

THE BAPTIST HERALD

March 15,
1937

The
Easter
Surprise!



J. C. Allen and Son

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What's Happening

The Rev. Gerlaf Palfenier of Brainerd, Minn., has accepted the call of the German Baptist Church of White-mouth, Manitoba, Canada, and will begin his service there on Easter Sunday, March 28. Mr. Palfenier is a graduate of our German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Frederick Erbach, a member of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., is violinist on a religious program broadcast over the radio every Sunday morning from 9 to 9:30 A. M. over station WISN of the "Wisconsin News." The readers of "The Baptist Herald" living near Milwaukee are invited "to tune in" on this fine program.

The Rev. Fred Trautner of Hettinger, No. Dak., served as evangelist for two full weeks in the McDermot Avenue Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, from Sunday, Feb. 14, to Sunday, Feb. 28. The services, that were held every evening and on Sundays, were well attended by members and friends of the church, and three persons were converted as a result of the meetings.

The officers of the B. Y. P. U. of the Central Baptist Church at Waco, Texas, who are serving most successfully since the first of the year are Grace Kittlitz, president; Hilda Stobbe, vice-president; Freda Gummelt, secretary; Helen Stobbe, B. R. L.; Adeline Brenner, treasurer; Tillie Hirsch, corresponding secretary; Bennie Spross, chorister; Robert Gottlieb and Margaret Kittlitz, group leaders.

Mr. Jacob Gunst, a member of this year's graduating class of the German Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., has responded favorably to the call extended to him by the German Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak. He will begin his ministry on the new field soon after the close of the seminary year in May. For the past two summers, Mr. Gunst has been serving the church and mission stations of Eureka, No. Dak., with much success.

The Rev. W. S. Argow of Erie, Pa., has been serving the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, as interim pastor since the departure of the Rev. Charles F. Zummach to Trenton, Ill., at the close of January. On Monday evening, Feb. 10, a special church night and supper were held honoring Mr. Argow. On Thursday, Feb. 25, the annual Father's and Son's banquet was held with many in attendance. A friendly personal visita-

tion campaign has recently been undertaken by the church with considerable success.

Miss Frieda L. Weisser of Camrose, Alberta, Canada, is at present in charge of a Sunday School work organized last summer as a Vacation

THE COMMITTEE ON PASTORAL CHANGES

The time of pastoral changes is often a crisis for a church as well as for a minister. Churches often lack the more intimate acquaintance with the large majority of our pastors scattered throughout our denomination. Ministers sometimes find themselves in a quandry how to make the desirable contacts with pastorless churches in ways that are honorable.

In order to render a helpful and beneficent ministry for our churches and pastors in such crises, the General Council recommended a "Committee on Pastoral Changes." In 1936 our sectional conferences approved of this committee. It is composed of the general missionary secretary, the chairman of the general missionary committee, the dean of our seminary, and the editors of "Der Sendbote" and "The Baptist Herald." This committee is now prepared to render its service. All the members of the committee have agreed that in no case will anyone impart any advice or suggestion without consultation with the other members of the committee. All recommendations of the committee will represent the majority or unanimous vote of its members.

All correspondence in regard to matters of pastoral changes is to be directed to the General Missionary Secretary.

Rev. William Kuhn,
P. O. Box 6,
Forest Park, Ill.

Church School in the Little Hay Lake School District in Alberta. Evangelistic meetings were conducted from Jan. 25 to Feb. 4 in some of the homes of friends with Miss Weisser in charge. There were three conversions as a result of these fine services. Miss Weisser is also holding similar Sunday School services in the nearby Bismarck School District with attending success.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 24, the Women's Missionary Society of the

Second Circuit of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, held its 8th anniversary program before a large and attentive audience. The program consisted of several songs by the society, vocal and instrumental numbers, three interesting dialogues and an address by the pastor of the church, the Rev. H. Schatz. At the recent election of officers the following were selected for the coming year: Mrs. Lydia Schatz, president; Mrs. Ottilie Kuehn, vice-president; Mrs. Olga Braun, secretary; Mrs. Emma Kuhnert, treasurer; and Mrs. Rose Gutsche, pianist.

The Committee on the American Home of the Northern Baptist Convention is conducting a poster contest for the creation of posters setting forth the significance of the home to the members who make it up, to the church, or to the community and the nation, or any striking aspect of the family problem. For the best posters, provided they are of sufficient merit, a first prize of \$10.00; a second prize of \$5.00; and five prizes of \$1.00 each, will be given. Selected posters will be considered for exhibition at the Northern Baptist Convention to be held in Philadelphia in May. Individuals or groups wishing to enter the contest should communicate with L. Foster, Chairman of the Committee on the American Home, 105 East 22nd Street, New York, N. Y.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 14, the Sunday School of the Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., was in charge of the service. The superintendent, Mr. Walter Grosser, introduced the numbers on the fine program, including anthems by the children's and church choirs, brief addresses by Ernest Volkman and Robert Maxant, and a play by Harriet Grieger and Jean Carol Grosser. The present-

(Continued on Page 89)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Six

Editorial

WITH each new year the Easter tidings are proclaimed by every living thing. The Easter truth reechoes down the corridors

The Easter Story Mirrored in the Hearts of the Disciples

of time. Its glory is reflected in the budding life of spring and the quiet dawn of each new day. Its reality is symbolized by the common miracle of the gorgeous butterfly that breaks forth from its tomb of death in the chrysalis. Its story is pictured in the smiling faces of daisies and lilies and violets carpeting the hills and the fields. "Not even Solomon in all his glory was arrayed like one of these."

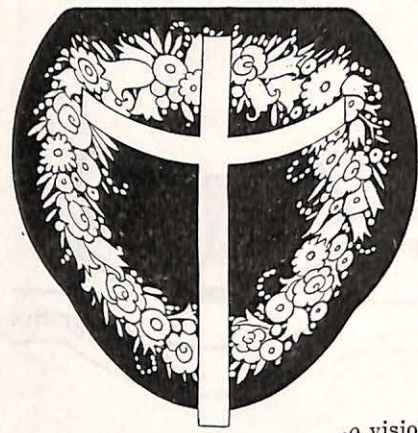
To be sure, the Easter story of the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead finds dramatic, undeniable substantiation in the empty tomb. The message of the angels was attested by those who entered that tomb, from the entrance of which the heavy stone had been rolled away. "He is not here; behold the place where they laid him." Even Christ had foretold the wondrous events which were to transpire following his death on the cross. "Destroy this temple," he said, speaking of the temple of his body, "and in three days I will raise it up." The message of that historical fact will always be the keynote in every Easter sermon and meditation.

That Easter story is also mirrored in the hearts of his disciples. Without gazing into the open tomb nor following the prophecies of olden times, we know that some miracle transpired on that "first day of the week" because of the change in the lives of the disciples. Something wondrous happened to them! Because they were witnesses of the resurrection of Christ, they became partakers of his resurrection power! Simply by studying the development in the lives of Jesus' disciples, one is led to a strong and glorious faith in the Easter message.

When the light of Christ's resurrection broke into their souls, these disciples who had hidden themselves behind shut doors, "for fear of the Jews," became soldiers of the cross who "turned the whole world upside down" for their Savior. Peter who had failed to remain true to his Master because of the taunt of a maiden, rose to heights of spiritual grandeur, because of his personal experience of Christ's resurrection, until he could defy the magistrates and priests of Jerusalem. Dr. T. A. Glover has pictured the contrast in these striking words: "One day the disciples were scattered through Judea, terror-stricken and hopeless; the third day afterward they were united into a company that has been increasing in numbers and in power for nineteen centuries."

That reality of the living Christ and of the truth of Easter must still be mirrored in the hearts of his disciples. Jesus always seemed to hinge the two together—his resurrection and eternal life for his followers! "Because I live, ye shall live also." "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Unless Christians of the twentieth century can mirror the Easter story in their hearts with the same manifestation of changed lives and of an indwelling divine power, its truth will become dim for the rest of the world. Gerhardt wrote that "the resurrection of Christ is of no avail to thee, unless Christ also rises in thy soul."

Let every reader join the happy throngs that sing the gladsome Easter hymns. Let him follow the reading of the Easter message and the account of the first resurrection morn. But let him also examine himself as to whether that Easter story has been mirrored in his life by his triumphant faith and victorious living. That reflection ought to be the spectacular glory of this Easter season!



From Vision to Vision!

By MRS. ERICA LOEWEN
of Chicago, Illinois



"Where there is no vision the people perish."
Proverbs 29:18.

