

THE BAPTIST HERALD

December 15,
1937



"Joy to the world!
the Lord is come;
Let earth receive
her King;
Let ev'ry heart
prepare him room,
And heav'n and
nature sing!"

Courtesy of Denison University,
Granville, Ohio.



What's Happening

The Rev. A. G. Rietdorf, pastor of the German Baptist Church in Gotebo, Okla., has accepted the call of the Baptist Church in Beatrice, Neb. Mr. Rietdorf and his family have already moved to Beatrice in order to begin their service in the church and new field with Dec. 1st.

Evangelistic services were begun in the Baptist Church of Emery, S. Dak., on Sunday, Nov. 21, conducted by the Rev. Herman Palfenier of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, and the pastor of the church, the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender. They will continue for two weeks through Friday evening, Dec. 3. Very attractive leaflets were distributed in the community before the beginning of the services announcing the meetings.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 13, the "Lehrerbund" of Chicago and vicinity held its annual banquet at the Lincoln-Belmont Y. M. C. A. with 170 men and women present at the tables. The fine program of musical numbers and messages was in charge of Mr. Herman Siemund, president. The guest speaker was the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, pastor of the Oak Park Church, who brought an address on "The Glory of a Sunday School Teacher."

Two weeks of evangelistic services were held early in January at the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church of Mt. Sterling, Mo., of which the Rev. John Kemnitz is the pastor. The evangelist was the Rev. G. Lee Phelps of the Home Mission department of the Southern Baptist Convention. Five persons were converted during the meetings. The pastor wrote that "we pray that greater blessings will follow."

The Rev. B. W. Krentz, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., had the joy recently of baptizing four persons on confession of their faith in Christ. With the approval of the church Mr. Krentz is taking up special studies at the University of Southern California in the city. The superintendent of the Sunday school, Mr. Paul Leuschner, is a first-year student in the Los Angeles Baptist Theological Seminary.

For two weeks, from Nov. 7 to 21, evangelistic meetings were held in the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa, with the Rev. John Wobig of St. Paul, Minn., serving as evangelist. The "inquiry room" used after the meetings was well filled with people. Many visits were made by the evangelist and the local pastor, the Rev. C. F. Lehr, during the days. There were 25 persons who confessed their faith in Christ as a result of the very successful services.

A series of evangelistic meetings was held at the Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa, from Oct. 25 to Nov. 5, conducted by the church's pastor, the Rev. Paul F. Zoschke. During these meetings the choir was very active in furnishing special music. The reporter for the church, Mr. G. H. Hackmann, added that "the Word of God was clearly and plainly preached. We are very thankful for the spiritual blessings which we received through this series of meetings."

On Sunday morning, Nov. 21, a new organ was dedicated in the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., in a very impressive service with the Rev. C. E. Cramer, pastor of the church, in charge. In the afternoon a recital of organ music was rendered by Mr. G. Frederick

program presented before a large and attentive audience. The program included musical selections, recitations, congratulations from the other church organizations, reports of the society's officers and a brief address by the Rev. H. Pfeifer on "Spiritual Growth." The presiding officer was Mrs. George Neth, the president of the society. Other officers are Mrs. Harvey Meuser, vice-president; Mrs. W. M. Siegrist, secretary; Mrs. F. G. Schillinger, treasurer; and Mrs. A. B. Mehnert, in charge of flowers and benevolences.

"Baptist Herald" posters have been sent to the pastors of our churches with the expectation that they will be put into some conspicuous place in the church vestibule. Extra posters will be sent to any address upon request by writing to the editor at Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. The special rate for those churches, in which every family subscribes to one or both of our publications, is arousing a great deal of interest. "The Baptist Herald" in 1938, which will cost \$1.50, a slight increase in price from last year, will be increased to 20 pages in size and will feature new things of special interest to the reader. The new year will provide a better "Baptist Herald" in many surprising ways!

Beginning with Oct. 25, and continuing for two weeks, evangelistic meetings were held in Ellinwood, Kan., with the Rev. Carl Swyter of George, Iowa, as evangelist. An epidemic of whooping cough in the community affected the attendance, but the pastor reported that "as a result of the fine services the church was revived." On Nov. 9, the B. Y. P. U. began a study course on the Old Testament, using as a textbook Burrough's book, "Old Testament Studies." "Denominational Day" was observed with special emphasis on Sunday, Nov. 21. The pastor, the Rev. W. (Continued on Page 378)

THE FRONT COVER

The beautiful Christmas picture on the front cover of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" shows a quartet of young women singing for the chapel exercises in Swasey Chapel of Denison University located at Granville, Ohio. We wish to acknowledge the courtesy of Denison's office of publicity for the use of the picture. Denison University is a Baptist College of high scholarship and with a Christian atmosphere, from which several of our finest young people have graduated and which deserves the consideration of other young people seeking a college education.

Staib, organist of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, before a large audience that taxed the capacity of the church. Brief addresses were also brought by Dr. A. J. Meek and the Rev. C. E. Cramer.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 21, a B. Y. P. U. was organized in the North Baptist Church of Odessa, Wash., with 22 young people as charter members. The pastor of the church, the Rev. J. G. Rott, reported that "a good spirit prevailed and the young people were glad to step into responsibilities for the cause of God's Kingdom." The officers of the B. Y. P. U. are: Martha Roth, president; Alisha Goetz, vice-president; Wilma Wagner, secretary; Roger Schlimmer, treasurer; and Florence Zimblemann, pianist.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., celebrated its 64th anniversary on Sunday evening, Nov. 14, with a festive

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Editorial

AT times our world seems to be a crazy house. In spite of the slaughter of thousands of innocent people and the wanton destruction of

A Mad World Pauses to Consider Christmas

beautiful cities, nations are plunging themselves madly into the holocaust of wars. They do not even take the trouble of declaring war. Disregarding all concepts of law and order, they are doing their utmost to paint the colors of hell across the face of the globe.

Scientifically we have solved the problem of production. By means of Gargantuan factories and the highly developed mechanized system of production, we know how to provide a luxurious sufficiency for all. But at the same time we shut down on all the processes of production and insist that squalid poverty, widespread unemployment and gnawing hunger must continue to exist in the normal course of things.

The monster of persecution is breathing fire again from its fierce nostrils. The doors of evangelical Christian churches in Rumania have been closed, because of the civil edict that all church congregations must have at least one hundred families in their groups. Baptist services in Bulgaria have been broken up by authorities of the government. The clamp on religion in Russia is pressed down more tightly than ever. Hundreds of church pastors and religious leaders in Germany are languishing in prison because of their convictions.

This Christmas will be shrouded by the clouds of pessimism. From the human point of view there is a pathetic hopelessness about "the mess" in which the world finds itself. This sentiment of humanity was voiced with poignant grief, even though with keen insight, by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in a recent address at the International House of New York City. "Mankind is wandering in heart-breaking perplexity, bewild-

ered by many false prophets, and discouraged by many false hopes."

To be sure, at Christmas for a few brief hours all this will be changed. The mad world will pause briefly to consider Christmas. Gifts of outward homage will be brought to the Christ-child. A few rays of sanity will shine brightly into the dark picture of our present world. The rivers of blood will cease flowing in war-torn Spain for the day. The hungry and down-trodden people will be remembered with gifts. Munition plants will cease their diabolic manufacture for a few hours. The Jew-baiters will forget their mania during the festival. Even the airplanes of Japan may be inactive for the day.

Yes, that is the hollow mockery of Christmas! For some people it is merely a brief pause—an empty gesture—a traditional rite. The guns will again spray their deadly fire upon cities of women and children. The hail of bombs will continue. The persecution of religious groups will be more despicable than ever. Selfishness will again take its seat upon the throne. The house of the world, which we call our habitation, will be as mad as ever.

Oh, that men might be so captivated by the vision of Christ during that brief Christmas pause that they could never revert back to type thereafter! If only the song of the angels could become the epoch-making history of today! If only men everywhere be persuaded to establish a lasting peace, a common brotherhood, the fellowship of the Kingdom of God!

At least, we are grateful for the few moments of sanity in the Christmas pause. It keeps the little candle of hope flickering with the vision of what the world and mankind might be. It strengthens us to pray that the fleeting vision of Christmas might be the real picture of life. Then the mad house of the world could be the loving home of our God!

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Hardships on the African Road

A Christmas Meditation by Missionary PAUL GEBAUER of Kakaland, Africa

The last mail brought us a helpful letter, but its many references to the "hardships of missionaries" ruined its beauty for me. Hardships? Music from Italy drifts into our hut while I am writing. A black cat purrs at my flat feet. A beautiful girl sits across the table. Deep red cannas offset the green of the tablecloth and hundreds of these same flowers surround our African home. Rain falls tenderly into the night and on the banana leaves outside the door. From that door for several days I have shot pigeons for next day's soup. Paper boys do not plague the quiet of our nights. No telephone bells disturb our reading of the magazine, "Time." Soft light from a smoky kerosene lamp adds to the lostness of our corner.

How about the dangers of bush forest and natives? There are none from the natives, and I believe less from animals. But, whoever walks through this beautiful world asleep, deserves to be kicked by a less sleepy snake. The streets of Chicago are more dangerous than our African trails.

I have just returned from a trek through lowlands that abound in waters, leprosy, guinea fowls, potbellies, fever and fine antelopes. In

and Bolsheviks as well. True, it is unpleasant to shift the bed with the clock and the leaky roofs of smelly rest-houses, but—I have seen worse than that!

And as for thunder, lightning and fire? I knew of a missionary lady who was killed by lightning right in the mission station, and I know of a girl at home, killed under a tree. Of the first the natives said that it served her right, because she never attended the daily prayer meetings of the church. Of the latter her friends, too, said it served her right for she should not have sought refuge under a tree at such a time. Dangers of the African road? I heard of a missionary who, against the advice of horse and natives, took to a turbulent stream. His horse escaped; he didn't. His black brothers philosophized that such was logical.

