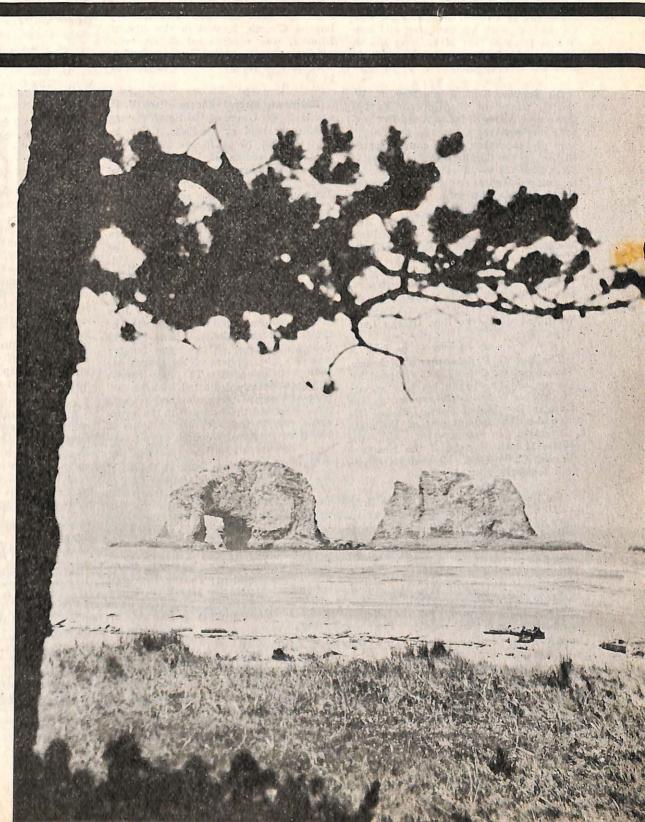
OCTOBER 15, 1936

Twin Rocks Along the Picturesque Oregon Coast, Near the Site of the Young People's Assembly of the Oregon Y. P. and S. S. W. Union.

(See Report on Page 328)



Page 318 THE BAPTIST HERALD

What's Happening

The Rev. Benjamin Schlipf, pastor of tendent of the Home for the Aged, enthe German Baptist Church of Bismarck, N: D., baptized two persons on confession of their faith in Christ on Sunday, Sept. 6. They were received into the fellowship of the church at the communion service which followed.

* * *

The Rev. August Heringer, a retired minister of our denomination residing in Ashley, N. D., left for Oregon at the beginning of October to spend the winter months with his daughter and sonin-law, Mr. and Mrs. Haas, near Dallas, Oregon. Mrs. Haas is teaching in the Salt Creek community.

* * *

On Sunday, Sept. 6, the Rev. F. W. Bartel, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Avon, S. D., baptized five persons and received them into the fellowship of the church. The church served as host to the South Dakota Association from Sept. 23 to 27 which was attended by many delegates and visitors from the South Dakota churches.

Mr. Richard Blandau, son of the Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Blandau of Puyallup, Wash., is a graduate student at Brown University in Providence, R. I., where he is continuing his studies leading toward a Masters Degree in the department of biology. He is a member of the German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., of which the Rev. George Lang is pastor.

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* * * The Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Nokomis, Saskatchewan, Canada, has resigned his charge and has begun his new service on October 9 as missionary among the Russian Baptists of North Dakota. He is under the appointment of the state convention in cooperation with the Home Mission Society of the Northern Baptist Convention. He and his family will reside in Max, N. D.

* * * On Sunday evening, Sept. 27, the B. Y. P. U. of Berlin, N. D., held its anniversary with a program of recitations, dialogues and musical numbers. A large attendance of friends was present for the festive occasion. On the preceding Sunday evening, Sept. 20, the Women's Missionary Society of the same church held its anniversary program. The Rev. A. Krombein is pastor of the church, serving also the nearby Fredonia

At the annual business meeting of the German Baptist Home for the Aged in Chicago, Ill., held in June the Rev. E. R. Lengefeld, pastor of the Englewood Baptist Church, was elected president of the Home's society. He is also acting at present in part time service as superinion funds. There are 195 mission sta-

gaged in an intensive campaign in Chicago and vicinity to deepen the interest of German Baptists in the Home and to provide for several necessary renova-

* * *

The Rev. W. S. Argow is serving as supply pastor of the Calvary and First German Baptist Churches of Killaloe, Ontario, Canada, during the months of September and October. The Calvary Baptist Church, located in the city of Killaloe, was reorganized as an independent church at the Eastern Conference held at Arnprior from August 19

The newly elected officers of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union of the Southwestern Conference held at La Salle, Colorado, from August 15 to 16 are as follows: Gustave Gabelman of Lincoln, Kansas, president: Robert Meyer of La Salle, Colo., vice-president; Gladys Brenner of Junction City, Kansas, secretary, and Alvin Zeckner of Woodbine, Kansas, treasurer. The sessions of the young people's program at the Southwestern Conference were well attended by the young people.

* * On Sunday, Sept. 13, the Rev. Phil. Potzner, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Elberta, Alabama, since July 1, baptized five adults on confession of their faith in Christ. The Sunday School attendance on the same Sunday was 95. The services of the church are very well attended. The new church building, recently dedicated, and the diligent ministry of the pastor and his wife have deepened the interest of the entire community in the work and message of the German Baptist church there.

On Friday evening, Sept. 18, the B. Y. P. U. of the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., held its anniversary with the Rev. I. Westhouse, pastor of the neighboring People's Congregational Church, as guest speaker. During the program held that evening the newly elected officers of the Young People's Society were installed. They are Agnes Steinbring, president; Thomas Ferguson, vice-president: Marion Novak, secretary; and Violet Feiersen, treasurer. The Rev. A. Ittermann is pastor of the church.

* * * The Rev. C. A. Daniel of Detroit, Mich., has recently entered upon part time service under the auspices of the Detroit Mission to Lepers in securing new contacts in Protestant churches of Detroit for the mission. He is serving without receiving any salary from miss-

tions in 46 different countries which receive support or aid through some branch of the American Mission to Lepers. which render an invaluable physical and spiritual ministry to a large number of the three million lepers in the world of today.

* * *

The B. Y. P. U. of the Ebenezer Baptist Church near Elmo, Kansas, has recently used the "Special Denominational Issue" of "The Baptist Herald" as a study course, according to the pastor of the church, the Rev. John Broeder. On Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, the B. Y. P. U. gave a program featuring the play, "The Greatest of These is Love," and a large missionary offering was received. On Sunday, Sept. 13, the play was repeated by the Ebenezer young people in our church at Durham, Kansas where it was very favorably re-

* * *

On Monday evening, Aug. 31, the German Baptist Churches of Springside and Homestead held a farewell service and reception for Mr. Walter Stein, student at the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., who had served the churches so ably during the summer months. Because of Mr. Stein's interest in the youth of the churches and the organizing of a B. Y. P. U. at Homestead, the service was in charge of the young people. Many expressions of esteem and gratitude were spoken by representatives of the church after which Mr. Stein responded with a beautiful message of farewell.

* * *

A Fathers' and Sons' banquet was held on Tuesday evening, Sept. 15, by the Immanuel Brotherhood of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis. In spite of inclement weather there was a response of 45 men and their sons who participated in a delicious supper pre-(Continued on Page 326)

The Baptist Herald

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Volume Fourteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, OCTOBER 15, 1936

Number Twenty

EDITORIAL

THE message of the gospel of Jesus Christ finds many highways, upon which it reaches the hearts of men and women. Sermons have pro-

The Magic of Melody

claimed that "good news" with great persuasiveness in almost every city and hamlet of the world. Tracts have rendered

their quiet ministry in the hidden places of life, making known the redeeming grace of God. Prayers have been the golden cord, binding hearts around the entire world with heaven. Christian books have brought many readers to an understanding of God's truths. But a simple gospel song, which seems to echo the heavenly music of angels, has often opened more hearts to Christ as Savior and brought more souls to the foot of the Cross than any other religious ministry.

Such Christian hymns and gospel songs are constantly enrichening our lives. Their strains are the portal into the happiness which those share who as co-laborers of God help to build his Kingdom. Their words and music are a soothing comfort to the bereaved, who stand at the open grave, sorrowing over the death of a loved one. Their stirring notes challenge the youth of our churches "to stand up for Jesus," even amidst adverse circumstances and strenuous testing times. Their melodies prepare our hearts for worship until in the garden of prayer One walks with us and talks to us and tells us we are his own.

How much we owe to those noble men and women whose lives were touched by the spirit of God so that they were privileged to give us these treasures of song with their spiritual magic of melody! The time might come when the history of the Reformation might be almost forgotten but the majestic hymn, "A Mighty Fortress is Our God," will never die. Charles Wesley will always be known more widely for his hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul,' than for his efforts in helping to inaugurate a great evangelical movement. Fanny Crosby, Philip P. Bliss and Frances Ridley Havergal are already immortalized in the annals of time because of their songs which have found an echo in human hearts everywhere.

Some phases of worship are often neglected by us in our churches, and we are the losers thereby. We fail to enter into the depths of truth of some hymns because we are not acquainted with the story of their birth, how they came to be written amidst the travail of anguish and sorrow. Have you ever caught yourself singing some song without understanding nor following the words? The hypocrisy of such meaningless singing of mere notes is certainly worse than the pitiful Buddhist prayer wheels. The half-hearted and ponderous movement of some congregational singing can never be to the glory of God. But the singing of a single hymn, whose story is known to one, whose words are followed with prayerful concern, whose music peals from one's lips with joyous fervency, will leave a divine benediction transcending all other blessings in a service of worship.

Singing is the emotional expression of thoughts and truths which are treasured deeply in one's heart. It is most hearty and sincere whenever meaningful associations in one's experience and with the lives of others come to mind as one sings the hymn. Such associations increase in significance as one enters intelligently into the background and story of the church's hymns.

