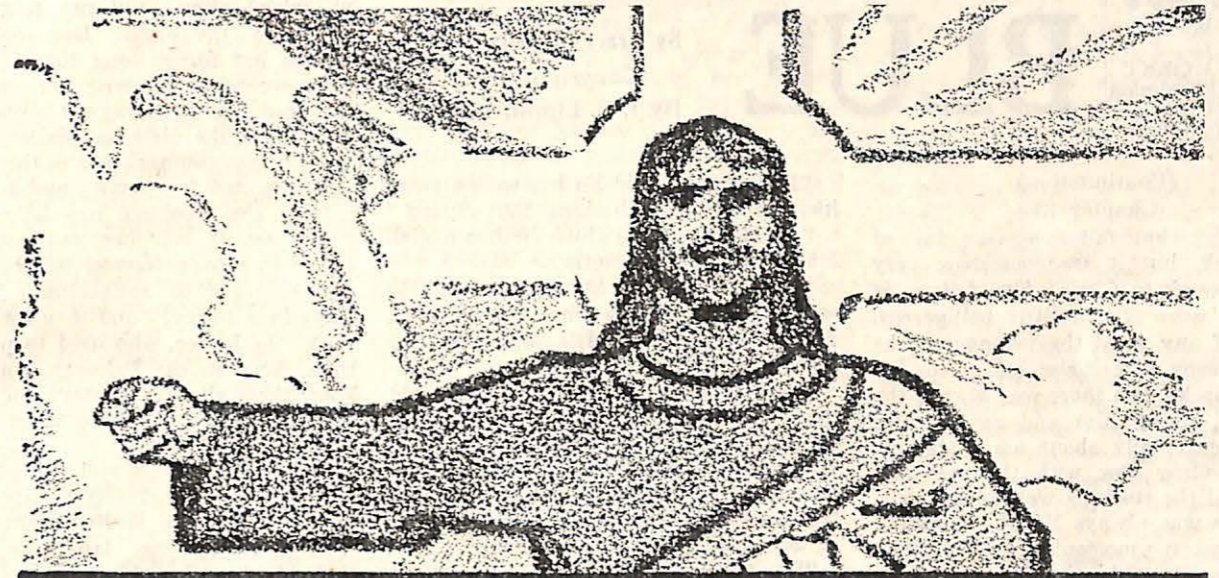
One evening a little boy entered a grocery store and handed the clerk a note which read: "I am a poor Scotch widow woman. My children and I are starving. Won't you give us something to eat?"

The kind-hearted clerk filled a large basket with food and gave it to the boy, who quickly departed.

In a few minutes he again entered the store.

"What's the trouble now?" asked the clerk.

"Ma sent me back to get the trading stamps," replied the lad.



They said HE was "impractical"

He preached a Gospel which men called too idealistic.

He said: "Love your enemies."

Practical men have scoffed at His teaching. They have said:

"In a competitive world you must be armed to fight your enemies.

That is the safe way, the inexpensive way."

Practical men made and ran the World War.

Do you know how much the World War cost?

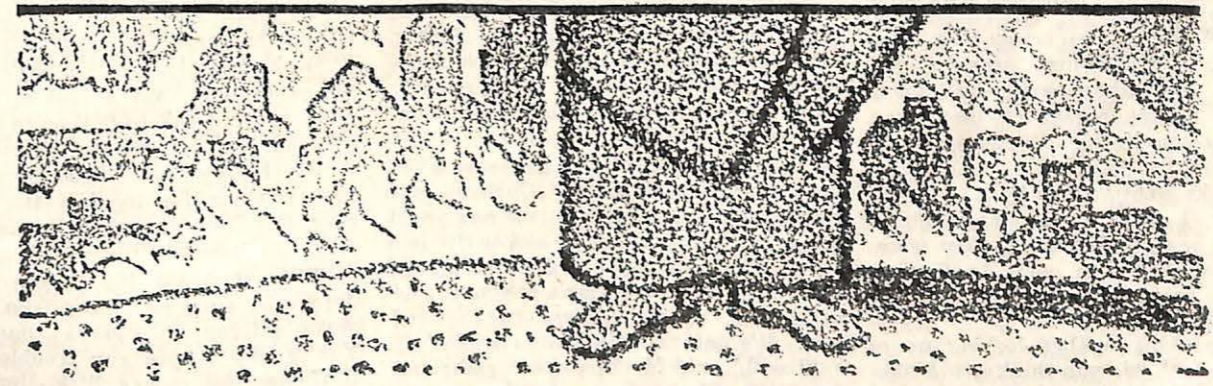
Its total cost to all participants was equivalent to \$20,000 for every hour since Jesus of Nazareth was born.

The next war will be far more costly. It will probably result in the wreck of civilization.

Practical men have had their way for many generations.

It would be worth while to try HIS way.

It couldn't be more expensive.



This advertisement, written by Bruce Barton and illustrated by Howard Giles, and presented here through the courtesy of "The Baptist Herald," is part of an educational advertising campaign for world

peace. Co-operation to develop this campaign into a persistent, extensive, efficient drive for Peace is invited by World Peaceways, 103 Park Avenue, New York City.



THE PATCH OF BLUE

By Grace Livingston Hill
Copyright, 1932
By J. B. Lippincott Co.

(Continuation)
Chapter 13

The days that followed were full of hard work, but it was somehow very pleasant work to Chris. The fellows in the store were still a little belligerent, jealous of any word the manager spoke to him, ready to criticise and sneer behind his back. But there was always the boss now, liking him and saying nice things occasionally about his work, for he was selling now with the rest and understood the stock as well as any one. And there was always Natalie to watch furtively when a moment of leisure came, Natalie in her little glass cage, making change with her white fingers, smiling to the women customers, gravely courteous to the men, sending the ghost of a little bright flash from her eyes to him across the store now and then when no one would be watching.

They were very careful not to let their friendship be known. It seemed too indefinite, almost too sacred to be dragged through the store, and joked about as it inevitably would have been if it had become known. None of their fellow employees knew even that Natalie had recommended Chris, he discovered. She went her quiet way among them, smiling shyly to each one, but holding aloof. Even the manager spoke most respectfully to her, and they all called her Miss Halsey, not Natalie.

Every night Chris lingered in some place agreed upon and they walked home together, he carrying whatever bundles she had, but they managed their meetings around the corner, or after the others had left. The tramp-man who had troubled their first acquaintance seemed to have disappeared. He stood no longer at the corner of the street mornings when Natalie started out and she was greatly relieved.

The weeks went swiftly by.

"Mother, I think Chris has a girl," said Elise one evening when they were waiting for Chris to come to dinner. Sometimes he was unaccountably later than need be.

"Oh," said his mother looking up a little anxiously, "do you think so? I suppose he would sometime, but—he seems so young."

"He's no younger than I was when I fell in love with you, Mother," said her elderly lover, looking up unexpectedly from his paper.

"Well, that was different," said Mother smiling. "You were—I was—that is—"

"Exactly so," said Father with a twinkle. "I was just thinking that myself." "What makes you think he has a girl, Elise?" asked her mother.

"Well, I've seen him twice walking with her, very slowly when I went down for Daddy's paper. It's just after the store closes."

"Oh, I hope it's not Anna Peters," said the mother with quick apprehension in her voice.

"No, it's not Anna," said the sister triumphantly. "Chris can't bear her. He says she's bold."

"She is!" agreed her mother.

"It's a girl around here," announced Elise discreetly.

"Around here!" there was consternation in the mother's voice.

"Yes, I think she lives over on Cromar Street. I thought I heard his voice the other night as I was crossing at the corner. If it's the house where he was standing her sister is in my class in school. And she used to be in Chris's class in High School."

