

THE
BAPTIST
HERALD

March 1,
1938



IN THIS ISSUE

**A Plague of Locusts
in Africa**

By Paul Gebauer

**Racial Prejudice in
America**

By Wesley Koth

**"Sweet Peace, the
Gift of God's Love"**

By Mrs. Edward Krueger

**Disciplined Thinking
in the Christian Life**

Editorial

What's Happening

✧ Shortly after the first of the year the Rev. H. F. Hoops and his wife changed their residence to Los Angeles, Calif., where they are living with their children. Mr. Hoops served the Hoboken Church in New Jersey until recently as pastor. He trusts that the door of continued service as an ambassador of Christ will not be closed to him.

✧ Members of the choir of the Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., participated in the concert rendered by the West Side Baptist Choral Association in Oak Park on Thursday evening, Jan. 27. Miss

by the Rev. John E. Grygo of New York City. The offering of the Bible Day programs will be devoted to the distribution of Bibles and Christian literature.

✧ The Rev. Thorwald W. Bender began his ministry in the pulpit of the Erin Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio on Sunday, Jan. 16, before large and responsive audiences. On the previous Friday evening, Jan. 14 a reception was held for Mr. and Mrs. Bender and their family at which repre-

✧ New book racks and communion holders will soon be placed into the German-American Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich. The young people of the B. Y. P. U. will finish, varnish and place the racks into the pews. The officers of the society are Harold Pletz, president; Bertha Birkholz, vice-president; Mrs. Reinhardt Kwast, secretary; and Mrs. Rudolph Kwast, treasurer. On Jan. 12, Emil Abel, the son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Abel, won second place and the silver medal in a declamation contest of the Junior High School before an audience of 1200 people. His declamation was "Less America" by Walter M.

Thursday evening, Feb. 3, the church Y. P. and S. S. W. Union roit, Mich., held a missionary rally at the Ebenezer Church, attendance more than 300 people. The devotional pictures, "Seeing God's Order South," was presented by young people under the direction of Miss Frieda Enss. Its presentation was so successful that it was again in an English Baptist church on Feb. 10. The members of the church were David Staub, Howard Wesley Driver, Virginia Hein, Enss, Belmont Smith, Edith A. missionary contribution of \$100.00 was sent to Dr. Kuhn, representative of the offering of the rally. Dr. J. Boehm, president of the church, was in charge of the meeting. Mrs. F. W. Meyer, missionary to the Philippine Islands, were present at the North Avenue church in Milwaukee, Wis., on Sunday morning, Jan. 30. Dr. Meyer presented the message at the morning

In the evening the illustrated devotional lecture, "Seeing God's Order South," was presented. (Continued on Page 93)

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION
SOCIETY

1 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

"The Baptist Herald" is a denominational publication devoted to the interests of the German Baptist, Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year.

Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year.

Advertising rates, 60 cents per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Editorial correspondence is to be addressed to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, 7346 Forest Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

Business correspondence is to be sent to The Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Second-class matter January 9, 1938, at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Sixteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, MARCH 1, 1938

Number Five

EDITORIAL

LENT is the season of the year preceding Easter which is set aside for spiritual discipline. For forty days, following Ash Wednesday on March 2, a

Disciplined Thinking in the Christian Life

large part of Christendom will embark upon a personal program of self-denial. Such efforts carry with them certain religious blessings. But for many the emphasis will be unduly placed upon depriving themselves of little luxuries and trivial tidbits which can never be called a sacrifice in the name of Christ.

There has always been a subtle temptation to tone down the challenge of God's message to man. This has been done usually by emphasizing outward conformity and external ritual to the exclusion of inner purity and righteousness. The Pharisees of Jesus' day were of that type. Many modern people, who think themselves religious, are not far removed from them.

The Lenten season, in order to be truly significant, should lead every Christian to a severe scrutiny of his or her own life. It should culminate in a cleansing of one's motives and inner desires of all dross and sin. It should establish habits of thought and outlook which are the very reflection of the mind of Christ. In other words, it should unfold for every conscientious Christian the secrets of that disciplined habitual thinking by which one "thinks the thoughts of God after him."

Let us begin this spiritual discipline in a simple way. All of us will be attending church services between now and Easter Sunday. When the minister prays or reads the Scripture lesson, do you follow reverently and earnestly every word that is spoken and every truth which is expressed? Or does your mind wander off to the shop or the classroom or the fishing pond or last week's date or the roast at home? Do you

ever catch yourself singing a hymn without any conscious regard to the words? In all our participation in services of worship and devotional periods of study, our minds should be wide awake to every inspiring stimulus which comes to us from God.

Equally important are the thoughts with which we live in the quiet sanctuary of our minds. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he!" We need to shut our minds to pernicious thoughts, to ugly pictures, to ignoble motives. We need to learn the art of "singing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," so that the lovely, sweet echoes of ennobling thoughts fill every nook and corner of our minds. We must so think on the things which are true, honest, just, pure and lovely that all other things can never find lodgment in our hearts.

Most of us merely scratch the surface in thinking. We are often like "the babes in Christ," who have to be fed with milk. We ought to grow into the fullness of the stature of Christ by more intensive, deeper thinking on the truths of God's Word and revelation. Only as we discipline ourselves in earnest meditation and stretch our minds in profound reflection will we be able to plumb the depths of God's truths and to tap the resources of his power. Read and reread the book of Romans until its difficult passages unfold their glory to you. Make the book of Hebrews the constant companion of your path. Read the book, "The Practise of the Presence of God," until its title becomes the joy of your life.

"Out of the heart come the issues of life." Only as this season of the year before Easter leads us to disciplined habitual thinking in the pattern of Christ will it have any lasting blessing for us. "Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, and press with vigor on!"

A Plague of Locusts in Africa

This stirring missionary epistle was written on Sunday, Dec. 12, during a storm of locusts which swept over the village of Mbem in Kakaland. Its depiction of missionary life with its daily toil and comforting blessings makes this a memorable chapter in the annals of missionary experiences.

By MISSIONARY PAUL GEBAUER of the Cameroons, Africa

It is five o'clock in the afternoon. Millions of locusts swarm and drift over and around our hut. Their noises drown out the rattling of my typewriter.

They have been invading our valley since four o'clock. Darkening the afternoon sun they are trying to find a place of rest and food. They have spotted the growing corn near the water and our natives are busy laying smoke-screens across the endangered fields. The children now have an opportunity to shout for all they are worth, that in this way the locusts may be kept moving on. The women are desperate about the invasion. Their labor of four months

be in for two square meals each day of sweet potatoes with kidney beans and kidney beans with sweet potatoes. In between Frau Clara will serve peanut soup. Should the locusts decide to pass, I shall face better and more home-like fare.

The worst thing about the whole invasion of this afternoon is not the question of meals or no meals American dishes or African fare. The real trouble is that I took to preaching about locusts just this morning. Taking Proverbs 30:27 as my text I shall now be blamed for the visit of the locusts.

Primitive society is quick in constructing a case against any man and

That is missionary life out here! I gladly let you look into these daily and usual happenings to have you partake of the actual life which we live. It is not all prayer and not all honey and not all bitterness. We are having a swell time by staying natural, by trying to let God have his way with us day after day, and by persuading men and women to come to Jesus. We had a good crowd in the Mbem church this morning. All seats were taken.

Clara had a good time with her little ones after the morning service. In her Sunday School all those gather, who are too young to be enrolled in the regular classes for religious instruction. She teaches the little fellows Sunday after Sunday and they like it. So does Clara. Today she took the story of Israel bringing gifts to Moses for the building of a tent of meeting. The lesson was illustrated for the little ones by the Sunday School Pictures Roll of some years ago, by a ram's skin dyed red, (and that in Africa), and by goat's hair blankets which we purchased from African traders. The Old Testament lives out here. Its record is so understandable to our Africans who live in a similar society and surroundings. Kaka habits and customs parallel the Old Testament in many ways.

This has been our Sunday so far! Clara has been teaching giving and sacrificing. Paul has been upon the locusts, and they in turn are upon his vegetables just now. Nurse Edith Koppin walks at this time of the year through the north of Kakaland, that she may see her charge for the first time. She has never seen more than about three Kaka settlements. Now to see the rest will do her horizon a world of good and, in hope, the sick and womanhood will benefit by her trekking through this land of a dark people. By the end of this week Nurse Koppin will be back in her wigwam, while Clara and I shall have left for the south of Kaka to visit the churches and helpers there, before Christmas day is here.

By Wednesday morning, Dec. 15, we shall be on the rocky trail that drops from our height of 3000 feet down to a lowland of 1200 feet. From

(Continued on Page 93)



A Little African Village in Kakaland Amidst Dense Tropical Vegetation and Stately Palm Trees

may this afternoon go for nothing, if the locusts can settle down. The food stores will be empty during the coming months, if damage is done today. Everybody makes for his farm to save whatever can be saved.

Clara's garden boy is down at her small patch near the water, and she says that he waves all sorts of branches over the rows of beans, peas, carrots, radishes. Being in this land, we are bound up with its problems and its locusts. Once more we'll be on the diet of our first four months, if God does not help us. Then I shall

especially against such "a roaring one" as I am. Our Kaka people will reason very simply in this way that the locusts heard my "awful talk" and that they turned from their course to teach a missionary and his folks some practical lessons. I'll take the blame gladly for our Kaka people will be just as quick to listen to some other explanation, if such a one is offered in a reasonable way. I shall have to save my hide in the prayer-meeting tomorrow morning, if God permits. I may take refuge in the plagues of Egypt!!!

Racial Prejudice in America

This challenging article was written by a young student of the University of Washington at Seattle, Wash., who is a grandson of the Rev. H. G. Bens of Bismarck, No. Dak., a retired minister of our denomination. Wesley Koth and his parents are members of our church in Odessa, Wash.

By MR. WESLEY KOTH of Seattle, Washington

For some people the question of race prejudice may seem to be a hackneyed and worn-out subject. To them a discussion of this subject resolves itself into well-meaning but dull speakers lecturing to bored listeners to stop saying "wop" and "dago" and "sheenie" and "bohunk" because "the poor, ignorant foreigners can't help being foreigners, you know." However, it is still an important social problem and has come boldly into the public limelight during the past few years.

Some one might say: "Well after all, this is no subject for a B. Y. P. U.! Why bring up such questions in a church paper?"

or features is regarded as an object to be crushed.

We are accustomed to think of ourselves as superior humans. Let us look at some other people that think likewise. Many primitive tribes give names to other tribes, but have none for themselves, because they are men. Even when they are overawed by fire-arms and battleships, they still classify foreigners with ghosts as something powerful but not so intelligent as they

The Jews looked with scorn upon the Gentiles for they were not the chosen people. The Greeks had two classes of people—Greeks and barbarians. The Chinese called their land

have advanced more in material culture and social institutions. This does not indicate an inborn superiority. Neither can intelligence tests made by whites indicate racial mentality. Imagine taking an intelligence test made by a Chinese mandarin! Now there is an idea that different races are not inferior but that they have different abilities. Believers in this theory always assume that they possess the most desirable traits. This makes one stop to wonder.

The Negroes in the United States are still made to keep their place and not to infringe upon the whites. They are used as a source of cheap labor fit to be exploited by any white man.



Students of the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago, Ill., Ministering to Happy Negro Children of the Neighborhood.

I would like to defend this topic as one suitable for consideration by reminding such a critic that Christianity consists not only of eternal verities but also of ethics and attitudes toward life. The Bible says, "By your works shall you know them." Christianity knows no racial boundaries, a truth well illustrated by Jesus' treatment of the Samaritan woman.

