

# THE BAPTIST HERALD

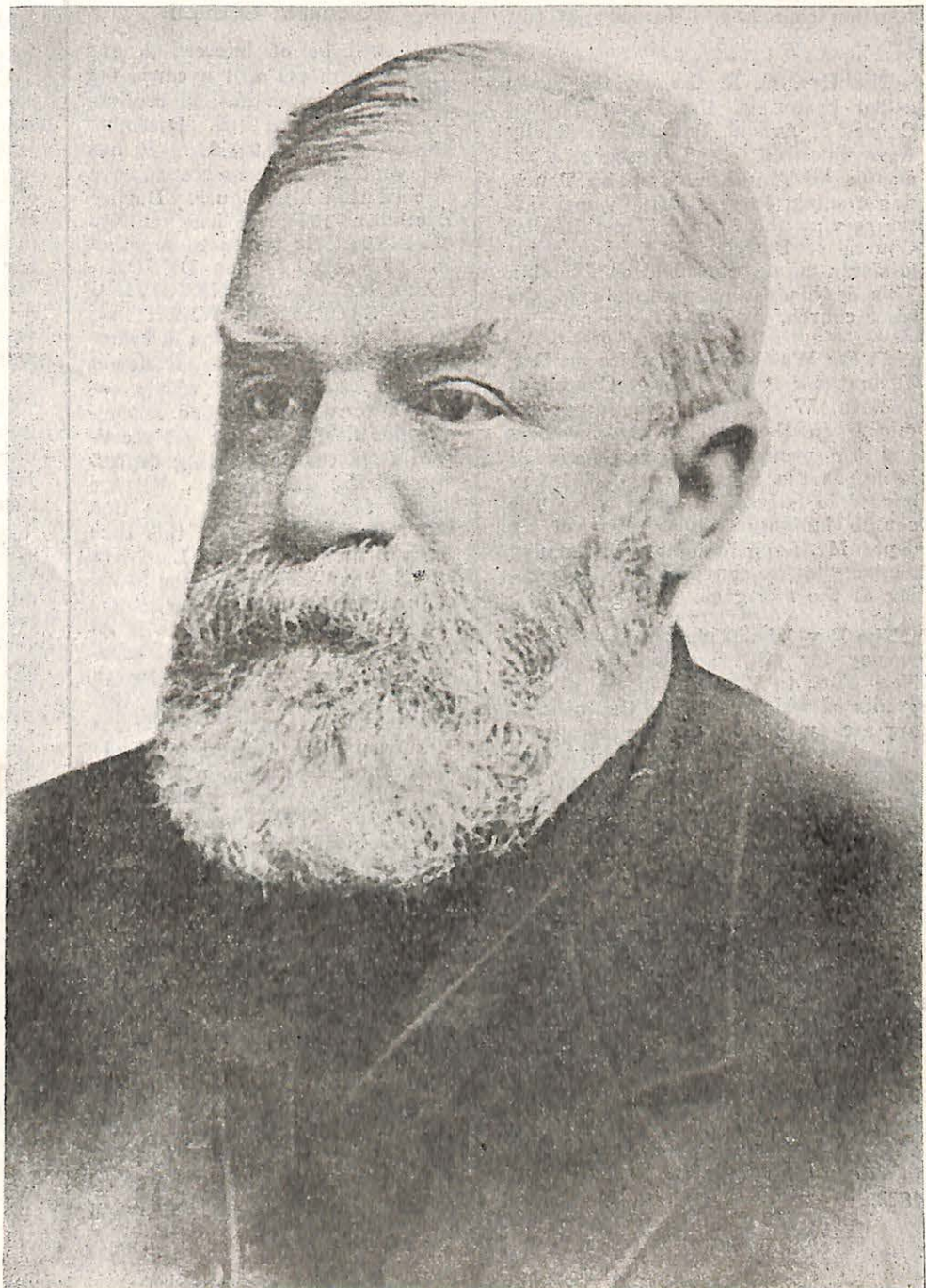
*February 1,  
1937*

**D. L. Moody  
Anniversary  
Number**

**Dwight Lyman  
Moody**

**Born—Feb. 5, 1837**

**Died—Dec. 22, 1899**





# What's Happening

The services of the Rev. G. Eichler, pastor of the German Baptist Church and its mission stations at Streeter, No. Dak., will be terminated on Sunday, April 18. Mr. Eichler has resigned his charge and intends to move with his wife to Missoula, Mont., where they will make their home.

The Rev. F. L. Hahn, pastor of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., recently received the degree of Th.D. from Bethany College, Lindsborg, Kansas, upon completion of a correspondence course. His thesis was written on the subject, "The Essence of Christianity." The degree was awarded at the midwinter convocation exercises in January of this year.

The Rev. C. E. Cramer, the newly called pastor of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., and his family were welcomed to the church at a reception held in their honor on Thursday evening, Jan. 7. Mr. Cramer, after serving the Spruce Street Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., began his ministry on the new field on Jan. 1st. This is his second pastorate in the same church.

At the Watch Night service on Dec. 31 in the German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., there was great rejoicing on the part of the members and the pastor, the Rev. George A. Lang, as the mortgage of \$3500 was burned in impressive ceremonies. The church building is now clear of all debt. Mr. Lang brought a challenging message to the church after the burning of the mortgage.

The Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D. D., holds an agency for all steamship lines from New York to European ports, all the profits of which accrue to the missionary society of the denomination. Any one planning a European trip during the coming year is urged to get in touch with the Rev. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. Exceedingly satisfactory service will be accorded all who desire ocean passage.

Recently a missionary contribution of \$500 for the support of our missionary enterprise in the Cameroons of Africa was received at headquarters in Forest Park, Ill., from the St. Louis Park Baptist Church of St. Louis, Mo. The church is rightly proud of the fact that it contributed the first American missionary for the Cameroons, the Rev. August Steffens, who served as missionary from 1891 until his death in Victoria, the Cameroons, on July 4, 1893.

The Rev. J. G. Draewell of Philadelphia, Pa., was the special speaker in the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., for the Week of Prayer services from Monday, Jan. 4 to Sunday, Jan. 10. In the English messages, Mr. Draewell spoke on the following topics: "These Three Ties," "These Three Confidences," "These

Christmas program on Sunday, Dec. 27, which was featured by a beautiful pageant, "When the Light Shone." The Rev. John Wobig is pastor of the church.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 20, the B. Y. P. U. of the First German Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., sponsored the second annual collection of clothes for people in need in the churches at Kelowna, Vernon and Osoyoos, British Columbia, Canada. Three hundred pounds of clothing were collected for this noble purpose. The Rev. Henry Rumpel is the missionary pastor of this promising field in British Columbia which is being blessed of God with much success.

On New Year's eve a Watch Night service was held in the Temvik German Baptist Church of North Dakota, of which the Rev. F. Alf of Linton is pastor. The young people's societies of the four churches, of which Mr. Alf is minister, held a union service with dialogues and choir selections. Following the message by the pastor, the service was closed with prayers. For 6 weeks revival meetings were held with the Rev. A. Krombein of Fredonia assisting for one of the weeks.

Recently the Rev. John Schmidt, pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., had the joy of baptizing two girls on confession of their faith in Christ. Over the holidays at the Watch Night service and the New Year two students from the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., Messrs. Richard Schilke and Rudolf Milbrandt, were in the church and brought several messages and also participated in services of the Ebenezer Church in West New York, N. J.

(Continued on Page 46)

## The Baptist Herald

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# The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Fifteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, FEBRUARY 1, 1937

Number Three

## Editorial

EVERYWHERE, everywhere the Christian world is thrilling to the story of D. L. Moody, "the Bush Aglow" of God's message of recent times. The centenary of Moody's birth on Feb. 5, 1937 will

demonstrate anew the timeless Biblical truth that "he, being dead, yet speaketh." Moody's faith in eternal life has also become a prophetic utterance. "Some day you will read in the papers that D. L. Moody is dead. Don't you believe a word of it. — — — I shall be more alive than ever." Mr. Moody because of his influence for Christ upon human lives and of the vast output of his printed sermons and of the widespread ministry of the institutions, which he helped to build, is heralding the gospel news of Christ today as never before.

The centenary celebrations commemorating Mr. Moody's ministry but honoring only Christ, whom he loved and served, are swirling across the country with the fervor like that of an old time revival. Every Christian should not fail to light the candle of his devotion to Christ at this centenary fire. Read the available books about Moody, of which several of the latest will stir you spiritually like "a rushing mighty wind." Secure several of Moody's sermons and live your way into them. Ply the older members of your church with questions about him. But above all, the signposts by which Moody's life was guided must always point the way for us in our day. These lessons cannot go unheeded.

There is an unmistakable watershed in D. L. Moody's life. In November of 1871 as he was led to pray earnestly, "O God, illuminate me with thy Holy Spirit," a spiritual power changed his preaching ministry from human weakness to divine might, from a flickering light to a flaming bush for God. No longer did he try to pump water out of a well in his life that seemed dry,

but he waited on God to make of his soul an artesian well that could never fail of water. Wherever he went the new note in his preaching rang out with the proclamation, "Let Christ do something for you!" For it is true today as in the 19th century, as Moody said, that "it is utterly impossible to find a man or woman on fire with the Spirit of God that is a failure."

Every biography of D. L. Moody is in essential agreement with the striking and almost startling statement made by Richard E. Day in his late biography that "Moody was essentially commonplace." Mr. Day admitted that "going abruptly from Spurgeon to Moody seemed like passing from Sierra Glory to Nebraska prairie." At no time in Moody's childhood or early youth was there any indication of greatness or genius. A spirit of sincere and rugged humility characterized his every attitude toward himself and toward God's demands of him. What God needs is "not big men but small men—little in their own sight!—Nobodies! and then God will use them!"

The Word of God found a constant and mighty witness in D. L. Moody, the preacher. He derived his abiding convictions from its truths. He lived in its spiritual atmosphere. He believed without reservation in its authenticity as God's revelation to mankind and in its inspiration as God's manifestation of eternal truth. For him the sum of all wisdom was "the Word of Christ, richly indwelling." He expressed a need in his day that has a distinct bearing on contemporary life for "men who believe in the Bible from the crown of their heads to the soles of their feet; who believe in the whole of it, the things they understand, and the things they do not understand."