THE Garden of the Sepulchre lay in darkness, and the empty tomb seemed a mockery to the woman who stood in its shadow—a mockery of faith, and hope, and love.

Yearning to behold once again the Lord snatched from them by the relentless hate of his enemies, longing to anoint his dear body with compassionate hands, she, with two others, had risen early in the end of the Sabbath to come to his resting-place.

But they found him gone. In an agony of dismay, she had hurried to the home of Peter, and the disciple whom Jesus loved, leaving the other women to make their way home alone. Together, they ran back to see if there were not some cruel mistake. But no! there was the stone rolled away; there were the linen clothes; and the napkin that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but in a place by itself; the tomb was empty. And the disciples went away again to their own homes.

But Mary remained without at the sepulchre weeping. It was the hour before the dawn, "and the shiver that thrills through the earth ere she rouses from her night sleep had already begun; birds, half-awakened, crept and chirped among the rustling leaves. The subdued, holy light of a new day seemed to reach unseen fingers into the purple shadows, leaving trails of silvery mist upon the mountains. But the woman had no eyes for the tender loveliness of the hour." Her soul was bowed down with sorrow at the loss of even her Master's body, and she wept out her heart-break.

Mary Magdalene forgot that she was standing in the Garden of the Sepulchre, alone. Her mind took her far, far back to that day almost three years before when she heard about the Master for the first time. Strange tales had come to her ears about the Nazarene, as he was called; each seemed a greater miracle than the one before. Then, one day, came the one which awakened the springtime of hope in the desert of her heart.

Then suddenly in the land of memory she came

to that moment when she had settled it in her heart that she would seek the stranger, and find him.

Mary Magdalene was still standing in the Garden of the Sepulchre. But to her the dream-filled stillness was peopled with the dear memories of the past—the past of three short years. She lived again that quiet day when she had found him whom her soul sought.

Her pityful need had driven her needlessly through the days and nights, seeking for refuge, for help. One day she found him. She knelt at his feet; and as he spoke to her, he was so tender that a great wonder was born in her heart. Who was this man?

Her eyes grew soft with tears as the sound of his voice drifted to her out of the shadows of the past:

"Woman, wilt thou be made whole?"

Ah, would she be made whole? "Lord, therefore I am come!"

She felt again the strong, tender touch of those wonderful hands; she remembered the rending agony of the demons as they tore their mad way out from her body, away from the power of that touch. The torment of that moment could never be forgotten. Then, quietly, like the joy that contents a little one held in tender mother arms, there came to her a great peace out of her pain, and a sweet rest in the tumult. She had come to know the peace of sins forgiven, and the rest of punishment lifted from her weary, sin-sick spirit.

That had been her first vision of him whom her soul loved. She had found him, a Savior in her hour of need, a friend in her time of despair. But she had not then known the cost of his power to forgive, nor the price he would have to pay for that peace which stilled the tempest of her life. That knowledge was to come.

Mary Magdalene had grown more quiet under the spell of her holy thoughts. She had completely forgotten where she was, and her mind travelled swiftly over the days which she had spent in ministering to the one she had come to love. Her heart thrilled again to the wonder of

his words. She watched anew as he worked his matchless miracles. She saw with joy the growing love of the common folk, and realized her own growing devotion to him.

Then, unexpectedly, the old strange dread of his powerful enemies chilled her blood, and the form of one apprehension after another seemed to cast its shadow across her mind, until at last the strange words of the Nazarene seemed to be written in black letters on the table of her brain.

"The Son of Man is delivered into the hands of men, and they shall kill him."

Sudden sobs shook her body. Ah, she had not known how true those words would be!

The dark scenes of the past few days rose starkly before her vision. Again she seemed to hear the mob's frenzied cry, "Crucify! Crucify!" And again, in bewilderment, she saw him led away, bearing his cross. The heart-break of those hours that seemed like eternities shrouded her thoughts in gloom.

Mary Magdalene still stood steadily beside the empty sepulchre, but the mist of the approaching dawn went unnoticed by her. Her eyes were fixed afar off, straining into the darkness to see that which was not visible to her gaze. Scene after scene passed before her inner vision. Suddenly, one picture stood out grimly against the blackness of her mind. It was the picture of three crosses on a wind-swept hill—and on the center one—her Lord!

Renewed life came swiftly to her mind, and keen agony cut like a knife to her very heart. A sharp cry sprang to her lips, but no sound escaped her. Why, oh, why had he gone thus to his death? She stood afar off, but she felt again the jostling of the people as they pressed nearer to see. How could they behold him so? Curiosity there was about the execution of the two famous robbers, and about that other, above whose head were the mystic words, "This is the King of the Jews." But Mary's eyes, dimmed not with tears—for she could not cry—but with a despair which seemed to leave her without the power of thought, her eyes could see no one up there but the Master. Her ears rang again with the prayer, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." The wonder of such love—such divine love—held her in its grip. Was this what had brought him there? Mary's mind groped for some words that seemed to lie in the gloom of her thoughts:

"Greater love—greater—love—"

Ah, yes! Now she remembered: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends."

Why, she was his friend—was this—this hour—for her? A shudder tore through Mary, driving away her question, for into the strange noon-day night rang that other cry:

"My God, My God! Why hast thou forsaken me?"

It was then that she realized the cost of those words, "Woman, thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." It was then that Mary had her second vision of the Christ: A vision of the cost of his power to forgive, of the price he had to pay for that peace of her soul.

And then had come the end.

Mary Magdalene suddenly realized that she was standing in the Garden of the Sepulchre in a gray dawn, beside an empty tomb. With the numbing sorrow and aloneness sweeping over her being, she turned to the place where he had lain, and reaching out her arms, she cried in anguish:

"Where is he whom my soul loveth? Why could they not leave his broken bruised body to lie in peace? Oh, that I might find him, and bring him back again!"

Tears blinding her eyes, she stooped and looked into the sepulchre. Frightened, she drew away—then came closer.

"Why—why—who are those arrayed in white, and whence are they?"

They said unto her, "Woman, why weepest thou?"

"Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they laid him." And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw a man stand in the misty shadows of the dawn, and thought it was the gardener. And he said to her:

"Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?"

Mary Magdalene looked through eyes hot with tears and pleaded:

"Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away!"

She turned partly away from him to hide her uncontrollable grief. Then a voice, tender, of infinite sweetness, fell on her ear:

"Mary!"

Slowly she turned toward him. Her face changed, grew alive with glowing faith and love; and, kneeling, she whispered:

"Rabboni! My Lord—and my God!"

As she knelt in worship before him who would not be holden of death, the sun burst forth in all its new-born splendor from the mists of the dawn. The tender light of a glorious day had broken upon the darkness of the world, and the unspeakable radiance of a risen Christ had transformed the heart of a woman.

The Master spoke:

"Go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and to my God, and your God."

And with the third vision of the Son of God quick upon her soul, Mary went forth out of the Garden of the Sepulchre into the land of the living!

"The Old Rugged Cross"

A Favorite Hymn of Our Church Members

To the Old Rugged Cross I Will Ever Be True

By MRS. M. LEONA BUENNING
of Gatesville, Texas

The hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross," impressed me the first time that I heard it.

The Cross with the Christ upon it became so real to me. The more I heard the song, the more it meant to me, because of its message and its value as an article of exchange on "some day" in the future.

Then, through an experience in my Sunday School class some years ago, the hymn became a favorite of mine.

We had the lesson in our class about Jesus' agony in the garden, how he prayed and asked his disciples to watch and pray with him. But as he came back from prayer, he found them sleeping. One of the children exclaimed, "Oh, why did they sleep? If they had prayed instead, perhaps Christ would not have been put on the cross!"

Since the hymn was uppermost in my mind, we sang it softly, and I explained the meaning of the message in the hymn as best I could to the children, who were so deeply in earnest about the tragedy of putting Christ on the Cross.

This experience made the hymn become a marvelous treasure of mine.

And I Love That Old Cross

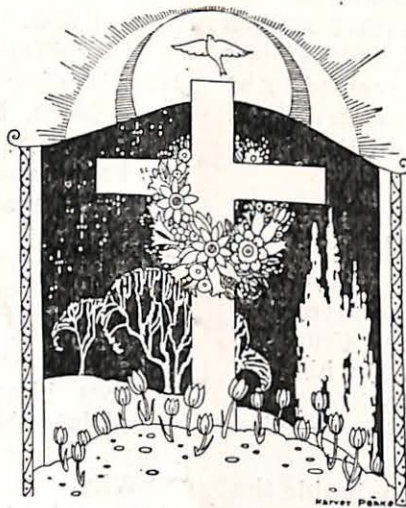
By MR. REUBEN WINDISCH
of Philadelphia, Pa.

