

THE BAPTIST HERALD

December 15,
1938



Across the
Glistening Fields
of Snow Are Heard
the Bells of Christmas
That Proclaim
the Universal
Greeting,
"God Bless Us,
Everyone!"

Courtesy of the Great
Northern Railway



What's Happening

✻ The North Avenue and Immanuel Baptist Churches of Milwaukee, Wis., held a Union Thanksgiving service on Thursday, November 24, with the Zion and Tabor Evangelical Churches. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Avenue Church, brought the address on "Expressing Our Gratitude" at this fine and inspiring occasion.

✻ Evangelistic services were held in the German Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas, from October 24 to November 4, with the Rev. Philip Potzner of Marion assisting the pastor. The Rev. Edward Kary baptized 17 persons in the baptistry of the nearby Marion church with a large audience witnessing the service on December 11.

✻ Mr. Clifford Dickau, a student in the Bethel Seminary in St. Paul, Minn., has been serving a Baptist Church at Barron, Wis., since the latter part of May. The services in that church have an average attendance of about 100. Mr. Dickau's home is Wetaskiwin, Manitoba, Canada. He served the First German Church of St. Paul for approximately a year and a half prior to the coming of the Rev. E. Wolff. He will be graduated from St. Paul seminary in June, 1939.

✻ The Sunday School of the Fleischmann Memorial Church in Philadelphia, Pa., has recently organized a new Junior department with Miss Jeanette Steinbronn as superintendent and Miss Helen Schick as assistant superintendent. The department numbers about 35 children. The senior young people, the intermediates and the adult classes meet in the upstairs room for the opening assembly. Mr. Gus Straub is the superintendent of the Sunday School, and the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, the pastor of the church.

✻ The 15th wedding anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis., was commemorated by members of the North Avenue Church on Sunday, November 6. A beautiful bouquet of flowers was presented to them, and at a surprise in their honor on Wednesday evening, November 9, another gift was given to them. The Senior B. Y. P. U. of the church presented the play, "The Road Back," on Thursday and Friday evenings, December 1 and 2, under the direction of Miss Hilda Goertz. The proceeds went to the building fund of the church.

✻ The B. Y. P. U. library of the German Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba, Canada, has established quite a notable record since it was first opened on February 12, 1938. The library consists of 150 German and English

books, of which a majority is in the non-fiction class. The circulation of books among the young people of that church has reached the figure of 500 for this short period. Approximately \$35 are spent each year by the B. Y. P. U. on the purchase of new books. Mr. Paul Bergstresser is serving as librarian and Miss Elsie Wiedemann as the assistant. The B. Y. P. U. president is Mr. Fred Zilke.

✻ The South Dakota Young People's Rally was held in the German Baptist Church of Unityville, So. Dak., on Sunday, October 30. Approximately 150 young people from the entire state were in attendance. Mr. Oscar Bonikowsky, a graduate of our seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and at present a student in Sioux Falls College was the guest speaker bringing an address on "Building for Eternity." Mr. Bonikowsky also addressed the student body of Sioux Falls College on Tuesday, November 8, on the theme, "How Much Are You Worth?" The rally in Unityville was in charge of the pastor of the church, the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn.

✻ The Men's Brotherhood of the German Baptist Church in Alpena, Mich., celebrated its first anniversary on Tuesday evening, November 8, with an inspirational program. About 125 men and their families and friends were present. Brief addresses were brought by the visiting ministers, the Reverends Paul Dean, W. B. Jarman and C. E. Jeffery. Mr. Reinhold Behnke, the president, extended the welcome to the large audience. Musical numbers were rendered by Miss Laura Behnke, Herbert Kurrasch, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Thom, Mr. and Mrs. Roholt and a male quartet. Mr. C. Voss read the treasurer's report, and Mr. Arthur Thom as secretary reported the year's activities. The Rev. C. A. Damrau, the pastor of the church at that time, also participated in the program.

✻ The Lehrerbund of Chicago, Ill., held its annual banquet on Saturday evening, November 19, at the Lincoln-Belmont Y.M.C.A. A large crowd of 238 persons was on hand for the unusual program. The president of the Lehrerbund, Mr. Henry Siumund, showed 6 reels of colored moving pictures of his recent trip through Germany, Poland and other European countries over a period of 3 months. Mr. Siumund was also honored with a gift for his faithful service as president of the Lehrerbund for 14 years. Mrs. Siumund was presented with a bouquet of flowers. Mr. Fred Grosser, vice-president, served as toastmaster at the banquet. Musical numbers were rendered by a male quartet from the

First Church, the young people's choir of the Oak Park Church, and a trio from the Immanuel Church of Chicago.

✻ The Men's Baraca Class of the Oak Park Church in Forest Park, Ill., held its annual banquet on Tuesday evening, November 8, at the Second Presbyterian Church of Oak Park with 120 men and their families and friends in attendance. The Rev. C. B. Nordland, teacher of the class was the toastmaster. Musical numbers were rendered by the West Suburban Male quartet and an instrumental trio composed by the Messrs. R. G. Krogman, Wm. Krogman and Carl Granzow. The Rev. A. F. Broman of the Moody Bible Institute was the guest speaker. The fine program was arranged by Mr. Edwin Maxant and the members of his committee. On Sunday morning, Nov. 20, the attendance at the Baraca Class was 93 men, some of whom were guests from the West Suburban Bowling League.

✻ The Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., held the cornerstone laying exercises for its new church building on Sunday, Nov. 20. A large audience of 120 persons participated in the joyous service with Mr. William Kehrein, the building contractor actually laying the cornerstone. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Herbert Hiller, brought the message for the special occasion, and the Rev. E. H. Otto of Watertown, Wis., the first pastor of the church, offered the dedication prayer. The new church at 42 and Hope Streets is being built without any charge for labor by members of the church. It will serve as the Sunday School unit in the final plans for an elaborate and worshipful church. (Continued on Page 478)

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EDITORIAL

A Christmas tree, festooned with shining, bright ornaments, and illumined with silvery, white lights is a thing of beauty forever.

Children's eyes flash with excitement, when they catch the first glimpse of it in their home. The happiest associations are bound up with that enchanting tree for the mother and father of the household. It seems to be a symbol of all the joys and delights of the Christmas season.

The Bethlehem star at the tip-top of the tree and the reproduction of the manger, that lies peacefully under its boughs, suggest the thought of God's Christmas tree. God's revelation of his love was in Christ as "the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." That truth of the incarnation gives meaning and beauty to every Christmas festival.

It is God's Word, which continues to utter this lofty truth, that Christ's disciples are "lights" that must shine before men so that they might praise the Father. For the light of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ also shines in their hearts. They speak, not of themselves, but of the loving kindness and grace of their heavenly Father. They are like the lights of the Christmas tree whose illumination proclaims the enrapturing beauty of the tree and the glorious message symbolized by the tree.

The Apostle Paul in writing to Titus speaks of the disciples of Christ as "adorning the doctrine of God, our Savior, in all things." Dr. Moffatt has translated this verse to read that Christians are "to be an ornament to the doctrine of God in all respects." Their testimony of faith and the example of their lives should add a luster and sparkling beauty, like that of ornaments on the Christmas tree, to the proclamation of the glad tidings of the gospel.

The message is crystal clear. Those who are Christ's disciples are God's Christmas tree. Those who have the spirit of God in their hearts, as the book of Proverbs suggests, are the candles of the Lord. Such witness by the light of their lives to "the glory of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." These disciples of Christ are the ornaments of God's Christmas tree which adorn the doctrines of the gospel. By looking at their transformed lives, others, still in darkness, see the saving power and transfiguring grace of this gospel message.

This majestic message of Christmas should leave us breathless with wonder and awe. Let us go again to Bethlehem to bring our homage to the Christ-child. Let us join the angelic symphony of praise extolling "the good tidings of great joy for all people." "For unto you is born this day . . . a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Let us marvel at "this mystery of His among the Gentiles, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory."

This is God's Christmas tree which ought to be more beautiful than ever. Upon its fragrant boughs God wants a countless number of candles and lights, the spiritual illumination of which winsomely draws others from the darkness of sin unto the Light of the world in Christ. Yes, God wants every life to be touched by his spirit of grace and truth until it becomes an ornament adorning the doctrines of the gospel.

Do you let your light so shine before men? Could you be considered as one of God's ornaments, beautifying his truth? Will you be one of these candles or ornaments on God's Christmas tree in this year of our Lord? In the midst of the bustle and rush purchasing gifts, sending cards and cleaning the house, we ought to reflect earnestly upon these questions in a Christmas meditation.

The Sword of Persecution Over Rumania

In this last of a series of articles by the editor about his experiences last summer with Dr. Wm. Kuhn on the missionary trip to the Danubian countries of southeastern Europe, the critical situation in Rumania is described as seen by the party in July and as recognized by more recent developments.

By **MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER**, Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

Thursday, December 15, 1938, may have to be designated with ominous tragedy as one of the black dates of human history. The ponderous wheels of another religious inquisition are being set in motion in the Danubian country of Rumania. Evangelical Christians of all faiths will face the sword of persecution as a fearful storm of religious bigotry and hatred sweeps over that land. Everywhere this date should awaken us to earnest prayers in behalf of the harrassed Christian brethren of ours in Rumania.

The Rumanian Decizie No. 26208

The story of this new wave of religious persecution in Rumania can be told in a few sentences.



How Striking is the Architecture of This Greek Catholic Mausoleum for the Rumanian Kings!