Let us inquire into the nature of racial prejudice. There is a universal tendency to regard one's own kind as superior to the rest of mankind. This often leads to the mistreatment of other people. This is due to each man's familiarity with his own culture, and to his unfamiliarity with and lack of understanding of other cultures. Each man believes in his worth as a man. Other men are unknown qualities. A person of different color

"the Middle Kingdom" since it was the center of the world. The early Spanish explorers regarded the Indians as near-apes without souls. They were very antagonistic to the Jesuits who didn't think so. We sometimes think of the Southern Italians as people who tend to be criminals. Lombroso, an Italian criminologist, thought that the criminal type was the very opposite from the typical Italian. Many learned men have advanced theories to account for one race's superiority. But it was always their race that was superior.

Surely, we all can't be better than each other! On the evidence we now have available, there is no reason to believe that one race is better than another. Some people have been fortunate enough to live in lands of plenty instead of dust bowls. Some

Advocates of slavery said that they were a race unable to care for themselves and had little moral goodness. Some early anti-evolutionists thought that the apeman was a fitting ancestor for the black man but not for the noble white man. Although discarded in theory, "keeping them in their place" is still practiced throughout the United States. Considering the fact that the Negroes didn't want to come to this country, it is amazing that one Negro actor said he was grateful the Negroes had been given as much chance as they had had to share in our culture.

Even though there are no fixed racial types in Germany, many Germans now believe in the supremacy of a Nordic race. This states that the blonde, blue-eyed, very pale-skinned

(Continued on Page 93)

"Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love"

This beautiful and deeply moving story about a familiar gospel song, written by a sister-in-law of the Rev. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kansas, will bring to a close the series of articles about several of the great hymns of the Christian Church which have appeared in "The Baptist Herald" during the past year.

By MRS. EDWARD KRUEGER of Elgin, Iowa

Peace! Peace! Everyone is searching for it. What is it? Can one buy it? The price for it has already been paid. It is the gift of God's love.

A CAMP MEETING INSPIRATION

Peter Philip Bilhorn, the author of the hymn, "Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love," found that most of his songs came to him or were suggested to him by some incident in his life. He had been invited to sing at a camp meeting one afternoon at Ocean Grove, New Jersey. He sang one of his early compositions entitled, "I Will Sing the Wondrous Story." At the close of the afternoon service, a number of friends, who were also taking part in the meeting, were strolling down to the beach to watch the tide come in. While on the way, someone in the company said, "Mr. Bilhorn, I wish you would write a song to suit my voice as well as 'The Wondrous Story' seems to suit yours." He asked what it should be. Mrs. Ida Stoddard Demerast, one of the party replied, "Oh, any sweet piece." This having been suggested, he penciled it into his notebook and as the force of the tide increased, rolling in and sweeping out, the motion of it wafted into his soul.

In the twilight of the evening at the home of Mr. S. T. Gordan, while seated at the piano, the music came to him and the motion of the waves was put into the chorus. But he had no words except the suggested title.

A RAILROAD TRAGEDY

The following winter a call came by telegram from Mr. D. L. Moody to join Major D. W. Whittle in evangelistic work in the state of Iowa. They left Chicago together over the Chicago and North Western Railroad. When nearing Wheaton, Illinois, the engine gave a shrill whistle, which always fills passengers with the feeling of horror that someone is in danger. In this case their fears were realized. The train came to a sudden stop and slowly backed up a distance of about three hundred feet. Many of the passengers stepped out. They found, lying in the ditch beside a telegraph pole, the mangled body of an old lady, which they gathered up and carried across the street into a cottage leaving a pool of blood where she had lain. Major Whittle placed one hand on Bilhorn's shoulder and with the other pointed at the pool of blood and said:

"Do you know that that is all Jesus Christ left on this earth? His body rose for our justification, but his blood was left to atone for our sins." Bilhorn replied, "Yes, Major, and that is what gives me sweet peace."

When they returned to the train the song came to Mr. Bilhorn again, and the words were written.

SUNG AROUND THE WORLD

It was first sung from pencil manuscript in Keokuk, Iowa, in the Presbyterian Church of which the Rev. M. Clelland, D. D., was pastor at the time.

It pleased God to add his blessing to it when first sung, and in every city where they held meetings, the blessing of God rested upon it. Since then it has been sung by the author in nearly every state in the Union and across the sea with marked effect.

In London during the summer of 1900 at the World's Christian Endeavor Convention it was enthusiastically received when sung by the author. The song is printed and sung in all languages of many lands, where Jesus Christ is worshipped in song, and is found and sung in nearly every Christian home in the world. Thousands of souls have been blessed by it. Many who have passed away found comfort in the song, "Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love." Truly, this was the greatest gift of God to earth. The song of the heavenly host at the birth of Jesus was "Peace on earth, good will towards men." Jesus' last words to his disciples were, "Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you."

Mr. Bilhorn, who has recently found his peace and rest with his Christ, had one wish which was that this song would live on when he was gone and bring "Sweet Peace to the World."

INCIDENTS FROM HIS LIFE

He was born in Mendota, Illinois. His father, George Bilhorn, was possessed with a magnificent voice and was also an able composer. He was by trade a carriage-maker. At the closing of the Civil War he was killed leaving the mother and six children. Peter was the youngest. His mother trusted in the Lord for everything.

Peter learned to pray in Sunday School and when in trouble, to look to Jesus for help. He found this to be true when very young. He was in flood waters and was saved by reaching his hands to Christ for help. Two

men from a bridge reached his outstretched arms and saved him. As he grew older he was very welcome in music circles. He spent many evenings singing in concert halls. One night while at the concert hall he received two invitations to evangelistic meetings. He refused, but the third one he accepted. At these meetings he realized the place for his talents.

He wanted to go away to study, but God wanted his talents to be used at once. He traveled with great evangelists as singer. Many souls were won to Christ through his voice and playing. His real evangelistic work was done on streets and with the rough class of people. He went to many saloons and places of gambling. He would open up the little street organ that he had invented and would sing to these men. The power of God was so strong in his voice and finger tips that these men would break down and repent.

A COMPLETE DEDICATION

Mr. Bilhorn entered the Mt. Hermon school at Northfield, Massachusetts, intending to prepare for greater evangelistic labors. The spirit of God gave him no rest. He felt driven into actual service. When his decision to leave school and enter into evangelistic work became final, Mr. D. L. Moody visited him early one morning and together they found a quiet retreat in the woods with God only as witness. Is it strange that this man should feel the dedication more complete for having been held close to the great loving heart of Mr. Moody while the dedicatory prayer was offered? That hour with God's great and humble servant could never be forgotten.

Mr. Bilhorn was called to his mother's death-bed. She had seen her prayers answered for Peter's life. She asked him to sing in German the last verse of his famous song, "I will sing the Wondrous Story." She passed into eternity as he sang the last word.

"He will keep me 'till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then he'll bear me safely over
Where the loved ones I shall meet."

Well may that mother rest in peace! She gave to the world a son who has saved thousands of souls from sin by the power of his songs and the earnestness of his preaching.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. WM. H. SCHOBERT of Delft, Minn., and the EDITOR

(Topics Copyrighted by the International Society of Christian Endeavor and Used by Permission)

Sunday, April 3, 1938

CENTRAL IDEAS IN JESUS' TEACHING

Scripture References: Matt. 5:43-48; 6:33; 28:18-20; Luke 6:31.

(Prepared by the Editor)

1. Introduction

A striking illustration is found in Dr. McCalls' book, "Christ's Shining Way," which can serve as an introduction to this program. "When something strikes the Christmas tree the ornaments fall off, but the branches do not fall. We hang upon the tree of life a thousand artificial trinkets and grow accustomed to the show until we forget the truth about the tree. But in some hour of cataclysm, when all that a man is is shaken, from his crown to his roots, the tinsel and the artificialities fall away; and there, as before, the trunk and the branches of his essential self are manifest. In such an hour a man thinks of God."

The revelation of God—the highest thought about God—has been brought to us by Jesus Christ in the teachings that fell from his lips. We want to study some of the teachings of Christ that "the tree of life" might be seen by us.

2. Christian Holiness

In the passage of Matt. 5:43-48 Christ emphasizes "the plus" of all Christian conduct. Our measuring standard is not other people but God in his holiness and perfect love. The people of the world are charitable and loving to each other as friends, but the Christian is like God when he loves his enemies, blesses those that curse him and prays for them that persecute him. How difficult this is to practice! We seek the recognition of others rather than to give God all the glory. We are selfish enough to continue some deep-seated grudge against another. We often justify our ways as those of God, rather than humbly and penitently seeking his will. We have a long way to go before Christian perfection is reached, but our lives must always be measured by the holiness of God. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect."

3. First Things First

Jesus was always speaking about the focus of a man's attention. He knew that every person puts something at the crowning top of his life. "Ye cannot serve God and mammon." It was his purpose in all his teachings to get people everywhere to "seek first

the kingdom of God and his righteousness." (Matt. 6:33). None of us are so anti-religious that we are atheists in our belief and severe critics of the church. But many of us fail in observing Christ's teachings by trying to put all kinds of things such as business, amusements, money, clothes, good times, a car, other people and personal fame at the top of our lives and God and his kingdom have to take a secondary place. Thus, God is being crowded out of our lives. His kingdom is being neglected. Only as we crown him Lord of all can he be crowned at all in our lives!

4. The Missionary Urge

A minister once said in my presence that you can have Christ in your heart only as you give him away to others! This paradox is very true of the gospel. If you try to bottle up the blessings of Christ in yourself, he will soon disappear from your life. But if you feel the urge to go out into all the world by means of your prayers, your thoughts, your money, your money, your interest, you will find him closer to you than ever before. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dunger of New York are on their way to the Cameroons, Africa to join the Gebauers as our missionaries. We can go with them in a very real sense if we follow these teachings of Christ. Every Baptist Christian should be a missionary!

5. The Golden Rule

Jesus knew what was in the heart of man. He knew that everyone evaluates himself very highly. No one seeks to do injury to himself unless his mind is warped. Then, if everyone of us would treat the other as he would have another treat him, the problem of human relationships would be largely solved. This is a practical working rule for life. Would you like to be misunderstood by another? Certainly not! Then treat others magnanimously. Would you like to be hurt by another's spiteful hatred? No! Then meet others with love and good will. Everyone would like to be honored by others. Then esteem the other highly for his service. "Others" must be the motto of our lives.

6. Questions for Discussion

What did Jesus mean by "perfection"? How is he the standard for that perfection? Is it true that all material things such as clothes, food, lodging, a job, and money will be added to those who who seek God's kingdom first? Give illustrations for your conclusions.

Sunday, April 10, 1938

CROWN HIM OR CRUCIFY HIM

Matt. 21:1-11; 27:11-23.

(Prepared by the Rev. Wm. H. Schobert)

Our attention is again focused upon the Passion Week. We see the same crowd of people proclaiming him, "Hosanna to the Son of David," and five days later, "Let him be crucified." How fickle that mass of people were! But human nature is much the same today. We proclaim with our mouths: "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do," and sometimes act just the opposite when the acid test of discipleship is put to us. This sin of lip-service is so intensely human that its only antidote is, "Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief."

1. We Crown Him by Working Together

Jesus sent two disciples to find the colt for his so-called triumphal entry. This was a customary method of Jesus in getting things done. There is a wise psychology in doing this. Two persons can help one another when discouragement sets in. This also allows for companionship and personal criticism. But in a larger sense, as young people endeavoring to know and to act upon the mind of the Lord, such co-operation about the same object will spell success. Could we but learn to submerge personal differences in our Christian service and to be united as one group striving by God's grace to proclaim the gospel by words and actions—what a different world ours would be! No one ever saw a successful B. Y. P. U. with young people at odds all the time. Willingness to take criticism in the spirit of Christ will allow co-operation to become a regular aspect of the B. Y. P. U. life.