I have many reasons for the fact that "The Old Rugged Cross" is my favorite hymn. It holds a message of faith and true devotion which is certain to creep under the hardest heart and most indifferent soul. It recognizes the matchless love, suffering and death of the Christ on the cross.

There is no hymn that is more touching, nor one that goes more truly to the heart than "The Old Rugged Cross."

I love to sing it as a solo. It has been my privilege to sing it often, and I have always found that the soul-stirring tune with its inspiring message appeals powerfully to the human heart. In conducting song services, I find it is always a universal favorite.

There is no question that this hymn, written by the Rev. George Bennard, who is a Michigan evangelist, as I am told, is one of the best known, best loved and most widely useful hymns sung today in the English language, and will carry the author's name through future generations.



I Will Cling to the Old Rugged Cross

By MISS ANNA FRITZEMEIER
of Stafford, Kansas

"The Old Rugged Cross" by the Rev. George Bennard is a wonderful hymn. I cannot recall the first time that I heard it, but I always like to sing it because of its message.

We cannot say too much about the suffering of Christ. He did so much for us. He left his glorious heavenly Home to come down to give his life for us on the cross. Our reward will be much greater than anything we possibly could do for him.

Let us strive to cling to him and do our best every day!

That Cross Has a Wondrous Attraction for Me

By MISS HAZEL ADAMSON
of Hamden, Conn.

Practically everyone has heard the saying that "absence makes the heart grow fonder," but in regards to the hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross," it is quite the opposite. On hearing this hymn sung many times, it has become engraven in my memory. Together, the pleasing melody and beautiful words have made "The Old Rugged Cross" my favorite hymn.

When I was very young, I heard the song sung in Sunday School. Although I had no idea what the words were at the time, I always remembered the tune. Later, when I was able to read and to understand about Christ's work, they were the words of the song that made me realize the suffering that Jesus endured in order to forgive us our sins.

During the Easter season this song always reminds me of the patient and forgiving way that Christ died for us.

I'll Cherish the Old Rugged Cross

By MISS VERA M. LEISCHNER
of Lodi, California

I am happy to have the opportunity of expressing my praise and gratitude for a beautiful hymn to an author and composer while he is still living. We are fortunate that we can include in such a list the Rev. George Bennard, author and composer of the wondrous hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross."

This is truly a modern gospel song, not only that it was written as recently as 1913, but because it has been brought to the height of its power through one of the miracles of the age, the radio. Many different contests have been given over the radio to learn of the most popular hymn, but always with the same result. "The Old Rugged Cross" has always won first place. Possibly, that is one reason why the hymn has been called, "the miracle hymn," because of its unusual popularity and soul-winning appeal.

This hymn means much more to me than just another hymn. The melody is very beautiful and has an appealing note throughout. If one plays the melody and thinks it through, one can feel a tremendous drawing power, an appeal to one's emotional reactions. It isn't a sad nor a mournful melody; nor is it in a minor key. Therefore, surely the composer fitted his music to the words of the hymn, because the melody should not be sad. It is about a wondrous story, the story of our Savior, as "Lamb of God."

In my experience in gospel team work, this hymn, above all others, gives forth light as a glowing and brilliant star in the night. There was not a Sunday in the work, but what there would be a request for the "Cross Song." Some didn't even know the name! Truly, this hymn is rightfully called, "the prisoner's anthem."

Each time I have sung the hymn, and whenever I sing it now, it means more to me, especially the words:

"So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown."

How much that should mean to a Christian! What a wealth of gospel, of spiritual healing, of comfort, and of strength to the human heart in those few short lines!

May all of us bear our cross, even though it be heavy and dark at times, here on earth, that some day we may exchange it for a glowing and shining crown in heaven!

An Easter Sunrise Service in Portland

By MISS LAURA MEIER

The annual Easter sunrise service in the Rose Bowl of Portland is a memorable occasion. Here at the same park during the General Conference from Aug. 9 to 16 the young people of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union will hold two inspiring sunrise services.

A short time before daybreak, as the city lies in darkness, hundreds of people wend their way to the park to welcome the happiest day on the Christian calendar.

As one walks through the park, where the stately fir trees are so plentiful, one has to marvel at God's handiwork in giving us such a temple in which to worship, with only the cloud-bedecked sky overhead, the velvety green grass on which to tread, and surrounding one, the hillsides of untold beauty where blossoms are on the verge of bursting forth.

The Rose Bowl is situated at the farther end of the park, and on a higher elevation, making it possible to view the entire city, with the beautiful mountains in the distance, and, towering above the rest, Mt. Hood in all its splendor.

While standing here with the hundreds of worshipers, the words of the Psalmist come to my mind as he says, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help; my help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth." How could it be possible to think otherwise?

The atmosphere is nipping, and the grass is wet with dew. The clouds are making an effort to conceal the golden sun which is just making its appearance over the eastern horizon. The birds add to the picture as they send forth their glad notes, seeming to sense the joyous occasion.

Suddenly, the trumpeters burst forth to herald the dawn of Easter, and their message echoes far into the quietness of the early dawn. All too soon the glad melody ceases. A clear tenor voice brings up that wonderful hymn, "Up from the Grave He Arose, With a Mighty Triumph O'er His Foes," and I feel a certain triumph in my own soul as I listen attentively.

While the Easter message is brought to the early worshipers, my thoughts turn back almost two thousand years, and I can almost visualize the two women as they arrive very early in the gray dawn and dusky morning only to find the stone rolled away, and an empty tomb! The angel brings them the good tidings that "he is not here; but he is risen as he said," and the joy they experience may be ours, if only he lives in us.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth"



An Early Morning in One of Portland's Picturesque Parks

should be the experience of every Christian. Easter means a living Lord. All thoughts of discouragement and trials of our seemingly over-burdened life slip into the background as we think of him who mastered all things, even death. Many are the times that men have stood at the grave of loved ones, and every hour death casts its dark shadows across the pathway of life. But the risen Christ is God's demonstration that death is not the end.

May we be so conscious of the presence of Christ that the world will know by our living that he truly is risen! Many thoughts flash through my mind as this impressive service draws to a close. I do not wonder at Peter's reply to Christ on the mount when he says, "Lord, it is good for us to be here," for so it is on this sacred morning. How much stronger one feels for having been here.

The inspiration of such a mountain-top experience surely makes every soul present feel the challenge to go down into the valley of his daily life to face the coming task which may be his with a new strength. Every Christian should live the Easter message through fellowship with the living Christ every day. Think of the life of joy and victory which will prove to the world if we do so.

The trumpets again sound, the sun has risen, even as the Son of God arose, and we come to the close of our annual Easter sunrise prayer meeting. We disperse as the receding notes of the trumpets play, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," a doxology and a blessing!

Beside the City of Roses

"Ye Shall Receive Power"
By Mr. Samuel Rich

Uncle Sam is at present constructing a great dam, the Bonneville dam, in the beautiful Columbia River. This dam is to cost upwards of \$31,000,000, and will eventually have a capacity of 430,000 kilowatts.

This power will be of no avail to the people after it is generated unless it is brought to them by a network of power lines; and the connections on these lines must be secure and the switches closed or the contact will be faulty, resulting in absence of service or very poor service.

There is another great "Power Plant" without which neither the Bonneville nor Coulee dams could be built. It is the "Power Plant" that runs the universe.

Those who do not choose to connect with this source of Power must grope in utter darkness. Those who choose to connect may have a superabundance of light and power and a continual service eternally. The trouble with so many of us Christians is that we allow the connections to become corroded and loose, resulting in lack of proper contact with God. Then we blame him for not sending us Power. We become disinterested in our service to him and to others, forgetting that the more service we give, the greater Power we shall receive.

Are you keeping your connections tight?

A Song Forever

By Paul Hutchins

SYNOPSIS

Gardner Wilkins, even though a young man, became editor of "The Mayville Citizen," an enterprising Christian newspaper, on the sudden death of his father. He had been indirectly responsible for his father's death, since he had died of a heart attack after learning of his son's waywardness that had ended in a terrible auto accident. Gardner in his reckless love for Lela Harrison had tried to be "a good sport" and had joined the crowd of worldly young people at the saloon and dance hall. But at the hospital the nurse had opened his eyes to God's truths of guidance and grace, and in the editorial office he decided to follow in his father's footsteps. Strong pressure was brought to bear on Gardner to change the newspaper's policy towards questionable advertisements and the observance of the Sabbath. But Gardner stood firm on his Christian convictions!