Sometime ago an administrative order or "decizie" was passed by the government, declaring that "no religious group is allowed to exist, that is, to confess publicly a religious view or doctrine and to perform any ritual, unless it has received beforehand a recognition and authorization for this purpose by the Ministry of Cults in accordance with the provisions of this decizie."

The conditions of this order demand that at least one hundred adult male members who are heads of families and in possession of chapels of their own and of cemeteries must be on the mem-

bership list of the church in order for its doors to remain open.

The decision goes even farther by stating that if these conditions are met (and the incredible has happened!), that then the Ministry of Cults is not obliged to grant a license to the church. It "may" merely do so, depending upon its discretion in the matter. By such an order the government keeps a strangle hold upon the evangelical churches of Rumania.

Persecution in the Name of Religion

The situation in Rumania becomes even more serious when one sees what lies behind the decision of the government. The head of the Rumanian government with almost full totalitarian and dictatorial powers is Archbishop Colon, the patriarch of the Orthodox Greek Catholic Church in that country. The Baptist World Alliance, through its executive secretary, Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke of London, England, recently distributed a public protest phrased in strong language, in which he was compelled to point out "the direct responsibility of leading officials of the Rumanian Orthodox Church for this decizie, since the minister whose signature it bears is an Archbishop, and the government of which he is a member has at its head the Patriarch." Even more direct and forceful are Dr. Rushbrooke's words in a recent address: "It is a simple and demonstrative truth that, except Soviet Russia, there is no State in which interferences and restrictions have been so numerous and the denial of freedom so persistent as in Rumania."

Closed Churches and Trials

What has already happened in that country? Since October, 1937, there have been 187 evangelical churches which have been closed by the government in Rumania on the pretext of insufficient sanitation and ventilation or on the vague charge of propaganda against the government.

Dr. Rushbrooke reported only a few weeks ago about the trial by a military tribunal of five persons belonging to the village of Chisla in the district of Hotin on the charge of holding illegal meetings. The five persons were described as "members of an illegal religious sect," which had been holding meetings secretly on many occasions in the home of one of the accused. All are, in fact, Baptists. The man whose house had been used for meetings was sentenced to one year's imprisonment with three years loss of civic rights, and also fined 10,000 lei, approximately eighty dollars. The others were sentenced

to six months and one day in prison, fined 8,000 lei each and deprived of civic rights for two years."

Our Visit in Rumania

During our brief trip through Rumania last summer we witnessed some of the effects of this program of restrictions upon our eight mission stations and chapels in the land. Everywhere we felt the tension in the hearts of our Baptist brethren over the uncertain future. We, too, were affected by the law that forbids any foreigner attending or participating in any religious service in Rumania. Special permits for our attendance had to be secured from the government. We listened to endless tales about their paying the necessary "hush" money to officials in order to carry on their work as Baptist churches. Our hearts were deeply stirred by the vow of loyalty of the 70,000 Baptists in Rumania to remain true to their Lord and Master, even if the persecution should become a dreaded inquisition.

In the face of such black clouds, lowering over



Rumanian Young Men in Colorful Attire Ready for a Sunday Outing

the country, how can one write of the beauty of its towering Carpathian Mountains and the majesty of its capital city, Bucharest? Our visit at the Bucharest Baptist Chapel, where the Rev. J. Fleischer is the devoted pastor and also the editor of the Danubian Gospel Mission field's publication, "Der Tauerfote," was a deeply moving experience. The ministry of the Rev. Benjamin Schlipf of our own denomination, who spent several years as pastor of that church from 1910 to 1922, is still kept in loving remembrance by old-

er members. In the city of Kronstadt or Brasov, as it is called today, we joined the joyous throng of Baptists in the celebration of their 60th anniversary of the church. There, too, we came face to face with the struggle of these Baptist brethren of ours to maintain their existence as churches, to win others to Christ, and to be faithful at the price of great sacrifices.

"Go Ye into all the World"

At this Christmas season of the year the thoughts of very reader of "The Baptist Herald"



Hotel Union in Bucharest, the Capital of Rumania

should cross the seas and the larger part of the continent of Europe, following the queenly Danube River down its course, to the Danubian lands. Here as never before in their history are open doors for the gospel of Christ! Here at these crossroads of Europe, where the races of the world mingle together, are our missionaries faithful to their great task!

To this task we must ever remain true. For the Danubian Gospel Mission field is our token of gratitude to God for his great love to us. Christmas means infinitely more to us with the knowledge that "God so loved the world," including the Serbs, Slovaks, Slovenes, Magyars, Czechs, Gypsies, Bulgarians, Germans, Croats, Macedonians, Turks, Rumanians, etc., of these Danubian lands, "that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting life." With that world-wide vision let us together celebrate Christmas in 1938!

Introducing Sister Minna of Jugoslavia

Reported by MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

The names of the German deaconesses, Sisters Lydia and Emma, are widely known throughout our denomination. Their service as our missionaries among the Gypsies of Bulgaria has opened the eyes of many to the needs of this foreign mission field in the Danubian countries. Their peculiar but pretty deaconess garb and their sacrificial devotion to the Kingdom of God have endeared them to large hosts of our young people.

A Third Deaconess

Our denomination is now supporting a third German Baptist deaconess as our missionary in the Danubian countries. Since the Fall months of this year Sister Minna Schultz has been rendering an invaluable missionary service in Jugoslavia at the gateway into the Balkans. She is a "Sister" of the Tabaa Baptist Deaconess Home in Hamburg, where she received her training as a nurse and Christian worker. Sister Minna, whose picture appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald," will become as well known in our circles as our Gypsy missionaries as her reports are read from time to time and the radiance of her Christ-like personality makes its impact upon our missionary enterprise.

The Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, the director of our Danubian Gospel Mission field, recently reported her arrival in Jugoslavia. "Our mission churches in Jugoslavia rejoice in having in Sister Minna a peculiarly gifted missionary worker for the women's circles and groups of young women," he wrote. "Sister Minna is a missionary of considerable experience in church and mission work. We welcome her warmly to the Danubian Mission field and express our gratitude to the Tabaa Deaconess Home and to all who have helped to realize this missionary vision of many years."

First Experiences

Sister Minna is living in Neu Passova, Jugoslavia, where we have a growing and thriving mission station under the leadership of the Rev. J. Wahl. She will work primarily among the women of the village and in the vicinity, rendering a physical and spiritual ministry to them. Here in Jugoslavia we have our most promising mission field for the future, and the untiring service of this deaconess among the women of Jugoslavia will help to add immeasurably to the opportunities for evangelistic and missionary service.

Sister Minna has described her first days in Jugoslavia with much color and vivacity. "It seems to me as if many weeks have already passed by, although it is only eight days ago since



Sister Minna, Our New Deaconess-Missionary in Jugoslavia

I arrived here. Every day has been crowded with excitement and work. On Sunday morning I was in Zemun and attended the service, at the close of which I was heartily greeted by the members.

"Late in the afternoon we drove to Belgrade, the capital, to attend the Harvest Festival of our Baptist Church there. My, what a small chapel for God's children in such a fabulously rich and large city! But the room was filled to overflowing, and with much simplicity and enthusiasm the harvest program was presented.

"How gladly they brought their thanksgiving offerings! Afterwards the friendliest greetings were extended to strangers in the audience and to me. It is remarkable how easily one feels at ease in fellowship with God's children and how quickly a strange place becomes like home!

Open Doors of Service

"On Sunday evening I held my first women's meeting in this village in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wahl. About twenty Catholic women attended, who listened with deep interest. Most of them promised to come again. Since that evening I have been in meetings in Passova, where the work among the young people is so promising, in Zemun, where I could again give a testimony for my Lord and Savior, in Bezanja, where I also conducted a women's service, and in Dobanovei and Surein. Also, I am going to twist my tongue before I am able to pronounce correctly all those strange names in Jugoslavia!

"But I hold out great hope for all these mission fields here. God guided me on my trip to Jugoslavia, and so I believe that he will open the doors of service in this land and permit me to carry out the commission of Christ to preach the gospel to these people."

Sister Minna comes from a large family that lived at the turn of the twentieth century in East Prussia. Death entered their home repeatedly, leaving sorrow and poverty in its wake. With the untimely passing of her father when she was sixteen years of age, she had to earn her own livelihood. While she was working in a women's tailor shop, she saw a Christian deaconess for the first time. At once a burning desire to become a deaconess took possession of her. But she wasn't even a Christian at that time! Later she heard the gospel message and learned what it meant to become a follower of Jesus Christ. With her conversion she also consecrated her life in the service of Christ. In her 26th year she took the deaconess vow and entered the Tabaa Home in Hamburg for training and study. Her ministry as deaconess took her to Russia, Poland, Switzerland and to a number of mission fields in Germany.

Personal Introduction

On last summer's trip to Europe it was the privilege of Dr. Kuhn and the editor of becoming personally acquainted with Sister Minna in Dresden. We found in her a radiant spirituality which spoke to us of pietistic fervor. Every occasion in life is ransformed by her into an opportunity to testify of her joy and faith in Christ. This she does with natural candor and persuasive power.

She was also one of our guides on an inspiring trip into the picturesque rugged hills near Dresden, where her youthful agility and vigor always kept us on our toes trying to keep up with her. She is known for her great love to people and for her naive and complete trust in others. She has actually put herself on starvation rations in order to share what she had with others in need. She is a glowing example of one who "no longer lives for herself, for it is Christ who lives in her."

