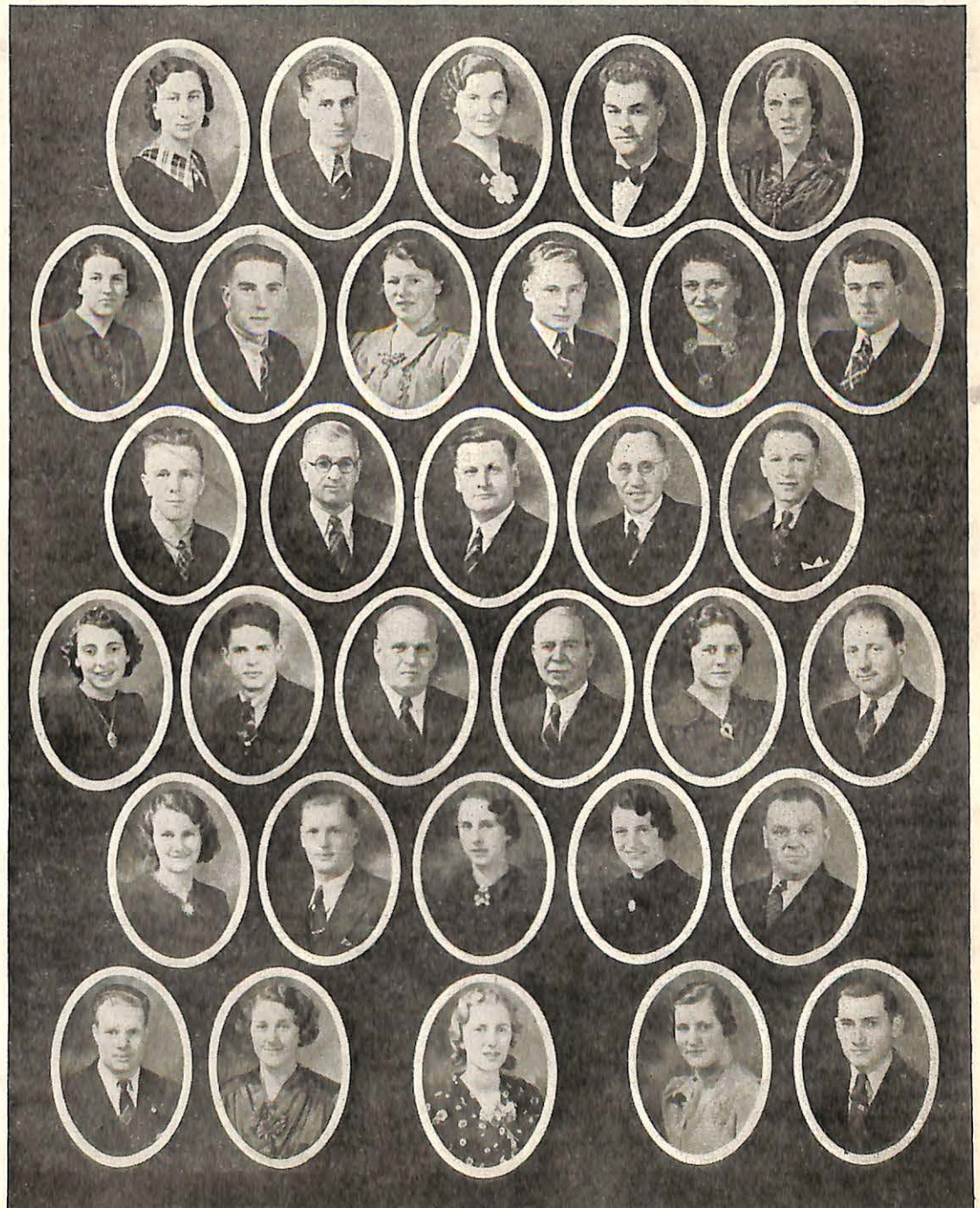


THE BAPTIST HERALD

April 15,
1939



Students and Faculty
of the Alberta Bible
School Held from
January 2, 1939 to
March 24, 1939 in
Leduc, Alberta,
Canada

—Report on Page 155

What's Happening

● The Northwestern Conference will convene in the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., from Aug. 2 to 6, 1939. The Rev. John Wobig is pastor of the church, which will serve as host to the conference. The dates for the Eastern Conference, which will meet in Killaloe, Ontario, Canada, have been set for Aug. 23 to 27. The Rev. Edgar Klatt is minister of that church.

● Mr. Emil Riemer, formerly of Vancouver, British Columbia, was called in March to serve the Glory Hill and Oneway Baptist Churches of Alberta for a period of one year. Mr. Riemer was formerly a colporter of the Saskatchewan Association, serving in that province. He also attended the Alberta German Baptist Bible School held at Leduc from January to March. Mr. Riemer has served the two Alberta churches since last October.

● The young people's society of Trochu, Alberta, Canada, holds its meetings regularly on Friday evenings with a group of about 40 young people in attendance. The B. Y. P. U. topics appearing in "The Baptist Herald" are used in the programs. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Otto Fiesel, has also led the group in provocative discussions. Some of the officers of the society are Emil Schimke, president; Miss Cirankewitch, secretary; and Albert Weigum, treasurer.

● The Northern Conference will convene in Trochu, Alberta, Canada, from July 5 to 9 instead of the later date as announced in the "Notizbuch." The conference sessions will be held in the newly erected town hall with commodious facilities for the expected crowds. Guest speakers on the program will be the Rev. Paul Schmidt and the Rev. F. Rockschiess of Berlin, Germany, leaders of the Baptist work in Germany, and the Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D.D. Reservations for the conference are to be sent at a later date to the Rev. Otto Fiesel of Trochu.

● The Rev. F. A. Mueller of Camrose, Alberta, one of the pioneer preachers of the Dakotas and Canada and the father of the Reverends Fred Wm. Mueller of Portland and John A. Mueller of Chicago, preached his "Farewell Sermon," as he called it, on Sunday morning, March 26, in the First Church of Leduc, Alberta. His sermon was all the more remarkable because of his age at 82 years and because of a critical illness from which he recently recovered. His sermon was preached with great vigor and joy, according to the pastor, the Rev. Erich Gutsche.

● Evangelistic meetings were held for two weeks in February in the German Baptist Church of Odessa, Washington by the Rev. F. W. Mueller, pastor of the Laurelhurst Church of Portland, Oregon. The pastor of the church, the Rev. J. G. Rott, wrote that "the meetings were very successful in the uplifting and awakening, not only of our church, but of all the churches in the city. Two persons took a definite stand for Christ, one of whom is a man over 70 years of age. We are very thankful to the Laurelhurst Church for rendering that good service to us and want to thank Brother Mueller for his eloquent work among us."

● The series of revival services at the West Side Baptist Church of Beatrice, Nebraska, began with a real test of faith on Monday, February 27, while the worst snowstorm of the season was raging outside. But the faithful ones stood the test by an attendance which could well be called satisfactory. Although weather and health conditions were not ideal, there was an evidence of mounting interest and spiritual concern under the able preaching of the Rev. A. R. Sandow of Muscatine, Iowa. One young man professed faith in Christ and various others voiced their resolve to follow the Lord more closely. The meetings closed on March 10. The Rev. A. G. Rietdorf is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday, March 5, the B.Y.P.U. of the German Baptist Church in La Salle, Colo., held its annual election of officers with the following results: president, Harriet Geis; vice-president, Mrs. Helen Crossant; secretary, Mrs. Pete Crossant; party committee, Dorothy Meyer, Mr. Albert Reinke, and Wesley Moser; flower committee, Mrs. Martha Reinke and Virginia Staudinger; reporter, Elma Staudinger. On February 22 the young people of the La Salle Church enjoyed a box social. The net proceeds for the evening were \$46, of which \$45 were given for the building of the new church. The Rev. C. H. Seecamp is the new pastor of the church, who began his work on the field on Sunday, April 2.

● Revival meetings were held for two weeks at the beginning of March in the Baptist Church at Freudenthal, Alberta, Canada, with encouraging success. Five Sunday School scholars accepted Christ as their personal Savior and the power of God manifested itself in every service through the prayers and testimonies. There are 115 Sunday School scholars who are participating in a "Home Study of the Bi-

ble." The pastor, the Rev. F. Alf, prepares about 25 questions every two weeks with the help of a mimeograph machine, which demand home study. The church decided to finish the new edifice of the Zion Mission station after the spring work. For the present services are being held in the basement of the church.

● Mr. Arthur Schwerin, a member of the Oak Street Baptist Church in Burlington, Iowa, carried out an extensive presentation of the colored slide lecture about the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., at his own expense recently. The pictures and address were given at the churches in Steamboat Rock, Parkersburg, Sheffield, Elgin, Aplington, Muscatine, and Burlington, Iowa, with appreciative groups enjoying this educational feature of our denominational work. During the month of April Mr. Schwerin plans to give the lecture at all of our churches in southern and central Illinois. The Rev. Alfred Bernadt, pastor of the church, wrote that "such missionary zeal is worthy of special mention, and we commend this fine illustrated lecture to all our churches."

● Professor F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y., spent the three months of January, February and March as the principal teacher of the Alberta Bible School in Leduc, Canada. During that period he also spoke in 16 of the German Baptist Churches of Alberta and British Columbia, in some of which he served as guest preacher on repeated occasions. On Sunday, March 26, he preached in the morning service of the McDermot Avenue Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, and in the

(Continued on Page 160)

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the

GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year.

To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year.

Advertising rates, 75 cents per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Obituary notices are accepted at 5 cts. per line, set in six point type.

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

All business correspondence is to be sent to German Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1923, at the post office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Seventeen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, APRIL 15, 1939

Number Eight

EDITORIAL

WALKING in the footsteps of Jesus Christ is a chief concern of the Christian pilgrim. Following the Master, step by step, that is the Christian's delight! But such a tread requires unswerving concentration upon the footsteps ahead. It demands the

forgetting of one's own clumsy steps until they seem to be synchronized with those of the Master in the lead. Humility of spirit is, therefore, one of the most revealing of the Christian graces in the life of one, whose steps try to recover the footprints of his Savior. It is a gift of divine winsomeness, for which all of us in our assertive and cocksure age need to pray in more abundant measure.

What a towering example Christ was in the living embodiment of this spirit! He emptied himself of all heavenly glory and took upon himself the form of a human servant without comeliness nor beauty to be despised and rejected of men. He came with the consuming passion to minister to others and to give his life as a ransom for many. He reproached even his own disciples for every attitude of pride and for every desire to lord it over others. Only by changing their outlook and becoming as unimportant in their own eyes as a little child would they be able to get even a glimpse of the Kingdom of heaven. His steps of life reveal with clearly defined example the way of humility upon which every Christian must go.

So often we seem to be engaged in a losing battle with the temptations of pride. As we grow older in life, we attach ourselves to all kinds of things and positions and institutions and cling thereto like barnacles to a ship. We gain a leverage of power over others and work it to our own advantage. We think ourselves to be absolutely indispensable to a project or organization. "What will the choir be able to do without me?"

the sinister voice whispers in our hearts. "After me the deluge," is often the cry of pride. It is so difficult to empty oneself of every proud whim and envious motive until a humble, self-forgetful spirit motivates every thought and action.

This "humble walking with our God" is especially difficult in our relationships with others. It gives one a feeling of gloating pride to exercise power over others. We are usually ready to take up the cudgels of warfare in order to defend our so-called honor. We don't like "to play the second fiddle" to anybody. We talk about not being "a door mat" to others as we refuse to go more than half way to meet another in forgiveness. The little circle of ME looms giganticly big in the world, which we have reconstructed for ourselves. And the words of the apostle Paul sound like a distant echo, almost too far away for us to hear: "Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem the other better than themselves." Only then will "the mind which was also in Christ Jesus" be in us. Only then will we be walking circumspectly in his footsteps!