That's Africa! Take it or leave it. What's plain revolt to our noses appears to our dusky fellow-beings as the last word in rose perfume. Their meat market is Schlaffenland to them; to us it's stockyards on the rampant. And so, good friends, with your hardships and our likings!

Of course, one has to love the out-of-doors to glory in the peculiar beau-

among peoples of decayed bodies and habits. One will soon go home otherwise. One has to be sure about call and order, or the realities of Africa, of work in general and of co-workers in particular, will send one home before his time. It depends on being called or not. It depends on being an ambassador of Christ or a globe-trotter. To the ambassadors Christ comes with the fullness of his promises. The globe-trotter calls his African investment hardships.

So it's all roses out here? It is not! We would not enjoy the luxuries mentioned, if it had not been for friends in east, midwest and west who added radio, rifle, tent, horses, cascara tablets, carpenter tools, magazine subscriptions, hob-nailed shoes and a wife to my outfit. There are hardships. I have seen a missionary pine away in longing for her children across the Atlantic. I remember a veteran cursed by his own blood for his "blasted missionary job." I have met men who have spent valuable years among forgotten tribes without visible results.

These are our hardships, such as sewing without harvest, loving without response, laboring under hatred and vitriolic attacks. And those hardships are not limited to missionaries. Clara just read to me about a woman who cannot live in Africa without bright green breeches, lime rum rub-down every day, nail polish and so on. That's more than hardship—it's shipwreck!

So a missionary's life is a picnic, after all? Let me close with the beginning. Polish sausage is balm to my earthly-minded stomach; to an Englishman it is terror. The 100 per cent American rolls in olives; I wasted four good thanksgiving dinners before I took to the green things. One revels in loneliness; another dies for the lights of Broadway. But more than that is involved in missionary existence.

One has to be called to it to stay put. Consider the job a Sunday School picnic, and you will go home with the first rain. The missionary road to Africa is covered with "quitters." Many of those corpses are of recent date. It is not the fault of the road but of the man. One makes a terrible mistake by regarding missionary life as a romantic adventure. It demands conviction, faith, and common sense to face grinning natives, indifferent nations, stagnant churches, years without harvest and then stay at one's task.

It is grace to know that we are in the hands of our God. To him we belong as well as the work we are trying to do. May he have his way with us and with these groups of his followers who gather here and there in Kakaland.



Clara and Paul Gebauer Opening Their Christmas Gifts in Their African Home on Christmas Day, 1936

(Note the Improved Lighted Tropical Christmas Tree on the Table)

the high grass down there one does get wet and stays so until the sun is high. So do our farmers in the midwest during autumn days! One can get drowned in those swift rivers, yes, and the same luxury can come to one in Texas. And our hill trails do pump the lungs dry and our Negroes try one's patience to the utmost. That's true of Mount Hood

ties of the African world. One does have to forego soft mattresses, picture shows and ice cream parlors while out here. We have to take to rivers, rains and realities like a duck to water. But what of that? Thousands in our Baptist families at home do likewise.

However, it is not all liking or disliking. One has to be called to dwell

War Clouds Over China

A Graphic, First-Hand Account by Missionary E. H. GIEDT of Kityang, China

Swatow was bombed for the first time on Monday morning, Sept. 6th, and again on the morning of the 8th. It was both bombed and shelled by gun boat on Thursday morning, the 9th. Since then all has been quiet on this front.

As about 60 or 70 per cent of the 200,000 population of Swatow have fled to the interior and to foreign parts and nearly all of the stores are tightly closed, the city presented a strangely quiet and un-oriental appearance. It looked pretty much like our American cities used to look on Sundays before the days of open stores and theaters on Sundays and holidays, with one exception—everywhere at intersections of streets and in open spaces I found dug-outs covered with heavy sandbags resting on a frame-work of beams and considered to be bomb-proof. They looked to me like death traps but they might afford protection if not directly hit by bombs.

(Several day later.) I got only as far as the above when I was interrupted, and since then we have moved to Kak-chieh, our mission station across the bay from Swatow. In other words, we are refugeeing. The day after I began this letter at about 2 P. M., three Japanese bombing planes flew high and slowly over Kityang from west to east, going right over our mission compound on leaving the city. They disappeared for a little while, but presently one plane returned from the north and made straight for a semi-modern metal factory on the river front less than half a mile from our house. We watched the plane and expected that it had come to do mischief.

Suddenly there was a peculiar rumbling noise and in a few seconds a dull explosion, followed by another one almost immediately. Then the plane sped away southward, and a huge cloud of smoke rose from the scene of bombing.

We have four little puppies about a month old, and as they were full of fleas I was just giving them a scrubbing with soap and disinfectant when all this happened. After a little while our coolie's wife came running and said that the bombs struck so near where they were living that a spray of sand and dirt covered their house. I finished my job and also gave the mother of the puppies a scrubbing. Then, shortly after 3 o'clock, I took Harold and David to go and see the damage.

When we got to the corner of our church we met a stretcher carrying a dead and bloody woman away from our hospital. So we went first to the hospital to see if there were any more wounded there. At the gate we found a dead boy about twelve years old. The two had died on the way to the hospital.

In the hospital I counted sixteen badly wounded and lacerated men, women, and children, with our two women doctors, a Chinese man doctor, and a large staff of Chinese nurses all busy rendering first aid to those poor victims, and more were still arriving until the number reached forty-two.

One of the men had his left leg split in two from hip to foot with the skin and flesh on the outer side of the leg all gone, thus leaving the bones exposed. The only thing they could have

the bomb struck and they were completely caved in, while a hundred feet away the tiles were completely blown off a roof as if by a terrific storm. A woman was kneeling on the ruins of the collapsed houses, clawing with her hands in an effort to dig out somebody who was buried in there.

Before and after the bombing at Swatow thousands of people came to Kityang, considering our city reasonably safe, so that we had perhaps 10,000 refugees added to the regular popula-



Missionary Giedt and His Boys Enjoying a Horse-back Ride Before the Present Sino-Japanese Warfare

done for him would have been to amputate the whole leg, but the doctor said he was not in condition with so much loss of blood to stand the operation. Hence he was just doomed to die. Another one similarly mangled died on the operating table. Eight died in the hospital within two days.

I didn't let my boys, Harold and David, see all those wounded people, but they saw enough to know what war is like. We then proceeded to the scene of disaster. On arriving we found that the bomb missed the factory by about 100 feet. In peace time they make all kinds of metal goods such as iron beds with simple springs, cheap clocks, badges of all kinds, locks, boy scout canteens, simple parts of bicycles and silver-plating. But for some time they have been making shovels and spades for digging trenches, as well as other military equipment. Of course, Japanese spies knew all this, so this factory was marked for destruction.

The bomb fell right on the edge of the old city moat in an open space where it tore a huge crater in the ground that immediately filled up with water from the moat. Then it mowed down everything within a radius of 80 or 90 feet and damaged walls and roofs much farther than that. There was a row of old mud brick houses on one side about thirty or forty feet from where

tion of about 100,000. Moreover, any number of freight boats were bringing cargoes of rice and household effects, as well as refugees with their valuables to Kityang. At the time of the bombing our river was full of passenger launches and freight boats anchored or moored there, so that we feared their presence and the congestion in the city might invite attack.

Well, you ought to have seen the people fleeing from Kityang after the bombing! In every direction wherever there was a road whole streams of people carrying baskets or bundles and going, no one seemed to know where, into the country. After taking his family into the country our coolie has just joined us here and he says that now Kityang is as deserted as Swatow.

I am still able to go about my work visiting the churches. I stay most of the time at Kityang. The refugeeing and enforced idleness of many city people is having a good effect on our country churches. They help to swell audiences, create a different atmosphere, and help to start new things going. It is like the scattering of Christians after the stoning of Stephen.

Since the Luebecks went on furlough, the Chaochowfu field with its 9 churches has been added to my Kityang parish of 36 churches. That keeps me on the move most of the time.

Week of Prayer for the Churches

From Jan. 2 to 7, 1938—"Saved to Serve and Serve to Save"

By Professor LEWIS KAISER of Rochester, New York

Sunday, January 2

OUR CHURCHES MISSIONARY CHURCHES

Acts 1:8. "Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."

In our conception of a living, dynamic church one quality should ever stand out prominently, because the Lord himself put it into the forefront, namely, that a Church of Jesus Christ is a witnessing church—a missionary church!

The purpose, dignity and worth of the Church depend upon its missionary character. Its right to exist rests upon its witnessing function. "Ye shall be witness unto me" is the sacred charge of the Risen One to his disciples, in order to fire them with missionary passion. Hence, the very heart of our idea of a church that calls Jesus its Head and Lord is his great Commission: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." (Matthew 28:18-20.)

It is our prayer in these days that the Lord may help us to maintain the missionary character of our churches.

Monday, January 3

THE FIELD

(Read I Timothy 2:1-6)

I Timothy 2:4. "Who will have all men to be saved and to come unto the knowledge of the truth."

Where does our mission begin? First of all in our home—in "Jerusalem"—and thence our witness goes out in its beneficent influence as it were in concentric circles, "through all Judea and Samaria, even unto the uttermost part of the earth"—a worldwide field.

First of all, then, the christianization of the family! "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," (Joshua 24:15); bringing up "the children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," (Eph. 6:4); the winning of our youth for Christ and the ideals of the Kingdom. "Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word," (Psalm 119:9).

But the Master says in Matt. 13:38 that "the field is the world"—the whole wide world, even to the last member of the human family. From the gypsies in Bulgaria to the Negroes in the Cameroons the Macedonian call comes to us. Our love to our fellowmen must reach as far as the love of our Father

in heaven. "God so loved the world"—the whole world—"that he gave"—his most precious gift—"his only begotten Son," (John 3:16). Our intercessory prayer must be all-inclusive and worldwide.