2. We Crown Him by Doing His Bidding

"And the disciples DID as Jesus commanded them." (Matt. 21:6) As young people we have our marching orders. The King has spoken. He has said, "Go ye into all the world," and also declared, "Begin at Jerusalem" and then go to the regions beyond to the ends of the earth. There is no greater challenge today than for our young people to take a stand for Christ in every thought, word and deed. Was there ever a time more demanding than now for straight moral living, for being the "light of the world" and the "salt of the earth"?

Workshop for Church Leaders

TEN RULES FOR CONGREGATIONAL SINGING

By REV. EDMUND MITTELST EDT of Morris, Manitoba, Canada

Do we have to complain that there is nothing to do when thousands of young people in our schools, colleges, and factories are following "relative" standards of right and wrong? Are we honest enough to face the issues of our day and say with the hymn of old, "I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, I'll say what you want me to say and I'll do what you want me to do"? What a spiritual upheaval would be unleashed if all Christian young people as well as adults would say with F. B. Meyer, "I am willing to be made willing to do the will of God"! This is crowning Christ in the fullest sense of the word.

3. Christ is Crucified When We Prefer Caesar to Him

Although Christ's death is a fact of history and through his sacrifice salvation from sin and preparation for heaven were procured the fact remains that our attitudes at times put him to an open shame. In a world of conflicting political theories such as Communism, Fascism and democracy, there comes to all of us the test whether we shall be dictated to by Christ or by the state. We still live in a land of comparative liberty by contrast to Europe and Asia. Christians are suffering in other lands for their faith. To have denied him, when he did so much for them, would be to crucify him again. With moral standards slipping, business contracts lightly taken, and the "world owes me a living" teaching permeating our land, how imperative it is for young people to take a stand for Christ to work for their living, to draw the line on questionable things, to say NO to the psychology of popularity! Separation costs a price but we are not our own since we have been bought with a price—"the precious blood of Jesus."

4. Christ is Crucified When We Deny His Lordship

A lesson still needed is the fact that our salvation, our daily supply, our very existence and the purpose of our lives depend upon God's grace. Contrary to popular belief that we are the master of our fate, the scriptures clearly assert the contrary—Christ is the Captain of our salvation. This is well illustrated in this poem:

"My Captain"

Out of the light that dazzles me,
Bright as the sun from pole to pole,
I thank the God I know to be
For Christ the conqueror of my soul.

Since his the sway of circumstance,
I would not wince nor cry aloud,
Under that rule which men call chance
My head with joy is humbly bowed.

Beyond this place of sin and tears
That life with him! and his aid,
Despite the menace of the years,
Keeps, and shall keep me unafraid.

I have no fear though strait the gate,
He cleared from punishment the scroll;
Christ is the Master of my fate, . . .
Christ is the Captain of my soul.

(Dorothea Day)

First Rule. The books we use should contain songs that have proven their worth, songs which will encourage and inspire. When such songs are memorized, we will find much pleasure in the repeated singing of them. It is a good habit to open the meeting with a song of praise, especially one that is known and loved by all.

Second Rule. Each person present should have a book. This expenditure will bring 100% returns by having better singing. Books should be in place before the meeting. Never distribute books during singing, for this distracts the attention from the song.

Third Rule. The song leader should follow a definite plan in selecting songs and his program should be arranged in advance. New songs should be added. This may be done in the following way. New songs can be sung for three consecutive meetings. By doing this the song becomes familiar to the whole group, and then it can be sung occasionally. When a new song is being introduced, it is well if the leader reads the text or has the group read in unison or himself sings one verse bringing out the rhythm and melody.

Fourth Rule. Only compositions of fine poetry should be chosen. The time spent in learning such a song, or even memorizing, will be time well spent. To choose the best songs a leader cannot do the following which I have often seen done. Several minutes before time for starting, he gets into a corner and pages through the book for appropriate songs. Very often he does not find just what he thinks suitable and he resorts to the last minute convenience by asking, "Who has a favorite hymn?"

Fifth Rule. The accompanist should be regular and punctual. Haven't we all heard a song leader put the following question when it was time to begin the meeting? "Is there anyone here who will play for us?" It is well if the organist is there five minutes before opening and plays a short prelude, thus creating a worshipful atmosphere. You might say, "What if the organist is not competent enough to play a prelude?" My answer would be that any of our simple, beautiful hymns can be played as a prelude.

Sixth Rule. To do something enthusiastically you must know how to do it and know how to do it well. To learn something we must have the conviction that knowing it is worth while. Therefore the song leader must convince the group which he is leading, that the songs they are sing-

ing are masterpieces. It is well then if a leader not only knows how to sing but what to sing.

The leader must inspire all present with a desire to sing. His love for singing and his enthusiasm are what carry his group into joyful and spirited singing. The leader should have a natural smile while singing.

Seventh Rule. Correct breathing is one of the first rules of singing. Have the group rise occasionally, and you will find that they will breathe deeper and better while standing, this is ulting in easier singing. I would rather have them rise for all singing and I am certain that then they will enjoy singing much more.

Eighth Rule. It is well sometimes to call attention to the writer as well as to the composer of the song. The more we know about a song or the writer or the composer, the more interested we become in the song. Meetings devoted to the origin and value of songs will broaden our minds and inspire us to sing more heartily.

Ninth Rule. The leader should master the simple rules of conducting. Conducting consists of more than just the beating of time. Do not conduct all songs in 2/4 time, or what is still worse in time of your own making. Groups often find it difficult to sing in correct rhythm if the leader beats double where it should be triple time, or beats triple when it should be quadruple time.

Tenth Rule. Interpretation. Here we come to a point where many perhaps will say that we cannot make a choir out of a Sunday School or young people's group and I fully agree. At the same time we should make a great distinction between the singing of a song, as "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" and "Abide with Me." This is so often not done which causes the congregational singing to become monotonous. It is advisable for leaders occasionally, perhaps, to draw attention to the various kinds of songs by saying "We shall rise and sing this beautiful song of praise," or "Let us sing quietly and prayerfully our closing hymn."

In conclusion, it cannot be over emphasized that we all enjoy doing those things which we do well. Let us spend more time and more effort in practicing our beloved hymns. Hymns were an inspiration for our forefathers, hymns which still have the power to call forth the best in us, and hymns which make us anxious to consecrate ourselves to God's task should receive our earnest attention.

Daily Meditations

By PROFESSOR LEWIS KAISER of Rochester, N. Y.

Tuesday, March 1

The Best for Others

John 17:19—"For their sakes I sanctify myself that they also might be sanctified through the truth."

(Read John 17:13-21)

"For their sakes." In all that Jesus did and gave he did and gave his best for others. He sanctified himself that his disciples might be sanctified. He sacrificed himself, not to be lauded as a martyr-hero, but to redeem us. For our sakes he lived and he died. "I and mine for others," was his motto. And that should be the law of our life, too.

Prayer: Wilt thou, O Holy One, fashion us more into the image of Christ, that we may be pure and holy for the good of others?

Wednesday, March 2

God's Standard of Religion

Micah 6:8—"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

(Read Micah 6:6-8)

To be just in conduct, to have a passion for mercy and to be humbly devoted to God are the very essence of true goodness, the goodness that God requires. Not cult, but character; not form, but fervor; not icy correctness, but burning love are the demands of God. But our lives can conform to this standard, only as they are under the sway of the Holy Spirit.

Prayer: Lord and Master of our lives, help us through thy Spirit to live up to the standard of goodness, revealed in thy Word.

Thursday, March 3

The Small Made Great

Mark 12:43—"This poor widow hath cast more in than all they which have cast into the treasury."

(Read Mark 12:41-44)

Little in currency, but great in spiritual worth was the widow's mite. For it was "all her living." Her gift was a real sacrifice. In quantity it was small, but in quality great. Only a farthing, the least possible that could be given! Nevertheless, it loomed large in the eye of the Master, for she had "cast in all that she had." Not cold cash, but a burning heart determines spiritual values.

Prayer: Dear Lord, create in us a spirit of true sacrificial giving that flows out of the fullness of a loyal, loving heart.

Friday, March 4

The Slackers of Meroz

Judges 5:23—"Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse ye bitterly

the inhabitants thereof; because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

(Read Judges 5:23-27)

To desert the cause of God in a time of crisis is nothing less than treason and calls down the righteous judgment of heaven. How many slackers there are who from cowardice or indifference stay away from the fight and so jeopardize the sacred cause! The curse of Meroz is their rightful doom.

Prayer: May we, O Lord, be found in the day of battle in the ranks of thy loyal troops.

Saturday, March 5

Fear and Faith

Mark 5:36—"Be not afraid, only believe!"

(Read Mark 5:35-43)

When faith flees out of the heart, fear crawls in. On the other hand, if faith possesses us, fear is driven out. They cannot live together in the same atmosphere. Faith anchors the soul in God and holds it fast.

Prayer: Grant us, dear Lord, a strong faith that through love will drive out all fear.

Sunday, March 6

The One Imperishable Thing

Isaiah 40:8—"The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our Lord shall stand forever."

(Read Isaiah 40:3-8)

All external beauty has its day—it comes and goes. It delights the eye only for a time. But God's Word stands forever. It is not a passing breath. It is imperishable for it is a reflex of God himself. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away" (Mark 13:31).

Prayer: "Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life" (John 6:68).

Monday, March 7

The Shut Door

Matthew 25:10—"And the door was shut."

(Read Matthew 25:1-13)

We often let our thoughts dally with foolish, sinful things, and, because of that, we shut ourselves out from the best things. We let the opportunity that might have been ours slip by. A decisive moment comes and finds us unprepared. The door is shut. We are too late!

Prayer: Keep us, dear Master, from the fate of those who discover too late that their lamps are burning low and the supply of oil is running out.

Tuesday, March 8

Unmoved and Immovable

Nehemiah 6:3—"I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down; why should the work cease, whilst I leave it, and come down to you?"

(Read Nehemiah 6:1-9)

Nehemiah stood foursquare upon the rock of fidelity to duty, unmoved by the allurements of his crafty enemies. "Be ye steadfast and immovable" was his motto. Duty first! "I cannot go." Under such leadership the work could not fail. No wonder Nehemiah made the seeming impossible actual.

Prayer: Grant us, almighty God, to face the crisis with unwavering faith and persistency.

Wednesday, March 9

A Barren Life

Matthew 25:42-43—"I was hungry, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not."

(Read Matthew 25:41-46)

A life full of negatives, deaf to the cries of need, self-centered and useless! Surely, such a life is not Christ-like. Because of our barrenness, our leaf withers and our root dies. Our life is a vastly larger thing than our own existence. Its value depends upon its investment in others.

Prayer: I pray dear Lord—"Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of thy love"

Thursday, March 10

Unto the Perfect Day

Proverbs 4:18—"But the path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

(Read Proverbs 4:18-17)

If we keep near to the Lord, the way grows brighter and the landscape fairer, as he leads on. As we follow the revealing light of his word and listen to the promptings of his Spirit, we are led forward into newer and fairer fields of experience. The sun of his grace shines ever brighter upon our path.

Prayer: God of truth, may we in the light of thy word come to apprehend ever more clearly thy will.

Friday, March 11

How to Know the Will of God

Romans 12:21—"Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God."