CHAPTER SIX

The following week a brief editorial appeared in the Citizen, explaining the editor's position on the Sunday baseball question and his wish not to have any part in advertising it. The item announced also Gardner's disapproval of the plan, now already under way, to have the harvest home festival on Sunday this year. Nothing of a sarcastic nature appeared in the editorial and no personalities were mentioned. Only those who carried the proverbial "chip" on their shoulders found anything offensive in the explanation. More than a few telephone calls came from friends of the Lord's Day to express their approval of the editorial.

This unexpected stand of Gardner's, however, affected not only the general public, but it came back as a boomerang on Clyde and Tommy. Tommy didn't seem to mind. In fact he revelled in the courage of his big brother and took delight in defending him against slurring remarks made about him by the children of opposing parents. Tommy came home with a colored left eye some time after Gardner took over the paper. But he was not ashamed of it. He displayed it with pride to Gardner.

"I could have given him two black eyes for one instead of just 'an eye fer an eye' but I happened to think

that he didn't have a real honest-to-goodness father like I'd had nor the best brother in all Indiana to show him what is right and wrong."

It was a short time after that that Tommy borrowed Gardner's tennis racquet.

"You don't need two, do you Tommy? Haven't broken yours, or something?"

"Naw; it's fer a lady. I've got a date fer this afternoon at the park," Tommy boasted.

To good natured questioning from Gardner, Tommy was adamant. "She's real nice and more beautiful than any other girl in town," was the extent of the information he would reveal.

Tommy's date was at three o'clock. And when he did not drop in at the office at five o'clock as was his custom, Gardner drove around to the park to see who this young lady was. It had been a sultry day in August and the breeze coming from the river fanned his face and made him glad. He was feeling unusually well these days and but for his unrequited love for Lela, he would have been happy in every way. Tomorrow evening he was bringing Lela here for an hour of tennis. He had just as well stop today and see if the courts were in good shape. They no doubt would be, but then he would need some excuse for dropping in on Tommy and his "friend." It was sometimes hard to guess what Tommy really meant especially when he was in his mischievous moods.

The screen at the south end of the tennis court was completely covered with ivy this year and Gardner could keep hidden until he chose to make himself known. He had a rather guilty feeling as he made his way from the car to the court. Sounds of shouting and laughter come to his ears and Gardner knew that Tommy was indeed here. He stopped some fifty feet away and listened. Only Tommy's flying feet were visible beneath the wall of ivy.

"Love-thirty!" Tommy shouted. "You're getting better all the time, Lela. Say, won't Gardner be surprised, though? Don't you ever dare tell him I taught you how to play or he'll have *conniption*, a real old-fashioned *conniption*!" Tommy was having the time of his life, pretending he was teaching her how to play. Gardner laughed to himself for he knew how well Lela could play.

"A *conniption*?" Lela called. Gard-

ner could hear her silvery laugh. Her voice always did things to him. "What is a *conniption*? How does he act when he is having one?"

"Something *terrible*!" Tommy shouted. "You ought to see him. You'd be scared to death if you could see him if you got one look at him—say, that's 'ad' here, and if you don't watch out I'm going to beat you. You're not playing as well as you were at first—"

Smash! Tommy's racquet met the ball with all the force of his strong young arm and the ball sizzled across the net to strike the ground at Lela's feet. "Game!" he called. "Now we'll change sides. That's my set, 6-4. You'll have to do better'n that tomorrow or Gardie'll beat you all 'holler!' He's a real *player*, Gardie is."

"He's all right—I'll say that for him," she admitted.

Gardner heard and fled. He would not be seen here for the world. His ears were burning and his heart was acting strangely. It was the first time since he had left the hospital that he had felt this way toward Lela. He hurriedly started his car and drove back to town. Tomorrow he would be here alone with Lela. With the thought, his heart began to sing. Love was a beautiful thing—if only it were not so painful.

Gardner was indeed in love with Lela. But as he drove away from the tennis court he wondered if she were the girl destined for him, whether the One to Whom he had given the reins of his life would be well pleased with his choice of a life partner. She was refined and noble, beautiful not only as a woman but in her ideals, but since meeting Jean Carroll, he had realized that with all Lela's charm, there was an emptiness in her life. Not that Lela was shallow; she was far from that and she did love the good and beautiful things in life. He couldn't understand Lela. Perhaps that would be true of all women, he couldn't say. He was sure that his smoldering love for her had burst into flame once more. If only Lela were more like Jean. Yes, Larry was a fortunate man. They would make a happy pair—Larry and Jean; and Gardner and Lela.

That reminded him. He must arrange to go to the annual Home Coming football at Raynelle this fall. Lela would be there; and Larry. He'd take Jean over in his car and the four of

them would be together for the occasion.

He drove slowly down the main street and turned to the right at the fountain. It was a rare piece of architecture—that fountain. The many little statues spouting water, the beautiful woman at the top, holding a flowing pitcher in her hand—this was the glory of Mayville, especially at night when lights played in constantly changing colors upon it. The fountain was always remembered by visitors as the object of the greatest pride of Mayville citizens. Not every town of 1500 population could boast on its main street a thing of such art and beauty.

Gardner drove the car into the garage and was about to enter the house at the side door. For several generations the old house had stood here, a monument to the earlier prosperity of Mayville and to the artistic taste of Wilkins family. Gardner looked up at the old-fashioned windows with the green, wooden shutter and was glad with a peculiar sort of gladness, that even though Mother and Father were gone the boys could still live here. There was something about the old home place that got a fellow. Memories, he supposed it was.

He would slip in quietly, go up to his room and shave before supper. At the silent turning of the knob there came to his ears the sound of music—piano music such as he had not heard in a long time. Soft, rippling tones, as if the one who followed the keys, loved not only the music but the instrument as well, floated out over the old house and made him think of mother's playing of years ago. It couldn't be Clyde, improvising like that. Clyde played well, had good technique, but the soul was missing from his playing.

Then Gardner remembered Mrs. Beckwith. Of course! It was the radio! He stepped in quietly and closed the door. Mrs. Beckwith always selected the better programs. Nearly two months had passed since her husband had been taken to jail. Before long he would be out again. Then, Gardner supposed, she would have to go back to that dingy house across the tracks and live with the old reprobate again. She had fitted into the home so beautifully, had, in fact, seemed to belong here. The lines of sorrow, that furrowed their way into her face so deeply, had begun to disappear.

Gardner knew she was carrying a bleeding heart. Everybody in town knew it. She seemed too young to have been the wife of Abner Beckwith, too young and beautiful, too refined. Although one could see traces of refinement in Abner himself at times—when he was sober. Gardner felt resentment rising up within him. Things like this ought not to be. No woman's soul should have to be crushed under the heel of a good for nothing man! Men of no character should never marry or else.—

At the stairway Gardner started to go up. He paused. *The music was not coming from the radio.* It was—someone in the old front room, playing the piano—*mother's piano!*

Curiosity bid Gardner investigate, but courtesy and a strange emotion held him where he was. He thought he recognized the theme of an old masterpiece in the slow-moving strains. He seemed to be hearing the voice of a broken heart, as of someone crying, crying, crying. Never had he felt such power coming from a piano. Then the musician swung into an old hymn of the church, "God Will Take Care of You." When the player had finished, Gardner had felt as if he had been listening to the music of a soul as it sought to climb from the depths of despair towards the hill tops of triumphant faith.

A persistent impulse made him walk toward the room. Such playing deserved a tribute of appreciation. Who could it be? Surely no one he knew. And yet it *was* someone he knew! At his step in the hall, the player arose and turned toward the door. The artist was—*Mrs. Abner Beckwith!*

Gardner halted, embarrassed. "Mrs. Beckwith!" he exclaimed with emotion. "It was—beautiful! I—"

Mrs. Beckwith herself was beautiful this afternoon and the light as of a soul with new born hope was shining on her face. "I—I—" She hesitated. "I thought I was alone, Gardner. You must forgive me!"

"Forgive you?" he exclaimed. "It was marvelous, the most soulful playing I have ever heard. You must forgive me, Mrs. Beckwith; I did not know. Your playing made me feel the message and the presence of the Master *behind* the message."