Everywhere members of our churches will want to include Sister Minna in the circle of their missionary interest and in the petitions of their prayers. Her missionary service will be reported from time to time in the pages of "The Baptist Herald." Sister Minna is also one of God's faithful ambassadors, who in our Danubian mission field has joined the inspiring group of our missionaries!

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. HENRY W. WEDEL of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

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Sunday, January 15, 1939

WAYS OF USING THE BIBLE

Scripture References: Luke 4:16-21; Psalm 119:97-104.

Introduction

The first essential to living a true Christian life is to love God and to love his Word. Only by studying the Bible can we learn what the problems of other Christians have been, what plan God has for us and, above all, can we learn to know God.

The Bible is a versatile book. It can be used as a story book, text book, and guide book to our conduct.

Story Book

Children love to hear the stories of the baby Moses whose mother gave him up in order to save his life, or of David who slew the giant, Goliath, with a mere sling shot, or of Queen Esther who risked her life to save her people. As they listen to these stories they are not only being entertained for the time but their minds are being trained to recognize the great things which God has done for his followers and the great things he can do. Any child who has grown up in constant contact with these heroes of our Bible stories cannot admire the sordid things of this age to which some men have turned. And so, the Bible can play a great part in the training of children.

Text Book

Abraham Lincoln had few books available but he studied the Bible and found a vast store of knowledge hidden there. A great deal of history can be traced back through the Bible. We could learn much of the customs of the ages if we search for these things in our Bible. Many of our experiments today with the effects of alcohol still further establish the result of the experiment which Daniel and his friends made in the Court of Nebuchadnezzar (Daniel 1:5-16).

A Guide

"I am the good shepherd and know my sheep and am known of mine." Each person who knows and has studied his Bible regularly knows more of his Christ than one who reads it only spasmodically. The things which God would have his followers do have become firmly impressed on the mind of a devout reader. He recognizes the way which God would have him take as the occasions for choice arise. He learns to go to God for advice as he has found in the Bible that God was always present to those who needed or wanted him.

As we read our Bible we learn to

apply the things of that day to our present problems. One of the greatest things that we can learn from the Bible in regard to our daily conduct is "Love your neighbor as yourself."

A Closer Walk With God

Every person, who reads the Bible every day and then prays, comes into a closer walk with God. We learn to take the counsel which the Bible offers. We learn of the great sacrifice God made for us. We know that God is a God of love, and we come to realize just how great that love is. We recognize our own inability to go forward alone.

Sunday, January 22, 1939

FINDING HIDDEN TREASURE

Scripture References: 2. Timothy 3:14-17; 2. Peter 1:19-21.

The Object

In each man is placed a possible spark of divinity and to each man is left the opportunity to develop it or to crush it by negligence. Where can we find the power to develop this spark of divinity until it possesses our entire being? "Thy word is a lamp to my feet and a light on my path." This tells us where the object of our search for power may be found.

The Search

Jesus told the parable of a man, intending to buy a piece of land, who suddenly finds that there is a treasure hidden in this acre. He does not have the money to purchase it outright, so he sells all his possessions in order to obtain this land with the hidden treasure. The Bible contains the hidden treasure for us. If we will sell the petty interests which we have in order to make room for the treasures in the Bible, we can find the power which we lack. We cannot attempt, however, to have divided ownership. We cannot have a part of us interested in the Word of God and a part interested in the things of the world. One or the other must go since "no man can serve two masters, for he will either hate one and love the other or stand by one and make light of the other."

In the Bible we find the key to our attitude toward our fellowman and to our conduct in our daily work. Your Bible offers advice in all fields. It has some of the best philosophy ever written which is recognized as such by leading philosophers. It has stories for children which are far more wholesome and helpful than their bedtime stories and which will have a far-reaching effect. For every situation,

which may arise, the Bible can offer some solution if we have studied it. It literally is a treasure which cannot be surpassed.

The Effect

What will we do with this treasure after we have it? In 2. Timothy 4:17 Paul tells Timothy that, knowing the Scripture, he can learn to know God and that through the Scripture a man of God can be fitted to do all good works. How else can we become acquainted with God except through his Word. If we never listen to the advice and counsel which he has to give, we cannot know our God very well.

Discussion Question

What does this power do for us? In our daily life? In our church?

Sunday, January 29, 1939

THE CHURCH AND OUR DENOMINATION

Scripture Reference: Ephesians 5: 25-27.

Our Church

The first church had its beginning at Pentecost. The church has a glorious and inspiring foundation, but it is up to each individual to see that our church follows this precedent. "Our church follows this precedent. "Our building, as we so often speak of it, but rather the group of people which constitute the membership. The relationship between the Church and God is compared to the relationship between a man and his wife in our Scripture lesson.

What is the purpose of the church in this modern world? One of the main purposes of the church is the edification and education of those who are members. Even the most devout Christians must have some place where they receive encouragement and instruction in their Christian lives. Every true Christian has probably reconsecrated himself a number of times to Christ and his work after some particularly inspiring message. The church is the best place for a person to turn when in need of help or comfort. The unity among a body of Christians should be greater than any other, as they have as a basis for this unity, Christ, who was the essence of love and understanding.

The Christian in His Church

Each Christian should do his part in the great purpose of the church to carry out Christ's command: "Go ye therefore into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation." All of us cannot go into the foreign fields. All of us cannot give public addresses, and all of us cannot sing, but each one

Marigold

By Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Marigold, the girl with the gleaming red-gold hair, bought a gorgeous evening gown at the Francois dress shop. She had paid only \$150 for it, which represented most of Aunt Carolyn's special gift for her. Marigold was preparing to go to the elite party at the Trescott home in company with the son, Lawrence, whom she had known for several months. But her mother knitted her brow when she saw the dress and disapproved of its cost and luxury. Marigold was heartbroken, for this party meant everything to her. Her mother comforted her by assuring her that the purchase of the dress was her own affair. But she prayed to God that He would guide her daughter through these troubled times.

CHAPTER TWO

They were just sitting down to the table when there came a ring at the door, a boy with a special delivery letter!

"A letter from Aunt Marian," announced Marigold coming back eagerly. "Special delivery, too. Open it quick and see if anything is the matter."

Aunt Marian was Mrs. Brooke's older sister, an invalid, who lived with her married daughter in Washington. Dear Mary (she wrote),

Can't you come down and spend my birthday with me? Elinor is going with her husband on a short trip to Bermuda and she hates to leave me alone, especially on my birthday. If you and Marigold could come and make me a little visit while they are gone and stay over a few more days to see them when they get back it would be wonderful. Do you realize that I haven't seen you now for four years—though we're not so far apart? My heart is "just a wearyin'" for you. Can't you come? And I haven't seen Marigold since she was a wee child. It isn't right.

I'm hurrying this off because I want you to have plenty of time to plan to come, and I shall await your answer eagerly. My birthday you may remember is the fifth. Remember I'm sick and I'm getting old.

Lovingly and eagerly,

Marian.

Marigold watched her mother as she read the letter aloud, and saw the wistfulness in it.

"Mother, you ought to go!" she said vehemently, when the letter was finished. "I can't go of course because that's the night of the Trescott party,

but there's no reason in the world why you can't go, and stay a whole week or two. It isn't right you shouldn't see more of your only sister!"

Mrs. Brooke drew a deep sigh and gave a faint little smile of negation.

"I couldn't possibly afford it now, dear. It costs quite a lot to go down, even on the bus, and the rent will be due just before that. You see, having to get a new fur collar on my coat set me back a good deal this quarter, and there's no telling whether there will be any income from my few investments next month or not. Things have been terribly tied up, you know. Besides, dear, I wouldn't want to be away the day you go to that party. I want to see you dressed and ready. I want to be sure that everything is right about you, and I want to have the memory of you in your wonderful gown. Then I want to be waiting for you when you get back and hear you tell all about it. I like to see the first light in your eyes before the joy has faded and life settled down into the humdrum again."

"Oh, you dear sentimentalist!" laughed Marigold. "Those things would all keep! And as for the money, you make me ashamed. I can afford to spend a hundred and fifty dollars for a grand gown you certainly can afford the few dollars it costs to go down to Washington for your sister's birthday, especially when she asks you in that special way."

"No, dear, it's quite impossible!" said Mrs. Brooke firmly. "I would need a lot of new things to go down there, and I'm not going now. Perhaps in the spring I'll be able to manage it. And I know your aunt will understand—your first grand party! She will know I would need to be here! She was that way about her Elinor, too!"

"But Mother, you make me feel very selfish!"

"No, dear. You mustn't feel that way. It's all right. You let me manage this!"

And just then Laurie rushed in unexpectedly.

"Come on, Mara, I've got tickets for the ice carnival. Get your skates and we'll make the first number!" In almost no time Marigold was gone and her mother was left alone to read her sister's letter and shed a few quiet tears on her own account. Then she sighed and thought of her girl and wondered. Was she foolish to worry this way about Marigold? Such a good dear Marigold, always thinking of her, and wanting everything happy for everybody.

But Marigold was off skimming the ice at the ice palace, her cheeks as bright as roses, her eyes like two stars and the red gold hair flaming gaily, as she glided along. For Laurie's arm was about her, and Laurie's handsome face was looking down at her admiringly, and back at home there hung a wondrous garment from the House of Francois, ready for her appearance at the Trescott party. Life seemed good to Marigold. Why worry about anything? It was a mother's duty to worry, perhaps, but it would all come out right in the end. She was Laurie's girl, and that was all that she cared about now.