The degree of our humility determines largely the extent to which the Master can use us in his service. If we only fully realized how beautifully winsome and attractive a humble spirit can make us in the sight of other people and of God, we would be most concerned about striving after this gift also. It is like the radiant countenance of a Moses, following his meeting with God, of which he was totally unaware. It is like the strong faith of the apostle Paul, which one gladly emulates, who could say that he counted all things but refuse in order that he might win Christ. Christian humility is the committing of oneself to the purposes of God, the effacing of self in the glory of Christ, the walk of life that treads in the footsteps of the Master. As he leads, so we must follow!

The Bloodthirsty Leopard of Mbem

A Graphic Account of Missionary and Medical Adventures in the Cameroons by Miss Laura E. Reddig, Our Missionary at Mbem, Africa

One morning, a cry pierced the silence of this valley in Kaka, and soon we could hear it from all sides. Not knowing just what all this meant, we had to inquire. "There is a tiger up in the valley, and he has killed a goat!" That was exciting to me, since I had never seen a tiger except in a zoo. I wondered if I would get to see this one. Soon more cries were heard, and these were louder and carried a note of distress in them. "The tiger has clawed two men!" That did not sound at all pleasing to any of us, black or white.

Tigers are really what we know as "leopards," but, to the black man, they are tigers. This part of the continent does not have tigers, but leopards are not uncommon. This is the third one to stir up the valley in four years. Every able-bodied man and boy was proud to take up the hunt, and all had spears and knives. But to hear the news, that the tiger had already clawed two men, made them all the more anxious to kill the beast.

In the native's way of reasoning, no tiger will go and steal a goat, or attack men by its own power. It is an

Not long after we heard the first cry that the tiger had attacked two men, there came another cry. More men were clawed by this tiger! We were wondering why they did not come at once to the hospital for attention, since several hours had passed, and we had seen nothing of the victims. The natives on the compound told us that they were in the chief's medicine place where they were receiving certain medicines and rites to rid them of the poison that the tiger had put into them. This treatment is secret, and no one discloses it to any curious white man. At twelve-thirty, just as we were finishing our dinners, the first two victims were brought in.

A Gruesome Sight

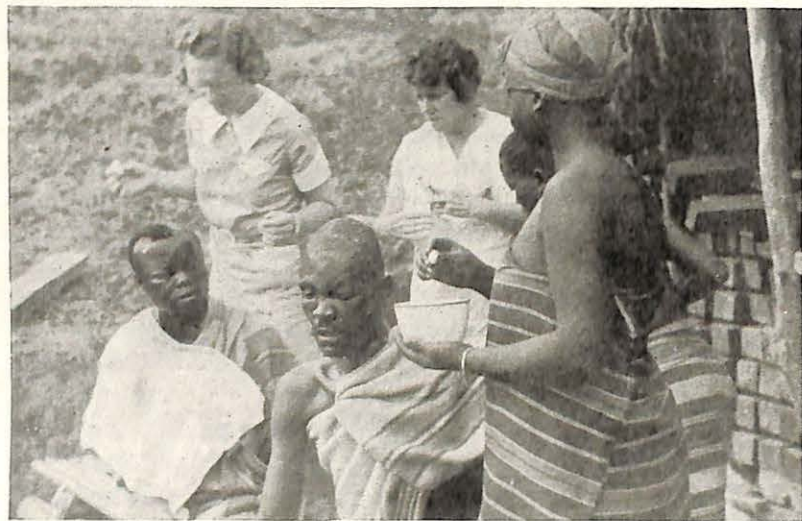
I think that everyone, at some time in his or her life, experiences a feeling of utter helplessness and the loss of knowing what to do. If ever such a feeling possessed people, it was possessing Edith Koppin and me at that moment to the nth degree. To look upon these two heads that were all shreds of bleeding flesh, and to see their helpless look, not coming from

These two men were brothers. They were brought to us by a younger brother who is a Christian. Perhaps, without the insistence of this younger brother, these men might have resorted to all sorts of native medicine, and tried in their own crude way to bring about their recovery. But here they were, trusting us to do all that we could do.

Gajerri, the younger of the two natives injured, got the worst of the tiger's wrath. He had a gash about 2½ inches long at the back of his head, and another at the side of his head which was 3½ inches long, and very deep. There was a V-shaped gash at the top and left side of his head. This flap was hanging loosely over an area of scalp, about three-quarters of an inch in diameter, entirely freed of flesh. But all these were minor in comparison to the condition of his right eye. It was enough to make one shudder to see that eye. The top lid was severed right through the cartilage. It also had a bad little cut in the soft part of the lid. Above the eyebrow, there was a cut in the shape of an inverted "V", the top of which fell down into the eye. But even this did not look so bad to us as did the rest of the eye. The lower lid's cartilage was also severed and, for a while, we thought it was off entirely. But there it lay, inside out in the eye-cavity. Below this was more tattered flesh, and we found, in all, three strands of flesh under this right eye.

But we breathed a sigh of thanks, when we saw that the eye itself was all there, and, as far as we could see, it was not injured! Only the hand of God could have saved that eye! Then we saw that the cheek had been pierced by one of the tiger's claws, and that there was a long and deep gash from the under chin to the cheek. No auto accident in America could have damaged a man so badly! Besides these injuries, there were several minor scratches all over the head, but these were not of the sort that required suturing. Edith and I set to work!

The other man had a big gash on his forehead that was about five inches long and took in part of the left eyebrow. This also had an area of scraped off skull, and bled very much. There were about three other smaller head wounds, but they did not call for the needle and thread. All in all, this brother, whose name is Dogo, was let off easy by the tiger. Both men were actually bathed in blood when they got here and had a cloth around their



Miss Reddig and Miss Koppin, Our Cameroon Missionaries, Begin to Treat the Leopard Victims, Whose Scalps Have Been Badly Gashed by the Beast (Note the Grim Features in the Faces of the Missionaries as They Look at the Deep Wounds and the Lacerated Eyes of the Natives)

enemy, some man, who has entered the tiger, and who is doing the deed through the tiger, but by the power given it by the man. This power goes in the channels desired by the man. To us, it seems impossible that they can believe this, but it is easily understood and believed by every native. So here was an enemy, trying to make trouble for them, in the form of the tiger!

eyes, but from the whole appearance of the men made us feel utterly helpless. Just where could we begin, and just what could we do? No gritting of the teeth would be sufficient to begin this task! God only could give the strength and courage for such a task. And we felt we were guided by a power from on high and filled with courage and strength from the Father who is ever looking down upon his own.

heads which was put there by the medicine man who first treated them.

God's Healing Touch

From twelve-thirty until after five o'clock, we were sewing lacerations, washing off the blood, giving sedatives to quiet the men, applying antiseptics, soothing the sobbing relatives, and praying that all might go well with our work. To begin with, both men were taking their flesh-sewings very calmly, but as the afternoon lengthened, and the feeling began to come back to them, they began to whimper and to shake. No white man could ever stand all that these black men stood that afternoon, and I hope that no one ever has to endure such suffering.

Not until the heads were all bandaged and packed with wet dressings, did we realize the strain we had been under all afternoon. It seemed as if we were working mechanically, helping one another, and seeking the advice of one another.

Gajerri had thirty-six stitches in his wounds, while Dogo had only seven. When Edith stitched the eye that was torn on all sides, Gajerri lifted the upper lid as soon as that was made secure. Just to see that lid function again, after seeing it so tattered, made us all gasp in surprise and gratitude. It was just as if God had looked down and had guided the shaking hands in their work!

Doctors and nurses in America would have loved the experience which had been ours, and I'm sure that many would have thought that our aseptic technique was outrageous. No sterile supplies and dressings were at our disposal. We had no anesthetic, only limited instruments, and the hot tropical sun looked down on us with its warmth. We had to work out-of-doors, since it was both dark and too cool in the hospital. The men felt better in the sun, as they were weak and chilled from the loss of blood. Friends and relatives were at our disposal, and they took turns holding the heads of the men as they were being cared for. When all was finally done that we felt we could do, we could only look to God to lay his healing hand upon these men. Though they lived not so far away, we had them stay in one of the little hospital huts for several days, so that we could care for them more easily, and also watch them better.

We soon found out that there were six men in all who had been the recipients of the tiger's wrath. One came to us with a claw hole in his arm, while the others were to be treated by the native medicine man. There they were put in isolation for three days, and then they were supposed to be over the worst of the cure. One of these others was a leper, and he had a very long and deep gash on the side of his head, several other cuts on the head, and many deep and ugly claw holes on his arms and shoulders. Another man had

only claw holes and a few minor scratches on his head and arms. The sixth man was also the owner of several head and arm gashes, but they were all more fortunate than the two who came to us for aid.

When the chief of Mbem heard that there were so many men injured by the leopard, he called in all those who had committed any wrong to come and to confess. No man, who has a guilty

afraid to go after the tiger, and the least they can do is to bring them the things they need. But with every bit of good among these people, there is also the bad. Some of these gracious visitors and gift bearers may tell the men that they will never get well, and that they are surely going to die from all the treatment they are getting. But they seem to have gained faith in us, for, instead of leaving, they asked us



The Scalp Wounds and Eye Lacerations of the Leopard Victims Are Well Bandaged and the Missionaries Leave the Rest to God's Healing Power

conscience, will ever go out to hunt a tiger! That would be plain suicide to them. So it was easy for the chief to call in various offenders of the land's customs, since they were the only ones who were not out on the hunt. They believed that it is because of these unconfessed sins, that the tiger was clawing so many of the men, and was making it so hard for them to capture the beast.

The Tiger Dance

All afternoon we waited for the news of the capture of the tiger. When it finally came, we were not the only ones in this valley who were glad. We heard that the tiger would be brought to the chief's compound, and the tiger ceremonies would begin. The market was full to overflowing, not only because it was market day, but mostly because the tiger was being brought in. Two men carried the tiger, which was tied to two bamboo poles. It was an impressive sight, and the people were wild in their praise for the men who had captured the beast. Just before the tiger was brought into sight, the three men who had been injured, walked through the market place to the medicine quarters, followed by the cheers and praises of all the natives. They were all proud of their heroes!

For the time being these natives are the most popular men in Mbem. Every woman in the valley will feel it her duty to see that food and firewood are supplied for their use. It does not matter to these women if they have to carry heavy loads for long distances.

They are serving those who were not to order visitors to stay away.

A week passed. One morning, there stood two more of the tiger victims. These were two of the three who had been receiving care at the medicine man's place. After waiting very patiently for the native medicine to work, these men found themselves getting worse every day with infections. They came with a weak and pleading look, asking us to help them. Now they were willing to try our way!

What could we do? We could have refused to care for them, because they had not come right away. But that thought never occurred to us. As followers of Jesus, we knew that he would never turn them away. So we began our work on them. And it was real work! They were suffering more than they dared show us so that no one could say, "Why didn't you come right away?" They could see now that their way did not help them, although up to this time, they had had all faith in their own way.

Prayer for the Leopard Victims

One of these was an elderly man, who had gone into a hole after the tiger. He had received as his reward, many claw holes. He was not torn like the others had been, but infection had gotten such a hold on him through these claw holes, that we were afraid that we could do little for him. His left shoulder was so swollen and infected that his whole arm was as if paralyzed. The infection had spread as far as the

(Continued on Page 160)

The Gospel for Entangled Lives

By the REV. HERMAN G. KUHL of Wilmington, Delaware

"Stand in awe, and sin not; commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord." Psalm 4:4, 5.

David had many enemies, and they had a great deal to say about him. In fact, they slandered him to others. In his distress he went to God and told him all about the matter. There in the presence of God he not only received comfort for himself, but also an arousing assurance for all the ages.

It was in the divine and holy presence of his Maker that he received the words that made him cry out to his enemies the advice and admonition that are so necessary for those who would lead lives that leave their footprints on the shores of time. It is only in the divine presence that one receives the jewels that beautify the soul. Taking the words of David upon my own lips, I would cry to all who are confused and uncertain in this perplexing age, to all whose lives are tangled with the paradoxes of our day. Read again the words of this text. Let it sink deeply into your soul and practise its precepts, in the order given.