Let us pray that God may give us a compelling vision of the spiritual needs of our fellows, both near at home and in far distant lands, even unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Tuesday, January 4

THE TASK

(Read Colossians 1:19-29)

I Corinthians 12:4-6. "Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God, which worketh all in all."

As we face our missionary task we see it as a threefold one: *Evangelization, Edification, (Character building), and in its Influence on Society.*

Evangelization: "Ye must be born again," (John 3:7). True, living Christianity begins in the regeneration (new birth) of the individual. Hence, the missionary task is first and foremost *soul winning*. New men and women pulsing with a new life is the supreme aim of the church. "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his" (Romans 8:9), and, "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature: old things are passed away, behold all things are become new," (II Cor. 5:11).

Edification, which means "building up." An edifice is a building. A newborn child must be nurtured and mothered, so that it may grow and develop. Hence, *soul-nurture* is also the mission of the church. Paul frequently uses the word, "edifying" and applies it to the growth of the believer into Christlike character and service. "Knowledge puffeth up, but charity (love) edifieth," (I Cor. 8:1). Even public worship should serve this end. "Let all things be done to edifying," (I Cor. 14:26).

Influence upon Society. There is a wider scope to Christian missions, namely, their conscious and unconscious influence upon human society. "Ye are the salt of the earth," the Master says. "Ye are the light of the world." The attitude of the Church to the world is not to isolate itself, but to permeate society with the leaven of Christian ideals and principles through the wholesome influence of its life, example and teaching.

Let us pray for a deeper realization of our comprehensive task in bringing the reign of Christ into individual lives and into the society about them.

Wednesday, January 5

THE WORKERS

(Read Ephesians 4:7-12)

I Corinthians 3:9. "For we are laborers together with God." "I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase," (3:6).

True, it is God who gives the increase, but God *with us*, God *through us*. God and we, that is the essential condition of the fulfillment of the missionary task. We need God in this task, but God needs us, too. "We are co-laborers with him." Missions imply co-operation of the Church with God in the realization of the purposes of his Kingdom. That gives to our service a peculiar dignity, but also a solemn responsibility.

Who are the workers in the task that has been entrusted to us as German Baptists? It is a notable group. There are the responsible leaders of our general organization: the general secretaries, the teachers in the Seminary at Rochester, the officials of the various societies of the General Conference. There are the pastors of the individual churches, the missionaries at home and abroad, in Southeastern Europe and in the Cameroons. There are the young men and the young women, training in their respective schools for the ministry and for Christian work. There are, too, the many lay-workers in the Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, Women's Missionary Circles, etc. "Therefore, my beloved, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know, that your labor is not in vain in the Lord," (I Cor. 15:58).

Let us pray for our workers and also for those members who are not marching along in the ranks who are "standing idle in the market place," (Matt. 20:3).

Thursday, January 6

THE EQUIPMENT

(Read Ephesians 6:10-18)

II Corinthians 10:4. "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds."

Where a work is to be done, tools are needed. The more efficient the tools, the better the work will be done. In the Kingdom service of our Lord there must be an adequate equipment, too. Since God works through human instrumentalities, the product wrought is more or less deficient. It needs perfecting. The Church with all of its accessories is a part of this equipment. It is not an end in itself. It derives its significance from its relationship to Christ, its divine Head. We are Chris-

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Children's Page

By MRS. ADEL STABBERT of Anaheim, California

Christmas in California

Have you ever wondered how it would be to celebrate Christmas in sunny California where there is no ice and snow, where flowers are in bloom, and the warm sun smiles down upon the earth? You know, the first Christmas was celebrated in a country which had weather very much like that in southern California, so it really doesn't take ice and snow to make a real Christmas.

The trimming of trees out of doors is a popular custom and every year more of this is being done. In most of the cities, decorated Christmas trees line the streets of the business section. The bright bushes of California holly, and beautiful poinsettias which bloom in practically every garden, and the clusters of mistletoe which one may find in canyons and foothills, all add to the beauty of the holiday season.

Perhaps you know the little song,

"Winds through the olive trees
Softly did blow
'Round little Bethlehem,
Long, long ago."

Such olive trees are found in California, as well as the palm trees which are pictured on many Christmas cards.

Boys and girls usually awaken on Christmas morning with a bright sun shining into their rooms. As they look out of their windows, they see green lawn and beautiful orange trees loaded with golden fruit, instead of a blanket of snow and bare trees. Under the Christmas tree they find roller skates instead of ice skates, and wagons instead of sleds, although in some cases there may be sleds to be used in the mountains.

If one just must have snow on Christmas, one may take a trip to the mountains where tobogganing, skating, snowballing, and all winter sports may be enjoyed.

Then if one wishes to be truly "Californian" and very brave, one may even choose to swim in the ocean, but this rarely happens, for, even though the sand is sun-warmed, the water is cold.

One of the most beautiful sights is the avenue of lighted Christmas trees in Altadena, where huge Deodar cedar trees on each side of a mile long drive are beautifully lighted. Cars turn out their lights and slowly drive down this avenue of trees.

Whether we celebrate Christmas where it is cold and snowy, or in a warmer country does not matter. The birthday of Jesus is the happiest day of the year for children, no matter where we are!



Picture by Eleanor Schuler of Detroit, Mich.
Feeding the Pigeons and Birds in a California Park

The Birds' Christmas

Little Patsy could hardly wait for Christmas. All the little gifts she had purchased were carefully wrapped and labelled. The day before Christmas she was helping her mother bake cookies. There were cookies in the shape of stars, Christmas trees, bells, animals, and every fancy form one could imagine. What fun to help cut out these shapes from the smoothly rolled dough!

Looking up from her work, through the windows she saw her two new little neighbors, Betty and Jack. Patsy went to the door and called, "Come over and see the pretty cookies we are making."

The children came in and Mrs. Borden gave each of them a cookie.

Patsy asked, "What are you planning to do today?"

"Not much of anything," said Jack. "The day seems so long; we just don't know what to do. We usually decorate a tree for the birds the day before Christmas, but this new place of ours has no trace of a tree on it, so we can't do it."

"How lovely," said Patsy's mother, "to remember the birds in cold weather. How would our pine tree under Patsy's window do? If you wish you may decorate it, and perhaps Patsy could help along."

"Oh, that would be fine," said the children, clapping their hands.

"Let's go to our house," said Jack, "and make the trimmings. When the tree is all decorated, we will call you, Mrs. Borden, to see it."

While Patsy helped finish the cookies, Betty and Jack ran home and told their mother about their plans. She helped them by making suggestions and giving them the things they needed. Soon Patsy came and they busily made

the decorations. There were cranberries and popcorn to string. Pieces of suet and of stale bread were cut into small cubes and were hung on strings. They made small baskets out of carrots and filled these with oatmeal. The longer they worked, the more ideas came to them. Late in the afternoon they put the trimmings on the tree. What a beautiful tree it was! Then they called Patsy's mother to see it.

"What a lovely Christmas the birds will have," she said.

Just then Tippy, the dog, and Miew, the cat, came along chasing each other. "Oh, we forgot someone," said Patsy. "Here we've thought of the birds and almost forgot Tippy and Miew. Couldn't we put something under the tree for them?"

Mrs. Borden promised to get a large bone for the dog and a catnip mouse for the cat when she went shopping and said she would put them under the tree after the little animals were asleep.

Early Christmas morning Patsy was awakened by some chirping and twittering. She hurried out of bed and forgetting all about the gifts which might be under her own tree for her, she hurried to the window. There she saw the happiest group of birds enjoying their Christmas feast.

As she looked up across the yard, Patsy saw Betty and Jack standing at their window, also watching this merry Christmas party.

Just then she heard someone stirring in the house—and there was mother standing in the doorway saying, "Merry Christmas, Patsy! My little girlie has been so busy making the birds happy that she has forgotten all about herself. Come downstairs and see what is under your own Christmas tree."

Two little feet scampered down the stairs, and Patsy was off to a good start for her own Merry Christmas.



By Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

At half past ten on Wednesday morning young Jason Whitney came out of the bank and walked down Main Street in the opposite direction from his home with a hard set look on his face. The books at the bank had been tampered with; suspicion had been cast upon him; now he was going away forever. Everyone in town soon knew the news. Mr. Parsons inquired of his wife about their son, Rowan, suspecting that he had gone with Jason because of their friendship for each other. In the meantime, the story takes the reader back to the preceding day when Jason had met Rose Allison, the pretty minister's daughter, who had asked a promise of him. He was thrilled to respond to it. "Sure, I will, Kid, what is it?" he had answered.

CHAPTER TWO

"Why, you see we have a meeting at our church tomorrow night, and each of us pledged to get ten people to come. I've tried as hard as I can and I can't get but nine. Would you be my tenth?" "Great Caesar's ghost, Rose! Church? Me? I never go to church! It isn't in my line."

"I know," she said a little sadly, "I wish you did. I often wonder why you don't. We have pleasant times in church. But couldn't you come this once? I don't know another soul to ask."

"What is it?" he asked, hedging, trying to think of some good excuse. "Just prayer meeting?"

"No," said Rose eagerly, it's in the church, not the prayer meeting room, and they've got a wonderful speaker from the city. He sings, too. My cousin heard him and she says he's wonderful. Says he's a man's man. I think you would like him."

Jason stood there in the sunshine looking down at her beautiful little face and something melted in his heart. He had an impulse to try and keep that smile on her face and that light in her eyes, and before he realized what he was going to do he had said:

"Sure, Kid, I'll do it! If you want it so much, I'll be there! What time? Eight? I'll be there!" and the great light that blazed in her face thrilled his heart again and made him wonder as he went his way. Rose Allison! Who knew she was like that? And a faint wistfulness passed over his own

soul. Suppose he had been different. Suppose he had gone to Sunday School and church and grown up in the society of the young people of the church, and been a companion of a girl like that! Suppose he had a right to take her places, and send her flowers and candy! Would that in any way satisfy the great restlessness and craving that stirred his soul from day to day, prodding him to first one depredation or transgression and then another, without so far any adequate return?