That very afternoon over in the Trescott mansion, Laurie Trescott's mother was sitting at her desk with a pile of letters and papers before her, talking to her sister-in-law, Irene Trescott, who had just run in to talk over a few plans connected with the party that was to come off the next week.

Out in the hall, Maggie, a colored woman who was sometimes called in for an extra to supplement the regular staff of servants, was washing the baseboards and wiping up the floor after some electricians had finished the work of installing some new outlets. The door stood wide open and Maggie could hear all that went on, though she hadn't been much interested to listen until she heard a name she knew.

"Well, Adele, how are you getting on with your arrangements?" asked Irene. "Everything's going as well as all your affairs do, I suppose? But say, Adele, what's all this I hear about Laurie having a little rowdy girl and you inviting her to the party? Is that true?"

"I don't know that she's a rowdy," said Adele facing her sister-in-law and answering in a voice that had suddenly congealed. "I really don't know much about her except that she's respectable. Poor but respectable—at least they say so! She's the daughter of a deceased clergyman, I understand, without a penny to her name. Imagine it! Going around with my Laurie! And the foolish boy doesn't in the least realize what he's doing! He's just having a good time of course, but with quite an impossible girl. Her name is Marigold Brooke! Must have had a sentimental mother with a name like that! You wouldn't know her of course. She's not in the limelight thank goodness! Not yet, anyway, and shan't be if I can help it!"

"Then why is she invited to the party? Or isn't that so?"

"Yes, I invited her. Of course. Laurie wished it; and I didn't think it wise to argue with him. I just invited her as I would have invited any other girl he put on his list. I didn't wish to put an opposition. Laurie is very headstrong, you know. He takes after his father in that. And if he thought I didn't want her it would be just like him to say he wouldn't come either. He never can stand being driven, you have to humor him in everything, or else you don't get anywhere."

"Well, I think you're making a very grave mistake," said Irene. "I always did think you were too easy with Laurie. However, that's not my business. But I can't understand inviting her if you don't want to foster the friendship."

"You don't know my plan, Irene. I'm doing this with a purpose. Have you never heard of the expulsive power of a new affection? They had a woman in the Club the other day who talked about that. At least, maybe it was a book by that name, or something someone had said, I'm not sure which. I was making out my list of guests and didn't listen much, but I caught that phrase and thought it was a good one. I think I can make a great deal of use of it in various ways. But it especially struck me, because it is just what I'm trying to work in Laurie's case. Irene, have you heard who I'm having as my guest of honor? Robena Dewitte! Do you know her? Did you ever see her? Well, you've something to anticipate, then. She's the most regal girl I've ever met, perfectly stunning looking, and dresses like a queen, besides being fabulously rich. She's graceful, accomplished, athletic. She flies her own plane, and is good in all sports, has the most entrancing figure, and is very clever. You've heard of her of course. Well, she's my drawing card. With Roberta there, I'm not afraid any mere preacher's daughter can get any attention from my son. I shall give her just a hint of how the land lies, and I'm quiet sure she's clever enough to turn the trick. When this little simple child of a preacher that Laurie has taken on, appears on the scene, she'll certainly find out where she doesn't belong! And so, I flatter myself, will my son. Laurie is very quick to see a thing when it is presented to him in the right light. Just put that poor little common child in this environment and he'll see soon enough what a mistake she is. And it will all come about in the most natural way, you see, without my raving to expostulate with him at all. He'll just see he was wrong and stop going with her. There's nothing like showing up the wrong girl side by side with the right one to bring a young man to his senses!"

"Well, you're making a very grave mistake, Adele," said the sharp sister-in-law complacently. "I take it you

haven't seen 'the wrong girl' as you call her. But when you do you'll be surprised. She's a raving little beauty and no mistake, and you won't work anything on Laurie that way, mark my words, for Robena isn't in it beside Marigold Brooke."

"Do you mean you've seen her, Irene?" asked the alarmed mother. "Do you mean you know her?"

"Well, I can't be said to know her, exactly," said the woman of the world, "but I've seen her plenty, and I can't say Laurie's taste in beauty is so bad. She's Betty Lou Petrie's teacher in school, and Betty Lou is perfectly crazy about her. Every time I go over to Petrie's I hear it. 'Miss Marigold says this,' and 'Miss Marigold says that,' and Eva Petrie says the children just think the sun rises and sets in her. And she's got the most gorgeous hair! My word! If they wanted anybody to pose for an angel's picture I should say she would be simply stunning! Robena is no match for her in beauty."

"Oh, dear me! But Irene, not in this environment, you wouldn't think, would you? She wouldn't have the clothes, would she?"

"She's clever!" said Irene dryly. "She'd get the clothes, if she had to make them, and she'd make you like them too! She'd wear them as if they came from Paris."

"But, how could she? A little country minister's daughter! A school teacher!"

"I tell you she's clever, and she's out to win whatever she wants! She's got whatever it is that draws!"

"Gracious, why didn't you tell me this before I invited her? I didn't have an idea it was anything like that."

"What did you think your son was, a dummy? Going with a girl who wasn't a good-looker nor a good dresser? Laurie knows the right thing when he sees it! He's nobody's dummy."

"Well, I don't think it was very kind of you not to warn me!"

"Look here, Adele, I hadn't an idea you'd do such a crazy thing as to invite Marigold to your affair. I thought your line was ignoring her, and besides you never take my advice when I give it, so why should I bother? But I will say this, if you want Laurie to walk your way, take his pocket money away. That's the only way in the world you can curb that lad. He just can't exist without money."

Maggie, out in the hall, had rubbed so hard at one spot on the baseboard that she had almost eradicated the paint, and she had knelt on her stiff rheumatic knees so long that she could hardly struggle her over-plumpness into a standing position. But she lumbered up at last, took herself reluctantly down the back stairs, and presently went her troubled way home, going over and over what she had heard, and wondering if she ought to tell Miss Marigold. Dear pretty little

sweet Miss Marigold, who always had a kind word for her and a smile, and never scolded when she broke a trinket cleaning her dressing table! Mean woman, calling that pretty child a "rowdy girl." Maggie's blood boiled.

Marigold, when she got home after her pleasant evening with Laurie, glimpsed her beautiful dress hanging in the closet, with a throb of pride. How wonderful to own a dress like that! She would show them all that she knew how to enter their world in the right garb, even if she was a minister's daughter and wasn't rich! How proud Laurie would be of her!

But when she turned out her light, after a hurried prayer, and crept into her bed, a thousand little demons jumped up and hopped around her, tormenting her and driving sleep from her eyes. Why had she thought she ought to buy as expensive a dress as that, anyway? And how was she ever to enjoy the party knowing that her mother could not afford to take even a brief holiday with her only sister?

In vain did she tell herself that she had to do this for Laurie's sake. The night grew long and wearisome as she argued things out that she had never questioned before. Had it been Mother's searching questions that started her off, or the fact that Mother couldn't go to her sister for a few days? She wasn't sure. She struggled to get to sleep, trying all sorts of devices to fall unawares into a doze, but all to no effect, until almost morning. Gray streaks of light staring into the windows at her, and fevered thoughts chasing one another indistinctly through her excited brain blurred finally into a restless doze, a kind of waking consciousness climaxed in a terrible nightmare such as she had never had before.

She seemed to be standing on a narrow ledge high up in a great room like the library where Mother worked, a great vaulted room, with a frail cornice extending along above the tiled floor, at least the height of two stories up. There was no gallery below her, and she was walking close to the wall, her back to the room, so that she did not realize at first the dizzy height on which she crept along. It seemed to be a task set her which she must accomplish, and she had at first no doubt but that she could do it, but as she went on, the ledge grew narrower, and she was obliged to put out her hands and cling to the smooth wall as she edged along, a step at a time. But suddenly the task seemed impossible. The frail ledge on which she stood would now hold only one foot at a time toe pointed straight ahead, one foot behind the other. Inching along, she could see that just a few feet ahead the ledge became still narrower, and then vanished into smooth wall! What would happen when she got to the end? She was at the end now! She could go no farther, and hope to cling up there.

Then for the first time she turned her glance downward, a hundred feet or more below her, and was frozen with horror at the dizzy height. How had she ever started out on this perilous way? Why had she come? What had been her aim? She could not tell. But here she was, and her coming seemed somehow connected with Laurie.

And there Laurie was down below her, cheerfully walking along and talking with someone else.

She cried out to him and her voice sounded small and inadequate. She glued her palms to the smooth wall to keep her balance. She called several times before Laurie looked up, and then he only laughed and waved a gay hand and walked on.

What was the matter? Didn't he realize where she was standing? Didn't he know her peril? She cried again desperately to him, and he turned, laughing over his shoulder and waving again. "How do you like it up there?" he called, and walked on disappearing through the arches into an adjoining room. Had he gone for help, and was he trying to be gay to give her courage till he could bring a ladder?

But the thought of going down a ladder all that terrible distance made her head swim, and she had to turn her face to the wall again to keep from dropping down into space.

And then she tried to turn the other way, edging her feet about. She had come out here, somehow; she ought to be able to go back the same way, she thought. But the ledge was too narrow to turn her feet, and when she tried to edge them backwards, she suddenly realized that the way she had come was narrower, too, since she had passed over it. She must hurry lest it vanish entirely, yet she could only creep! What awful situation was she in, and how was it she had got here? She was paralyzed. She could not move, and any instant she might fall down into that awful space below her. Clinging to the wall with desperate hands outspread she tried to scream, but could make no sound. Struggling with all her might to call out, suddenly something seemed to snap and send her dizzily through a dim foggy place back to herself and life again. But she found her hands and feet drenched with cold perspiration, and horror still filled her being.