May God's fire burn in that burning bush for generations to come! May the entire Church of Christ become such a garden of bushes aglow with the Spirit of God!



# D. L. Moody

## God's Burning Bush in the World of Yesterday

The author of this splendid commemorative article, who is the father-in-law of the Rev. W. H. Schobert of our denomination, is now promoting the D. L. Moody Centenary Observance for the Moody Memorial Church of Chicago, Ill., for which he has been engaged in field work for several years. Dr. Montanus is available for illustrated lectures on the life and work of Moody and may be reached by addressing him at Victor, Iowa.

By the REV. C. A. MONTANUS, D. D.

THE late Newell Dwight Hillis, the well known pastor of Plymouth Church of Brooklyn, New York, wrote upon the death of D. L. Moody in December, 1899 the following words:

"Among all the group of men whose life in low estate began on a simple village green, none is more thrilling in its struggles, more picturesque in its contrasts and more pathetic in its defeats and victories than that of the great evangelist. An orphan at four, one of the props of the family at nine, at nineteen a clerk in a shoe store of Chicago, at twenty-three the founder of a Young Men's Christian Association, where he slept on the benches because he had no bed, and bought a loaf at the bakery because he had no money for board. At twenty-four, the superintendent of a Sunday School in a deserted saloon, where his pupils were drunkards, tramps, ragamuffins, mingled with street waifs and boys from a newsboys' home; at forty, the most widely-talked-about man in Great Britain, where his friends were college presidents and professors, authors, editors, statesmen, scientists, like Drummond and Lord Kelvin. Returning home, in Philadelphia he found that merchants had erected for his meetings a building seating ten thousand people, an event that was repeated in New York, Boston, Chicago, and many other great cities in our land. At fifty-three he founded a training school for young men and women in Chicago that has sent out fifteen hundred workers; a school for young women at East Northfield, and for young men at Mount Hermon, institutions that now have for their work more than a score of great buildings. Thrilling, indeed is this story!"

### The Centenary of D. L. Moody's Birth

I feel that, although thirty-seven years have passed since those words were written, we can appreciate them more than ever as we observe the centenary of Moody's birth. As one who knew Mr. Moody and observed his work in the later years of his life, I gladly accepted the invitation of the editor to give my impressions of

this man of God for the readers of "The Baptist Herald."

How well I remember hearing the following words from the lips of the evangelist as he stood on the stage of the great Auditorium Opera House in Chicago in April, 1897, during the last great series of meetings which he conducted in the city that had been the scene of his first endeavors in the Lord's work in the late fifties.

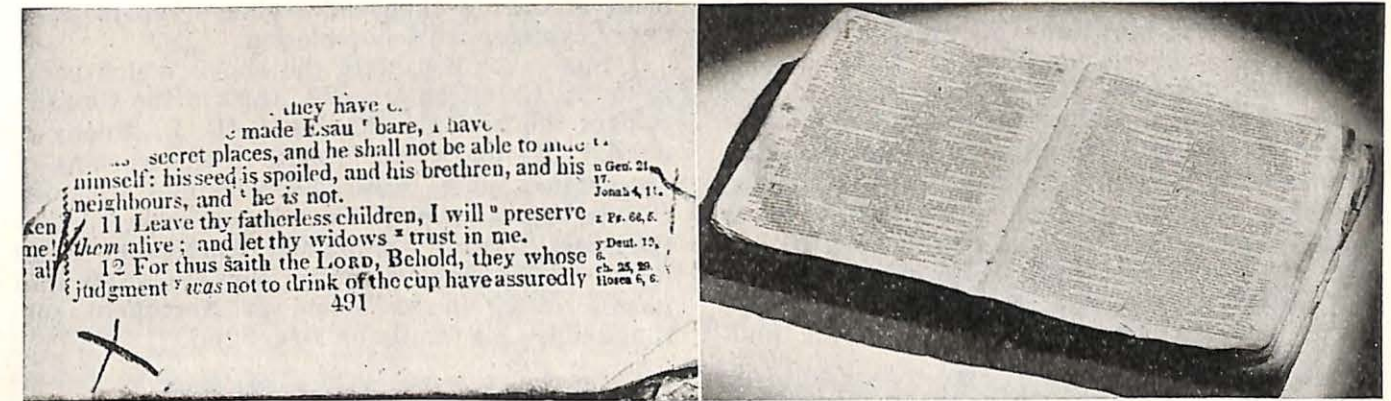
"Some day you will read in the papers that D. L. Moody is dead. Don't you believe a word of it! At that moment I shall be more alive than ever. I shall have gone up higher to the place Jesus has gone to prepare for God's children. I was born February 5, 1837 in Northfield, Mass. and was born again in Boston, Mass., in 1856. That which is born of the flesh must die, and that which is born of the spirit shall live forever."

### Early Boyhood Days

Moody was born in the month of February, which has given to this country our two greatest presidents, Washington, the father of his country, and Lincoln, the great emancipator. He lived so as to be worthy of having his name linked with these two great ones, as the greatest proclaimer of the glad tidings of salvation which America has ever produced. Lincoln was twenty-eight years old when Moody was born on February 5, 1837. Like Lincoln he knew a childhood of abject poverty. His father, a brickmason, died leaving the widow with a large family of children.

Volumes could be written about this New England mother and her Bible, who faced the world in the most trying circumstances. At her funeral after she had lived to be ninety-six years old her great son, with tears streaming down his cheeks, was moved to say: "If everyone had a mother like that mother, if the world was mothered by that kind of a mother, there would be no need of jails."

Young Dwight Lyman Moody loved his mother and tried from early boyhood to earn a few



Moody's Mother's Bible

The Bible, pictured above, belonged to Betsy Holton Moody, D. L. Moody's mother, who was left a widow with 9 children in 1841. The

pennies by working for the neighboring farmers. He was determined to earn money in order to lighten the burden of his mother in the care of the fatherless family. Later, we find him working in Boston in a shoe store of his uncle. He had made up his mind to earn at least \$100,000, but God had other plans.

### Conversion and Dedication

How large a part Mr. Edward Kimball, a godly business man of Boston, played in the life of this ambitious young shoe clerk only eternity will reveal in all its fulness! The example of Mr. Kimball in his dealings with the scholars in his Sunday School class might well be emulated by such workers of today. He was not satisfied to meet them on Sundays only, but he went to their homes and talked with them personally about their acceptance of Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord. Thus, he found young Moody one day in the shoe shop and laying his kindly hand on the young man's shoulder he asked him to accept Christ as his Savior. Moody was deeply moved at the thought that anyone should be so concerned about his salvation as to come to him in this way. He looked at Mr. Kimball's kindly face and said, "I will, Mr. Kimball!" Thus young Moody in the back room of a Boston shoe store at the earnest behest of a business man, who loved his Lord and loved young men, dedicated his life to the Lord's service, little realizing that from his lips not less than one hundred million people were to hear the gospel throughout the English-speaking world. Would to God that there were more consecrated Christian men and women who had a burning desire to lead souls to the Christ who loved them and gave himself for them!

Most people of today, who know anything at all about Moody, think of him as the great evangelist swaying the multitudes by his fervent gospel appeal in this country and Great Britain. But he arrived at that exalted place as the great herald of the gospel of Christ through various stages of development.

### Interest in Boys and Young Men

He still had a desire to become a man of wealth as he ventured in 1856 as far West as Chicago, the great frontier town of the early

Courtesy of the Moody Bible Institute Monthly.

Bible passage, Jeremiah 49:11, to which she opened at random in her sorrow and grief was marked by her as shown above.

sixties, to seek his fortune. However, he did not give the mere making of money first place in his life. He had a definite interest in Sunday School work, especially among the poor and the outcasts. The children of drunkards and gamblers, the bootblacks and newsboys were gathered from the alleys and byways of the city until he had built up the largest Sunday School in Chicago with an attendance of over a thousand. He became known throughout the country as one of the foremost Sunday School workers of America.

The same was true concerning his interest in the spiritual welfare of young men, whom he reached through the Young Men's Christian Association, which then was in its infancy in this country. He built in Chicago the first building ever owned by any association in America. Here again in this important line of Christian work his fame spread throughout the country and he was much sought after as a speaker at international, state and county conventions of the Y. M. C. A.

### Preaching the Gospel

But he felt the call to preach and so he forsook his business career, which would easily have carried him to the pinnacle of wealth and importance in the commercial life of the nation. He began in a modest way to expand the Scriptures, which he loved dearly and which he had read and re-read until they had become part of his very being. The Spirit of God used the simple gospel message, which he delivered to the unchurched and underprivileged in his mission in Chicago, until increasingly larger crowds were attracted and we find him filling the New York Hippodrome nightly for a month with twenty thousand eager listeners, besides many turned away.

The Brooklyn Rink, the Pennsylvania Freight Depot in Philadelphia and the largest halls everywhere were insufficient to hold the throngs of people who would hang on every word of his and come weeping to the inquiry room to accept Christ as their Lord and Savior. It was the same across the sea where together with Ira D. San-



key, that gifted, consecrated gospel singer, he preached to the multitudes in every part of the British Isles. There, men like W. E. Gladstone, that grand old man of England, Lord Kenaird and Lord Kelvin, Henry Drummond and other men of science and letters were glad to be numbered among his co-workers in the great revival meetings that swept like a prairie fire over England.

### The Secret of His Power

We may well ask what it was that brought the multitudes to hear him and to accept by the thou-

ment of over a thousand students representing every evangelical denomination.

I remember distinctly the shock which came to me as I read on Dec. 22, 1899 in the Chicago papers the melancholy news: "D. L. Moody is dead." He had gone, in spite of the warning of physicians that he must stop working, to Kansas City to lead a great Revival Camp, where fifteen thousand people crowded Convention Hall nightly. He broke down on Nov. 16, 1899, and passed away in his home at Northfield surrounded by his family on Dec. 22nd.