This issue of "The Baptist Herald" enables the reader to state his or her preference for five favorite hymns or songs. On page 331 the reader will find a questionnaire, by which it is hoped we shall learn which are the most beloved hymns in our churches. The answers will serve as a basis for several articles, later to appear in "The Baptist Herald," which will interpret the story and message of these favorite hymns. Send in your vote at once as well as that of other members of your family or church.

Melody has a magic all of its own. Its touch is inspiring. Its benediction is divine. He who follows the example of the Psalmist by "serving the Lord with gladness and coming before his presence with singing" will join the most blessed company of life's pilgrims.

The African Rain Maker

The author of this interesting and instructive article, who is known to many in our denomination because of his studies at the German Baptist Seminary and his brief ministries in our churches at Bridgeport, Conn., and South Chicago, Ill., is at present pastor of the German Baptist Church of Berlin, South

By the REV. LOUIS BAIER of Berlin, Capetown Province, South Africa

I T is now raining for the third day. I am sitting at my writing desk. Outside the wind is moaning and sighing. The trees at my window are swaying, and from time to time shaking off the surplus water in showers of big drops. On my window screen the raindrops keep rolling, rolling down.

Yesterday a visitor from a distant land arrived at our home—not a stranger, but a dear old friend, "The Baptist Herald." This is a most welcome friend here on this quiet and distant fringe of civilization, always new, interesting, instructive, ever better! Besides other news, we also read the further news of Paul and Clara Gebauer's departure for their mission field in Africa.

Lately we returned from a 1,400 mile trip to Capetown, the main port and gateway to South Africa, where we had our annual Baptist assembly this year. Capetown is absolutely unique, a marvel and a beauty spot on this planet of ours. The city lies in a semi-circle on the shore of Table Bay, backed by Table Mountain rising abruptly some three thousand feet high. I was up on Table Mountain, and looking down upon the city the sky-scrapers appeared like mere ant hills! What are the achievements of man compared to the mighty works of God! All about Table Mountain are the most wonderful natural rockeries, a veritable paradise of flora. What a great variety and abundance of flowers and plants! Only the One great, divine Artist can produce such profusion and beauty.

Hardly had we left Capetown, going inland, we came to the desolate Capeflats where only a few shrubs and slender trees manage to grow because of the brack soil. Most of South Africa has been built in terraces, and this largely accounts for many of the great contrasts which one meets by traveling only a few more miles inland, or vice versa. You can go up and through a mountain pass and you are on a different plateau and surrounded by a new world. Passing through the Capeflats we started to climb to the next terrace, and as we climbed the landscape improved and we saw wheat field upon wheat field. Soon we were through a mountain pass and in a new world, the rich and beautiful fruit-belt of the Cape. In a few hours more we came through the famous Hex River Valley, where irrigation is the only salvation of the farmer. Then we went through another mountain pass and, behold, we were in the desert, called the Carroo. All this in only a half a day.

Along the Garden Route

For the rest of the day we saw nothing but the sun, blue sky, hills and stones, here and there a few small dry shrubs and a few shaggy goats. We slept that night in an up-to-date hotel in a little village far off in the desert, but God was there as well as on State and Madison streets in Chicago, and, somehow, seemed such nearer. We also heard some music that evening, coming at that minute from somewhere in New York, which jarred on my nerves for it seemed to be out of place. With day-break we were off, headed for the coast. By noon we had gone through a most majestic, awe inspiring mountain gorge and climbed a zigzag road up a mountain side over a thousand feet high and then down, down to the next lower terrace and a new world. Here we first had a look at the famous Cango Caves, the mammoth caves of South Africa, and then headed for home along the famous Garden Route of the South Coast district with its great forests and hillsides and roadsides covered with the most beautiful flow-

We stopped and picked a few, a big sack full of mountain roses. I have measured one of these flowers and it measured eleven inches across from petal to petal. It is of a most delicate pink color and has a very unique, beautiful form. The mountain rose bushes are from two to ten feet high. Just try to imagine the hillsides and roadsides covered with these bushes of various colors besides many other flowers.

But Africa is not all flowers. We have here not only great contrasts but also great extremes. It is still raining. All this year we had good rains in our districts. We are in the so-called rain belt, but even here we often get no real rain for four or even eight months. This accounts for the great importance of the rain maker. Of course, we Christians believe only in the One divine "Rain Maker," who sends the sunshine and the rain. But the heathen, the superstitious natives, have their human rain makers who profess to have the power of bringing rain by invoking or propitiating certain spirits and by performing certain mystic rites, which often are not only mystic but wicked, criminal and diabolic. Naturally, a country in which there are frequent droughts and a superstitious race dependent on its herds and scanty corn crops is an ideal environment for the human rain maker. Here are two examples of the African rain makers' mischief.

Rain Makers' Mischief

October 15, 1936

In the Transkei district, not far from here, there there was a severe drought some time ago. The corn had dried up, the cattle had begun to die and even the drinking water had become scarce and bad. The natives appealed for help to their rain maker. He received their presents, performed certain rites, but the rain did not come. They appealed again. He received the presents, performed some more tricks and got in touch with the spirits. And this is what he claimed the spirits had told him. His rites were not effective because of a certain man, and so long as this man lived the rains could not come. Then he named the man. Now this was a terrible thing for the poor man who was named, who, by the way, happened to be at odds with the rain maker. Had he been a rich man he might possibly have persuaded the rain maker or the spirits that they had made a mistake somewhere, and another man would then probably have been named. But as it was, this poor man soon died, and then the drought broke and it rained and rained, as it only can rain in Africa! How did the man die? Who knows? But usually they do die in such cases, very soon, through some accident, or they suddenly take very sick after a meal or a drink and die. And then it rains!

Here is another example, given to me by the same missionary. This time the rain maker was an elderly hag, who, as will be seen, had some very young ideas. The drought had lasted a very long time. The cattle and people were suffering. Again and again the natives appealed to her for help, for rain. They brought many presents, and she performed many tricks of her trade, but still the rains would not come. Finally the spirits revealed to her the real reason why it could not rain. It was because the dear spirits of her ancestors were so deeply grieved because she was not truly loved. The spirits simply insisted that she must take unto herself a man, and, not merely a man, but a strong, young man with a heart full of love. Then she named the young man. And a fine young man he was! Now the people rejoiced, for their sufferings were to end, and the rains would come! But the rains did not come at once, for there was a snag, and this snag was this young man. He did not want the honor. But she did, and the people wanted the rain and so they insisted. He finally consented in order to save his people-or was it to save his life? Who knows?

How do the rain makers do it? How can they foretell the day or the approximate day of the coming rains after a severe drought, for apparantly they do so in very many cases and, hence, their great power over the people. It is not all mere guess work for that would be too dangerous for the rain makers. They play for a time with many tricks. They study the winds and weather portents. They have a certain science, a sort of a secret family lore of weather wisdom, and undoubtedly some of them possess a unique bodily

sensitivity for weather changes. They claim that it is a gift, a mysterious power that runs in their families.

Fear and Superstition

Although the rain makers' lot appears to be a real bed of roses, it certainly has its thorns. I have been told at times it is very difficult to get a successor as official rain maker. The most serious thorn in the rain makers' bed of roses is the significant fact that rain makers never die a completely natural death. Their heads must by all means be cut from their bodies before they are actually dead, while they are still dying. If this were not done the accumulated mysterious power in him or her would be lost to the tribe. So the constant dread of the rain maker is that one day he may get very sick, without any intention of dying whatsoever, but his ambitious assistants may think he is dying and take away his head much too soon. Such a mistake, once made, cannot be rectified. And such mistakes not only might but often do happen, especially if he has been a wicked rascal or a change in the regime appears desirable for some reason or another. The severed head of the rain maker is buried with all haste in the mud in a river bed for a certain number of days, then the skull is scraped and cleaned, and into this cup is poured the carefully prepared mystic drink which the new pretender or rightful heir to the rain maker's power drinks and is henceforth recognized by the people as the true successor and official rain maker.

Some of the readers may shudder as they read these lines. But the facts are true. I have been writing about people with dark skins and darker sins, but people with souls and spiritual needs much the same as yours and mine, who need the Savior, people who need the missionaries to bring them the message about the only true, divine Rain Maker, who sends the sunshine and the rain. Seeing this great need all over this great continent of Africa, can there be anyone so callous and so selfish who could say, "Why send missionaries? Why give to missions?" Surely not!

Light From Heaven

It is still raining. It is late and the night is dark. It is as dark as the spiritual darkness of the greatest part of Africa, the dark continent. But here and there is light in the home of a soul.

Behold, what a rift in the darkness! That was a flash of lightning—light from heaven. Now I hear the distant thunder roll, the usual sign after a long rain of a coming heavy downpour and then clearing skies. My wife, daughter and two sons have all tucked themselves away in their beds hours ago, and are fast asleep. The house is very quiet. Now to bed and dreamland, but I expect to wake with the morning sunshine flooding my room and, looking out of my window, to see some rain drops like sparkling jewels still clinging to the roses and orange blossoms in our garden.

All praise to Him who sends the sunshine and the rain!

BEAUTY for ASHES

by Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Gloria and Murray, Vanna and Bob had gone on a picnic trip into the country, where Vanna and Bob decided to go off by themselves, leaving the others near the car. Gloria, after confiding again her precious love to Murray, startled him by saying that she had something very important to reveal to

CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

"Don't tell me anything unless you want to, dearest!" he said gravely.

"But I want to," said Gloria seriously, "and besides you would be sure to hear it sooner or later. I'd rather tell you

"Perhaps I know it already, dear!" She gave him a startled look.

"You didn't know that I was to have been married a few days after I came up here, did you?"

Murray took her hand gravely and held it as he bowed his head.

