

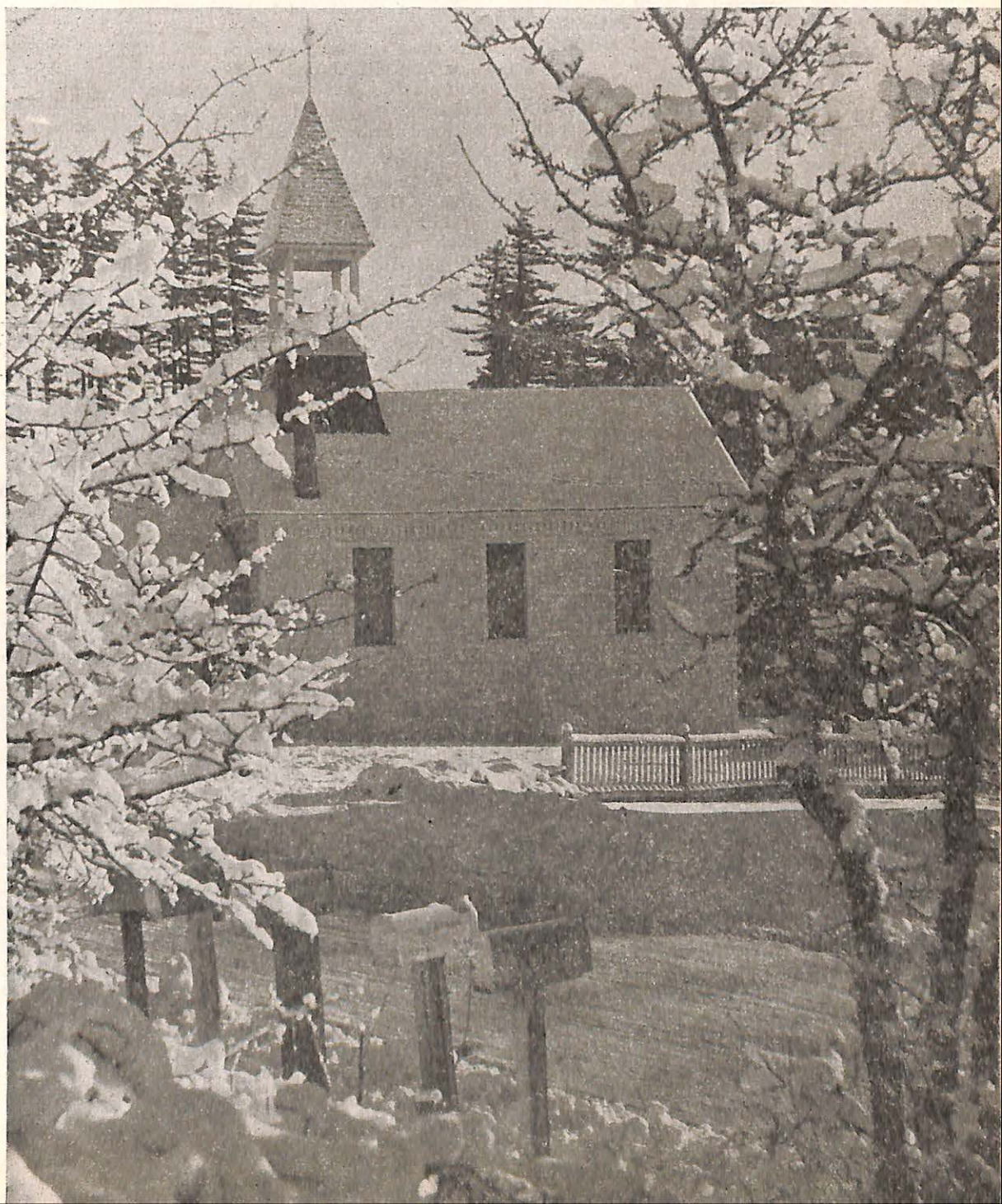
THE BAPTIST HERALD

January 15,
1938



A PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

"O Lord, thy benediction give
On all who teach,
on all who learn,
That so thy Church
may holier live,
And every lamp
more brightly
burn."



What's Happening

The Rev. Daniel Meyhoefer, pastor of the King's Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., recently presented his resignation to the church to take effect on March 1st. His plans for the future are still uncertain. Mr. Meyhoefer is a graduate of our seminary in the class of 1935.

Recently the Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church of Buffalo Center, Iowa, celebrated its 37th anniversary with a fine program. Dr. Glen Tuttle of the Congo, Africa, was the guest speaker. The missionary offering amounted to \$120. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Peter Peters, has presented a series of messages on tithing.

On Sunday, Dec. 19, the Rev. F. W. Bartel of Avon, So. Dak., had the great joy of baptizing 15 persons on confession of their faith. Evangelistic meetings had been held in the Avon Church by Mr. Bartel during a part of November. This was the third series of similar meetings conducted by the pastor since the beginning of his ministry in Avon 27 months ago.

On Sunday, Dec. 26, the Rev. Thorwald Bender of Emery, So. Dak., baptized 10 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. Soon after the first of the year Mr. and Mrs. Bender and their children moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where on Sunday, Jan. 16, Mr. Bender will begin his ministry in the Erin Avenue Church, succeeding the Rev. John Leypoldt.

The Rev. H. Ekrut, pastor of the Cottonwood Church of Texas, has recently conducted a series of evangelistic services in the Hurnville Church of the same state. There were 9 persons who professed their faith in Christ for the first time. On Sunday, Dec. 12, the Cottonwood Church passed a resolution to place our publications, "The Baptist Herald" or "Der Sendbote," into every home of the church.

The Rev. F. L. Strobel, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church of Trenton, is now serving as minister of the Northern Baptist Church at West Frankfort, Ill. He has been honored by being elected as moderator of the ministerial association. The town is in the heart of the mining area of Southern Illinois. In January, 1937, during the flood the church auditorium was used to house some 30 flood refugees.

The Rev. Otto Patzia, a graduate of the 1937 class of the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., received

the call of the McDermot Avenue Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, to become its pastor. Since July 1937, Mr. Patzia has been serving as assistant pastor to the Rev. A. Felberg, whom he succeeded. He began his ministry as pastor of the Winnipeg Church with its several mission stations on December 15th.

Recently the members of the choir of the Greenvine Baptist Church near Burton, Texas, surprised the minister's wife, Mrs. J. J. Lippert, on the occasion of her birthday. An enjoyable period of games and refreshments followed the surprise. Soon thereafter the choir members were guests of the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Lippert at a social held in the parsonage. The choir is rendering a splendid ministry of music in the Greenvine Church.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 14, the Amoma Class of the Oak Park Church in Forest Park, Ill., had charge of a Christmas party in the Chicago Home for the Aged. The program consisted of beautiful lantern slides showing the life of Christ and the distribution of Christmas boxes of assorted goodies to the guests. Miss Lydia E. Mihm, president of the class, was in charge of the program and Miss Louise Miske served as chairman of the committee of arrangements.

An appeal for the German hymnals, "Evangeliumssänger" or "Evangeliumslieder," has been dispatched by the Rev. G. Eichler, who is engaged in missionary work among the scattered groups of German Baptists in the smaller churches of Montana. Any pastors or church leaders who can render some assistance in answer to this request should write to Mr. Eichler at 1543 So. 6th St., Missoula, Montana. Mr. Eichler is performing a pioneer service in areas where repeated crop failures have made even religious service exceedingly difficult and discouraging.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 24, a well attended Thanksgiving service was held by the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa. Representatives from all of the church's organizations spoke briefly on "Three Reasons for Thanksgiving." The Rev. Martin Heringer of Connecticut was the guest speaker on the occasion. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, concluded the service with a brief message on the text, Romans 12:1. On Christmas Day a German service was held in the morning and the Sunday School celebration, attended by almost 200 persons, in the afternoon.

Soon after Christmas Day, 1937, the Rev. A. Kujath brought his ministry in the Bethel, Calgary and Craigmyle Church of Alberta, Canada, to a close. He and his wife are now spending several months with their children in Trochu, Alberta. Mr. Kujath hopes that this welcome rest will enable him to recuperate from a slight illness. On the first of May he will begin his ministry in the German Baptist Church of Regina, Saskatchewan. It was incorrectly stated in the Dec. 15th issue of "The Baptist Herald" that he would begin his pastorate there on March 1, 1938.

The Christmas program of the Baptist Church in Arnprior, Ontario, Canada, was held Thursday evening, Dec. 23, under the auspices of the Sunday School. Mr. Emil Woermke, who has served as Sunday School superintendent for more than 20 years with much success, was in charge of the celebration. The program featured a dialogue, "Friends in Need;" a pageant, "Love Lights the Tree," presented by 25 young children; two pantomimes, "O, Come, All Ye Faithful" and "Holy Night, Peaceful Night;" a drama, "The Seeking Wise Men;" and several recitations. A capacity audience crowded the church for the program. The enrollment of the Sunday School is 110.

The Rev. Fred W. Benke, pastor of the Wetaskiwin and Wiesental churches in Alberta, Canada, returned to his field of service on Sunday, Dec. 5, after a leave of absence of 4 months. In the meantime, the members of the churches loyally and devotedly carried on the activities and the work. Mr. Benke was given a very warm reception upon his return and greeted by large congregations at the Sunday services. He has recovered splendidly from a

(Continued on Page 33)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Two

EDITORIAL

THERE is nothing quite as white as snow. Its pristine beauty defies the artistry of the landscape painter. Its matchless majesty transcends the limitations of words in some poem or song. It symbolizes everywhere a quality of purity and glory which somehow escapes the ability of the human mind to describe.

Archibald Rutledge, who has fathomed some of the wonderful mysteries of nature through a child-like growing faith in God, has tried to capture some of this indefinable luster of snow in the following words: "Snow is beauty obliterating the world; its glamor is akin to that of moonlight, steeping the visible universe in radiant bloom. There is a power of gentleness that we seldom dream of, infinitely more effective than the mightiest blow from the hammer in the hands of Thor. Snow is gentleness, chaste as the mountain air, compassionately adorning the faded earth."

The snowflakes, as "a shower of frozen crystals" in the words of Professor Tyndall, seem to be messengers from another realm with a message from God, the divine Creator. The architectural perfection of their crystals compels the scientist to stand in awe. Wherever they cover the landscape with their white hood, they fill the hearts of children with jubilant joy and open the eyes of some reverently to exult in its beauty and glory.

Job, in the midst of his sorrows and loneliness, was asked a question of God, which became a deciding turning point in his life, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?" This commonplace pigment from the skies, which paints the scenery about us during the winter months, can deliver a heart-searching sermon to those who have open eyes and heart to receive it. Like manna from the heavens, it can impart spiritual

blessings to those "that hunger and thirst after righteousness."

The prophet Isaiah, to whom the snow-crowned peaks of Mount Hermon and Carmel were familiar scenes, caught the charm and the challenge of God's revelation of his truth in those memorable words of his prophetic message, "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." The contrast is as far apart as the Eastern and the Western horizons. Lives that are deeply stained by the darkest sins, the vilest habits, the most hopeless degradations can, through God's saving grace in Christ's atonement, become whiter and purer than the matchlessly beautiful snow that falls at our feet.

That was the story of Mary Magdalene—"once a thorny hedge; now a human garden," as Dr. Robert G. Lee has described her. That was the biography of the Apostle Paul—formerly as Saul breathing fire in the persecution of Christians; later, also Paul radiating the love of the Master, whose he was and whom he served. That is the spiritual transformation in every life that by the grace of God has been cleansed of every spot and blemish and filled with the sweetness and beauty of his spirit.

It requires so little effort on our part to unlock these treasures for ourselves. "God's love has been shed abroad in the world." Christ as "the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us and we beheld his glory, . . . full of grace and truth." "Look unto him and be ye saved." If you would earnestly desire to have your life as pure, as bright, as white as the snow, "believe on the Lord Jesus Christ" and behold, all things will become new!

"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow.
Hear the voice that treats you,
O return ye unto God!
He is of great compassion
And of wondrous love."

A Church Envelope Convention

Reported by PROFESSOR ARTHUR A. SCHADE of Rochester, New York

RECENTLY I attended a most peculiar convention. It was a meeting of the International Brotherhood of Church Envelopes. The meeting was held in a church edifice on Temple Street. I must not take the time to tell you how this brotherhood came to be organized, nor what its objectives are, nor who the moving spirit behind it happens to be. Our present interest is centered in the convention addresses.

The Keynote Address

After Envelope X had been duly introduced as the first speaker, he addressed the convention assembled somewhat as follows:

"President Envelope, and fellow members of the Brotherhood of Church Envelopes. Your program committee has requested me to give the keynote address. I have chosen for my subject, 'The Church Envelope Goes to Church.' Privilege was granted me to speak out of the depths of my own feelings and to make liberal use of my own experience, so my address will be somewhat autobiographical.

"I was born last year as the snow began to fly. No-sooner had I seen the light of day and begun to reflect on what my mission in this busy world might happen to be, when I was rushed off to the printer and hurried through some presses at a dizzy speed. Along with my brothers we were then run through a sorting machine, and soon we found ourselves packed tightly into stuffy boxes, squeezed into cartons, and rushed off to the post-office.

"Presently we heard the rumbling of the car wheels and the conversations of the railway crew, and we gathered that we were on our road to somewhere. We reflected that our business was to aid a church in bringing in the gifts to keep the minister in books and gasoline, his wife in dresses and groceries, his children in shoes and schoolbooks. We were to bring in the money to pay the missionaries' salaries, to keep the or-

phans housed and fed, and to keep the seminary provided with funds.