(Read Romans 12:1-5)

"Have your mind renewed and so be
(Continued on Page 99)

Sunrise

By Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Jason Whitney arrived at the bank one morning and learned that he had been "fired." The books at the bank had been tampered with and suspicion had been cast on him. He left the town hurriedly, without having said a word to his father and stepmother and to his sister, Joyce, who had always helped him generously. About the same time, Rowan, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parsons, and a close friend of Jason, left his home unexpectedly telling his mother not to worry about his return. The next night the bank was robbed and the night watchman nearly killed. Jason's notebook was found on the floor in front of the safe. After a day of distraction and worry, Joyce Whitney sought refuge and comfort with Mrs. Parsons, confiding to her what Rowan had told her before he left town that "he would bring back Jason if it was in his power." She left the house before Mr. Parsons came home.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Charles Parsons looked very weary when he came into the house. Hannah was startled by the thought that he looked years older, and his usual cheery smile was only a shadow of its former self.

"It's good to get home, Hannah," he said as he stooped and kissed her sweet anxious face.

"It's good to have you!" she said, laying her face on the rough sleeve of his coat for an instant. "It's been a hard day, I know. But now you sit down and eat some supper before you talk at all. You didn't stop for supper at all, did you? I knew you wouldn't."

"It tastes so much better at home," he pleaded wearily.

She was bustling back and forth from the kitchen stove.

"I know," she said as she put a steaming bowl of the soup he liked before him, beef broth with barley, and plenty of carrots and onions.

"Ah!" he said sniffing the steam that rose. "That smells heartening!"

She brought him white bread of her own baking, and butter of her own making that smelled of the clover from which it was brewed. She brought a comb of honey from their own hives, and a dish of her yellow tomato preserve, a foaming glass of milk from their own cow, a piece of custard pie and some cottage cheese to which their

own hens and cow had contributed, and contentedly he drew up his chair and ate, slowly, deliberately. Hannah sat down and watched him, not asking a question lest she worry him, though her whole soul was yearning to know the news.

At last he looked up and gave a sad little smile.

"Well," he said, "it's pretty bad. Worse even than I feared. Yes, it's been a pretty hard day!" and he sighed sadly.

"You mean money, Charles? Our money? Loss of money isn't the worst thing in the world. Don't let that worry you. We'll make out."

"No, not so much that. Though it may come to a loss if things can't be cleared up. But we've discovered things. Tampering with the books. Why, if this robbery hadn't happened we might not have found it out for months! And it looks bad. Really bad—!"

"You mean for Jason?"

Charles nodded.

"Yes," with a deep-drawn sigh, "and—well, you might as well know the truth. Hannah, for you'll inevitably hear it from somebody if I don't tell you. For our boy too. You see, he's allowed himself to be associated with Jason."

Hannah was still for a minute thinking things out.

"Why do they pitch on Jason?" she said. "Was that why they dismissed him, because they had found something wrong with his books?"

"No, not that. They hadn't discovered it then. They dismissed him for fighting one of their very best men."

"Fighting?" said Hannah astonished.

"Yes, it seems he came in yesterday morning and went about his work as usual, and then suddenly there was a fight right there on the floor of the bank Jason roared out, 'You're a liar' and knocked the other man down. It was some time before they could bring him to."

"Who was the other man?" asked Hannah thoughtfully.

"Corey Watkins. One of the most exemplary young men in the whole town!"

Hannah still looked thoughtful.

"Do you know, I never liked that fellow," she said half under her breath. "I never felt that he was really sincere. He always seems so slick."

"I know, Hannah, you take preju-

dice, and it doesn't help any that our Rowan blacked Corey's eye the first day they went to school together, and Corey went boohooing to the teacher and got Rowan a demerit for it. But you know they were only babies then, and you can't hold that against him. I know you and Rowan have always had it in for him, but you'll have to put your prejudices aside, for Goodright says he is absolutely dependable in every way and as honest as the day is long."

"I wonder—" said Hannah Parsons with a worried look in her eyes.

"Well, anyhow, they think they've traced the trouble to Jason. It seems they found his notebook in front of the safe this morning and they've found the same fingerprints on the pages of the ledger that were on the books. Of course they can't prove yet that the notebook was Jason's, although it looks that way. It had his name written in it. But they're going over to Whitney's and try for a set of Jason's fingerprints on something in his room. Poor Joyce! I suppose she'll suffer through this! I did my best to get them to omit that, to just wait a little and see whether we catch the thieves—it isn't conceivable that Jason did it alone, and of course that means an investigation of our boy when he gets back, but they were bent on it. In fact Corey Watkins' father practically insisted upon it. He is pretty well worked up against Jason of course on account of what he did to Corey. And then he always did have it in for Nathan Whitney. So things haven't been any too sweet."

"But I don't understand," said Hannah perplexed. "Do they think that Jason broke into the bank himself? He didn't have a key or anything, did he?"

"Oh, no! They didn't enter with a key, Mother. Burglars don't wait on keys. They know how to manipulate locks and bars. But you see Jason was seen to go down the road toward Rowley's as soon as he was dismissed from the bank, and they think he went right down and got help to get his revenge. And perhaps, too, to cover up what he had been doing to the books. You see, Hannah, there has been constant pilfering going on in the bank, and the books were being continually altered to cover it up, almost ever since Jason got his job there."

"It isn't possible that Jason did a thing like that, Charles!" said Hannah indignantly rising in her excitement

and walking across to the window to stare out in the darkness toward the Whitney house across the meadows, that now showed a dim outline in the raggedy moonlight. "Charles, that's not possible! I know Jason Whitney. I've known him ever since he was a baby! Didn't I take care of him all the time his sweet little mother was slipping away to heaven? Don't I know his honest blue eyes! Don't I remember how he would always own up if he had been eating green apples, and how he once brought me a dime he had found under the step, when I knew he had very little money of his own and wanted to buy some candy? You can't tell me that a baby who started out being honest like that would get down to systematic pilfering from a bank before he was twenty-one! He had a nasty sullen temper like his irascible father, and he had a daredevil way of tossing his head back like a balky horse and saying he didn't care what people thought of him, but he wasn't dishonest, I'm sure and certain of that!"

Charles watched her with a sad kind of admiration.

"Well, Hannah, I'm sure I hope you're right, but I'm afraid it can't be proved," he said, "and I'm afraid it's going to go hard with Jason, whether he did or didn't have part in this robbery. I know you're pretty generally right in your insight into character, but I guess your heart has run away with your judgment this time. At any rate that very trait of Jason's that he won't try to set himself right in others' eyes is going to be his undoing. There won't be anybody else to take up for him, if he can't or won't defend himself."

"Rowan will!" said Hannah firmly, as if it were a settled thing.

Charles gave her a startled look.

"Has Rowan been home?"

Hannah shook her head.

"No, but Joyce has been here. She says it was her fault that Rowan is mixed up in this. She came over here last night just after dark and waited out by the fence till Rowan got back from Bainbridge to ask him if he knew where Jason was, and when she told him Jason had lost his job in the bank and hadn't been home to tell them, Rowan told her he would go and find him. He said he had an idea from something he said several months ago where he might have gone, and she wasn't to worry, he would find him and bring him back!"

Charles was watching her with alert eyes now very thoughtfully.

"She said I might tell you, Father, but she didn't want anybody else to know she had been over here. Her stepmother would say shameful things to her if she found it out. I told her you would keep it to yourself."

Charles was silent for another thoughtful moment, then he said:

"Of course! Joyce mustn't be mixed up in this. And anyway it wouldn't help anybody to tell it. They would only think we had cooked it up between us. We'll keep it to ourselves—till

Rowan comes back. That's the only thing that can clear this thing up, to have Rowan come back—and Jason too. And they will come back, of course, Mother! I'm glad you told me this. It has cleared up any doubts that might have been tempted to hover around if things get bad. Don't you worry little Mother. Rowan will come back!"

"Yes," said Hannah bravely, but with a quiver of her lip, "of course he will—if—if—those awful Rowleys haven't shot him or—something!"

"Now, Mother! Don't go to thinking up things like that!" said Charles sharply "Nothing like that could happen without it being found out by this time. If anybody had been shot the police would have known it by now. They've been combing the country ever since the robbery."

"They might have carried him off and hidden him! If he was trying to get Jason away from them, they might! Criminals, you know, do anything when they get desperate, Father!"

Hannah's voice was quivering now and the tears were coming softly down her cheeks.

"They are not such great criminals, those Rowleys!" said Charles contemptuously. "They were only amateurs, I think. They dropped one of the most important bundles of all the papers they stole. One that would have done them the most good, too. Did I tell you that? The little Paisley boy Sam's eldest, Tommy, isn't he? found it down in the ditch by the road where it had been flung or dropped. He found it about nine o'clock this morning. They must have come right up the road past here, Hannah!"

"Yes," said Charles. "I did too, but known it all the time. That was they that drove by so furiously in the night without any tail light. I looked out of the window when they went by."

"Yes," said Charles. "I did too, but I thought you were asleep."

Hannah smiled till the tears wrinkled off into the nice pleasant wrinkles of her face and glistened there.

Charles smiled too.

"Now, Hannah, it's time we got to our knees. Where's the Bible? Our Father knows just how we feel, and He's putting every one of those tears into His bottle, and writing them down in His book, and the time will come when He'll have them in remembrance and make it all right! After all, our boy seems to have gone on a legitimate errand, with no nonsense about it, and we ought to be thankful for it. We must thank our Lord that He let us have that satisfaction. But I'm glad that we trusted Him before we knew everything. Glad we trusted our boy, too."

Charles got his Bible from the table where it usually lay and opened to their trouble psalm as they called it, the ninety-first.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.

Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust."

The tender words rang out in the quiet room where the two had sat so many nights together through the years, and often read them before when heavy sorrows were burdening them. Hannah remembered those other nights now, and Charles' voice, reading the words of trust just as he was reading them now. The night their first little baby lay dying and the doctor had told them there was no hope. The night Rowan had been so sick and they thought he too was to be taken away. The night after Myra's wedding, when it had seemed to the two that this sorrow was almost worse than death. Ah, there had been other times, too, and always their Lord had sustained them!

As the wonderful promises followed one another climaxing with the triumphal ultimate hope, the two old saints remembered that they were not living for this life alone. They were pilgrims journeying to a better country, where all their troubles were to be righted and all their tears wiped away.

And then they knelt side by side and hand in hand while Charles prayed, God standing close beside them, so that they could almost feel His hand upon their heads with a touch of assurance. They had trusted before. They would go on trusting to the end, for their Heavenly Father had never yet failed them. The night might be dark now, but Day was promised, and their Guide could see in the dark as well as in the day, and "He knoweth the end from the beginning."

Next morning about eleven o'clock Myra arrived.

Myra had read a much distorted account of the bank robbery in her city paper, with suspicions so mixed with facts that one would have hardly recognized the story. Her brother's name was prominently woven into the tale, as being the son of her father, "a prominent citizen, one of the bank directors, and a respected elder of the church," etc.

It had been in the evening paper occupying a prominent place on the front page. Mark had brought it home and thrust it at Myra with a contemptuous:

"There! There's your lovely family! There's your high and mighty brother with his fine education and all his airs. Just a common robber and murderer! I never trusted him, but I certainly didn't expect such disgrace when I married you! Your father being such a religious man and all!"

Myra had read it with growing fear clutching at her heart, while fat little Olive reached for a couple of extra pieces of cake during her mother's pre-occupation, and babbled:

"Who's a murderer, daddy? Did you mean Uncle Rowan? My uncle Rowan? Who's a thief an' a murderer? Will they have ta hang Uncle Rowan?"

Myra had turned and slapped her

offspring soundly on her fat greedy little cheek, and jerked her down from the table, holding her wrist in a firm grasp and shaking the cake out of her clutching hands. Then she started toward the stairs pulling the howling child after her.

"No, I won't goooo-to-bbbed!" howled Olive. "I was only asking mmm-my daddy a qqq-uest-ion! Daddy! Daddy!" Mark took a quick stride and rescued the child summarily.