Her face was still aglow. "It was the first time I have tried to play for years. I haven't dared—or *cared* to. But since coming here and having a chance to think, I have almost—found myself again."

He could see the tears trembling on her eyelids. For the first time Gardner noticed how beautiful her eyes were, the beauty shining through the shadows was lurking there. He wanted to go away that he might not see her cry, and again he wanted to take her in his arms and comfort her as a son would comfort his mother. But he dared not. He was suddenly aware that she was a young woman, not over thirty-five at the most. He had thought of her and so had all who had known her in Mayville, as a woman of at least forty-five years of age. The way she had dressed and kept her hair had been responsible for this conclusion. Some dark thing of the past, perhaps, had broken her spirit and made her seem older.

"Oh, Gardner!" she cried, "they're going to take him away, they say there is some hope he can be cured!"

(To Be Continued)

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 82)

tation of merit pins to Sunday School scholars and certificates to the graduates of a Teacher Training Course conducted for the past two years by Mrs. William Kuhn was made by Mr. M. L. Leuschner, the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union secretary. Those who received the certificates were Walter and John Baumgart, Irma Grieger, Robert Maxant, Charles Remus, Esther Franz, Gerhard Vogt, and John Ziesemer.

The first annual banquet of the B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., held on Friday evening, Feb. 11, in the dining hall of the church, was attended by more than 70 fine young people. Miss Dorothy Gutzeit introduced the toastmaster, Mr. Charles Bradley, who was in charge of the program. Those who took part were Theodore Lutz, Earl von Merwald, Inez Doescher, Alice Marquardt and Marian Appelget and a group from the Children's Home. The Misses Betty Shull and Lorraine Peel spoke on the respective themes, "Where From?" and "Where To?" in keeping with the theme, "Forward With Christ." The Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Chicago, guest speaker, addressed the banquet gathering on the topic, "Preparing to Go Forward With Christ." The new officers of the society are Charles Bradley, president; Dorothy Gutzeit, vice-president; Arthur Abraham, secretary; and Siegfried Beinfuhr, treasurer. The Rev. L. H. Broeker is the aggressive pastor of the church who has been largely instrumental in the organizing of the B. Y. P. U.

The midwinter banquet of the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., was held on Friday evening, Feb. 19, with more than 70 young people seated at the tables, decorated beautifully with patriotic holiday colors. The banquet theme of "Building Better Character Step by Step" was graphically portrayed by means of the decorations. The song leader, Mr. August Giesecke, led the enthusiastic singing following the delicious dinner served by the women of the church and Mr. Adolph Baudisch served ably as toastmaster. Musical numbers were contributed by Frederick Erbach, violinist, Russel Kehrein, xylophonist, a quartet composed of A. W. Giesecke, Wallace Kehrein, Otto Schultz and Harold Schie'ke, and by a duet of Bette Froemmig and Lydia Schultz. The address of the evening was brought by the young people's secretary, Mr. M. L. Leuschner, on the theme, "Looking at Life With God." On Wednesday evening, March 3, the Bethany Church celebrated its fifth anniversary with a fine program in charge of the aggressive pastor, the Rev. Herbert Hiller.

Children's Page

Edited By MISS SUSAN SCHILLING of Alanson, Michigan

Easter Gladness

By MISS SUSAN SCHILLING
of Gladwin, Michigan

Happily the bells do chime
At this joyous Easter time.

For on a day quite long ago
Our Savior died that we might know
He loved us so!
But happy, thought! He arose again
To live in the hearts of his dear children,
To make them happy, to make them sing
To make the bells at Easter ring!

The New Easter Dress

"Mother," announced Peggy about a week before Easter. "I'm not going to sing for the Easter program unless I get a new dress. All the other girls have new dresses and I need one too!"

Mother seemed quite surprised as she looked up from her sewing. "Why, dear," she said, "you know Daddy hasn't worked for a long time and there just isn't any money for a new dress."

Of course Peggy knew this. She also knew that the Sunday School program Miss Roberts had planned for Easter morning would be spoiled if anyone should back out now. And she did want a new dress so badly!

"You can't expect me to sing in my old pink dress," she said, quite crossly. "All the other girls look so nice in their new dresses. Doris has one with lots of ruffles on it and Jane's is a silk one with ribbon sash, and I know the others will be lovely too! I won't even fit in with my old pink dress,—and anyway, everyone gets new things for Easter!"

Mother was quiet for a while. She seemed to be thinking hard about something. Finally she said, "You're right, dear. Easter time is a time for new things. Even Mother Nature begins casting off her winter clothes and dressing herself in new green grass and fragrant buds and blossoms. And you really do need a new dress."

Peggy smiled. She had hoped Mother would see it her way.

"I know of the most wonderful dress that will be just the thing for you, too," said Mother.

"Oh, good!" said Peggy, smiling now. "Tell me about it. Is it pretty? I hope it has ruffles on it like Doris'."

"It is the prettiest kind of a dress in the world, dear. And the wonderful



On Easter Morning there was a Bright Smile on Peggy's Face

part of it is that the more you wear it the lovelier it becomes. It isn't at all like ordinary dresses which usually grow old and shabby, like your pink one, when you wear them a lot. You won't have to worry about not looking nice on Easter morning if you wear this dress!" finished Mother.

Peggy looked puzzled. "Why I never heard of such a dress before, Mother. It sounds wonderful. I'm afraid it would cost too much. Wouldn't it?"

"It doesn't cost a cent," said Mother simply.

"Oh, Mother," said Peggy somewhat impatiently, "whoever heard of a dress like that not costing anything. You must be mistaken."

"No, I'm not mistaken this time, Peggy. I'll tell you all about it if you are sure you want to hear."

"I surely do!" said Peggy emphatically.

Mother put down her sewing, and locking right into her little daughter's eyes she told her of this wonderful dress. "This dress," she began, "is made of pure clean thoughts; it is trimmed with lots of love and unselfishness; it is dotted with cheerfulness and kindness; the sash is made of patience, and the dress has ruffles and ruffles of happy smiles. The more this dress is worn the more beautiful it becomes, but the less use you make of it the shabbier it becomes. The pure thoughts then seem to grow dark and dingy, the crisp ruffles of smiles and

all the trimmings fade and droop, the dots of cheerfulness and kindness disappear, and the sash of patience usually gets lost. And of course you can get this dress by asking God for it and really wanting it."

By this time Peggy was feeling very ashamed of her selfishness. "I'll go ask God for this new Easter dress right away," she said thoughtfully, "and then I'll wear it every day so that it will look more beautiful than ever on Easter morning."

When Peggy sang on Easter morning there was a bright smile on her face, her eyes sparkled with happiness and her voice was soft and sweet because she was no longer selfishly thinking of herself. She was thinking of how happy she was that on that first Easter morning long ago Jesus had arisen from his grave and was now alive to hear and answer prayers and make people who believed on him and loved him happy.

After the program was over and Peggy had started home, someone called to her to wait. Mary Ellen and Beth, two of her best friends, were running to catch up with her. "Oh, Peggy," said Beth, when they reached her, "you have such a lovely new Easter dress!"

"Why, Beth," said Peggy. "This is the same pink dress I wore last Easter and I even wore it some last summer. It isn't new at all and it isn't near as pretty as Doris' and you know it too!"

Mary Ellen and Beth both looked at Peggy's dress and then Mary Ellen said, "Why, isn't that funny! I didn't even notice it was your last year's dress and I can't even remember what Doris' dress looked like. Anyway you looked so nice when you sang we just thought it was a new Easter dress that made you look that way."

Peggy smiled. "It was my new Easter dress," she said, and told her friends all about it. When she had finished they all decided it was the loveliest Easter dress in the world.

Memorable Bible Passages

The Lord's Prayer. (Matth. 6.)
Ten Commandments. (Exod. 20.)
The Beatitudes. (Matt. 5.)
Paul's Conversion. (Acts 9.)
Christ's Great Prayer. (John 17.)
The Prodigal Son. (Luke 15.)
The Ten Virgins. (Matt. 25.)
Parable of the Talents. (Matt. 25.)
Abiding Chapter. (John 15.)
Resurrection Chapter. (1 Cor. 15.)
Shepherd Chapter. (John 10.)