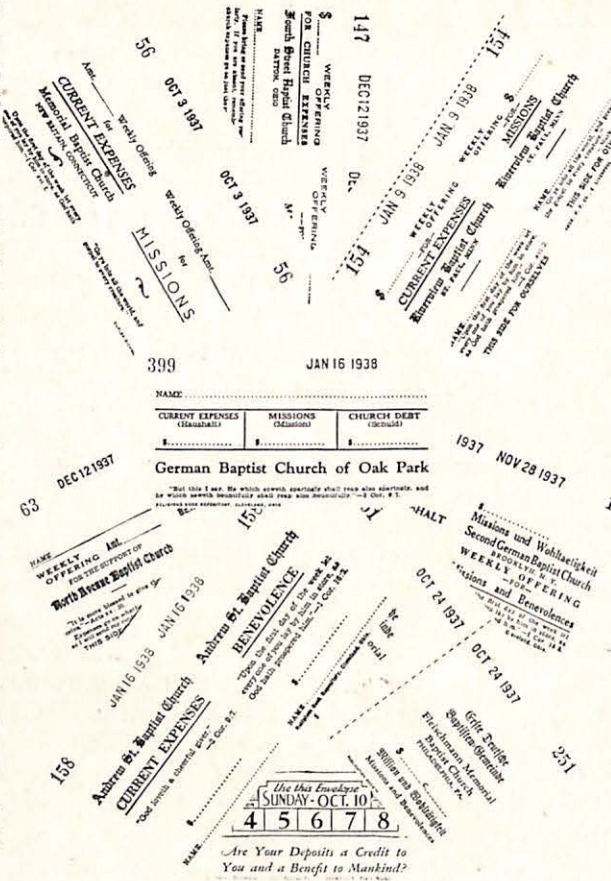
Dreams and Disillusionment

"As we discussed our lot, we felt that it had fallen in pleasant places, indeed. What could be a more honorable career than to fall into the hands of some saintly woman or some faithful gentleman, to be entrusted with their offerings, to take our places on the offering-plate, to carry our precious wares to the altar, and to hear the dedication prayer spoken by the minister over us? Surely, having served our day and generation in such a manner, we should be ready to close our eyes in slumber and to pass on into oblivion.

"But what a disillusionment awaited us! This precious privilege was denied many of us. Having arrived at the church, some name was written on our cover and we were placed on a table in the vestibule. We were thrilled at the idea of being taken home to dinner and could hardly wait to see who our claimant might be. After the close of the service, people came up the aisle, some of our number were eagerly received, but others, like myself, waited and waited. The last worshipper had gone and I heard the janitor's key click in the door, so I knew that I had been passed by.

"After some dreary hours of reflection, voices again mumbled in the vestibule; the evening worshippers were evidently trailing in. A new hope filled my heart. Possibly it would be my lot to serve one of these 'oners' who attend only the evening service. Some of our numbers were actually taken up after the service, but no such happy lot was mine. I was again left behind like an unwanted orphan!

"The church vestibule was cold. Days came and went, Sundays came and went, and there I remained. Dust and cinders came in through



the crevices and sat down right on my nose until I became so creepy that no delicate hand would ever care to touch me.

A Chilly Reception

"After several months something happened. Somewhere there must have been 'a blowup.' An empty treasury and unpaid bills called for action. An impatient hand laid hold of me, as though I had been somewhat responsible. A stamp was stuck on me and I was fired into a mailbox. Soon I found myself in the hands of a mailcarrier who delivered me at number 13, Indifference Street.

"It was a freezing spring blizzard which chilled me to the marrow in preparation for the chilly reception which awaited me. Finally, the mistress of the house came out for the mail. Scanning through her mail, her eyes fell on me and she burst into anything but a pleasant tone: 'O gosh, here are those infernal envelopes!' She quickly disposed of me in a desk drawer along with a collection of mussy dress-patterns, scraps of dress material, circular letters and other miscellaneous stuff.

An Envelope's Reflections

"As I lay in the desk drawer for months I could hear the family conversation over the dinner table. They talked about the thousand and one things they wanted to have, such as dresses, shoes, permanents, silk stockings, kodaks, new cars, trailers, latest electrical appliances and what-not-else. They talked of movies, vacation plans, hunting and fishing trips. In vain did I listen for a word concerning the Lord's tithe, or concerning the empty church treasury, or the needs of the orphans, or the depleted missionary treasuries. Not a thought was wasted on unpaid ministers or missionaries' salaries or unprovided orphanages and seminary deficits.

Finally, spring house-cleaning time came, and it occurred to one of the women that a new crop of material might hurriedly be disposed of in that already overflowing drawer. She tried to press the endless collection of dress patterns, under which I had been concealed from sight, down with her dainty fingers and thus came into contact with one of my corners. 'Whatever is stowed away here?' she shouted in a tone of surprise. 'Why, it's the church envelopes for this year.' Opening it, she exclaimed, 'And not a one has been used!' The mistress in an adjacent room responded, 'Yes, I put them there to get them out of my sight, but, honestly, I plum forgot where they were. But what's the difference? We haven't been to church much this year anyway. If we don't get any good out of church, why should we pay? We have plenty of places for our money.'

To Church on Easter Sunday

"The young woman then replied, 'But, after all, mother, we're members, and the expenses

are the same whether we're there or not. If church does us no good, it's because we don't go after the good it offers. So it's our fault!' If I had had human lips, I could have kissed the fingers that expressed such true and noble sentiments.

"The mother could not shake the clear logic of her daughter out of her mind. So, to soothe her conscience, she soon came and fished me out and put a small coin of money into one of my number and went to church. I think it was on Easter Sunday! Some people will go to church on Easter, if at no other time in the year. This one treatment was sufficient to cure her heart-pain for many months.

"When Thanksgiving Day comes I may expect to have another call for service. But when that is over, I know what the fate of the fifty remaining envelopes will be. Some chilly morning, when the fire has burned low, I will be used to administer a tonic to the furnace. And if you watch, you'll see me vanishing from the chimney in a thin cloud of white smoke."

Complaints and Tributes

So far the keynote address of the convention! It was followed by a flood of further complaints. One envelope complained that he went to church in a very fine leather handbag, was handled with exquisite kid gloves, was in an atmosphere of four-dollars-an-ounce perfume, and rode in a fine car, but from such an environment it carried to the church altar nothing but coppers and nickels.

But there were some envelopes which had good things to report. They had been welcomed into the home like a child, had a place of honor in the pocket of the family altar, took their turns each Sunday morning bringing a respectable gift to the altar, and were thrilled by the dedicatory prayer offered over them.

A resolution committee brought in a report which was adopted. It was voted to send this report to all the churches.

Resolutions of the Convention

"Resolved that we, the International Brotherhood of Church Envelopes, assembled in our annual convention in the church on Temple Street in Cathedral City present our churches with the following appeal:

"Do not treat us differently than you would wish to be treated. Do not permit us to lie on the vestibule table week after week. Do not put us out of sight in your home, lest we also get out of your mind. Do not ignore us, when making your contributions. Put us in a place of honor in your home. Use us every Sunday.

"Entrust us with an offering worthy of the home from which we came. Permit us to do our part toward providing for the material needs of the Church, the missionary societies, and all branches of the work of the denomination."

Having attended this convention, I could not refrain from reporting it somewhat at length.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. GEORGE HENSEL of Kankakee, Illinois

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Sunday, February 20

MAKING OUR COUNTRY MORE CHRISTIAN

Bible References: Ps. 33:12; Isaiah 11:1-5.

"Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah, the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance." Ps. 33:12.

1. How Christian is Our Country?

1. The U. S. is spoken of as a Christian country. There are many evidences to support that claim. Almost 50% of the population is enrolled as church members. There are about 340,000 officers and teachers, and almost 30 million Sunday School pupils. The religious people of our country contribute annually over 500 million dollars for religious and charitable work. We support Christian orphanages, Homes for the Aged, hospitals, schools and colleges. Our country stands for religious liberty, freedom of speech and of the press. Truly, this is a Christian country.

2. On the other hand, there is ample evidence that our country is not so Christian. Our auto accidents kill about 37,000 people annually and injure a million more. Life is cheap. The American people spend every year for smokes 1 1/4 billion dollars, another billion for liquor, one billion for amusements, several billions more for jewelry, confections, yachts, pleasure cars, radios, fine clothes, etc. Only a little over 2% of the national income goes for churches and charity. Our jails and penitentiaries and reform institutions are crowded. Disrespect for law and authority is flagrant. Our country leads in broken homes. One out of every 5 or 6 marriages ends in divorce. The Northern Baptists report that 71% of their total members do not serve in the local church. 47% of the members neither contribute nor attend the service. Is our country Christian?

2. Making Individuals More Christian

1. To make our country more Christian we must begin to make the individual more Christian. Before we begin with the unbeliever we ought to begin with the so-called church member. If a chain is not stronger than its weakest link, neither is our country more Christian than those people who call themselves Christians. We may well ask: "How Christian would my country be if every American were just like me?" Our great task is to

make the millions of church members more Christian.

2. In what ways can we become better Christians?

(1) In Christian obedience. Disrespect for law and authority is growing in our country and often is found in Christian homes. One of the greatest commands with promise is: "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

(2) In Christian courage. A Christian ought always to show his colors. That is not an easy thing to do. It takes real courage to let our light shine.

(3) What about being better Christians in cheerfulness, in honesty and sincerity, in truthfulness, in loving service for others, in having definite convictions about the Christian life?

3. Making Our Homes More Christian

We can make our country more Christian by making our homes more Christian.

1. Some vital things have gone out of our homes. One of these is the family altar. It used to be a regular custom years ago for a father in a Christian home to maintain regular religious exercises. They kept alive a sense of God's presence and his fatherly care. Plenty excuses can be offered for omitting devotions such as varied occupations, different hours of labor, lack of time. (You can mention others.)

2. Saying grace before meals has been discontinued in many homes. Often parents cannot pray or are ashamed to do so. They have delegated that important task to little Johnny or Mary who continue to pray until they feel they are too big to do it any more. Homes will be more Christian when we gratefully acknowledge God as the giver of all good and perfect gifts.

3. We have lost the religious solidarity. Parents once upon a time used to give religious instruction to the children. Now they have turned that task over to the Sunday School. Families used to come to church in a body.

4. Making Our Churches More Christian

We can make our country more Christian by making our churches more Christian.

1. Are the following criticisms justified which unbelievers make against the church? The atmosphere of the church is too cold and formal. The members are not friendly to strangers. The wealthy man is welcome, but not the poor man. The church has so many hypocrites who appear good on Sun-

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Sunday, February 27

OUR CHRISTIAN COLLEGES

Scripture Reference: Proverbs 2:1-11: "For Jehovah giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding."

1. The Significance of Education

1. There was a time when higher education was not very popular. It was looked upon as the source of all ungodliness. One of the early governors of Virginia wrote: "I thank God there are no free schools nor printing, and hope we shall not have them this hundred year. For learning has brought disobedience and heresy and sects into the world, and printing has divulged them.... God keep us from both."

2. Even our early Baptists were much opposed to education. Many churches refused to call educated ministers to serve them, because they felt that education destroys the spiritual life. When Morgan Edwards and James Manning and a few other educated ministers tried to interest the Philadelphia Association in establishing a college for the training of ministers they were shouted down upon the floor. The opposition demanded spiritually minded ministers.

3. Since 1910 the number of students in American colleges has increased from 184,000 to more than 1,110,000 or an increase of 500 per cent. A similar increase no doubt, is true of Canada and other countries. Young people demand higher education and 75% or more of all the students in college earn part or all of their way.

4. Questions for discussion. (1) How does education benefit a person? (2) Do college students usually lose their religion? (3) Are criminals educated people? (4) Is a country with colleges better than one without?

2. Why Christian Colleges?

1. Like music, art and drama, education had its beginning in the Christian Church. Well educated ministers organized the early colleges and were their first instructors. Religion was a vital subject in these schools. Harvard, in 1636, was founded "that the churches might be protected from an illiterate ministry." Yale, founded in 1701, was "to fit youth for public employment in church and civil state." King's College (now Columbia), founded in 1754, stated that "the chief thing approved at this college is to teach and engage children to know God in Jesus Christ."

2. How did the colleges become secular? When the demand for education grew, public instruction was taken out

of private hands by the government. The separation of Church and State naturally excluded all religious teachings from these schools. While religious instruction was not forbidden the government made no provision to supply it. So the various denominations decided to found Christian colleges where their young people might secure religious training for the development of Christian character.

3. Every important denomination has its own Christian colleges, seminaries and academies, where parents who are concerned about the religious nurture of their children may send them for instruction. The Northern Baptists have 10 theological seminaries, 6 training schools, 18 colleges and universities, 12 Junior colleges, 11 academies, 10 colleges and one school for Negroes. Our German Baptists support our Seminary at Rochester, N. Y.

3. Why Support Christian Colleges?

1. Some of these colleges are criticized but much of it is not true to fact. Some years ago President Carl G. Doney of Willamette University pointed out that graduates of Christian colleges predominated over other graduates three to one in "Who's Who." Christian colleges treat students as persons and are concerned about training their characters as well as their intellect. Because of the smaller numbers of students the teachers can pay more attention to the individual student. The faculty members are not mere instructors but leaders of the moral and spiritual life. Emphasis is placed upon the great truths and principles of the Bible as a necessity in building character. Christian colleges prepare students not only for a profession but for life itself with all its problems and difficulties.

4. Who Is An Educated Person?

1. An educated person must possess more than a well-trained intellect. To have graduated from high school and college does not constitute education.