At first she could not get away from the thought of her awful situation just past, and had to fancy herself back on that height, edging along toward safety. She tried to think how she got there and why, and to plan a possible way that she might have been saved if the situation had been real.

At last she sprang from her bed and dashed cold water in her face, trying to forget the fear that had possessed her. But thoughts of it lingered with her as she dressed, and back in her mind the sting of it all seemed to be

that Laurie, her Laurie, had done nothing to save her. He had just walked off with a gay wave of his hand and a mocking call! Laurie would never have done that!

She reminded herself how careful he had been of her last night on the ice, how gentle and thoughtful he always was for her. She tried to thrill again as she had then over the tone of his voice, the touch of his hand as he led her out to skate, the ecstasy of motion as they swayed together around the arena. But she had been too shocked by her dream to shake off her terror yet. Was this whole thing a symbol of what her friendship with Laurie was going to be?

Nonsense. Laurie was the soul of honor. He would never leave her in straits. He would plan some instant relief for her. He would—and she tried to think what he would have done if it had been reality.

Meantime Maggie had thought a lot about the conversation she had overheard at the Trescott house. Lying awake on her none-too-comfortable bed which she shared with her cousin, sometime in the night she arrived at a conclusion.

"Dat chile ain't gwine enjoy no pah-ty where folks feels dataway towards her. I guess I have to wahn huh!"

It wasn't her day to clean at the Brooke's apartment, but on her way to her day's work she stopped there a little early, and barged into the kitchen just as Marigold was getting her mother a cup of tea for the headache that had gripped her during the night.

"Scuse my buttin' in, Miss Mar-gole," said Maggie, looking half-frightened at what she was going to do, "but is you-all gwine to dat swell pah-ty dey's givin' upta Trescott's house?"

Marigold gave her a surprised look. "Why, I'm invited," she said with a bit of pride in her voice. "Why?"

"Well, Miss Mar-gole, 'f I was you-all I wouldn't go! I really wouldn't. 'Scuse me fer buttin' in. It ain't none o' my business, but I jes' wouldn't go!"

Marigold laughed out, her clear ringing laugh.

"Why Maggie, what funny advice! Why do you say that?"

"Well, I aint got no business 'tall ta say it, but I'se jes' wahnin' yah, you-all jes' bettah not go. I allus think a lot o' you-all's mama, an' I jes' thought I'd stop by an' tell yah. I hope you-all don't get mad, Miss Mar-gole, but I hadta tell yah."

"Why of course not, Maggie. Thank you for your interest. But I can't see what difference it could possibly make to you whether I go or not."

"Well, I likes you-all a lot, Miss Mar-gole, an' it ain't no fitten place for such as you-all. I hated ta tell ya, but I hadta. Morn'n! See yah next Friday!" And Maggie was gone.

Marigold stood staring blankly at the back door for a minute.

"Well, of all things!" she said at last, and then dropped down into a chair and laughed.

Marigold told herself of course she wouldn't let the words of an ignorant old woman affect her, and she hadn't the slightest intention of staying away from the party. What would Laurie think? What would he say?

But the truth of the matter was she was not happy about it herself. Why, she did not know. When she sifted her thoughts down to the truth she found she kept seeing her mother's eyes when she had renounced all idea of going to her only sister on her birthday. But what had that to do with the party, and why should that trouble her conscience? She couldn't help it that her mother didn't have the money, could she? If course it did seem terrible that Mother couldn't afford to go to her sister, when her daughter had been able to pay one hundred and fifty dollars for a single frock. But Mother would never have accepted any little part of that money for herself. She was sure of that. It was Aunt Carolyn's gift, and she knew her mother. Aunt Carolyn had always been a little lofty about Mother. Mother would never use a penny of money Aunt Carolyn had given. Aunt Carolyn was Father's rich sister, and Mother liked to be independent. No, Mother wouldn't have heard of it that even a part of that precious two hundred should be spent on her.

So she tried her best to put away such thoughts, just as she had tried all night to get rid of that uneasy feeling about that expensive dress she had bought.

But she had her hands full, what with getting her mother to stay in bed until she had had some breakfast, and swallowing a few bites herself before she got away to school. She knew her mother would go to her duties in the library despite all she could say, if she could possibly drag one foot after the other so all she could do was to see that she had something hot to drink before she went, and a hot water bag at her feet, for a little while before she left.

It was just as she was going out the door that her mother called her back.

"Dear," she said weakly, "won't you please stop at the telegraph office and send a wire to your Aunt Marian? I meant to go a little early and do it, but I guess you 'll have more time than I will."

Marigold cast a furtive glance at the clock. She had meant to do a bit of shopping herself on the way to school. Slippers and gloves and a few little accessories, but the telegram must go of course.

"What do you want me to say, Mother?"

"Just tell her it is impossible for us to come just now, perhaps we can come later. Say I am writing."

(To Be Continued)

Children's Page

By MRS. ERICA LOEWEN of Chicago, Illinois

Unto Me

By MRS. ERICA LOEWEN

In little faces, pinched with cold and hunger,
Look lest ye miss Him! In the wistful eyes,
And on the mouth unfed by mother-kisses . . .
Marred, bruised and stained, His precious
image lies.

And when ye find Him in the midnight wild,
E'en in the likeness of an outcast child,
O wise men, own y'ur King!
Before this cradle bring
Y'ur gold to raise and bless;
Y'ur myrrh of tenderness!
For, "As ye do it unto these," said He,
"Ye do it unto Me."

The Christmas Secret

The four little Becks were in an agony of excitement. Tying their last-minute packages in the playroom, they could hear Aunt Elsa playing "Joy to the World" in that mysterious room where the Tree stood.

"I've another gift here for Asuntome, Ann. Wonder what Father's secret is? All he said was, 'Children, this year I want you to prepare some extra special gifts and label them Asuntome.' Just like that."

"I know," said Ann. "I wish he'd get back soon. I can't imagine where he went!"

In the front of the house a silvery bell tinkled, telling them the time had come. Squeals of suppressed excitement at once filled the room. The children dashed about piling the packages in their arms until they almost could not see over the top. Then, waiting at the door a moment to catch their breath, they opened it and marched out single file, tiny Elsa in front, singing carols as they went down the long hall. Suddenly, at the end stood Mother, door flung wide, and there was the Tree! Mouths open, they stood for a moment as if it were all a glorious dream. But Aunt Elsa was softly playing "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing" and with reverence and joy all joined in.

When the last note had died away, Mother said, "Now you may put your gifts in the different piles, children. Here is Father's group; here's Aunt Elsa's; here's Ann's—but you can read the labels, so get busy!"

For a moment they had forgotten that Father was still missing, but Elsa, just old enough to read, came to the gifts with the mysterious name, she said, "Here's mine for 'Suntome, Mother; and look how big the pile is! But where's Father? I want to know the secret!"

"Yes, we all do! Where is Father?"

"Just be patient a bit longer, dears," Mother replied with a twinkle in her eye. But if they

had not been too busy with dividing the gifts, they might have seen the twinkle change to a tender, far-away look, and a tear shining on her lashes.

Slowly the room grew quiet, with only the soft tones of Aunt Elsa's songs filling the room. The lights of the Tree burned gently, but the children's eyes were drawn to the picture, hanging above the fireplace, of the tiny Babe of Bethlehem. He was lying on a stone manger in a cave.

Then, through the silence, they heard Father's steps on the porch, stamping off the snow. With a cry of delight, they rushed to the door, flinging it wide. Suddenly they stopped, amazed, for there they saw Father standing with a strange, but oh! so lovely child in his arms. The silence



Rex Would Make a Fine Christmas Present for Any Boy! was only for a moment however, for Elsa cried: "Oh, Father, she's 'Suntome, isn't she? She's your and mother's secret!"

"Children, children," Father cried laughingly, "let me come in out of the cold! Little Betty will freeze to death."

In a moment he was seated and took off the child's outer garments. She clung to him, smiling shyly but happily at the children gathered eagerly about her.

"Now I suppose you want an explanation, eh, youngsters? Well, the story's not long." He was silent a moment, then went on softly. "Little Betty's mother and father went Home to heaven not so long ago, and she was put in an orphanage. Mother happened to know about it, and we decided that one more little bird in our nest would just add that much more joy. We are doing it for Him," he added simply, looking at the picture above the fireplace, "for He said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me!'"

Reports from the Field

Eastern Conference

Evangelistic Meetings and New Pastor in New Castle, Pa.

"A Return To God" revival was recently held at the Bethlehem Church of New Castle, Pa., with the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, pastor of the Central Church of Erie, Pa., bringing forceful and searching messages. Although not many accepted Christ as their Savior, the good that was accomplished only eternity will reveal.

The meetings were fairly well attended, and one message left with the people was deeply stamped on the hearts of the Christians. "Where Is Your Faith?" gave the church a new awakening. The last evening was a dedication and reception service, two persons being received into membership, followed by the evangelistic message.

The Rev. Louis E. Bogle, the pastor of the church, wishes to announce that "Baptist Herald" readers will be hearing from the New Castle Church again because of these meetings, and what you hear will be progressive!

LOUIS E. BOGLE, Pastor.

Forty-Third Anniversary and Rededication of the Bethel Church of Buffalo, New York

On Sunday, October 30, the Bethel Baptist Church of Buffalo, New York, began a four day celebration commemorating her forty-third anniversary and rededication of the newly decorated church and rebuilt organ.