Well, this once he would keep his word to her and go, even if it was dry as dust. Of course he wouldn't find anything interesting in church. But he would go and watch her from afar and try to figure out why she had asked him. Was it just what she had said, that she wanted so many scalps to hang at her belt when the prayer meeting reckoning came or had there been some faint personal interest in himself?

He thought about that as he walked on to the bank and the idea was not unpleasant. There had been something in her look, in her smile that had seemed warm and friendly, almost as if she liked him, when she had asked him. And that lovely flush that came in her cheeks as she raised her long lashes and looked up pleadingly at him! His heart thrilled again. At that moment he couldn't remember that anybody, except his sister Joyce, had ever taken a personal interest in him. Not any girl had ever looked at him like that. Oh, there had been girls, girls looking archly, girls all painted up, and trying to be as blasé as the boys, girls with hidden meanings in their glances, girls that stirred the worst in him. But never a girl with a guileless look like this, a look of real friendly liking, too, that she was neither trying to conceal nor use to attract him. And he liked it. It sent a sweet keen pain through his heart, and made him wish he were worthy of a look like that. Of course he wasn't, but it wouldn't do any harm to please her this once anyway.

When he called up, Rose hadn't any idea where he was calling from, and her heart gave a little flutter. He hadn't forgotten all about her then. He was probably going to make some excuse, but anyway, he had remembered.

"Is that you, Rose?" His voice sounded manly and respectful. "Say,

Kid, I can't keep my promise to you after all. I meant to. Honest I did! But a little something happened at the bank today and I'm leaving, see?"

"Oh! Jason! I'm sorry!" Her voice was full of genuine dismay. "You haven't—done anything—to make them—?" Her voice trailed off fearfully.

"No, not that, Rose! That's the truth! I haven't done a thing! But the poor fishes think I have, and that's just as bad. And the worst of it is I can't tell what I know, and so they've pinned it on me. Now you'll probably hear to the contrary, but that's the truth. You can believe it or not. I can't blame you if you don't."

"I believe you, Jason!" said the grave sweet voice of the girl. "I'll always believe you!" She said it as if it were a vow.

"Thanks a lot!" said Jason struggling with a lump in his throat. "And I'll always tell you the truth!" he answered back. "That is—" he added, "if I ever see you again! I'm beating it, Kid! I'm not sure I'll ever come back!"

"Oh—Jason!" There were almost tears in the voice. "Please don't do that! Please stay at home and clear things up!"

"I can't, Kid, they won't clear up for me, ever, I guess. Not here anyway! I can't get a square deal! And nobody cares, except my sister. Not anybody!"

"I care!" said Rose suddenly, almost unexpectedly to herself. There was a sweet dignity in her words. "I care, and I believe you!"

Jason's voice husked with sudden tears:

"Thanks awfully, a lot, Rose!" His own voice was serious and earnest. "I'll not forget you said that. I'll never forget you cared and you believed in me! Sometime maybe I'll turn out to be something after all, just for that! And I'm mighty sorry I can't keep my promise to you tonight! I meant to, I really did. You didn't think I did, but I did! But I'll be thinking of you tonight! I'll be all alone and I'll be thinking of you. And if the time ever comes when I'm fit to come back, I'll let you know. Maybe sometime I'll let you know anyway. I'll think a lot about you kid. Good-bye—Rose—!"

Rose turned away from the telephone

with her eyes full of tears and went up to her room, and another girl went down on her knees beside her bed to pray for Jason.

At six o'clock the minister came home to supper. There were baked potatoes, creamed codfish, baked sweet apples and ginger bread. As he passed the butter to Rose he looked at her speculatively.

"By the way, Rosie, didn't you go to school with Jason Whitney?"

Rose's face flamed suddenly and then grew white. She arose precipitately and took the bread plate to refill it, saying as she went into the kitchen, "Yes, Father."

When Rose came back with the bread plate her hand was trembling but she managed to set the plate down without being noticed, and slipped into her seat again. Her mother was busy with the younger children and did not notice how white her face was.

"Well, he seems to be in trouble again," said her father, as he scooped out his baked potato and put butter on it.

"Trouble?" asked Rose, trying not to seem too interested.

"Yes, they tell me he's been dismissed from the bank. It does seem too bad for his sister's sake at least. She is so fond of him, and so worried about him! But I'm afraid he is worthless. Or, perhaps I had better say weak. He will go in bad company. And he's innately an idler. How was he in school? Do you remember?"

Rose looked down at her plate thoughtfully, trying to think back, remembering painfully instances in which Jason had been up for discipline.

"Why, I always thought he was a great deal misunderstood," she said at last. "If anything wrong was done the teachers just naturally blamed it on him, and several times I happened to know Corey Watkins was really the one who did it."

"Corey Watkins? Why, I thought he was the most exemplary boy! I always heard him spoken of in that way."

"You would. He was slick! He'd put the other fellows up to things and then he'd look so smug! I used to wish sometimes the teacher had a chance to sit down where I did!"

"Well, that's interesting! So you thought Jason Whitney was misunderstood. You thought he was a pretty good boy, did you?" The minister was studying his young daughter's face interestedly.

Rose looked down at her plate thoughtfully, and then she lifted her eyes boldly.

"No, Father, he wasn't always good. He did a lot of things, things that were against rules, you know, and all that. But he never did mean things like some of the other boys; like putting a hornet in the teacher's desk so she would get stung on her nose; or like putting a little garter snake in her lunch basket. He did fix a hat in the window over her head once where it would fall

on her head during class and make everybody laugh, and he drew a funny picture of her on the blackboard the time she fell down in a mud-puddle. He got blamed for the snake and the hornet, and for breaking up Tommy Beldon's bicycle that Rich Howland threw over the bridge, and even for stealing the money for the teacher's Christmas present, but never did find out who threw the hat down on her head, nor even who drew the picture on the blackboard."

The minister grinned appreciatively. "Well, but didn't they find out eventually that Jason hadn't stolen the money, or broken the bicycle? Surely he defended himself."

"No, he didn't!" said Rose. "I asked him once why he didn't tell the teacher he didn't do it, and he just looked black and said if they wanted to think such rotten things about him they could. He wasn't going to tell them differently. So—I—well I went and told the teacher! But she wouldn't believe me. She told me girls had no way of finding out those things. She said a nice girl didn't know what boys like Jason would do, and that I mustn't try to defend him when the whole school board had investigated and said he did it. She said people would think I had a crush on him."

Rose's cheeks were very red now, and her father looked at her in astonishment.

"You don't say! I didn't suppose you ever locked twice at the boy. You never told us anything about it."

"I didn't think it was anything you'd especially care about," said Rose, suddenly realizing that she had been speaking out of the depths of her heart.

The minister studied her a moment in silence and then he said:

"Well, I'm sure I'm very glad to hear it, Jason had a very nice mother, and his sister is a rare girl. Perhaps he has been misunderstood in some directions. I know his father is a rather hard man. But it's a pity Jason doesn't go in better company."

Rose gave attention to her dinner and said no more, but her father watched her thoughtfully for some minutes, and decided that he would try to cultivate Jason Whitney's acquaintance and see if his child was right in her judgments.

"Doesn't Corey Watkins work in the bank, too?" he suddenly asked. Rose looked up startled, remembering what Jason had said over the telephone! "Why, yes!" she said with troubled wonder. Then she started to say more but thought better of it. That talk on the telephone had been something confidential. She couldn't bring herself to mention it even to her beloved father. Not now anyway. But she sat by the window for a long time in the darkness that night, thinking about Jason and wondering if Corey Watkins had anything to do with his dismissal from the bank.

When Jason didn't come home to

supper that night Joyce excused herself from eating, saying she had a headache, and Mrs. Whitney read her husband, newly returned from a business trip to New York, a lecture on training his son. Joyce could hear their loud voices arguing on what should have been done in the past and what ought to be done in the future, each blaming the other for the son's failing, the father bitterly, the wife triumphantly. It wasn't her fault. It was his and Joyce's fault.

Then Joyce, even in her far bedroom, could hear her father at the telephone, storming at the president of the bank, denouncing him and all the Board of Trustees. Then bitterly denouncing his son, coming even to the threat of disowning him as a good-for-naught. It was all very terrible to Joyce who had wept most of the afternoon, watching constantly out the window down the road for the brother who did not come. The little brother who had been put in her childish care! Her head was aching and she was both chilled and feverish. The rasping voice of her irritated father, the father whose nature and temper Jason had inherited, finally drove her from the house. She wandered down to the old pasture out of sight of the house entirely, hovering near the edge of the wood in the shadow of the trees, sitting on a fallen log and watching the dying colors of the sunset in the west, and wishing sorrowfully that she and Jason might go home to God where Mother was and be out of it all.

She sat there until the crimson faded into purple, and the gold died out from the folds of purple and changed into thunder color, then soft pearly gray of luminous evening with a star set out to watch the shadows creep into night. And all about her the little creatures set up a symphony, crickets, and tree toads, and little stirring things, slipping away to their homes, and a far nightingale sang a sharp clear note above it all. Then an owl hooted tentatively over her head, and took a preliminary curve or two above her, and it seemed that all things sad were in the sights and sounds. Night seemed to have claimed her life. Oh, God, will You not hear my prayer for Jason?

Over at the Parsons' farm the house was dark later than usual. Joyce watched until she saw a light pierce keenly through the darkness where their kitchen window must be, and then another in the dining room. It was not far across the two pastures. But there was no light in the old barn that was now a garage. She had seen no car lights enter the Parsons' driveway. Where was Rowan? Did he know what had come to Jason?

And over in the Parson's dining room Charles Parsons was sitting down to the table again, and looking at the empty place where his son should be.

"Hasn't Rowan got back from Bainbridge yet?" he asked with open worry in his voice. (Continued on Page 378)

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 370)

Helwig, spent a week at the close of November in Bison, Kan., assisting in the evangelistic meetings held in the German Baptist Church there.