"Yes. I had heard that. Mother told me when I arrived. Mrs. Weatherby told her."

"Oh!" breathed Gloria with relief. "But did she tell you the rest? Did you know that-my-fiance and a dancing girl were shot together in a night club in New York? Shot by the lover of the girl he was with?"

Murray nodded again and regarded her sadly, studying her face keenly, almost anxiously.

"You knew all that and yet you were kind to me!" she said almost wonderingly. "You, to whom all that mess must have been awful! It must have made you see what kind of a life I had lived that I was going to marry a man like that!"

"It made me see how much you must need my Lord Jesus!" he said, lifting her hand reverently and laying his lips on the tips of her fingers. "It sent me to my knees for you. I began to pray for you that first night I came, even before I had seen you. Oh, how my heart ached for you! And now that you have told me this I can see that perhaps I ought not to have told you of my love yet. It is so soon since you have lost one you must have loved-

"Don't!" she said closing her eyes and drooping her head. "I don't even think I ever loved him now, though I thought I did. I thought I was crazy about him. But he killed all that in me by what he did. It was as if everything had been nullified and I was left there alone having to appear to be broken-hearted when I was only shocked and disgusted. It

was as if everything I had counted dear had been taken away from me, cut out like a putrefaction. I might not even have dear memories to comfort me. He had made me loathe all the memories because I felt they never really had been

"Poor darling!" he said tightening the pressure of his arm about her.

"Oh, it was never anything like this!" she said, suddenly putting her face down in his neck and beginning to cry. "This is like heaven! I did not know there could be such love as this, such peace and rest!"

"My precious sweetheart!" he said laying his lips on her bright hair.

"And the most beautiful part of it all is." she said, raising her face for a moment all wet with her glad tears and wreathed in smiles like a rainbow, "you've shown me how to have rest and peace in my heart!"

It was then the passing shadow which her reference to her former engagement had brought to his eyes fled away en-

"That is the best of all that you have said, dearest!" he said and his voice sounded like a hallelujah. "I don't know what your parents are going to say when I tell them that I want to make you my wife. But I'm convinced that our God is with us, and that He has given you to me as a lifemate. I you happy and at rest and peace. My love, my precious Gloria!"

They came back up the hill at last to the others, his hand under her arm helping her up the slippery steep, and she felt as if she were walking among beautiful clouds.

They made their way slowly home as the twilight came softly down, taking the meadow road as they were told, and finding a light burning steadily in the upper back window for them. So they came laughing gaily in.

"Is he gone?" asked Gloria peering around the corner of the doorway into the living room.

"Quite gone," laughed Emily. "I think he is on his way to a dinner and then home. He spoke about stopping in Boston."

"What time did he come?"

"Why, about a half hour after you left," said Emily, "that is, the first time, I told h'm you were out. I wasn't sure when you'd be back."

"The first time!" said Vanna. "Did he come more than once?"

"Three times," said John Hastings grinning from the kitchen door. "The

first time he sat in his car sulking, and when we didn't ask him for dinner he went away and said he'd be back. Then he came again at three o'clock and Emily served him a glass of spring water and said she hadn't heard anything from

"Then he went off again and said he'd be back at five," put in Emily, "and I put out the County newspaper and the Bible and told him to sit on the porch and make himself comfortable. Of course it was possible you might be home for supper at five-thirty. He waited till almost six and then he knocked on the door and asked if there wasn't some place he could telephone to you, but I said you didn't say where you were going when you went off with a party of friends. Of course, I said, you had relatives around the state and you might have stopped off there, but I couldn't tell him how to get there."

"I am so sorry that you had to bother," said Vanna.

"Oh, it was fun," said Emily. "When it began to get so late he got up and came into the kitchen where I was frying apples to ask me questions. He said you had got offended at something last night and had left him, and he was worried about you. He wanted to know had you really come home, or didn't we know where you were? Because if you were lost he must hunt you. I looked pray that I may be able always to make surprised at him and said, Oh, no, you got home all right. You caught a train a. I one of your friends went down in a car and met you, and that seemed to make him furiously mad, so he turned around and walked out to the porch, and called back to me to tell you he would wait now until he heard from you before he came again."

Vanna laughed happily. "Well, he'll wait a long time," she said with a glad look at Robert.

Then they sat down to the hearty supper that Emily had waiting for them.

The next evening just as they were coming in from prayer meeting there came a telephone call from Mrs. Sutherland. Vanna went to answer it.

"Emory Zane surely can't have got home yet, can he?" she said to her sister as she went toward the phone.

Gloria flashed an understanding look. "He might have phoned her from wherever he was," she said. "Is it mother calling? Well, don't be too much upset. Ask for Dad if she gets imperative."

But Vanna came back from the upper hall where the telephone was located with a troubled look in her eyes.

"Mother says Dad is very sick and we must start home right away tomorrow morning. They brought him home unconscious from the office and he's in a raging fever. They have a trained nurse and two doctors. She says Dad keeps asking if you are all right, Glory."

Gloria gave her sister a stricken look. "You don't think this is something that Emory Zane is trying to put across do you?" she asked anxiously.

Vanna shook her head.

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"No, Mother didn't mention him. I doubt if he's been back. She said we'd better drive down if we could get somebody reliable to come with us who could drive part of the way as she couldn't spare the chauffeur now to come after the car. But if we couldn't get an escort we were to come on the train and leave the car anyway. She said we needn't worry. The doctor said there was no immediate danger, but it was better for us to be at home as soon as we conveniently could. She made me promise we wouldn't fly. She's terribly afraid of flying you know."

"Well. I think we ought to go at once!" said Gloria rising excitedly. "Do you know if there is a train yet tonight? That would be the fastest, wouldn't it? If Dad is sick I want to get to him as soon as possible, especially since he has asked for me."

"The only night train has gone," said Murray. "There's nothing now till ten tomorrow morning. Our fastest train leaves Ripley at six in the evening. That makes good connections. The day train is slow and uncertain. I believe you could make better time driving. Of course Bob and I would go with you. How far is it? Bob, haven't you got a road map in the car?"

"I have one," said Gloria.

"If we start at daylight," said Robert, lifting his eyes from the map and looking at Vanna, "we ought to make it by evening, and that's as well or better than you can do by train. If you want to start within an hour and travel all night, why that's so much to the good." Vanna looked at Gloria, and Gloria

looked at Murray. "It would be awfully hard on you

boys" she said, "but I wish we could start right away."

"It won't be hard on us," said Murray. "We can take turns sleeping. I'm only wondering if you girls won't stand the trip better with a good sleep before you start."

"I'd rather be on the way," said Gloria drawing a quick sorrowful little breath that sounded all a-tremble.

"Then we'll go!" said Murray. "How about it, Bob, don't you say so?" "Of course," sa'd Robert looking at his

watch, "how soon can you girls be "In less than an hour," said Vanna quickly. "We've only suitcases to pack

you know." "I'll put you up a lunch," said Emily. "That helps a lot when you have to keep awake at night."

"Are you sure the neighborhood won't be scandalized at our starting off at night with two young men?" asked Gloria, looking toward Emily and John.

"Of course not," said Emily, "not in a case of emergency like this anyway, and if they did let them be. But of course there's no need in their knowing. Leave that to me. I'll fix it. Run along and get your things together. Boys, you go home and get your baggage. I'll have some hot coffee for you to start

So, just a few minutes before midnight the big Sutherland car silently slipped out the driveway, down the mountain road to Ripley and out into the world, with Murray driving. The girls in the back seat agreed to sleep at least till daylight. The two young men were to take turns driving. But curled into comfortable positions

in the luxurious back seat, neither one of the girls found it easy to go to sleep, though their eyes were closed. Gloria kept going over the way step by step since she left her home, burdened, shamed, distracted, her life broken. And now she was going back with the burden gone from her heart, the shame lifted by a new joy, and life all made new. She was going back into the life she had left so hurriedly and so frantically. There would be the room where the wedding dress hung and all her trousseau, and those colorful brides-maids' dresses! Would mother have done anything with them yet? She hadn't thought of them since! And the wedding presents too. Stacks and stacks of them! What had been done about them? But their horror had gone. They meant nothing to her now. She was no longer a heathen widow to be burned on a funeral pyre with a husband who had not thought it worth while to be true to her even until they were married.

Poor Stan. She could feel sorry for him now. He never had half a chance with a family like that and an upbringing like that! Still, no one was without excuse. But he didn't know the Lord. She wished she might have told him. Only if she had known the Lord herself she never would have engaged herself to him. She saw that now.

Yes, she was going back to the old house, and the old friends, but not to her old life, thank God! She had found something new. Even if Murray hadn't told her he loved her, and fitted her life with a new interest and wonder, she knew she would never have gone back to the old life. Murray had given her a taste of better things. She would have gone searching for them the rest of her days, even if she never saw Murray again, she told herself. Then she opened her eyes a tiny crack and watched Murray through the fringes as he sat there gravely talking, the dear outline of his head and shoulders against the luminous sky where the moon was about

And Vanna just frankly arranged herself so she could watch her Robert, and

"It sure does," said Murray cheerily. hugged herself to think he was hers. Soon she meant to own him before her world, just as soon as Father was better. Father had a right to know first. She must not, if possible, battle with her mother about anything like that until Father was thoroughly out of danger. She would probably have to tell Gloria though. Gloria would be in sym-

Then she fell to wondering about her sister's affairs. Did Gloria realize what adoring glances Murray MacRae cast in her direction? Poor Murray! Of course Gloria wouldn't think she could look at anybody for a long time. It hadn't probably occurred to her that she might be hurting Murray. Perhaps it was a good thing for Murray that the summer had come to so abrupt an end. And yetwho could tell? Dear Gloria! And Murray was delightful. He was a dear! Next to Robert he was the finest young man she had ever met.

And just that minute Gloria, in her corner, was feeling sorry for Robert, and wondering whether Vanna had promised to write to him.