The Moody Memorial Church of Chicago, Ill.

sands the Christ he held up before them. Of one thing we may be sure. It was not by sensational methods that he attracted the crowds, for neither in his mannerisms, nor his gestures, nor in the method of delivery, did he seek to attract the people by sensationalism. His message was a bold, straightforward presentation of the word of God in language, easily understood by everyone. The Holy Spirit's presence in the message and messenger was the greatest attraction to the throngs and wrought a mighty work of grace in the hearts of his hearers.

Although entirely self-taught in the Scriptures and without any theological training, which we today consider so essential to the work of the ministry, God was pleased to use the heart and mind that was so freely and fully yielded to him.

However, it must be said emphatically that Moody never for a moment considered ignorance to be a special badge of piety or an untrained mind a superior aid in Christian service. To the end that young men and women, though poor in this world's goods but willing to work, might secure a Christian education, he established two self-help schools in the East, which still flourish, namely, the Mount Hermon Academy for boys and the Girls Seminary at Northfield. In addition to these he established the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago in 1886, an interdenominational training school which today has an enroll-

### A Tribute To Moody By German Peasants

I want to close with this personal experience. During a stay in Germany in 1909 to 1911, I was associated with an evangelistic movement in the villages and town of Hessen-Darmstadt, holding Bible and prayer studies in the homes of the peasants. Often thirty to forty persons would crowd the rooms of some of these peasant homes to hear the word of God expounded. I often quoted from Moody's writings, mentioning the fact that I had known him personally. One night at the close of one of those services a brother arose and said in German: "The minister has told us tonight that he knew Moody, and we would urgently request him to tell us something more about him." My heart was touched as I looked into the eager faces of these earnest Christian believers in that small German village in the Vogelsberg region who sat for another hour as I told them of the life and work of the great American evangelist, D. L. Moody, whose sermons in the German language were found among the meager stock of books in many of these poor peasant homes.

I feel that it may be said that there is not a place in the world where the gospel has penetrated but that you can find copies of Moody's sermons there. And the secret of it all may be stated in one of his favorite verses of Scripture: "He that doeth the will of God abideth forever." (I John 2:17)

# Children's Page

Edited By MISS SUSAN SCHILLING of Alanson, Michigan

## BUSY HANDS

By MISS MILDRED MEEKER

Work cheerfully no matter where  
You are, at home, at school, at play;  
For busy hands and happy hearts  
Work for Jesus every day.



Busy Hands in Winter

## Friends

It was Saturday, and a grand day for coasting. It had snowed the night before and Ramsey's hill was sure to be slippery today. But Jack's sled stood on the back porch, and Jack himself was wandering about in the house, looking first out of one window and then out of another and seeming very unhappy. Finally, his Mother noticed him. "Why Jack," she said. "Why aren't you outside playing?"

"Oh, I don't want to play outside," said Jack, digging his fist deeper into his pockets and scowling. "You don't want to!" said his Mother, surprised because she knew Jack loved to play out-of-doors and would never miss a chance to do so if he could possibly help it. "Aren't you feeling well?" she asked him.

"I'm all right," said Jack impatiently. "Well, something is certainly the matter. Here it is a fine Saturday, your errands for the day are all finished, Ramsey's hill is perfect for coasting and you have a perfectly good sled, and you don't want to go out to play! What's wrong, Jack?" she finished gently.

"It's no fun playing alone," Jack mumbled.

"Isn't Tommy home today, or is he ill?" asked Mother. Tommy was Jack's closest neighbor and best friend. The two of them were almost always together.

"I don't know where he is or what he's doing," Jack answered her.

Mother looked at him for a moment, and then she said quietly, "Jack, have you and Tommy quarreled?"

Jack's scowl grew deeper and he said angrily, "Tommy started it! It was all his fault! He's a selfish, mean old liar!"

"Jack," commanded Mother. "Stop talking that way this very minute! I thought Tommy was your best friend."

"He was, but he isn't any more. I'll never play with him again!"

"Well, that's certainly too bad," said Mother. "Suppose you tell me all about it."

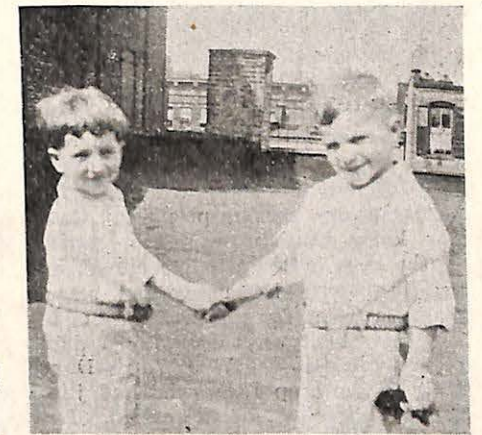
So Jack told of his quarrel with Tommy and when he finished he said, "It was all Tommy's fault, don't you think so, too, Mother?"

"I'm not so sure about that," said Mother. "You see there are two sides to everything. No two people think alike, either. Perhaps Tommy thinks he was right and you were wrong just as much as you think you were right and he was wrong. It didn't do either one of you any good to quarrel about it, did it? I'm sure Tommy must feel just as lonely today as you do. Why don't you go over to his house and make up your quarrel. No quarrel is worth a good friendship."

"No," said Jack, stubbornly. "It was Tommy's fault and if he wants me for a friend he has to come over first."

"Well, of course if you don't want to do it, I won't force you to. I know it takes a lot of courage to make up after a quarrel. Some people stay enemies all their lives because they aren't brave enough to tell their friends that they are willing to forget some silly quarrel, or maybe admit that they were just as much to blame for the quarrel as the friend was. But now I have to go down town, dear. I'm afraid I won't be back for lunch, but Rose will give you your lunch. I hope you won't get too lonesome until I get back."

Jack sighed. "I'll be all right," he said, and he tried to smile as he kissed his mother good-bye.



So Jack and Tommy Shook Hands and Became Friends Again

But nothing seemed to be fun. It wasn't any fun reading, or painting, or even watching Rose bake cookies. Finally he decided to go coasting. Even that didn't seem like much fun, because he had to keep wondering where Tommy was. He wondered why Tommy didn't come out and play. Of course he would go home as soon as he saw Tommy coming because he wasn't ever going to play with him anymore. Suppose Tommy was ill, though? Jack remembered once when he had been sick in bed and it had been terrible! It had always made him feel much better to have Tommy come over and visit him. Suppose Tommy was in bed now and didn't have any friends to come and see him. Jack couldn't think of anything worse. Perhaps Mother was right and he ought to go over and tell Tommy he was sorry about the quarrel and they could be friends again.

It didn't take Jack long to get to Tommy's house, but when he did get there he hardly knew what to say. His mother was right again. It did take courage to admit that he was just as much to blame for the quarrel as Tommy was. Somehow or other, though, he managed to say, "I came over to say I'm sorry about the quarrel and let's forget all about it and be friends again."

Tommy grinned all over and said, "Sure, Jack. I was just going to go over to your house and ask you the same thing." So the boys shook hands, and made up. "It's no fun being enemies," said Jack.

"And it's lots more fun being friends," laughed Tom.

That evening after supper was over Mother said to Jack, "I'm glad you aren't angry at Tommy any more."

(Continued on Page 42)



# A Song Forever

By Paul Hutchins

## SYNOPSIS

Gardner Wilkins, the son of a newspaper editor in the small town of Mayville, had told Lela Harrison of his love for her, but she had laughed flipantly at his serious proposal. Gardner knew that he wasn't a "sport" in the eyes of the popular crowd, and so, filled with bitterness and resentment, he went for the first time in his life into the town saloon for a drink before going to the Wee Woods Dance Hall to show up Lela, who had jilted him and the rest of the crowd. Late that evening as Gardner drove Lela home in his car, with the wine having gone to his head, he put his foot down on the accelerator and drove madly and wildly until the car went crashing into an approaching automobile. In a hospital at Stromberg, 20 miles away from Mayville, Gardner regained consciousness. He was not allowed to see anyone except members of his family, but he wondered why his father didn't visit him. He was told that Lela was not badly hurt.

## CHAPTER THREE

Sometime during the night Gardner awakened once more. The silence of the room was stifling and his head was hurting again. For three weeks he must lie here like this, flat on his back . . . all the time. Then if the bone in his leg had sufficiently knit, he would be allowed to sit up. A little later, if all went well, he would be on crutches. The summer would be almost gone before he could return to normal life. In the fall Lela would go away for her final year at Rynelle and he would probably be the editor of the Mayville Citizen. Father's heart attacks were more frequent than they used to be. The extra work seemed to bring them on more often. Yes, as soon as possible he must take full responsibility. Clyde could help with the presses and Tommy continue at odd jobs. In September Clyde would start his senior year in High School and Tommy would enter the eighth grade. He must have a talk with Father right away about taking over the paper. Tomorrow would be as good a time as any.

He pressed the little button beside his bed. Soon the footsteps of the nurse were heard coming down the hall. She came in carrying a flashlight.

"Something, Mr. Wilkins?" she asked pleasantly as she turned on a tiny green-shaded lamp near his bed.

"I'd like to know," he said, "just how serious my case is . . . aside from my broken limb."

She adjusted his pillow. "Your case is no longer considered serious," she said quietly. "We were somewhat concerned at first but all danger seems to be passed."

"Tell me this," he said, "when did you decide that I had a broken leg?"

"When?" she smiled. Her face was like Lela's, only more pale. She smiled as if she were withholding something.

"Why do you ask?"

"Because from what I learned this afternoon, I gathered that you planned to let me go home today . . . yesterday, it is now."

She was silent, her face a study in seriousness. Then she spoke calmly, "When you regained consciousness, our plans were changed."

"Oh, I see. I was to have ridden home in a long black car."

"Since you put it that way, yes."

"Just another question," he murmured. Again he was very tired and his words came more slowly. "Will you be sure to tell my father I want to see him as soon as possible? I—I've made such a disgrace of myself, broken away from family standards—you know. You'll be sure to tell him to come tomorrow."

A lump came into Gardner's throat when he thought of how his deed would grieve his father. "Promise me?" he begged.

"I'll see," she said more quietly than before. "You must rest now. You mustn't worry, you know . . . Call me if you need anything."