In the Presence of God

"Stand in awe and sin not." This is also translated: "Be angry, and sin not." We live in a day when sinners do not stand in awe before God or man. The words of the prophet are true of our generation: "There is no fear of God before their eyes." And there is no fear of God in them, because they do not pay any heed to God's Word.

You may be skeptical about this, but just let me ask you a question: "Did you go to church last Sunday? Did you listen attentively to the message? Tell me honestly now, how much of that message has gone into active Christian living? Just how much do you practice of that which is given to you as sacred truth? Do you read your Bible? Just how much of your Bible reading has made you different from the previous year?" If you have not put any of this into practice, then this text must touch a sore spot in your life. "Stand in awe of a holy God and do it NOW."

Let the fear of God deter you from the sin of neglect, from the sin of not practising what you claim to believe. Put yourself in the presence of the majesty of God. Remember his purity and holiness, that he cannot allow the least degree of sin in his presence. Remember that he is just, and that he will give to all what they deserve.

Thoughtful Self-Examination

"Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still." Think about



Rev. Herman G. Kuhl, Pastor of the East Baptist Church of Wilmington, Delaware

yourself. Consider your present state of heart before God—what you are; where you are; what you have done; what you are doing; and where it may all lead to.

Are you right with God? Do you really serve him or are you trying to bluff yourself and others? Have you repented of recent sins?

Is Christ your refuge, and have you come to him? You look into your mirror to see if your face is clean, but how about your soul? Look into the mirror of God's Word to see your secret faults.

Does the Spirit of God truly dwell within you? Are you obedient to his promptings? Do you really find joy in the things of God?

Think for yourself. That is almost an impossibility in our present day with the newspapers pouring out volumes of columns of propaganda, and with the insistent radio of your next-door neighbor breaking in upon your range of hearing in your own home. That is hard also with the volume of literature pouring into the home in all its varied forms. But, nevertheless, it is just what is needed today. Think for yourself; form your own opinions on the basis of the evidence that you have. Never be afraid of more truth. To do so may require an effort. But what a blessed quiet there is in the house when the radio with its synecopation of bewildering, mutilated sound is at last turned off, and the house is quiet. O, the relief of getting by one-

self in a room where one will not be disturbed!

Get away from the tendency of today politely to hear a sermon from God's servant and then promptly to forget it, to neglect it, and to go on in the lethargy of spiritual indifference. It is a mystery to me how any one can sleep quietly in a house that is burning over his head. How can people be as composed as a cat on a warm rug, when they know that the ship is going down? How can one go on in a superficial way of living when every hour is bringing such nearer to the vital hour of reckoning. While beds are made to sleep in, they are also made to think in. Use yours for seeking and finding the Lord. I know it is old-fashioned, but it is real. Get down beside it and cry unto the Lord to have mercy upon your sinful soul.

Come to God Aright!

"Offer the sacrifices of righteousness." Whatever David may have intended by this, he must have meant it for others. "Come to God in his blessed way; come to the Tabernacle as Israel did in the wilderness of old, bringing sacrifices with them." When they brought their sacrifices, they laid their hands on the victim and made a confession of sin. "The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit." Own up your shortcomings and transgressions! Do not excuse your sins! Tell the Lord what you have done. Pour out your heart before him. Confess your pride, unbelief, dishonesty, falsehoods, exaggerations, disobedience to parents, lack of reverence to God and his Word, the slander and gossip and foolishness in which you have indulged, lack of real interest in prayer and spiritual things, your stinginess.

They brought the offering which God had divinely appointed. Israel was under the law to bring certain animals for the various offerings. But there is only one sacrifice for you, and without it you cannot be accepted. That is the blessed Savior, Jesus Christ. Come to God by a living faith in Jesus Christ. Plead his precious blood, and ask for that forgiveness which is freely given to all who ask. Thank him for all that he has granted. Own yourself as his child. Take his blessed Word for your assurance.

Exercise Faith!

"Put your trust in the Lord." That is the gospel in Old Testament form. When holy awe and thoughtful communion have led you to seek the Lord, then you are ready for the great pre-

(Continued on Page 160)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. HENRY PFEIFER of Erie, Pennsylvania

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

Sunday, May 21, 1939

GOOD WILL TOWARD ALL MANKIND

Scripture Reference: Luke 6:27-38.

1. Introduction

It is, indeed, very gratifying to know that through the Spirit of Christ conditions and conceptions have been transformed from a low base to a high level. While much still needs to be done by those who love the Lord, let us also recognize what has been accomplished. Among the many things one may enumerate, we may count the steps taken to a greater application of the teachings of Christ, especially in the form of "Goodwill Toward All Mankind."

2. The Meaning of Goodwill

You will recall that after a number of Greeks came to the disciples desiring to "see Jesus," Jesus said: "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." Here, as elsewhere, we have the assurance that he, the universal Savior, sent by a universal God with a universal message and mission, opens the door to all men. "He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out," for, "no one cometh to the Father but by me."

God is no respecter of person. His love is extended to all alike, to those near, to those of different races, colors and creeds. They are all his children created in his image. Why should we make a distinction between them, merely because they do not suit our feelings, or share our conceptions, or are not as fortunate as we are? It is very evident by the messages and by the methods used by Jesus that he made no distinction.

Let us on this day of goodwill break down every barrier that separates us and prevents us from giving full glory to God. Do not hesitate to search your own heart in the sight of God, your own church, society, class or group. Are there any walls of prejudice, racial antagonism, walls of indifference and apathy, walls of exclusiveness and arrogance, walls of social conventions, cowardice, and inequality around you?

3. The Message of Goodwill

Since the expressions of goodwill to all mankind are radiating through Christians especially, it will naturally begin with a message of great joy. That message the angel proclaimed to the shepherds: "Be not afraid, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." It is the living, vital message of the re-

ality of Jesus Christ, the Savior for all mankind. It is he who motivates us and it is by his Spirit that we will be enabled to succeed. It was he who said: "I have come to seek and to save those that are lost," and "I have come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

Whosoever accepts Christ in the fullness, as he desires to enter into your and my life, will certainly experience a tremendous transformation, not only religiously, but also socially and otherwise. "For if anyone is in Christ he is a new creature, behold, old things have passed away, they are become new." Preach that message by your practical life and unite with it your goodwill under the leadership of God, your Father, and experience the blessings of God every day. God's goodwill is in it.

4. The Messenger and the Method

Perhaps, it is right here where our greatest difficulties occur. We may readily agree that God loves all and that Jesus died for all, and that all should be saved. But who should be the messenger of goodwill, and what should be his method in expressing this goodwill?

Are we, who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, we who expect God to fulfill his promises to us in every minute detail, we who experience God's richest blessings from day to day, are we to be excluded from being messengers of goodwill? My answer is no, decidedly not! This important phase of the Christian religion concerns you and me, in fact, everyone. What does our text suggest: "And as ye would that men do unto you, do ye also to them likewise." (Verse 31.) Well, that certainly includes you and me. The field is so large and the need is so great, and the time in which we live is so evil and so short that the efforts and energies of all of us are required, yea, even demanded. In our dealings with our fellowmen we must be cheerful messengers of God.

Various ways may be suggested, and many Christlike methods are at our disposal. Greatest among them is prayer. Who would dare to pray to God to bless all mankind and not be ready to stand behind that prayer? Let us take another look at our Scripture passage, Luke 6:27-38, and what is it that we discover? Great methods of our Lord and Master! Love instead of hatred to the one that is our enemy. What a wonderful method. Bless instead of curse, pray instead of persecute, those are, indeed, Jesus' methods.

Sunday, May 28, 1939

SOURCES OF SPIRITUAL POWER

Scripture Reference: Acts 2:1-21.

Introduction

To be a true and faithful follower of the Lord Jesus Christ requires faith, courage, love, patience, convictions, but, above all, spiritual power. In a world of unrest, lawlessness, injustice, indifference and corruption the Christian is called to be the light of the world, and to let it so shine that men will see his good works and glorify God. He is to proclaim the gospel of Jesus Christ, to be a winner of souls. He must perform deeds of kindness, and in every way build the kingdom of God. Alone he will be unable to do so. What he needs above all else is spiritual power. Where are these sources of spiritual power, and are these always available to him?

1. The Promises of God

Among the source of spiritual power there is the rich source of the promises of God and his son, Jesus Christ. In turning the pages of Scripture the fullness of these promises radiate everywhere. The promises made to Abraham, Moses, Joshua, the kings of Israel and Judah, the prophets and other men of God provided for each of them, not only strength and courage, but also brought them into the possession of real spiritual power. Whatever they were able to accomplish was possible through this great source of spiritual power found in the promises of God. These promises are not limited to them; they are yours and mine as well. Read them carefully day by day. Know that the meaning and certainty of each of them is retained for you. God has fulfilled these promises to them, and he will do the same to you.

Or turn to the New Testament and discover even greater sources of promises that will provide you with spiritual power. Among the last words of Jesus spoken to his disciples you will discover these: "I send forth the promise of my Father, but tarry ye in Jerusalem, until ye be clothed with power from on high." And also, "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Spirit is come upon you." Jesus knew the need of his disciples for that trying and difficult time, and to equip them adequately for their task he spoke these and many other encouraging words of promise. He knows our need and provides us with whatever form of spiritual power we need.

2. The Practice of the Presence of God

The reliance upon the promises of God alone, however, will not do. We are to recover, regain and multiply the lost radiance of the religion of Jesus and the sense of victory over sin, death and the world. You ask how? We answer: "By the practice of the presence of God." Live in the presence of God; speak in the presence of God; love in the presence of God; worship in the presence of God; sacrifice in the presence of God. How little we have done just that. As soon as our hearts are filled with the consciousness of the presence of God, a transformation in our weakness, discouragements and failures results. To practice the presence of God implies many things, two of which may be mentioned here. First, be certain that you live in tune, in harmony with the will of God. "He that willeth to do the will of God will know of the doctrine." Search the Scriptures daily to know what is the will of God. Paul writes splendidly in Romans 12:1-2, and you will do well to read it until it has come to be a part of you. Then, secondly, think and act, speak and work in accord with that will of God and under the leadership of Jesus Christ, to whom you have submitted yourself.

3. The Practice of Prayer

Another wonderful and rich source of spiritual power is found in prayer, in the practice of prayer. Whether you pray alone or unite with God's children in prayer, whatever it may be, be sure you practice prayer. The success of Pentecost, so splendidly portrayed in our text, reveals the sincerity and earnestness of a group of men in prayer. Whatever the Apostle Paul accomplished it was all because he was a man of prayer. Others have done the same, thus accepting the promise of God and applying it to their need. Whatever time you spend in prayer is time spend at the source of spiritual power.

Let us come to Jesus as did the disciples and beseech him: "Lord, teach us to pray." Intensified prayer, when offered through the atoning merits of Jesus Christ and in reliance upon the Holy Spirit, is considered to be the highest effort of which the human spirit is capable. "Ask and it shall be given you." Such is the promise of Jesus. Ask in his name and never be afraid you ask too much. Too often we ask for a toy when we should have asked for a soul, or even a continent. Dr. A. Murray said: "We must begin to believe that God, in the mystery of prayer, has entrusted us with a force that can move the heavenly world, and bring its power down to earth." They who cannot serve God by preaching need not regret. If a man can only pray, he can do anything. He then knows how to overcome with God.

Workshop for Church Leaders

Brighten the Corner Where You Teach

By FRANCES F. WRIGHT

"Beautify the place of my sanctuary." "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." "Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us." Always, from the earliest times until now, the connection between beauty and holiness has been recognized.

All of us have felt it. Jesus burned with indignation when he saw in the Court of the Gentiles, in the Temple at Jerusalem, Gentile people trying to worship in the noise and dust and confusion which the traders had made. Most of us have been in churches that were so bare and ugly, so dusty and forlorn, that the spirit was too depressed, or too irritated, to make worship possible.