"Who is she?"

"She is one of the Halsey girls. I think her name is Natalie. Her sister is Janice Halsey. Janice seems nice, only we don't any of us know her very well. She always has to hurry home. Her mother's been sick. Janice wears made-over dresses."

"That's nothing against her," said the mother sharply. Her own daughter would probably come to that very soon.

"Well, she's pretty, but the girls don't invite her much."

"Better get acquainted, daughter, and bring her around," suggested Father. "It would be nice to know what the family are like. Of course there may be nothing serious in carrying home bundles. Chris is a gentleman, and it would be natural to walk with one who lived near here, but Mother, if Chris is getting acquainted with some one you'd better find out who she is and invite her here. That will make a friendship safe and sane you know. Chris is young, and of course the girls have always liked him. It's natural he'll want friends."

"I will," said Mother with a sigh; and just then Chris came whistling up on the porch, his face the picture of happiness.

The next afternoon as she was coming down the High School steps Elsie caught sight of Janice Halsey just turning out of the school pavement into the street and called to her.

"Janice! Janice Halsey! Oh, I say,

Janice wait for me a minute!" she called hurrying down the steps and after her swift as a swallow.

Janice paused in surprise. She was accustomed to hurrying away as soon as school closed and not lingering to talk with the girls. Her mother had needed her for so long that it had become second nature with her, even when the need for haste was not quite so urgent. And the girls had fallen into the habit of not counting her in things when they planned for parties and festivities.

"Oh, she wouldn't come!" some one would say if ever her name was mentioned by some newcomer in school. "She has to work or something. She's always in a hurry!" and they let it go at that. So Janice, who used to play with them down in the Primary grades, and knew them all, was no more one of them than her sister had been when she was in High School.

So now she stood and waited, gravely surprised, her eyes speculative. What could Elise Walton want of her; Only some message from the teacher probably, maybe about the essay she was to write for the Friday class. Or perhaps it was to tell her of the class banquet; they always went through the gesture of inviting her to it, though they knew she never accepted because she hadn't the two dollars a plate that it cost.

She stood poised, half impatient, and waited until Elise caught up with her, breathless and friendly, with a real smile. She had always admired Elise from afar, especially had she admired her clothes. They were always so lovely, so exquisite, so perfect in every detail, with so many little touches of distinction about them, and Janice delighted to get a closer view of them that she might sometimes copy a little feature in her own made-over garments.

"I wondered," panted Elise, as she fell into step with Janice just as if they had always been close friends, "if you wouldn't take pity on me and explain that algebra problem that you did on the board this morning. You did it so beautifully, and so quickly, but the period was over almost as you finished and I didn't have time to see what you did. Where did you get that quotient by nine, don't you see?" and Janice opened her book and the two girls walked slowly along with their heads together over the algebra.

"Oh, yes, of course, how stupid of me!" said Elise at last. "My, I'm glad I asked you. Now it won't take me ten minutes to get my work finished for morning and I can go at the papering right away before dark. The man who sold us the paper told us a little about putting it on, but I'm scared to death about the ceiling. He told us to get a new dust brush and smooth it ahead down the middle of a strip of paper, but he warned me it was hard to keep it on, and hard to make it go straight. I'm afraid I shall make a mess of it."

Janice laughed. "It is hard till you get used to it. The first time I ever put any paper on a ceiling it came down behind my shoulders just as fast as I put it on, and when I got to the end of the strip

surprise him with it. Did you ever do any paper hanging?"

"I certainly have," smiled Janice in a superior way. "We always do ours. My sister is a clipper at it. She can put it on as smooth as the skin on your face. Only she's busy all day now. She works in the chain store up on the avenue."

"Oh!" said Elise with a bit of a gasp at the thought. "Which sister is that?"

"I haven't but one sister," said Janice. "There are only three of us, mother and Natalie and myself, since father died."

"Oh, I didn't know your father died," said Elise sympathetically. "How hard that must have been. My father almost died a few weeks ago. We didn't know for days and days whether he was going to get well or not."

"Yes, I know," said Janice sympathetically, "mother read about it in the papers. You know, he's president of our bank, and we were interested—" then she stopped suddenly and realized that was something she should not have spoken about.

"Oh," said Elise with sudden trouble in her eyes. "Were you among the people who lost all their money through us? Oh, I'm so sorry—!"

"Don't worry," said Janice trying to laugh it off gayly. "We didn't have much there to lose. Mother had just had to draw almost all of it out to make the last payment on our house."

"How fortunate!" said the other girl. "But father says he hopes everybody is going to get back all they lost in a little while. As soon as he gets stronger he's going to try and do something about it, I don't know what. But oh, I hope you'll get all yours soon."

"Oh, I don't believe there was enough there to matter," laughed Janice again, wishing she hadn't said anything about it. "What's this about the problem? Do you mean the one about the pumps? Why you divide the quotient by nine, don't you see?" and Janice opened her book and the two girls walked slowly along with their heads together over the algebra.

"Oh, yes, of course, how stupid of me!" said Elise at last. "My, I'm glad I asked you. Now it won't take me ten minutes to get my work finished for morning and I can go at the papering right away before dark. The man who sold us the paper told us a little about putting it on, but I'm scared to death about the ceiling. He told us to get a new dust brush and smooth it ahead down the middle of a strip of paper, but he warned me it was hard to keep it on, and hard to make it go straight. I'm afraid I shall make a mess of it."

Janice laughed. "It is hard till you get used to it. The first time I ever put any paper on a ceiling it came down behind my shoulders just as fast as I put it on, and when I got to the end of the strip

I was all wound up in it. Oh, I was a mess."

The two girls laughed over this and Elise made a wry face.

"I expect I'll make a mess of the whole thing," she said, "but I've got to try for my mother was going to do it herself and I can't have her getting up on chairs and step ladders and breaking her hip or something. My mother put on some wall paper once when she was a young married woman."

"Well, mine didn't, because she didn't have to then, they were well off, but she had to later when we lost all our money, and Natalie and I have been brought up to do everything that we could. If we didn't make things we didn't have them. But it's kind of fun to make things and do things like papering, don't you think so?"

"Sometimes," laughed Elise, "I'll tell you better when I get this paper on the wall. I wish you could come in and sort of coach me."

"I wish I could," said Janice wistfully, "but I've got to hurry right home. Mother has been doing some fine sewing for a woman and she wants it before five o'clock, so I must take it. But if there's anything else I can do to help later I'd love to."

"Thank you," said Elise, "I may call on you yet. By the way, why don't you come over and see me? We're rather near neighbors aren't we?"

"Yes, we are," said Janice consciously, as if she had considered the matter before, but hadn't expected it to be recognized. "I'd love to sometime, if I can get the time. You see—well, we're pretty busy, all of us, most of the time. Since my sister got the position in the chain store I have to take her place getting dinner and doing a good deal of the house work, because mother has been sick and she really isn't able to do the housework and her sewing too, and we really need the money from her sewing."

"Well, we're busy at our house too," said Elise frankly. "I've got a job taking care of kids three times a week, so now I am proud to say I rank in the laboring class too. I guess I've been pretty useless most of my life, but I'm trying to make up for it now as well as I can. You know you don't realize when you don't have to what a difference it makes. But honestly, I think it's kind of fun."

Janice looked grave.

"Well," she said sadly, "it's fun sometimes of course to put up with things and try and make ends meet, but when some one you love is very sick and there isn't money enough to get the fruit and things they ought to have, and when some one dies, and things all get snarled up it isn't so much fun."

Elise looked at her speculatively.

"I like you," she said suddenly, "I wish we could be friends. I don't know why we haven't been before."

"I've always liked you," said Janice grinning, "but I never had time for being friends with anybody. It's nice to know you want to be friends though, and I'd love it."