At this particular moment, Tommy Wilkins was lying wide awake in his bed in the Wilkins home at Mayville. A very heavy heart that seemed to hurt more and more every minute, kept him from sleep. Outside the moonlight played upon the old maple tree and its rays flickered through here and there, some of them casting tiny moving shadows upon the coverlet of Tommy's bed. Last night and the night before, the moon had done this same thing. How could the moon shine so brightly when his own little world seemed so full of darkness.

There was another light shining into the room, too. This light came from below and shone up through the open register in the floor. On the ceiling above, it formed little square patterns. Those little patterns were so quiet and

kind of "scary" Tommy thought. *Everything* was quiet downstairs. With the thought of the room below, the ache in his heart stabbed him harder than ever and he turned and sobbed into his pillow. This was terrible! The most awful thing that could have happened . . . ever!

Tommy looked again at the patterns on the ceiling, each little square perfectly formed, never changing, never moving. He closed his eyes, but still he could see them. Maybe if he could just close the register, climb out of bed and close it, it wouldn't keep him awake so long. Wonder if Clyde were awake, too. It seemed so lonely here in this big bed without Gardner. Oh, he liked Gardner . . . loved Gardner, . . . more'n anybody, he guessed, except Father.

"Clyde!" Tommy whispered huskily. A form under the cover of the bed across the room moved.

"Are you awake?" Tommy asked.

"Yes." Clyde's voice came across the room with a sort of awesome sound. "Can't you sleep?"

"No, I . . . I'm lonesome . . . I keep thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin'. Sawful that Gardner won't get to see Father . . . again . . . not even . . . not even at the . . . at the funeral, tomorrow . . ." Tommy choked.

The silence of the room was broken only by the slow tick-tock, tick-tock of the big clock downstairs.

Tommy found his voice again. "Clyde!"

"What?"

"D'you suppose Gardner'll ever find out?"

"I don't know. He ought to. Father'd have been all right if . . ."

"Don't say that!" Tommy whispered. "I don't want to think that, even if it is so. I don't ever want Gardner to find out. It'd be terrible to have to think that maybe if he hadn't . . . if he hadn't been drunk, Father'd still be all right!"

Clyde did not reply. Bitterness reigned in his mind. There had been a spirit of rivalry between him and Gardner and they had never chummed together like Tommy and Gardner had. Gardner always seemed to be the favorite in the family, too. Ever since Mother had died, five years ago, things had been changed. Mother had seemed to like Clyde the best of all the boys, not that she really did, but she seemed to. Father hadn't meant to show more interest in Gardner, but he had. It

looked that way anyhow. And in these five years Clyde had watched closely. Oh, he'd seen many things . . . many! Enough to convince him that Gardner was Father's favorite.

And so the flame had burned in Clyde's breast until his first earnest suspicions had grown into a fixed knowledge. Father was the most wonderful man in the world, the most consistent Christian he had ever known. Clyde knew that. But he had, nevertheless, this one great weakness . . . partiality for a favorite son. And Gardner had played up to that; that's what had hurt. College had been one thing. Father had paid every cent of Gardner's way through college and given him a new car for graduation. Clyde could have a new car too—when he was twenty-one. Father had promised that, but there was always that little undercurrent that looked like favoritism.

Tomorrow! Tomorrow, a long line of cars would follow slowly through the main street of the town and out to the green-lawned cemetery. The whole town would be there, all the stores would close, and many relatives from all over the country would attend. But yonder in the hospital at Stromberg, Gardner would be lying flat on his back, unable to move, not able even to sit up to watch the funeral procession . . . even if he were where he could see it. Clyde's lips pressed firmly together. This was what Gardner deserved!

"Clyde!" It was Tommy's voice again. "I wish Gardner was well enough to . . . so's he could see Father again . . . just like he is now. D'you s'ppose any of us'll ever see him . . . up in Heaven, or somewhere? He . . . he was saved, wasn't he? He talked about it a lot and acted like he wanted to go to . . . to see Mother and . . . and Jesus."

The squares on the ceiling never changed, never moved. At last Tommy slipped out of bed quietly and softly closed the register. For a fleeting second, he peered through into the room below. Aunt Celia and Uncle Howard were sitting there, quietly reading, and beside them, in the corner of the room, was a long, black thing, with a white, frilly something at one end and wheels underneath. Then Tommy climbed into Clyde's bed and the two slept peacefully until the morning.

It was eight o'clock Tuesday morning at the hospital in Stromberg. Dr. Holdredge was at his desk. Across from him sat Miss Carroll, the head nurse.

"So young Wilkins passed last night quite well, Miss Carroll?"

"Quite well. There was a little period of restlessness around midnight. After that, several hours of sleep and not much pain. Temperature was down this morning."

"Hm! I see. The funeral is at two o'clock today?"

"Yes, Dr. Holdredge."

The doctor was quiet a moment as he studied the chart with its detailed report of Gardner's case. Slowly he shook his head. "It's going to be hard to break the news. I'm afraid even now the shock will be pretty much for him."

Miss Carroll nodded.

"The question is, When and who?" He looked at her significantly.

She did not reply.

"My judgment is that he ought to know today." He continued with his eyes upon her, as if waiting her opinion.

"When do you wish me to tell him?" she asked.

"Perhaps this morning, before any of the relatives come and make a bad job of it. I suppose you know why I am asking you to do this, Miss Carroll."

"I think I do."

They arose. At the door she turned. "When I am no longer here, what will you do then? Don't you think every doctor should know more than how to minister to physical suffering?"

She hadn't meant to ask that, but for a long time she had been hoping to say to him something like it. She had pondered over it, planning and waiting until the right opportunity came; and now she had suddenly burst forth with this question . . . without tact or intention!

For a brief lapse of time, they looked into each other's eyes. Then he said respectfully, "I'll take it like a man . . . Thank you!"

Miss Carroll knocked gently at Gardner's door. At his quiet, "Come in," she entered.

"Good morning, Mr. Wilkins," she greeted, "you're better this morning, aren't you?"

He smiled. "I feel better."

"And you look better." She moved gravely to a chair beside his bed and sat down.

Where had he seen her before? He liked the neat-fitting uniform and the white-starched cap on her head. Nurses had always attracted him, somehow; they carried an atmosphere that fascinated. They made a man think of deeds of mercy, kindnesses, thoughtfulness. They were like women knights in search of the Holy Grail. A man felt more tender hearted and less boastful in the presence of these white-robed creatures. What was it . . . white-robed! They made one think of Heaven and angels; didn't create in him a desire to go to Heaven in any immediate hurry, but they seemed like Heaven come down to earth, to brighten and cheer it, to make folks forget their earthly cares and be sorry for their sins . . . where had he seen her before?

"I've seen you somewhere, haven't I?"

"Perhaps." She smiled. "You are a friend of someone I know . . . Larry Bancroft."

"Yes, Dr. Holdredge."

"The question is, When and who?"

"My judgment is that he ought to know today."

"Perhaps." She smiled. "You are a friend of someone I know . . . Larry Bancroft."

He ransacked a hitherto unexplored corner of his brain. Then his face lit up. Larry had told him something about her coming here but he had forgotten.

"No, I've never seen you, but I know a thousand things about you. You are the most beautiful, the most intelligent, the most considerate, gracious, charming, lovely and most loveable young woman in the whole state and nation . . . in fact in the whole world. You are educated, gifted, efficient . . ."

She burst into laughter. "Has Larry been telling you all this? I'll get at him."

"Indeed not. I guessed it all from your photograph which stands on his bureau and from expressions I've seen on his face."

She was delighted and would have enjoyed an animated conversation. But sober duty pressed upon her.

"Larry is a most gracious Christian gentleman," she said, and the way she said it would make any man wish he were Larry. All the reverence of a woman's pure soul seemed to reveal itself in that simple tribute.

They were both silent for a moment, each thinking his own thoughts of Larry. Larry turned a fellow's thoughts to heaven, too. Turned Gardner's thoughts there right now; made him think of how ashamed he'd be to have gone to Heaven last Saturday night. What a terrible thing to besmirch his soul with a deed like that! Oh, he shouldn't care to have Larry know about this . . . ever. It'd hurt Larry too much. Larry was a Christian . . . that was why; and Larry thought Gardner was too. But Larry was more than a merely professing Christian. He was a genuine believer in Jesus Christ and a true follower of Him. Larry could have had an accident like he had had and been killed and gone straight into the Presence of God without having to be ashamed. To have been ashamed would be almost as bad as not getting to go there at all.

"I'm afraid I have some bad news for you, Mr. Wilkins," she said gravely, "and I'd rather do most anything in the world than to have to tell you."

There was silence. His thoughts flashed immediately to Father and his heart began to pound.

"Tell me!" he cried. "Tell me the truth! How serious is he?"

"You must place your trust in the One Who alone can comfort. Your father is . . . is . . ." Her voice softened to a whisper . . . "dead!" She saw the horror on his face, could almost feel with him the wound she had made; and as one skilled in the art of mercy, she poured in oil and wine. "He will be happy . . . there, and, who knows? Perhaps your mother will be more happy because he has come. They loved each other so much, did they not?"



He did not reply . . . could not reply. A terrible, crushing weight seemed to have fallen across his soul and was pressing him down, down, down. He did not move, his eyes were staring in fixity upon the corner of the wall where it met the ceiling.

She wanted to speak again, to help him in some way. She would, if she could, have taken the spear into her own side; but she could not. Every one must bear his own sorrow. Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward. Only the comfort that comes with the passing of time and the entrance of new joys and the most matchless of all comfort, that of the Comforter Himself, could heal the soul pains that come to us all.

(To Be Continued)

## CHILDREN'S PAGE

(Continued from Page 39)

"How did you know we were friends again," asked Jack surprised.

"Oh, that's easy to tell," smiled Mother. "This morning when you had only hate in your heart for Tommy, you were a dreadful scowl on your face and you were very unhappy and lonely, but as soon as you decided to forget about it and be friends again your scowl changed to a smile and you are happy again."