Then she fell to worrying about her father once more, her heart gripped with fear about him. If he should die! Oh. if he should die! Dear Dad! And he had been brought up to go to church and hear prayer and Bible reading. Did he know the Lord? She feared not. She had never heard him talk about being saved. Dared she say something to him sometime? Oh, if she could only take Murray up to see him when he got better! Ah, there was going to be much to worry about unless she learned to trust and pray the way Murray did.

And then there was Nance! Poor Nance! She would be another problem! Gloria wondered if she could ever get a bit of the word of God across to Nance who needed it so sorely.

But about that time both of the girls went soundly to sleep.

Some time in the night the two in the front seat changed places according to schedule, and once, when Robert was driving and Murray had dozed off they passed through a mountain resort and Robert saw among a line of cars parked in front of a brilliantly lighted hotel, a long cream-colored car bright with chromium, but he shot on ahead and said nothing about it, tenderly glad that it was he and not that other man who was taking Vanna to her home tonight.

At daybreak the girls roused cheerfully and distributed sandwiches and hot coffee from Emily's thermos bottle, and three hours later they stopped for a regular breakfast at a hotel.

There Gloria telephoned home, having to talk to the nurse because her mother was not yet up. The nurse said her father was doing as well as could be expected. He was a very sick man, but the doctor felt that he had a good chance to recover. He was still delirious and probably would be so for several days until the fever broke, but they were hoping for the best.

and brave to go on with the journey. At least she did not have to have that continual fear that her father would be gone before they got home, which fear had haunted her the night before. Then she looked into Murray MacRae's eyes and knew that he would be continually praying with her for her father's life, yes, and for his salvation! What a thought! To belong to a man who was great with God!

The girls insisted on taking their turns at driving during the day, but they were not allowed to stay at it long, and there was continual pressure brought to bear upon them both to rest.

"We can rest afterward," Robert said. "We shall have nothing to do when we get home without you there.

"Nothing to do but plant corn and preach!" mocked Vanna tenderly, and then let her eyes linger on Robert's face with her heart all out there written for him to read. It was hard to think of those two carrying on and she and Gloria not there to help!

"We'd like to cry, you know, but we won't," grinned Robert, as he saw the look in Vanna's eyes. "Better days may come later, bless the Lord!"

And Gloria, who was sitting just then in the back seat with Murray, stole her hand out and crept it into Murray's, quite out of sight of the rest, and he held it hard and fast. Gloria was having to wink very hard to keep the tears back now that she had thought of Murray going back to Afton without her. Why did one have to be separated from loved ones? She had never felt this especially before! In her old world one didn't care much. One went and came and didn't feel much at all. But all things were different now, besides, she had never before loved anyone as she loved Murray.

They arrived at home a little after nine o'clock in the evening having been delayed by three detours and the traffic of a couple of cities through which they had passed.

The butler opened the door for them and seemed relieved that they had come. He said their mother had retired with a bad headache and had given orders that she should not be disturbed. He said he believed Mr. Sutherland was no worse, and a moment later the nurse came down and confirmed the word, Mr: Sutherland was about the same. They did not look for an immediate change.

Murray and Robert had come in with them to learn how the sick man was, and lingered a few minutes to speak last

Brandon came in looking glum and unhappy, like a stray cat, and was introduced against his will to the two strangers. He lingered watching them furtively.

"Why don't you come on up and visit me for a while when your father gets better," said Robert, turning his winning smile toward the lad. "I've got a day or two to ask after you."

another man. In between there's hunting and fishing. Murray here shot a bear last winter, and we have deer in plenty, and wild birds. Like to shoot?"

"I sure do!" said the boy eagerly, his face lighting. "Sure I'll come! Any time you invite me I'll come, as soon as Dad gets better. I'm s ck to death of sticking around here all summer!"

"I can offer a tennis court and a mother who makes gingerbread and cookies." laughed Murray. "I might rake up a girl or two if I tried."

"No girls!" said Brand with a frown. "I'm sick to death of girls! They spoil everything!"

Brand's sisters laughed amusedly. They knew he was pleased with their two men and they were glad.

The girls had told the chauffeur to be ready to take Murray and Robert in to the city, but Brandon insisted that he would take them himself in his own car, and he did, driving them to their hotel and going in for quite a visit and a midnight supper with them. He came home loud in his praise of them.

"They are white men," he said, frowning at his sisters as if they had scorned

Murray and Robert each called up the girls next morning, which greatly lifted the gloom in which they had been plunged. The young men gave blessed Bible verses for the girls' comfort, and they promised to keep in touch by letter and telephone, and be ready to come whenever or whatever the need should be. They promised to pray, moreover, and the tone of their voices was as good as a morning draught of joy. Each came away from the telephone with sparkling eyes and more cheerful countenances.

"You don't seem so very much depressed," said Gloria's mother later in the day when she arose with the shadow of her headache still hanging over her

"No," said Gloria with a wistful smile. "Did you want me to be, Mother dear?" Her mother watched her for a minute with a puzzled frown.

"You always were a queer child!" she said. "I'm sure I don't know what to make of you" and she sighed deeply. "You're hopelessly like your father!"

"But you love him a lot, don't you. Mother?" said the girl with a yearning

"Why, certainly," said her mother, brushing away a moisture in her eyes and speaking crossly to hide her emotion. She was cold by nature and it annoved her to be caught showing any tenderness. It wasn't good form in these

"That reminds me, Vanna," she said quickly as her other daughter entered the room, "Emory Zane told me he was going up to call on you sometime this summer. What a pity he hadn't got there in time to bring you home. I'm sure he would have been so glad. He has been kindness itself, stopping every

Vanna and Gloria exchanged signifi-

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"He did come, Mother," said Gloria with a stern expression on her usually gentle face. "He came and took Vanna to ride one day and treated her outrageously. He promised to bring her back in time for an engagement she had to play, and then he refused absolutely to turn around, and took her miles and miles away and she had an awful time getting home. If it hadn't been for a kind neighbor who final'y met her near home I don't know what might have happened to her."

"But I don't understand," said the mother, "how did Vanna happen to have to get home by herself?"

"Because I ran away from him," said Vanna haughtily. "He was no gentleman, Mother. He refused to take me back. He insisted that I should stay at a road house and dance, and-I was afraid of him, Mother. You don't know what he is!"

"How absurd!" said the mother. "Have you been listening to some of those ridiculous tales about the poor man too? Your father has got hold of them and nothing will get them out of his head. But it is just ridiculous. And I'm ashamed of you Vanna! It certainly wasn't polite of you when a man had come all that way to take you for a drive that you should childishly run away from him!"

"No, Mother, it wasn't polite," said Vanna, "and I never mean to be polite to him again. I don't think he'll ever try to come here any more, but if he does I shall not see him. I want that thoroughly understood."

"Vanna! How absurd! You can't be a spiteful child! You don't realize that he is not a boy to be treated like the rest of your boy friends. He is a man of the world, a man of fortune and culture, and you can't afford to throw away a friendship like that. He is more than ready I feel sure to put himself and his fortune at your feet."

Vanna shut her lips hard together, and then she spoke.

"I'm sorry, Mother, for your sake but I'm done with Emory Zane forever!" and Vanna went quietly out of the room and closed the door.

"I cannot think what has come over your sister!" said Mrs. Sutherland to

"If you had lived through the night of storm and worry while we waited for her return, you would understand, Mother. You just don't understand,

"Yes! So you too have caught the germ of rebellion! Well, I thought when I heard your father had taken you up to that forsaken farm country that trouble would come, and it will probably be a long time before we get you back to normal again. Wild, strange doings! Planting corn in the mud!" and her mother arose with dignity and walked from the room.

(To Be Continued)

Daily Meditations

By Professor Lewis Kaiser

Sunday, October 18

The Sacredness of the Body

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service." (American Revised Version). Romans

Read Romans 12:1-8.

Not only the soul is sacred but the body, too. To save the soul means to save the body, also. To give heed to its health and to make it efficient and responsive in carrying out our spiritual and moral ideals are an essential part of our religion. To abuse the body through unholy passions and unclean habits is sin. To ded cate it to noble ends is real spiritual service.

Prayer: "O Lord, we stand in wonder at the house of flesh, in which we dwell. Inspire us with a deep reverence for it, which will keep us from all sin against it."

Monday, October 19

True Friendship

"Faithful are the wounds of a friend ... Thine own friend, and thy father's friend forsake not." Prov. 27:6-10.

Read Proverbs 27:5-14.

Friendship is a valuable asset in life. Sad, indeed, is the lot of one who goes his lone way without a friend. We are held to our best ideals by the confidence and companionship of worthy friends. Our friends enter into our most intimate thoughts. Hence, let us beware of unworthy friendships.

Prayer: "Our Father, help us to keep our friendships clean from unholy associations. We thank thee for the friendship of Jesus."

Tuesday, October 20

Mutual Attraction

"Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you." James 4:8.

Read James 4:7-17

We can have communion with God. only as our hearts are drawn to him. Unless we seek him, he cannot be found. "Seek and ve shall find." God is quick to respond to the heart, longing for his presence and help. Ind fference to fellowship with God shuts him out from our lives

Prayer: "As the hart panteth after the waterbrooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

Wednesday, October 21

The Good Is Imperishable

"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days." Ecclesiastes 11:1.

Read Ecclesiastes 11:1-8

We should exercise charity but not be-

cause of any reward which we may hope to get. The light in shining is simply true to its nature. So we should do good, because that is the outshining of the goodness within us. The good lives on in the blessing it creates.

Prayer: "O thou Giver of every good and perfect gift, give us a sympathetic understanding of the crying needs about us and a ready hand to cast our bread upon the waters."

Thursday, October 22

A Heartsearching Question

"And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" Luke 6:46.