Reports from the Field

CHRISTMAS IN AFRICA

By PAUL and CLARA GEBAUER

Out of the stillness of a Kaka night our thoughts wander across the mountains of West Africa and across that vast Atlantic Ocean to greet you and to say thanks to all of you for the love and the interest expressed to us out here on this night of Christmas songs and the Christmas story. Clara and I are alone after an evening worship with our Kaka Baptists. We have been up on the hill and in that aging chapel on the hillside have let Christmas have its way. A glorious moon, five little candles and a few lanterns brightened the poor meeting room beyond recognition. We have been singing in the African way and sway, and we have listened to the story rendered by the native teacher. We have prayed in those languages most dear to us, and we have danced down the hillside into those huts round about. All had to know that tonight Jesus had come, had come for all and for Africa! Songs carried that story far into the night and the grassfires running up the hillsides took it up and with the last waves of song and crackling fires it went across a sleepy land. Brought home to our own hut by the youth of this lost and beautiful land, we came to have our own Christmas. We are alone. Nurse Edith has gone to have Christmas with the friends at the coast. We are alone with that poor imitation of a western Christmas tree, but the candles burn just as cheerfully and the story of old has lost nothing of its glory and its touch. Once again Clara and I became children to be home for Christmas.

Yes, and we read the account of Luke as in the days of our childhood and we went once again through those minutes when one has to be a child to fathom the depth of heavenly love. With that host unnumbered we worshipped the King and his Father above. As in the days at home we opened the letters, parcels and the boxes to rejoice like little ones and to be like those who have never been hardened by the struggle and the reality of life. You were with us in those moments not so long ago. Your words in your letters touched us and those unspoken words in your gifts went to our hearts. We thank God for your devotion to the cause, for your faith in God, and for your eagerness to share with us the stillness of an African Christmas. Until Clara and I find time to write to each one of those who so kindly remembered a few missionaries out

here, we take this way of saying thanks to you all.

Yours and ours will be a new year of stress, of storm and of challenge. May the grace of our loving Lord abide with you and with us in order that this year to come may see you and us buying up our God-given opportunities!

Eastern Conference

Are You Coming to the Young People's Institute at Pittsburgh?

The 14th annual Spring Institute of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Western New York and Pennsylvania will be held at the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., located at Brownsville Road, and Onyx Avenue, from Friday, April 23, to Sunday, April 25. Are you going to be there?

The theme of the conference will be "A Life to Invest" and its aim, "Learning to Live." The list of speakers includes Professor H. G. Dymmel of the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y.; the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald"; the Rev. B. Jacksteit of Westminster College in Pennsylvania; Mr. Harvey Koester, a senior student of the German Baptist Seminary, and others.

The conference will begin on Friday, April 23, with the key address followed by refreshments and a social gathering. On Saturday, April 24, two discussion groups will meet, two sight seeing trips to points of interest will be made, and a banquet followed by a play will be held. On Sunday, April 25, there will be two services for young people, the second being a vesper and communion

NOTICE, REPORTERS!

Every attempt is being made by "The Baptist Herald" management to publish a paper of which the subscribers can be proud. One of the features of a good paper is to be found in up-to-date news items and reports.

Since "The Baptist Herald" is prepared 15 to 20 days in advance of publication date and in order to keep the report pages interesting with recent material, no report will henceforth be acceptable for publication which reaches the editorial office later than one month after its occurrence! This ruling will not affect any reports that review the activities of a preceding year.

EDITOR.

service followed by a call to a personal commitment of life.

Please send your reservations as soon as possible to Miss Ellen M. Hamel, 210 Pine Castle Ave., Pittsburgh (10), Pa. We hope to have a very worthwhile conference.

Ellen M. Hamel, President.

Union Church of Arnold Observes Its 11th Anniversary

On Thursday evening, Jan. 28, the members, former members, and friends of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., gathered for an anniversary supper in the church parlors commemorating the 11th anniversary of the erection of the present building.

The church dates back to the year 1894 when a German Baptist Mission was organized by Otto Sarge, so that the children of the German immigrants might have the opportunity of attending Sunday School. The meetings were held in the Windsor Hotel for almost two years. The first fruit of this work was the conversion of Katherine Theis who was baptized on July 28, 1895, by the Rev. Ludwig Henry Donner, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh.

New Kensington, at that time only a striving village, soon became a thriving industrial city. The mission grew in members, as the town grew, and soon the desire grew to have a chapel of their own. After much prayer and work the wish became a fact in 1899. The construction of that chapel was a big undertaking at that time.

The Temple Church of Pittsburgh had an important part in the work of the congregation, and its ministers served the mission with great self-denial. The following deserve special mention for giving their time and energy to the mission: H. P. Donner, David Hamel, Samuel Hamel, Peter Kase, Gottlieb Sack, Gust Guenther and Karl Henning.

The mission became an independent church in August, 1919, and adopted the name Zion Baptist Church. The first regular pastor was the Rev. W. H. Schoen from 1919 to 1921. The Rev. C. E. Cramer, under whose leadership the present church building was erected, served the church from 1921 to 1928. The Rev. E. D. Stevener served from 1928 until his death in 1932. The Rev. David Zimmerman served from 1934 to 1936. Our present pastor, the Rev. C. E. Cramer, was chosen his successor.

A very enjoyable program was given and a table offering featured the evening.

Clarence Susek, Clerk.

March 15, 1937

Southwestern Conference God's Blessings Attending the Ministry and Building Project of the Lorraine Baptist Church

The past year has been a great blessing to the Baptist Church at Lorraine, Kansas. God has prospered us in every way. Many persons have been saved and have united with the church, and others have come from other communions through letter and experience. The attendance has increased constantly, and our church has been repeatedly filled to capacity. Our Sunday School has an average attendance of over 16 above the previous year. The prayer meetings have been well attended and the study of the books of Daniel and Revelation have proven to be a great blessing. The evangelistic meetings held in October under the direction of the pastor, the Rev. Pieter Smit, and Dr. V. C. Kelford have left a marked influence in our community and souls were saved for whom prayers have been offered.



The Congregation of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas, in the Last Service Held in the Old Church Building

Because of the crowded condition of the Sunday School and the needed room for worship services, the Lorraine church decided to build a new church building. On Sunday, January 10, the last service was held in the old edifice, with the Rev. S. Blum, a former pastor and now editor of "Der Sendbote," helping the pastor in a very effective service. On the next day Mr. Blum and the pastor tore off the first boards in the wrecking of the building. It is expected that the new church edifice will be ready for use in October 1, 1937.

This new building will have a spacious auditorium in Gothic architecture and a Sunday School unit to the west of the main structure. The Sunday School building will be constructed along departmental lines for a completely departmentalized Sunday School. The new church edifice will be built of brick trimmed in stone, and will cost about \$60,000. There is a fine spirit prevailing during this building project, and we are looking to greater victories for the Lord in this vineyard of his.

Rev. Pieter Smit, Reporter.

Recent Celebrations and Study Courses at Shattuck, Okla.

We had the great pleasure recently of the presence of Dr. William Kuhn in three meetings in the German Baptist Church of Shattuck, Okla., where he gave inspiring, instructive and timely messages. One of his addresses was given at a banquet dinner in honor of his 20th anniversary as general missionary secretary and in remembrance of the pastor's thirtieth anniversary of his arrival in Shattuck, Okla., for the first time. After some remarks by the pastor, the Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn, who

served as host at the banquet, Dr. Kuhn gave a deeply appreciated address. After touching on the pastor's 30 years of experience, he broadened out on our great mission program. After the refreshments were served, a number of members who were with us 30 years ago spoke, relating their experiences of days gone by. Dr. Kuhn's coming to us as a church shall long be remembered as a special favor from God.

According to our own judgment as a church, we have not gained much ground during the past year. But we hope to be living in the developing stage which may not be so noticeable to human eyes. God alone is able to judge. Our growing conviction concerning the spiritual growth of our church is the need of a clear conception of the Bible and its teachings by its members. In order to move forward to that goal, we are continuing with all our young people of Senior and Intermediate age in the study of the wonderful text book, "The New Training for Service," by C. J. Sharp. The adults study "The Life of Christ" as outlined by Dr. Walter Rauschenbusch, and the Juniors are taught the book, "Bible Heroes."

We are hoping for brighter and clearer days in the spiritual atmosphere of our church, although the dust storms are growing in severity daily. As I am writing these lines the sun is invisible and it is so dark in my study that I almost need to turn on the light at the noon hour. But we thank God for his care over us and for all blessings received. To his name be honor and glory!

J. E. EHRHORN, Reporter.

News Events from the B.Y.P.U. of the Mount Zion Church

The young people's society of the Mount Zion Baptist Church of Geary County, Kansas, held its annual business meeting on Sunday evening, Jan. 10. At this service it was decided to undertake a series of nine lessons on evangelism. The text book chosen was "How to Win to Christ" by P. E. Burroughs. The last lesson of this course is to be a general test, covering the completed course of study.