Jack grinned. "You're right again, Mother. I'm glad though, that we didn't wait a long time to make up our quarrel, because we had a lot of fun coasting on the hill today."

### Bible Day

This very valuable day worthy of observance by all our Sunday Schools falls this year on

FEBRUARY 28TH,

the last Sunday of the month.

Program material including two new songs by Professor von Berge has been sent free of all expense and should have reached every school by the time this notice can be read.

The Publication Society hopes for wide recognition of the day and for a generous offering.

The Management.

### NOTICE!!!

For a personally autographed copy of any of the Paul Hutchens Christian novels, "Romance of Fire," "This Way Out," "A Song Forever," "The Last First," "The Voice," order direct from the author, care of GOOD NEWS BOOK ROOM, GEORGE, IOWA. Price each, postpaid, only \$1.00.



For young people, the Gift Supreme!

## Christmas Day in the Children's Home

The writer, with others, was a guest at the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., on Christmas afternoon, and it was a pleasure to see the children and young people, who constitute the family, as they entered into the spirit of the day.

There was a short program at four o'clock consisting of the singing of some of the beautiful Christmas carols, the reading of the Christmas story by the Rev. H. Steiger, as recorded in the gospel of Matthew and prayer by Mr. C. J. Netting of Detroit, president of the Home's Board. The Rev. H. Steiger then in his own inimitable manner spoke a few words concerning the gifts that had arrived from many different sources and the spirit that had prompted the sending of these expressions of love to those in the Home. He said that it would be impossible to read all of the greeting cards and letters that had come from individuals and organizations interested in the Home and its family, but one that had come all of the way from Rangoon, India, was read by Gertrude Lutz and very much appreciated by family and visitors. Charles Bradley led in the singing of Jingle Bells, which added enthusiasm to the already anxious desire to know what was in all of the beautifully wrapped packages in the room placated "Verboten".

These doors were soon opened, and it did not take long before the boys and girls discovered their own gifts, and there were expressions of delight and real joy from every one of them. Such an array of beautiful and practical gifts that had come from North, South, East and West! Each member of the Home's family had been remembered with three pair of hose, the gifts of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Stock of St. Joseph. Others locally had not forgotten the Home nor the day and its significance. Also Sunday School classes and other organizations far removed from St. Joseph had remembered each child with special gifts, and for all of these the children and young people decide herewith to express their gratitude. The Rev. and Mrs. H. Steiger were not overlooked by those planning gifts to be sent as an expression of interest in the Home, and the high regard for those in charge was manifested by personal gifts to each of them. A beautiful ping-pong table had been sent to the Home for use by members of the family, and this had already captivated the interest of the older boys and girls.

It would have done all good who read this article and who remembered the Children's Home in St. Joseph, if they could have been at the Home on Christmas Day and heard the expressions of appreciation as the different articles were opened and enjoyed with much enthusiasm.

One of the attractions that received

a great deal of attention and was enjoyed by everyone was an electric train that ran around on a track encircling a miniature village of homes, schools, churches and street lights, illuminated by electricity. This had been sent to the Home by Mrs. Staude, who has seven boys of her own in the Home. In the midst of this miniature village was a beautiful Christmas tree with blue lights. This filled one corner of the spacious dining room.

There is a great deal of talent among the boys in the family, and one thing that impressed all who saw the Christmas things were a fair sized boat that had been made and equipped by Henry Staude and which had a place of prominence on the mantel shelf above the fireplace in the dining room and the airplanes that had been made in the boy's workroom by the boys themselves. These airplanes were attached to the ceiling in squadron formation and added much to the decorations of the dining room as they swung overhead.

It has been said that "faith is the door opening in and love the door opening out", and at all times the doors of the Children's Home are opened out to all who once have been members of the family and have come back to visit there. This is especially true at Christmas time, when the love that surrounded them when they were at the Home, calls them back to enjoy Christmas again with those now at the Home. Some were there from Detroit and others from Illinois who had come to spend Christmas day and to renew their friendships with those who shared the Home with them when they were there and the Rev. and Mrs. H. Steiger were "Pa" and "Mom" to all of them. Some, who were at one time members of the family, have taken for themselves "life partners," and these likewise have entered into the spirit of the Home and Mr. and Mrs. Steiger are "Pa" and "Mom" to them as well. The youngest one present on Christmas day was a so-called "grandchild" of the Home, for she was the six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradley.

It is a credit to our denomination and a very real source of pride to all of its members to have such a Home for the boys and girls in need of a home and to have every confidence in the able management and good judgment of the Rev. and Mrs. Hans Steiger, who work untiringly for the best interests of all who come under their influence. The best wishes for a very happy New Year and God's blessing on their work for and with the boys and girls and young people, in whom they are vitally interested, is the prayer of all friends of the Children's Home.

MRS. CARRIE H. FREITAG, Reporter.

# Reports from the Field

## Eastern Conference

### Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Cramer in Buffalo

Tribute to the nine years' ministry at the Spruce Street Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., was paid to the Rev. Curt E. Cramer by friends and members of the congregation at a farewell service in his honor on Sunday evening, Dec. 27. Mr. Cramer resigned in order to accept a call to his former church, the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., where he took up his duties on January 1, 1937.

The Rev. Frederick G. Reynolds, executive secretary of the Buffalo Baptist Association, said that "the keystone of Mr. Cramer's fruitful ministry was his faithfulness in preaching the Christian truths". Mr. Edward Stumpf, deacon, presided at the meeting. Gifts were presented to the Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Cramer by the organizations of the church and Sunday School. Brief talks were given by the presidents of the societies showing the complete understanding and cooperation between pastor and congregation.

Our prayers and good wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Cramer, that their new field may be productive and many souls be brought to our Master through their sincere efforts.

MILDRED BECKER, Clerk.

### Reminiscences of 1936 in the Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa.

We are privileged as a congregation in the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., to sing with the Psalmist when we take a retrospective view of the year just ended. We rejoice with thanksgiving that the Lord has graciously acknowledged the work of our church and crowned our humble efforts to serve him with a fair measure of success.

Our present membership is 128 persons. We were able to receive 2 new members into our fellowship, one by baptism and another by letter. There wasn't a single death in the congregation during the year. Our services, especially in the morning, are well attended.

In contrast to that which has caused thanksgiving are those things that have brought sorrow. On July 26 the farewell sermon was brought by our former pastor, the Rev. David Zimmerman. Furthermore a few of our members have not remained true to their faith and have fallen along the way.

We are obligated to the Rev. B. Jacksteit, who served us during the

summer months while we were without a pastor. We shall remember his ministry in our midst during this trying time.

In November the Rev. K. L. Cramer conducted revival meetings in our church. His fundamental and forceful way of delivering God's message softened the hardened hearts of many listeners. Many hands were raised for prayer, and a few came to the front altar to know Christ as Saviour. The services were instrumental in strengthening our congregation.

The Rev. C. E. Cramer has accepted the call extended to him by this church and began his ministry among us with January 1, 1937. We are looking forward to many victories during this coming year.

CLARENCE SUSEK, Church Clerk.

## Northwestern Conference

### Watch Night Service at Victor, Iowa

The German Baptist Church at Victor, Iowa, ushered in the new year with the annual Watch Night service on New Year's eve. An interesting and varied program was arranged by the pastor, the Rev. W. H. Schobert.

The evening's program consisted of many musical numbers, among other features, such as a duet by Gladys and Virginia Shine, solo by Emerson Blome, a quartet selection by Arthur Lang, Karl Bohstedt, Paul Muller and David Hartz, a saxophone solo by Mrs. W. H. Schobert, a piano duet by Ruth Blome and Mrs. Schobert, choruses by the Junior B.Y.P.U. in charge of Doris Blome, selections on the guitar and harmonica by Erwin Bohstedt and a duet by the Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Schobert. Jacob Langhein spoke on "Spiritual Anticipations for 1937", Doris Blome addressed the service on "Young People as Living Epistles in 1937" and Arthur Lang brought a message on "Looking Into 1937." Adelaide Bohstedt gave a reading of I Corinthians 13 and the Scripture passage of Psalm 91 was read by Helen Muller. After the period of fellowship in the church basement, we reconvened for the closing service until midnight in which a Bible Scripture Verse Contest was held and testimonies and prayers were brought besides musical selections.

In looking back over the past year, we as a church in Victor, Iowa, are truly thankful and can say with the Psalmist, "The Lord is our shepherd, we shall not want."

DORIS BLOME, Reporter.

## Christmas in a Rural Church

On December 20 the Primary teachers of the Randolph Baptist church of Randolph, Minnesota, entertained about 30 pupils and their mothers at a Christmas party. The children rehearsed for the Christmas program, followed by the observance of the December birthdays of this department. Refreshments were then served.

On December 23 the Church School presented a very fine Christmas program to a large and appreciative audience. The program consisted of recitations and special Christmas hymns by various classes of the Church School. This varied program renewed the consciousness of the true meaning of God's gift to every one of us. The sacred messages in song and recitation will long remind us of the beautiful meaning of Christmas. The missionary offering was our expression of gratitude to our Lord.

LINDA BETH WEDEL, Reporter.

## Central Conference

### "Chicago to Portland Contest" in Chicago Churches

The Jugendbund of Chicago and vicinity has just completed a unique contest. The young people's societies of Bellwood, Cicero, East Side, First Church, Humboldt Park, Immanuel, Oak Park, St. Joseph and Second Church took part. It was called the "Chicago to Portland Contest," inasmuch as our general conference is to be held at Portland next summer.

Each society had an outline map of the United States posted in its meeting room with a route marked from Chicago to Portland. Points, which corresponded to miles on the map, were scored on the following: percentage of enrollment in attendance, offering per person present, percentage of those present that attend church service, number of persons that read a chapter of the Bible daily, number of visitors and the number of persons that took part on the program.

Each week the scores were sent to Gerhardt Koch, the contest manager, and he in turn sent the results to each society. For 10 weeks the contest was watched with keen competitive interest until 4 societies reached Portland. The Second Church of Chicago won the contest on having scored the highest number of miles. Humboldt Park was second and Oak Park third. The picture, "Christ Looking Over Jerusalem," was awarded the Second Church at the Jugendbund's Christmas Banquet.