A memorable installation service was held in the evening service of the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., on Sunday, Nov. 14, in which the B. Y. P. U. officers were inducted into office by the pastor, the Rev. L. F. Gassner. The following young people are serving as B. Y. P. U. officers: Erwin Mabs, president; Irma Gassner, vice-president; Mary Ann Appeleget, secretary; Marian Virkus, treasurer; Viola B. Olson, pianist and Conrad Sommerfeld, "Baptist Herald" booster. The following young people are chairmen of their respective committees: Clara Patzloff, program committee; Myrtle Achterberg, social committee; Mrs. L. F. Gassner, visitation committee; Evelyn Prillwitz, refreshment committee; Leo. Spitzke, decorating committee; and Frank Patzloff, ushers.

Mrs. Paul Gruen of Philadelphia, Pa., passed away on Wednesday, Nov. 10, after a brief illness. She and her husband, the Rev. Paul Gruen, were widely known in our denomination for their notable work in Jewish Missions. The Beth El Mission in Philadelphia, begun by them some years ago, has been continued by the son, the Rev. Emil D. Gruen. The memorial service was held in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 13, with the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder in charge. The message of comfort was brought by the Rev. Assaf Husmann. Other ministers, associated with the mission, also had a part in the service. Mr. Herman Zachay sang Mrs. Gruen's favorite hymn. She passed to her eternal reward exactly four years after the death of her husband.

The Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., held a banquet for 230 of its members and friends on Armistice evening, Nov. 11, in the newly renovated church parlor. The tables were beautifully covered with new linens, silverware and dishes which have been donated by women of the church. Mrs. R. Proppe acted as chairman of the committee on arrangements. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Fred W. Mueller, was the toastmaster for the evening. Dr. F. W. Starring, secretary of the Oregon Baptist Association, brought the address, in which he predicted a wholesome development of the church. The following members of the church spoke briefly: Mr. R. Proppe for the board of deacons, Mr. G. F. Wardin for the church, Mrs. F. W. Mueller for the Women's Missionary Society, and the Rev. H. Rumpel as a guest of the evening and a regular attendant at the church services.

Thanksgiving Prayer Within Prison Walls

By a young man who is president of "The Christian Endeavor," in the California state prison at San Quentin, Calif.

A reconsecrated disciple of Jesus Christ and a devoted reader of "The Baptist Herald," who is letting his light shine for Christ amidst difficult surroundings. EDITOR.

In a few lines I wish to thank all concerned for making "The Baptist Herald" such an inspiration to me. I have given God the praise and shall continue praising him, for the unmerited grace that he has allotted his ambassadors.

The reports are of new inspiration to me every time I reread the wonderful reports given by different visitors and delegates at the General Conference.

The most inspirational articles for me were those about the ambitions and the marks set out before the denomination by appointing the new evangelist, the Rev. John Leypoldt; about the new trails which are to be opened into the Mambila fields beyond Kakaland in Cameroon; about the participation of the young people at the conference and sunrise services, and about the communion service which was led by a very capable man to enable the spirit of God to dwell within each soul at the service, as he requested all be set aside but Jesus on the cross, whose body was broken and whose blood was shed for whomsoever believeth in him.

The words from my friends, for whom I pray, in Cameroon, Africa, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gebauer and Edith Koppin, were an article which brought conviction upon me to work more fervently with sincerity for the Master wherever I may be that men may see Christ and see the salvation that he offers us, by which come hope, contentment and happiness in the assurance that we are his.

I, within these prison walls, thank my living God for the talents he has given me since being here, and wish to repay my Master a hundred times a hundred-fold, since "after a long time the lord of those servants cometh and reckoneth with them." When he does, I wish to be also one to whom he will say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

To all workers in the German Baptist denomination and "Baptist Herald" readers: "Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life." **"WE DARE NOT FAIL."**

An Interchurch Young People's Conference was held at the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., from Friday evening, Nov. 12, to Sunday, Nov. 14, with young people from the Second German and Fleischmann Memorial churches in large attendance. The fine program was built around the theme, "Following Christ Today." The sessions of Friday evening, Saturday afternoon and evening, and Sunday afternoon were in charge of Mr. Roland Zepp, Miss Dorothea Blaser and Mr. George Steinbronn, respectively. The guest speakers were the Reverends Lincoln B. Wadsworth and Clarence W. Cranford. On Saturday afternoon two forums were conducted by the Reverends A. Husmann and Milton R. Schroeder on "The Christian Attitude Toward the Needs of the World and Toward War." This was followed in the evening by the presentation of the sketch, "The Anybody Family on Sunday Morning."

The Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., celebrated its 40th anniversary from Tuesday, Nov. 22, to Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24. The services were attended in great numbers by members and friends of the church. Tuesday evening was devoted to the church with the address by the Rev. B. Graf, a former pastor of the church. On Wednesday evening the members of the sister churches in Detroit were present and greetings were brought by the several pastors. On Thanksgiving Day services were held in the afternoon and evening, which came to a fitting climax with an address by Prof. Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y. At the closing service the church rejoiced in being able to burn the last mortgage papers covering the church's indebtedness as a result of raising \$5,000 during these anniversary days. The Rev. P. Gerhard Neumann, pastor of the church since Sept. 1, 1937, has won the affection and complete confidence of the entire church. Nine new members were received into the membership of the church on Sunday, Nov. 14.

SUNRISE

(Continued from Page 377)

"Not yet," said Hannah trying to keep her voice calm.

He was silent during the first part of the meal, trouble in his eyes.

"Jason hasn't come home either," he said significantly at last.

Nothing more was said until Charles finished his supper and shoved his chair back.

"I wish you'd tell Rowan I want him to wait up for me if I'm not here when he comes. This is Building Association night, you know, and I may be late."

"You'll be careful what you say to Rowan, Charles?"

"Yes, I'll be careful!" and he stooped and kissed his gray-haired wife and patted her shoulder, a grave smile in his eyes as he went out.

(To Be Continued.)

Silver Jubilee of Our Church in Wasco

By the REV. F. E. KLEIN, Pastor of the Church

On Sunday, Nov. 14, the German Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., had the great joy of celebrating its 25th anniversary in connection with the California Association which met with the church. This observance proved to be a fitting climax for the meetings of the association.

The Sunday School session was under the leadership of Mr. John Wedel, the local superintendent. Several of the visiting ministers and Sunday School superintendents spoke very interestingly on the lesson. In the morning worship service the Rev. F. E. Klein preached the anniversary sermon on "A Memorial of Gratitude," based upon I Samuel 7:12.

The afternoon was given over to the review of the history of the church and greetings from former pastors. Mr. Homfeld, secretary of the church, read an interesting history, a sketch of which follows in this report. Greetings and congratulations had been received from all the former pastors and heard with much interest at this meeting. The ministers of all our California churches spoke on behalf of their churches. The Mennonite Brethren Church of Shafter was represented by Rev. Rempel and the local churches were represented by the Rev. B. Shaeffer, pastor of the Methodist Church. The last speaker was the Rev. F. J. Reichle, under whose ministry the Church was organized. He spoke on "Some Reminiscences in Connection with the Beginning of the German Baptist Church of Wasco."

An interesting feature of our anniversary observance was a statistical chart, showing the progress of the church in these 25 years. A collection of pictures of the charter members of 25 years ago and pictures of all the ministers were on display on the bulletin board in the hallway. It should be mentioned that at both of these memorable services the church was filled to capacity and a spirit of deep gratitude and optimistic outlook prevailed.

The beginning of the German Baptist Church work in this community dates back to the years 1910 and 1911. It was at that time that several families came from Anaheim, Calif., and settled here, planning and building their homes. The first religious meeting which they held was conducted in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wedel. Here they met for the instruction of their children in Sunday School and also for the purpose of worshipping together.

The Rev. F. J. Reichle, who was then state missionary for the Pacific Conference, heard of these Christian people and soon visited them, immediately making arrangements to serve them.



The German Baptist Church of Wasco, California

Under his leadership this group banded themselves together and organized the first German Baptist Church in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wedel in April 1912. Notwithstanding the difficulties and hardships of pioneer life, these honorable people took heart, and with the leadership of Mr. Reichle, erected their first church edifice which was completed and dedicated in the fall of 1912. For a number of years Mr. Reichle served this church part time. Through his untiring labors and spirit of devotion the church grew in numbers and influence.

In the course of these 25 years the largest number of people, who have joined the fellowship of the church, have come from Kansas. Because of the increasing number of people, the congregation decided to build its second church edifice. This was completed and dedicated in the fall of 1919.

In the fall of 1934 this aggressive congregation felt the need of still greater expansion and built the Church Annex which serves a high purpose as a place of teaching for many Sunday School classes. But there was still another ambition, namely, that the day might come when it would be possible to enlarge the church auditorium. This great anticipation has also been realized and in January of 1937, the larger and more beautiful auditorium was fittingly dedicated.

After the devoted ministry of Mr. Reichle, there followed the Rev. J. Wiens for a short time. He was succeeded by the Rev. J. Sievers, who also remained only a short time. Then the church called the Rev. S. Blum, who labored faithfully here for five years.

Then followed the pastorate of the Rev. C. H. Edinger, who served devotedly for six years. He was followed in a brief interim pastorate by the Rev. A. J. Heinrichs, while the church waited for the Rev. J. C. Schweitzer of Cathay, N. Dak. Mr. Schweitzer's ministry lasted for three years. For a few months the Rev. B. J. Friesen served the church, until the present pastor, the Rev. F. E. Klein, came, who was called from Washburn, N. Dak.

During the 25 years of its history, the church has given approximately \$64,865 for local, missionary and benevolent purposes. Of this total sum \$5,082 were given by the Sunday School; \$5,736 by the Ladies' Missionary Society, and \$655 by the B. Y. P. U. The gains in membership during these years has been as follows: by baptism, 105; by letter from German Churches, 142; by letter from English Churches, 39; on confession, 18; by restoration, 5. The total gain of membership has been 309, while the total loss has been 156. The present membership is 172.