2. A good education must include such traits as the following. (1) Reverence. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge" (Prov. 1:7). (2) Humility. A proud and haughty person has ceased to learn. Henry Ford once said: "A man's real education begins after he has left school. True education is gained through the discipline of life." (3) Open-mindedness. "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good" (1. Thess. 5:21). (4) Courtesy. Ill manners and disrespect are not very becoming in an educated person. (5) Can you think of others?

3. Questions for discussion. (1) What training do we need to meet the difficult problems of life? (2) How can we best learn to make the right choices and decisions in life? (4) What made Paul the outstanding apostle that he was? (4) Should colleges train students for a vocation or to meet the tests of life?

Workshop for Church Leaders

Introducing the Workshop to Our Readers

By the Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

A Sunday School teacher ought to be able to tell a class how to get from New York City to Palestine. He should know that Palestine occupies the southern half of the eastern shore of the Mediterranean Sea, running 180 miles north and south and extending inland some 45 miles to the Jordan. He should know that along the coast there is a sandy shore wide enough and smooth enough for automobile travel.

About fifteen miles from the shore the foothills begin to ascend to the high ridge of the mountain range, the backbone of the land, which runs from Dan to Beersheba, the range ascending steadily as it runs south, so that Jerusalem is higher than Samaria, Bethlehem is higher than Jerusalem and Hebron higher than Bethlehem. He should know that this range has very gradual slopes on the western side, but that the declivities are very abrupt and precipitous down to the Jordan valley on the east side.

A Sunday School teacher should know that today, as in the time of Jesus, there are two caravan routes, one along the coast, and the other along the mountain ridge. The coast road is used by those going to Egypt; the mountain road by those going up to Jerusalem, or to Trans-Jordania via Jericho and the Allenby bridge. He should know that the Jordan River is the only stream in Palestine that has water the year 'round. The other rivers are swift-rushing torrents for a few days or a few weeks in the spring, and white pebbly creek-beds, forming the only roads up into the hills the rest of the year. The Jordan is below sea level for its entire course. It is narrow, muddy, and very swift.

A teacher should know that the elevation of Jerusalem is 2,400 feet Mount of Olives 2,500 feet; that in the eighteen-mile winding road down to Jericho, there is a drop of 3,300 feet from 2,500 feet above sea-level as the road winds over the shoulders of Olivet near Bethany, to 800 feet below sea level at Jericho; and that the Dead Sea is more than a thousand feet below the level of the Mediterranean. He might not know, but it is of interest, that the Dead Sea, instead of appearing a noisome, slimy, and stagnant strip of water, locks like a sea of quicksilver, or a shimmering sea of kerosene, sprinkled with diamond dust. In the sunlight it is marvelously beautiful and presents a symbol of some individual lives, or the lives of some churches, which seem to show great brightness and beauty and yet are spiritually dead; they smilingly receive all God's

blessings, but give out no blessings to the thirsty world.

A Sunday School teacher should know that Capernaum has been within twenty-five years discovered to be not far west of where the Jordan enters the Sea of Galilee. Many old Bible maps have it incorrectly located. He should visualize Nazareth, Jesus' boyhood home, as lying crescent-shaped along the concave southern slope of a low mountain, facing south across the Plain of Esdraelon toward Megiddo. From the top of this tall hill, or low mountain, back of the town, Jesus could see snow-covered Hermon away northeast; the Mediterranean Sea and Mt. Carmel to the west; and the Hill of Moreh, now called Little Hermon, to the southeast. The Sunday School teacher should know something of this Hill of Moreh, as the place where Gideon sited his army, till only a few brave and obedient soldiers were left; where the Witch of Endor lived; and where two boys were raised from the dead: the son of the woman of Shunem (called the Shunammite) and the son of the widow of Nain. Shunem is on the sunny slope and Nain on the north slope. He should know the location of all the familiar places in the Bible, whether they are on a mountain ridge or on a plain; on a river, on the sea, or far inland. Children can get the Bible stories much more vividly and realistically if the story is given a setting of mountain, seaside, or riverside, as the case may be. Also the Mount of Beatitudes of Matthew 5:1 and the Plain of the Beatitudes of Luke 6:17 can be seen to be the same place, if it is known that northeast of Bethsaida there is a mountain which has a large flat area on its eastern slope which could be described as a plain.

Jesus is much more of a boy's hero if the boy knows how many miles Jesus trudged over mountains and past robber caves as he went up to the Passover from Nazareth when he was twelve years old. The teacher should figure out this journey and recall the places which Jesus must have passed, and realize what effect those places must have had on him, as he saw them perhaps for the first time.

In short, there is nothing that will make the Bible live in the mind of a Sunday School teacher, like studying every lesson with a good Bible atlas, or with George Adam Smith's "Geography of the Holy Land." If we are to be workmen that need not to be ashamed, we must have the right tools and keep them sharp with constant use.

—The Teacher. Published by the Southern Baptist Convention.

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. JOSEPHINE M. RAUSCHER of Newark, New Jersey

Trust and Obey

"Of course, I believe in the Ten Commandments," said Johnny belligerently. "Everybody does, I guess. But for this 'trust and obey' business, well—that's a different matter."

"What do you mean?" asked Johnny's Sunday School teacher.

"Well," answered he, "if I always obey the commands of some one else, how am I ever going to learn to do things for myself? I want to be somebody when I grow up. I've got to learn to think for myself."

"Yes, that's partly true, Johnny," agreed his teacher. "However, I know of one boy who learned from experience that to 'trust and obey' is a very important maxim, too. Would you like to hear about him?"

"Sure," said Johnny, "if he was a real boy and not a sissy."

"Oh, he was a real boy all right. He lived many years ago, when steamboats and aeroplanes were still unknown. People used to cross the ocean in those days in great ships with huge, snowy-white sails fastened to high masts. These masts rose up straight and tall, and were very hard to climb.

"A ship like this was once crossing the ocean. Her captain had taken his young son with him on the journey. The little fellow soon learned to find his way about the vessel, and day by day he played among the ropes and rigging on the decks. He even learned to climb a little way up the tall masts.

"One day, feeling a bit braver than usual, he climbed farther up the mast than he had ever been before. Up and up he went, higher and higher, till he had almost reached the top and could almost touch the flag that was fastened



there. Then, alas, he looked down. There—far, far below him he saw the ocean. How big it looked! How angry the waves appeared! How crazily the ship rocked from side to side! The boy's heart was filled with fear. He was even afraid to try to come down. He could only shut his eyes tightly and cling desperately to the mast.

"Just then, the boy's father came on deck and saw him. Filled with anguish at the thought that his boy would fall before someone could reach him, he

quickly ordered the sailors to take out a life boat. Then he called to his son, 'Jump, Billy, jump as far out into the waters as you can.' The little boy opened his eyes, and looked first at the mountainous waves, then at his father; the man who had always kept his promise, who had never failed to help him yet, the man whom he had learned to 'trust and obey.' Then—he jumped—jumped as far as he could, right out into the angry sea that was waiting to swallow him unless someone should help.

"But that help was near. Just in time, the sailors reached him, pulled him into the life boat, and brought him safely to his father's arms."



"Gee," said Johnny, "that was a dandy story. 'Trust and obey'—guess there's more to it than I thought. Do you suppose I could learn that kind of obedience, too?"

"Yes, indeed you could," answered the teacher, "and not only to your earthly father, but to your heavenly Father as well. Such faith, Johnny, will help you to grow, and really be that 'somebody' you hope to be."

A Guessing Game

Do you like to play guessing games? Try this one.

Each object in the following list stands for a person in the Bible. The first answer is given. When you have guessed the others, turn to page 40 and see if you are right.

1. A cross: Jesus.
2. A colored coat.
3. A stone.
4. An apple.
5. A silver cup.
6. A sling.
7. An ark.
8. A ship.
9. A staff.
10. A pillar of salt.



Do you know the Ten Commandments?

Make yourself an attractive booklet containing "God's Laws," and you'll never forget them.

Cut out ten candlesticks like the illustration. Use white paper. Make them about six inches high. On each piece, print neatly one of the commandments.

Make two outside covers of heavy colored paper. Decide upon a name for your booklet and print it on the front cover.

Fasten all twelve candlesticks together with a cord or ribbon.

A Puzzle

The following sentence is a well known Bible verse. Can you decipher it? THYLWRDXSMYSHYPHYRDXSHZL LNWTWZNT.

(Answer on page 40.)

A Lovely Scrapbook

When the teacher asked the class for program suggestions, Jane, as usual, was the only one who had any ideas to offer.

"Why is it, Jane," asked the teacher, "that you always have something to suggest even when no one else can think of a single thing?"

"Oh," answered Jane, "I have a scrapbook. Whenever I see a good poem, or hear a fine story, or find an interesting picture, I put it in my book. Then, when I need a new idea, I can always find one quickly."

"How did you make your scrapbook?" asked the teacher.

First, I cut two pieces of cardboard ten by twelve inches in size. Then I covered them with pretty pieces of wallpaper that mother gave me. Then I bought some sheets of white paper to fit the covers. I punched holes in the right places, and fastened everything together with black shoelaces.

"My book is divided into five sections, one for poems, one for stories, a third for pictures, a fourth for games, and another for miscellaneous ideas." "That certainly is a splendid plan," said the teacher enthusiastically. "I'm going to start making a scrapbook this very minute!"

Why don't you try one, too?

Daily Meditations

By PROFESSOR LEWIS KAISER of Rochester, N. Y.

Sunday, January 16

Rest Through Worship

Isaiah 28:13—"This is the rest where-with ye may cause the weary to rest." Read Isaiah 28:11-16.

The Sabbath of the Old Testament emphasizes rest; our Christian Lord's Day, worship. The Christian ideal is not a displacement, but an enlargement of the earlier ideal. The rest which we need is not mere inactivity, but renewal and refreshment of soul, a spiritual uplift.

Prayer: Holy Father, may we today through the worship of thee and the fellowship of thy people be lifted up to a higher level of holy living.

Monday, January 17

Good for Something

Matthew 5:13—"Ye are the salt of the earth." Read Matthew 5:13-16.

You may think that you are worthless but Jesus tells you here that you are good for something. You can arrest decay and corruption, preserve purity and safeguard the good. Christ is saying here to you: "I need you! Your service is of value to my cause. Be true to the higher meaning of your life."

Prayer: Help us, dear Lord, to understand, that though we may lack much in goodness, by thy help, thou canst make us count for something in thy Kingdom.

Tuesday, January 18

Right Choices

Joshua 24:15—"Choose you this day, whom ye will serve." Read Joshua 24:14-18.

Who shall be our master? Who shall have dominion over us? That is a vital question. For whose we are, him we serve; and whom we serve, he fixes our destiny—life or death, accordingly. The choice is ours. What shall it be? Baal or Jehovah, self or Christ? The choice is urgent—"this day!"

Prayer: O Christ, help us to make goodness habitual, so that whenever we face life's decisions, we shall choose wisely, in harmony with thy will.

Wednesday, January 19

It Works

Romans 1:16—"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation." Read Romans 1:14-17.

"May not your belief that Christ has saved you be, after all, but a mere hallucination?" E. Stanley Jones was once asked. "Possibly, but the strange thing about it is that it works and has worked for 25 years. It has made music in my soul and has sent me forth singing for all the years. There may be scars on my faith, but underneath

it all is absolute certainty." The test of the gospel is that it works.

Prayer: We thank thee, dear Savior, that the redeeming power of thy gospel is a glorious fact.

Thursday, January 20

Confidence in God

Psalms 43:5—"Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God." Read Psalm 43.

Our greatest need in the perplexities and disappointments of life is a new confidence in God. "Hope thou in God!" If that fails us, we are like a rudderless ship on a stormy sea. "Why art thou disquieted within me?" Is God dead? No, his living eye is upon you. Trust him!

Prayer: O God of plenteous grace, may we at all times trust thee, in sunshine and in the shadows of night.

Friday, January 21

We Are Jesus' Friends

John 15:15—"I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you." Read John 15:9-16.

We often speak of Christ as our friend, but here he calls us his friends. As his friends he has the right to expect of us our affectionate support. All that he has from his Father, he shares with us. And as his friends he sends us forth into the world to bear his name, to do his work, to represent him.

Prayer: Dear Lord, keep us ever close to thee, for thou hast called us by the sacred name of friend.

Saturday, January 22

The Everlasting Arms

Deuteronomy 33:27—"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms." Read Deuteronomy 33: 26-29.

Man's deepest and loudest cry is the appeal for help. It is not a cry to some blind force. It is a cry to a Person, to one stronger and greater than ourselves, who can hold us up.

Prayer: Heavenly Father, our dependence is upon thee and upon the sustaining power of thy everlasting arms.

Sunday, January 23

The Supreme Ministry

1 Corinthians 13:13—"Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love." Read 1 Corinthians 13:8-13.

Christian love is not a mere emotion of the affections. It is the operation of love in benevolent action. Love forgets itself in a complete negation of selfishness. It sets no limit to its holy

ministry. It enters every avenue of life and sanctifies it. Love never fails!

Prayer: Gracious Master, fill our hearts, we beseech thee with love, kindness and compassion toward our fellowmen of whatever race or color.

Monday, January 24

A Call to Youth

Ecclesiastes 12:1-2—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Read Ecclesiastes 12:1-7.

Youth is the golden time for the soul to turn to God. True, our Lord accepts us at any time of life, but it is easier to yield ourselves to him in the plastic years of youth. Our whole life should be his to be used of him for his purposes.