GERHARDT KOCH,  
Contest Manager.



### The B. Y. P. U. Programs in the First Church of Chicago

The B. Y. P. U. of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., meets regularly on Sunday evenings. After a prayer circle and fellowship luncheon we hold our meeting from 6:30 to 7:30 P.M. Our society is making effective use of the Commission Plan with a leader or a married couple in charge of each group.

Since September with the beginning of the New Year the Devotional Commission under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loewen has had charge of the Bible study in the book of Acts. Questions are asked on a given number of chapters on the first Sunday of each month. Recently Erica Loewen began a series of talks on "Bible History" which has taught us much and has been a spiritual help.

The Stewardship Commission in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pankratz has presented its programs under such topics as "Our Baptist Heritage", an illustrated stereopticon program, and a message by the Rev. Martin Leuschner on "Life's Greatest Achievement for Young People."

The Service Commission under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Kassner has considered the following subjects in its programs: "Prayer", "The Return of Christ", "A Study of Two Famous Hymns" and "Wise Men Worship".

The Fellowship Commission with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prescher in charge presented the subjects, "Faith" and "The Log of 1936" with one of the programs broadcast from the church auditorium with loud speakers downstairs in the Sunday School rooms. The Rev. John Mueller also spoke on "Fellowship in the Kingdom of God."

A Christmas program was rendered by the B.Y.P.U. in the Chicago Home for the Aged and fruit and candy were given to all the guests.

BETH RICHARDSON, Secretary.

### An Evening with the Children's Home Family at the St. Joseph Church

The regular service of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., was set aside on Sunday evening, Dec. 27, in order to give place to a special program by the family of our Children's Home. This was rather a unique service, and was entertaining and instructive. It was possible for the entire family to be present, and the boys and girls occupied places on the platform.

The meeting was opened with singing by the congregation, scripture reading by the Rev. H. Steiger and prayer by our pastor, the Rev. L. H. Broeker. This was followed by a piano solo by Earl Von Merwald and a vocal solo by Charles Bradley accompanied by Dorothy Gutzeit on the violin and Earl Von Merwald on the piano. Mr. Steiger

then introduced each child, giving those in the congregation, and those who were not so familiar with our Home's family, an opportunity to hear something about each one of them.

After a short miscellaneous program, a Home Scene featuring "Memories of the Past" was presented by the children and Mrs. Steiger. This was a history of our Home given in story form with Mrs. Steiger as the story teller and the children seated on the floor before her. The story was supplemented by parts taken by some of the older boys and girls of the family.

Some who were present were under the impression that the Children's Home was practically a new institution, but from the data brought out in the story, it was revealed that this Home had its beginning in the year 1867 and has been a growing institution since that time. The entire program was original and worked out by Dorothy Gutzeit, a member of the Home family.

The meeting was fittingly brought to a close with the singing of the song "God Bless Our Home" by the family group, a few timely remarks by our pastor, the Rev. L. H. Broeker, after which the Rev. H. Steiger pronounced the benediction.

MRS. CARRIE H. FREITAG, Reporter.

### Dakota Conference

#### Recent Services in Madison, So. Dak.

Beginning with Sunday evening, Nov. 29, the Rev. H. R. Schroeder, pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Madison, So. Dak., brought a series of "Fireside Sermons" on five Sunday evenings. His topics were "Qualifications of a Good Husband and Wife," "The Sacredness of Marriage," "The Little Difficulties of Married Life," and "The Romance of Parenthood."

The annual Watch Night service was attended by an earnest group of our church people. After the early social period and song service a discussion period was held on the topic "The Bible in Our Age of Confusion." Representatives from various departments of the church were chosen to speak. Ruth Krueger of the Sunday School spoke on "The Necessity and Importance of Teaching the Bible to Little Children." Raymond Backhaus of the B. Y. P. U. on "How Can We Help the Young People to Obtain a Better Knowledge of the Bible?", Mrs. Paul Krug of the Women's Missionary Society on "The Missionary Message of the Bible" and Mr. Charles Beckhaus for the Men's Fellowship on "The Influence of the Bible in the Business World."

After the discussion the Rev. H. R. Schroeder brought a message on the words, "What, could ye not watch with me one hour?" (Matthew 26:40.)

PEARL ADAMS, Reporter.

### Fourth Rally of the Young People's Societies of Northern North Dakota

A day never to be forgotten was enjoyed by more than 150 young people who gathered at Carrington, No. Dak., on November 27 for the 4th rally of the B. Y. P. U.'s of Northern North Dakota.

The program of the morning consisted of half hour demonstration programs which are being used in our B. Y. P. U.'s. A half hour musical program was furnished by the societies of Germantown, Cathay, Martin, Pleasant Valley, Anamoose, and Turtle Lake. A worship service was conducted by the McClusky society with Miss Freda Klundt as leader.

In the afternoon we were entertained by an exciting three inning Bible baseball game played by the Anamoose and Martin societies. The questions were pitched from the first six chapters of Acts. Another very interesting feature was the planned "donation program," consisting of a short devotional service, songs and recitations, conducted by the Pleasant Valley society. We learned more about our Sunday Schools and young people's societies as we listened to the Germantown and Cathay groups debate the question, "Resolved, that the Sunday School is more Beneficial to Young People Than the B. Y. P. U." Germantown, the affirmative, won by a very close decision. In conclusion to this debate the president, Ernst Klein, stated, "Both the Sunday School and the B. Y. P. U. are invaluable for the development of young people and both should be maintained at a maximum efficiency and made available to all."

At a business meeting the "Northern B. Y. P. U. Record" was established as our Union paper. It is to be published three times a year. Our societies were also urged to train their young people in regular support of missions.

The most inspiring event of the day was the banquet in the evening. The program consisted of impromptu responses to the toasts, songs by the Pleasant Valley trio, an instrumental solo by Robert Rust of Martin and songs by the Cathay mixed quartet. The Rev. G. G. Rauser, dean of our summer assembly, gave a short talk on the teachers and courses of our next assembly which is to be held in July, 1937. The Rev. W. Knauf gave a short outline of a unified mission program for the year. The main speaker of the evening was the Rev. A. Ittermann of Cathay who had chosen for his theme, "Youth's Search for God." This message brought a new inspiration to search for God in the heart of every young person who attended the rally.

ELLA M. FRIED, Secretary.

### Showers of Blessings at McClusky, North Dakota

Blessings? When the fields look bare and no crop is harvested? When only stacks of Russian thistles wait to be fed to the hungry stock? Yes, blessings! The Lord has given us at McClusky, N. Dak., fair weather so that it was possible for the stock to roam on the prairie and find its food. Half of the wintry season is past and new hope fills the hearts of men.

We have also had blessings on the spiritual field of life. In October the Rev. C. Fuellbrandt visited our church. He was not assigned to us, but he was so kind to come over from Turtle Lake and to hold meetings at our church during the day. Our people came and heard the messages and were blessed abundantly. An offering of \$35 was received for missions.

A few weeks later another shower of blessings came to the minister, the Rev. R. G. Kaiser, and his family, as the women and also the men of the town church surprised them with a kitchen shower. In these times where kitchens and cellars are empty and people do not have much for themselves, it means something for any one to receive such a gift.

More blessings were received during the observance of the Denominational and Sacrifice Week in our church. Every evening until Thursday of that week we came together and listened to lectures on "The History of the Mission Work of German Baptists." On Thursday night we held our Thanksgiving service. A good attendance and an intense Thanksgiving spirit marked this service and on offering of \$55 was received.

More blessings came to us on the Sunday evening following Thanksgiving Day through a fine program rendered by the Junior Union of the church. Their hearty singing of choruses was especially enjoyed by all present.

Still more blessings! Christmas with all its joys met us with a milder smile this year than last. Programs were well prepared and all the people could attend and enjoy them. Inspiring programs were given in the town and country churches by our Sunday Schools.

REV. R. G. KAISER, Reporter.

### Pacific Conference

#### The California Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Conference at Franklin

The eleventh annual conference of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met at Franklin from Nov. 26 to 28 in conjunction with the California Association.

A hearty welcome extended by the local young people's president, John Wageman, and by the Sunday School

superintendent, Edward Neher, opened the first session on Friday afternoon. Carl Feldmeth, president of the Union, responded. This was followed by the response of each society to the roll call and the rendering of reports.

The following topics were ably presented: "What Can Our Young People Do for the Churches?" by Esther Leuschner of Los Angeles; "What Can Our Churches Do for the Young People?" by Norma Roskum of Wasco; and "What Can Our Young People Do for the Peace of the World?" by Eva Krenzler of Anaheim. A lively discussion terminated this session.

After a song service on Friday evening the Rev. J. A. Wuttke delivered an inspiring message on "The Holy Spirit, the Helper for the Young People."

Saturday morning opened with a devotional period with the Rev. K. Feldmeth in charge. It was truly a blessed hour of worship with many young people taking part in testimony and prayer. The Sunday School work was considered in the following papers: "Its Importance" by Carl Feldmeth of the Ebenezer Church of Los Angeles; "The Objectives" by August Auch of Lodi; and "Qualifications of Teachers" by Edward Neher of Franklin.

During the business meeting the following officers were elected for the coming year: Carl Feldmeth, president; Gerhart Stabbert, vice president; Florence Wessel, secretary; and Dorothy Goertz, treasurer.

On Saturday afternoon the visitors and delegates were taken on a delightful tour along the Sacramento River. A sight-seeing trip was also made through the State Capitol in Sacramento. The evening was socially spent in Memorial Hall of McKinley Park where choruses were sung and a number of dramatic sketches were presented by the young people.

On Sunday morning the Sunday School was addressed by visiting superintendents and teachers. The Rev. F. E. Klein brought a soul-searching message on the text in Mark 10:21, "One thing thou lackest."

During the afternoon each society contributed musical numbers to the program which was featured by a play presented by the Franklin society. Another convention, rich with blessings and inspirations, came to a close with the final message on the text, "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ", delivered by the Rev. O. R. Schroeder.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the Franklin people who so graciously made us aware of their warm hospitality. We are also indebted to our vivacious president, Carl Feldmeth, who so capably directed these meetings.