Read Luke 6:40-49

"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom cf heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." Do we claim God as our Lord and Master? Then he claims our absolute fealty and obedience. We have no right to call him Lord, unless we do what he says.

Prayer: "We must confess that we often fail to measure our lives by the standard of thy will. May we bow joyfully under thy beneficent sway!"

Friday, October 23

God's Majority

"And Elisha answered, Fear not; for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." 2 Kings 6:18.

Read 2 Kings 6:10-17

Elisha and his servant were facing the hostile Syrian hosts. The prophet was calm and composed. His servant was trembling with fear. Why this difference? Elisha viewed the situation with illumined eyes of faith and reckoned with divine majorities. His servant saw naught but the threatening danger until God opened his eyes. Then he, too, caught the vision.

Prayer: "Open our eyes gracious Lord, that we may see thee in thy conquering might and take heart."

Saturday, October 24

Neighborliness

"But he, des'ring to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?" Luke 10:29.

Read Luke 10:25-37

After all these centuries of Christianity we have not yet learned the lesson which Jesus here taught. We still look askance upon the one of another color, another race, another social class, another faith and ask, "Who is my neighbor?" We speak eloquently of universal brotherhood but our practice does not square with our doctrine.

Prayer: "G ve us more of the spirit of the Master, that our hearts may go out to all men."

Sunday, October 25

Our Highest Aspiration

"Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee." Psalm 73:25.

Read Psalm 73:23-28

Can our hearts know a higher longing than this? The Psalmist had a right sense of values. To make God our highest aspiration is to give to life supreme dignity and worth. God wants not alone our adoration. He wants us to treat him as our greatest asset in our practical life and as a priceless possession.

Prayer: "O God, thou Friend of all who trust in thee, grant us the favor of thy good will. Without thee we cannot live; without thee we dare not die."

Monday, October 26

Our Supreme Master

"We ought to chey God rather than men." Acts 5:29.

Read Acts 5:25-33

That was a bold utterance, addressed to the high priest by the apostles who had been arrested for preaching Christ. But it was not inspired by a spirit o? rebellion but by a sense of loyalty to their supreme Master. God first and foremost! When human authority conflicts with the divine command, God has the first claim upon our allegiance.

Prayer: "Our Lord and Master, help us to be loyal to thee, even in the face of threatenings and persecution."

Tuesday. October 27

The Bruised Reed

"A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench." Isaiah 42:3.

Read Isaiah 42:1-8

God in his pitying love comes to the rescue of those who are beaten and buffeted in the fierce storms of life. He does it in many ways. He does it, too, through us-through our own strength of soul and sympathy, when we come into contact with them. To be tender and helpful to the crushed and broken will give them new life and courage.

Prayer: "Father in heaven, in all of our disappointments and perplexities do thou sustain us with thy comforting presence."

Wednesday, October 28

A Wise Decision

"For it seemed good to the Holy Ghost, and to us, to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things . . ." Acts 15:28.

Read Acts 15:22-29

"To the Holy Ghost and to us"-where these two are linked together, with the Holy Spirit in the commanding place. Christian councils will come to wise decisions. Where this sentiment prevails, there will be mutual understanding, even though opinions differ.

Prayer: "O divine Spirit, guide the churches of Jesus Christ in their deliberations and counsels, that liberty may be safeguarded and peace preserved."

Thursday, October 29

Blessing Through Trouble

"Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?" Psalm 42:11.

Read Psalm 42

Sorrow and trouble play an important part in the lives of most of us. When they come to us, we are not to think of them as sent upon us by God in wrath. Troubles and disappointments serve his gracious purposes as well as our achievements and joys. If we trust him, all things work together for our

Prayer: "We will not murmur, Lord, when afflictions come, but rather trust thee, that thou wilt make them a means of stabilizing our characters."

Friday, October 30

Love, the Supreme Grace

"The greatest of these is love." 1 Corinthians 13:13.

Read 1 Corinthians 13

Love is the greatest element of Christian character. Its brightness outshines other gifts and graces-eloquence, knowledge, self-sacrifice, even faith and hope. Love is the inclusive grace; all other graces spring from it. Love never faileth. It is permanent. The fuller it grows, the greater is the need for its continuance. It cannot perish.

Prayer: "O thou God of love, help us to walk in thy light, that our souls may absorb its beams and our characters reflect its brightness."

Saturday, October 31

Moderation and Contentment

"Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me." ("I need." Moffatt). Proverbs 30:8.

Read Proverbs 30:1-9

Many are dazzled with the sorry illusion that contentment can be found in an abundance of goods and in unleashed desires. It is a happy day, when we learn that contentment and peace come, not through passionate indulgence, but through self-control and moderation. The goods to be most highly prized are the riches of the inner life of the

Prayer: "Father of mercies, give us the true riches of humility, courtesy, helpfulness and faith in thee."

Sunday, November 1

The Heart of True Prayer

"But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in was pastor of the Erin Avenue Church the love of God." Jude 20-21.

Read Jude 17-25

There are three things that we should consider, as we think of prayer. Firstly, prayer brings us into the presence of God. He hears our petitions and responds graciously. Secondly, prayer is a personal privilege, in which our hearts should take delight. Thirdly, to practice the spiritual art of prayer faithfully is to find the secret of power.

Prayer: "Lord, teach us how to pray. Thou art the inspirer, and hearer of prayer. Help us to be thy loving and prayerful children."

Monday, November 2

The Shining Stairway

"Behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. And, behold, the Lord stood above it." Genesis 28:12-13.

Read Genesis 28:11-19

It was a revealing and inspiring dream that Jacob had at Bethel, in which he saw the shining stairway to the sky. He was assured of God's presence and guidance on his way into the unknown. To his disciples Jesus said: "You shall see the heavens ever open and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man." Jesus has, indeed, opened the way to God's

Prayer: "Our Father, through Jesus thou hast reared the ladder from our side into thy holy presence. May we rise up in eager faith."

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued From Page 318)

pared by the Ladies' Aid Society. The speaker was the Honorable Max W. Nohl, Judge of the Municipal Court of M lwaukee County, who spoke on "Crime and Its Relation to the Church." The Immanuel Brotherhood was organized last June through the efforts of Mr. Charles Engel as a men's organization, holding monthly meetings and engaging in activities to strengthen the work of the church.

* * *

On Monday evening, Sept. 14, the Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., made recognition of the 25th anniversary of the ordination of its pastor, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, in connection with the celebration in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Kuhn on completion of 20 years of missionary service in the denomination. A large bouquet of flowers and a substantial gift were presented to Mr. Dons by Mr. Paul Giegler a member of the board of deacons, on behalf of the church. The Rev. Theo. W. Dons is now beginning his tenth year of service in the Oak Park church. He has also served the German Baptist churches of Buffalo Center, Iowa, and Ellinwood, Kansas, and for 16 years he of Cleveland, Ohio.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Heide former nurse in the Philadelphia Home for the Aged, and Mr. William Rekatzky was consummated in the chapel of the Home in Philadelphia, Pa., on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 26. The Rev. Milton Schroeder, pastor of the Fleischmann Memorial Church, officiated assisted by the Rev. F.P. Kruse. The bride was attended by Miss Betty Heide as bridesmaid and Mrs. George Shinehouse, maid of honor. She was given away by Dr. H. T. Webb, the physician of the Home. Mr. George Pfisterer served as best man and the ushers were Messrs. A. Voegelin, Mitchell Schneider, William Uhlhorn and Eugene Burger. Mr. Reuben Windisch, president of the board of directors, sang several selections. A reception for all friends was held in the social hall following the ceremony. On Sunday, Sept. 20, a pre-wedding dinner was given to all the Home's guests by Mr. Rekatzky.

* * *

The Harvest and Mission Festival Sunday will be observed in our denomination a few weeks prior to Thanksgiving on Sunday, Nov. 1. The program material and songs have been sent to the churches by the Publication Society in Cleveland. The material furnishes a brief suitable Thanksgiving play in English and German besides many recitations and dialogues. The mimeographed play, "Count Your Blessings," for Thanksgiving programs can be secured free from the denominational headquarters, 7346 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois. Several fine Thanksgiving dramatizations can be secured at nominal cost from the Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Another play, "Thanksgivin" Anne," for five persons can be secured by writing the Rev. C. F. Zummach, 1415 Osborn St., Burlington, Iowa, and enclosing 15 cents for the postage involved in spending five of the mimeographed copies.

* * * The Rev. and Mrs. Adolf Reeh of Yorkton, Saskatchewan, Canada, recently spent five weeks visiting relatives and friends in the United States. On Sunday evening. September 13, Mr. Reeh preached at the Andrews Street Church in Rochester, N. Y.; on Sunday morning, Sept. 6, at the Second Church of Philadelphia, Pa.; and on Sunday morning and evening, Sept. 20, at the First Church of St. Paul, Minn. Mr. and Mrs. Reeh were also present at the Atlantic Conference in New York City from August 26 to 30 and visited the Missionary Bureau at Forest Park, Ill., on Friday, September 18. Three young people from the Fonehill Station of the Yorkton Church were bapt zed by the Rev. Adolf Reeh in York Lake near Yorkton, Saskatchewan, on Sunday, Aug. 9. The Rev. Philip Daum of Leduc preached the baptismal sermon at the

Reports from the Field

Northwestern Conference Women's Missionary Union of the Northwestern Conference

The women of the Missionary Union of the Northwestern Conference held their program on Friday afternoon, Sept. 4, with the conference at Medicine Lake, Minnesota. The business meeting was held earlier. The reports from the 36 societies were read. Their financial reports showed that they had contributed for foreign missions \$548, for home missions \$602, for local missions \$1,814, and for miscellaneous gifts \$373, making a total of \$3,337. Besides, many of our societies have sent special gifts at Christmas to the Children's Home at St. Joseph and our Homes for the Aged. A special gift consisting of a bouquet of flowers and a well filled envelope was presented by the president, Mrs. C. Lehr. to the surprised secretary. The annual dues and the offering at our meeting enabled the Union to give \$100 this year to our general missionary enterprise.