Prayer: Gracious Lord, we would learn the secret of thy power and mercy in our early years, in order that our later lives may also be spent with thee.

Tuesday, January 25

The Open Door of Opportunity

1 Corinthians 16:9—"For a great door and effectual is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries." Read 1 Corinthians 16:5-11.

Open doors mean opportunities. Shall we let them slip or grasp them? Grasp them now—that is the only wisdom! This is applicable in spiritual things as well as in business. Success or defeat—which shall it be? "Behold, I set before you an open door." Shall it be said: "And the door was shut"? Let us be on our guard!

Prayer: Lord of our life, we thank thee for the many opportunities both to improve our own lives and to be helpful to others. May we not neglect them.

Wednesday, January 26

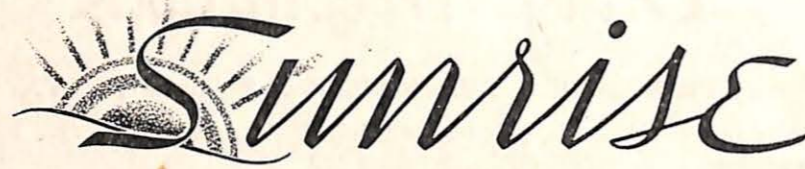
God's Standard and Man's

1 Samuel 16:7—"Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; ... for the Lord seeth not as man seeth. For man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Read 1 Samuel 16:6-13.

The ultimate verdict on our lives is given not by man, but by a righteous God. He knows what we really are. He measures us by the standard of our character and not by outward appearance. What we are in our inmost being, in our heart, determines God's righteous judgment.

Prayer: Holy God, grant us thy spirit, that we may see things as thou seest them and not with the partial and imperfect vision of the flesh.

(Continued on Page 38)



By Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Jason Whitney was "fired" at the bank. The books had been tampered with; suspicion had been cast upon him; now he was going away forever. Everyone in town soon knew the news. Mr. Parsons inquired of his wife about their son Rowan, suspecting that he had gone with Jason because of their friendship for each other. That evening, while Mr. Parsons was at a meeting of the Building Association, Rowan came home for a few minutes and then left hurriedly in his old car. He told his mother, who was yearning to know what plans he had in mind, that she could trust him and that he was going on an errand which his father would have carried out when he was a young man. After he was gone, Mrs. Parsons sat in the big rocker, trying to mend a few old socks but really thinking about what her son had said.

CHAPTER FOUR

When Rowan firmly said she could trust him, she had always been justified in believing in him. Oh, she must believe in him! She could not sit here quietly and wait unless she did. There had been a noble look in his eyes when he went out, a look like his father when he was young!

Oh, she must not think about him that way. There was a tear streaking down, splashing on her glasses and obstructing her view. She could not sew and cry. Darning was very delicate work.

She took her glasses off and smiled across at the cat on its cushion as if the cat were a lady come to call, just to show herself she was not crying. She wiped off the splash on her cheeks and gave a quick dab at her eyes before she readjusted her glasses and took up her darning again.

Now, she must think about something else. She would turn her thoughts to Myra, her other child. Married these six years now and gone to live in a city a hundred miles away. Of course Hannah wasn't very happy about that either, because she had never fully trusted the man whom Myra married. And their little girl, now five years old, looked like him, which made it hard. Hannah had never been able to understand why Myra liked Mark Townsend. He wasn't their kind. A hard, compact man with shrewd eyes and a thin little tight mouth that could shut like a rat's. Of course she had never breathed that to

Myra. She hadn't dared. For when she came out of her delusion and discovered that Myra had really fallen for this trig uninteresting little man with the hay-colored hair and the sharp sandy bristles on his upper lip, the marriage was a foregone conclusion, and she didn't want to say anything that she might have to live down the rest of her life. So she had shut her lips and lived through the wedding, and the going away, and had tried to keep the house cheery for Father and Rowan after her girl was gone. But it had been hard work, and many a night her pillow had been wet with slow silent tears, long after her dear Charles was sleeping soundly.

She hadn't even breathed her distrust to Charles after the first dismayed questionings. She hadn't been quite sure how he felt about it. He never said much, after that first hesitant sentence when they were alone.

"Seems as if that wasn't quite what we had expected for her, was it, Hannah? But I guess it must be all right. She seems to be set on it."

And Hannah had sighed and said, "Well, I don't know. I sometimes wonder whether the child isn't just in love with being in love, and having a home of her own. It doesn't seem possible she could love him, does it? She is such a lovely little thing, and he seems so much too old for her; though he really isn't, of course, in years."

"Well," said Charles with a companion sigh, "I suppose your folks said that about me when you were married!"

"They certainly did not!" flashed Hannah, and then laughed.

"Well, you know we think pretty much of our one girl!" said Charles, and sighed again. "But she seems happy. I guess it's all right."

So Hannah had made the best of her sorrow and done her weeping silently at night when it wouldn't hurt her man. But she had not ceased to miss her bright-haired girl who had been always singing around the house.

She thought of her own five-year-old, sitting beside her there in her little chair with her own swing, darning a doll's diminutive sock. Sitting in the little rush-bottomed chair, always wanting to do just what Mother was doing. Charles had made her a little ironing board and bought her a tiny iron, and a stove and dishes. How Charles loved to bring things home for Myra! Her little Myra sitting in the little chair, that was now up in the attic.

Suddenly Hannah felt another tear stealing down her cheek and splashing on her glasses, and this wouldn't do at all. She took off her glasses quickly and wiped them, and then laid down her work while she went around briskly getting out milk and bread to make a little milk toast and have it hot and ready when Charles came in. It was almost time for him to arrive. Eleven o'clock! He was usually home before that even on Building Association nights. He liked a little bite to eat when he was tired. He loved milk toast with plenty of butter, piping hot, and maybe a glass of milk to drink along with it. He hadn't eaten much supper. He had been worried about Rowan, she could see.

And then she heard Charles coming up the front walk. Dick Stebbins usually brought him home. She could hear the car starting on again toward the Stebbins' farm.

She swept aside her darning, fixed a place at the table and had it all ready for Charles when he came in.

He smiled at her and sat down.

"That looks good," he said, and then his eyes swept the room.

"Rowan got back?"

"Yes, he got back," she said, "but he had to go again."

"Go again!" said Rowan's father blankly. "Where did he go?"

"Why, I don't know. He said he hadn't a minute to talk. But he would be back as soon as he could."

She spoke cheerfully, as if she were quite convinced there was nothing to worry about, but Charles paused in his eating and looked at her startled.

"But I don't understand, Hannah. Didn't you make him realize that I wanted to see him tonight, no matter how late it was?"

"Yes," said Hannah, "I told him, but he said tell you this was something you would do if you were in his place. I gathered that he felt it was something he was sure you would approve and want him to do."

"But I don't understand. Didn't he tell you what it was? Didn't he explain at all?"

"He said he couldn't, Charles. But—He said I could trust him! He said we could trust him. And he said if he didn't get back tonight he would see you in the morning."

Charles sat back and stared across the room, slowly sifting over what she had said. Then he studied the sweet,

tired face of his wife, and suddenly his stern face broke into a wan smile.

"Well then, Hannah, I guess that's what we've got to do. I guess there isn't anything to do but trust our boy. And I'm pretty sure he can be trusted. He's been a good boy, a fairly good boy. Better than most! And we can't hamper our children too much, you know."

He finished with a sigh and went back to his toast, eating slowly, thoughtfully. Just before they went up to bed he asked:

"You didn't see Jason about anywhere? He wasn't with Rowan when he went away?"

"Oh, no!" said Hannah with relief in her tone. "No, I'm quite sure of that. I noticed when he drove out the drive and there was only one in the car."

"He went in his car? The new one?"

"No it was the old one, I think. It sounded just like it. But he was in such a hurry I didn't think to ask him about the car."

They went up to bed and said no more about it and presently they knelt together to pray hand in hand, and then lay down to sleep. And soon each thought the other was asleep, yet each was listening, hoping, alert for every car that passed on the highway, alive to every sound in the quiet stillness of their home.

And once, a little while before the dawn they heard a car go speeding by at a tremendous pace, coming on with a roar, and flashing past and dying away in the distance. Both pairs of eyes flew silently open but there were no lights on that car! Strange! No lights on a dark night! Had they dreamed it?

And when the morning dawned at last it found them dozing off, but rousing at a knock at the door. Charles got up and put his head out of the window, mortified to find it a half hour later than his usual rising time.

"I thought I'd just stop by and tell ya the news," said a neighbor. "The bank was broken into last night and the watchman was found bound and gagged, and badly bruised from beating. They don't know if he will live. It was Sam Paisley, you know. The burglars got away but they're after them. It might be that Rowley crowd you know. Is Rowan about? I thought he'd like to know."

"Why, no," said Rowan's father, swallowing hard, "Rowan's away!" a great fear gripped his heart. "On business!" he added. "I'm not sure what time he'll be home. Thank you for stopping! That's bad news. I'll have to get dressed and go down to see if there is anything I can do to help. Did they get much from the bank?"

"Don't know yet. They've gone after Mr. Goodright and the cashier. Well, I'll be getting on. They wanted me to stop and see if Jason Whitney is home yet!"

The neighbor passed on his way and Charles Parsons turned from the win-

dow and faced Hannah. Then each saw the stark question in one another's eyes, and each instantly smiled and flouted it with the smile.

Charles dressed rapidly, and Hannah hurried down and got a cup of coffee ready.

Charles drank it hastily and then turned to look back as he went out.

"Of course you understand, Hannah, that I trust Rowan utterly!" he said with one of his rare smiles.

"Of course" said Hannah radiantly. "Of course!"

* * * * *

Si Aldrich, the neighbor bearing news of the bank robbery, went on to the Whitney farm.

Aunt Libby with a wet dishcloth in one hand opened the door, with Nathan Whitney standing just behind her in the shadows of the wide hall that ran from the front to the back of the house. Nathan's hair was on end and his face was bristling with belligerence, his eyes ready to do battle at the slightest provocation.

"Jason about anywhere, Aunt Libby?" asked Si, his keen little eyes peering into the shadows behind her and unexpectedly sighting Nathan Whitney.

Not that it bothered him any. Si rather relished an encounter with Nathan, especially under the circumstances, being the bearer of news that Nathan Whitney couldn't likely have heard yet.

Aunt Libby looked frightened and grasped the doorknob so hard with the hand that held the wet dishcloth that a stream of gray water dripped down from it to the neat linoleum.

"Why—n—no—!" she started to say, but Nathan brushed her aside like a fragment.

"Get to your kitchen, Aunt Libby!" he commanded. "Your bacon's burning! Can't you smell it?"

Aunt Libby cast a frightened look at Nathan, and a furtive one at Si, and scuttled away, not too far inside the kitchen door, lest she couldn't hear. Having nothing of her own she had set her starved little heart's love upon Jason would have been surprised if he that Jason was in some kind of peril. Jason would have been surprised if he could have known how Aunt Libby's heart yearned over him with all the love that would have been showered upon her own son if she had had one. She was trembling from head to foot, and the bacon burned on irreparably while she listened at the crack of the kitchen door.

"Mornin', Nate," grinned Si affably, twinkling his inquisitive little eyes innocently. "Jase up yet, ur am I too early?"

Nathan Whitney came and stood in the doorway, eyeing the early visitor suspiciously.

"Jason is away!" he said with dignity. "He is out of town!" he added as if to make the matter stronger. There was challenge in the very set of his under jaw and the glint of his stern eye.

Si's eye came to a quick focus on the old man's face.

"Oh, away, is he? Out of town! You don't say! Well, now that's too bad! I just stepped up to tell him the news, if he hadn't heard it a'ready. I thought he might like to join in the search." He fixed his victim with a glance like a thin gimlet, and had the satisfaction of seeing him squirm.

"Jason went away yesterday morning to look for another position. He's decided not to stay any longer with the bank," barked Jason's father. "Even if he were home he wouldn't have time to join in any search. What's lost now? Widow Lamb's spotted cow, or has Riley Morton's pig run away again? I declare, if folks can't look after their own property and provide suitable fences I don't see why the whole neighborhood should be upset hunting for them."

"Wal, I ain't heard of any of those events happenin' yet today," said Si genially, "I was speakin' of the search fer the bank robbers!"

"Bank robbers!" Nathan Whitney's voice was suddenly weak and his face paled.

Si lost nothing of his expression.

"It's liable to be a murder case as well too, if Sam Paisley don't come to before long. When I left he was in a pretty bad way. Two doctors an' the 'pothecary workin' over him, ta say nothin' of the gym teacher down ta the school. They was the first on the scene. D'ye mean ta say ya didn't hear the alarm? They rung it good an' loud!"

"I heard the fire alarm if that's what you mean," said Nathan, trying to look dignified and injured, "but I don't belong to the fire company. I looked out of the window but couldn't see a fire so why should I bother?"

"It wa'n't the fire alarm," said Si gustily, "that was the buggler alarm. Six blows! Don't ya mind? Wa'n't you at the last town meetin' when they agreed on the signals? Three on the south side and' two up here fer fire, four fer the east side includin' the fact'ry, five fer a drownin', six fer bugglery, and seven fer a lost child! And it was six good clear blows. But mebbe the wind was agin ya so ya couldn't hear."

"What time was it?"

Nathan Whitney was out on the porch now looking anxiously down the road toward the village, paling at the thought of what this might mean to his son.