Maybe you have had the lovely experience I once had of going into a church so clean, so softly lighted, so sweetly solemn in appearance, that even before the music began, my spirit was quieted into the mood for worship of the Lord.

If it is true of grownups that physical surroundings make it easy, or hard, for us to worship, it is even more true of children because their responses are more violent and instinctive than ours. Everyone who has worked with children has noticed how much more quiet and orderly they are in an orderly, beautiful room. "I never want to do bad in this room," a little girl said to me one day when we sat in a quiet library, "I feel like I'm in church."

Do you feel that the corner in which you teach, or the classroom, needs improvement? In the first place, is it either curtained or screened? Privacy is the first essential in creating a spot where children may easily worship. Did you know that you can order, from the German Baptist Publication Society in Cleveland, Ohio, folding screens made of fibre board? The largest size is composed of three panels, each 20 inches wide by 5 feet, 8 inches high. The price is \$5.00. If you order, ask for Ideal Folding Screen, No. 1017. One such screen will give your class considerable privacy, but if you get two screens, and fasten the edge of one screen by hinges to one wall of your corner, and the edge of the other screens to the other wall, then, when the screens are opened out, they will make a very good substitute for a classroom, about six feet square.

When the class period is over, it takes only a jiffy to fold the screens back against the walls, and your corner is ready for the church service. Maybe, if you want larger screens, you

can get the materials through the superintendent, and if there are boys in your church who have studied manual training, they may be glad to make the screens.

If you teach in a corner, try to get a corner with a window in it. A window makes the space so much more inviting, and it makes it appear larger. If you have a window, have you noticed whether it needs washing? Is the window shade cracked or torn? Have you seen the pretty fiber shades that cost only fifteen cents in the ten-cent stores? Thin curtains are attractive, if they are kept fresh.

But perhaps you want to keep your window treatment more like the other windows in the church. On the window sill, it is not hard to keep something pretty for children to enjoy, a bowl of bulbs which they have helped you plant is good for spring, a bowl of bright flowers in summer, and at this season, a few sprigs of bittersweet, or pine or holly is good.

What about pictures? Children love them, and they are such a help in teaching, don't you think? I watch the women's magazines, and my friends save copies for me of the ones I do not get. I frequently find full page pictures, in color, that are perfect for children. One I have which the children love each spring is a picture in full color, of a robin sitting on a blooming bough of an apple tree. Another is a picture of two children dyeing Easter eggs. Another is a child on Christmas morning with a new doll in her arms. As the seasons change, I let the children take down the pictures and put up others, which they select. Two or three pictures of good size are better, I think, than a clutter of smaller pictures.

If you have a space large enough, a low work table around which the children can sit, is a great help. We have one now in our classroom and the children love it. If there is no money available, maybe if you announce that you want a table, someone will donate an old kitchen table. With the legs sawed off and the top covered with plain oilcloth in a pretty color, it will serve nicely. A can of paint is a wonder worker on old mismatched chairs or benches. The Junior boys and girls probably would enjoy coming some Saturday to help you do the painting.

"The Primary Teacher," Published by the Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

Pathways That Lead to God

A Page Devoted to Personal Experiences of the Christian Life

A Convict Finds God

By Mr. F. V. Person
of Leavenworth, Kansas

(Mr. Person would be happy to receive letters from any "Baptist Herald" readers. He can be reached by addressing him at County Jail, 503 S. 3rd St., Leavenworth, Kansas.)

I am a convict just released from the Penitentiary. I have known the depths of bewilderment and fading hope. I have suffered many lonely periods and have had feelings of defeat. I have tasted the hunger for outside help in dark hours.

Always something has held me fast so that I would not fail. That something I found in the glowing words of the source of all human courage: "Wait upon the Lord, be of good courage, and he will strengthen thine heart." I have waited, and out of that suffering came strange things. Prayerful thoughts began to rise within me, that my life might be preserved and I might be restored to my loved ones at home.

I weighed myself in the balance and doubted whether I was thus deserving of God's mercy and protection. I questioned myself as to the performance of my religious duties. Prayer was the method which I used to speak to God.

God is a spirit, and we who worship him must worship him in spirit. "My God!" is an exclamation which resounds to the heavens when we face a dangerous crisis. Instinctively we cry for help. Therefore, do not evade the call of religion whatever may be your belief.

Satisfying happiness, the one goal toward which we struggle day after day, is more easily obtained with faith in the value of religious teachings. Those who trust God in times of need place their faith in a power that has endured throughout all time and it has never failed.

Because God alone is the supreme power, we should trust him fully. We should place all our problems into his care. This is the lesson of life I have learned here in the Penitentiary.

To him nothing is difficult and his ways to help are swift and sure. It is often a disadvantage to attempt to imagine the precise way in which God will meet our needs and solve our problems. How he performs his saving work is of little importance when we know that he will somehow do it. Let us trust him with our whole heart that he may help us perfectly in his own way.

(Note — Grateful acknowledgment is hereby made to "The Baptist Herald" which comes into our institution with many helpful suggestions and much spiritual guidance.)

How I Came to Christ

By Mr. Peter Fedynich
of Newark, New Jersey

(A Member of the Evangel Baptist Church of Newark)

I was born in that section of Russia, which today belongs to Poland. My parents were very religious, and I had to go to the Greek Russian Orthodox Church with them. This church is a little different from the Roman Catholic church. I was baptized in the church when I was a child.

The only school which I attended was the public school, for at that time it cost money to go to High School. Since we did not have the money, we could not go.

When we went to church, you could see pictures of Christ, of Mary, the mother of Christ, of the twelve disciples and of other saints along the walls. You would see candles burning in the church and people bowing down and praying before these and even kissing them with the belief that this would help them. I had to do these things, for I did not know that we must worship the true God and not idols.

At that time I did not know the living God. I never held a Bible in my hand, for only the priest had one, and this was written in the old Slavic language. Even he read only from the four gospels and spoke only a little about its precious contents. People were called "crazy" if they read the Bible, unless they were priests. I did not see any Christian magazine, book, or tract. I never heard a missionary or preacher, and no one ever spoke to me about Christ the Savior.

I lived that kind of a life for twenty years. When I was twenty-one, I came to America. I met my friends who had come to America before me, and we went everywhere where Satan is glorified. No matter where I went, I never had joy, peace and life! I was conscious of this, but I did not know what to do. I was seeking for the truth, and the Lord answered in this way.

I met some Christian people who loved the Lord and who wanted me to be saved. It was then that I heard the blessed story of Jesus, his dying on the cross to save me from sins, and his second coming to gather his own. I went to church with them and when I heard the songs and testimonies, I knew that this was what I needed. I was saved. Praise the Lord! I was born again! According to the Scriptures I was baptized, and I can say that the Lord is truly good. He saved me, he keeps me, and he satisfies!

Dedicated to the Lord!

By Mrs. Erica Pfeiffer Loewen
of Chicago, Illinois

(The Story of Her Brother, Rev. Carl P. Pfeiffer)

A young man held his tiny son in his arms and prayed, "Father in heaven, I can't bear to see him suffer so. Either take him to thyself or make him well. If thou wilt cure him, I will give him to thee in life to be a minister of thy gospel."

The lad became well, and never again did he have the previously oft-recurring convulsions that were such agony to his father. The father could not know in what devious ways his child would walk before that prayer of dedication would find fulfillment in his life. He did not tell the boy of the experience until many years later, so that the lad might not be influenced by it rather than by God.

Carl P. Pfeiffer became a Christian early in his life, but did not give his life to Christ in consecration until misfortune befell him. Under the pressure of sorrow and trouble, he yielded, and it was then that he entered active Christian service. In jails and missions, in tent-meetings and Gideon services, he told of the mercy, love and patience of the One who had redeemed him. Tract distribution has always been one of his methods of telling the gospel, and it was the recognized value of the "eye-gate" in reaching the public that led him to pray for Christian street car ads, and to interest others in prayer.

All this work gave him practical experience in Christian life in the course of the years, and much time spent in private study of the Bible under the guidance of the Holy Spirit taught him the great doctrines of the Word. Trained in "the College of Hard Knocks," and having the B. A. degree of being "Born Again," he was chosen by Mr. Oettinger of the Gideon organization to be recommended for ordination.

On November 17, 1938, the ordination took place at the First German Baptist Church of Chicago so that the many relatives and friends might attend. In simple words the father told the story of God's answer to his prayer of nearly four decades ago. The mother expressed her deep joy over the occasion. The eight ministers who took part in the service by the laying on of hands came from many different denominations, among them being a Mennonite, a Baptist, a Presbyterian, a Lutheran, and a Nazarene. The promise of his father made to God many years ago had now been fulfilled!

Marigold

By Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Marigold thought that she was in love with handsome Laurie Trescott. But her plans to go to an elaborate party at the Trescott home were cancelled, when her mother disapproved of the young man and of the dress which she had bought for the occasion. In order to forget her keen disappointment, Marigold went with her mother to Washington, D. C., to visit an aunt on her birthday. In the nation's capitol she made the acquaintance of Ethan Bevan, an attractive engineer. He took her to a symphony concert and on Sunday to a church service, where she was thrilled and inspired by what she heard. When he finally left on business and Marigold had to see the city alone, she began to wonder what Ethan would have said if he had been with her. This young man was certainly in the center of her thoughts.

CHAPTER TEN

And there she was again thinking about Ethan. How utterly ridiculous. Why not think about Laurie? How nice it would be if Laurie were like Ethan, that is, like him in some things, anyway. For instance, Laurie wouldn't have stopped a minute to look at pictures, or listen to classical music. He would have wanted something exciting. He never stopped to look into the history or the beauty or the reason of things. And Laurie, if she were frightened—well, Laurie in her dream had turned and waved his hand at her and then gone off laughing. It was so characteristic of his gay nature that she couldn't quite think of his carrying her comfortingly down those stairs, wiping her tears away. Laurie hated tears. He wanted smiles and laughter and excitement. Laurie would never have read the Bible and prayed, nor gone to church! Oh, if she started out on this new life she was vaguely planning would she have to give up Laurie? Or be continually at swords' points with him?

She began almost to dread going home. What was she going to meet when she got there? What would this strange new kind of young man she had been companionship with the last two days do if he were put into her situation?

One thing she knew, he would never give in and go the way of the world. There was something about him that showed he had distinctly given up the world as far as amusing himself was

concerned. He didn't go to night clubs, nor admire girls who went to them. He hadn't said so, but somehow she knew. And by the same token she was sure he would never compromise with anything he had decided was not right.

She walked herself around and took in the main points of the great museum. Then she took a taxi back to her aunt's house, without ever really putting her mind on what she was seeing. In a vague way she recalled this and that, enough to mention a few things when she got back to the two who watched her and hoped she had had a good time, but all the time there had been that undertone of thought, gradually focusing in her mind into one overwhelming wish, that she might have one more chance to talk to Ethan Bevan and ask him a few of the questions that filled her with consternation as she contemplated meeting them alone when she got home.

The idea followed her all day, grew deeper while she worked with the picture puzzle with her aunt, and in the evening while she sat in the lovely library and tried to read a book with only half of her mind while the other half turned over her problems. It stayed with her and kept her awake after she had retired, and met her at the break of day when she awoke. This was her last morning here. Today she must go home. If she could only talk with that young man a half hour before she went away and ask him to advise her!

And then, while she was eating an early lunch, because both mother and aunt had decreed that she must go on an earlier train than she had selected so that she would not arrive at the apartment alone late in the evening, in he walked!

Marigold's heart gave a quick little leap of gladness, and a light glowed in her eyes and flamed in pretty color in her cheeks.

"Hello, folks!" Ethan said casually, as if he had only gone out a few minutes before, but his level gaze was straight at Marigold, and an answering glow came into her eyes, as if he was pleased at what he had seen in hers. It was as if their hearts had spoken to one another across the room in a look that neither quite realized.

Ethan held her gaze for a full second before he went on, still watching her earnestly.