The women of the First German Baptist Church of Minneapolis presented the fine missionary play, "Janey," at the afternoon meeting. Mrs. Meier from Portland, Oregon, rendered a solo. Our speaker was the Rev. C. Fuellbrandt who described to us very vividly the missionary work carried on with God's blessing among the gypsies of Bulgaria. Mrs. Lehr very tenderly rec'ted the poem, "The Lord Will Be Coming Soon." Dr. Kuhn closed the service with prayer.

The list of officers for the coming year is as follows: Mrs. C. Lehr, president; Mrs. H. C. Wedel, vice-president: Miss Hanna Neve, secretary and treasurer, who was re-elected for the twentysecond time. The other officers were also re-elected after a faithful term of SECRETARY service.

Editor's Note-The report of the Northwestern Conference held at Medicine Lake, Minn., from Sept. 2 to 6 will appear in the Nov. 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald."

Central Conference

Young People's Sessions of the Central Conference At Gladwin

The Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Central Conference held its annual banquet on Sept. 4th in the community hall at Gladwin, Michigan. There were 233 people who enjoyed the delicious chicken dinner prepared by the women of the Gladwin Church. Mr. Arthur Thom of Alpena, Mich., led us in a hearty song service. Mr. Harvey Goertz, president of the Gladwin B. Y. P. U., gave us a word of welcome. The treasurer's report showed that the Sunday Schools and young people's societies of this con-

tion, raising our goal for this year to \$3,000, was accepted.

The result of the election, which was by ballot, was: first vice-president, Harold Gieseke of Trenton, Ill.; third vice-president, Alice Reineck of Dayton, Ohio; treasurer, John Leypoldt, Jr., Cleveland, Ohio.

The young people of Gladwin gave a presentation of "Our Missionary Dollar." It was clearly demonstrated how each dollar was apportioned. The Rev. Wm. Hoover of the Conners Avenue Church of Detroit, delivered the message of the evening on "Fits or Misfits." His message, which was forcefully delivered, hinged around the statement, "Man, in order to live gloriously, must function normally." Over 400 people, who were assembled in the hall, were challenged by the speaker to examine their own individual relation to Jesus Christ.

On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 6, 350 people again gathered at the Gladwin community hall. A missionary offering was taken which amounted to \$30. The Rev. R. J. Devine, a Baptist minister, who at present is pastor of the Christian Fellowship Church of Lansing, Mich., was the speaker. It was an inspiring message on "The Path to Power." Spiritual power will hold back the inroads of sin, and he brought to our minds the four steps necessary before receiving this power, namely, reunciation, dedication, determination and burial of self. We are sure that many decisions were made before God in the quietness of the closing moments when the invitation was given.

Atlantic Conference

Days of Joy and Praise at Second German Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. The Second German Baptist Church of

Brooklyn, N. Y., where the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt is beginning his fifth year of ministry, has experienced how God moves in mysterious ways his wonders to perform. Recently the pastor presented to the church several five year goals with the hope that the church would pray and work about them. One of these goals was that the church might develop such a spiritual life that God would see fit to call at least one young man out of our number for the work of the Christian m'nistry. This prayerful hope of the church has been fully answered.

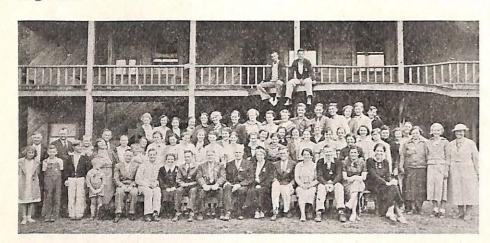
Mr. Frank Veninga who for several years has been active in the young people's work of the Second Church as well is in the larger Long Island youth programs, has felt in a very definite manner God's call to the Christian ministry. The church will miss this splendid young ference had contributed the total amount man in the local work, but we gladly

of \$2 569.66 to our general mission so- set him aside for the larger field of servciety during the past year. A resolu- ice as the answer to the prayers that have been uttered by all in the church. Mr. Frank Veninga has begun his studies for the Christian ministry at the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester this fall.

> Nearly 150 people met at the church on Friday, Sept. 11, for a farewell service given in honor of this newly chosen ministerial student. It was a joyous occasion and a number of pastors and organization leaders spoke words of congratulation to the guest of the evening. In addition to the address delivered by the church pastor, Mr. Bernadt, challenging messages were brought by the Rev. W. J. Zirbes, a former pastor of the church; the Rav. H. P. Bothner, a young man from this church who has completed his training for the ministry at Rochester; the Rev. J. Grygo, pastor of the Immanuel Church in New York. and the Rev. A. Kannwischer, acting pastor of the First Church in Brooklyn. Organization leaders who spoke were Mr. Walter Marklein, Sunday School superintendent, who served as toastmaster; Mr. Henry Veninga, father of the guest of honor and an active worker and deacon in the church; Mr. C. Eisenhardt of the Church School; Mr. E. Steinhoff of the board of deacons; Mrs. A. Bernadt of the Kings' Daughters Circle; Mr. G. Krapf of the board of trustees; Mr. W. Koop of the Crusaders Bible Class; Mrs. F. Bracher of the Ladies' Aid Society; and Mrs. E. Marklein of the church choir. Numerous material gifts were presented to the young man by the various church groups as well as by the committee on arrangements, consisting of Mr. Walter Marklein, Miss Margaret Macoskey and Mrs. C. Schwanner. After a response from the honored guest the assembly enjoyed an hour of fellowship around the refreshment tables.

Another five year goal which the church is praying through is the winning of at least 150 new converts for the cause of Christ. This prayer is also being answered. During the summer season when most churches in the metropolitan area experience a decided letdown and many even close their doors entirely because of the increasing vacation trend, it was our privilege to receive new members by baptism and by letter. This month five more will follow their Christ in baptism and others will be added by letter. All these things happening when we least expect them, prompts us to say again, "God moves in mysterious ways his wonders to perform!" We are grateful for these evidences of his love and approval, and we earnestly seek the prayers of our fellowworkers in Christ as we seek to serve him even more maithfully in the future.

REPORTER



1936 Young People's Assembly At Twin Rocks, Oregon

Pacific Conference The 1936 Twin Rocks Assembly of the Oregon Y P. and S. S. W. Union

After weeks of planning and deliberation the opening day was upon us for the Oregon Young People's Assembly at Twin Rocks. Sunday, August 16, found many German Baptists from Salem, Salt Creek, Bethany, Portland and our Washington neighbor, Tacoma, bound for a happy and worthwhile vacation. The mention of Twin Rocks brings to mind the happy days spent at the eighth summer assembly.

Following a delicious chicken dinner served by the Salem cooks on Sunday evening, we gathered in the chapel. Our president, Harold Petke, heartily welcomed one and all. The dean, the Rev. J. F. Olthoff of Salem, Oregon, sounded the keynote in his message "What are we here for?"

Now for a brief sketch, if possible of seven days filled to the brim with activities. This year morning exercises were reinstated, not in formal manner, as you might think, for on some mornings a brisk walk was enjoyed on the beach or on the highway, and sometimes we went marching.

One can always find the young people gathering around the open outdoor fireplace to worship. The morning worship periods were, indeed, inspirational and uplifting, being conducted by the following: Mrs. Sam Schirman, Salem; Ione Widing Portland: Freda Stuermer, Tacoma; Lester Voth, Salt Creek; Emma Freitag, Second Church, Portland; Joehanna Sauer, Second Church, Portland; and George Peters, First Church, Portland.

After breakfast class work began in earnest. The first hour, a general class, was assigned to the Rev. Martin Leuschner who conducted the discussion on "Adventures in Christian Living." Material offered for our help centered around these sub-topics: 1. The power of God can affect every realm of life. 2. Adventures in the realm of the impossible, the precious promises. 3. Adventures in reading. 4. Adventures in

friendships. 5. Adventures in difficul-

In the second class period specialized courses were offered. One on the "New Testament Church" was taught by the Rev. J. F. Olthoff, pastor of our Salem Church. This course was taken from Dr. A. K. de Blois' book, "The Church o' Today and Tomorrow." All those participating in this class certainly became aware of the reasons why our Baptist faith is scriptural. The second course in this hour was primarily for Sunday School teachers and workers, being on the subject of "The Art of Teaching." This course was taught by Dr. T. H. Hagen, director of Christian education for the Oregon Baptist state convention. Dr. Hagen also taught a brief course on "Boy-o-logy," a study of child phychology.

The next period was an "Open Forum Hour," a discussion on the topic, "Christian Conscience," led by the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner. Var ous questions were presented such as "What is Conscience?" "War and Peace," "Race Relationships," and "The Church."

Each afternoon was spent in a different activity, such as surf bathing and beach games, swimming in the fine natatorium at Rockaway, bicycling from Rockaway to Barview, a cru'se on Tillamook Bay and boating on Twin Rocks

Every evening at sundown we gathered at the vesper service. Our visiting pastors gave many inspirational and helpful messages. We were happy to have with us Rev. J. Kratt of Portland, Rev. T. A. Leger of Bethany, Rev. F. W. Mueller of Portland and Rev. Gerhard Neumann of Salt Creek. The faculty, Dr. T. H. Hagen, Rev. Martin Leuschner and Rev. J. F. Olthoff also brought inspiring messages. One evening the assembly gathered outdoors at the vesper hour as the sun was setting. The doxology and the hymn, "Now the Day is Over" were fittingly sung. Many will never forget this service. At the concluding vesper service Dr. Hagen delivered the consecration message, "The Upward Look." At the close many answered the call to

rededicate their lives. No one could

leave this meeting without the desire for a closer walk with God in daily life.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

The evenings were equally filled with activity as the afternoons had been. There was first of all "the Get-Acquainted party" led by Emma Freitag of the Second Church in Portland. Everyone became well acquainted during the evening. What would an assembly be without bonfires? On Tuesday evening Emma Schifferer of Salem had charge of the bonfire and marshmallow roast. Stunt night? Oh yes, the assembly population was div'ded into four groups with Viola Kimmel, leader, and the following captains, Lester Voth, Alice Stuermer, Anna Ruth Kimmel, and Emma Schifferer, in charge of the program. Many were grateful to Dr. Hagen for the helpful suggestions that added greatly to the enjoyment for everyone.