The church has well organized and carefully directed departments, such as the Sunday School, the Ladies' Missionary Society, the King's Daughters and the B. Y. P. U. For almost three years the church has been conducting all worship services in the American language. This arrangement has been made to meet the ever-increasing need on the part of the younger people and those who look to us to minister to them on the Lord's Day. God has been with us for these 25 years, for which we give thanks to him. Today our outlook is hopeful and bright.

Reports from the Field

Atlantic Conference

Goals and Plans of the Atlantic Conference Y. P. and S. S. W. Union

The executive committee of the Atlantic Conference Y. P. and S. S. W. Union met on Saturday, Nov. 13, at the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J., to discuss the plans of the Union.

Our theme for the year is "Higher Goals." As we undertake the various phases of our work, we shall endeavor to keep the motto before us. We look forward to a very full year, including special meetings, visitation programs to local churches, another retreat, since the last one at Bradley Beach was so successful, a "Baptist Herald" contest, institutes in local churches where desired, the annual May conference at Philadelphia, and the summer assembly at Camp Unami.

We are striving to raise \$1000 for our missionary contribution which will be given toward the building of a settlement house for our work among the Gypsies of Bulgaria.

Knowing that all things are possible through Christ, who strengthens us, we go forward in his name!

MARGARET MACOSKEY, President.

Election Night Concert and Entertainment in New York

The annual "Election Night Concert and Entertainment" of the Young People's Union of New York and vicinity took place on Tuesday evening, Nov. 2, at the Second Church of New York City. The meeting was in charge of the president, Mr. Edwin Marklein.

Organ selections were played by Miss Helen Hansen, after which prayer was offered by the Rev. Adolf E. Kannwischer, pastor of the First Brooklyn Church.

Musical selections were rendered by the Brass Quartet of the Evangel Church in Newark, and the Ladies' Trio of the First Church in Union City. An amusing recitation was given by Mrs. Josephine Rauscher of the Walnut Street Church in Newark. Mrs. Doris Grygo, wife of the Union's general secretary, favored us with a piano selection.

A play entitled, "The Conviction of Mrs. Jones," written by Miss Elaine Jaeger of the Second Church in Union City, was presented by members of that church.

During the year, each society in the "Jugendbund" is visited by another, and in turn presents a program at some other church. This Inter-Society visitation program is being carried out this year by the general secretary, the Rev. John Grygo of the Immanuel Church in New York City.

HELEN N. NEITHARDT, Rec. Sec.

The 70th Anniversary of the First Church of Union City

Seventy years of service to God and the community were celebrated on Sunday, Oct. 25, by the First German Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., of which the Rev. John Schmidt is pastor.

In the morning anniversary service the guest speaker was the Rev. Samuel Blum, editor of "Der Sendbote," who spoke on the text, "My God shall supply all your need." Greetings were extended by the various organizations of the church as follows: Mr. Hans Schaeffer for the Sunday School, Mr. Frank Hoffmann for the B. Y. P. U., Mrs. Lydia Sonnenschein for the Helping Hand Society, Mrs. J. Schmidt for the Women's Missionary Society, and Mr. Walter Fahrner for the German Christian Endeavor Society. The Young People's Society and Sunday School presented the church with 100 new copies of "The New Hymnal."

The afternoon service was held in the German language, and was well attended by members of the other German Baptist churches of the vicinity. The following ministers took part in the program extending congratulations from their churches: the Reverends Wm. J. Cusworth of the First Baptist Church of Union City, John Grygo and F. W. Becker of the Immanuel Church, H. Kaaz of the Harlem Church, John Niebuhr of the Third Church of New York City, V. H. Prendergast of the Jersey City Church, L. N. Schoen of the West New York Church, Wm. Swyter of the Second Church of Union City, and F. Orthner, W. J. Zirbes and Mr. John Lutz, guests. The male chorus of New York and vicinity under the direction of Mr. Oscar Conrad of Passaic rendered several numbers. The Rev. Samuel Blum spoke on the subject, "One Shepherd—One Flock."

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 26, the Women's Missionary Society observed its 56th anniversary with an inspiring program in charge of Mrs. J. Schmidt, president. Mr. Blum was the guest speaker on this occasion also.

The church was organized on Aug. 11, 1867, by a group of 19 persons. During its 70 years of history the church has had only eight pastors as follows: Edmund Austermaehl, 1867-1869; George Knobloch, 1871-1873; J. M. Hoefflin, 1873-1875; G. N. Thomsen, 1879-1881; Edward J. Anschuetz, 1882-1910; F. A. Licht, 1910-1922; Philip Potzner, 1922-1927; and the incumbent pastor, the Rev. John Schmidt, since 1927.

May God's guidance and grace continue to bless the ministry of the pastor and members of the First German Baptist Church of Union City!

Field

Eastern Conference

New Life and Activity in the Program of the Andrews Street Church in Rochester

New life and activity are being instilled into the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., under the ministry of its new pastor, the Rev. Harvey R. Koester, whose ordination took place on Sunday evening, Oct. 24, after having been examined by the local ordination council.

The Rev. Theodore Koester of Meriden, Conn., presided at the service. The Rev. Paul Wengel of the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., Mr. Koester's home church, preached the ordination sermon. The various charges were brought by local ministers. Mr. Walter Marchand, student at the Eastman School of Music and the newly elected director of our church choir, rendered a violin solo. Dean Albert J. Bretschneider delivered the ordination prayer, and the Rev. Harvey Koester pronounced the benediction. Included among the out-of-town visitors were the Rev. Harvey Koester's mother, sister, niece and Mrs. Wengel of Detroit.

Mr. Koester is a graduate of our seminary of the class of 1937. In addition to performing his ministerial duties, he is pursuing his studies at the University of Rochester. On Sunday, Nov. 7, five new members were welcomed into the church, two of them by baptism. Three more were baptized upon their confession of faith on Sunday, Nov. 21.

On that same Sunday evening about fifty of our young people responded to an invitation extended to them by the neighboring Folsomdale Church, and rendered a program, consisting of devotional exercises, special music, testimonies and a brief message on the theme, "Friendships." Mr. Rubin Kern is president of the young people's society.

The thirty teachers and officers of the Sunday School were given recognition for their services at the Rally Day exercises on Sunday, Oct. 31. Mr. L. Gietz is our superintendent.

At the annual church night on Wednesday, Nov. 17, a large number of members assembled in the church basement to enjoy the Christian fellowship at a delicious supper prepared by Mrs. F. Wolf, assisted by the women of the church. Members rededicated themselves to their church, and pledges for the coming year were made with the view of reducing the financial indebtedness of the church.

May God bless our pastor and our church, and may we all strive towards the furtherance of God's work!

IDA THEIS, Reporter.

Harvest of Souls in the Union Church of Arnold, Pa.

Dr. Walter Kallenbach of Philadelphia, Pa., recently came to Arnold and conducted a series of special evangelistic services in the Union Baptist Church, commencing Oct. 26, and continuing throughout two successful weeks.

Dr. Kallenbach, a young man of 33 years, is handicapped by blindness in both eyes. Formerly he traveled both in this country and in Europe as solo trumpeter for Paul Whiteman's orchestra. Later he was converted after losing his sight and has studied for evangelistic work.

The church had prayed for these services for several preceding months and a great success was the outcome. On Sunday, Nov. 8, the church pastor, the Rev. C. E. Cramer, was privileged to baptize 19 converts. Two others came into the church by letter, making a total of 21 persons who were received into the fellowship of the church.

CLARENCE SUSEK, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

The 35th Anniversary Program of the Anaheim B. Y. P. U.

Our annual program and installation of officers of the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethel Church in Anaheim, Calif., comes at a most fitting time in the Fall of the year, when our thoughts are turning to Thanksgiving Day. The are turning to Thanksgiving Day. The program, celebrating our 35th Anniversary, was given on Sunday evening, Oct. 31. It provided us with an opportunity of thanking God for the work which he has permitted us to do in the past year, to thank him for the results achieved, and to ask for his continued guidance.

We chose "Let us Build" as our theme and tried to make the program inspiring and entertaining. We had invited the First German and Ebenezer Churches of Los Angeles to come and enjoy our program with us, which they did wholeheartedly and in large numbers.

The program was opened with the usual singing of hymns led by our newly elected song leader, Mr. Robert Quast. Mr. Gerhardt Trapp, vice-president, read the Scripture lesson, and the Rev. B. W. Krentz of Los Angeles led in prayer. Miss Lois Schroeder, president, welcomed the many friends and visitors.

Musical numbers on the program included those by the choir entitled, "Unto the Hills," by the male chorus and a piano duet by the women's chorus, a piano duet by Misses Eva Krenzler and Louise Wolf, a musical reading by Mrs. Dayton Smith, a musical saw and violin duet by the Messrs. Clifford Elger and Herbert Stabbert, and a vocal solo by Emil Bloedow. The reports of the secretary, Miss Ruth Jungkeit, and of the treasurer, Mrs. Gus Stark, showed a membership of 108 young people and contributions of money well spent for the cause of the Lord.

The address of the evening was brought by our pastor, the Rev. O. R. Schroeder, on the theme, "Let Us Build." He also was in charge of the installation of the new officers. They are as follows: Lois Schroeder, president; Gerhardt Trapp, vice-president; Ruth Jungkeit, secretary; and Reuben Marshall, treasurer.

We want to thank our Lord and Master for his gracious guidance and for his manifold blessings. As we face the new year we ask for God's guidance and nearness in whatever we undertake to do.

RUTH H. JUNGKEIT, Secretary.

The Sessions of the Pacific Northwest Association at Odessa

Odessa, Wash., was the point of interest to which the delegates and visitors of the Pacific Northwest Association turned their attention from Oct. 27 to 31.

The general theme for the program, "The Christian Life," seemed to be of great interest and offered abundant opportunity for the exchange of all sorts of thoughts and ideas. Beginning with the opening sermon on "The Life That Pays," (I Tim. 4:8), many profitable papers and discussions followed throughout the days of the association.