"I found I had to run up to Phila-

delphia after some parts of a machine we need that are not to be had around here. I wondered if you might care to drive up with me, or would you prefer to go on the train as you planned? Don't feel you have to go with me if you would rather go some other way."

Marigold's cheeks flamed a sweet color now and she cried out softly in delight.

"Oh, I'd love to go with you!" she cried. "I was dreading the long car ride alone."

"How kind of you to think of her," said Mrs. Brooke in relief. "I hated to have her go home alone, it seemed so desolate, and I've been making her start earlier than she had planned because I didn't want her to have to go into the apartment alone so late at night."

"Well, I can go in with her and help her light up," grinned Ethan. "It won't be much more than that though, because I have to start right back and drive nearly all night. We can't hold up our machine another day. I've telephoned ahead to have the parts ready so I won't lose time."

"Well, you could wait long enough for me to make a cup of coffee and scramble some eggs, couldn't you?" Marigold asked.

"Perhaps!" he said with another grin like a shy boy.

In a little while they were off into the brightness of the day, and soon had left Washington behind, the road winding ahead of them in a broad white ribbon.

But it was hard for Marigold to believe that there had been that look between them, now that they were alone in the car. He had returned to his silent aloofness, and somehow Marigold didn't seem to be able to think of anything to say that would break the spell of silence. She got to thinking that perhaps he had only asked her to ride out of a sense of duty. Perhaps he hadn't wanted her at all.

She sat there silently thinking it over, and then a sudden remembrance of that glowing look with which he had welcomed her acceptance of his invitation brought a degree of comfort. How silly she was! This was his nature, and why should she question it? If he didn't want to talk let him remain quiet. He hadn't had to ask her, and he likely was friendly enough and wanted her or he wouldn't have taken the trouble to come after her. Why be bothered by his manners? This time

with him was what she had wanted, to ask him a lot of questions, why not use it? If he didn't want to answer he could say so.

So presently she summoned her courage, casting a sideways glance at his pleasant friendly face.

"There are some things I would very much like to ask you," she said in a strained young voice, almost wishing now she was started that she hadn't begun.

"Yes?" He turned a look of quick interest toward her, and all her hesitation vanished. He was again the friend who was ready and eager to help, able and understanding.

"We were speaking of wordly amusements the other day. Night clubs and dancing and movies and that sort of thing. Of course I was brought up without them, but people—sometimes Christian people—are telling me that times have changed and that everybody thinks those things are all right now. They even have dancing in some churches. They say young people can't get along without those things. I wanted to know what you think? Is it wrong for a Christian ever to go to such things? Do you think a girl or a man could be a Christian and yet do those things?"

Ethan looked at her with one of those deep searching glances as if he would find out through her eyes just what she thought herself before he answered.

"Do you mean, do I think a person can be saved and yet do those things? Because, yes, I suppose they can. For salvation isn't a matter of what you do yourself. It's something Christ did for you, and you have only to accept. But if you're asking about those things as the practise of a person who is saved, that's another question."

Marigold sat thoughtfully looking into the bright landscape ahead.

"I see," she said earnestly. "But if they were considering whether they would accept the Saviour as theirs, wouldn't the matter of what they had to do or not do afterward have to be considered? Wouldn't they have to be willing to renounce things if they took Christ as their Savior?"

"It doesn't say so in the Bible. It says 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.'"

"Then you think it is all right for a Christian to be worldly sometimes, do you?" she asked with evident surprise in her tone.

"I didn't say that," he answered quickly. "I don't think those things are to be considered when one accepts the Lord Jesus as his Savior. The question is just that Jesus Christ died for your sins, and is willing to take them and their penalty upon His own account instead of yours, and do you want Him to do that? If you say yes, if you accept what He has already done for you, and believe fully that He

has done it, then you are born again. You have a new nature born of God, and that nature does not desire the things of this world. Yet you still have that old sinning nature with you, will have as long as you believe on the earth, that draws you in spite of your best resolves, makes you want to do the things that you have resolved over and over again you will never do, and as long as that old nature has a chance to get on the top every little while you haven't much chance of living the steady testimony a saved soul should live. But God has provided a way of victory for you over the old nature. He has said that if you will go the whole way with Him, even to the cross, and let the old nature be crucified with Him, reckon it to have died with Him, that He will give you His own resurrection power in your life; that is, He will live His life in you on a different plane from ordinary living. Am I making it plain?"

"I think so," said Marigold thoughtfully. "You mean hand everything over to Him and be willing for what He wants?"

"Yes, it amounts to that. It is reckoning yourself to be dead to the things of the flesh, and alive unto God; it is asking Him to slay self in you so that you can honestly say, 'I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.' When you can honestly say that to Him, then He can come in and fill you with Himself, and it will be no more you who is living in your body, but Jesus Christ who is living your life for you. And then if He wants you to go to the night clubs, and dance and all that sort of thing He will tell you. He'll make it very plain to you. It isn't a matter of giving up things. It's a matter of whether you are willing to die with Him."

"Oh," said Marigold softly, a strange illumined look on her face, "that makes life all different, doesn't it?"

She was still trying to think it through, he saw.

"Yes," he said looking with a great yearning upon the sweet face as she sat thinking. "It makes life very wonderful!" and there was that in his tone that showed he knew from experience the truth of what he was saying. "It puts the power of God at your command, to conquer for you the old sinful nature that is in you. It's His resurrection power."

She looked at him perplexed.

"I don't exactly understand. What is the resurrection power?"

"It is the power of God that Jesus Christ brought with Him out of the tomb when He rose from the dead. He said: 'All power is given unto me, go ye—!' meaning that they were to go forth in that power to conquer, what

of themselves they never could. They were to go out to witness for Him. That was their only commission, and you know yourself, they nor we, never could do much witnessing for the Lord Jesus by the lives we live in our own power. Just our own resolves and beliefs wouldn't go very far in making others accept Christ as Savior, nor even in showing them that He was the Son of God!"

"That is all new to me," said the girl earnestly. "You mean we can have Christ's own power instead of our own to live by?"

"Yes, if we are willing for his death-union with Him. He has promised, 'If we be planted together with Him in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection.' And it is just in proportion as we are willing for this death-union with Him, this daily dying with Him to the things of this world, the things of the old nature, that we shall be able to show Him to others."

They were silent for a moment while she considered that. Then Ethan spoke again.

"You know self is not easily slain. It has a habit of coming to life again, self with all its old programs and ambitions and tastes and feelings and wishes. It is a case of having to be slain continually. 'For we which live (here on this earth, you know) are always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that in our dying flesh the life whereby Jesus conquered death might be made manifest,' as one translation has it. I wonder if I have made that perfectly plain? Do you see how all this affects the question you asked me about worldly ways and amusements?"

"Oh, yes, I think I do," said Marigold slowly. "That would be very wonderful living. I never dreamed that such living would be possible on this earth. I didn't know that—we could—get so close—to God—as that! But I can see that if one lived that way those other questions wouldn't even come up at all. They would settle themselves, wouldn't they?"

"They certainly would! They certainly do!" said the young man with a ring of triumph in his voice.

She was still a long time and then with a little sigh of troubled perplexity she said:

"That would be all right for those who wanted to have Him a Saviour like that; wanted to die with Him—were willing to. But what about those who are not willing?"

A shadow came over the brightness of his face. Was she then going so far and no farther? Had he been mistaken in her interest? Was she so entangled with the world that she could not surrender it?

He did not answer for a moment, and then he said with a sorrowful note in his voice:

"Does it matter? If one isn't wil-

ling to go the whole way with the Lord Jesus, just staying away from a few night clubs and movies isn't going to get you any nearer. There are plenty of people who don't do any of those things and yet are not saved."

There was such disappointment in his voice as he finished that she looked up and suddenly read what he had thought.

"I don't mean myself," she said quickly. "I mean somebody else. Suppose you had a friend who wanted to go to those things all the time, who couldn't see anything out of the way in them."

"Is he saved?" asked Ethan quickly with a sharp note of tenseness in his voice.

"I—don't—suppose he is!" she answered with down-drooping gaze and sorrowful mien.

He gave her another keen furtive glance, his lips set in stern lines.

"You mean—?" he started, and hesitated.

"I mean do you think a Christian should try to stop him going? Or—should perhaps go with him sometimes, when he is insistent—and try to win him away from such things?"

"I should think the question would start farther back than that. I should think a Christian who was willing to have this death-union with Christ that we have been speaking of, could not possibly make a practise of companionship with one who is an acknowledged outsider, an enemy of Christ. For you know He said: 'He that is not with me is against me!' And Christ has made it very plain that He does not want His saved ones to choose their companions from the world. A Christian lives in a different realm."

His voice was almost harsh as he said this. He would rather do almost anything than give advice to this girl on a subject like this. And she was very still considering what he had said. At last she answered in a low voice:

"Yes, I know. I was brought up to think that. And my mother has reminded me, too. But somehow I don't seem to come into contact with many believers nowadays. The church where we go is very worldly. They even have dances there sometimes. And—well—I was wondering whether there was anything I could do for some worldly people I know. It isn't a question of beginning to go with them. I have known them for a long time. It's a question of what I might be able to do for them now, knowing them as well as I do. Should I humor them and go with them, trying to help them to get away from such things, or should I just cut loose from them entirely?"

She waited, looking at him anxiously.

His face grew suddenly tender.

"Forgive me!" he said gently. "I'm not your dictator. God Himself will guide you in such things if you will

let Him. But I am quite sure that you could never win a person away from anything by doing it with him. If you come to know Christ and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, and share the likeness of His death, and He makes you know that these things are not for you, then surely you can see that you must be consistent in your life with what you believe. But I do not think you will have to ask me such a question. It will be something that Christ and you will settle together. And as far as you are concerned, if you know Him through dying with Him, your testimony will be such that the worldly people will drop you, and these things will likely drop away. You will no longer want to do them because you have better things to do, just as you don't want to play with dolls now as you probably used to do when you were a child. You will be as truly dead to these things as a person lying in a coffin would be dead to any temptation that used to lead him astray in his lifetime. That is, of course, you would unless you made a practise of doing those things constantly. You cannot hold hands with the world and expect to have this death-union with Christ and the resultant resurrection power in your life."

There was a long silence while Marigold thought that over.

Once they stopped to get gas and she watched her escort as he lifted the hood of his engine, talked a minute or two with the attendant, and then took a bit of a leaflet out and handed it to him with a smile saying, "Good-bye brother, I hope to see you sometime again." Marigold could see the young man standing where they had left him, curiously reading the little tract that had been given him. What a man this was with whom she was privileged to travel! He was trying to make men everywhere see Christ! For she sensed that he had spoken of His Saviour to the stranger, and that his word had been graciously received. How was it that she had not understood how fine he was when she first met him? How was it that she had even resented his presence?

Ah, she had been looking upon him merely as another young man, judging him in the worldly sense, from her own personal interest in him. She had not realized that he was an envoy from another world who might perhaps have important messages for her own soul.

"You promised to tell me about your experience with high places," she suddenly said. "May I know now? When you were in danger once, and how you got over it?"

"Yes?" he said looking at her sharply. "Are you sure it will not make you dizzy again to hear it so soon?"

She smiled.

"No, I think you have helped me over that place," she said. "My obsession

came when I dreamed myself into a situation for which I could see no help when I woke up. I had to be continually going over and over it in my mind trying to find a way to save myself, and so the dream returned again and again. But you showed me a way out. You brought a strong arm and carried me down. You gave me the sense of being secure anyway, even if I was in peril, and I haven't had the dream since. I don't believe it will ever bother me again. I can't thank you enough for that."

He smiled.

"I'm glad I was there!" he said with satisfaction. "Well, I'll tell you my story. It isn't long. I was in a high place on the scaffold of my biggest job, the biggest I had ever had then, and it was nearing completion. I was very proud of the work that I had done. I knew it was good work and was going to make me a degree of fame in my profession so that I might continue to go on up and do bigger things. I was rather swelled up about it I'm afraid, my bridge over a great chasm, and I was the designer and builder!"