Music held a very prominent place in the assembly program. Around the tables at mealtime a fine spirit of fellowship was promoted by the singing, ably led by Esther Rattey. One of the highlights of the week was the concert, arranged by Mrs. Clara Petke of the Second Church in Portland. The outstanding characteristic of this musical event was that many could participate in a program that consisted of several chorus numbers, triple trio, duets, and quartet selections.

The closing bonfire, led by our president, was spent in giving testimonies and singing gospel choruses. Experiences such as these help us to grow spiritually.

All too soon we came to the closing day. In spite of the rain many visitors arrived. A Sunday School was conducted by Harold Petke, with several young people leading a discussion of the lesson. The morning church service led by Dr. Olthoff was a benediction on a week of activity. A choir, directed by Dr. Hagen, sang two beautiful and favorite anthems, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name," and "Break Thou'the Bread of L'fe." The sermon delivered by the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner on the top : "Finding One's Self" taken from the text, Luke 21:19, inspired those present to do greater things in the Christian

The executive committee extends our appreciation to our dean, Dr. Olthoff, Dr. T. H. Hagen and Rev. Martin L. Leuschner for their time, prayers and teaching. Also, last but not least, our thanks to Mrs. Alyce Willecke Mrs. Perlich, Sr., and Mrs. Neumann, the cooks from the Salem Church.

As to the registration, approximately forty were registered for class work. A total number of ninety-two was the final attendance record. A picture of the student body and the faculty of this year's assembly was taken which is reproduced on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

As young people and Sunday School workers may we ever strive to do the Lord's will and to be more earnest members in our respective congregations.

GERTRUDE BELTZ, Sec'y.

Northern Conference Thirtieth Anniversary of the Whitemouth Church, Manitoba

The 30th cf August was a special red letter day for our Whitemouth church in Manitoba, Canada. On this Sunday the church celebrated its thirtieth birthday and looked back on its youthful years in the past-

The beginning of this festival was made on the previous day, Saturday evening. Our young people considered it a high privilege to have our general young people's secretary, the Rev. M L. Leuschner, as an invited guest who brought the searching message of the evening on the topic "Finding Oneself."

On Sunday morning there was a large representation of our Manitoba churches and stations and especially of our mother church, Winnipeg, which was present in the service. Mr. Leuschner delivered the anniversary sermon based on Phil. 4:1.

In the afternoon we had our proper anniversary program. Some letters of congratulation by former pastors of the church at this time were read by the local pastor the Rev. Erich Bonikowsky, as well as the church's historic account. Although this report did not evidence an amazing growth of the church, it still showed gradual progress. For these years of the past the church holds a list of seven pastors with nine different pastorates. The majority of these ministers were young men from the Rochester Seminary. As a fruit of their service 187 baptisms occured, 33 of them in the last two years. Having been organized with 67 members the church has at present its largest membership of 170 on a mission field which is 170 miles in length.

The Rev. J. P. Rempel, pioneer preacher of this church, related to us some of his pleasant memories during his three pastorates in the church. Other items on the program were two recitations appropriate for the occasion by Mrs. H. Knopf and Mr. G. Schwartz of Winnipeg, congratulations from the mother church in Winnipeg through their pastor, the Rev. A. Felberg, who also delivered a well received message on the text, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday and today, and forever."

The evening program had some surprises in store for the local pastor. The young people had prepared a farewell service for him. Hearty words of appreciation by different members of the various societies of the church in the form of speeches, poems and song were tokens of love to the young minister which made it far from easy for him to leave his charge. After a service of two years and two months with very encouraging experiences as well as tests of character he has decided to resume his studies at Sioux Falls College of South Dakota. May the Lord continue to bless the Whitemouth church!

ERICH E. BONIKOWSKY, Reporter



Baptismal Candidates at Edenwald, Saskatchewan, With Mr. R. Milbrandt, Student Pastor, At Right

Baptism At Edenwald, Saskatchewan

Sunday, August 23, was a day of rejoicing for the German Baptist church of Edenwald, Saskatchewan, Canada, when eleven converts made their confession of faith before a large audience by following the Lord in baptism.

After a lunch at the church the congregation gathered at the water where we heard the baptismal sermon, and the haptismal rite was performed by the Rev. J. Kepl, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Regina.

After baptism we returned to the church where the Lord's Supper was celebrated, and Mr. R. Milbrandt, our student pastor, extended the hand of fellowship to the newly baptized. It was a resurrection day of great joy for all our hearts and we praise God and give him, who is worthy, all the glory. A picture of the baptismal candidates and Mr. Milbrandt appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

Mr. Milbrandt brought his work here to a close on Sunday evening, August 30. His sermon was based on 1 Samuel 7:12. Only too soon did the day arrive on which he had to leave and go back to the seminary at Rochester, N. Y.

May God's blessing rest on the work that Brother Milbrandt has done here! ELLA RUMPEL, Reporter

Students At Kenora, Ontario

Two students, Paul Hunsicker and Oscar Bonikowsky, from the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. toured through Canada during the summer holidays in the service of their Master preaching the gospel. They also visited us here in Kenora, Ontario. Canada. During their stay here evangelistic meetings were held by them in the First Baptist Church as well as in homes. Both the English and German languages were used.

They received no pecuniary rewards for their efforts, but they were a blessing to many persons who heard the testimony of these young witnesses of God. May God bless the seed that was sown during those days!

A farewell reception was held for the young students in one of the homes at which a large number of friends was present Paul Hunsicker and Oscar Bonikowsky expressed their gratitude for the joy and blessing they had received in ministering to us.

We pray that the Lord may bless and help them and make them strong and steadfast in the service of his Kingdom, leading many on the way of salvation. P. BRINKMAN, Reporter

German Baptist Work In Its Beginning At Innesfree, Alberta

Three years ago several Baptist famlies moved from Glidden Saskatchewan. Canada, to Innesfree, Alberta. Since all of us are beginners here with each having to build his own farm, we have not been able to build a church of our cwn. But we have tried our best to gather every Sunday for worsh p. We began with a Sunday School held in a home during the winter months. In the summer we have used a grainery which serves as our church.

"Come over to Innesfree and help us!" was our prayer for some time which was answered. Several ministers and other friends have visited us in the past such as the Reverends J. Weinbender, F. W. Benke, P. Daum, F. A. Mueller and A. Itterman, a quartet from Camrose and a group of young people from Forestburg who gave a concert.

This summer we had the privilege of having Mr. Richard Schilke, a student at the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. with us. Mr. Schilke worked hard during the three months he was here and we are rejoicing as we look at the fruits of his service. For two weeks revival meetings were held, as a result of which we all received more enthusiasm and inspiration to be loyal to our Lord. Seven persons rejoiced in having given their hearts to the Savior.

On August 16 we had the joy of witnessing the baptism of eight converts. Mr. Schilke brought the message in the German language while the Rev. Mr. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist Church of Lavoy, spoke in English, after which

modern ideas.

childhood.

children.

Parents:

2. Do not always keep child's confi-

3. Are narrow minded in regard to

4. Furnish too many luxuries during

get into a rut and do not wish to enter

7. Evade questions on sex, and in-

8. Make a mountain out of a mole-

9. Give more freedom and privileges

to their boys than to their girls, or to

one member of a family than to another.

work, thus killing creativity and confi-

10. Laugh at children's attempts at

11. Are often poor examples to their

12. Do not agree on policies, and the

13. Do not allow the child to be as

independent as he is capable of being.

He is not allowed to make his own de-

cisions. Too long and entangling are

Young People:

1. Lack dependability and sense of

2. Attend movies too often, are movie

3. Fail to seek advice of their par-

4. Do not always respect their par-

5. Do not value the worth of money

6. Lack reverence for spiritual things

7. Disregard moral distinctions in

Are absent from church services.

Are not well-behaved when they

and manifest a flippant, shallow, and

their pursuit of thrills-drink and

smoke just to keep up with the crowd.

do attend-chew gum, whisper and

The fact that the groups were within

a Sunday School organization probably accounts for the parent emphasis on the

religious practices or the lack of them

not admit as true. They did not think

that they were flippant about sacred

There were charges that the youth did

trifling attitude toward sacred things.

ents as they should and call them "old

crazy, and allow movies to draw them

ch'ld does not know which to obey.

formation is derived from other sources.

into the adventure and fun of living.

hill concerning pranks of children.

dence of child in parent.

the apron strings.

away from church.

and spend foolishly.

in the young people.

of the charges.

ents.

fogies."

laugh.

Do not grow with their children.

Aren't spontaneous enough. They

dential talks as such, and the child per-

force ceases to confide in parent.

the Rev. Phil. Daum fulfilled the com- success in industry as well as in their mandment of Jesus by baptizing the candidates on confession of their faith. After the baptismal service the Rev. Phil. Daum brought another message in the church, and the hand of fellowship was given to the baptized converts at the Lord's Supper.

On August 23 a concert was held in the church which was well attended. This also was the last Sunday on which Mr. Schilke could be with us. Our hearts became sad as we thought of parting. The summer had seemed too short. There is still work to be done. IDA FRIED, Reporter

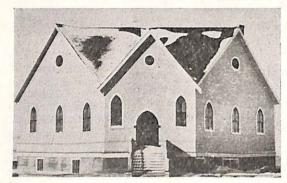
labor in God's vineyard.