"Well, let's go to school tomorrow together," proposed Elise. "What time do you start? I'll wait in the house till I see you pass our corner."

"All right!" said Janice with dancing eyes, "I'd love that. I've never had anybody to walk to school with since Natalie finished high school."

"Well, you have now," said Elise reaching out impulsively and squeezing Janice's hand. "It's going to be nice. I'm glad!"

The two girls parted happily and Janice hurried home eagerly.

"Mother, what do you think?" she cried as she burst into the house, "Elise Walton ran after me and asked me to help her with her algebra, and she wants to be friends. Do you suppose her brother made her do that? She was really pleasant and lovely about it, as if she meant it."

"Then I wouldn't question it, dear," said her mother looking up wearily from her sewing. "Did you like her?"

"Oh, she was lovely," said Janice. "And mother, she isn't the least bit snobbish. She and her mother are going to paper a room this afternoon. She says her mother used to do it when she was first married. I was telling her about putting on ceilings, how careful you had to be."

Mrs. Walton looked up surprised.

"Are they really as hard pressed as that, I wonder?" she said. "I've heard Mr. Walton has been most honorable about giving up his property, but I did not suppose it would really bring them down to doing such things for themselves. It must be very hard for them." Then after a moment of thought,

"I wonder if they have a roller to make the seams smooth? Suppose you take ours with you and go around that way when you take Mrs. Graves' night dresses home. It certainly would be easier for them to have one, and if they own one it can't do any harm to offer a little neighborliness."

So Janice hunted up the little roller they used in their paper hanging and started joyously on her errand.

Elise had found her mother up in the room they were to paper, wearing an old dress, with her sleeves rolled up and a pretty good imitation of a scaffolding rigged up with the ironing board, the kitchen table and two chairs. She had just finished cutting the last length of ceiling paper as Elise burst into the room.

"Mother! Where are you? You haven't broken your promise and begun, have you? Oh, mother! You carried up that kitchen table all by yourself!" she cried.

"No, I didn't. Chris ran home a little while ago to get his overcoat instead of his sweater. The store is send-

ing him in town on an errand and he was afraid he would be cold. He brought the table up for me. And go look in my room and see what a nice pasting table I've got fixed up with the two cutting tables and some boards I found in the cellar. No, I didn't carry them up either. I got that little Jimmy next door to bring them for me when he came home at noon for his lunch, and I gave him ten cents and a red apple to pay for doing it. Hurry up and let's get at this. The paste is all ready."

While Elise changed into an old dress she talked.

"Well, mother dear, I scraped up a friendship with the sister of Chris' girl," she announced, as she slipped out of her pretty school dress.

"Oh, my dear! I don't know that I would call any one Chris' girl on so slight a foundation. Surely if she meant anything special to Chris he would say something about it to your father and me."

"I wonder!" said Elise meditatively. "I'm quite sure he would," said the mother as if she wished to convince herself.

"Well, anyhow, I like her a lot, the sister I mean," said Elise. "I guess she's been lonely. She didn't say so, but she seemed very glad that I wanted to be friends."

"Is she—refined, dear? I don't mean, of course, that we should despise her if she isn't—but—well, you know what I mean. I wouldn't like Chris to be interested in bold forward girls,—or coarse ones."

"She's not any of those things, mother. Really she's nice. I'm sure you would call her refined. She has a low sweet voice, and a way of looking straight at you, quietly, and waiting for you to speak instead of rushing in as if she knew it all."

"Well, that sounds good. But you don't know about the other sister, do you. This one is the youngest. The other one may be different."

"Yes, I found out about the other one. I don't suppose you'll like it, but—well—she works in the chain store!"

The mother turned around and faced her daughter, an anxious thoughtful look upon her face.

"You don't say!" she said perplexed. "Of course that might explain the bundles. Chris may be only showing kindness to a fellow workman. But—it is so easy for people thrown together that way, to get interested in each other when they're not truly congenial. I should hate to have Chris spoil his life by getting attached to a common girl. But still, it does seem as if Chris would have sense about it. I am sure he has fine ideals."

"Of course, mother. He has. I wouldn't worry. And—it may not be anything but a little kindness as you say. I don't see, motherie, why you can't just trust things like that to God.

You trust a lot of other things just as big."

Mrs. Walton looked at her daughter with a startled glance. Elise was not one to speak much of God. She wondered if she had been giving a poor witness.

"I suppose I should," she said with a smile, "one forgets at times when a new peril looms that life is not all in our own hands to plan for. Elise, dear, wasn't that a knock at the door? Can you run down, or shall I?"

But Elise was already on her way. (To be continued)

The Minneapolis Young People's Society

Several years have passed since we have had a report of any kind in this paper. We have read with interest the lines from other societies, and we hope that you, too, may be refreshed by a few words from us.

Our Sunday evening meetings have been comparatively well attended. These are our regular meetings and are held from 7.00 to 7.30 every Sunday evening during all the months of the year except July and August. Prayers, music, and the instructions and admonitions of the various speakers have made these services a real blessing to our members.

One Sunday evening service has been entirely in the hands of the Young People's Society. This service was held the Sunday before Thanksgiving of last year. Three of our young people gave ten-minute talks and their messages, aside from being inspiring, carried with them a very definite challenge. The good derived from such a meeting cannot easily be measured.

We conduct an evangelistic service in the Union City Mission once every month. We furnish musical selections, and our pastor, Rev. H. Hirsch, preaches the gospel. Most of the young people of our group have taken a deep interest in these services, and have willingly given of their time and talents to make them a success.

We are glad to report that a group within our society has held half-hour prayer meetings prior to our regular Sunday evening gatherings. This group felt the need of praying for themselves, for the church, for the pastor, and for the unsaved friends and relatives. They began their prayer services in the spring of 1933, about two months before a series of revival meetings was held. This group was rewarded by nine souls being gloriously saved even before the revival meetings began. Today, more than a year later, all nine of these young people are flourishing Christians and happy in the Lord. The prayer meetings continued until the close of our year's activities in June, and we hope to have them again during the coming year.

Now that we have come to the end of another year and are looking forward to a new beginning in September, we can

only say that the Lord has been good to us. We know that we can do nothing good apart from him and thus we would join with Paul in saying, "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

The official duties of our society for the ensuing year rest upon the shoulders of Ted Hirsch, president; Jack Fratzke, vice-president; Margaret Fratzke, secretary, and Wilmer Hirsch, treasurer.

Daily Vacation Bible School at Oak Park Church

The Daily Vacation Bible School of the First German Baptist Church of Oak Park, Ill., was held from June 18 to June 29. The total enrollment of the school was 69 and the average daily attendance 54. There were 12 nationalities and seven different churches represented. Twenty-nine children had a perfect attendance.

At the closing exercises of the school, which were held on Friday, June 29, there were 47 who received certificates. Certificates were rewarded to those who had not had more than two absences.

ELIZABETH REMUS, Sec'y.

Tragedy in Detroit

Folks of the four Detroit churches as well as friends were shocked at the recent sudden death of Harold Ebert, 22 years of age.

A member of Ebenezer church and possessing a Christian character, he had been on an outing sponsored by the B. Y. P. U. and attended by the entire church at a nearby park. Games and wholesome fun and fellowship were enjoyed all day. On the homeward drive the automobile in which Harold was riding was struck broadside with terrific force by another car, injuring him so severely that he died a half hour later. The driver of the other car, who was reported to have been intoxicated was also killed and his companion injured. With Harold were his sister, her husband and their small child, all of whom were seriously injured.