Marigold looked up at him in surprise. He certainly had no look of conceit about him now.

He went on:

"And then, something suddenly went wrong, while I was standing up there, looking up and about at my almost completed job. A piece of machinery weighing tons crashed down beside me, carrying with it scaffold and stone work and flying masonry, and leaving me standing there on just the slender board that was left, wavering out over an abyss, nothing to hold to, no way apparently to get back to anything tangible at all. It didn't matter then whose fault it was. I found out incidentally it had been partly mine, away back in the beginning of the job. I hadn't been as careful as I should. But that didn't concern me then. All I saw was that I was standing in awful space between heaven and earth with no possible hope of my life, no way ever to get back to earth again, and only a few minutes, perhaps seconds, left before I too should crash down into the horror of debris below. All my pride, my ambition, my attainment was in ruins below me, and I dared not look down at it. I dared not look off and try to forget it, I dared not look up, and I could not plan any way to save myself! And then, a man risked his life and crept out on the tottering life and masonry of the arch above, and let down a rope. He let it down carefully in front of my hands where I could grasp it. It had a loop in it that I could hold to. And I stood there holding to that little loop of rope, knowing the masonry from which it hung might presently come crashing down too and carry me with it, yet I had the rope, and how I clung to it! After what

(Continued on Page 158)

Children's Page

Edited by MISS BETTY WILSON of Newark, New Jersey

Paul, the Model Disciple of Christ

Saul was born as a Jew, with a Greek and Roman background, in the city of Tarsus in Cilicia. He spoke the Jewish language, had a Jewish name, and was a member of the synagogue. His father was a Roman citizen. Paul was his Roman name. He was proud of being a citizen of the empire that ruled the world. His father was also a citizen of the Greek city of Tarsus. Such a citizenship was a privilege. Thus, Paul grew up as a Greek citizen as well.

Paul spoke Greek and had a Greek education. Jew, Greek, Roman! He was all three! These were the greatest nations of that day, and Paul could claim a part in each of them. His education was in a strict Jewish home and later in the synagogue. In the Greek city of Tarsus he also studied.

In Jerusalem at the schools of the rabbis he worked hard. His teacher was Gamaliel. His ambition was to be a rabbi or teacher. The rabbis were influential leaders among the Jews and he decided to be a good rabbi. At the age of thirty he was considered and recognized as a leader.

In Jerusalem he met the followers of Jesus. They declared that Jesus was alive again and was the promised divine deliverer to save the people from sin. Paul couldn't believe that anyone who had been put to death by the shame and suffering of the cross could be God's chosen deliverer. When Paul heard people say that one had been put to death on a cross, who was called "the Messiah," it angered him. He attempted to destroy the church.

Paul was not the type to persecute people because it was mean. No one could do that and enjoy it but a brutal person. He couldn't see Stephen beaten to death with stones by a howling crowd very easily. Nor did he find it pleasant to see people hustled to prison and praying for the forgiveness of their persecutors. Still he believed he was doing his duty.

While Paul was on his way to Damascus to persecute Christians, Jesus stopped him and with a gentle word won Paul's heart. He became a devoted follower of Christ. This was Paul's conversion.

Jesus put a great plan into Paul's mind. It was a plan to win the Roman Empire for Christianity. Paul could speak Jewish, Greek and Roman, and

Introducing Betty Wilson!

Miss Betty Wilson of Newark, N. J., is 12 years of age and a member of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of that city. Her essay on "The Life and Character of Paul" won first place in a recent Bible Essay Contest for 7th and 8th grade pupils under the auspices of the Newark South Branch Y. M. C. A. It is such an interesting and notably fine essay that it is being published on this "Children's Page" under the title, "Paul, the Model Disciple of Christ." Editor.

Paul had probably more friends than any other man.

Paul was arrested in Jerusalem. He was put in prison for two years in Caesarea and was shipwrecked on a voyage to Rome. He was imprisoned for two years in Rome.

In his last years as some believe, he journeyed to Spain. Then he returned to Greece. He carried "the Torch" throughout the Roman Empire. 2 Timothy 4:7, 8 explain his difficult work. He was arrested and beheaded at Rome.

But he could say with victorious spirit: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day!"

therefore could translate and interpret the gospel for these nations. To win the Roman world for Jesus was his



The Bible is God's Word For His Children
"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2. Timothy 2:15.

ambition. After his conversion he spent two years of study in Arabia.

Jesus' followers met at Antioch. Some were Jews and some Gentiles, but all were loyal to him.

Barnabas came to Antioch to keep the new church in spiritual order, asking Paul to join him in his work. They worked together winning many followers.

Paul made three missionary journeys to Asia Minor and Greece. He established churches in their chief cities with many followers. He would go to the synagogue and would tell about Jesus when the opportunity was best. He made many friends.

The people of Galatia were loyal to him. His letters were written about his friends, and the governors like Felix and Festus enjoyed talking to him.

A Boy With Two Faces

I've heard about the queerest boy, A boy that has two faces; One face is round and full of joy As out of doors he races, But when his mother calls him in, He changes to the other, And that is long and sour and thin; I'm sorry for his mother.

Helper's Weekly Calendar

Sunday—Be on time for Sunday School always.
Monday—Start each day with a smile.
Tuesday—Be kind to your playmates.
Wednesday—Keep your clothes tidy, and keep your heart clean.
Thursday—Obey your parents.
Friday—Do a good deed daily.
Saturday—Always be mother's little helper.

Reports from the Field

Eastern Conference Sunday School of the First Baptist Church, Arnprior, Canada

As far as numbers are concerned we of the Baptist Sunday School in Arnprior, Ontario, Canada, belong to one of the smaller Sunday Schools of our denomination. But we are trying to the best of our knowledge and ability to make an honest contribution towards the building of the Kingdom of God. Mr. Emil F. Woermke is serving our school as superintendent for 20 consecutive years. He has many fine spiritual graces, but as a Sunday School superintendent he has one outstanding qualification, namely, the patience of Job.

When Mr. Woermke was elected as superintendent 20 years ago, according to the records, our Sunday School had an enrollment of 49 pupils with 8 officers and teachers and a total expenditure for the year of \$58.40. Since then progress has been slow but steady. For the year 1938 our records show an enrollment of 114 pupils, 13 teachers and 7 officers and the total expenditure for the year of \$230.63. The average attendance per Sunday for the year was 89.

At the present there prevails a fine spirit of harmony and co-operation in our whole Sunday School, and also between the church and school. For the last number of years nearly all our additions to the church membership have come from our Sunday School. With our present efficient staff of teachers and officers we have one of the finest schools in the entire community. At present, we are somewhat handicapped for room for some of the classes, but we are trying to give the very best that we can possibly offer the boys and girls of our church and community.

It is our sincere hope that we may continue to grow as a Sunday School in numbers, in efficiency and in material wealth, but it is our most ardent desire that our spiritual progress may keep well ahead of everything else.

REV. A. E. JASTER, Reporter.

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Guenther Celebrated by the Arnold Church

On Tuesday evening, March 7, old friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Guenther of the Union Baptist Church at Arnold, Pa., gathered in the church auditorium to celebrate and witness the renewing of marriage vows taken by them 50 years ago. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by Dr. A. J. Meek, a retired Baptist minister and an old friend of the family.



The Primary Class With Teachers
in the Arnprior Sunday School

(Adults in Back Row from Left to Right: Mrs. R. L. Heins, Teacher; Mr. Emil F. Woermke, S. S. Superintendent; Mrs. Clarence Scheels, Teacher.)

At the ages of 3 and 8, respectively, Mr. and Mrs. Guenther came to this country from Germany. They were married in 1889 by the Rev. L. Donner in Pittsburgh. Later they moved to Jeannette and then to Arnold, Pa., where they have been residents for the past 31 years, and have a host of friends among local residents. They have been very active in the church and have played a prominent part in the early history of the Union Baptist Church. They have a large talented family of 6 sons, 4 daughters and 26 grandchildren.

While the organ played the soft tones of "the Bridal Chorus," the bride and bridegroom, in bridal procession, marched down the aisle attended by Mrs. Mary Tress, C. H. Guenther, Dr. A. J. Meek and the Rev. C. E. Cramer. Appropriate readings to organ accompaniment by Clarence Susek and a vocal solo by Gust Guenther, Jr., were followed by the remarriage ceremony by Dr. A. J. Meek of Punxutawny, Pa.

Adjourning to the dining room of the church, which was decorated in combinations of gold and white, a program of entertainment led by our pastor, the Rev. C. E. Cramer, as toastmaster was presented. Special selections from the 6 sons and a quartet of the 4 daughters of the Guenther family were featured. A violin solo was offered by Mrs. Jack Huber which was followed by timely remarks from Fred Reck of Chicago and Carl Henning of Pittsburgh. Also a letter of congratulation from Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland was read. A table luncheon was served to 200 guests by the granddaughters.

CLARENCE SUSEK, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference An Enlargement Program Under Way in the Clinton Hill Church of Newark

The Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey, is in the midst of a tremendous enlargement program. On Sunday, January 15, more than 200 workers spent the afternoon in taking a community wide religious census involving nearly 20,000 people. The information secured revealed the fact that thousands of nominally religious people have little or no interest in religious matters. This condition was found to exist among Jews, Catholics and Protestants, alike.

From the census lists the Clinton Hill Baptist Church secured the names of about 1700 persons of all ages who are considered prospects for the Sunday School. An intensive program of visitation upon these prospects is under way. The Sunday School staff, which formerly included approximately 60 workers, has been increased to over 90 workers. Twenty-four new classes have been organized and the school has now been completely departmentalized.

There are eight departmental assembly rooms, ranging from the Cradle Roll to the Adult Department. The Primary Department has been increased from 7 to 12 classes. The number of classes in the Intermediate Department has been increased from 8 to 13. The Senior Prep Department has been increased from 7 to 12 classes. The Young People's Department has 3 new classes, and when the reorganization is completed the Adult Department will have 5 separate classes including the Adult Forum which has a constituency of over one hundred.

In order to make room for the enlarged school, the Rev. Verner I. Olson and his family moved to a recently acquired parsonage a block away from the church. The eight room apartment, which as a part of the church building was used as a parsonage for many years, has been completely remodeled for the Sunday School purposes and now has accommodations for all the younger departments, a Young People's assembly room, a kitchenette and a new study for the pastor.

Other improvements have been made throughout the church to provide for the various departments. Twenty-four partitions have been erected to make room for additional classes and 200 new chairs have been purchased to provide additional seats in several departments. General superintendent, Mr. John J. Ulrich, and his staff of Sunday

School workers are encouraged to discover an increased attendance throughout the school, although the work of visitation has just begun. New scholars are being welcomed every Sunday and there are many indications that this church will soon have one of the largest and best equipped Sunday Schools in the state of New Jersey.

VERNER I. OLSON, Pastor.

Northern Conference Silver Wedding Anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. F. Alf Celebrated in the Freudenthal Church

An evening of much interest was spent on Friday, March 17, by members of the Freudenthal Baptist Church near Carbon, Alberta, Canada, in the decorated church, celebrating the 25th silver wedding anniversary of their pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. F. Alf.

After the church band, under the leadership of Mr. Christ Harsh, had rendered a band concert for half an hour, the deacon of the church, Mr. J. J. Ohlhauser, escorted the honored couple to the platform and was in charge of the program. He congratulated them in behalf of the church, and presented them with a lace dining cloth and a 35 piece silver Roger William service from the church. Mr. C. C. Perman, Mr. John Ohlhauser and Mr. Christ Bertsch followed with congratulations. Mrs. J. J. Ohlhauser, president of the Ladies' Aid, presented them with a beautiful bouquet of flowers as a token of love from the society.

After a social hour in the church dining room, we all sat down to a delicious lunch of sandwiches, cake, ice cream and coffee served by the women.