May the prevalent faith which has shone through the untiring efforts of his people here carry us on to greater deeds to his glory in our future work!

GOTTFRIED BEUTLER, Reporter

Dakota Conference North Dakota

August 9th was a baptism Sunday for the German Baptist Church in McClusky, N. D. A large group of people from the town and farm churches with many



New Church Edifice At

Olds, Alberta

Dedication of New Church at Olds, Alberta

August 16 will be a day upon which the members of the Baptist Church of Olds, Alberta, Canada, and their many friends will look back for all time with joyful reverence and the feeling in their hearts, "Our souls walked with the Lord!" For many years it was the prayer of the members to have a spiritual home in which they could worship the Lord and to which they could invite assemblies to rejoice with them. After a year of hard work, sacrifices and many obstacles, they could sing a song of victory and thanks to the Lord for their answered prayer as they dedicated their new church building.

The people arrived from far and near early in the morning of Sunday, Aug. 16, waiting until the great moment came, when the Rev. G. Beutler, pastor of the church, unlocked the door and with a joyful song of praise they could march into the new beautiful house of God.

The Rev. E. P. Wahl of Portland, Oregon, to whom the members feel deeply indebted in regard to the financial foundation which he laid for the building of the church, brought the dedication sermon. Because the number of visitors was too large for the seating capacity of the church, a German service was conducted outside in the afternoon, while an English one was held inside, so that none would go home unblessed. The history of the church was read, which revealed the courage and the strong faith of a small number of Baptists who settled on the Reed Ranch eight years ago and through many a struggle climbed steadily upward to Baptismal Services At McClusky,

visitors gathered at the shore of Brush Lake to hear the Rev. R. Kaiser, pastor of the McClusky Church, deliver the baptismal message. On the previous Sunday twenty young people had brought their testimonies to the church that they had accepted Christ as their personal Savior. With the exception of one of the candidates, who was taken suddenly ill, the remaining nineteen appeared at the morning service willing and happy to follow Christ in baptism. In addition



to the group singing a male and mixed quartet rendered fitting numbers during the day.

After the lunch Prof. B. Heitzmann, visiting his home, spoke briefly in the English language, picturing through the book of John the significance of baptism. Following a brief message and prayer by our pastor we gathered at the water's edge. Regardless of the heat, the crowd watched quietly and attentively as the candidates, one after another, followed Christ's example in the water burial and resurrection with him. Immediately after

"the Adolescents Incorporated" decided that possibly the business of being a parent was a full-time job with no pay and that "mater et pater" deserved a check of appreciation, at least. "The Parents Trust Company," on their part, began thinking that what deficits they found in their children might be charged to the parents own business tactics in child rearing. Both groups approached the accounts against them with the attitude: "This may find us in the red, but we

The balance of accounts follows:

the benediction at the lake we prepared to gather at the church for the communion service. At this service the pastor extended the hand of fellowship to all who were baptized and to five others, two of whom were taken into membership by letter and three by testimony.

We feel sure that these new members are the results of many prayers by the parents and church members. Our evangelists the Rev. H. C. Baum and the Rev. N. E. McCoy, the Sunday School convention, our people and the pastor were the great inspiration that brought to light the hope and aim of our prayers. On behalf of the missing candidate we had another baptismal service on August 23. A group of earnest worshippers met at the lake and after an interesting service the Rev. R. Kaiser baptized his daughter.

Clearing House for Criticisms in a Sunday School Class At Madison, South Dakota

The adolescents started it. They have earned a reputation for being the most critical age, anyway, as the comparative length and the perceptive depth of their lists show.

A certain group of these young people of teen age in the German Baptist Church of Madison, South Dakota, expostulating and deliberating on one of their greatest problems—how to handle the parent—decided to turn their opinions over to the parents themselves. In exchange for this, the youth were willing to take the criticisms chalked up against them by their fathers and mothers. For the sake of anonymity, which lends freedom to expression, each group drew up a composite list of complaints.

Before the lists were ever completed,

Baptismal Candidates and the Rev. R. Kaiser at McClusky, North Dakota

OBITUARY 1. Forget that they have certain ob-Mr. Herman Scheel ligations and responsibilities toward their children and stress the children's duties and obligations to them too much.

Mr. Herman Scheel was born in McNab Township on March 11, 1865, and died on Sep-tember 10, 1936, in the Ottawa Civic Hospital, Ottawa. Ontario. Brother Scheel was ailing for over a year, and at last he submitted himself to two operations in the above mentioned hospita where he spent the last nine weeks of his life where he spent the last nine weeks of his life, suffering severely of an internal cancer. On March 11, 1890, the late Mr. Scheel was united in marriage to Miss Augusta Louisa Scheel of Arnprior. The Lord blessed this marriage with five children, namely, one daughter and four sons. A son died at two years of age. Those who are left to mourn his departure are his beloved wife, one daughter and three sons and twelve grandchildren, besides many relatives and friends.

Our brother Scheel was one of the old pioneers of this community. As a young man he was converted and on June 15, 1890, he was baptized by the Rev. J. Stumpf and united with the First Baptist Church of Amprior where he remained a faithful member until his Lord called

remained a faithful member until his Lord called him away. During the past twenty years he served this church as one of the deacons. Brother Scheel was loyal and faithful to his Lord, family and church. He had a quiet disposition and was not given to many words, but he had the spiritual grace of pouring oil on the troubled waters of life.

The many floral tributes and the large attendance at the funeral services at the home and in the church showed the esteem in which he was held in this community. In the church the pastor spoke on the theme, "Christ the Aim of My Life" based on Phil. 1:21. The remains were interred in the beautiful cemetary of Arnprior. A. E. JASTER, Arnprior, Ontario.

FAVORITE HYMN CONTEST

"Baptist Herald" Readers Are Invited to State Their Five Favorite Hymns in a Denominational Poll of the Most Pop-

(Clip This Column)

In the order of their importance for you, write the names of your five most beloved and favorite hymns which appear in the English language. The results of this contest in our German Baptist Churches will be announced in "The Baptist Herald" and articles about them will also appear. Your vote should be sent to Mr. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. Mimeographed copies of this questionnaire in any quantity for use in churches and B. Y. P. U.'s may also be secured from the same address.

NAME

ADDRESS

things. Nor did the young people think they were foolish spenders. Money is too hard to get to spend it thoughtlessly, they believed. The parents, on the other hand, were more docile and denied none

If no records were cleared on the spot. at least a greater tolerance for one another accrued with the project.

EVELYN KRUEGER, Reporter.

"The Baptist Herald"

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All for \$1.25

P. S. Ask the booster, the church agent or the pastor for details.

PREPARING CHRIST'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22, Until SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29

This is the second year for our observance of the DENOMINATIONAL THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE WEEK. We earnestly hope that it will be much more than a perfunctory repetition. We are convinced that immeasurable benefits would be attained if all our members everywhere could receive a heaveng ven vision of the meaning and purpose of the multitudinous activities carried on in our churches. We pray that during this THANKSGIVING WEEK the Lord may anoint our eyes so that we can see and understand that through every Christian activity we are serving the exalted purpose of "Preparing Christ's Triumphal Entry."

THE LORD NEEDS US

On that Sunday before hs crucifixion the Lord, according to an old prophecy, was to ride in triumph

gers to go to that nearby village. Then, too, he had undeniable need of that colt, the property of his riends. The glad devotion of the disciples, expressed in the casting of their garments on the way over which the triumphant Christ rode, as well as their exuberant and tumultuous "Hosannas"—these all were essential elements in PREPARING CHRIST'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

What an amazing spectacle our eyes would behold if, in looking out over this world, we could see that innumerable host rendering all kinds of Christian service, some serving before the gaze and with the plaudits of multitudes and others serving unheralded in obscure places, many doing only the most menial tasks and others privileged to direct enterprises of astonishing



Every Mission Gift Helps to Prepare Christ's Entry Into the Hearts of These Kaka Warriors

on the colt of a donkey into the city of Jerusalem. But the Lord had none of the essentials for a triumphal entry. He commissioned his disciples to prepare that triumphal entry for him.

triumphal entry for him.

Whether the Lord is to enter the heart and life of someone in our Sunday Schools or churches at home, or into the heart and life of the native warriors in Kakaland in Cameroon, or whether he is to enter into the hearts of thousands in some large community anywhere, or whether it be that final and culminating triumphal entry, when he returns at the head of that innumerable host of the redeemed ones and in the glory of his Father and with his holy angels, it will always remain true that in order to have any triumphal entry, "THE LORD NEEDS US." We have been all too slow practically to recognize this unalterable arrangement made by the Lord himself. That the Lord has given us as German Baptists a place in his Kingdom program is cause for sincere thanksgiving.

THE LORD NEEDS OUR VARIED MINISTRIES
For that first triumphal entry into Jerusalem the
Lord needed the services of those two disciple-messen-

magnitude! What mortal mind can v'sualize even for himsel? the multitudinous ministries necessary for PREPARING CHRIST'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY! He needs them all.

THE LORD'S ONLY ARGUMENT

When the Lord sent those two disciples to the nearby village for the colt, he instructed them that in case anyone should question their authority for unloosening the colt, they should simply say, "The Lord hath need of him." The Lord's messengers followed his instructions explicitly and the owners of the colt, because they acknowledged the authority of Christ's only argument, gladly, and without hesitation sent the colt.

acknowledged the authority of Christ's only argument, gladly and without hesitation sent the colt.

May all of us during this THANKSGIVING WEEK give willing heed to Christ's only and final argument, when he requests of us our property or our gifts or some sacrificial service in order to prepare for him a triumphal entry! "The Lord loveth a cheerful

SPONSORED AND PROMOTED BY THE GENERAL COUNCIL