"Long 'bout three ta four o'clock, I reckon, near's they cun tell. It was the Forbes brothers with their milk truck discovered it fust. They was drivin' into town with a load of milk an' see Sam Paisley layin' there outside the bank right on his beat afront of the bank, with a dirty rag in his beak, a hole bashed in the back of his head, an' all trussed up like a Christmas turkey. They think he mebbe hed some knockout drops too, he's sa long comin' to. Course he might be dead by this time. I didn't stay ta see. They wanted

me to get recruits for the search. One think they know, they cummed up this road. I heard em, but 'course I didn't know yet what had happened, ur I'd a stopped 'em. I always keep my ole gun loaded, an' anythin' suspicious I shoots! I don't care what 'tis, pig ur cow ur human, ef they's suspicious I shoots. Course I don't shoot ta kill. I shoots at their feet so they can't get away. Wal—you say Jason ain't about?"

He punctuated his question with a last keen look. He wanted to see Nathan Whitney squirm again. But Nathan Whitney didn't squirm twice, not for the same inquisitor.

"No," he said loftily, "Jason has gone seeking a position."

This was the statement he had agreed with himself in the wakeful watches of the night to give out in case Jason did not arrive at home in the morning. He had not known then how necessary it was going to become before morning was even well started, on its way to a day.

The boring eyes still pierced his visage, but got no farther than the glint in Nathan's eyes.

"H'm! When d'ya 'xpec' him back?"

"Well, I'm not sure. It might be several days or it might be even weeks. He has been wanting to take a little trip for some time, and of course as I said he is hunting the right kind of a job. He won't come back till he finds it, that's sure."

"H'm! Where's'e gone?"

"A number of places," said Jason's father growing more haughty. "He'll probably bring up in New York before he get back."

"H'm! N'York! Wal, that's a pity. Jason allus was good on a hunt. Ya might like ta wire him. Mebbe he'd come home sooner."

Si laughed, but there was a narrow, sinister look in his small eyes, and Nathan Whitney was both angry and frightened.

"Yes? Well," said Jason's father, "I guess you'll have to get along without my son this morning. Meantime, I guess I'd better get down and see just what has been happening anyway. Thanks for coming by, Si! See you again!" and Nathan Whitney backed into his hall and shut the door with a slam!

Si stood for several seconds staring thoughtfully at the closed door, a speculative twinkle growing in his little eyes. Then he said to himself slowly, in an undertone that could well have been heard inside the pantry window if one had been listening:

"Wal, I wunner what he would say ef he knew Jason's notebook was found on the floor in front of the busted safe? I wunner!" Then he turned and with leisurely gait marched down the road to the next farm to give the news and gather more facts.

Aunt Libby stood at the pantry window trembling so that she couldn't cut the bread. Instead she cut her finger and had to hurry into the kitchen and

tie it up. Her lips were quite white as she tore a bit of linen rag from the edge of an old napkin in the dresser-drawer. Anybody who loved her would have been startled and maybe a bit frightened at her appearance. But there was no one who loved her, so her faintness passed, and she brushed the tears away from her eyes shamedly, washed her hands at the sink, and went back to cut the bread. But she could not forget those awful words that she had heard. They had found Jason's notebook in front of the safe that had been blown open!

As the morning went on and Aunt Libby stumbled about through her duties, the fear grew. Various rumors drifted back to the farm. Some said it was only a record of game scores from Rowley's, that notebook, and others—the grocery boy told Aunt Libby this in a hoarse whisper before he darted off with his empty basket—others hinted that it contained the serial numbers of valued papers and bonds that had been stolen from the safe!

Aunt Libby knew very little about financial matters, but her heart sensed there was something serious here, and she went about with ghastly face and a mind far from her work, wiping a furtive tear now and then. Other things besides bacon burned; these she took hastily as fast as it happened and buried them behind the old barn where not even the most industrious hen could ever scratch them up.

It was the lord of the manor himself who carried the news to his women folks. Breakfast was by no means a pleasant feast that morning when the lady of the house at last came down. Joyce, white and languid with dark circles under her eyes followed, reluctantly, and only on demand of her roaring father who would not be gain-sayed.

Whil Nathan demanded bacon and roared at poor Aunt Libby, he told them the news. And while he was telling, and his wife was stridently saying it was no more than she expected, and that of course now everybody would say that Jason had broken into the bank for revenge, and his father was to blame for letting him go into a bank when he knew his capacity for getting into trouble, Joyce was weeping silently lifting a white stricken face in horror at her father's news. Then old Libby came trembling in with fresh bacon that was hardly cooked enough, and Nathan Whitney thundered his fist down on the table in his anger with such energy that the dishes rattled. Aunt Libby dropped the platter, bacon and all, and flew weeping to the kitchen for a brush and pan to take it up. The platter happened to be one of the second Mrs. Whitney's few wedding presents, which did not add to the pleasure of the scene, and Nathan Whitney arose thunderously and left his breakfast untasted, saying it was all everybody's fault but his, that this was anything but a happy home, and stamped into the hall to get his hat.

He came back before his wife had turned upon his daughter to continue the strife and gave stern orders as to how to answer any people who might come snooping around to question. They were to say that Jason had gone away indefinitely to hunt another job, probably in New York, and they were not to say *anything else!* Then he marched grimly away and Mrs. Whitney turned to deal with Joyce, reproaching her for carrying a long face and being the cause of her father's outbreak.

"Such children!" she said in a contemptuous tone. "No wonder your poor father is prematurely gray! Only two years my senior, and look at *my* hair!" she preened herself.

But then she discovered that Joyce had fled.

Meanwhile over across the meadows Hannah Parsons was down upon her knees beside her bed praying for her boy, and taking confidence about him from her Heavenly Father as she looked into His face and trusted everything to His care.

Then she arose with a quiet peace upon her face and went to Rowan's room to take account of stock and put everything in place for the day. Guessing there would be questionings later, perhaps investigations, she yet went about her work, putting her house in its best order, and taking her routine work as usual.

By and by when, or *if*, they came to ask about Rowan what was she to say? She sensed that there was more behind his going than he had said. She knew he trusted her not to talk. But if Rowan had guessed that a crime was to be perpetrated that night what would he have wanted her to say about his departure? Ah! she must rather ask herself, what would God want her to say? And she could trust God to teach her what to say. She must speak nothing but the truth of course, yet what was there to say?

And they came, later in the morning. The sheriff, apologetically, lifting his old felt hat and bowing respectfully to Hannah.

But there weren't many questions. Merely the hour that Rowan had gone away, and whether he had a gun, and might they go up in his room and look around?

They were polite and kindly with it all. They were neighbors she had known for years. They spoke as if it were a mere form they were going through. They said Rowan's father had told them to come and look around. But something clutched at Hannah's heart, something seemed grasping her throat, and she couldn't get a deep breath. She answered their questions with serenity and wondered how she was able to go through with it. They went upstairs and looked around, but they didn't stay long. Hannah gave them a swift survey as they came down. They explained that they were looking for a certain kind of gun. Was she sure Rowan had no gun? And they looked at her sharply as she answered.

(To Be Continued.)

What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 22)

rather severe illness after spending the past 4 months on the Pacific Coast in California and Washington.

During the Fall months the Rev. John Wobig, pastor of the Riverview Church of St. Paul, Minn., was an instructor in the course on "The Purpose and Program of the Church" in the Twin City Baptist Leadership Training School. Sunday, Dec. 12, was "Pledge Sunday" for the Riverview Church. Following the sermon on stewardship by the pastor, the needs of the coming year were presented to the congregation and the envelopes for 1938 handed to the members. On that same Sunday evening the World Wide Guild of the church had charge of an inspiring candlelight service, which included the play, "The Way of the Cross."

For almost 8 weeks from October to December evangelistic meetings were held in the German Baptist Churches of Streeter and Medina, No. Dak., by the pastor, the Rev. David Littke, and the Rev. N. E. McCoy of Carrington, No. Dak. Mr. McCoy conducted the meetings at Medina for 2 of the 3 weeks, and the total number of conversions as a result of these meetings was 36 persons. In Streeter similar services were held for 4 weeks with 46 persons making their confession of faith in Christ as Savior. The total for these two churches, served by the same pastor, of 82 conversions has brought great rejoicing and profound gratitude to God for his manifested glory and saving power.

Mr. Herbert Hecht, a prominent member of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Martha Vance, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. F. Vance of Chicago, Ill., were married on Friday, Nov. 12. They spent four weeks on a pleasant honeymoon trip to New Orleans, La., by auto, and a delightful ocean voyage to Panama City in Central America. Mrs. Hecht is a daughter of the minister of the Morgan Park Congregational Church in South Chicago. Mr. Hecht is promotional director of the Chicago Young People's Union and vice-president of the B. Y. P. U. in the Immanuel Church. Their many friends wish them God's richest blessings on life's pilgrimage together!

On Sunday evening, Dec. 19, the choir of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., rendered the cantata, "Herald Angels" by Carrie B. Adams. The church choir, composed of about 20 voices, is directed by the pastor, the Rev. John A. Mueller. The B. Y. P. U. of the church presented the Christmas play, "Song in the Air," at the Christmas program of the Sunday School on Saturday, Dec. 25. The play was di-

zona; and Southern California. They hope to arrive in Portland in time for the Sunday services on Jan. 16, when Mr. Leypoldt will begin his ministry as pastor of the First German Church of that city. Miss Anna Leypoldt, the oldest daughter, will continue her residence in Detroit, Mich., where she attends the services of the Ebenezer Church. Another daughter, Esther, was married on Nov. 6 to Mr. Arnold Bourziel of Pontiac, Mich., where he teaches in the high school. Mr. and Mrs. Bourziel are members of the Bethel Church of Detroit.

A check for \$81.30 was recently received by Dr. Kuhn from the student body of the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., as a missionary contribution for the general missionary fund. Mr. Arthur R. Weisser, one of the students, sent the following accompanying statement: "We as a student body rendered a musical program in one of our English Baptist churches here and realized the sum of \$11.80. The rest of our contribution has been swept and shoveled off the sidewalks or scrubbed off the kitchen floors within various homes of this city. Not all students, however, have been so fortunate as to have floors to scrub for an income. So for these students the one or two dollars cheerfully given was surely a sacrifice. This truly shows the glad spirit of giving and sharing on the part of the students for the great work of the Kingdom." Such cheerful, sacrificial giving is, indeed, a testimony of Christian devotion by the students of our seminary!

On Sunday evening, Dec. 19, a joint baptismal service was held by the Oak Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., and its mission at Bellwood. The Rev. Theo. W. Dons baptized 4 persons and the Rev. Stanley Johnson of the mission baptized 11 persons. These and four others were later received into the fellowship of the church. A total of \$77.50 was brought by the Sunday School of the Oak Park Church for Christmas baskets for the poor besides groceries valued at \$50. Mrs. Carl Jenkins was chairman of the Christmas basket committee. On Sunday, Dec. 19, more than 100 new and remodeled toys were on exhibit at the Sunday School before they were distributed in the neighborhood. An impressive candlelight service was also held on Christmas afternoon, with the superintendent, Mr. Walter Grosser, in charge. This was featured by the dramatization, "A Gift for the Christ Child," presented by 20 young people and children and directed by Mr. Harold Johns. Others assisting in the arrangements were Miss Ethel Boyer and Messrs. Miles Pelikan and Walter Baumgart. On Sunday evening, Dec. 26, the church choir of almost 50 voices under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Krogman rendered portions of Handel's "Messiah." The Rev. Theo. W. Dons is the minister of the church.

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know that "The Baptist Herald" and "Der Sendbote" can be secured for \$1.00 and \$1.75 respectively, if every family in your church is a subscriber to one or the other of the papers?

Do you know that about 50 churches out of a total of 270 have already decided by official church action to try to adopt the special club offer?

Do you know that "The Baptist Herald" now consists of 20 pages and that an annual subscription is \$1.50 a year?

Do you know that the serial story, "Sunrise," one of Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill's best stories, has only very recently begun in "The Baptist Herald"?

Do you know that Dr. Charles W. Koller, the president-elect of the Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, will shortly write a series of articles for "The Herald" about his trip last year in the Holy Land?

rected by Mrs. Ella Kornetzke. Mr. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," was guest speaker in the B. Y. P. U. meeting and church service on Sunday evening, Dec. 12. Mr. Fred Zuelsdorf has been appointed director of boy's work in the church and has already made ambitious plans for a religious and social program for the boys of the neighborhood.

The first sacred concert of the Fall season was rendered by the orchestra of the Evangel Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., on Thursday evening, Dec. 9. This orchestra, directed by Mr. Lee Olson, is composed of 38 musicians. The story of its recent organization and a picture of the orchestra appeared in the August 15, 1937, issue of "The Baptist Herald." The program consisted of orchestra numbers, a saxophone quartet composed of Milton Schanzenbach, Jean Robertson, Ruth Greeney and Gilbert Reilly, a brass quartet of Robert Thomson, Warren Tucker, Robert Hoops and Frederick Bayley, Jr., remarks by the pastor, the Rev. Vincent Brushwyler and several members of the Good News Trio of New York City. It is hoped to make this sacred concert by the Evangel orchestra an annual event.

The Rev. and Mrs. John Leypoldt and three members of their family, Martha and Mary, the twins, and their son, John, Jr., left Forest Park Ill., by automobile on Dec. 31 for the extended journey to Portland, Oregon, by way of Dallas, Texas; Phoenix, Ari-

The Silver Jubilee of the Waco B. Y. P. U.

By WALTER S. SCHAIBLE, the Director of the B. Y. P. U. in Waco, Texas

A little over a year ago we, as members of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, were gathered around our pastor, the Rev. A. Becker, on the occasion of his fortieth anniversary in the ministry. Graciously he opened an unwritten biography, giving us pages and pages of the sweetest and innermost experiences of his life. How our ears were fired to attention! No report for the newspaper could ever have held such stories!