During the past year our society presented a play at numerous neighboring churches entitled, "Fine Gold," which was ably directed by Miss Emma Zecker.

One of the outstanding topics during the year was "Baptist Doctrines." Mr. Charlie Zoschke, an honorary member, most wonderfully presented this topic to us on four Sunday nights.

It is our hope and desire that this coming year may have even greater things in store for us.

VERNON J. ZOSCHKE, Reporter.

Central Conference Happy Experiences of the Beaver Baptist Church

It is with deep gratitude that we of the Beaver Baptist Church of Auburn, Mich., look back over the experiences of God's leadership during the year 1936.

To give a detailed report concerning the construction of our parsonage is impossible and so we must limit our report to some of the most outstanding facts. Every day from morning till evening many willing workers gave



The Student Body and Faculty of the Alberta Bible School Recently Held at Leduc, Alberta, Canada

Northern Conference The Tri-Union Bible School Held at Leduc, Alberta

The youth of today will be the world of tomorrow. How can the present-day youth become good Christian men and women to be prepared to carry on the leadership in the world of tomorrow? There is only one answer to this question. They must come together to study the Bible and, thus, to get a better Christian education, which includes a healthy body, mind and soul, consideration for fellowmen and the ability to think clearly, deeply and independently. This has been the purpose of the Alberta Tri-Union Bible School.

The Tri-Union Bible School was held this year in Leduc, Alberta, Canada, beginning Jan. 18 and continuing to Feb. 5. Students from 11 different churches of Alberta came together to study the Word of God. The total enrollment was 54 young people with an average attendance of 45.

Our main studies were conducted by the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, our young people's secretary and editor of "The Baptist Herald." Mr. Leuschner was able to attend only the last two weeks, but even during this short period all the students learned to love him. The topics of his classes were: "Christian Psychology," "Sunday School and Young People's Work" and "Christian Leadership." These three inter-

esting topics gave all of us a broader outlook on life and showed us the way to lead better Christian lives. The Rev. A. Kraemer brought interesting lessons on "The Kingdom of God." This class inspired us to strive to become better Christians so that we might some day enter the Kingdom of God. The Rev. G. W. Rutsch taught "the Book of Acts," dealing with the first two chapters only. The Rev. F. W. Benke dealt with "the Book of Psalms," going into detail about the psalms concerning belief. The Rev. G. Beutler helped us to understand the standards of morality by teaching "Christian Ethics." Our music class was conducted by the Rev. H. Schatz, director of music for the Tri-Union. The orchestra was directed by the Rev. F. W. Benke.

During the first two weeks short prayer meetings and services of worship were held every evening. The messages brought by the Reverends G. Beutler, F. W. Benke and Mr. Leuschner led us nearer to Christ who died for us. A special blessing was bestowed upon the school in that one member of the Bible School who as yet had not received Christ as her personal Savior testified that during the three weeks in the Bible School she was brought closer to him and led to give her entire life to him.

On Friday, Feb. 5, we regretfully brought our inspirational studies to a close. An orchestra consisting of the students, opened the closing evening service. Miss Myrtle Hein of the First Church of Leduc gave a short talk on behalf of the Young Ladies' class while Mr. Herbert Yonkers of the Second Church spoke for the young men. Two

of the teachers of the Bible classes brought very earnest messages for the youth of today. On behalf of the students Miss Frieda Kujath of Calgary presented Mr. Leuschner with a small token of remembrance. Several numbers in song were rendered by the students, thus bringing the evening to a memorable close.

A picture of the graduating class is reproduced at the top of this page. The members of the class who received diplomas, having been students of the Bible School at some previous sessions, were Myrtle Hein, Lilly Kuhn, Frieda Littmann, Jeanette Weisser, Elma Neher, Herbert Yonkers, Herbert Kuhn and Fred Schmidt. The students receiving certificates were Agnes Priebe, Agnes Rinas, Beatrice Schultz, Sally Hiller, Myrtle Dentman, Dorothy Pohl, Mary Krueger, Gussie Kuhn, Annie Lehman, Adina Edel, Frieda Kujath, Edna Wetter, Violet Sonnenberg, Clara Jabs, Emma Raddis, Amalie Unger, Hilda Martin, Elsie Yonkers, Arpa Meyers, Ruth Bohlman, Verda Borchert, Violet Yonkers, Reuben Benke, Reuben Hiller, Robert Zielke, David Kuhn, Fred Mashner, Fred Sonnenberg, Lawrence Dickau, Vernon Link, Gordon Meyers, and Clarence Weisser. The following students received credit cards: Lilly Domreis, Luella Kuhnert, Velma Kuhnert, Benny Kuhnert, Robert Rudolph, Assaph Schultz, Joe Benke, Fred Kuhn, Lawrence Kuhnert, Elsie Zielke, Frances Link and Bill Link.

May God richly bless us in our future endeavors and grant that many more may have the privilege of attending the Tri-Union Bible School during coming years!

GUSSIE KUHN, Reporter.

freely of their precious time. Particular mention must be made of our architect, Mr. Ed. Lempke, living in Flint; of Mr. G. Mieske and Mr. H. Rinas, our chief carpenters, who with the help of many others worked most efficiently without any charge whatsoever. Our gratitude belongs to members of the Ladies' Aid who paid for the plumbing and for all bathroom fixtures. Our Sunday School with great enthusiasm and eagerness sought to make warm friends by paying for the furnace and its installation. Our young people made their contribution financing the entire electric wiring

tion to a fitting climax. After an elaborate report concerning the construction of the parsonage by the pastor, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, the Rev. Wm. Kuhn delivered the dedication address to an eager overflowing audience. With the conviction of divine guidance and the manifestation of personal sacrifices the edifice shall stand as a monument dedicated to God. Celebrations at Christmas increased our joy, peace and devotion to a loving Savior.

REV. HENRY PFEIFER, Reporter.

Southern Conference Revival Meetings in Dallas Are Crowned With Success

The first two weeks in 1937 were set aside in the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church in Dallas, Texas, for the purpose of beginning the new year aright. One week was the customary "Week of Prayer" and another was devoted to a special evangelistic appeal to the unsaved souls and a revival appeal to the rest.

We thank God that he crowned the efforts begun in the right spirit with a surrender of seven persons to follow Jesus Christ in all commandments. After sufficient evidence of faith and the seriousness of their decision, they were all baptized on Sunday, Jan. 31, in the beautifully decorated baptistry. A picture of the young people who were baptized appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

On Sunday, Feb. 7, five of these young people received the hand of fellowship. The others were absent at



Recent Baptismal Candidates at Dallas, Texas

this time and will be received at the next communion service. On this same Sunday \$57.46 were raised by the church for flood relief. The church here and in other places is happy over the victory of Christ over sin and death in the lives of these Sunday School scholars.

We are also thankful for good teachers who had a large part in the salvation of these souls. All in all we are happy over these new additions to God's kingdom and we pray that others may soon follow the example of these. May God bless their new life and set them to be pillars and effective workers in his kingdom!

REV. W. E. SCHWEITZER, Reporter.

Pacific Conference Dedication of the Remodeled Church at Wasco, Calif.

On Sunday, Jan. 24, the German Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., dedicated its newly enlarged and remodeled church building. The Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D. D., of Chicago was with us for the day, speaking on "The Glory of the Lord in the House of God" and "Making the Church Christian." Both of these very fine messages were well received and proved to be a blessing to all who were present.

This dedication day was the happy culmination of a long and difficult building program. For some time the people of our church had looked forward to the day when the building would be enlarged and remodeled. Now their hopes have been joyously realized. It is the accomplishment of a task, which seemed almost impossible at first. But with the optimistic spirit, the earnest prayers and the willingness to cooperate, this project has now been completed. Our new church building is more comfortable, more beautiful and larger than the old arrangement was. The new addition made it possible to build in a baptistry with dressing rooms on either side, a choir loft with a half-circle effect, large enough for 30 people, and an open and wide pulpit platform, which is covered with a soft rug. Over the baptistry is a beautiful stained glass window, which adds greatly to the warmth and dignity of the entire setting. The front of the church is very beautiful and gives the effect of a lovely chapel. In addition to the new part, the whole interior has been decorated in a lovely light shade and the woodwork has been made to match the Philippine mahogany pews.