Anniversary Program of the Women's Missionary Society in the Winnipeg Church

The 34th anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society of the McDermott Avenue Baptist Church in Winnipeg, Manitoba, was held on Thursday evening, February 16. The president of the society, Mrs. J. Otto, was in charge of the festive program, which began with a welcome song sung by the society. The Scripture passage was read by the vice-president, Mrs. G. Schwartz. Mrs. Raabe led in prayer.

Reports were given by the secretary, Mrs. Heller, and by the treasurer, Mrs. Hugel. Two interesting dialogues were rendered by the society. The musical numbers consisted of a violin solo by Froh-Arthur Anhalt, a vocal solo by Froh-mut Streuber, and a recitation by Mrs. Raabe.

The Rev. Otto Patzia, pastor of the church gave an inspiring message, and encouraged the missionary society to go on in the work for the Lord and Master.

EDITH SCHWARTZ, Reporter.

Happy Days at the Alberta Bible School in Leduc, Canada

Truly, the days of January, February and March spent at the Bible School of the Alberta Tri Union in Canada this winter proved to be wonderful! With great anticipation we awaited the opening of our Bible School session, which was widely discussed among our young people. January 2, 1939, found the students arriving with eager hearts and minds, ready to learn more of God's precious Word and prepare for the great work to which he has called us.

It was a great privilege, indeed, to have Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, former teacher of our Rochester Seminary, with us for the three months, who not only taught classes each day at the school but who, on Sundays, also served most of the churches throughout Alberta. Every morning in his classes, which were "Christian Theology" and "Biology," we received new blessings from above. We were thrilled to see the deep interest which our dear professor showed in the young people, as he shared with us many of the deeper experiences in his own life and counted it worthy to come to this far Northland of ours in our interest.

We were also happy that the Rev. E. P. Wahl, director of our Canadian Bible School work, was able to be with us. He taught the four subjects on "Victorious Living," "Christian Stewardship," "Sunday School Work" and "German Grammar." These various subjects, we are sure, are going to be of great value to us as we go back to our respective churches to work for our Master. The study, "Victorious Living," proved to be a special blessing to us and has elevated us to higher planes of living.

We were also privileged to study "Modern Missions" with the Rev. Fred W. Benke of Wetaskiwin as our instructor. In his very capable way he also directed the orchestra, which served at various occasions. Our hour of school chorus work must not be forgotten since it, too, was one enjoyed by all under the direction of the Rev. H. Schatz of Leduc, who also served as dean of the school.

The students organized a young people's society while at school with Mr. Raymond Dickau of Wetaskiwin as president. The meetings which were held at the church every Monday evening, were attended by young and old alike. The programs proved interesting, consisting of panel discussions, musical evenings, and addresses by different guest speakers.

At one of the occasions Dr. C. C. McLaurin, a former officer of the Baptist Union of Western Canada, lectured about his trip around the world. Our General Mission Secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, favored us with a visit and related many of his various experiences about his visit to Germany and the

Danubian countries. The student body with our director visited several of the neighboring churches, assisting in Sunday School work and serving with testimony and song. We also rendered a program over the radio station CFRN in Edmonton.

All too soon these days at the Bible School drew to a close. Many friends from Alberta churches gathered with us for the closing exercises which were held from March 22 to 24. We were very happy to have the Rev. M. Leuschner with us for this special occasion as one of the speakers. Stirring were his messages as he related various hardships that our missionaries have to endure, as he observed their work in the Danubian countries.

Thursday, March 23, was "Students' Evening," and at that time the students took an active part in the service, that was attended by approximately 300 people. Addresses were given by Mr. Emil Riemer and Miss Myrtle Hein. A dialogue entitled, "The Celebration of the Tithe," was rendered by the following young people: Annie Lehmann, Ida Miller, Violet Yonkers, Herbert Yonkers, Reinhold Schmidt, Ralph Smith and Assaph Schultz.

On Friday afternoon, March 24, the Rev. E. P. Wahl and the Rev. F. W. Benke spoke to us on the subjects, "The Vision of a Permanent Bible School in Alberta" and "Guides to Spiritual Living," respectively. The Rev. H. Schatz brought a report as dean of the school. On Friday evening at the closing program of the school the student chorus and quartet sang and a brief message was brought by Mr. Leuschner. Professor Meyer then spoke on the illuminating theme, "Making Life a Song," bringing our school to a melodious climax.

The front cover of the current issue of "The Baptist Herald" shows the smiling faces of the students and faculty of the Alberta Bible School. Reading from left to right they are as follows: Top row—Myrtle Hein, Reinhold Schmidt, Bernice Strohschein, Raymond Dickau, Bernice Schamuhn; 2nd row—Erna Klinger, Ben Kuhn, Janina Nitschke, Lawrence Kuhnert, Inez Roth, Walter Meyers; 3rd row—Willie Lehman; Rev. F. W. Benke; Rev. H. Schatz, Rev. E. P. Wahl, Assaph Schultz; 4th row—Leona Bienert, Ben Domreis, Dr. Wm. Kuhn; Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, Violet Yonkers and Herbert Yonkers; 5th row—Ida Miller; Norman Hiller, Anna Lehman, Lily Kuhn, Emil Riemer; 6th row—Harry Schamuhn, Violet Sonnenberg, Agnes Priebe, Esther Yonkers and Ralph Smith.

We also want to express our appreciation to Mrs. Kuehn of Leduc who served so ably as house mother and cook for the school during the full period of three months.

MYRTLE HEIN, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

The Rev. and Mrs. K. Gieser Welcomed to Bismarck Church

On Sunday morning, March 5, the Rev. Karl Gieser, formerly of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., was installed as pastor of the German Baptist Church of Bismarck, No. Dak. The sermon for the morning, "The Minister, a Watchman of God," was given by the Rev. P. Schilling of Beulah. The new minister was introduced by Rev. H. G. Bens, who has served as pastor since the Rev. Benjamin Schlipf left Bismarck last fall. Special music included a vocal solo, "The Holy City," sung by Miss Anne Orluck, accompanied by Miss Santa Clara Bens.

Presiding at a welcome program for Mr. and Mrs. Gieser at the evening service was the Rev. H. G. Bens. A violin solo was played by A. Engelhardt, accompanied by Miss Bens. Greetings were presented as follows: Deacon B. C. Hellwig, for the church; M. Stolz, for the trustees; Peter Klein, for the Sunday School; Mrs. H. Gaele, for the Ladies' Aid; and Mrs. J. Neuhard, for the B. Y. P. U.

Other music included a solo, "Spirit of God," by Miss Orluck, and two vocal duets by Mr. and Mrs. Klein, accompanied by Miss Ruth Broschat.

H. G. BENS, Reporter.

Silver Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kromminga of Grand Forks, North Dakota

On Thursday, March 16, the members of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kromminga to celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. The occasion had been planned as a surprise by their children, and, as the "bridal pair" entered, we all arose and sang the familiar German chorus, "Wir begrüßen euch." They were then led to the places of honor by our pastor, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, who was in charge of the program.

After an opening song by the group, Scripture was read and short addresses were given by the following people, each representing an organization of the church: Mrs. Rosa Wolff, Ladies' Aid; Mrs. Wm. Pallasch, Dorcas Club; Mr. John Stroh, Young People's Society; Fred Kranzler, Sunday School; and Mr. Jacob Werre and Mr. George Eisner as deacons represented the church. Mrs. Bennard Mietz spoke on behalf of the children of the couple. Various members then related incidents in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Kromminga as they recalled them. Following this, the "honor pair" responded with talks expressing fine sentiments. Then their two daughters, Alice and Mrs. Mietz, sang the beautiful song, "God Will Take Care of You."

MRS. FRED KRANZLER, Reporter.

A Special Day of Prayer on March 15 at Avon, So. Dakota

Since our great need today is for more earnest and fervent prayer, our church in Avon, So. Dak., observed Wednesday, March 15, as a special day of fasting and praying. Many difficulties turned up, and for several days it looked as if our plans would have to be given up. However, God enabled us to overcome all obstacles, and though there was much flu, and the day was very cold, we were able to carry out our plans, and I can say, that it was a blessed experience. Our Lord was present and our hearts were strangely warmed, humbled and burdened. Our day of prayer was a most worthwhile effort, and already we are planning special services during the Passion Week with another observance of a day of prayer and fasting on Good Friday.

The day session began at 10 A.M. and closed at 4:15 P.M. While we followed a definite program, we observed no limitations as to time, allowing the spirit of God to direct. After a brief devotional based on Matt. 17:14-21, a period of intercession was held for the members of the church, the pastor presenting every name on the church roll to God in fervent prayer. Intercession was also made for the life and work of the local church, for all its various activities and personnel of workers, and for the unsaved in our Sunday School and church circle. We have 65 names on our prayer-list. Later a Sunday School teacher told the story of the wonderful Moravian Revival at Herrnhut in 1727, followed by a number of fervent prayers for another such outpouring of God's Spirit today.

Intercession was likewise made for our denominational enterprises, our Seminary, Publication Society, Orphans' Home, Young People's Work, General Missionary Society, and all of our missionaries in the fields. The session came to a close with a period of prayer for personal requests and for a number of unsaved friends.

The evening session was much better attended. There was a fine response of short joyful testimonies. A Sunday School teacher told the story of the marvelous American Revival of 1857. The hearts of all present were melted at this gracious outpouring of God's grace and blessing, and all hands were raised high in heartfelt conviction, that that is just the kind of gracious heavenly fire we need and long for today. A prolonged season of earnest fervent prayer followed, and again God was present, humbling and burdening our hearts in an unusual way.

The immediate visible results of our first "Day of Prayer" in our Avon church are glowing and burdened hearts. God is already working, and we may confidently expect certain other things to come to pass.

F. W. BARTEL, Pastor.

Central Conference

Diamond Jubilee of the Immanuel Church in Kankakee, Illinois

In Kankakee, a town about 50 miles south of Chicago, on March 12, 1864, a little group of ten Baptists under the leadership of the Rev. E. Tschirch laid the foundation of what is now the Immanuel Baptist Church. At that time there was a little chapel belonging to the Episcopal Church for sale, and the newly organized church lost no time in securing it for its place of worship.

Every twenty-fifth year since the organization of the church, has been celebrated as a year of jubilee, and has been fittingly observed by inviting all of the former pastors to participate in a series of services. In the three anniversaries, thus observed, not one of the pastors living at the time has failed to respond.

During the past 75 years 15 pastors have ministered to the church as follows: Rev. E. Tschirch, Rev. C. Tecklenburg, Rev. A. Transchel, Rev. C. Ohlgart, Rev. H. Hilzinger, Rev. J. F. Hoefflin, Rev. A. Vogel, Rev. G. Mengel, Rev. Wm. Ritzmann, Rev. J. Kaaz, Rev. W. S. Argow, Rev. A. A. Schade, Rev. Chas. F. Zummach, Rev. J. Ansborg, and Rev. Geo. Hensel, who has been and is now ministering to the church for more than seven years. The longest pastorate was that of the Rev. G. Mengel, who remained ten years. The average pastorate was five years.

Former pastors, whom the church had the privilege of greeting at this diamond jubilee were: Rev. J. Kaaz of New Haven, Conn., Rev. W. S. Argow, who was conducting evangelistic services in Chicago, but arranged to come down and do his part on Monday; Prof. A. A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y., Rev. Chas. F. Zummach of Trenton, Ill., and Rev. John Ansborg of Toledo, Ohio. The brethren Kaaz, Zummach, and Ansborg were accompanied by their wives, the latter also by his daughter, Ruth.

Beginning with Sunday, March 12, and every evening until March 15, services were held at which the former pastors delivered messages of comfort, encouragement, and cheer. Although the weather was not always as pleasant as had been hoped for, the services were well attended throughout. During the young people's hour preceding the evening service Prof. A. A. Schade showed colored stereopticon pictures, which he had taken on his trailer trip to and from the General Conference in Portland, Oregon.

The pictures were superb and accompanied by informing scientific explanations concerning the geological formations, which so often appeared on the screen. Not having time to show them all at that session, he was re-

quested to continue the next evening an hour before the regular service.