Recently we gathered again around banquet tables to celebrate the Silver Jubilee of our B. Y. P. U. A gala occasion it was, as we listened to charter members give bits of the colorful B. Y. P. U. history! Example! Inspiration! Vision!

Our B. Y. P. U. was organized on Nov. 24, 1912, with 20 members. Since then over seven times that number have come under its training. A finer test of a B. Y. P. U. could hardly be made than to present the charter members after these 25 years. Six are ministers or ministers' wives. Six others are serving in the praiseworthy profession of home economics. One is in the noble profession of teaching. Five are in business as plumber, cabinet finisher, tailor, secretary and jeweler. We have lost contact with one through moving and another has "crossed the bar" to meet her Savior face to face.

The first meetings were in the nature of prayer services and study classes. After two years "the Group System" was adopted which placed members on their own initiative to prepare programs. The field of endeavors was widened as the years passed. Programs of daily Bible reading, of local missionary activities, of using B. Y. P. U. literature and building a library, of organizing a Junior Division were inaugurated. After ten years of growth, the path of activities lead still higher.

A training school was held, and then about 6 years elapsed before another was attempted. After that, it became an annual event of tremendous influence upon the whole church. Junior and Intermediate B. Y. P. U.s were organized, and in 1928, sixteen years after the beginning, a general organization was set up. The traditional "Jahresfest" of the Union has given impetus to the work of the church year after year. It was upon the occasion of the fourth of these celebrations that the church was given one of the largest offerings ever to be received, and that from the B. Y. P. U. to apply on a building fund. After the completion of the new edifice, the B. Y. P. U. gave an additional \$135 towards the purchase of a piano.

In recent years the fervor and spirit of the Union determined to a great extent the realization of another dream.



Mr. Walter S. Schaible of Waco, Texas, Former Vice-president of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union

This was the building of an annex. With additional room for meetings, an Adult Union was immediately organized.

The story of the Waco B. Y. P. U. is especially the thrilling story of personalities who have been trained for the greatest possible service for Christ. In 1911 a young baker drifted into Waco looking for work. He began to board in one of our Christian homes and was invited to the church. He became the first secretary of our B. Y. P. U. Here he found his Savior and was baptized into the fellowship of the church. He recorded the minutes of the Union so well that minutes of all meetings to the present time have been preserved by succeeding secretaries. He soon felt called into the ministry and for over 20 years our denomination has felt the fervent ministry of the Rev. C. Fred Lehr, now of Aplington, Iowa.

Miss Clara Sievers, daughter of one of our pioneer preachers and sister-in-law to our first president, came to Waco after the expiration of mission work for the immigrants arriving at Galveston. With our organizer leaving and none on hand to teach the Bible study course, the presidency was immediately placed in her hands.

In the following two and one-half years three young men, still in their teens, found the B. Y. P. U. a place in which to expend their ever-growing energies. For ten years they held the president's office, except for a brief period during the war. When some of our boys were called to the training camps and the trenches, Miss Hulda Schneider, daughter of our B. Y. P. U. deacon, victoriously led the Union through trying times.

Charles W. Koller was the first of a noble trio of young men to be elected as president. He was co-author of the four point record system used by the Union, organizer of the Junior Division and originator of constitutional amendments that allowed for an expansion of

activities. He served as president of the City B. Y. P. U. Federation and as vice-president of the conference "Jugendbund" in these years. Destined some day to hold one of the most responsible posts of service among Baptists of this country, these experiences led him from a highly successful business career to a still higher calling in the ministry. The B. Y. P. U. almost doubled in membership as he served five terms in the president's chair.

Succeeding Mr. Koller, the other members of the young trio, Reinhold J. Steindam und Ernest Steindam, showed just as much zeal in their turn at leading the Union to new goals. In fact, the three planned so much of the work that they received the nickname "The Triple Alliance." They led the Union to many honors in contests with others. Their fame as a debating team was known throughout our conference. They organized a men's quartet, started a library, began the use of B. Y. P. U. quarterlies, arranged for visits to B. Y. P. U.'s outside the city and promoted most of the social activities.

Two more of the charter members served as our presidents before the Union reached the dividing point in its history. These were Miss Marie Heusi and Miss Minnie Schlitzkus. Identity is lost with more and more events to record, but their arduous yet felicitous leadership shall always be remembered.

We pass the division in our history. The "Old Guard" stepped back and those whom it had begun training in the Junior group now took the lead. Three talented young people from the Hirsch family, Mathilda, Willie and Gussie, dared to fly the leader's banner in their turn. Many of us have followed them to the presidency of the Senior Union, where we probably received some of our greatest training in Christian service.

On Saturday, November 20, 1937, we celebrated our Silver Jubilee with a home-coming banquet in the new annex to our church building. Miniature silvered lighthouses were at every place and in the rays of cellophane could be read, "Ye are the light of the world."

We dare not give what seems to us the more thrilling and greater history of recent years. Suffice it to list a few of the achievements with which we would glorify and magnify our Lord and Savior: a General B. Y. P. U. organization, ten annual Training Schools, host to two Fall Assemblies, numerous extension visits in two states, an orchestra, a Girls' Sextette, a B. Y. P. U. paper, called "The Informer," an Adult Union, the Standard of Excellence reached three times by the Senior

(Continued on Page 40)

What the B. Y. P. U. Means to Youth

By Former and Present Members of the B. Y. P. U. in Waco, Texas

The Ministry of the B. Y. P. U.

By the REV. C. FRED LEHR
of Aplington, Iowa

I can truthfully state that what I am today, I owe in no small measure to the training, encouragement and inspiration received from our Waco young people's society, and the wonderful Christian friendship and fellowship which it was my privilege, in the early years of my Christian life to enjoy in the society.

My Most Ardent Wish

By the REV. CHARLES W. KOLLER, TH. D.
of Newark, New Jersey

The friendships and wholesome associations of those years were a mighty reinforcement in living the Christian life, and the training received in the B. Y. P. U. work itself has been a most important factor in giving direction in my life.... I could wish nothing better for my young friends than that they should have the privileges which were mine and the blessings which came to my life through these channels.

A Wondrous Part of My Life

By MISS MARTHA M. SCHERWITZ

For twenty-five years it has been my privilege to be a member of this B. Y. P. U. The teachings of the Word of God, the Christian fellowship with my fellow-workers, and the splendid Christian spirit that is present in all the meetings have filled my life. An experience for which I am most grateful is that of living through the great 1935 Fall Assembly at Waco when we were privileged to have with us the Rev. M. L. Leuschner. His inspirational messages will never pass into forgetfulness.

A World War Experience

By MR. REINHOLD J. STEINDAM

As my thoughts travel back to November, 1912 to try to count the blessings of 25 years that started when a small group of young people gathered at the church and organized our B. Y. P. U.

What a blessing it was for me to be a member of this B. Y. P. U. when I was in France during the War. Many nights, as I was lying on my bunk in some barn or in a dugout, my thoughts would go back to the B. Y. P. U. in Waco Texas. When I was downhearted I would read the many letters from the members. Reading about the good work that they were doing would help me forget all my troubles and think of the time when I would be back with them. What a blessing it is to have Christian friends in such times.

Sweet Friendships and Romances

By MR. and MRS. RAYMOND
ENGELBRECHT

"Choose your friends wisely, for one is what his friendships make him."

We know there is no better place than in a B. Y. P. U. to choose a friend, for it was through working together in our B. Y. P. U. that we became life-companions.

Jesus and the B. Y. P. U.

By MRS. G. A. NIEDERER

"The B. Y. P. U. is providing a laboratory for the demonstration of the truths that Jesus taught, the proving-ground for the philosophy that Jesus lived, and the birthplace of the convictions for which he died."

The B. Y. P. U. has especially helped me spiritually. In training, it has shown me the way to do more for Christ.

On Memory's Lane

By MISS MATHILDA HIRSCH

A B. Y. P. U. transforms the lives of young for better service in God's Kingdom. What blessings I have received in the B. Y. P. U. What training is ours in the privilege to testify and minister in a noble service!

As I travel on life's journey and look back over memory's lane, how well I recollect the songs—the plays—the suppers—the training schools—and the like.

Adventuring With Christ

By MRS. WALTER S. SCHAIBLE

A Baptist organization is something wonderful to belong when it is chock full of opportunities. In this little Baptist Church I found the Master one day with his arms outstretched. I clasped his hand, held it tightly, and together we slowly started climbing the hills and mountains of life.

But youth desires to adventure. So adventuring, we went through the great B. Y. P. U. range. In the distance stood Mt. Faith adjoining Mt. Hope and Mt. Love.

People's ways crossed mine and we met. The fine groups with which we worked showed friendliness that led to rich fellowships. Toward the West loomed Mt. General Conference. A long winding road lay between, so a third joined us for this journey. 'Twas a youth who was willing, and we planned and worked together.

B. Y. P. U. that has been so faithful! To you we give thanks for the many opportunities. And now we three will walk side by side until we have climbed to the top of snow-capped, majestic Mt. Success!

A Story in Which Many May Share

By MISS LENA STEINDAM

I have been attending church all my life, but I was not good in public speaking until I joined the B. Y. P. U. of the little church in Waco. I shall never forget the first speech I made. How the words failed me! But by continuing in B. Y. P. U. I have overcome the fear which I had, and I have improved. The friendship and encouragement of the Christian young people have been a blessing to me.

A Greater Outlook for Life

By MISS HILDA STOBBE

My experiences in the B. Y. P. U. have helped me to a greater outlook on life. The things in particular that have done so are taking part on programs and learning the habit of daily Bible reading.

Through the B. Y. P. U., our Girls' Sextette was organized and this gave me the wonderful opportunity of making the inspirational trip to the General Conference at Portland, Oregon. I have gained much by my experiences.

Inspired to Go Forward

By MISS MARIE HEUSI

Having had limited educational and church advantages in my childhood, I was wholly untrained in church life when I became a member of the B. Y. P. U. I soon adjusted myself and became one of the interested workers. Here I first learned of Carey, Judson, Livingstone and others. Here I caught the inspiration of going forward and reaching higher.

With God's help the impossible was made possible. Today I am enjoying a college education and have been able to serve joyfully and more efficiently in my church all these years.

An Enriched Life

By MISS HELEN MARIE STOBBE

When we are expending efforts to help encourage others in their struggles to carry on the Kingdom work, we are gaining benefits for ourselves. During the years in which I have been in the B. Y. P. U., we have made many extension trips.

On one of these trips a group of us made an 800 mile round trip to contribute some encouragement to another Union. Often there was a great deal of work attached to getting up programs together with disappointments and discouragements. But in the end ours was the greater blessing in seeing the Lord's hand in everything, in receiving training, and in seeing others blessed.

Reports from the Field

Pacific Conference

Baptismal Service in the Laurelhurst Church of Portland

Each Sunday is a day of unusual rich blessings for our people and many friends who come to worship with us in the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon.

On the last Sunday of November we realized our first joy. Seven persons followed their Lord in baptism. Since we have no baptistry in our church, the brethren from the Glencoe Baptist Church gave us permission to use their building. On Sunday, December 5, twenty-one persons received the hand of fellowship into our church. It was, truly, a joyous occasion.

Our choirs add much toward making our services attractive. Our young people are devoted to the cause of Christ. Recently our Sunday School attendance numbered 205 children and adults.

FRED W. MUELLER, Reporter.

Young People's Rally During the Oregon Associational Meetings at Stafford

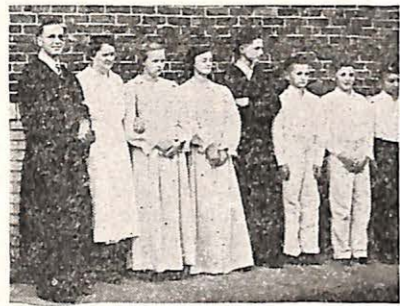
Representatives from each of the young people's societies of the Oregon Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union gathered at Stafford, Oregon, for the annual young people's meeting on the closing day of the state association. It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21, and the building was filled to capacity. Mr. Harold J. Petke, president of the Oregon Union, led the group in a rousing song service and presided during the meeting.

Each German Baptist society of the state took part in the service. The Bethany band played during the noon hour and also gave an instrumental number during the song service.

This was the first association since the Laurelhurst Church of Portland had been organized, and so it was heartily welcomed into our fellowship by Mr. Petke in the name of the state Union. The rest of the program follows: a male quartet from the Laurelhurst Church sang "The Beautiful Garden of Prayer;" Melvin Becker of the First Church in Portland led in prayer; the Scripture lesson was read by a member of the Stafford young people's society; and a ladies' trio from Salem sang "Living for Jesus."

During the business session it was decided by a unanimous vote of those present to have a summer assembly. Mr. Samuel Rich, Pacific Coast Member, reminded us of the wonderful offer of our Publication Society regarding "The Herald" and "Der Sendbote."

The Salt Creek male quartet sang "Pray Yourself Out," after which a mission offering was taken. The Rev.



The Rev. Fred W. Mueller and Baptismal Candidates of the Laurelhurst Church

Otto Roth of the Immanuel Church in Portland was the speaker of the afternoon. A very inspiring message was brought by him on the topic "The Square Inch That Shall Never Die," based on the text, Luke 16:15.

The meeting was closed by the singing of the chorus, "Following Jesus," and benediction by the Rev. F. W. Benke from Canada.

MILDRED VOTH, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

Nine Weeks of Convalescence in St. Paul for Mrs. O. Lohse of McIntosh, So. Dak.