Rev. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., executive secretary of the General Mission Society of the German Baptist Churches of North America, was our guest speaker for the Sunday morning and evening services and also for the young people's meeting. The twenty-three charter members, who are still with us, were given special recognition.

Monday evening was devoted entirely to a musical program. The program consisted of a choir selection, organ and piano solos, violin solos, vibrato solos, numbers by a young men's quartet and mixed quartet and a vocal duet.

Tuesday evening was an evening spent with our friends. Greetings were received from several of our sister churches and missions, among which were: Rev. Henry Habel of the Spruce Street Church, Rev. Arthur Kannwischer of the High Street Church, Mr. Walter Weimert, president of the Buffalo Baptist Association, Rev. William Robinson of the City Mission, Rev. George Roughan of the White Light

Mission, and Rev. Dick Begbie of the Seneca Gospel Mission.

Wednesday evening concluded the celebration with a supper for the members of Bethel and their families. The program following the supper consisted of a vocal duet, a young men's quartet, and a ladies quartet.

Several reports of the various societies of the church were given. Our pastor read several letters of congratulation from members and friends who at present are in other states.

The past year afforded us many opportunities to serve the Lord and we praise God for them. Our earnest prayer is that we may continue to grow in the strength and grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

EDITH M. BETZ, Reporter.

Annual Report of the Women's Missionary Society in Erie

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., has many reasons to be grateful to God. In November we celebrated our 65th anniversary. As we look back upon the past, we are grateful for those who were the beginners of this work of ours and who, by their individual efforts, worked for the Master and mankind.

Our meetings are sources of strength, inspiration and enthusiasm. Our coming together unites us in prayer, Bible reading and Christian fellowship. Whether we meet in the church, in the homes or in the great out-of-doors we experience the presence of God. We came together 12 times during the past year with 9 meetings in the church and 3 times out-of-doors. Our attendance was very much better than it was last year.

In October we had a tea in the church parlors and dedicated our new dishes, which were recently bought. One of our members was called home in the past year. Our offerings for the year were \$281.87 which are used for missionary purposes and for the church wherever needed.

FRIEDA SIEGRIST, Secretary.

Spiritual Blessings at the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa.

Sunday, November 6, marked the end of two weeks of successful evangelistic services at the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., under the direction of the Rev. Bert Williams of Columbus, Ohio, and our pastor, the Rev. C. E. Cramer.

The Rev. B. Williams came to us highly recommended as a messenger of the gospel and a sincere, forceful speaker. He has proved to us that his reputation was a positive fact, and he has created many lasting, favorable

impressions among us. As a radio and religious speaker he kept the congregation, which well taxed the church to capacity, in an expectancy of interest with his many enriching and interesting illustrations and experiences.

Each evening preceding the evening's message Mr. Williams presented in a continuous series beautiful oil colored slides of "The Bible of the Ages." Many favorable comments were made by those who continually returned each evening.

To encourage Bible reading, each evening a prize was given to the person finding a specific verse chosen by the evangelist. The answers were put in a box, and the person whose answer was drawn received the prize. Much enthusiasm and splendid results of Bible reading were shown thereby.

On the closing evening Mr. Williams's forceful plea was so overwhelming and stirring that eleven persons broke the devil's chains of eternal destruction and walked forward to take Christ as their personal Savior and to strengthen their terms with God. Again the power of prayer was shown after the many prayers which had been offered to God had been answered.

CLARENCE SUSEK, Reporter.

Central Conference

Oak Park Young People's Activities

The Young People's Society of the Oak Park German Baptist Church in Forest Park, Ill., was in charge of the evening services during the summer months. With the aid of our young people's choir of about 30 voices, and our pastor, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, we have been privileged to serve the Lord in this capacity.

Our society is still using the commission basis for our Sunday evening services with the Devotional, Fellowship, Stewardship, and Service Commissions in charge. The fifth Sunday is devoted to a special service.

The young people's choir furnishes the music for the evening service on the third Sunday of each month, and also sings for the ten o'clock service on Sunday mornings. We have four promising quartets singing on frequent occasions.

The B. Y. P. U. Scroll is the society newspaper, editing the events as they happen. The editor-in-chief is Miss Ethel Boyer. Our group numbers about 50 at our regular Sunday evening meetings, which is very encouraging.

We pray that the Lord Jesus Christ will bless our efforts to the furtherance of his Kingdom.

W. W. BAUMGARTNER, Reporter.

A Wedding at Our Children's Home in Saint Joseph

On a recent Sunday a very unusual and unique wedding took place in our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich. It was unusual in the sense that it was the first time that two young people, both of whom had been brought up in the Home, were married. It was also unique in the sense that "Pa Steiger" performed the ceremony and "Ma Steiger" gave the bride away, and all of the guests were members or former members of our family at the Home.

The groom was Mr. Ted Lutz and the bride Miss Dorothy Gutzeit. The groom's brother, Ben, attended him as best man and the bride's sister Edith, who came from Pittsburg for the occasion, was her maid-of-honor. Both of these young people were also brought up in the home, making it still more of an unusual family affair.

Dorothy, after being brought up in the Home, became Mrs. Steiger's first assistant, and she has been of great help in the multiplicity of things there are to be done at the Home. Ted was employed as an electrician in town. Both attended regularly and faithfully the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, of which they are members, and it was in this way that this lovely romance developed.

The wedding took place in the reception room of the Home in an elaborate setting of Fall leaves, whose lovely coloring provided a most beautiful setting for the bridal party. Still other interesting features of the wedding were those of Earl Von Merwald playing the wedding march and Charles Bradley serving as soloist, both of whom had grown up in our Home.

Following the wedding all were invited to the dining room for the wedding dinner. One of the interesting features of the program about the dinner tables was that all of our children, young and older, gave Dorothy and Ted a Bible verse which they had looked up and learned and now were quoting. The writer of this report, as minister of the church, and thus the pastor of these young people, was glad to have a part in the ceremony and in the program about the dinner table.

L. H. BROEKER, Pastor.

Reception for the Rev. George A. Lang and Family in Detroit

After a period of one year, during which time the Rev. J. G. Draewell served as interim pastor, the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., welcomed its new pastor, the Rev. George A. Lang, Mrs. Lang, George, Jr., and Harold, at the services on Sunday, October 16. The Lang family had a pleasant trip from Tacoma, Washington to Detroit.

The pastor's first sermon was on the text, "For I am determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." This attitude presages well for the future.

On Wednesday, October 19, the church family had a reception, at which time the various organizations participated. Mr. Draewell, who had so faithfully served for more than a year, presided at the meeting. The church was beautifully decorated with yellow chrysanthemums and ferns, and several hundred persons were present. At the conclusion of the service, which was also a farewell for the Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Draewell, the church presented the Draewells with a beautiful engraved gold bowl, a substantial

Pacific Conference

B.Y.P.U. Activities in the Laurelhurst Church of Portland

The young people's society of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church in Portland, Oregon, has taken on a new lease of life under the efficient leadership of its new president, Lauretta Beltz. The society has been growing rapidly during the past year in numbers and in spirit. We now have 55 members enrolled.



The Young People's Society of the Laurelhurst Church in Portland, Oregon

check and a scroll with a message of esteem and appreciation signed by nearly 300 members and friends. The evening was concluded with refreshments and fellowship in the fellowship rooms of the church.

On Tuesday, November 1, a formal public reception was given in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. G. Lang, to which the other four Detroit German Baptist churches and also, representatives from the English churches of the city, including Dr. H. C. Gleiss, superintendent of the Detroit Baptist Missionary Society, had been invited. The meeting was enthusiastic with the best wishes of the pastors and representatives. This spirit was also expressed in the leadership of the senior deacon, Frank Koppin, and the special music which was rendered by the Choir, Ladies' Ensemble, etc. The church was again profuse with beautiful floral decorations. The membership had prepared prayerfully for some time for Mr. Lang's coming and stands united in working with him for the future well being of the church, so that it may witness in the community.

The parsonage has been completely renovated and was partially furnished by Sunday School classes with a shower of gifts. Mr. Lang is rapidly finding himself in his new field. He already had many friends here and is sure to make many more. When visiting Detroit, you are cordially invited to attend the services of the Ebenezer Church. A warm welcome awaits you!

NORMAN J. BOEHM, Reporter.

The Commission Plan is used for our Sunday evening programs. Our officers for the year are: president, Lauretta Beltz; vice-president, Ed. Domreis; treasurer, Harold Knopf; secretary, Esther Zink; pianist, Naomi Hensel. The four commission leaders are as follows: Glory Wyckoff, Mildred Domreis, Walter Krell and Frieda Fauth.

The Rev. F. W. Mueller, our pastor, gave a series of talks on successive Sunday evenings during the young people's hour on "Winning Youth for Christ." These talks have proved to be very inspirational and, as a result, gave the young people much strength to carry on the work before them.