Harold had a pleasing personality and was well liked by everyone. He was treasurer of the B. Y. P. U. at the time of his death and a candidate for presidency, to which office he would have undoubtedly have been elected had he lived a week longer. Perhaps he was needed for a greater position in Heaven. He was also active in the Sunday school.

We miss him. Rev. John Leyboldt, pastor of Ebenezer church, conducted the funeral service. N. J. B.

* * *
"Gold begets in brethren hate;
Gold in families debate;
Gold does friendship separate;
Gold does civil wars create."
* * *

The honey-moon is over when he begins to intimate that peanut butter sandwiches don't constitute a square meal.—Publisher's Syndicate,

B. Y. P. U. of the McIntosh Church, South Dakota

We as a body of young people in the McIntosh church are busy as busy can be. Although we very seldom have reports in the Baptist Herald, we nevertheless are working like a "hive of bees." A large number of us young folks were saved last winter while our minister, Rev. J. Koschel, held a six weeks' revival meeting. Out of the 58 converted last winter, 33 joined the church through baptism, as the picture above shows. We have gained greatly in membership in our society and one new society was organized with 50 members.

We are all very enthusiastic in music, as our minister takes the lead with his good wife and daughter and the rest follow. A great number have already studied music from our preacher family and many more will take it up this winter. Out of this music study we have organized two church orchestras, which play at the regular B. Y. P. U. meetings. For this purpose we also bought two pianos for our two stations, one at McIntosh and one at Station Annetal. Our minister and most of our parents believe in giving the young people a chance. We need our parents and aged members to help us along, to lead and guide us, but we also believe in doing things ourselves.

The church is overfilled whenever we meet on Sunday evenings for our regular meetings. These meetings are of different character such as prayer meetings, Bible study, musical programs, devotional meetings, etc. On some special evenings we have lunch after the program and ice cream charging a small amount for the same, the money goes to the society treasury and in return to the church. We also have two choirs organized in which the young people take a great part. We owe all to our great Lord and Savior who saved us from our sin and gave us eternal life.

CLARA SCHWEIGERT, Sec'y.

Careful Gleaners' Class Celebrates Anniversary

The Girls' Careful Gleaners' Class of McClusky, N. Dak., celebrated their seventh anniversary by a class reunion Sunday, April 22.

Thirty-eight of the fifty-eight girls who have been active members of the class at various times attended the reunion while letters were received from those unable to attend because of illness and long distance travel.

A banquet was served in the church basement, at five o'clock. Four girls from the Willing Workers' Class were waitresses and three of the Gleaner mothers did the cooking. Decorations were in peach and green, the class colors, and the color scheme was also carried out in the menu. Mrs. Braun, our class teacher, acted as toastmistress, and between courses we had pep songs, talks by visit-



B. Y. P. U. of McIntosh Church, S. Dak.

ing members, class history, roll call, and a talk by the Sunday school superintendent, who was a guest at the banquet.

After the banquet, the class presented the following program, to which the public was invited: Scripture reading and prayer by Mrs. Rott; sing, girls' quartet: "Have you done your best for Jesus?"; welcome by the class president, Irene Froehlich; song, girl's chorus: "Serving with a Smile"; talk by Mrs. Braun; class motto and song by all Gleaners; class history by secretary, Clara Riedlinger; song, girls' quartet: "I will be true to Thee"; playlet: "Insulted"; piano solo by Peggy Lang: "Between Acts"; song, Gleaners: "Follow the Gleaner"; play: "Follow the Gleaner"; song, Gleaners: "Serve the Lord with Gladness"; dialog: "Life's Crossroads"; song, girls' chorus: "Now My Heart Is Glad"; and a piano selection by Peggy Lang, during which the offering was taken; closing prayer by Mrs. Rott.

CLARA RIEDLINGER, Sec.

Killaloe Ladies Aid

The Killaloe, Ont., Baptist Ladies Aid celebrated their 10th anniversary on June 17. Under the leadership of our president, Mrs. Wm. Jaster, a fine program was given, consisting of recitations, solos, duets and trios. The dialog: "In the Claws of the Russian Bear" was rendered in a masterful way. Rev. G. Zinz, pastor of the Neustadt church, was our speaker. His theme was: "The Ladies Aid, a Minister of the Lord Jesus Christ."

In these ten years we had 113 meetings and raised the sum of \$2,644.51. Our anniversary offering was \$19.30.

May the Lord be with us and help us to keep on working, hand in hand, to glorify his blessed name!

ANNA WECKWORTH.

The Professor's Joke

Professor (in the middle of a joke): "Have I ever told this one before?"

Class (in chorus): "Yes."

Professor: "Good! You will probably understand it this time."—Traveler's Beacon.

Second German Church of Brooklyn Introduces a Weekly Church-Night Program

The church worker in a large city must come to the conclusion sooner or later that if the week had twelve evenings instead of seven, there would still be conflicts between the meetings of the many and varied church groups. We have found that to be our problem too, so an honest effort was made to concentrate programs, and have various meetings take place the same evening that all might attend. The concentrated program worked very satisfactorily under the leadership of pastor and deacons every Friday night during the spring months.

The children of the Sunday school and community met at 4:30 in the afternoon for an hour of Bible work, hymn-singing, handwork, and play.

At 6 o'clock supper was served at the church at a very nominal rate for those who wished to attend the adult classes but could not go home for their regular evening meal.

At 7 p. m. classes were offered for young and old in both German and English. Those who attended could choose their subjects and were in each class for a period of six weeks. The topics and leaders were as follows:

German Baptists on Foreign Fields—Deacon Walter Marklein.

Christliche Grundzuege — Deacon Henry Veninga.

The Gospel of John—Deacon Ernest Steinhoff.

Parliamentary Law—Rev. Alfred Bernadt.

At 8 p. m. all classes met in the Sunday school auditorium for the weekly prayer meeting which always proved a fitting, spiritual climax of a worthwhile evening spent in study and fellowship.

It is our hope to carry on a similar and more extensive program throughout the coming fall and winter months.

REV. ALFRED R. BERNADT.

Loyal Leaders

Loyal leaders beckon upward
Where the vision bright is seen;
Vision of a state of justice,
Joy of open eyes and keen.

Loyal leaders beckon onward
Toward a day of clearer light;
Toward a time of faithful service,
In the state, and for the right.

Loyal leaders, self--forgetful,
Challenge us to give our best;
Give of service, true and faithful,
Meeting proudly every test.

Loyal leaders saved the nation,
Held it true to God and peace:
Challenge youth to best endeavor
That its blessings shall not cease.

Loyal leaders in devotion
Prayed for guidance and for strength:
We must follow their example,
Pray God's kingdom come at length.

Though we may not all be leaders,
Loyal ever let us be,
To ideals high and noble—
Like to them, the Vision see.

Ontario Baptists Meet at Killaloe

Again the meeting of the Ontario Association lies in the past, but the memory of it, for those who attended, will long be present. It is not a simple matter to forget the splendid times we had. The fine weather, the beautiful church building, the generous hospitality, the well prepared addresses and last but not least the fine atmosphere that pervaded the entire convention.

The opening session was held on June 14. Just the evening before an evangelist with his radio quartet from Ottawa conducted an evangelistic meeting in our Killaloe Baptist church and since our main topic was to be evangelism, this meeting sounded the very keynote of our convention and we continued in that spirit to the very last. On the evening of the first day the spacious auditorium of the Killaloe Village Church was filled to capacity. After the usual introductory service and some well-rendered music by the choir and quartet, Rev. Geo. Zinz brought the opening message on "Christ and His Disciples."