"Now, Myra, don't take your mad out on a baby!" he said in cutting contemptuous tones. "We've only one child and I don't intend to have her abused just because of your precious family!"

"My daddy won't let you send me to bed when I only ast him a question!" wailed Olive belligerently. "My daddy'll kiss me an' hug me, won'tcha. Daddy? You shan't slap your little dirl! I'm Daddy's baby!"

Myra had escaped to her room while Mark consoled his child downstairs by another piece of cake.

The evening afterward had not brought relief. Myra had cried all night and had taken the early morning train for her home, using money that she had hoarded for a new hat to pay for her ticket. Her husband's taunts had rankled in her soul all through the journey and she arrived at the farmhouse with swollen eyes and bottled up wrath enough to set on fire the course of nature in great shape. The disappointments of her life had seemed to culminate in this disgrace of her young brother, and she was ready to visit her suffering on any head that came in her way, even her beloved and much tried father and mother.

She burst into the big quiet kitchen where Hannah was baking some delicate custards, along with her bread, to tempt Charles' appetite. She was weary with weeping, and exhausted with her long hot walk in the sun from the village, fairly running sometimes to escape kindly offers of lifts from neighbors, and to hide her swollen eyes from peering curious ones.

"Oh, Mother, what is this awful, awful thing that Rowan has done now!" she cried as she flung her arms about her mother's neck and buried her face in the comforting shoulder that had always been her refuge in childhood.

Hannah's arms went hungrily round her and she held her child close, her heart thrilling to have her thus once more, needing her. It had been so long since she had had her to herself. Always that watching Mark was about casting contempt at Myra for being sentimental. Acting as if Myra had always been *his*, and her parents had no right to even a look from her any more—and perhaps never had had. So Hannah held her girl close and smoothed her hair and said softly:

"There! There! My darling girl! Cry it out on Mother's neck. Dear child! Mother's so glad to have you!"

And suddenly Myra's arms held tightly to her in a great fierce hug that showed her own thwarted longings and

repressed love, and Hannah was glad. She wished Charles were here to see this, and to share in it himself. Poor Charles. He sometimes said sadly:

"Seems as if our girl has sort of forgotten us. But I suppose that's to be expected now she has a home and a child of her own. Still it's sort of hard to feel she doesn't love us as she did!"

But she did! She *did*! Hannah could feel that straining clasp and exulted in it. Perhaps it was just that Myra had always been afraid of Mark's sarcastic remarks. Perhaps she was trying to be loyal to him and not have her parents see his faults. Dear child! She would learn some day through her own child, likely, that one could not hide things like that from a mother and father!

Myra presently gained control of herself and straightened up lifting her poor disfigured face with the tears upon it.

"Oh, Mother, what is it all about? Is it true that Rowan has disgraced us all? How could he? How *could* he, with all the care and training that has been given him?"

Hannah pushed her child gently into a chair and there was a look of gentle dignity upon her face, and almost reproof.

"Sit down, dear! You are overwrought. You don't realize what you are saying. Your brother has not done anything wrong. How could you think he would? I had not realized that you would even have heard the talk that is going about. Quiet down and let me get you a wash rag to wash your face. Poor child! If I had thought you would hear all sorts of rumors I would have called you up and told you not to worry. Why didn't you call me at once if you were worried?"

"Call you? And have all the neighbors on the line hear us? And besides, Mark would have thought it was awful for me to spend the money to telephone."

The tears were coming again and Hannah brought the nice cool cloth and put it over the swollen eyes and the hot forehead of her daughter.

"There, there, dear! You must have had a hard time! I understand."

But Myra was off again, working off all her overwrought nerves, and the stings of the years on her mother, without in the least realizing how much she was revealing.

"Mark says it is just what he expected!" she sobbed. "He says that he has always *known* Rowan was dishonest! He says he knows things about Rowan that we don't any of us *suspect*, and he won't tell me what they are!"

Hannah lips shut with a sudden and Hannah had control of herself in Myra was weeping too hard to see it, and Hannah had control of herself in a minute.

"Well, of course that isn't so," she said quietly. "Mark has had no opportunity to know anything about Rowan. We'll just have to forgive him for that. People get prejudices you know."

"Oh, but Mother, he says he knows

this is so. He says Rowan will be tried for murder if Sam Paisley dies, and we all will be drawn into it and disgraced forever. He says that it is all your and father's fault. That you have been perfectly blind to what Rowan does and have humored him in every-atures of the years were having their revenge at last, and her nerves were crossing back her resentment on her revenge at last, and her nerves were tossing back her resentment on her poor tried mother.

"Look here, Myra!" said her mother suddenly in a stern Mother-voice of command, "do you realize that you are talking about your own dear brother whom you have known intimately and loved all your life, long years before you ever saw Mark? Will you believe something against him said by a comparative *stranger*?"

Myra looked up startled and wailed: "Yes, but Mother, he's my husband!"

They faced each other with consternation between them, as if suddenly the old sorrow had become a new peril looming up like a wall and shutting out any hope of comfort.

Then Hannah slowly lowered her glance to the floor and said in a sorrowful tone:

"Yes! I know—!" And there were volumes unuttered between those words.

Then after a minute she drew a deep breath and said kindly but firmly:

"But even husbands can be mistaken! And yours certainly is!" Then after another pause she added:

"Everybody, of course, is human and liable to make mistakes. We've got to forgive and make allowances for that. But Myra, nothing, *nothing* excuses you for being disloyal to your brother! You need not answer Mark back, nor try to argue it out with him, but in your heart you must be loyal to your brother! It is unthinkable that you should not be!"

But Myra was weeping harder than ever.

"You always did stand up for Rowan! You humored him too much! Mark says you always loved him more than you did me! He says you were partial to Rowan!" It was the dregs of the rancor from Mark's daily nagging that Myra could not help flinging out, but Hannah did not quite see that at first and the words hurt her cruelly. She stood there aghast and looked at her child, with the saddest look on her face that a mother can wear.

"Be still!"

It was Charles who spoke, sternly, with the tone he had not used to his girl since she was a little child and had said "I won't!" to her mother once. He had come in without their hearing and stood looking at his daughter with outraged justice in his face.

"Don't you ever *dare* speak to your mother like that again, Myra!" he said again, into the startled silence that followed his first order.

Myra cowered, and covered her face with her hands, her weary shoulders sagging half in exhaustion, half in shame.

(To Be Continued)

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 82)

Glory" was given. On Sunday evening, Feb 13, the Intermediate B. Y. P. U. had charge of the church service, in which the play "I Pledge Allegiance," was featured. On Sunday evening, Feb. 27, a missionary rally was held with young people from the other German Baptist Churches of the city in attendance. The editor of "The Baptist Herald" spoke briefly at the supper meeting. A fine missionary dramatization, "I Will Not Leave You Orphans," written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, was presented by 35 young people at the rally.

At the recent meeting of the board of managers of the American Bible Society with headquarters in New York City Mr. Walter Grosser of Oak Park, Ill. was elected one of the vice-presidents of the society. Mr. Grosser is one of a select company of religious leaders of the world with such as the following also serving as vice-presidents: Charles Evans Hughes, John R. Mott, William Lyon Phelps, General Evangeline Booth and J. L. Kraft. He is also serving on the board of managers of the Chicago Bible Society which held its annual meeting at a banquet in the Central Y M C A. of Chicago, Ill., on Thursday evening, Feb. 3. At that time the mammoth Bible was on exhibit, which had been entirely written in long hand by 31-103 persons during the Century of Progress Fair in Chicago in 1934. The magnificent frontispiece of that unusual Bible was prepared by Mr Emil Reich of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago.

Mr. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," participated in the retreat program of the Atlantic Conference Young People at Jamesburg, N. J. on Friday and Saturday, Feb. 11 and 12. On Sunday Feb. 13, he served as guest preacher in the pulpits of the Fleischmann Memorial and the Second German Churches and the chapel of the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia. From Tuesday evening, Feb. 15, to Friday evening, Feb. 18, he visited and preached in the Grace Baptist Church of Wilmington, Del., the West Side Church of Baltimore, Md the German Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa., and the Walnut Street Church of Newark, N. J. On Sunday, Feb. 20, he spoke in the Immanuel Church of New York City, participated in the ordination service of the Rev. George A. Dunger, our Cameroon missionary to Mambila. Africa, of which a more complete account is given in another news paragraph, and brought his Atlantic Conference trip to a close by preaching in the German Baptist Church of Passaic, N. J., on Sunday evening. Officers of the Atlantic Conference Union also spoke at the services in promoting its activities.

A PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS

Continued from Page 84)

our plateau of dry winds and fair nights we shall drop into lands of fever heat, of sleeping sickness and of myriads of mosquitoes. To have that comfort we shall need not more than four hours! And what a change those four hours will bring about. Our Kaka people up here are not athletes, but they are far better than those human wrecks we shall meet by Wednesday. Heat, abundance of native beer, swamps, an unhealthy climate and filthy habits have turned the south of Kakaland into a valley of death. Of that valley of death I may talk to you some other day. For today I shall tell you of Tomorrow!

What will be the assignment of Frau Clara for tomorrow? Her schools closed last Friday. The boys and the teacher have left for home or are in the leaving. Quiet reigns around the school-hut. But there will be work for her. First of all she will teach a substitute for her Sunday School of next Sunday. We shall be on the road and a young Kakaman, a member of the Mbem Church, will take the Sunday classes.

Clara will then can the green tomatoes, which have not fallen victims to hungry locusts. She will then feed a hungry man. She will take inventory of her kitchen since the cook of ours leaves us Tuesday. He has been with us ever since we made our home here and has also been with me, while the agony of bachelorhood was upon me. Now the cook has taken equal courage. He wants to get married and settle down in his native town as a tailor. Clara will take over the kitchen by tomorrow to pass it most gracefully on to the next cook, who already hangs around this place. Having finished the kitchen palaver Clara will make some curtains for the rest house which we had built not so long ago.

Tomorrow I shall spend four hours on the hut of Nurse Koppin repairing it. All of that earthly work will be started as usually with a prayer meeting at 7 A. M. The locusts from the Nile will be the theme of the five-minute talk, songs will have gone before, prayers by the natives and the Lord's prayer by all will close the service and get all of us ready for the day's work. At 2 P. M. our working men and helpers will go home. In the quiet of the afternoon I shall take to letter-writing and photography. Such things can hardly be done while we are on trek. We are dusty, homeless saints while on the road and many of you would not like to be with us in some of the resting places. But God called us for the work and he gives us the grace needed for each day!

(Note: This graphic and wonderful missionary article is the larger portion of a letter sent to the Evangel Baptist Church of Newark, N. J. Ed.)

RACIAL PREJUDICE

(Continued from Page 85)

people are superior to all others and that all notable achievements have been made by men with flaxen hair. This theory was invented by a Frenchman, Gobineau. Madison Grant attempted to popularize this idea in the United States. He contended that the South represented the Nordic race and that the greatness of our nation has vanished since its defeat in the Civil War. Hitler has seen fit to adopt this doctrine so as to camouflage the economic and political reasons for his seizure of power. His desperateness is shown by the fact that he is not a superior being under his own doctrine. I don't believe that Hitler has ever said why a dark-haired, dark-complected man should rule so many blondes!

Still we must not charge the German leader with mercilessness and allow the rest of Europe to escape with a clean slate. In the Versailles treaty the Allied nations attempted to fix the war guilt on Germany and to crush the spirit of the German people by grinding them into "national nothingness." Unable to ride out the storm of economic disaster a sinking Germany reached for the last straw of relief—and found a demigogue. People of German ancestry need not defend Hitler's tactics nor hate the German people for adopting them. They need only feel compassion for the unfortunate in the situation which exists.