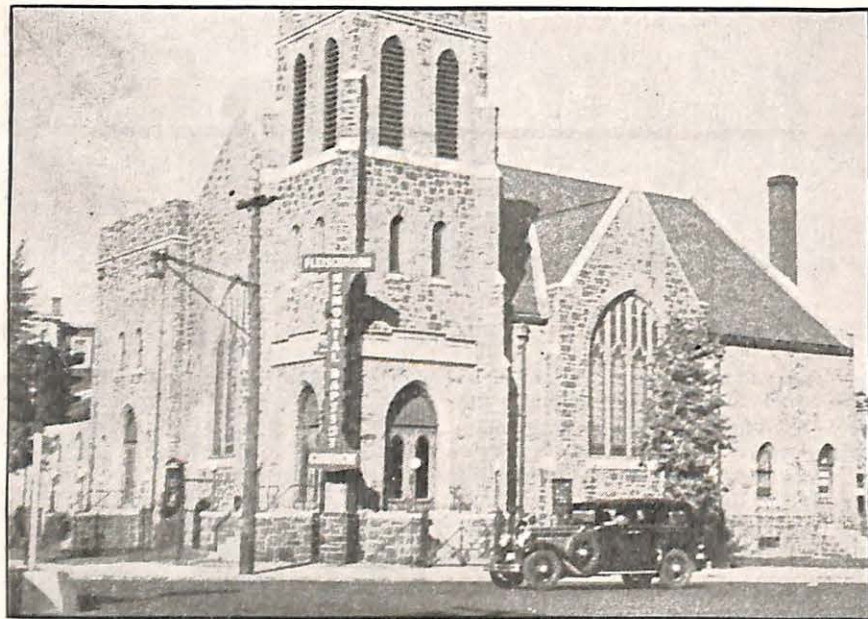
On the first Wednesday of every month the young people have chosen to take active part in the conduct of the prayer service. Each commission is responsible to serve when its turn comes. After the opening worship service, our pastor, the Rev. F. W. Mueller, continues with a series of talks on "The Faith of our Fathers." After this talk we have a period for testimony and prayer by the young people with splendid results. It was very encouraging and gratifying to note that 39 young people and 59 older adults were present at the first meeting conducted in this way.

We, as young people, have many opportunities and a great work before us. We are thankful for the Lord's help and are striving to do our best for his praise and glory.

FRIEDA FAUTH, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference The 95th Anniversary of the Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia

In the year 1843 the Rev. Konrad Anton Fleischmann, together with a small group of believers, organized what was known as "the German Church of the Lord that meets on Poplar Street." That was the humble beginning of what later became the First Church and still later the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, which now enjoys the distinction of being the oldest church in the German Baptist denomination. In commemoration of that historical event and in recognition of all the blessings that the heavenly Father has bestowed in the past years, the church planned some special ninety-fifth anniversary services for October 23 to 25.



Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Sunday services were centered around a "Look Backward" and a "Look Forward." In the morning service, which was dedicated to the pioneers and to six present members who have belonged to the church fifty-five years or more, the past history of the church was recounted. Prof. Lewis Kaiser, a son of the church and a former pastor of 54 years ago, brought an earnest and heart-searching message on the subject, "Christ and the Church." At that same service Mr. Reuben Windish, who has been a member of the church for fifty-five years and active in various capacities, enriched the program with a special vocal solo.

The evening service was dedicated to the youth of the church and the work of the future. In that service Prof. Kaiser spoke again very vigorously and optimistically, taking as his subject, "Reaching Out." It was an unusual pleasure to have not only Prof. Kaiser present for these services and the remaining anniversary days. An anniversary dinner brought the

but also Mrs. Kaiser who, although eighty years of age, wanted to be in Philadelphia for the festive occasion and who enjoyed every moment of the fellowship. The Rev. Herman Kaaz of New York City, another former pastor and under whose leadership the present church edifice was erected, was also present and had some part in the services.

On Monday evening a Community and Neighboring Church service was held at which time neighboring congregations and pastors were present. Greetings were brought by pastors representing near-by churches and the Baptist work in Philadelphia. The special feature of the evening was an address by the Rev. Assaf Husmann, pastor of the Second German Baptist Church in Philadelphia, which is a daughter of the Fleischmann Church.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Several church missionaries have also served the church. Miss Hannah Seils was with the church during the years 1885-1916. She was followed by Miss Emma Siegwarth, Miss Frieda L. Weisser, and Miss Ruth C. Doescher, the latter of whom is now in her second term of service with the church. Other interesting historical observations reveal that during the years six churches have been established by the mother congregation and at least eight young men have been sent out into the gospel ministry.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." That is the humble confession of the Fleischmann Memorial Church as it passes its ninety-fifth milestone and as it blesses the Lord for "all his benefits." But the church is not only looking backward. Its gaze is also fixed upon the years that are ahead. In the blessed hope that God will bless his own and be with them always, even to the end of the world, along with the apostle, the church is "forgetting the things which are behind, stretching forward to the things that are before, and pressing on toward the goal unto the price of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

MILTON R. SCHROEDER, Pastor

Dakota Conference Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Jaster at Fredonia

A very hearty welcome was given by the Berlin Church at Fredonia, No. Dak., to its new minister, the Rev. Wm. Jaster, and family, on Sunday, November 6. In the morning service Mr. Jaster preached on the theme, "Why We Preach," according to Ezekiel 16:19 and in the afternoon his text was Romans 1:16.

Our church in Fredonia was much too small for the anticipated crowds, and so all arrangements were made to hold the services in the school house. A vacant store building was used by the women of the church for the chicken dinner and supper served all the guests.

In the evening a reception for the Jasters was held in the church. The Rev. E. Broeckel of Lehr and the Rev. W. Luebeck of Ashley were our guest speakers. Our new minister and his family were welcomed by the Messrs. G. Grenz and Jacob Fey, Sr., deacons; by the Messrs. M. C. Buechler and Fred Wolf, Sunday School superintendents; and by representatives of the B. Y. P. U., the Messrs. Christ Wolf and M. C. Buechler. A welcome recitation was given by Phyllis Wolf. The Fredonia Ladies' Aid was represented by Mrs. Fred Reich, and Mrs. Fred Roedel spoke for the Berlin Ladies' Aid.

Mr. Jaster responded and expressed the wish that we might work together in love and peace glorifying the name of our Lord. Mrs. Jaster thanked the women of the two churches for the many lovely and fine gifts.

MRS. ALBERT E. DOBLER, Reporter.

The South Dakota Assembly at Avon

(Editor's Note: In some way the secretary's report of the fine South Dakota assembly sent to the editorial office last July was lost. Because of many urgent requests the secretary, Miss Martha R. Wiese, wrote another report which we publish at this late date with our sincere regrets.)

The 17th annual convention of the South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union was held at Avon from June 21 to 24. Avon is a lovely little place in the southern part of our state, and everyone who attended the assembly had to say that the entertaining society certainly lived up to its hearty welcome in showing us the very best of hospitality.

We were especially honored to have the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mo., in our midst, who brought us daily messages and evening addresses. His splendid Christian personality dominated the convention and endeared him to all who heard him. His stirring messages were challenging in every respect, and many were led to resolve a more consecrated and devoted life for the Master's cause.

We were led in two very interesting study courses by the Rev. H. R. Schroeder of Madison and the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Unityville. Mr. Schroeder's course of instruction was "The Character of Jesus," in which we learned how wonderful Jesus was in his life upon this earth and how he can be today in our lives if we accept him as our Master. Mr. Sturhahn led us in instruction on Sunday School work. We all derived a new inspiration from his teaching to fulfill Christ's command, "Go ye out and teach all nations."

We were also favored by two fine selections by a mass chorus under the able direction of the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn. The numbers rendered were "Let Mt. Zion Rejoice" and "I Am Alpha and Omega," and were greatly appreciated by the audience.

A new addition to our program was a special class for our Juniors. This class was under the instruction of Mrs. H. G. Braun of Corona, Mrs. Wm. Sturhahn of Unityville and the Rev. F. W. Bartel of Avon. At the closing meeting of our assembly the Juniors presented a short program in which they told us of many interesting things which they had learned including songs, pledges and Bible passages. We certainly wish to encourage all conventions to try the plan of a Junior course, since we found it very encouraging and helpful.

Two banners were again presented at our assembly. Corona again became the owner of the "Efficiency Contest" banner which is based upon a five point record system. The Plum Creek Society carried off the "Attendance Banner," the church group having made the highest mileage percentage to and from the convention.

In the business session our new of-



Mr. and Mrs. D. Burfeindt, Sr.,
of Avon, South Dakota

ficers were elected as follows: president, Charles E. Voigt, Avon; vice-president, Evangeline Anderson, Unityville; secretary, Martha R. Wiese, Corona; treasurer, Dorothy Lehr, Plum Creek; dean, Rev. J. Borchers, Chancellor.

We all expect to meet again next year at Madison. Plan to be there!

MARTHA R. WIESE, Secretary.

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. D. Burfeindt, Sr., of Avon

On Friday, Oct. 14, Mr. and Mrs. D'ek Burfeindt, Sr., of Avon So. Dak., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in the Baptist Church parlors. A noon dinner was served by their daughters for the large group of invited guests, including the Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Bartel and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Johnson of Chancellor. Open house was held in the afternoon during which time many visitors and friends of the couple were entertained.

Following the anniversary dinner in the evening, a happy surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Burfeindt by the church members with a program held in the church auditorium. With the strains of the Lohengrin "Wedding March" played by Eunice Bartel, the honored couple was ushered into the auditorium. Mr. Arthur A. Voigt was in charge of the festivities which included the song, "Living for Jesus," by the grandchildren, a recitation by Grandmother Schmidt, and the song, "God Will Take Care of You," by the daughters, sons and in-laws.

The Rev. F. W. Bartel, pastor of the church, brought the address on 1. Samuel 7:12 "Hitherto the Lord hath helped us." Mr. P. J. Schroder deacon of the church, who had been present at the wedding ceremony, also spoke briefly. Mr. Arthur A. Voigt in his greetings stated that the Avon Church was organized in the home of the Burfeindts almost 48 years ago, so that they are charter members of the

church. Mr. Voigt also presented them with a gift from the church.