The next day the usual business was transacted. The reports from the various churches revealed some progress during the past year. Rev. A. E. Jaster, moderator of the convention, was the first speaker on the program for that day. His topic, "Ideals of Evangelism," as also those of the following speakers, "The Attitude of the Church to Evangelism," by Rev. D. Littke, and "Evangelism Through the Individual," by Rev. William Jaster harmonized with our general theme but made us feel that as followers of Christ we have not

been doing our duty. The evening meetings were exclusively evangelistic and conducted by Rev. Geo. Zinz. It was truly a treat to be present in these meetings. There were not only drops but showers of blessing sent from the Father above. Several persons came forward to rededicate their lives to God and we all felt drawn nearer to our Lord.

On Saturday after a brief devotional period and the unfinished business, Rev. Geo. Zinz gave an inspiring address on "Walking With God." This was followed with another on "How Can We Keep the Church Evangelistic?" by Rev. D. Littke. As this part of Ontario with its creeks, lakes and trees offers a good opportunity for out-door life, the Saturday afternoon was spent in the open. And was the water ever so nice for a swim, and how the fish did bite! There was only one regret, the afternoon was too short.

On Sunday, the last day of our meeting, Sunday school was conducted, followed by a regular morning service. Rev. A. E. Jaster brought an inspired message on "Learning of Jesus the Secret of Greatness." The ladies who, during this week served us to the best of their abilities in their homes and kitchen, gave us another treat on Sunday afternoon in rendering a beautiful program. The last and best meeting was held on Sunday evening. The church building was filled and there was no more standing room, and it was said that there were nearly as many outside as inside. Rev. Geo. Zinz brought an illustrated address on "The Second Coming of Christ." This proved to be interesting and edifying to all.

Thus we departed each to his home and work and all richly blessed and inspired to do more for Jesus than ever before, until we meet again in Lyndock next year.

D. LITCKE.

B. Y. P. U.'s Secretary's Report, First Church Portland, Ore.

Since our last annual business meeting ten joint Sunday evening meetings were held by the combined young people's groups of our society.

In June of last year two general B. Y. meetings were held: one being an Assembly boosting program with a Father's Day talk by Rev. Mr. Mueller of Edmonton, Canada, and the other a Family Night program sponsored by the B. Y. P. U., held in the main auditorium of the church.

Our 40th annual program was given June 27, 1933, at which the dialog entitled "The Night Watchman" was presented.

The beginning of our new young people's year was ushered in by a Home Coming program, given Sept. 17, 1933, at which the different groups of the society as well as all the organizations of the church were represented.

Other joint meetings consisted of a testimonial meeting; a familiar-hymn

program with a chalk talk by Henry Schroeder; an address by Hans Bick of Hamburg, Germany; and a program sponsored by the Faithful Group and assisted by the Pioneer Group. An impressive candle-light service in which about thirty young people took part was a part of the New Year watch night service. On May 13 of this year a Mother's Day program was presented during the evening church service hour at which a dialog, "The Influence of Mother," was given.

On Sunday afternoon, Jan. 21, 1934, several B. Y. P. U. members visited the City Jail and sang for the inmates.

Our B. Y. society took an active part in the Pacific Conference, held in our church June 13-17, 1934. A writing room and information booth for the convenience of guests was furnished during the conference.

On Thursday evening, June 14, a Get-Together party for guests of the conference was held in the church annex where games were played and light refreshments served.

The society was given charge of the conference outing, held Saturday, June 16, and guests were taken up the Columbia River Highway as far as the site of the Bonneville Dam. Supper was served at Multnomah Falls on the return trip. About 180 took the trip.

Saturday evening, June 16, at 7.30 a large crowd gathered for an evening of songs and games at Laurelhurst Park in charge of the Young People's Society of the church.

The individual B. Y. P. U. groups have been active in their own meetings and we believe the Lord has been with us during the past year.

The new officers for the following year are: President, Henry M. Schroeder; vice-president, Naomi S. Pfaff; secretary, Gertrude Beltz; treasurer, Willard Parker; librarian, Lauretta Beltz; "Baptist Herald" reporter, Laura Meier; "Baptist Herald" booster, Wildred Zink.

ARPA H. PFAFF, Sec.

Randolph Society Forty-Nine Years old

This report is the forty-ninth annual report of the Randolph, Minn., Baptist Young People's Union. Another year has passed and we must give thanks that we can still depend on God's guiding leadership throughout our meetings. We had nine regular meetings in charge of our local young people as well as young folks from the twin cities.

We are grateful to our pastor, Rev. H. C. Wedel, for his help and instruction, to the choir, and the male chorus for their part in our meetings.

The officers for the past year were: Miss Gladys Miller, president; Mrs. Ben Engler, vice-president; Arnold Luff, treasurer, and Royce Miller, secretary.

We ask God that next year will find us farther along in His work.

ROYCE MILLER, Sec'y.

Fifty Years in the Ministry

Rev. F. A. Mueller, one of our pioneer preachers of Western Canada, has completed fifty years in the ministry and his fellow-workers in Alberta would not let the occasion pass unnoticed or without honoring this faithful servant of Christ. The Alberta association decided to pay his trip to the Northern Conference in Hilda and presented him with a copy of Prof. Luckey's new book on "Gerhard Oncken." Brother Mueller is approaching his 78th birthday and still evinces a deep interest in all our denominational work. Though not in the active pastorate of a church at present, there is hardly a Sunday on which he is not preaching the word.

Brother Mueller was born in East Prussia, Germany, in 1856 and immigrated with his parents 12 years later to Russia. In his 19th year he was converted and on Easter Sunday, 1875, baptized and became a member of the Neudorf church. At the age of 21 he returned to Germany for military service and served six years. Part of this time was spent in Duesseldorf on the Rhine. Here he began to preach in the Baptist church every Sunday and sixteen were converted. Encouraged by Pastor Julius Koebner, Brother Miller gave up his military career and entered the Baptist ministry. He served eight years with much fruit of his labors in the church at Lucinow, Russia, the membership increasing from 364 to 1000.

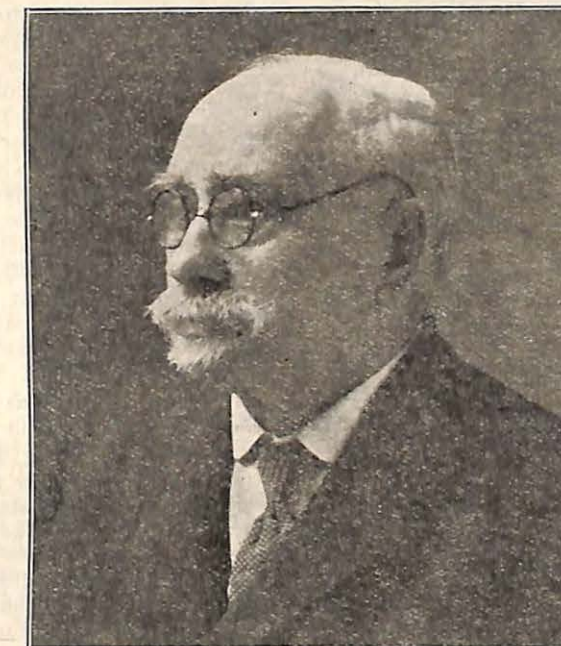
Persecution and malicious libel caused him to be banished from the country by the authorities without a hearing. With a little hand baggage he emigrated to America, landing in New York on Aug. 2. He then sought suitable land on which the members of his church in Russia might settle. His choice fell on that section of Western Canada now known as Leduc, Alta. Many German Baptist families and others followed him and settled in that neighborhood. Under many hardships Brother Mueller shepherded these people. He founded the churches at Leduc (First church) Wetaskiwin, Wiesental, Trochu, Freudental, Bethel, Irvine and Hilda in Alberta and Goodrich in North Dakota and helped in the erection of 13 chapels. During these years he baptized 1284 souls.