Looking beyond Europe, we find the white man has adopted a "Great White Father" attitude to the rest of the world. Not satisfied with missionaries spreading the gospel of peace, they must send warships spreading the gospel of economic domination and exploitation in order to direct colored people into righteousness for their purses' sake. They propose to keep the rest of the world in peace while the quibble, bicker, and fight at home. No wonder that the Eskimos were surprised that the whites sent missionaries to them. Nansen said that one Eskimo expressed his surprise that the whites did not learn better manners among the Eskimo and proposed to send missionaries to teach them the advantages of peace.

Surely, such an indictment makes one wonder just how far we are fulfilling our Christian heritage and task. Perhaps, we should pause and have a little more consideration for others. Since it is next to impossible to lose all emotional prejudice, we as Christians should strive to rid ourselves of all intellectual prejudice and meet the problem of race contacts honestly. This means that we must value each man on his own merits and not on his identity with a race, even as Christ did.

Reports from the Field

Dakota Conference

Christmas Cantata Rendered by the Spring Valley and Unityville Church Choirs

The combined choirs of the Spring Valley and Unityville Baptist Churches in South Dakota, consisting of approximately 40 voices, decided last fall to present a Christmas cantata. Soon thereafter we were busy rehearsing for it under the capable direction of the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, our pastor. This was our first attempt in giving a cantata, but we were determined to make a success of it.

We presented the cantata, "The Music of Christmas" by Ira B. Wilson, in the Spring Valley Church on Sunday, Dec. 19, and at Unityville on Wednesday, Dec. 22. Large crowds attended at both places, especially since this was something new and unusual in both communities. Soon afterwards, invitations came from Chancellor and Emery to repeat the cantata program there. So we sang in Chancellor on Sunday, Dec. 26, and at Emery on Sunday, Jan. 2.

CLARA BUSEMAN, Reporter.

The Annual Report of the Plevna B. Y. P. U.

The B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana, has recently brought another year to a close.

The newly elected officers of the B. Y. P. U., who were inducted into their offices by the former president, Theodore Kusler, due to the illness of our pastor, the Rev. A. Stelter, are as follows: Theodore Kusler, president; Arthur Hepperle, vice-president; Mrs. Arthur Hepperle, secretary; Roy Huber, treasurer.

During the past year we have been blessed by our heavenly Father, and this has given us many opportunities for service rendered in his Kingdom. Our monthly programs, presented regularly in the church, were appreciated by all who attended.

An attendance contest was held between the boys and the girls, and the winning side was given a party by the losing side. Much interest and enthusiasm were shown in this contest.

The B. Y. P. U. has organized a Bible Class, which meets every Friday evening. It has been very inspiring and well attended. It consists of seven lessons, and we expect to take a test, covering the entire course, at the close.

The society has donated its gifts to the proposed church building and to missions.

MRS. ARTHUR HEPPERLE, Reporter.

NEW MISSIONARIES!

Mambila, an unevangelized province in the heart of the Cameroons adjacent to Kaka, it to be won for Christ! Our new missionaries, the Rev. and Mrs. George A. Dunger of New York City, are now on their way to this field of service.

On Friday evening, February 18, Mr. Dunger met an ordination council composed of 30 delegates besides visitors in the Immanuel Church of New York. The ordination service and missionary send-off were held on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 20, in the same church. Dr. William Kuhn preached the ordination sermon.

On Saturday, Feb. 26, Mr. and Mrs. Dunger sailed on the "Bremen" for Germany, from where they will leave on March 14 on the "Wahehe" for the Cameroon coast in Africa, arriving there on April 15. The next issue of "The Baptist Herald" will bring pictures and articles about these new missionaries, for whom our prayers will ascend to the throne of God's grace.

The Anamoose B. Y. P. U. Reviews the Past Year

The members of the Anamoose B. Y. P. U. in North Dakota look back over 1937 as another successful year. Every member in the society professes Christ as his personal Savior, and all but 2 of the 29 are church members.

We had many interesting meetings during the year. Among the highlights of our year's activities was our anniversary program, when we celebrated our fifteenth birthday as a society. There had been a society in our church before 1922, but the present society has been active during the entire fifteen year period. Our society also sponsored a dramatic program which featured the drama, entitled "The Lost Church."

We resolved in 1937 to start a B. Y. P. U. library. We now have a library of 15 volumes. At our last meeting we decided to set aside \$10 in our 1938 budget for the purchase of books to be added to this library.

At its annual business meeting the society elected Walter R. Kessler as its president for the coming year. Gottfried Kurzweg was named vice-president. Gilbert Derman, who has headed the society for the past three years, was elected as secretary, and Jacob Heringer, Jr., as treasurer.

The new officers were installed at an impressive candle-light installation service conducted by the Rev. W. W. Knau, our pastor, on Sunday evening, Jan. 2.

Although our society is somewhat smaller now than it has been for the past several years, we look forward by God's grace to an even greater year in the service of the Lord.

GILBERT A. DERMAN, Reporter.

Experiences and Blessings of God in Chancellor, So. Dak.

Almost two years of service in the Chancellor Church of South Dakota have been completed by the undersigned. The last two or three years have not been as prosperous in this community for the farmers as in many other places. Last year the prospects for a bumper crop were very promising, but a few days of extremely hot winds made a change in the whole picture for the worse. But, on the other hand, the work in the church is encouraging, even though stones seem to rise to the surface which hinder the work, but God has not withheld his promise to be with us.

The young people's work is going on in its usual way. We had planned on having Mr. Leuschner with us for a few evenings last summer, but the plans for this trip could not be completed.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 26, the combined choirs from Monroe and Unityville, So. Dak., under the able leadership of the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn rendered a very fine Christmas cantata in our church, which was well received.

The first week of the new year, known as "Prayer Week," was a blessed week for our church. The Lord gave us ideal weather and the attendance was very good. This year the services were more of an evangelistic type. God blessed his Word. Seven young people have confessed Christ and have expressed a desire to follow the Lord in baptism.

J. BORCHERS, Pastor.

Pacific Conference

Baptismal Service in the Laurelhurst Church of Portland

We, at the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, are experiencing the many rich blessings of our Lord and Savior Sunday after Sunday.

On Sunday, January 30, the Rev. F. W. Mueller, our pastor, had the great joy of baptizing 7 persons on confession of their faith. Five of this number were a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Rennowitz, and their three daughters, Ursula, Annewaria, and Gretchen, and the remaining two, Mildred Domreis and Dan Domreis, are sister and brother.

Mr. Mueller was the recent recipient of a fine baptismal robe, presented to him by the donors, Mrs. Sam Weiss and Mrs. Reinard Proppe.

On Sunday, February 6, eleven persons received the hand of fellowship into the church by our pastor.

ANNA WARDIN, Reporter.

Special Programs and Activities of the Vancouver B. Y. P. U.

The B. Y. P. U. of the First German Baptist Church of Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, has been very active during the fall months. Our programs consisted of short addresses by various members, a mission evening and a musical program. The average attendance for these meetings was forty persons.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 19, the young people rendered the Christmas play, "The Star of Hope," under the leadership of Elsie Sauer to an appreciative audience of 500. The cast of the play consisted of 36 persons. It portrayed the Christmas story of the birth of Christ.

On Wednesday, Jan. 19, we held our annual business meeting with the following results: president, Elsie Sauer; vice-president, Dan Albert; secretary, Wilfred Miller; treasurer, Edina Hartfel; mission committee, M. Houseman and E. Konnert; and social committee, V. Tepper, T. Krieger and B. Kasprick.

We have a Junior B. Y. P. U. under the leadership of Carl Rumpel and Agnes Tepper. This work has been a success since it was begun two years ago.

We are looking forward to the arrival of our new minister, the Rev. E. S. Fenske, who will begin his work here on April 1. May his service for our Master among us be a blessed one!

WILFRED MILLER, Reporter.

The Women's Missionary Society of the First Church of Portland Honors Its First President

The Women's Missionary Society of the First Church of Portland, Ore., considers it a great honor and a pleasure to report that Mrs. Jacob Kratt, our president and founder of our society, has been serving us faithfully and with untiring love for almost forty-one years.

In December at our annual business meeting, it was with very deep regret that we heeded Mrs. Kratt's sincere wish in the election of a new president. Mrs. John Leyoldt, wife of our new pastor, upon recommendation of Mrs. Kratt, was elected as our new president.

As an expression of our love and gratitude toward Mrs. Kratt for her untiring efforts and loving service among us, we held a recognition service in our January meeting with our vice-president, Mrs. Schappert, presiding. She remarked briefly what a privilege and a blessing it was to work together with Mrs. Kratt. Mrs. M. Bergeth spoke in behalf of the society and presented Mrs. Kratt with a remembrance gift. Mrs. A. Herman gave a reading after which the members were given an opportunity to express their appreciation towards Mrs. Kratt individually.

MARTHA ROCKS, Secretary.



Young People of the Vancouver Church Who Presented the Christmas Play, "The Star of Hope."

The Wasco B. Y. P. U. Has Had a Successful Year

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., has recently closed a very successful year under the leadership of Evelyn Wedel as a capable and conscientious president. The other officers were Ernest Nerling, vice-president; Naomi Friesen, secretary; and Paul Otto, treasurer. Lillis Nerling served as pianist with Edna Kraft as her assistant.

The first Sunday evening in every month was devoted to prayer meetings which were led by our pastor, the Rev. F. E. Klein. These prayer meetings proved to be a great blessing and met a definite need in the lives of our young people. The remaining Sundays in the month were given over to studies in the B. Y. P. U. quarterly.

The program given in May was of special importance. It was a Mother's Day program, and the offering together with pledges were used to pay for new choir benches. Our church was beautifully remodeled last fall, and the young people were glad that they could add to the beauty of the church by presenting this gift to the church.

Another feature of the B. Y. P. U. was a quarterly social arranged by the social committee, with Elizabeth Gromer as chairman. We were also glad to report that 13 new members have been added to our group. This increase is gratifying and we hope it will continue to grow this year. We were also privileged to entertain all the young people's societies of the state of California at the Y. P. and S. S. Union Convention held here in June 1937.

On Monday evening, Dec. 27, the annual business meeting was held at which the following officers were elected or re-elected for 1938: Evelyn Wedel, president; Ted Wedel, vice-president; Lillis Nerling, secretary; Paul Otto, treasurer; Naomi Friesen, pianist; Esther Nitardy, assistant pianist.

All in all the B. Y. P. U. has had a very successful year.

NAOMI FRIESEN, Secretary.

Inspiring Programs of the Bethany B. Y. P. U. of Oregon

Although "Baptist Herald" readers have not heard from the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethany Church of Oregon for a long time, our society nevertheless, has been very active.

Beginning with February, we have launched out on a new venture. We have combined the young people's meeting with that of the regular evening service. Our membership being over 60 in number, we have divided the society into four groups with a captain for each group. Each group is to have charge of the program for one Sunday evening of the month. Topics as outlined in "The Baptist Herald" or "Young People's Leader" will be presented. These programs are so planned as to give our church choir and also our pastor, the Rev. John E. Schweitzer, a part in the programs, who concludes each service with either a summary of the topic presented or another fitting message to the young people. The four group leaders are Samuel Rich, Susan Rutschman, Lillian Lehman and Lawrence Glaske.

Our society quite frequently takes full charge of a service at the Portland Union Gospel Mission. With the help of the pastor, the young people have made it possible to issue a weekly mimeographed church bulletin. We have been able to allot more than \$200 during the past year for missionary purposes outside of our local church.