The presence of our general evangelist, the Rev. John Leyboldt, with his stirring messages added a great deal to the program. It was also a privilege to have the Rev. John Olthoff of Salem, Ore., with us as a visitor for the day.

Over the week-end a large number of young people were present and made the most of their brief stay. The banquet in the basement of the church on Saturday evening, Oct. 30, was enjoyed by young and old. Mr. Paul Krueger of Colfax showed marked ability as a toastmaster at this occasion and as the presiding officer in the various Y. P. and S. S. W. meetings. The new officers elected were: president, Mr. Peter Yost of Tacoma; treasurer, Miss Harriet Schiewe of Odessa; and adviser, the Rev. George Lang of Tacoma. Other officers carrying over from last year are the vice-president, Mr. Paul Krueger of Colfax; secretary, Miss Lillian Tepper of Vancouver; and adviser, the Rev. R. E. Reschke of Spokane.

For the Sunday services the church was well filled. Reports by representatives from the various Sunday Schools proved very interesting during the Sunday School period. The Rev. R. M. Klingbeil's missionary sermon on "Ye Are the Light of the World" made a deep impression. So also did Mr. Leyboldt's message on "Baptist Principles" at the afternoon young people's meeting.

After some discussion regarding the advisability of a separate meeting for the young people next year over Labor Day, it was finally decided to meet again with the Pacific Northwest Association. E. BIBELHEIMER, Reporter.

Y. P. and S. S. W. Conference of the Pacific Northwest Association

Not only spiritually but also physically did God bless us as young people of the Pacific Northwest at our eleventh annual conference. We met during the beautiful "Indian Summer" season at Odessa, Wash., which is ideally situated for its scenic attractions. Before the official opening of our sessions, the young people were entertained by a trip to the stupendous power and irrigation project at Coulee Dam.

The annual business meeting on Saturday evening, Oct. 30, was preceded by a deliciously prepared banquet. Much time and careful planning had been given in tastefully decorating the banquet room. At the close of the meal we enjoyed two addresses by the Rev. Otto Roth of Odessa and the Rev. E. Bibelheimer of Missoula.

Then, under the competent leadership of Mr. Paul Krueger of Colfax, we transacted our annual business session. Mr. Peter Yost of Tacoma was elected president to serve for the coming biennium and Miss Harriet Schiewe was elected treasurer. Following the business meeting we adjourned to the main assembly room where a large audience was blessed with special numbers from various societies and intensely interesting and informing moving pictures of Paul Gebauer's work among the natives of "Kakaland."

The Sunday morning Sunday School session was well attended. We were able to see from the reports of the superintendents that God had been blessing our Sunday Schools in Washington during this past year and had given us many reasons for thankfulness. The Rev. R. M. Klingbeil of Colfax brought the morning worship address on the theme "Ye Are the Light of the World." We, as young people, were reminded that in order to shine for Christ we must live in a heavenly atmosphere.

The afternoon session found the auditorium again filled to capacity and a good program prepared. Seven societies responded to the roll, each prepared with an interesting number. A prize was awarded to the society having the highest percentage of their number present and the greatest distance traveled. This was awarded to Colfax. A large chorus, consisting of young people, under the direction of the Rev. R. E. Reschke of Spokane, rendered two beautiful anthems, after which the Rev. John Leyboldt gave the afternoon address, "What We Baptists Stand For." This was especially helpful, informational and inspiring.

The meetings came to a close with the evening session. Mr. Leyboldt again brought a very heart-searching and blessed address, "He Died for Sin." Thus ended our eleventh annual conference, and we departed feeling that God had been in our midst, had richly blessed us and had given renewed zeal to carry on the work for our Master. ESTHER BLANDAU, Secretary Pro Tem.

"Baptist Herald" Evening Is Held by the Tacoma B. Y. P. U.

In order to arouse the interest of our young people in Christian literature and especially in "The Baptist Herald," the B. Y. P. U. of Tacoma, Wash., on Sunday, Nov. 14, held a "Baptist Herald Evening."

The discussion was divided into four main topics: first, "Types of Literature of Today and Their Need"; second, "Why Have a Denominational Paper?"; third, "What 'The Baptist Herald' Aims to Do"; and fourth, "A Summary of Some of the Recent Interesting Articles."

We feel indebted to Mr. Leuschner, our editor, for so graciously accepting our invitation to have a part in our program, and for sending us an interesting and informational letter on the good things that "The Herald" has in store for its readers.

It is our aim and hope that our B. Y. P. U. will become one hundred per cent in subscribing to "The Baptist Herald."

ESTHER BLANDAU, Reporter.

The Sunday School Activities of the Past Year in Tacoma, Wash.

We, as the Sunday School of the German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., have just completed another year, and we feel thankful for God's guidance.

A few of the highlights during the past year were the special programs for such events as Mother's Day, Father's Day, Memorial Day, and the like. The poems and songs were given by the various classes from the youngest to the oldest member.

The Central Baptist Church co-operated with our church in holding a Vacation Church School. There was an enrollment of 92 scholars. This number was comprised of children from the neighborhood, and represented 19 different denominations. What a precious opportunity to bring the gospel truths to other Protestants as well as to Catholics!

Our election evening is always spent in pleasant fellowship around tables. A short program, business items and election of officers, topped with a delightful repast, is a day long remembered. The following were elected for the coming year: Henry Schmunk, superintendent; Fred Stabbert, vice-superintendent; Sophia Rahn, secretary; Marvin Dingfeld, assistant secretary; Emil Helmrich, treasurer; Ethel Kageler, pianist.

Promotion Day and its joys cannot be overlooked. Each scholar to be promoted was introduced, and each class gave a special number. Recognition was given to scholars attending each Sunday during the past year.

Our Sunday School also does not forget the mission possibilities in this city. We have helped financially in the work of the Japanese Mission and the Common Mission.

ETHEL KAGELER, Reporter.

The Immanuel Church in Portland Has Reception for Its New Pastor

On Sunday, Nov. 7, we as members of the Immanuel Church in Portland, Ore., had the great pleasure of hearing our new pastor, the Rev. Otto Roth, for the first time in the capacity of our own minister. Several members had already made his acquaintance at the General Conference. On the following Wednesday, Nov. 10, instead of the regular prayer meeting, we held a reception for Rev. and Mrs. Roth and their three children, who are with them.

Upon our invitation our sister churches of Portland sent their ministers to represent them on this occasion. The program, under the leadership of the Rev. S. Blumhagen, consisted of welcoming speeches from all branches of the church, a song by the choir and two other musical numbers. Then the visiting ministers were given an opportunity to bring greetings from their respective churches. Those present were the Reverends J. Schweitzer of Bethany, J. Kratt of the First Church, F. Mueller of the Laurelhurst Church, F. Schumann of our neighboring Methodist Church; B. Warnecke, recently from Germany; F. Hoffman, a retired minister of the Immanuel Church, and Dr. Starring, representing the English Baptist State Convention. Both Mr. and Mrs. Roth responded most graciously, especially expressing their appreciation for the roses and other flowers which had been presented to them at the beginning of the program.

It was, indeed, a real pleasure once more to welcome a minister to take up the work in our church and community. Although loyal members and deacons took care of supplying the pulpit during the two months that we were without a pastor, still it is a great joy to have a leader who can direct our activities in the building of His Kingdom, and whose leadership we can follow with confidence.

From the clear and definite tone struck by Mr. Roth in his first sermon as well as at the reception, we feel that the relationship between pastor and church will be a most happy one. May God place his blessing upon it!

EMMA FREITAG, Reporter.

The California Association in a Memorable Conference at Wasco

Once more the sessions of the California Association of the German Baptist Churches are history. This time, from Nov. 11 to 14, the friendly church at Wasco was the meeting-place. Since the occasion was also the silver jubilee of the church, the festivities were of twofold significance.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 11, we were welcomed by the congenial pastor, the Rev. F. E. Klein, and the delegates and visitors said "Thank you" through their spokesman, the Rev. F. J. Reichle, secretary of the association. The Rev.

G. Rauser, newly elected pastor of our Franklin Church, brought a fine and inspiring message based on Phil. 1:21, "For me to live is Christ."

After a devotional hour on Friday, Nov. 12, led by the Rev. E. J. Kuemmet, we were privileged to hear very fine and encouraging reports from our churches. The church in Wasco reported the most in building improvements and the church at Los Angeles the most baptisms, but it remained for the church at Lodi to report the largest gain in membership. The church is now the largest in the association.

Since it is customary that the pastor, whose church was host to the association on the previous year, serves as the moderator, the honor automatically fell on the Rev. G. G. Rauser. The Rev. B. W. Krentz was elected vice-moderator, and the Rev. F. J. Reichle again became our secretary. The Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim gave a fine address on "The Office of Deacons."

The general theme for Friday afternoon was "The Church of Jesus Christ" and was discussed from three different angles: "Its Foundation" by Rev. K. Feldmeth of the Ebenezer Church in Los Angeles, "Its Edification" by the Rev. F. Dobrovolsky of Lodi, and "Its Task" by the Rev. F. J. Reichle of Fresno. During the afternoon the women met for a separate business session and gave a fine program in the evening.

On Saturday morning, Nov. 13, the devotional period was led by the Rev. B. J. Friesen, formerly the pastor of the Mennonite Brethren Church at Bakersfield, now residing at Wasco. This was followed by an address on "The Educational Activities of the Church Through the Sunday School" by the Rev. B. W. Krentz of Los Angeles. The Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke summarized the discussions with a beautiful address on "The Church's Unity."

Sunday, Nov. 14, was devoted to the celebration of the jubilee of the Wasco Church. Many more visitors arrived from the neighboring churches, and the Rev. F. E. Klein brought the jubilee sermon to a large and appreciative audience. A separate report of the anniversary program appears in the current issue of "The Baptist Herald."