With hosts of his coworkers and friends we extend hearty congratulations to Brother Mueller on the completion of fifty years of honored and blessed service and wish him much joy in the Lord for the remaining years of his so active and fruitful life.

* * *

Mistress: "You will cut and roll the lawn, weed the gravel path, pot some chrysanthemums, plant all those rose-bushes, clean out the green house, and see to the heating apparatus, and—"

New Gardener: "Excuse me, madam, but is this a day's work or a five-year plan?"



Rev. F. A. Mueller

Reception to New Pastor at Winnipeg Sunday School Rally at Chicago

On June 6 we of the McDermott Ave. Church had the extreme pleasure of receiving our dear new pastor, Rev. Albert Felberg, formerly of Nokomis, Sask.

On entering the church we were welcomed by most fragrant perfume, going on into the church we had to pause a moment in breathless surprise—for the platform was decorated with beautiful palms, flanking the platform on either side; then six lovely Boston ferns; and a profusion of mauve and white lilacs, which had perfumed the whole of the church.

After the usual opening exercises Rev. F. A. Bloedow gave the guest speaker's welcome to the pastor.

Olga Gross gave a fitting recitation. Hans Schirmacher rendered a tenor solo. Both mixed and male choir enhanced the program by singing several beautiful selections.

Then, of course, came the event of the evening. Rev. and Mrs. Felberg addressed the congregation. They both asked us to remember them in prayer before the throne of God, as they would us in turn. Both their talks were pleasing and very enjoyable. Little Ingeborg and Esther, two little blue-eyed and gold-haired girls, made their bow.

After the benediction we all trooped down to the lecture hall for a repast, which the ladies had prepared for us.

May I mention that the King's Daughters had given the new pastor a pantry shower. Everything from "soup to nuts" was found on the shelves by Mrs. Felberg.

May God bless Rev. Felberg and his family—but not only them but also our former minister, Rev. H. P. Kayser and his family, now of Goodrich, N. Dak.!

VIOLET SCHULTZ.

In the Spring of the year German Baptist Sunday schools of Chicago and vicinity think of Rally Day. So on Sunday afternoon, May 20, they gathered at the First Church, Chicago, for their tenth annual rally. The weather was delightful and the enthusiasm high.

There was singing, scripture reading and prayer for the opening with a hearty welcome from the First Church through their pastor, Rev. J. A. Pankratz.

Roll was called, each Sunday school responding with an original song, for which a prize was given. A beautiful picture of Jesus in the Temple, and the Second Church won. The Christian Flag went to the Cicero school for 100% attendance.

The special numbers were an organ solo and two songs from the West Suburban Male Quartet.

But the speaker for the afternoon drew the children's attention. Chit Mung, a young Burmese student at the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary, stood before the audience in Burmese dress. He explained their garb and customs, even changing from the Burmese to the Karen dress to show the difference and how easily it is done. But when he spoke of their spiritual life, all were attentive, for he thanked us for sending the missionaries over to Burmah, especially Adoniram Judson. Chit Mung belongs to the wild mountain people of whom it was said, they are too wild, dumb and superstitious for the Christ religion. With God all things are possible and Chit Mung stood there as an inspiring example of God's grace.

This very pleasant afternoon closed with the singing of the song, "God be with you till we meet again" and benediction. OLGA M. JUSTIN, Rec. Sec.

Daily Bible Readings

Are you stressing from the very beginning of the quarter the importance of the daily Bible readings? As leaders there is nothing better that we can do for the Juniors than to lead them to love the Word of God. We must help them to "lay up his Word in their hearts." It is the only preventive against the assaults of temptation and sin. To encourage them in their efforts to remember to read daily, have those who did the readings stand and sing the following:

(Tune: "I Gave My Life for Thee.")

I read my Bible daily,
To keep my heart from sin;
It tells me of my Savior
And makes me pure within.
I read, I read it every day;
Will you not read it too?
My heart from him can never stray,
If to his Word I'm true.

I read my Bible daily,
It feeds my hungry soul,
The Living Bread he gives me,
In him I am made whole.
I read, I read it every day;
Will you not read it too?
Its words will help you all the way,
In everything you do.

—S. T. C.

Baptist Assembly at Washburn

The B. Y. P. U. of northern North Dakota met for their assembly at Asbury Park, Washburn, N. D., July 10-15, a most ideal spot for such a gathering.

The evening service was opened with a service led by the dean, Rev. E. Bibelheimer. Rev. J. E. Klein, pastor of Washburn, welcomed the guests most heartily. The Washburn male chorus sang three numbers. Prof. A. A. Schade of the Rochester Seminary gave the address of the evening, speaking on "Christianity On Trial."

The morning session on Tuesday opened with a devotional service, followed by class periods. Prof. Schade gave a most interesting and inspirational course on "The Christian Task." Rev. F. E. Klein, of Washburn, instructed us in a course on "Some Aspects of Baptist History" which was most beneficial to all present. Miss Esther Schulz, of Martin, spoke on missions in Cameroon, and Miss Ruth Broschat, Cathay, read a paper on "Roger Williams." Most of the afternoon was spent in organized recreation which was enjoyed by all. The classes convened regularly on each of the succeeding days.

Rev. Noah McCoy, Carrington, gave the evening address and also rendered several musical selections.

Rev. Karl Gieser, of Martin, spoke on Thursday evening. Rev. H. P. Kayser, new pastor of Goodrich, spoke on Friday evening, and Rev. G. G. Rauser, of Rosenfeld, delivered the sermon on Saturday evening.

On Friday and Saturday evenings after the services all present gathered about a bonfire. These meetings were a real inspiration to all, many testimonies and prayers were offered.

In the absence of our president and vice-president, Ernst Klein, of Beulah, was appointed as temporary president until the election of officers. This position he filled with great efficiency.

At the business meeting Ernst Klein was elected as president; Paul Klein of Washburn, vice-president; Ruth Broschat of Cathay, reelected secretary-treasurer, and Rev. E. Bibelheimer of Cathay, was reelected as dean.

The assembly donated a bell to the Asbury Camp Meeting Association as a token of appreciation for the use of their grounds and tabernacle which helped so much to make our assembly a success.

The assembly resolved this year to help support a foreign missionary and voted fifty dollars as a sum for that purpose.

On Sunday morning Prof. Schade spoke to the Sunday school in English and Brother Hirsch of Turtle Lake, spoke in German.

Prof. A. A. Schade brought the morning message. Special music was offered by the McCluskey girls quartette.

The afternoon was devoted to reports, roll call, and a short program. This year the banner for the point system was won by the McCluskey society.

Sunday evening was termed as the climax of the week. Prof. A. A. Schade was in charge of the consecration service. The student body sang two songs under the direction of Rev. F. E. Klein, "Day is Dying in the West" and at the close of the service sang "Living for Jesus" the assembly song.

It was with deep regret that the young people parted, as we all had such a wonderful time. Due credit must be given to Prof. Schade whose presence and instructive course helped to make the assembly a huge success.

There was a large attendance at the assembly and those who attended can truly say that we had a new vision of Christ and received a new challenge to carry on the work of our Lord and Master.

RUTH BROSCHAT, Sec'y.

Picnic of the B. Y. and S. S. W. Union of Detroit

Saturday, July 14th, was the long looked for day for the members and friends of our Detroit churches. It was the day set for the annual picnic of the German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Detroit. Our good time started at nine o'clock when we all were aboard the boat leaving for Tashmoo Park. When we arrived at the park a brief devotional service was held and then we ate the delicious lunches our mothers had prepared. During the afternoon there were all kinds of games, races and contests. Different kinds of novelties were given the children.