The fall season was accentuated with a successful hallowe'en party in our church basement. During Christmas we had a "Fellowship Evening" in one of the homes. A young people's banquet was held on Valentine day, February 14. On Sunday evening, Jan. 30, the B. Y. P. U. had charge of the service, rendering a musical program, with the church band and choir assisting. Our pastor spoke on "Divine Discontent."

We are happy to report that we have 48 subscribers for "The Baptist Herald."

LILIAN LEHMAN, Reporter.

Central Conference Special Awards for Scholars of the Alpena Sunday School

On Sunday, January 23, the awards for faithful attendance were presented to the scholars by the Sunday School of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Alpena, Mich. The superintendent, Mr. Arthur E. Thom, made the awards.

"Two Year" pins were given to 12 scholars; "One Year" to "One Year and Nine Months" pins were awarded to 5 scholars and "Three Months" to "One Year" pins to 11 scholars. Five teachers received the "Two Year" pins as awards. A total of 28 awards in this small Sunday School is a commendable record.

In the Intermediate Girls' Class, taught by Miss Esther Huggler, Alma Paad received a special award for an almost perfect record in daily Bible reading lesson study, church attendance, Sunday School attendance and giving.

May God bless our work in this Sunday School which is showing every sign of growth and development.

ARTHUR E. THOM, Superintendent.



The Crusaders' Society of the Oak Park Church of Forest Park, Illinois

The Fine Program of the Crusaders' Society of the Oak Park Church

The Crusaders' Society for the younger girls and boys of the Oak Park Church of Forest Park, Ill., was organized about ten years ago and has been an active organization ever since in the work of the church.

The Crusaders meet once a week for varied programs of Bible study, memory work, singing, etc. The officers of the society conduct their own worship program and have charge of the business part of the meetings. The offering, taken at each meeting is given to home and foreign missions. The officers of the society are Lew Good, president; Arlene Puttkamer, vice-president; Florence Remus, secretary; and Louise Krop, treasurer.

This group has also been the nucleus for a Junior Choir in the church which has been active throughout the years.

A picture of the Crusaders' Society appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

The organization enjoys several parties and hikes during the year. The members also give a fifteen minute broadcast once a year over the radio station W.M.B.I. This occasion is eagerly anticipated from year to year. Our next broadcast will be on Saturday, April 2 at 10:30 A. M. Central Standard Time.

The purpose of this organization is to train the boys and girls to become useful workers in the various organizations of the church.

A. VICTORIA ORTHNER, Leader.

The King's Daughters' Class of Benton Harbor, Mich.

The King's Daughters Class of the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., had a very active year during 1937. The president, Miss Louise Applegat, proved exceedingly capable as a leader. Much credit must also be accorded to the teacher, Mrs. L. F. Gassner, wife of the pastor, for the success of the class.

Listed among our achievements for the year was the donation of 200 hymn-

orated tables, and each guest received a lovely potted plant.

Fifteen dollars worth of chickens were purchased and donated to the Old People's Home in Chicago for their Thanksgiving dinner. Every year the class has a Christmas party in the church basement, at which we entertain our husbands. The program was enjoyed by all, after which there was a presentation of gifts from the tree.

The new officers for this year are as follows: president, Mrs. R. G. Pieschke; vice-president, Mrs. Wm. Prillwitz; secretary, Mrs. Rudolph Rhode; and treasurer, Mrs. Gary Prince. We pray that we may accomplish many worthwhile things during this year!

Atlantic Conference Appreciation to Our Many Christian Friends

By the Rev. and Mrs. Vincent Brushwyler of Newark, New Jersey

We deeply appreciate all the kind, sympathetic thoughts that have been expressed to us during these days of our sorrow with the homegoing of our oldest son, Richard.

We are grateful to God for our many Christian friends who have borne us up in prayer and have helped us bear our load by bearing our burden with us. Our Christian friends have literally fulfilled the law of Christ.

There is a ministry in suffering which adds something to our lives that could not be gained in any other way. No one can prove the sufficiency of God's grace until an adequate opportunity is afforded them. What a precious experience it is when that opportunity comes and along with it, the consciousness of Christ's presence to sustain us! These have been days when we have been carried up to God by our many Christian friends, and we deeply appreciate what Christian fellowship in suffering means.

We thank God for a Savior who was so human that he wept, and yet so divine that he can dry every tear; so human that he groaned at the departure of a friend, and yet so divine that he could say, "Lazarus come forth"; so human that he knew what it was to be tired, and yet so divine that he could say, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." We thank God for this rest and peace that he has so abundantly bestowed on us at this time.

If one looks at a tapestry from the wrong side, he sees nothing but twisted threads, and knots, and unrelated loose ends. But upon turning it over he sees the beautiful pattern that the designer had in mind. So it is in our lives. Now we see darkly through a glass, the wrong side of the tapestry, but when we reach the other side we shall look at the right side of the tapestry and see the beautiful pattern that God was weaving in our lives.

Southern Conference The Waco Church Finds Its New Annex Building of Great Help in Its Services

In November of last year the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas had the great joy of dedicating the annex to its church building. Thankful to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, our invited guest preacher, the Rev. C. H. Edinger of Kyle, delivered the morning sermon in the German language and in the evening in the English language. The church was crowded with members and friends of the church and guests of neighboring churches.

Due to the fact that our beloved pastor, the Rev. A. Becker, made the possible connection with our General Mission Society for a sum of money and with the addition of our own gifts, saved up for this purpose we were able, in about 5 weeks after letting out the contract, to accept the finished annex. The total amount spent for this edifice was \$1956.

We are now able to have all our classes in individual rooms and also, if needed, the rooms can be used for a large assembly room by opening all the folding doors. In addition, we now have a large kitchen, with a kitchenette cabinet and buffet counter besides a modern gas range. Not to be overlooked is the fact that we have also added a beautiful and commodious "Ladies' Rest Room." A picture of the Waco Church with the newly completed annex accompanies this report.

During the evening service several of our active members were given the opportunity of addressing the audience. Mr. R. E. Engelbrecht as deacon and Sunday School superintendent, Mr. W. S. Schaible as general director of the Baptist Training Union, and Mr. J. N. Kittlitz as trustee and church clerk spoke at this time. The members of our church were thankful for their interest, and the various donors were mentioned by name for the following gifts: lighting fixtures, cabinets, linoleum floor for kitchen, screen for the Rest Room, utensils for the kitchen, new "Altar Bible" and a new drinking fountain with the coil system.

We have every reason to be thankful, and are praying that God will give us renewed Christlike love so that we can attain that "meekness that will inherit the earth."

J. N. KITTLITZ, Clerk.

Northwestern Conference An Aggressive Spiritual Program in the Muscatine Church

A month of this new year has already gone by and in that time we of the Walnut Street Church of Mus-



The Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas With the New Annex Building to the Right.

catine, Iowa have reasons to praise the Lord for his many blessings. Two weeks of special meetings were held from Jan. 3 to 16 with the Rev. A. G. Lang from Parkersburg, Iowa in charge. Brother Lang brought the word of God in the same clear and forceful way that we loved to hear and which gave him the great success in his work as our pastor here from 1912 to 1916. Our prayer is that God will richly bless him in the future. The Lord blessed us with good weather and roads so that the meetings were well attended and much interest was shown in them.

The church board, officials and the congregation are working in harmony with our pastor, the Rev. A. R. Sandow. Our Sunday School records show a steady gain in attendance and a deeper interest in the lessons. Our young people's society is forming plans for a busy year in the Lord's service. The Ladies' Missionary Society under the able leadership of its president, Mrs. Frank Peetz, have their regular missionary program once each month with work meetings in between.

Our church is supplied with wood for heating purposes that is donated by one of our members. Sometime ago the men of the church went out into the woods, sawed and hauled it into the basement. At the same time the women of the Ladies' Aid Society served dinner to the men and carded buttons in the afternoon. There were about 40 persons present.

The faithful service of our choir and orchestra add much to the success of the meetings.

The timely and encouraging reports received from the missionary Miss Carrie M. Swyter, from Nigeria, West Africa, whom we are helping to support, are very interesting and we are glad to have a part in this great work of saving souls.

CARL DIPPEL, Reporter.

The Girls' Guild of Watertown, Wis.

In January the Girls' Guild of the Baptist Church of Watertown Wis., had its election of officers. The following were elected: Edythe Burdick, president; Carol Anderson, vice-president; Bernice Krause, treasurer; Marion Norman, secretary; Elizabeth Norman, White Cross chairman; Marion Norman, reading recording secretary; Carol Anderson, pianist; and Mrs. G. Wetter and Mrs. E. Bender supervisors.

We met on the first Tuesday of every month at one of the members' homes, and have a short devotional service at the beginning of each meeting, followed by song, scripture reading and prayer. At our meetings during the past year we made a quilt, filled stockings, and made pillow cases for the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan. In August we gave a program on the life of Fanny Crosby in connection with which her songs were sung as special numbers and by the congregation.

During the past two years we have sent cards of cheer, bandages clothing and money to such places wherever they were needed. On December 20 a group of us went caroling, and visited a person who for the past year has been confined to her home. We left with her a basket of fruit, candy, and cookies. We have also given money to the flood relief. We expect in the near future to give a spiritual program. In so doing this work we have derived an enjoyment on our part, and I am sure we are blessed. We have been corresponding with missionaries abroad and have certainly found it interesting to come into such close contact with these fellow-workers.

Our membership has increased from 9 to 13 persons this past year, and so as we grow in numbers we pray that we may also grow spiritually.

MARION H. NORMAN, Secretary.

Southwestern Conference Teacher Training Class in the Bethany Church of Kansas

The early Christians "continued steadfastly in the apostles doctrine and in fellowship and in breaking of bread and in prayers." Thus the Bethany Baptist Church near Vesper, Kansas recently tarried for two weeks in God's temple, praising God, praying and breaking the bread of life. And God opened the windows of heaven and poured out such blessings that we were hardly able to contain them! May we bear much fruit as a result of them.

In connection with these wonderful services, a very interesting Teachers' Training Class was held. Our pastor, the Rev. J. H. Kornelson, conducted the class on "Sunday School Administration," a course of the Evangelical Teachers' Training Association. For this course there were 18 persons enrolled and 17 of these received certificates of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union.

This course through the inspiration of our instructor has so awakened us to our obligation as a Sunday School that we are planning to put forth special efforts to reach the constituency of our community. We plan to enroll everyone within 48 square miles of our church, draw them to our Sunday School, keep them in our group and finally win them to Christ. May God help us to launch out and become "fishers of men"! At this time we are studying a course on "Old Testament Law and History."

MABEL LISS, Reporter.

Dedication of the New Pipe Organ in the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas

The dedication of the new Moller pipe organ, which was recently installed in the First Baptist Church in Lorraine, Kansas, took place on Sunday morning, January 30. The dedicatory service included the organ prelude, "Largo" from "Xerxes" by Handel by Mr. W. Arnold Lynch, guest organist; call to worship and

processional; the Apostles' Creed; invocation by the pastor, Dr. Pieter Smit; pastoral prayer with "Three-fold Amen" as a response by the choir; anthem, "Beautiful Savior" by the choir; message, "The Harmony of Heaven," by Dr. Smit; dedication ceremony; and the recessional, "Postludium Circularie" by Lynch.

The organ is the product of the M. P. Moller Organ Company of Hagerstown, Maryland, the world's largest manufacturers of pipe organs. It is a two manual divided organ having 13 sets of pipes with both "Swell" and "Great Organs" under separate expression. It contains 993 pipes ranging from 16 feet in length to the size of a rye straw. It has electro-pneumatic action and contains about 20 miles of electric wire. The console has 38 voices and couplers, which give the organ many hundred combinations. The organ was built especially for the First Baptist Church building, and it is voiced according to the acoustics of the sanctuary. The grills and openings were designed by the organ company before building the church. It cost approximately \$5000.