Great is our anticipation to take advantage of the fine invitation which was extended to us by the Wasco society to meet next year at Mt. Herman.

EVA KRENZLER, Secretary.

### Southern Conference

#### Missionary Services and Notable Programs in Dallas, Texas

During the past few months several significant events have occurred in the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas, which will be of interest to "The Baptist Herald" readers. In following the call extended to me to become the pastor of the church, I have served here with much joy since the middle of September.

Soon after our arrival the B.Y.P.U. initiated a surprise program to which the church was invited. We were presented with a number of gifts, and the assurance of their support was given.

On Nov. 18 we conducted a Harvest Festival Program with the Sunday School and the sum of \$30 was raised for missions. Several weeks before Christmas the pastor brought missionary sermons and at these services \$161.29 were given for the missionary enterprise. The Christmas program was rendered on Christmas Day and the offering of \$30 was devoted to the work of the orphanage. Thus, in several weeks the people of our church gave \$220 for missionary purposes. During the last year the Dallas church gave about \$1300 for various missionary and benevolent purposes.

In acknowledgment of the efforts that our church officers and workers are making, a special workers' service was recently held both to honor their efforts as well as to inspire them for renewed dedication to God's cause.

At present we are conducting revival meetings, and we pray that God might give fruit to the scattered seed so that the church might increase in numbers as well as deepen its spiritual life.

The services of the church are well attended. A spirit of harmony and good will prevails. It is our prayer that God might bless our joint ministry for the building of his Kingdom.

W. E. SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

### OBITUARY

#### Mr. August Schacht

Mr. August Schacht of Racine, Wisconsin, was born in Hannover, Germany, and came to this country in his 18th year. Coming directly to Racine he met Anna Niebuhr, also from Hannover, whom he married in his 26th year. To them were born 8 children, 7 of whom remain. Daughter Ruth, wife of Dr. F. W. Meyer of the Philippines, will be home in the United States on an overdue furlough next spring. All the children are members of the parents' church.

Mr. Schacht found the Lord in his youth and served the Grace Baptist Church in various active offices for periods of from 18 to 30 years. Characteristic of his life was his steady, persistent, plodding nature. Whenever he entered upon a given task he remained with it as long as the responsibility was entombed upon him.

He and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last June. He retired from business after a serious illness ten years ago. His last illness lasted three months. He died of heart failure on Sunday evening, December 13, 1936, in his 77th year. He was a pillar in his church where his presence will be greatly missed. His hope in the Eternal One is the comfort of the widow and family in their loss.

Grace Baptist Church, Racine, Wisconsin.  
Rev. A. ENGEL, Pastor.



## What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 34)

As in former years small, attractive savings banks to be used by missionary societies, young people's organizations and Sunday Schools of our churches during the Lenten and Easter season for their missionary offerings are available from the missionary headquarters in Forest Park, Ill. A lovely picture of Christ in Gethsemane is reproduced on the bank. All orders, which will be filled without charge, should state the number of banks desired and should be sent without delay to the Rev. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 13, the Reverends Milton R. Schroeder and Assaf Husmann, respective pastors of the Fleischmann Memorial and Second Churches of Philadelphia, Pa., exchanged pulpits. Mr. Schroeder spoke on "Please Excuse Me", and Mr. Husmann on the theme, "The Mystery of the Ages." Groups in both churches held impressive and welcome Christmas programs in the Philadelphia Home for the Aged.

The Oak Park German Baptist Church of Oak Park, Ill., has appointed Mr. Stanley Johnson, a graduate of Wheaton College and a student at the Northern Baptist Seminary, as acting pastor in full time service of Bellwood Mission beginning with Jan. 1, 1937. Mr. Johnson succeeded the Rev. John Warning, who recently resigned. Miss Doris Raymond, a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago and for some time one of the librarians in the school library, is assisting Mr. Johnson.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 27, the young people of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., had charge of the church service presenting a program arranged by Ellen Hamel. Instrumental and vocal numbers were rendered by Ellen and Virginia Hamel, Catherine Cook and the young people's chorus. The messages of the evening were ably brought by Arthur Wright, Evelyn Batz and Alfred Evans. On Sunday evening, Dec. 20, the church choir together with the young people's chorus under the direction of the church organist, Mr. Fred Staib, rendered the Christmas cantata, entitled "Holiest of Nights."

On New Year's Eve the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., had charge of the service for one of the hours. Miss Erna Konitz, the president of last year, led this program which was featured by an inspiring play. The pastor of the church, the Rev. A. G. Schlesinger, recently brought a series of "Fireside Talks" at the regular B.Y.P.U. meetings on Sunday evenings. During this year the following new officers are

### Flood Reconstruction Help

All U. S. A. is contributing to the Red Cross and cooperating Relief Associations so that none may suffer for food, bedding, clothing and medicine in the flood area. THIS IS A WONDERFUL SPIRIT.

Within a few weeks, all immediately serious suffering and danger will be past. WHAT THEN? Many have lost everything and must be helped for many weeks with food, clothing, shelter, etc. Churches and their equipment have been damaged or destroyed.

We have established a FLOOD RECONSTRUCTION FUND to be used to help German Baptist families and churches in the flood area with their reconstruction work. If there should be any surplus, it will be used to help other Baptist families and churches. MONEY is the best and most flexible medium with which to help.

Will our churches, Sunday Schools and members ACT NOW—make contributions for "FLOOD RECONSTRUCTION FUND," and send promptly to

William Kuhn, General Secretary  
General Missionary Society  
P. O. Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois

serving: Bruno Frese, president; Gertrude Klein, vice-president; Hilda Lange, secretary; Herbert Frese, treasurer; and Emma Markwald, pianist.

Many impressive Christmas programs were held in the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa. The Rev. Milton R. Schroeder preached on "The Meaning of Christmas" on Sunday evening, Dec. 20. The Christmas programs of the Sunday School were held on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 27, on "Keeping Christmas" and on Tuesday evening, Dec. 29, with the pageant, "When the Light Shone". On Sunday evening, Dec. 27, the church choir rendered the cantata, "The Christ Child."

The German Baptist churches of Chicago, Ill., will observe the week from Sunday, Feb. 7, to Sunday, Feb. 14 as "the Chicago Altemheim Week" with appropriate sermons brought by the ministers. A drive will be held at that time to secure new members for the society of the Chicago Home for the Aged. The dues of one dollar will entitle the individual member to the rights and privileges of membership and participation in the annual business meeting. Any friends of the Home who would like to send their membership dues by mail may address the superintendent, the Rev. E. R. Lengfeld, 1851 No. Spaulding Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Rev. J. Leyboldt, pastor of the Erin Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio, baptized 5 persons on confession of their faith in Christ at the Watch Night service and received these and

another person by letter into the church's fellowship on Sunday, Jan. 3. The Rev. Willibald S. Argow brought several inspiring messages preceding and on the evening of Dec. 31 in the church. A number of renovations have been made in the basement of the church building with an outlay of \$500 for materials and contributed labor by members valued at \$1000. Earlier in November Mr. Leyboldt had received 5 other persons into the church by baptism and letter.

The Sunday School of the German Baptist Church of Avon, So. Dak., has ordered 100 subscriptions to "The Baptist Herald" to be paid out of the Sunday School treasury in order to place it into every home and family in the Sunday School. The Rev. F. W. Bartel, pastor of the church, wrote that "we feel that this will be a happy solution of our problem of furnishing our pupils with Christian literature and will, at the same time, furnish our people with a vital contact and with full information regarding our own denomination." This venture of the Avon Sunday School certainly deserves the glowing praise of the business manager and editor of "The Baptist Herald."

The Rev. Philip Potzner, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Elberta, Alabama, is conducting Bible studies on Friday evenings in the German language, besides the Wednesday evening prayer meetings, which are well attended by members of the church and people of the community. On Christmas evening the Sunday School program was held with a large crowd of friends packing the newly built church building. The offering was devoted to the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., and 30 pounds of pecan nuts were also sent by the women of the church.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 27, a group of 40 young people composing "The Melodians" and Young Men's Chorus of the First German Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., presented a Christmas cantata, "The Story of Christmas" by H. Alexander Matthews, before a large and attentive audience in the church. William Freitag served as director of the chorus, Victoria Aplanalp as pianist, and Margaret Passarge as organist. The soloists for the fine program were Olgo Kurtz and Marylee Himelwright, sopranos; Esther Rattey, contralto; Virgil Day, tenor and Walter Helser, baritone.

The Second German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., recently held a "Friendly Neighbor Night" at a Sunday evening service, following a period of intensive visitation in the homes of all Sunday School pupils. The church was filled to capacity for this fine program. The missionary of the church, Miss M. Proefke, wrote that "about

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## A Chat About Books

By the Editor

"God writes history in terms of human personality. The Book of Genesis gathers around eight men. The Bible presents epochs and eras, but at the center of each is a personality, and generally the man is the key to the age."

In these words Dr. Will H. Houghton, the president of the Moody Bible Institute, describes how God used D. L. Moody as his evangelist, the story of whose life becomes the key to an understanding of religious history in the closing four decades of the 19th century. More than a hundred books have been written about D. L. Moody, revealing the inexhaustible treasures of his consecrated character and the limitless activities of his life. Moody had a constant and fervent interest in the publication of religious books, and he helped to found the Bible Institute Colportage Association in 1894 which has published library books in 67 titles and 6 languages, totaling 11 million copies. In view of the centenary of D. L. Moody's birth, this "Book Chat" will be devoted to a review of the most recent material dealing with his life and ministry.

### BUSH AGLÖW

Richard E. Day, the pastor of the Hamilton Square Baptist Church of San Francisco, Calif., has written the story of D. L. Moody in one of the most fascinating and colorful books, which have come to my attention, under the title, "Bush Aglow" (Judson Press—1936—333 pages—\$2). Because of its illuminating contents, its unique, captivating style, its warm, sympathetic understanding of the great apostle of God, I would like to call "Bush Aglow" the most memorable religious book of 1936, which is worth many times its reasonable cost.