Having been in poor health since early Spring, my brother, the Rev. John Wobig, finally persuaded me to come to St. Paul, Minn., for medical aid. I left for St. Paul on the 12th of October, where I was the guest of my brother and his wife.

Upon consulting Dr. George Earl it was found necessary that I undergo an operation. Before this could be done, Dr. Earl had to build up my system in general, since I was suffering from a nervous breakdown. This period gave me time to become acquainted with the members of the Riverview Church. I did enjoy their fellowship so much. It seemed like warm sunshine to be in their meetings.

Everyone's friendliness and my brother's clear messages soon cheered me. While in the Midway Hospital, convalescing from the operation, many friends simply showered me with kindness. I am grateful for the beautiful flowers from the Ladies Aid, the gifts from the Golden Hour Circle and Searchlight class, and the many personal gifts from the Riverview Church. Even a radio was set up in my room. I also wish to thank the many friends who remembered me with such beautiful cards, some containing gifts. Especially do I thank the Ladies' Aids of Aplington, Iowa, and Martin, No. Dak. and the girls formerly in my Sunday School class at Martin, No. Dak., who are now married and living in St. Paul, who remembered me so kindly.

Signed, MRS. OTTO LOHSE.

Forward Steps in the Church at Grand Forks, No. Dak.

The German Baptist Church at Grand Forks, No. Dak., even though quiet in the pages of "The Baptist Herald," has been very active in the service of God's Kingdom. Since we are interested in reading of activities at other churches, we want to pass on some of our recent experiences to the readers of "The Herald."

For a long time thought was given to buying an individual communion service for the church, which seemed to be financially out of the question, at least temporarily. Then the Dorcas Club stepped into the picture. Everyone in the club cooperated and worked hard to make our various undertakings successful, with the result that it presented a beautiful individual communion service to the church, which was dedicated and put into use on the first Sunday in October. At the same time the club made a gift to the church of two offering plates, which were also placed in the service of the Master that Sunday.

Our choir, which had been vacationing all summer, was called back to work by our pastor, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, early in the Fall. Since then, the choir has been organized and has grown considerably.

Beginning with the first Thursday in December and continuing every first Thursday in the month, we will have a teachers' training class from which we expect to gain much knowledge and practical value. Mr. Gunst has very graciously agreed to conduct this course, which we certainly appreciate, as we realize that he is so busy now that he can hardly call a moment his own.

Another forward step was taken in the Sunday School when the Young Peoples Class, under the leadership of Mr. Gunst, met and organized recently. They are filled with enthusiasm and have many interesting plans for the future.

MRS. FRED KRANZLER, Reporter.

Central Conference

The Annual Banquet of the Sunday School Workers of Chicago

On Saturday evening, Nov. 17, the Sunday School workers of Chicago and vicinity held their annual banquet at the Lincoln-Belmont Y. M. C. A. As the 165 guests stood around the tables which were decorated with chrysanthemums, the Rev. E. R. Lengefeld offered the prayer of thanksgiving.

After partaking of the delicious meal, we had some spirited singing led by Mr. Fred Grosser of Oak Park. Our revered president, Mr. Herman Sie-

mund, had charge of the program and conducted it in his own pleasing way.

Special mention was made of the 31 Sunday School teachers who have had 25 or more years of service. Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Schmidt of the First Church of Chicago had served 50 and 55 years and are still active in the work as most of the other teachers. The West Suburban Quartet of Oak Park and the Ladies' Chorus of Chicago supplied the musical program for the evening.

The Rev. Theo. W. Dons, pastor of the Oak Park Church, brought a very inspiring address on "The Glory of the Sunday School Teacher." The very pleasant and happy evening was closed with the singing of "Blest Be the Tie that Binds" and "Taps." Dr. John Knechtel pronounced the benediction.

OLGA M. JUSTIN,
Corresponding Secretary.

Blessings of God in the Bellwood Baptist Church

The Bellwood Baptist Church, sponsored by the Oak Park Church of Forest Park, Ill., gives thanks to God for the blessings that have been showered upon it during the past year. The Lord has seen fit to bless the teaching of the church and Sunday School in that approximately 30 persons have been won for him. Of this number 15 persons have been baptized during the past year while others have been received into the church's membership by experience and by letter.

At the present time we look forward to two special series of meetings to be conducted in January and again in March. For the January meetings we expect to have with us the Rev. C. B. Nordland, a member of the Oak Park German Baptist Church, and a member of the staff of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Special musical talent has already been secured for these services.

The Bellwood Church is situated in a large and growing industrial community in a western suburb of Chicago, and although there are many problems that face the church here, we feel confident that the Lord has planted this testimony, and by his grace the Bellwood Church will grow and delight in his will.

STANLEY GEO. L. JOHNSON, Pastor.

Echoes of 1937 in the East Side Church of Chicago

It is almost a year since the writer of this report was to serve the East Side Church of Chicago, Ill., as acting-pastor. Because the majority of our men are employed in the steel mills, the depression affected our church very seriously. Since the adoption of a business-like budget system three years ago and a gradual improvement of working conditions, our debt-load is being successfully reduced. This year salary arrears have been paid up in full and some urgent repairs were completed.



Rev. Stanley Geo. F. Johnson,
Pastor of the Bellwood Baptist Church

The various church organizations have shown signs of a revival of interest. The Young Women's Guild has been especially active in raising funds for the church. A recent bazaar sponsored by this organization was a success despite unfavorable weather, and the mothers' and daughters' banquet held in the spring was well attended. The Sunday School is making plans for more effective service. Five of our Sunday School workers have seen over 25 years of service. Recently we began holding regular Sunday School workers' meetings, which we hope will raise the spiritual morale of our Sunday School.

A chapter of the World Wide Guild, called "The King's Daughters," was organized, and we hope will live up to its high ambitions and sacred pledge. The Ladies' Aid Society has been very loyal to the church and is living up to its past record of faithfulness. The B. Y. P. U. is becoming more active and is taking a greater interest in the broader denominational interests. The choir has also been revived and rendered a Christmas cantata.

During the past year two former pastors were our guests, the Rev. Louis Baier of South Africa, and the Rev. Bruno Luebeck, returned missionary from South China. We also had two lovely church weddings. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. William Harris are all very loyal church members, and we hope that their matrimonial loyalty will prove lasting, too.

We are grateful for the cooperation of most of our members. Without their sacrifice of time, money and talents we could never have accomplished what we did. The first year of our ministry has been in the main devoted to creating a spirit of unity and cooperation among the members, without which we could not hope to exert our influence toward those who have not thus far accepted Christ as their personal Savior and Ideal. We look hopefully to the future believing that God in due time will reward faithful service.

HERBERT LUKE KOCH, Pastor.

Southwestern Conference Evangelistic Meetings and a New B. Y. P. U. in Bessie, Okla.

Two weeks of evangelistic services were held in the German Baptist Church of Bessie, Oklahoma, beginning with Nov. 14, during which time God heard the prayers of his children and blessed their efforts. Twelve young people, all of whom, except two, are members of the Sunday School, accepted the Lord as their personal Savior and gave a confession of their faith in him.

The meetings were conducted by the Rev. L. M. Clark of Joliet, Ill., who is the son-in-law of our pastor and his wife, the Rev. G. F. Ehrhorn. Mr. Clark brought us soul-stirring messages, based upon the Word of God. Mrs. Clark, with Mrs. Stone, also of Joliet, assisted in the musical part of the services. Young people also provided suitable musical numbers in the services.

Having the hope of receiving more Baptist young people to train because of the above experiences, our B. Y. P. U. was reorganized after several months of inactivity. We decided to start off right and voted to place "The Baptist Herald" in every home represented in our B. Y. P. U.

ADOLF KOSANKE, Church Clerk.

Northern Conference

Interesting and Helpful Bible School at Olds, Alberta

The young people of Southern Alberta had the privilege of attending a Bible School at the German Baptist Church of Olds, Alberta, Canada, from Nov. 14 to Dec. 3. An average of 18 students attended, representing Olds, Trochu, Bethel, Torrington and Craigmyle.

Many interesting studies were pursued which were of a spiritual benefit to all attending. The course consisted of "Phases of the Life of Jesus" and "Personal Soul Winning," taught by the Rev. E. P. Wahl; "Biblical Geography" by the Rev. O. Fiesel of Trochu; "Introduction to New Testament" by the Rev. G. Beutler; and "Mission Work" by the Rev. C. B. Thole. Mr. Albert Unger was director of vocal music and the Rev. E. P. Wahl director of instrumental music.

Morning devotions led by the students gave them an opportunity to assert themselves for Christ. Revival meetings were held during the first week at Hoffnungstal and led by the Rev. E. P. Wahl. During the last two weeks similar meetings were held at Olds which were led by the Rev. O. Fiesel. Four persons were converted, and many were brought closer to Christ.

We found the lessons to be very inspirational and are thankful to the teachers for the interesting manner in which they were presented to us. We were especially grateful for the presence of the Rev. E. P. Wahl under

whose capable leadership we learned to become more ardent followers of Christ.

On Friday evening, Dec. 3, our Bible School came to a conclusion with a program ushered in by the orchestra. Students spoke on various aspects of the school. William Maelhorn spoke on "The Holy Land;" Ida Neher on "God as the Heavenly Father;" Emil Hein on "Introduction to the Gospel of Luke;" Walter Reschke on "Missions in North America;" Olga Mersback on "Personal Soul Winning;" Rev. C. B. Thole on "A Christian's Duty in Regard to Missions," and Mr. A. Unger on "The Necessity of Music in the Church." The Rev. E. P. Wahl's address was based on Haggai 2:4 and the Rev. O. Fiesel's address on 2 Timothy 2:2.

On behalf of the students, Emil Hein presented the Rev. E. P. Wahl with a gift and expressed the appreciation of the students to him for his presence at the Bible School.

EMIL HEIN, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference A Harvest of Souls at Aplington, Iowa

The Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa, was privileged to conduct evangelistic services for two weeks from Nov. 8 to 22. We had secured the release from the Riverview Church of St. Paul, Minn., for the services of their pastor, the Rev. John Wobig, for that time.

Weather conditions were ideal for the meetings, the people attended in very encouraging numbers, and Mr. Wobig was able to proclaim God's Word with much joy and holy boldness. During the day we called on the unsaved to speak to them personally about their soul salvation. God not only heard and answered prayer, but also honored his Word and richly blessed all the efforts put forth, with the result that, at the close of our campaign, 25 souls professed conversion. Twenty-two of these, together with four others who made their decision since the close of the meetings, gave their testimonies before the church, and on Sunday, Dec. 5, followed the Lord in baptism before a large audience. The youngest of these was a bright, little girl, 8 years of age, from our Sunday School, and the oldest, a dear old man of 82. On Sunday, Dec. 12, 25 of these newly baptized converts received the hand of fellowship and were welcomed into the membership of the church. One sister who had grown up in our church, and whose parents for years had been leading members of the church, desired to follow the Lord in baptism here, but will unite with the Baptist church of her present place of residence.

Our church was revived through these services, and we are grateful to God, to Mr. Wobig, and to the Riverview Church for our brother's services.

C. FRED LEHR, Reporter.

Southern Conference Inspiring Fall Assembly of the Southern Conference at the Cottonwood Church

Fellowship with God and friends was the experience of everyone attending the 9th annual Fall Assembly of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Southern Conference held in the Cottonwood Baptist Church of Texas from Nov. 20 to 28. For the first time in a generation or so we were visited by a November snow, but soon beautiful fall weather prevailed and many young people attended the assembly.

We were privileged to have Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y., as our guest for the first time. His series of inspiring messages was the outstanding part of these meetings. On the opening night his message, "Adorning the Doctrine," impressed within us a clear, high, introductory note to our theme, "Our Bible, the Word of God." In his Thanksgiving message, "Grateful Use of Opportunities," we were reminded to be thankful to our Father in heaven for, and to use gratefully the many opportunities that life brings to us.

Prof. Meyer further delighted us with four more interesting messages as follows: "The Secret of Rest," "God's Plan with Humanity," "Luxury of Love," and "Possibilities." Prof. Meyer beautifully illustrated the truth that, what seems a waste of love to many people, is actually an investment that never becomes lost.

All of our active conference pastors, with only one exception, attended and had a part in the program. The devotional periods in the mornings were led by the Rev. G. H. Ekert, Mr. Adolph Hill and Mr. Arthur Loewer. Before noon on the various mornings we were inspired by half-hour messages and forums with the Reverends F. W. C. Meyer, G. Williams, J. C. Schweitzer, P. Hintze and L. Hoeffner serving in these capacities.

The Rev. C. H. Edinger served as teacher of the Senior and Adult class, which had a very large attendance. Misses Lydia Loewer and Ina Jaekle served as teachers of the Intermediate and Junior classes. These teachers, in no small measure, deserve credit for making these class periods successful.

Our director of music, Mr. W. B. Marstaller, deserves credit as well for adding to each meeting successfully with special music consisting of solos, duets, songs by the ministers' quartet, choir selections, sextet and instrumental numbers, and a large number of children's voices in a Junior chorus.

The attendance banner was won by the Waco Church and the mileage banner by the Mowata Church. The Crawford B. Y. P. U. won first and second prize in the poster contest. All of the offerings on Sunday amounted to \$70.57, the greater part of which went to missions.

MRS. WALTER S. SCHABLE, Secretary.

Eastern Conference Anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society of Erie

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., has many reasons for thanksgiving. Many years ago devoted women of the church united into an unconquerable group with enthusiasm and a Christ-like spirit to promote God's work with a missionary spirit. They felt that theirs was a particular task as women of the church, thus filling them with the consciousness of their responsibility. Under the leadership of Christ they planned, worked, prayed and sacrificed. To enumerate their accomplishments of many years would take more space than this report permits. All of it can never be told, and will, perhaps, only be revealed when, after their individual departure, they stand face to face with the great Master.