The grills were dedicated along with the pipe organ. They are of oak and match the interior woodwork in the sanctuary. The one grill was given by Marvin Janssen, before his decease a few months ago, in memory of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Jansen. The other grill was given by Irvin Bronleewe in memory of his mother, Mrs. Louisa Melchert Bronleewe. The one grill bears the inscription, "Praise God Forever and Ever"; the inscription on the other reads "Ye Must Be Born Again."

The church is grateful to the organ committee, composed of Mrs. Edward Staeber, Mrs. E. D. Meacham and Mrs. Alfred Janssen, for their fine work in selecting the organ. They traveled many miles and visited many places, including an organ factory, before making recommendations to the church. The church is also appreciative of those who secured the funds with which to buy the organ, of those who so sacrificially gave to the fund, and of those men who aided the organ committee in the purchasing of the instrument.

On Sunday evening the church was crowded to capacity with members of who came to listen to the organ recital who came to listen to the organ recital presented by Mr. W. Arnold Lynch, guest organist from Topeka, Kansas. Mr. Lynch's concert was well received and revealed the wealth of brilliant music that the organ is capable of producing as well as the technical skill of the performer for the evening.

The church is locking forward to a more efficient service for the Lord with the aid of the organ. May it ever and always and only be regarded as an instrument dedicated to the use of the Lord in his service.

MRS. W. W. MOLLHAGEN, Reporter.

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from Page 89)

transformed in nature," reads another translation. (Moffatt). The secret is "a new mind"—the mind of Christ, a new man—the man in Christ Jesus. Not a mere reformation—lopping off an evil habit here and there—but a thorough transformation is the vital condition of learning the will of God.

Prayer: "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."

Saturday, March 12

The Paternal Tenderness of God

Hosea 11:4—"I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love; and I was to them as they that take off the yoke on their jaws, and I laid meat unto them."

(Read Hosea 11:1-7)

The Father of Israel was not a vengeful God, but one who fostered and nurtured his people in tireless love and tenderest mercy. In the light of this paternal guidance and care the waywardness and willfulness of Israel stood out in sad contrast. And yet how God did yearn for the erring one! "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, with lovingkindness have I drawn thee" (Jer. 31:3).

Prayer: Father in heaven, forgive us our waywardness. Continue to draw us "with bands of love."

Sunday, March 13

Our Glorious Hope

Philippians 3:20—"For our citizenship (we are a heavenly colony—Moffatt) is in heaven, from whence also we look for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ."

(Read Philippians 3:17-21)

We are citizens of heaven, although sojourning for a time on earth. Thence our Savior will come to transform our body of humiliation, making it like the body of his glory. That will be the crowning act of redemption the full realization of the saint's likeness to his Lord. What a glorious hope!

Prayer: We thank thee, O Lord, for the promised inheritance, reserved for us in heaven.

Monday, March 14

So Magnificently Strong—So Fatally Weak

Judges 16:20 — "And Samson wist not that the Lord was departed from him."

A child of prayer, called of God, and endowed by him to be the Savior of Israel! But he sadly disappointed the hopes placed in him. He yielded to the urge of his lower passions, and in the lap of sensual self-indulgence he lost his promise and his strength. Forsaken of God he was the sport of his enemies.

Prayer: Almighty God, fortify us against the onslaught of vile passions.

Tuesday, March 15

Your Eye on the Focus

Hebrews 2:9 — But we see Jesus

(Read Hebrews 2:6-9)

The man who keeps his gaze on Jesus is not daunted by the odds against him, but steadfastly he goes onward. He knows that what befalls him is God's plan for him and that the same God will give him strength. The man with the upward look makes no compromise; he is faithful to the end.

Prayer: My Lord and my Redeemer, without thee life is full of discouragement and defeat; in thee we are confident of hope and victory!

Wednesday, March 16

Fret Not

Psalm 37:8—"Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing." (Amer. Revised Version)

(Read Psalm 37:1-11)

The good suffer, while the evil enjoy prosperity. How does that square with God's providence? We fret and grow hot over the moral inequalities of life. But instead of sullenly chafing over the seeming inconsistencies in God's rule of the world, let us rather "rest in the Lord" and abide his time. Wesley said that "fretting was as bad as swearing."

Prayer: Our Father, forgive us, that we so often worry and fret in our perplexities. May we commit our way to thee!

Thursday, March 17

Meaning of Prayer

Jude 20—"But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Spirit, keep yourselves in the love of God."

(Read Jude 17-25)

Prayer is real converse with God, in which the Father himself hears our communications and responds in gracious communications of his own. Faithfully to practice the spiritual art of prayer is to find the secret of power. Prayer is a personal privilege, in which we should find delight.

Prayer: "Lord, teach us to pray."

Friday, March 18

Irreverence

Exodus 20:7—"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain."

(Read Matthew 5:33-37)

Modern man may have many virtues, but reverence is not a conspicuous one. Why not? Perhaps, because he lacks a profound sense of the reality of God. Or, is it because temporal things fill the whole horizon of his vision and the thought of God is remote? Surely, we will not serve a God, whom we do not revere. Reverence is born of a living faith.

Prayer: May we, O God, hallow thy name in our thinking, through the word of our mouth and through sincerity in the habit of our life.



91% Did Not Know!

In a recent test of high school students only 9% (1,659 out of 18,434) were able to name three Old Testament Prophets. 80% did not know the first king of the Hebrew nation. 69% did not know how many books were in the Bible. The answers of those attending Sunday School were only 5% better than of those not attending. Doesn't this show the crying need of teaching MORE BIBLE in the Sunday School?

All Bible Graded Series

CLARENCE H. BENSON, Editor-In-Chief

This now famous series of Sunday School lessons teaches Bible—More Bible—ALL BIBLE. Its source and ending is the holy Word of God. It is written to make every teacher a real Bible Educator and every pupil a real Bible Student.

Expanded curriculum, simplified and revised, covers 15 years. The new Young People—Teacher Training Course constitutes the preliminary training course of the Evangelical Teacher Training Association—how better than as trained teachers can you weld young people into the working life of the Church?

IS THE BIBLE WORTH TEACHING?

Many Church schools substitute an ethical—cultural "methodology" for the Bible. They put pedagogy and philosophy above simple Bible truth. Here is a course that answers every need. Graded by departments to maintain interest, correlate worship, and stimulate expression. Try All Bible Graded Series in your school and discover its power to stir up zeal that flows from the Word of God.

THE SCRIPTURE PRESS

Dept. B. H. 800 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

MAIL COUPON

Send 10 cents toward postage for free sample copies (previous quarters—specify departments) also Compendium of 780 lessons. If current manuals are wanted regular price applies. Teachers' 25c, pupils' 10c.

Write today.

THE SCRIPTURE PRESS

800 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., Dept. B. H.

Gentlemen: Please send me FREE Samples (10c enclosed toward carriage) of All Bible Graded Series of Sunday School Lessons for Department (s) checked below.

Primary Junior Intermed. Senior Young People

Also enclose New Edition of Compendium of 780 lessons.

Name _____

Address _____

Church _____ Pastor _____

PRAISE HIM

"We like the All Bible Lessons better each week. Praise the Lord for them."—Pa.

"A gospel message in every one."—N. Y.

"Far ahead of any courses I have ever seen."—Kan.

"Great blessing."—Pa.

"Biblically sound and fundamental."—La.

"Makes teaching a pleasure."—Can.

"Can never go back to pupil-centered lessons."—Miss.

LETTER-BOX

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

From Cover to Cover!

Editor "The Baptist Herald":

I am an enthusiastic reader of "The Baptist Herald" and would like to congratulate you upon the good order and interesting material published in it. I eagerly read it through from page to page in a few days and then patiently wait for the next number to arrive. All the inspirational articles, stories and hymns, editorials and devotional pages are always an inspiration and challenge to me.

CARL D. DOHMS,
Fenwood, Saskatchewan,
Canada.

Eager Anticipation

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

I can hardly wait for the next issue of "The Baptist Herald" to read more of its interesting articles. I enjoyed the one by Professor Schade about "A Church Envelope Convention" especially. "The Workshop for Church Leaders" is something that I

always hoped would appear in "The Baptist Herald." I will do everything I can to convince young people to read "The Baptist Herald."

MARTHA HEPPELLE,
Plevna, Montana.

Brimfull of Good Things

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

Just before posting this letter on Tuesday, the February 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald" arrived. On the dot of the date it bears! That speaks editorial efficiency and promptness for publication management. Editorially and typographically, the enlarged periodical is creeping toward tops. Keep up the good work of giving your best through this medium of ministry. "The Baptist Herald" is so increasingly brimfull of helpful spiritual thoughts, arresting denominational and kingdom news items and practical Christian service suggestions, that I often wonder how any of our church members, whether young or old, can do without its inspiring and informing content.

H. FREDERICK HOOPS,
Los Angeles, Calif.

The Larger "Baptist Herald"

Editor, "The Baptist Herald":

In my own way, I would like to comment on the new edition of "The Herald." After waiting for it so long, it was most inspiring to learn of its rich contents. In the past I have always enjoyed and eagerly looked forward to the next number. Many times on its arrival I have sat down to read and never paused until I had read it from cover to cover only to say when I had finished: "Why don't we have more such helpful material in our Christian homes?" I always felt it should be twice as large. The four additional pages surely will help to inspire your readers. It should be of special interest to them with the kind of material that can be used in the societies. In the last six months we were able to gain eleven new subscribers. As far as we know there are only three families in our church that do not read any one paper. We hope to get those on our list during the coming year.

J. C. GUNST,
Grand Forks, North Dakota.



Christ is the Friend of Children
and the Savior of Life the
World Around!

Bringing Another Easter Offering!

Again this year our churches will call for your Easter offering. Undoubtedly, you will ask, "What is the purpose of the Easter offering?" and "To whom will it go?" The answer can be briefly given.

OUR GIFTS FOR CHRIST

First and foremost, we are placing the Easter offering into the nail-scarred hand of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He who died for us on the cross and rose again from the grave is the One, who sees and receives our gifts.

It is Christ who is using our Easter offering for the support and the extension of his kingdom through our denominational enterprise. That is our firm and undaunted faith!

GOD'S ENTERPRISE FOR US

What, then, is this enterprise, which bears the name of Christ?

1) It is the home mission field which is the foundation of all our other service. The nurture of strong evangelistic churches at home is the basis for all aggressive foreign work. At present we are supporting 84 missionary pastors and women-missionaries on this field.

2) Our foreign missionary enterprise is the unselfish expression of our love and devotion to the cause of Christ's kingdom. We

have three missionaries in Kaka-land of Africa and two others are now bound for the Cameroons, hoping to serve on the new Mambila field of Africa. In the Danubian countries of Europe there are 75 missionaries receiving support from us. It is a challenging task which we are facing!

3) We are also engaged in the building of chapels. At present we are assisting in the erection of three chapels in America where such aids is indispensable.

4) We support 21 aged ministers and ministers widows who as veterans of faith have reached the sunset years of life.

5) Other phases of our denominational enterprise, about which more will be written in forthcoming issues, are the ministry of relief, the pension fund for ministers and ministers' widows, the Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan, the three Homes for the Aged, and the Young People's and Sunday School Workers Union.

THE EASTER OFFERING

In order to reach our accepted budget goal of \$400,000 for this triennium, it will require a generous Easter offering on the part of each one of us.

Your Easter Offering will be received from Palm Sunday, April 10, to Easter Sunday, April 17.

WHAT WILL JESUS CHRIST THINK
OF YOUR EASTER OFFERING?