In this biography of Moody, painted with the deft stroke of the artist, written in the arresting style of a newspaper reporter, and warmed by the glowing heart of a preacher who loves the Word of God, we actually follow the outline of the author's recent biography. From the first studies of Moody, which "proved to be a disagreeable experience" because of the "almost monotonous endowment of Moody," he relates how he came to know the secret of this spiritual giant who "put one hand on England, one on America and moved both nations toward the Throne of God" and, ultimately, how he came to see for himself "the boundless possibilities of one's humble, human best, filled with the Holy Spirit!"

The book can be called a new biography and a unique perspective of Moody's life, for it is largely based on "the Washburn Collection, an amazing treasure of relics of D. L. Moody, patiently gathered by his youngest sister through a period of more than 60 years." Most of the 12 illustrations appear for the first time in public print in this book. The climax of Moody's career in the Chicago revival during the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893 is dramatized by Dr. Day in a vivid succession of events, "practically overlooked by every writer save H. B. Hartzler."

Scene after scene in Moody's life is presented with dramatic power. The reader follows the story with almost breath-taking suspense. A living, throbbing, inspiring drama unfolds before his eyes. Moody's mother, "a Berkshire Madonna," is given a large place in the story as she had in his heart. The story of his conversion and of his early experiences in Chicago as shoe salesman, as Sunday School teacher and as minister is related with narrative vividness. But the high point in the book which was the watershed in Moody's life is God's dealing with him as he filled him with the Holy Spirit, and "the Commoner of Northfield" became "the bush aglow" for God. Two chapters telling the story of Sankey, "the man with a melodean" and of the singing in all of Moody's revival campaigns in England and America are a spiritual romance in themselves. Moody's abiding convictions of faith, which are evaluated sympathetically for our day with its "poor corn-hoeing" of preaching, the influential institutions which he organized and fostered, such as the church that now bears his name, the Bible Institute and the Northfield schools, and the influence of his Christian spirit upon such lives as F. B. Meyer, Henry Drummond, John R. Mott, Wilfred T. Grenfell, G. Campbell Morgan and a host of others, whose names are stellar lights in the story of the Christian Church, are indelibly etched upon the reader's mind.

Moody is vividly pictured for the reader, even to the color of his eyes. His favorite phrases, "Well, I guess I do" and "No! a thousand times, No," are woven into the strands of the story. His human traits are portrayed with realistic frankness which sets off the more strikingly his life.

Here's a book that will live for decades to come and interpret for thousands of people, who never heard Moody, the heroic herald of the Cross!

### MOODY STILL LIVES

Another centenary volume of unusual merit is the book, "Moody Still Lives" by Arthur Percy Fitt. (Revell Co.—1936—\$1.50—159 pages.) The biography assumes unique significance because of the author's association with Moody as his secretary during the World's Columbian Exposition Revival in Chicago and his later son-in-law. Mr. Fitt was a former newspaper reporter, even as Dr. Day was earlier in his life, and the vividness and action of the biography are in large measure due to that background.

But this book about Moody is pre-eminently a close-up intimate photograph of the evangelist. In a series of word pictures Mr. Moody is shown in action, at home in Northfield, and in his revival campaigns, and the outstanding events of his life are portrayed with reverent discrimination and affection.

A chapter on "Personalalia" is especially revealing and interesting with its anecdotes about Moody, never hitherto published, and the depiction of Moody's daily habits, hobbies and tastes. His marvelous and abiding influence with God's grace is in the nature of a closing memorial chapter.

The book closes with a challenging summons "to take up anew the tasks which Moody began and has bequeathed to us." For those who are interested in knowing the secret of D. L. Moody's life and ministry—and what Christian is not?—the reading of this book is indispensable, opening windows upon the vista of his divinely inspired life and heavenly endowed character.

### OTHER BOOKS

"The Shorter Life of D. L. Moody" by Paul D. Moody and A. P. Fitt, (Bible Institute Colportage Assoc.—125 pages—20 cents) is an unexcelled brief account of the evangelist's life and activities, published with a heavy, attractive paper binding. It can be especially helpful for those who want material about Moody for presentation in some program or church service.

"Tell Me About Moody" by Will H. Houghton and Charles T. Cook (Bible Institute Colportage Assoc.—128 pages—40 cents) is an international centenary tribute to Moody, recently published and reverently prepared, which will serve as a splendid introduction to a study of Moody's life.

"The Moody Centenary Song Book" with 72 of the hymns used during the Moody-Sankey revivals can be secured for 10 cents.

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## WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 46)

95% of the Sunday School children come from homes of non-members. We have a changing neighborhood. About 16 nationalities are represented in our Sunday School. Among the 8 young people baptized last Spring there were 7 nationalities represented, namely, Austrian, Bulgarian, Danish, German, Latvian, Rumanian and American." The Rev. John E. Knechtel is pastor of the church.

On Sunday, Dec. 20, the Primary Department of the Sunday School in the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit, Mich., rendered a very interesting Christmas program to a large and overflowing audience. The Christmas program of the entire Sunday School was held on Christmas Day before an audience of almost 450 people. The Rev. Benjamin Graf is ably serving as interim pastor in the church. Recently 3 prayer and fast Sundays were held with many accompanying blessings. At the Thanksgiving Day service an offering of \$1800 was received for the reduction of the church debt. Shortly before Christmas the Sunday School at the mission under the leadership of Mr. Gordon Ernst rendered a program at the Burns Avenue Church. The average attendance at the mission is approximately 100.

The Pleasant Valley Church of North Dakota held its annual election of officers for the year 1937 on Dec. 15 with the following results: Charley Siebold, clerk; Fred Pepple and Thomas Lutz, members of Standing Committee; J. C. Schaffer, trustee; John Lutz and J. C. Schaffer, ushers; Fred Pepple, superintendent of the Sunday School; J. A. Lutz, assistant supt.; C. H. Albus, secretary and treasurer; Leslie Albus and Frederick Pepple, S. S. ushers; and Frederick Pepple, pianist. A motion was adopted concerning the Rev. N. E. McCoy who preaches in the church every other Sunday morning and in Carrington every Sunday evening that "the members of the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church express appreciation to the Rev. N. E. McCoy for services rendered on the field during the past year."

The Rev. Wm. Kuhn, the general missionary secretary of the denomination, has again undertaken a trip to the Pacific Coast to meet several important engagements. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Jan. 20 and 21, he spoke in the German Baptist Church of Shattuck, Okla., of which the Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn is pastor, on his way to the coast. On Sunday, Jan. 24, he was the guest speaker at the dedication of the remodeled church building in Wasco, Calif., where the Rev. F. E. Klein is the aggressive min-

### Concerning the Baptist Herald Renewals

This is the last month of grace granted last year's subscribers who have not yet attended to their renewals.

In our judgment we have dealt generously with our readers by continuing the service beyond the subscription year. This, of course, we have done out of a desire to hold them, thinking they will yet respond even if somewhat tardily. The line, though, must be drawn somewhere and so we have fixed February 28th as the limit. To make it thoroughly clear we repeat that the issue of February 15th will be the last copy to be mailed to such who fail to place their order for the current year 1937.

Please see the church booster or communicate with the Publication House at Cleveland. The Management.

ister. En route to Portland Dr. Kuhn stopped at Lodi, Calif., to address a church service on Monday evening, Jan. 25. He spent several days in Portland from Wednesday, Jan. 27, to Friday, Jan. 29, addressing the sessions of the German Baptist Ministers' Retreat of Oregon and Washington. The evening sessions were public meetings for the members and friends of the local churches. On Sunday, Jan. 31, Dr. Kuhn was scheduled to preach in the services of the German Baptist Church of Salem, Ore., where the Rev. J. F. Olthoff is minister.

## A Chat About Books

(Continued from Page 47)

### MOODY'S SERMONS

In the Moody Colportage Library 18 volumes of Moody's sermons are to be found, each of which contains more than 100 pages in a paper bound copy selling for 20 cents.

Among the books of the series the following are of special abiding merit, the reading of which will be a spiritual adventure in itself: "Sowing and Reaping," "Secret Power," "Weighed and Wanting," "Bible Characters" and "The Way to God."

The religious tracts of D. L. Moody are still witnessing to the power of the gospel. "The Story of Valentine Burke," an illustrated tract showing the divine transformation in the conversion of a hardened criminal, is known throughout the world. The editor will be glad to send a free copy to any one of the readers who request it.

Here is a wealth of reading material about one of the greatest men of God. To make that wealth one's own during this centenary year by eager and prayerful reading ought to be one of the most rewarding spiritual experiences of your life.

All books reviewed in these columns can be secured through the German Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, O.

## Daily Bible Readings

Based on the International  
Sunday School Lessons

Wednesday, February 3  
**The Spiritually Blind**  
Read Ephesians 4:17-24

Thursday, February 4  
**The Light of the World**  
Read John 3:17-21

Friday, February 5  
**Receive the Light**  
Read John 12:32-36

Saturday, February 6  
**Walking in the Light**  
Read I John 1:5-10

Sunday, February 7  
**Children of Light**  
Read I Thessalonians 5:5-11

Monday, February 8  
**Our Divine Shepherd**  
Read Psalm 23:1-6

Tuesday, February 9  
**The Good Shepherd's Care**  
Read John 10:1-10

Wednesday, February 10  
**Good Pasture**  
Read Ezekiel 34:11-16

Thursday, February 11  
**False Shepherds**  
Read Ezekiel 34:1-6

Friday, February 12  
**The Law of Sacrifice**  
Read John 10:11-15

Saturday, February 13  
**The Joy of Finding**  
Read Luke 15:3-10

Sunday, February 14  
**The Heavenly Fold**  
Read Revelation 7:9-17

Monday, February 15  
**The Resurrection and the Life**  
Read John 11:17-28

Tuesday, February 16  
**The Raising of Lazarus**  
Read John 11:32-44

Wednesday, February 17  
**Testimony of Witnesses**  
Read John 12:12-19

Thursday, February 18  
**The Resurrection of Christ**  
Read Matthew 28:1-10

### Bible Day

this year is set for Sunday, February 28th.  
Programs for its observance should reach all schools in ample time for adequate preparation.

The Publication House.