We were fortunate in having four trophies donated. These trophies are to be kept for one year by the winning church. The Burns church surprised everyone by capturing three of the trophies. They were for the women's relay, men's relay and horseshoe tournament. It was impossible to have the play-off for the baseball trophy but Bethel and Ebenezer are going to play that game in the very near future and it promises to be a most exciting one.

After the games and races the majority went in for a swim and oh what fun it was. We didn't have much time left to eat supper and get on the boat. Mr. J. Classen was in charge of the program on the boat going home. It was at this program that the trophies were awarded. We enjoyed hearing the ladies and men's quartets from the Burns church.

Everybody who attended this picnic knows that they would not have had such a good time if it had not been for the untiring efforts of the committee in charge and the wonderful support of the Schwestern-Bund.

HELEN L. KLIESE, Sec'y.

Women's Missionary Society of Dayton, O.

It has been a long time since you have heard from the Women's Missionary Society in Dayton, O., so I am sending in our annual report, hoping you will publish it, to let the rest of the world know, we are still alive. We now have a membership of 33, with an average attendance of 20. 27 visitors attended our meetings throughout the year. Eleven meetings were held and a picnic in the month of August. 278 sick calls were reported for the year.

We are still contributing \$80 a year to the support of a missionary in Bulgaria. We remembered the Old People's Home in Chicago with \$5 and Mrs. Orthner, wife of Missionary Orthner, with \$5 as a Christmas gift. \$50 were given to the church and \$15 to Rev. Wm. Kuhn, our general secretary, for missionary purposes.

We held an annual prayer meeting on the afternoon of Feb. 8 with an attendance of 14 members. Two of our members were called home, Mrs. Martha Stein and Mrs. Caroline Tempelhof. May our society continue faithful in its efforts to serve the One who loved us and gave himself for us!

MRS. CHARLENE TIEDT, Sec.

At a negro camp meeting the preacher took for his text: "They brought him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments." In his discourse he said: "Bruders, if you hab de rheumatism, de doctahs cain cure you, an' ef you hab de lumbago or de fever de doctahs cain cure you, but if you hab de divers they ain't anybody cain do a thing foah yuh but de Lawd Jesus Christ."

Northern Conference at Hilda

The annual meeting of the German Baptists of the Northern Conference was held in Hilda, Alta., from July 4-8. The conference was opened with a song service. Prof. A. A. Schade of the Colgate Rochester Divinity School of Rochester, N. Y., brought the opening message. The local pastor, the Rev. Otto Fiesel, gave a hearty welcome to all the delegates and visitors to which the Rev. August Kraemer responded.

On Thursday morning the devotional period was led by the Rev. Alfred Bibelheimer. The topic was "Faith." In the business meeting which followed the following officers were elected: Moderator, Rev. August Kraemer of Edmonton, Alta.; assistant, Rev. A. Felberg, Winnipeg, Man.; first secretary, Rev. Phil. Daum, Leduc, Alta.; second secretary, Rev. John Kepl, Regina, Sask. This was followed by the reports of the churches. The last half hour of the morning was devoted to a quiet time and was led by Rev. A. P. Mihm of Forest Park, Ill. His topic was, "Be Ye Tender-Hearted."

In the afternoon the remaining reports of the churches were read. In these reports we could see the struggles, disappointments and joys of the churches in their work for the Master. At the same time the Ladies Aid of the churches had a meeting in another church building. We next heard a report of the mission work in the conference by Rev. F. A. Bloedow, of Winnipeg, Man. After that the committees were named which was followed by the introduction of the new workers on the field. They are the Rev. Bonikowsky, Bibelheimer, Fiesel, Broeder and Messrs. Hoover, Schilke, and Milbrandt. The following reported on Young Peoples work: The Revs. Kepl, Daum, Bloedow, Felberg and Mr. Huva. Then the election of representatives of every association in the conference took place. The following being elected: The Revs. Schroeder, Daum, Schatz, Felberg. As council member to the general conference, A. Felberg. E. Bonikowsky, R. Schilke, J. Kuehn, R. Milbrandt, F. A. Mueller, and our general secretary A. P. Mihm, gave short talks.

At the evening service A. Ittermann brought the message, "The Work of Evangelization the Need of our Time."

Friday morning Rev. John Broeder of Trochu, Alta., had charge of the devotional period. The topic was "Hope." The business meeting was opened and a few remarks were given from the orphans home in St. Joseph, Mich. Then Rev. Wuerch was elected as Orphan Father of this conference. Reports of Colgate Rochester Divinity School, committee on important business and missions in Alberta followed. A short time was given to the discussion of our mission work. The Rev. A. P. Mihm led in the quiet time with the topic, "How Shall We Sing the Lord's Song in a Strange Land?"

The afternoon was given over to the Ladies Union of the Conference. They delivered an inspiring program with General Secretary A. P. Mihm as speaker. After the evening song service Rev. J. Keple brought the message from Matt. 5, 8.

Saturday morning devotion was led by Rev. G. P. Schroeder. His topic was "Love." In the business session which followed the reports of the committee were read. Letters of recognition of faithful services rendered were voted to be sent to brethren A. Hager and R. Fenske, and a personal thank you was given Rev. F. A. Mueller. This was followed by the quiet period in charge of Rev. A. P. Mihm who challenged us to "Launch Out On the Deep."

Saturday afternoon was given over to games for the young people and rehearsal for the mass choir.

In the evening the young peoples societies of the conference delivered a program, the chairman being Rev. H. Schatz.

On Sunday morning after the Sunday school Rev. August Kraemer preached the mission sermon. While the mission service was being held the children met in another tent to listen to Prof. A. A. Schade.

In the afternoon brethren A. Felberg and Ph. Daum gave the closing addresses in German while Bro. A. P. Mihm spoke in the smaller tent in English.

All of these meetings were interspersed with solos, duets, quartets and choir numbers. The childrens choir, under the direction of Mrs. Otto Fiesel, was very much appreciated. The orchestra very ably assisted during the song services.

We could feel the presence of God at these meetings and also see that we are only a very small part in the larger body which is working for the furtherance of His kingdom. Our desire is that God would continue to bless us in His work and make us a blessing to others so that next year we can hear more reports of victory than this year.

JOHN BROEDER, Reporter.

Mother and Daughter Banquet at Englewood Church

The World Wide Guild of the Englewood Church, Chicago, Ill., held their first Mother and Daughter banquet on Tuesday evening, June 26. This is a new and promising organization. Their name, "The Torch Chapter," is taken from a line in their covenant, "Ye Are the Light of the World."

We gathered in the church and when the time came each daughter escorted her mother to the Sunday school room where the banquet was spread. Those who had no mother adopted one for the evening.

As we stood at our places, we sang the Doxology and prayed the Guild Girls table prayer.

The colors of the Guild are blue and

white and these colors provided the theme for the decorations. At each mother's plate was a white carnation and each girl wore her emblem of blue and white.

The program was a little booklet tied with a ribbon which was designed by one of our members, Helen Bushor, who is studying art.

To those who are interested in the make-up of the menu, there was first a fruit cup, and then the surprise for the girls came. Two of the girls brothers, with our minister, Mr. Lengefeld, and and his father did the serving. We then had mock chicken legs, parsley potatoes, buttered beets, raw vegetable salad with rolls and coffee. The desert was ice cream and cookies. It was a very delightful repast.