On Sunday evening two sermons brought the series of meetings to a close. Mr. Reichle spoke in German on "Our Cornerstone," and Mr. Wuttke in English on "Behold My Hands." Instead of the usual parting hymn, we were moved, on the strength of this sermon, to sing the hymn, "The Hand That Was Wounded for Me."

Next year we shall meet with the Anaheim Church. Only one fact made us feel depressed in spirit, namely, that of the passing of our Brother G. E. Lohr of Lodi. It seems hardly possible that we can reconcile ourselves to the thought of meeting without him. He was such an inspiration in all the meetings of this kind in our state.

B. W. KRENTZ, Reporter.

Northern Conference Eleven Persons Baptized by the Rev. A. E. Reeh of Yorkton

Yielding to a sincere desire in the hearts of our people for a revival, we prayerfully set out to make earnest preparations for a week of evangelistic services. The Rev. John Kuehn of West Ebenezer and Springside accepted our invitation to help us in our undertaking. The week from Oct. 24 to 29 was chosen for these special meetings. Favored by gorgeous Indian summer days the people attended in large numbers prayerfully, and with a definite expectancy that God would abundantly bless us. Under Mr. Kuehn's powerful preaching many experienced the Holy Spirit urging them to consecrate their all in his glad service. As a definite result, twelve persons made a confession of faith in Christ.

After proper instructions in the Word of God and Christian doctrine by the pastor, a baptismal service was held



Yorkton Baptismal Candidates and the Rev. Adolf E. Reeh

at the Ebenezer West Church on Sunday, Nov. 14. We certainly are grateful to the church at Ebenezer West for its generosity in allowing us to use the baptistry and church as well as their whole-hearted participation in this impressive service.

The Rev. Adolf E. Reeh had the privilege of baptizing eleven candidates, most of whom are young people, who have a life of service ahead of them. The spirit of God hovered over the large audience as we united in the Lord's supper. Anew we remembered that Christ had poured out his self as a ransom for our sins.

ADOLF E. REEH, Reporter.

The First of Several Canadian Bible Schools Held at Morris, Manitoba

The Bible School at Morris, Manitoba, Can., was opened on Sunday, Oct. 31, with a concert given by the church choir, whose voices united in praise to their Maker. Eight selections were



The Students and Faculty of the Bible School in Morris, Manitoba

given by the choir under the direction of our pastor, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt. A solo, "The Plains of Peace," was sung by Mrs. Mittelstedt, and Mrs. Ed. Paschke played a piano solo, "Etude-Novelette." The guest speaker on this occasion was Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton, Alberta, the newly appointed director of our Bible Schools of the Northern Conference. A large appreciative audience responded with a generous offering for our Home Mission field.

Lectures began on Monday morning, Nov. 1. The Rev. E. P. Wahl chose as his subjects, "Phases from the Life of Christ" and "Personal Evangelism." The Rev. E. Mittelstedt taught "The Introduction to the New Testament" by J. Pierringer. The week passed only too quickly for the 36 students and visitors who participated in the course. This was the first Bible School in which Mr. Wahl could take part since he took charge of his new office. We are sincerely thankful for teachers such as he. Many of the deep truths of the lectures during this week will live with us always and will be put into practice wherever and whenever possible.

On Friday, Nov. 5, arrangements were made to have a fellowship luncheon in our dining room for all the participants of the Bible school, since Mr. Wahl, whom we had happily taken into our Christian fellowship, was to leave early the next morning for Nokomis, Saskatchewan, where new duties awaited him.

A picture of the students and faculty of the Bible School accompanies this report in "The Baptist Herald."

The Rev. Arthur Kannwischer of Buffalo, N. Y., who served this church as student pastor some years ago, whom we had learned to appreciate and toward whom our sincerest sympathies were extended in the days of his recent bereavement, was our guest on Sunday, Nov. 7. Mr. Kannwischer brought the message to us on Sunday morning and afternoon. We pray that God may comfort and cheer him in his hour of need. IDA J. HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Dakota Conference A Report of the Year's Activities of the Women's Missionary Society of Madison

Under the able leadership of our president, Mrs. A. K. Stier, the Women's Missionary Society of the German Baptist Church of Madison, S. Dak., is nearing the close of another busy year. We have met every month during the past year and have enjoyed a varied program of activities.

In our regular meetings we were led in our devotional services by our president. In February we observed the day of prayer following the outline given in "Der Sendbote." In the March and April meetings the study book, "Congo Crosses," was reviewed by a number of women, which gave us a good insight into African life. The May meeting featured a Mother's Day Program, at which time every kind of mothers was remembered with flowers which were placed in a basket making a beautiful bouquet and afterwards distributed to the mothers over 70 years of age.

In the month of June we had our annual birthday meeting, celebrating the birthdays of all our members at the same time. In August the program was arranged and rendered by the young women of the church, and in September our program was a travelogue, with the members who had gone on trips during the summer reporting about their experiences. In October we heard an address on "Christian Citizenship" by an active member of the W. C. T. U.

Besides the regular collections, received at every meeting which are about four or five dollars each month, we sponsored various projects to earn missionary money. We started the year with a penny-a-day offering for "sunshiny" days. Since we need moisture also, we counted in the "rainy" and "snowy" days, too. This project brought \$8.20. Then there was the penny-a-meal offering for one month which amounted to \$14.25. Our birth-

day offering in June was \$16.83, and the Father and Son banquet netted us \$10.23. At the Sunday School picnic on the 4th of July we had an apron sale, besides a grab bag for the children which together brought \$7.85. Our Mother-Daughter banquet was a beautiful affair and well attended. Besides serving as a fine opportunity for fellowship, it also put \$21.95 into our treasury.

Our next project was the making of two quilts for the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., which have been gratefully received at the Home. All the women had a part in this project by making quilt blocks and contributing ten cents each for necessary material. A number of the women with nimble fingers quilted them.

Our society remembered the Old People's Home in Chicago and general missions with cash gifts. We hope to remember the Old People's Home in Chicago with poultry and cookies at Christmas time, as our custom has been in past years.

The replacing of worn shades and necessary door repairs at the parsonage were taken care of by our society. Besides the banquets already mentioned our Kitchen Committee also took care of the High School Home-coming banquet which netted about \$45.

Our annual program was given on Sunday evening, Oct. 31, at which time the play, "How Much Owest Thou Thy Lord?" was given and very well rendered. May the Women's Missionary Society of Madison be a help and an honor to the church and our Master!

MRS H. KRUEGER, Secretary.

Week of Prayer

(Continued from Page 374)

tians, not because our names are enrolled in the register of the Church, but because we are "in Christ."

Our equipment as Baptist Churches is a twofold one—an outer and an inner one. It is organizational; it is spiritually conditioned. Our outer equipment is the denominational organization with its various branches, such as the Missionary Society, the Seminary at Rochester, the Publishing House at Cleveland, the Sunday School and Young People's Union, the General Women's Missionary Union, the Orphanage at St. Joseph, the Homes for the Aged at Chicago, Philadelphia and Portland, the Girls Homes at New York and Chicago, and the conferences, local and general.

But there must be the spirit of the living creatures in the wheels, if the throne-chariot of the Almighty is to move (Ezekiel 1:20). There must be also the inner, spiritual equipment in sanctified character, purified impulses and motives, the fruits of the Holy Spirit that Paul enumerates in Gal. 5:22. The outer mechanism may be ever so complete, but it cannot properly function if the driving power of the Holy Spirit is lacking.

Let us pray for the right kind of equipment and for an ever increasing measure.

Friday, January 7

THE OUTLOOK

(Read Revelations 3:7-13)

1 John 5:4: "And this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

"What are your prospects?" Judson, the missionary, was asked, after he had wrought for some years without visible results. "Bright as the promises of God," he answered. Judson did not "look at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen." He was a man of faith. It depends upon the point where we stand, whether our eye can see clear and far, or whether our vision is obscured and uncertain.

On the heights of faith we have a different outlook than below in the mists of doubt. "Let us go up at once and possess the land for we are well able to overcome it," said Joshua and Caleb with the boldness and assurance of faith, while the other ten spies in cowardly fear disheartened the people. We will make our plans large, only when we believe ourselves to be in partnership with God. "All things are possible to him that believeth" (Mark 9:23). Why? Because faith lifts us up above our halting weakness by linking us to the omnipotent God.

Not our members, whether they be few or many, not our material resources, be they great or meager, guarantee victory, but faith alone, faith in the conquering Christ.

If Christ has won the victory, surely we can pray for it *confidently* and *expectantly*.

Editor's Note—Brochures with additional suggestive material for the Nation Wide Week of Prayer issued by the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America are available by writing to the editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.

THIS IS THE LAST NUMBER OF The BAPTIST HERALD

for the Year 1937 thereby completing its fifteenth Volume

The HERALD

as a semi-monthly magazine has for its editor the Executive Secretary of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union and is naturally representing the youth contingent of our denominational life. It, however, goes beyond the confines of the younger set, and, in a very pronounced way, stresses the larger denominational interests. It accordingly may be held to be an organ expressive of the life and ministry of our General Conference, as well as the nine Annual Conferences interlocking each other in their Kingdom service.

The publishers bespeak for the HERALD a wider reading.

Note Three Important Announcements

I. The very next issue will come to you as a twenty-page magazine and the regular subscription rate will be \$1.50.

II. A Special Club Rate becomes effective with the first number of the new year. This makes it possible for any church placing either "The Baptist Herald" or "Der Sendbote" in every home or family, or into the hands of every individual, not having other family connections, to claim a very material reduction in the annual rate. Every church should, at least, canvas its own situation and win the privilege of this worthwhile concession. Details, if not known, can be had on application to the undersigned.

III. The time for renewals is here and we urgently request that they be promptly made either through the booster on your field, or by sending them direct to Cleveland. Blanks for the purpose are going out with this number.

Yours for a bigger and better HERALD in 1938

THE PUBLISHERS