On our 64th anniversary, observed on Sunday evening, Nov. 14, however, we looked back on the past and were grateful to God for those who heroically had fought the good fight and who by their individual and collective efforts had worked for their Master, Jesus Christ. Inspired by the blessings that accompanied our work, we dedicated ourselves anew to the task of the present. Although much has been done, much more needs to be done, and if the past means anything at all, it certainly must mean a loyal and faithful continuation of our noble enterprise.

Our meetings, which are held once a month, are the source of strength, inspiration and enthusiasm. Our coming together unites us in prayer, Scripture reading, and fellowship. Whether we assemble in the church parlor, in the homes, or in God's great out-of-doors, we experience great blessings of God and the friendliness and hospitality of every individual member. Opportunity is given to every one for service and Christian activity. There are those who will gladly call on any in need. There are those who visit the shut-ins and those advanced in age. There are those who remain in contact with former members and friends through correspondence. But when each brings a share of God's entrusted goods, it is a united front, a united action, a united blessing. Whether the contributions are large or small, whether they come from an abundant or from a sparing source, God's seal of approval makes it worthy of acceptance.

Our interest centers in missions at home and abroad. Whether our contributions reach missionaries in Burma or our aged people in their homes, our prayers follow them. We are grateful for the many congratulations that have been extended to us, and if our program has been a blessing to those that were present we give the glory to God. He has been with us in the past; he is with us now; and according to his promises, he will be with us in the future. ANNIVERSARY REPORTER.

Experiences Along the Pacific Coast

By the REV. JOHN LEYPOLDT, Formerly the Denominational Evangelist

It has been suggested that I give a brief report of my evangelistic ministry during the past three months. Because of the pastorless churches in Oregon and British Columbia, I was first sent to the Pacific Coast.

During this period I spoke 125 times. I delivered 89 sermons, 23 of which were illustrated on the blackboard, gave 9 addresses in English and 4 in German, taught 4 Sunday School classes, addressed 8 young peoples gatherings, 4 women's missionary societies and 7 Sunday Schools. I was received kindly everywhere. Our members are very hospitable. It was a real pleasure to work together with my fellow-brethren in the ministry. I enjoyed the co-operation of the Reverends J. Kratt and S. Blumhagen of Portland, J. F. Olthoff of Salem, J. C. Schweitzer of Bethany, E. Wuerch of Vancouver and J. Rott of Odessa, while ministering to their churches.

The First Church of Portland passed through a crisis this year. My work in this church was not so much to evangelize as to help stabilize the inner life of the church. We were impressed with the large number of young people in the services of the First Church. A Catholic woman was converted. The missionary offering was \$116.45.

From here I went to the Salt Creek Church where I also found a fine group of young people. One girl was converted. The missionary offering, which was beyond all expectations, amounted to \$211.60. My itinerary then took me back to the Immanuel Church in Portland. Here I also found a loyal group of Baptists interested in soul-winning. Two boys gave their hearts to Christ. The offering for missions was \$94.11.

From here I went to Odessa, Washington, where I spoke 7 times at the State Association meetings and then preached for 5 nights in the rural church north of Odessa. Three lads were converted. The Rev. J. Rott is doing a self-sacrificing work in this section of Washington.

Leaving Washington I returned to Oregon where I assisted in meetings at Salem. Since the Rev. J. F. Olthoff has come to the capitol city of Oregon, the Sunday School attendance has been doubled. We preached to appreciative audiences. Four boys accepted Christ as their Savior. The banner offering for missions on this trip through the Northwest was given by the Salem Church and amounted to over \$246.

From Salem I went to the Oregon Association at Stafford where the Rev. C. H. Seecamp is pastor. Here I spoke twice and then left for Vancouver, British Columbia. In our church in that city I was privileged to speak to large audiences every night. On the second Sunday evening almost 400 were

present. It was a great inspiration to preach in Vancouver. God blessed our efforts and 24 professed conversion. We thank God for this ingathering of souls. The offering was over \$70.

Our last field was Bethany, Oregon. This is the oldest church on the Pacific Coast, situated in a fine rural community near Portland. There is some splendid talent in this church. There were 5 conversions and the offering amounted to \$42.

During this brief period we made various observations and experiences and received definite convictions that would fill a book. We had surprises and disappointments. We are more firmly convinced than ever that we rely too much upon pulpit preaching and not enough upon personal preaching. Our churches must awaken to the need of *personal evangelism* or perish.

We believe that preparatory work should be done before an evangelist or a pastor is called upon to visit a church. Just as a farmer must prepare the soil, if he desires to harvest, so a church should prepare the way for God's spirit. Special prayer meetings should be held, a spiritual atmosphere should be created and the membership should be filled with a spirit of expectancy.

Gipsy Smith once said: "I defy anyone to organize a revival. You can no more do it than you can organize the spring. You can plant the seeds and dig the soil. You cannot do more. You cannot work up a revival. You must leave it to the Holy Spirit." This great evangelist indicated, that, although God must revive his people, the way must be prepared for the manifestation of his spirit.

The denomination has a right to demand an explanation from me why I have decided to return to the pastorate. The original plan was to send me East but the mission board felt that I should go West first. Shortly after serving the First Church of Portland I received a unanimous call to become its pastor. This call placed me in the most difficult situation which I have ever faced in my ministry, because I had just entered the evangelistic work. I knew that serving either as an evangelist of the denomination or as pastor of the First Church in Portland I would not have an easy task. For a whole month I wrestled with this problem. Before making my decision I sought divine guidance and the wise counsel of others. Taking all circumstances into consideration, I decided to accept the call of the First Church in Portland.

I am grateful to our efficient general missionary secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, for all the help which he gave me in my work as evangelist and also to all who remembered me in their prayers. May God give us a harvest of souls!

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from Page 29)

Thursday, January 27

The Law of Growth

Matthew 13:32—"When it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree."

Read Matthew 13:31-35.

What began as an herb, becomes a tree. The process is inevitable. God's method is through growth. "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

Prayer: Gracious Master, do thou watch over and direct the growth of our inner life.

Friday, January 28

A Mind to Work

Nehemiah 4:6—"So built we the wall . . . for the people had a mind to work."

Read Nehemiah 4:1-6.

In building a wall, skillful hands are needed, but, still more, a will and a heart to work. Lethargy is the death of activity.

Prayer: O mighty God, inspire us with holy energy, that we may build with tireless zeal the walls of thy Kingdom.

Saturday, January 29

Get Down on Your Knees

Matthew 26:41—"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

Read Matthew 26:36-46.

The paths of life are slippery and dangerous. Temptations sweep down upon us so suddenly, that we can hardly stand against them. When such storms burst upon us, we should get down on our knees. Our only safety is in watching and prayer.

Prayer: Dear Lord, in the hour of temptation, keep us safe; in the hour of trial, keep us true to thee.

Sunday, January 30

Not Bread Alone

Deuteronomy 8:3—"That he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord."

Read Philippians 2:1-6.

The Lord's Day with its worship reminds us of our need of spiritual food for the nourishment and growth of our real life.

Prayer: Father in heaven, break for us ever and anon the bread of life.

Monday, January 31

Minded Like Christ

Philippians 2:5—"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

Read Philippians 2:1-6.

To follow Jesus is not slavishly to copy his methods and actions, but to imitate his spirit, and be minded as he was. "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his." The possession of his spirit and mind is the essential thing in the Christian life.

Prayer: Gracious Lord, in this world of discordant voices help us to live in the spirit of Jesus Christ.

OBITUARY

LOUISE BUERMANN GERBER

Louise Buermann Gerber, beloved wife of John P. Gerber, was struck by an automobile and instantly killed on Sunday evening, Nov. 21. She was born in Sattenhausen, Province of Hannover, Germany, on July 1, 1863. After being in the United States for one year, she was baptized and taken into the membership of the Second German Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., which is now the Walnut Street Baptist Church. This was under the ministry of the Rev. John Jaeger in 1880.

Her marriage to John P. Gerber took place on Dec. 6, 1893. During her church membership she became known for her fine Christian spirit and for her unceasing Christian services. Fine, efficient service was rendered to the Sunday School, and the Ladies' Missionary Society progressed under her leadership for 25 years. Among other activities outside of the church, she was a loyal supporter of the Bethany Home for the Aged in Irvington Center, and was one of the founders of the Girls' Home in New York City.

Survivors include her husband, John P. Gerber; a daughter, Mrs. Lydia Muller; a grandson, Elmer Muller; one sister, living in Germany; two brothers, Charles Buermann and Rev. Fred Buermann, as well as nieces and nephews and cousins. The Rev. Fred Buermann will be remembered as a retired minister of the denomination. Mrs. Gerber's sudden death came only a few hours after a happy reunion with her brothers, one of whom had just returned from a visit to Germany. She is missed by a host of friends and she is honored as a splendid example of a consecrated Christian worker.

The funeral service was held in the Walnut Street Baptist Church on Wednesday, Nov. 24. Many beautiful floral pieces showed something of the esteem in which she was held, and her many friends and associates crowded the church, as they paid their final tribute to one who had gone to the "place prepared," to be with her beloved Master. Remaining were the echoes of her constant testimony of her readiness to meet the Lord, and a challenge to those who knew her to follow Christian principles more earnestly. The undersigned spoke words of hope and comfort at the service.

John P. Kiehl, Pastor.

Newark, New Jersey.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

(Continued from Page 26)

days but during the week they gossip, lie, cheat and live like any other worldly person. Half of the members don't attend church anyway.

2. We can support the church more loyally in its great mission.

(1) The mission of the church is to preach the good news of salvation to every one who will repent and believe in Jesus Christ as his Savior.

(2) The mission of the church is to help man to worship God. "Man liveth not by bread alone," says the Scripture, "but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." The world needs to know God, but we need to know him better first.

Answers to Puzzles

The Guessing Game

1. Jesus. 2. Joseph. 3. Jacob. 4. Eve. 5. Benjamin. 6. David. 7. Noah. 8. Paul. 9. Moses. 10. Lot's wife.

The Puzzle

Using the last five letters of the alphabet for the vowels, the sentence reads: "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want."

A Publisher's Note

This word goes out with the second issue of the **HERALD** in the new year. Our readers have had the "bigger and better **HERALD**" placed in their hands and are now able to judge of the improvements that have been in the planning for a number of months. We sincerely hope they are well pleased with the progress.

The office of publication has had ample proof of an aroused interest in our semi-monthly magazine by its increased circulation expressed in the many new names that have been submitted. Our boosters have evidently gone to work with a vim which yielded gratifying success. At this writing our list is climbing up to the record established in the days of prosperity and we confess to the expectation of "going over the top."

The Club Plan has become a great inspiration; it is wonderfully accomplishing the very purpose of its inauguration. Many of our churches, both large and small, are qualifying for it. Today there are sixty-three who have formally adopted it and this means many new names for our lists.

TWO REQUESTS

FIRST. Let every booster boost to the limit, getting every available person on this wave of enthusiasm which is sweeping over our churches.

SECOND. Let every subscriber of the past year please see to the necessary renewal for 1938. Let it come through the booster of the respective church or in the absence of such means of communication send it direct to Cleveland. This is important if service is to continue and interruptions are to be avoided. If for any unfortunate reason the mailings must be discontinued we, at any rate, should be notified.

The Management.

LETTER-BOX

Open to all readers of "The Baptist Herald" Letters limited to 200 words.

More News Items!

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

"The Baptist Herald" still brings us the happenings throughout the denominational field. These will ever be of interest to us, since thirteen years of our ministry were spent among that loyal band of Baptists. Now that it is to become even larger with its fine editorials and serials, we will want it more than ever. More power to you, brother editor!

F. L. STROBEL, Pastor,
West Frankfort, Illinois.

More Special Numbers!

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

You will be interested to know that your fine work relative to the Orphanage in St. Joseph, Mich., is selling "The Baptist Herald" in our church here. Brother Donner sent me 10 extra copies of the Dec. 1st issue for distribution. The leaders are enthusiastic. That Dec. 1st issue has helped more than many other articles to interest my church in the denomination. The presentation was different; it took root here. I still feel that our home work needs publicity along the lines you used in the Dec. 1st number of "The Baptist Herald."

E. J. BAUMGARTNER, Pastor,
Milwaukee, Wis.

More Vocational Articles!

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

I am looking forward eagerly to the 1938 "Baptist Herald," anxious to see how it could possibly be better than and glad with you at the amazing possibilities the increased size will bring.

I hope you can find a place in the enlarged "Baptist Herald" for some articles on the choice of a life-work. Perhaps some of our laymen and ministers could write on their respective fields, pointing out the possibilities in law, medicine, the ministry, social service and a host of others. I should be vitally interested. HAROLD GIESEKE,
Trenton, Illinois.

Silver Jubilee of B. Y. P. U.

(Continued from Page 34)

Union, a fine library, letters and gifts to missionaries, presentation of "Ann of Ava," "The Gift," "The Rock" and other dramas, "The Baptist Herald" in every home, and sixteen persons from our B. Y. P. U. attending the General Conference last August in Portland, Oregon.

After 25 years we find three of the charter members still serving in the B. Y. P. U. For so merited a service we honored Mr. Reinhold Steindam, Miss Marie Heusi and Miss Martha Scherwitz with gifts of appreciation at our recent banquet. What a benediction their lives have been! What a challenge faces us in our work!