Our retiring president, Mrs. Elsie Mattull, then took charge of the program. The introduction was by the counsellor, Olga M. Justin, after which the invocation was given by Rev. Lengefeld. A hearty welcome to the mothers was extended by Mrs. Mattull. The toast to the mothers was given by Margaret Frish and then her mother responded by giving the "Toast to the Daughters." Bertha Lengefeld, our soloist, sang "Whispering Hope." Roma Bushor read a humorous reading entitled "Angela's Mission Offering." Olga Justin then recited a poem entitled "Mother." Two of our young married members, Novella Davis and Grace Dawson, gave a little sketch entitled "A Neighborly Conversation," and Helen Steck, Ruth Frish and Helen Bushor gave a sketch of the five stages of a girl's life, beginning with the bride of 25 years ago and ending with the bride of today. At each stage an appropriate song was sung by Bertha Lengefeld with Bernice Reuter accompanying at the organ. Both sketches were original.

The very pleasant evening was closed with the Candle Light Service of installation for Mrs. Minnie Lengefeld and singing of the World Wide Guild song, "Follow the Gleam."

The girls look forward to a year of service for their Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

The new officers are Helen Bushor, president; Helen Steck, vice-president, and chairman of the social committee; Bernice Reuter, secretary; Ruth Frish, treasurer; Margaret Frish, chairman of mission committee; Novella Davis, chairman of service committee; Elsie Mattull, chairman of devotional committee; Roma Bushor, librarian, with Olga M. Justin, counsellor.

BERNICE REUTER, Sec'y.

Isn't Nature Wonderful?

So thought the young lady from the metropolis as she gazed soulfully down at a group of tadpoles in a mud puddle. "And just to think," she murmured, "that all of those ugly little things will some day be big, beautiful butterflies!"

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

G. B. Y. P. U. and S. S. Workers' Union of the Dakota Conference

On Saturday afternoon, June 23, 1934, the Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union of the Dakota Conference assembled for its annual business session. The meeting was called to order by President Rev. F. E. Klein. The secretary being absent, Ruth Eichler was elected per acclamation as secretary pro-tem.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The question arose concerning the number of delegates each society and Sunday school is entitled to. In order to settle this Rev. F. E. Klein read the constitution of the Union. The motion was made and carried that each society and Sunday school appoint its own delegates, following which the delegate list was set up.

The treasurer, Ruth Eichler, gave the report for the past year. It was accepted for revision. The auditing committee, Harold Michealson and Milton Broeckle, appointed by the president reported the book to be correct.

Edmund Wehr, Albert Kraentzler, Elda Albus and Rev. Martin DeBoer were appointed by the chair to serve as nomination committee. While they adjourned to set up the nomination list for the election the following was decided:

1. That \$125 be appropriated for the support of a certain missionary to be designated by the president.
2. That a promotion committee be appointed by the president.
3. That hereafter the president appoint a nomination committee before the business session.
4. That the president be sent to represent the B. Y. P. U. and S. S. Worker's Union branch of the Dakota Conference at the General Conference at Milwaukee.
5. That a rally be held again during the coming year.

The nomination committee reported and the election proceeded. The results were as follows: Rev. F. E. Klein, president; Rev. F. Alf, first vice-president; Rev. G. Rauser, second vice-president; Charles Rust, treasurer; Ruth Eichler, secretary.

Very interesting reports of the rally held on May 6, 1934, were given by representatives from the three associations. Rev. A. Stelter also reported a very interesting and enjoyable arousal held in Montana.

The following numbers were rendered on the literary program in the evening: Choir song, Martin; two songs, Kraentzler quartette, Lehr; reading, "Laddie," Ruth Klein, Beulah; violin solo, Walter Paul, Fessenden; quartette, minister's wives; double mixed quartette, ministers and ministers wives; reading, "The Sparrow's Fall," Elizabeth Quatier, Wishek; three songs, young men's quar-

Attention! World's Fair Visitors

Ladies from our Baptist churches who are planning to attend the World's Fair at Chicago may have pleasant rooms at reasonable prices in our Girls' Home. Transportations to Fair Grounds are very good. Please advise our Superintendent, Miss Anna Brinkmann, of your coming.

BAPTIST GIRLS' HOME,
3264 Cortland St., Chicago, Ill.

tette, Anamoose; mixed quartette, Washburn; vocal solo, Selma Strogies, Cathay; reading, McClusky; song, B. Y. P. U., Martin; vocal solo, Mrs. Fenske, Herried; dialogue, "Insulted," McClusky; mixed quartette.

RUTH EICHLER, Sec'y.

What Do We See?

One was asked to talk to a company of business men about the depression, relates "Quarterly Register." He tacked up a big sheet of white paper. Then he made a black spot on the paper with his lead pencil, and asked a man in the front row what he saw. The man replied promptly, "A black spot." The speaker asked all present to answer what they saw. All replied, "A black spot." That was what he expected. Then with calm and deliberate emphasis he said: "Yes, there is a little black spot, but none of you saw the big sheet of white paper. That's my speech. Now you can go home."

What do we see? Of course there is a "black spot." But do we see the big sheet of white paper, which represents our opportunities, our blessings, and the challenge of today and tomorrow? Mathew Arnold wrote of Wordsworth that he "saw life steadily and saw it whole." That inspiring phrase expresses wisely and well the comprehensive conception of life which we all need. We see the spots. We see the obstacles, the clouds and the depressions. But do we see enough? Do we see the heights and the lights in God's firmament?

Just Mean

During a political meeting a certain orator spoke to a great gathering of country people. He was thrilled with the success of his talk, and he stood in the midst of the assemblage, after speaking, and listened to the comments of the audience.

"What did you think of his speech?" asked one old farmer.

"Well," replied another, "I think that a few hours' rain would have done more good."—Frederickson Gleaner.

Pot and Kettle

A boy in a Kansas school, asked for a composition on slang, wrote: "I'll bet if I don't quit using slang, you'll soak me on the noodle."

The teacher read it. "One more crack like that," he exploded, "and its the skids for you."—Boston Transcript.

The Girl and the Cigaret

Amos and Andy have referred to the well-known feminine intuitive power as "a woman's ignition." When one considers the vast consumption of tobacco by women and girls he is led to think the popular radio team had it right.

The wide prevalence of the smoking habit among girls is a sinister sign. Being bad for the girls themselves, it is bad for the country and for the race.

We all know it is the result of propaganda, but now and then some feminine smoker offers the excuse that a girl has just as much right to smoke as a boy does. Of course she has, but that is not the point.

The tobacco habit is bad for a boy, because the result of it is auto-intoxication. It is still worse for a girl, because she has less resistance. It is even worse for a girl than for a woman, because a girl is at the time when every physical handicap is vital.

We may admit that she has a right to poison herself by this slow means, but that does not make it wise. No matter how much right one has to do it, the results are just as detrimental, and just as sure.

Some may say that the old nicotine scare has been exploded. Don't be too sure. Nicotine is a poison. The only reason a constant smoker can endure the amount of it that he has in his system is the fact that he builds up a tolerance. But the poison is there doing its work, just the same.

Nicotine is not the most serious menace of the cigaret habit. Carbon monoxide is. The partial consumption of anything by fire always gives off this deadly gas. It devitalizes the blood. Thousands of people are being treated for lack of red blood cells, who would have plenty of them if they did not smoke.

Meanwhile the girls obey propaganda and custom, thinking they must do as others do. And the strange thing about it is that they think they are living in an age of freedom!—Classmate.

* * *

She: "I read in the paper that science has discovered that singing warms the blood."

He: "That must be right. I've heard singing that has made my blood boil."

* * *

Mr. Boomer, who was very proud of his voice, wished to sing at the village concert. Two of the promoters of the affair were discussing his application.

"Boomer certainly has an amazing voice," said one of them. "I remember that the last time he sang in public his voice so completely filled the hall that the audience went out to make room for it."—Children's Newspaper.

* * *

At the end of Jim's first term his teacher wrote on his report, "Jim is trying. Next term she wrote, "Jim is still trying," and the third term, "Jim is still very trying."—Exchange.