The remodeling of the building, as well as the purchase of the new pews, pulpit and chairs and communion table, has all been done in one year. We marvel at the way in which the people have showed their willingness in this great undertaking. The entire cost of all the building and the furniture comes to almost \$3000. It reminds one of the verse: "This is the Lord's doing and marvelous before our eyes." The reality of the people's optimism found new expression at the annual business meeting when they voted to raise the minister's salary. We are deeply grateful for this spirit of love. We pray that we may be equal to the task that is yet before us in this church and community. As we enlarge our quarters and reach out with our influence in this place, may we meet the challenge of Brother Kuhn's message in the evening... "Now that you have built the building, you must build the church."

We want to take this opportunity also in thanking our Lord and Master for his gracious guidance in all affairs and for his manifold blessings to us.

REV. F. E. Klein, Reporter.

Pacific Conference A News Letter of B. Y. P. U. Activities at Lodi

We have left behind us for remembrance a happy year in our young people's society at Lodi, California, under the very capable leadership of Mr. August Auch. Now, as we go into a new year, we are hoping for even more successful undertakings.

We have had very interesting meetings during the past year. One of our evenings was devoted to serving as hosts to the "Lodi Youth Federation," consisting of members in the young people's societies of the various churches of Lodi.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 15, the Gospel Team of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School came and rendered a program of interesting testimonies and music.

Our social committee, with Miss Emma Rowe as chairman, and her assistants worked hard last year to give us many enjoyable evenings. One evening a chicken dinner was served to 75 of our members. The entertainment consisted of a play, "The Baby Show," given in costume, representing the different nationalities, which caused much merriment for all.

We also enjoyed a watermelon feed out at Lodi Municipal Lake Park, where boating, swimming and games were the diversion of the evening.

On Christmas Eve a large crowd of young people met at the church and in an open truck went caroling to the homes of those, who so requested it and also to the homes where there was illness. We ended our caroling trip at the home of J. J. Schmiedts, who served us a delicious breakfast.

On the evening of December 11 we gathered in the reception rooms of the church for a potluck supper, after which the election of officers took place. We are thankful to have this capable staff of new officers, who are Miss Laurena Miller, president; Mrs. Inez Helm, vice-president; Miss Rose Melcher, secretary; Mr. Rayburn Melhoff, treasurer; and Miss Eleanore Martin, pianist. The society has been divided into three groups, with a chairman and two assistants to be responsible for the meetings assigned to each group.

Mr. Leroy Nichols, superintendent of the Lodi High School and grammar schools, was the speaker at our meeting on Feb. 28. We always enjoy hearing Mr. Nichols, as he gives us very inspiring addresses.

On March 7 our B. Y. P. U. will go to Ione to the "Preston School of Industry for Boys" at which time our members will render special music and our beloved pastor, the Rev. G. E. Lohr, will give an address.

Our first social activity for this year was a roller skating party, with 65 of our young people present. After-

wards we all enjoyed a Chinese dinner at a local restaurant.

Our Sunday School cannot be overlooked in this report, since it is going ahead all the time. Our roll is now 350 persons. We have to give credit to Mr. August Auch who is a very capable superintendent. Mrs. Auch also deserves much credit for the well arranged primary department composed of a group of about 54 children.

The Sunday School teachers including the secretaries who number 19, meet at the various homes once a month where plans and discussions are welcomed by the superintendent, Mr. Auch.

We were privileged in having the Rev. Fred. E. Klein of Wasco here for two weeks, and his services were very beneficial and inspiring to all. Also we were especially glad that so many of our young people attended these meetings.

BERTHA MEYERS, Reporter.

A QUOTATION

Long to Be Remembered!

"It is not the possession of extraordinary gifts that makes extraordinary usefulness, but the dedication of what we have to the service of God."

F. W. Robertson.

The "One by One" Band

Following up a previous announcement, we urge upon our people to read the book advertised at the time and entitled

The Work that Counts Most

This book will be helpful to any individual who will read it. It need not, necessarily, be regarded as only suited to group study.

Our motive is to get our people to engage in intelligent soul-winning and this book shows the way.

110 pages, paper cover. 60 cts.

If anyone becomes interested enough to put the plan into practice and feels impelled to become a "One by One" he may apply to us for the

"THRONE OF GRACE"

booklet which will be ordered from England, and a little additional literature will be supplied including a little thirty-six page quarterly Magazine published under the name of

"One by One" Quarterly Magazine

All of this service costs 60 cts. for the year and can be taken up and dropped at pleasure.

We warmly recommend it.

German Baptist Publication Society
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

Daily Bible Readings

Based on the International Sunday School Lessons

Saturday, March 20

The Perfect Pattern

Read 1 Peter 2:20-25

Sunday, March 21

The Cost of the Cross

Read Mathew 10:34-42

Monday, March 22

The Resurrection Foretold

Read Matthew 12:38-45

Tuesday, March 23

Alive Forever

Read John 20:1-10

Wednesday, March 24

Thomas Convinced

Read John 20:19-29

Thursday, March 25

The Risen Christ and His Workers

Read John 21:1-14

Friday, March 26

Fruits of the Resurrection

Read 1 Corinthians 15:12-22

Saturday, March 27

Peter's Restoration

Read John 21:15-22

Sunday, March 28

The Message of the Risen Christ

Read Revelation 1:10-20

Monday, March 29

Creation of Matter

Read Genesis 1:1-5

Tuesday, March 30

Creation of Man

Read Genesis 1:26-31

Wednesday, March 31

Christ in Creation

Read John 1:1-5

Thursday, April 1

Pre eminence of the Creator

Read Isaiah 40:12-17

Friday, April 2

Creation and Man

Read Isaiah 45:8-13

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!

The Easter Offering of the Redeemed

Easter Sunday, March 28, 1937

On the first Easter morning a heavenly light scattered the darkness which had shrouded the earth throughout the Passion Week. With the resurrection of the Crucified One, God attested to the fulfillment of Christ's redemption. Even before the Savior died on the cross, he called with a loud voice, "It is finished!", and on Easter morning God himself spoke concerning the salvation of the world, "It is finished!" Now we can enjoy the assurance of our salvation which cannot be shaken nor dimmed in any way.

Why Give an Easter Offering?

Every redeemed child of God, who does not live thoughtlessly, must be mindful during the Passion Week of the tremendous cost that Christ paid for his salvation on the cross. He must be more deeply conscious than ever before of the agony and shame and suffering which the Savior endured in his behalf.

"Upon the cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me."

All those who have shared in this redemption feel themselves obligated to the Savior. In their hearts there must be a strong urge to express their gratitude in some manner or other. The fact of our redemption is the fundamental reason for the bringing of an Easter Offering to the Savior.

Who Should Give an Easter Offering?

Certainly, all redeemed ones! If we desire truly to observe the Easter festival, we must become quiet in the sanctuary of our hearts and in full consciousness of our redemption bring our Easter Offering.

The officers and teachers of our Sunday Schools will render a commendable service, if they will lead their pupils who are Christians, to bring their gifts. If young



The First Easter Morning

people will come to the Savior with their Easter Offering, then they will follow their Master with greater joy and through that service find their own lives enriched.

The members of our churches have varied backgrounds in their material circumstances and cultural attainments. But to all—to poor and rich, to young and old, to the gifted and meagerly equipped—there comes the challenging words of the apostle: "For ye know that ye are not bought with silver and gold but with the precious blood of Jesus Christ!"

What Shall Be Our Easter Offering?

We do not fulfill our obligation to God merely with a gift of money. Our Savior demands much more than that. He demands the worship of our hearts, which must be in spirit and in truth. Our sincere gratitude is well pleasing in his sight. He expects the dedication of our lives in his service.

Besides all these gifts of life we also want to bring our offerings of money at this Easter season. All that we have belongs to God since we are only his stewards. What then shall be the amount of your Easter Offering? Let your answer be given to you by the love in your heart to your Savior. Let us, furthermore, take heed that we do not place into his nail-scarred hands some gift that does not honor him!

What Does Our Easter Offering Accomplish?

The Savior will rejoice over every offering that is brought and will see to its most worthy ministry.

For some years large sums of money have been received at the Easter season for the furtherance of the missionary enterprise of our denomination. Thereby we have had a share in the eternal work of Jesus Christ. The blessings of our Easter Offerings in helping to take the gospel of Jesus Christ to the uttermost parts of the earth will be extended into eternity.

Your Easter Offering will be Received by Your Church for
Our Missionary Enterprise on

Easter Sunday, March 28, 1937

The General Council

WILLIAM KUHN, Executive Secretary