Other addresses of congratulation were also brought by Mrs. Elsie Jucht, president of the Women's Missionary Society; Mr. H. Schroder, representing the Sunday School; and Mr. Charles Voigt for the B. Y. P. U.

Mr. Dick Burfeindt is the Senior deacon of the church at the present time. Mrs. Burfeindt served as the secretary of the Women's Missionary Society for many years. Both responded with fitting words at the close of the program before the happy social period in the church's dining room.

ARTHUR A. VOIGT, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference Annual Report of the King's Daughters' Society in Stafford

During the year 1938 the following officers have served the King's Daughters Society in the German Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas: president, Minnie Stalcup; vice-president, Maggie Giedinghagen; secretary, Laura Schneider; treasurer, Rosa Flandermeier; pianist, Gladys Fritzmeier; program committee, Maggie Giedinghagen, chairman; Dora Howe and Alma Kohrs; and flower committee, Mrs. Alfred Weisser and Rena Wendleburg. In addition, two members have served each month, as a committee to visit the sick and shut-ins.

The society held 11 meetings during the year, one of these being a "Guest Day" meeting in May. The total attendance for the year was 162, a gain of 22 over the previous year with 58 guests being entertained. The present number on the roll is 24, which is a gain of 7 new members.

The president, very ably assisted by the program committee, conducted meetings each month that were both interesting and spiritually worthwhile. The vice-president assisted by members of the society, conducted a prayer meeting on the evening of Nov. 24.

The society sponsored the following projects during the past year: Contributed \$50 to Sister Lydia Doellefeld, missionary to the Gypsies; chickens were sent to the orphanage in Topeka, Kansas, for Thanksgiving and to the St. Joseph orphanage for Christmas; baskets of food were also prepared for the needy families in Stafford for Christmas; \$20 were paid toward the new carpet for the church; in April eggs were sent to the St. Joseph orphanage and to the Topeka orphanage in May; and \$5 were sent to Miss Reddig to be used for supplies in the mission field in Africa.

The society looks forward to another year and hopes to engage its thoughts in worthy interests, to plan a full program of worthwhile tasks, to make its worship more real, more intelligent and more spiritual, and to follow the Jesus' path of love and service.

MRS. LAURA SCHNEIDER, Secretary.

Anniversary, Conference and Evangelistic Services in Ellinwood

As we approach the end of the second year of our ministry in Ellinwood, Kansas, we look back with the assurance that the Lord has blessed the efforts that were put forth.

Beginning with October 16 we began a period of strenuous activities for a church of its size. In a splendid way the church has served the Kingdom of God for a period of 60 years, which was fittingly recognized on October 16 and 17.

To reach a fitting climax to these activities, a series of evangelistic meetings followed with the Rev. and Mrs. O. W. Stucky of Detroit in charge.

As we draw to the end of our second year we feel that the Lord is still with the Ellinwood Church, and once again we rejoice to see the church reach a new high mark both in membership and spirituality.

W. HELWIG, Pastor.

Northwestern Conference Youth Rally at the Riverview Church in St. Paul, Minn.

Sometime last Spring the young people of the B. Y. P. U. in the Riverview Church of St. Paul, Minn., decided to sponsor a "Youth Rally."

rally at our church beginning on Friday, October 28, and continuing through Sunday, October 30.

The program was arranged for two periods at each service. During the first period Mr. Leuschner spoke to the young people on a series of talks on "The Christian Life," discussing "What Does Evangelism Mean?"

The other period was open for all ages at which time Mr. Leuschner spoke on various impressions he received on his recent European trip.

For this rally all societies of German Baptist Churches in Minnesota were invited. For the Sunday services the young people from the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul and Minneapolis rendered special musical numbers.

GERTRUDE RUST, Secretary.

OBITUARY

ARNOLD MILTON ELLER

Mr. Arnold Milton Eller, our brother in Christ, was born in the city of Buffalo, New York, on March 8, 1902 and died on September 23, 1938 at the age of 36 years, 6 months and 15 days.

During almost six years of suffering with affliction, that finally became the immediate cause of his death, all that was within the realm of human skill was done for his recovery.

P. Geissler, Pastor.

Bethel Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 462)

The 5th annual young people's rally of the Northern North Dakota churches was held at Goodrich, No. Dak., on Friday, November 23, with many young people in attendance.

On Sunday, November 27, the Rev. George Hensel, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Ill., had the joy of baptizing 11 persons.

Miss Margaret Lang, missionary in the Sudan Interior Mission in Nigeria, West Africa, has recently written an open letter to the members of the Iowa Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union.

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from Page 469)

prophet were disappointed, that he had not struck five or six times. He had stopped halfway.

Prayer: Grant unto us, O Lord, that measure of faith, that will open up to us the fulness of thy blessing.

Sunday, December 25

Good Tidings

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Read Luke 2:1-14.

Let us be glad today and rejoice, because Christ has come. How inexpressibly sad it would be, if he had not come!

"He comes to make his blessing flow. Far as the curse is found."

Prayer: Eternal God, a thousand thanks for the gift of the Christ child to this needy world.

Monday, December 26

God and His Tired Servant

"Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee." 1. Kings 19:7.

Read 1. Kings 19:4-8.

Elijah was tired and faint, as he sank under the juniper tree. He was not only spiritually depressed, but also physically depleted.

Prayer: We thank thee, loving Master, that thou art mindful of our bodily needs as well and dost renew our vigor in our physical weariness.

Tuesday, December 27

More than Conquerors

"In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us." Romans 8:37.

Read Romans 8:31-39.

When Dr. Moon of Brighton, England was stricken with blindness, he said: "Lord, I accept this talent of blindness from thee. Help me to use it for thy glory, that at thy coming thou mayest receive thine own with usury."

Prayer: Divine Christ, may thy love transfigure even the adverse things in my life into emblems of victory.

Wednesday, December 28

Appropriating Faith

"Arise . . . be not slothful to go, and to enter to possess the land; for God hath given it into your hands." Judges 18:9,10.

Read Judges 18:6-12.

Arise! There is something definite for us to do. Nothing is ours, unless we take it. We must have appropriating faith in regard to God's promises.

Prayer: Dear Lord, all thy promises are "yea and amen in thee." I will take thee at thy word.

Thursday, December 29

The Victory Won

"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." 2. Timothy 4:6,7.

Read 2. Timothy 4:1-8.

"Where were you wounded," asked a surgeon of a soldier at Lookout Mountain. "Almost at the top," he answered. He forgot his gaping wound—he only remembered that he had won the heights.

Prayer: Dear Master, in that day thou wilt not look me over for medals, degrees and diplomas, but for scars.

Friday, December 30

God Wrestling with Jacob

"And Jacob was left alone; and

there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day." Genesis 32:24.

Read Genesis 32:24-32.

It was God wrestling with Jacob rather than Jacob wrestling with God. God was beating down the old Jacob life.

Prayer: Break thou, Almighty God, my stubborn will. May I cling in humble surrender to thee.

Saturday, December 31

Eben-Ezer

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." 1. Samuel 7:12.

Read 1. Samuel 7:3-14.

We delight to look down a long avenue of trees. We gaze from one end of the long vista upon a sort of verdant temple with its branching pillars and its arches of leaves.

Prayer: Heavenly Father, how gracious have been thy leadings! How manifold thy blessings! Praise to thy name!

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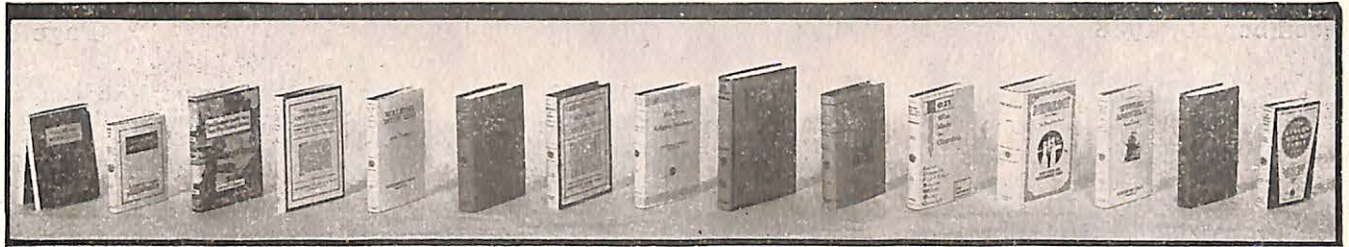
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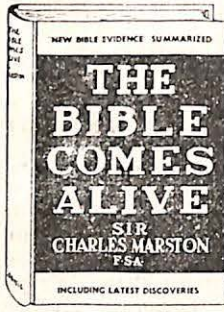
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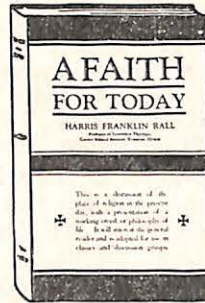
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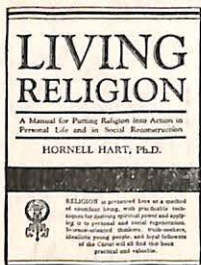
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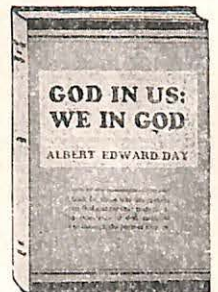
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