Preceding the last of the series of meetings, a supper was served in the lower church. There were 217 present and, needless to say, they were all delighted with the repast.

During the celebration many former members and out-of-town visitors honored the church with their presence. The last evening was largely taken up with reminiscences. Our pastor, the Rev. Geo. Hensel, read a large number of letters and telegrams of congratulation and encouragement from individuals and churches, many telling what the Immanuel Church has meant to them on account of their connection with it. These messages came as far from east and west as the Atlantic and the Pacific and as far from north and south as Minnesota and Texas.

The church had been beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms, evergreens and flowers. A number of beautiful floral pieces had been presented by families in memory of loved ones, who had joined the church of the redeemed above. The special music was furnished by the choir, a ladies' sextet, a male quartet, and a ministers' quartet.

The Immanuel Church in Kankakee has been a plant of slow but steady growth. The little group of 10 constituent members has grown to about 260, to say nothing of the scores who have moved away and have strengthened the work of the Kingdom elsewhere, or have finished their course and joined the church triumphant.

The first little chapel seating about 150 served its purpose for almost 25 years. During the pastorate of the Rev. A. Vogel a new church was erected on the site of the old and dedicated free of debt. A new parsonage was also built during the ministry of the Rev. Wm. Ritzmann. When the Rev. Chas. F. Zummach was pastor, the church building was completely remodelled and enlarged at a cost of more than three times the original amount paid for the building. At that time the church was also furnished with up-to-date heating and lighting systems and, to crown it all, a Moeller pipe organ was installed, costing \$3000.

A short history of the three 25 year periods has been compiled by the Rev. Geo. Hensel and has been incorporated in a beautiful souvenir program of the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the church.

These days have been mountain experiences for the members and friends of the Immanuel Baptist Church. May God's blessing continue to rest upon the church, so that there may be an increase in the years to come in numbers, grace, and spiritual power!

F. P. KRUSE, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

Glorious Revival in the Zion Baptist Church of Okene, Oklahoma

God fulfills all his promises to them who gladly do his bidding. God uses his servants, whether they be teachers, preachers or evangelists, to make known the saving power of the crucified and risen Savior. The Rev. Pieter Smit, D. D., pastor of the Lorraine Baptist Church in Kansas kindly responded to our invitation to help us in the Zion Baptist Church of Okene, Okla. From January 30 to February 12 the special services proved a God-sent revival. Dr. P. Smit's messages were well received by the hearers, the attendance increasing from night to night until we reached the goal of 315.



The Annual Fellowship Banquet of the Baptist Church, Lorraine, Kansas (The Picture Was Omitted from the Report in the Last Issue of "The Baptist Herald")

The after-meetings were filled with glorious experiences. Christians rededicated their lives to the Lord, and unsaved souls surrendered their lives to the Redeemer. The afternoon Bible studies on "Prophecies" by our evangelist were enlightening, inspiring and uplifting, arousing us to greater watchfulness, prayer and work.

Ten persons followed Jesus Christ in baptism on Sunday evening, March 5. That was the day of jubilee. Members of the Emanuel Baptist Church near Loyal came over in large number to help us in the glorious meeting. The Rev. J. J. Reimer, pastor of the Gotebo Church, who served the Emanuel Church for that Sunday, while Rev. R. Klein was in Gotebo conducting revival services, also came and brought the baptismal sermon. Afterwards the 10 new converts and 2 former members who had come back into the fold, were given the hand of fellowship. Then we celebrated the Lord's supper together.

It was a joy for us as co-workers with Christ to gather in the sheaves for our Lord. May we not rest nor lay down this important work of soul-winning! We thank God for the manifestation of his might, power and glory. CHARLES WAGNER, Pastor.

Pacific Conference

Activities of the Ladies' Aid in Odessa, Washington

It has been a long time since the Ladies' Aid of Odessa, Washington, has sent a report to "The Baptist Herald." We are busy at work, even though we have been silent.

We now have a membership of 22 women, five of whom were added to our list during the past year. Our meetings are always well attended by visitors, especially when we have our meeting in the country. We have had as high an attendance as 40 women present. We usually have two food sales during the year, from which we receive about 25 to 30 dollars.

Each one of us has a mission box,

and these we open at our mission festival. We have a committee of two members whose duty it is to visit the sick.

We remember our Old People's Home in Portland, Oregon, each year with a gift of money. We sent a love gift of money to the Rev. and Mrs. Bruno Lubbeck, missionaries in China. We also gave \$25 to our station church, north of Odessa, for the renovation of the church.

With God's help we hope to do more for the furtherance of his Kingdom.

MRS. HENRY SCHIEWE, Reporter.

The Sunday School of Portland's First Church is Forging Ahead

The Sunday School of the First German Baptist Church in Portland, Ore., is happy to report that the year 1938 was a blessed one in many ways. We are glad to report that we now have on our roll 452 pupils, a gain of 84 over the previous year. The average attendance for the year was 270, or 68 per cent, also an increase over last year. We have at present about 55 teachers and Sunday School officers.

On Sunday evening, March 26, the Sunday School presented its annual Bible Day program. The Beginner and

Primary departments took part in song, recitations, etc. The Sunday School also presented the pageant, "The Lost Church," under the direction of Mrs. Bertha Losli. The characters were as follows: Ernie Passarge, Gertrude Beltz, George Bauder, Marilyn Peters, Martha Leypoldt, Janice Cordova, Eleanore Bertuleit, Myrtle Mueller, Dorothy Krueger, Eleanore Kimmel, Eugene Koch and Elizabeth Pfaff.

The officers of the Sunday School for 1939 are: Harry G. Johnson, superintendent; Edwin Rocks, Gustav Bachofner, and Eugene Koch, vice-superintendents; Mrs. Elsa Bertuleit, supt. Beginners' department; Mrs. Bertha Johnson, supt. Primary department; Mrs. Betty Petz, supt. of the Cradle Roll; Mrs. Anna Bertuleit, supt. of the Home department; and Mrs. Alpanalp and Mrs. Kimmel, superintendents of the Nursery department.

HARRY G. JOHNSON, Reporter.

Pacific Northwest Ministers' Retreat at Tacoma, Washington

Once a year the pastors of the Pacific Northwest meet for inspiration and fellowship at a Ministers' Institute. This year our retreat convened at Tacoma, Wash., from February 28 to March 2. Twenty-five ministers were present.

Devotional messages were delivered by the Reverends O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., J. G. Rott of Odessa, Wash., E. Wuerch of Vancouver, B. C., and R. M. Klingbeil of Colfax, Wash. Biographies were given by the following brethren: Rev. J. J. Lucas of Salem, Ore., read a paper on Menno Simons, Rev. J. C. Schweitzer of Bethany, Ore., made us acquainted with the life and ministry of Count von Zinzendorf and Rev. C. Schoenleber gave us a study of the life of Sadhu Sundar Singh.



Rev. W. C. Damrau,
Pastor of the German Baptist
Church of Tacoma, Washington

half hours and spoke on several other occasions. The evening messages were brought by the Reverends M. O. Nalinger of Salt Creek, Ore., F. E. Klein of Wasco, Calif., Wm. Kuhn of Chicago, Ill., and E. S. Fenske of Vancouver, B. C. The Rev. O. Roth of Portland gave us a picture of the inner workings of our Old People's Home at Portland.

The church at Tacoma is known for its hospitality. We enjoyed the splendid meals served by the women of the church without charge to the ministers and also the hospitality in the homes of the members. The Rev. Walter C. Damrau, the new pastor of the entertaining church, won our hearts by his gracious personality. The evening services were enriched by various musical selections. The sermons, devotional

Festivities in Observance of the 40th Anniversary of the Tacoma Church

The First German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., observed its 40th anniversary with a week of festivities beginning February 26 and continuing through March 5.

The eventful week began with a Sunday of great blessings. Both morning and evening messages were delivered by the Rev. Wm. Kuhn of Chicago, Ill., and they proved to be a source of inspiration to all. The supper at five o'clock was a time for fellowship and reminiscences. Three charter members were present, Mr. Holz of Bellingham, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. F. Freiheit, who are still active members here. They brought forth interesting facts about the modest beginnings of the German Baptist work in Tacoma. Mrs. A. Westenberg, the first convert, was present and received recognition. Two former pastors, the Rev. A. Husmann of Philadelphia, Pa., and the Rev. G. A. Lang of Detroit, Mich., sent greetings, as did several former members. The Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke, twice a pastor of the church, was with us and extended his good wishes.

The week's festivities were combined with the Minister's Institute of California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, which convened on Tuesday evening and continued through Thursday. We were happy to entertain 24 visiting pastors.

During the week various branches of the church contributed to the evening's programs. On Monday evening Mrs. F. Stabbert presided over the Women's Missionary Society's part of the program, in which the beginning and growth of the society was outlined. The Rev. Wm. Kuhn completed the evening with a most interesting address on his impressions of the Germany of today.

Tuesday was B. Y. P. U. night, presided over by the president, Miss Elsie Blandau. Again scenes and memories of yesteryear were recalled, and we were reminded that B. Y. P. U. members of yesterday are the leaders of the church of today. The Rev. Otto Nalinger, pastor of our Salt Creek Church in Oregon, delivered a stirring message for young and old.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. Otto Stolz, vice-superintendent of the Sunday School, conducted the half hour allotted the Sunday School. The records show that from an enrollment of 17 pupils at its inception the Sunday School has grown until the attendance is over 200 every Sunday. This was the occasion for the initial public appearance of the Junior Choir, directed by Mrs. Damrau. Their efforts were greatly appreciated. The Rev. F. E. Klein of Wasco, Calif., was the inspired speaker for the evening. Choir night on Thursday was ob-

served by much singing. Mr. Peter Yost, president of the choir, gave us an insight into the activities of the choir, both past and present. He called upon George Frankkeit, who organized the choir in 1903, to tell us a few facts about the early days of the choir, after which 9 members of the choir of 1906 sang as a mixed choir. Four of the men also sang two quartet numbers. The present choir of 25 voices rendered Haendel's "And the Glory of the Lord." The closing sermons of the Minister's Institute were then heard, being delivered by the Rev. Wm. Kuhn followed by the Rev. E. S. Fenske of Vancouver, B. C.

Friday night was Tacoma night, and the Rev. Mr. Turner of the Sixth Avenue Baptist Church, brought greetings from the 5000 Baptists of the city. The pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, the Rev. John Leypoldt, presented an earnest message.

Sunday yielded added blessings. The Rev. G. Eichler, also a former pastor, delivered a message of encouragement on Sunday morning.

On Sunday evening the Rev. R. A. Blandau, our former pastor residing here, who, because of failing health could not take an active part in the festivities, spoke briefly to us. The Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke brought the anniversary to a perfect close with the message on 1. Peter 4:14, "For the Spirit of glory, even of God, resteth upon you."

MRS. EDWARD STABBERT, Reporter.

Oregon Young People's Conference Considers "Christ, Our Leader" at its 12th Annual Conference

Days, decades, centuries, cycles have passed and gone forever, and still unheard, uncharted and untaught over these limitless lands is the message of the Gospel, the greatest, the grandest, the most glorious known to earth and skies! The young people and Sunday School workers of Oregon were really inspired by the revelations concerning the Baptist missionaries, that were unfolded during their twelfth annual conference held at the Immanuel Church in Portland.

A missionary note resounded throughout the meetings and impressed upon the minds of those who listened such phrases as, "Who will go for us?" "The Word of God is Powerful," "Arise and Preach."

The Oregon German Baptists consider themselves especially fortunate this year in that the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Chicago, Ill., was the guest speaker of the conference. At the opening meeting on Friday evening, March 17, Mr. Leuschner showed the moving pictures which he took recently in Europe of the Danubian Mission Field, and also pictures of the mission work in Africa.

The Saturday afternoon meeting was devoted to "Spiritual Adventures among our Gypsies in Bulgaria." Mr. Leuschner related outstanding incidents that happened during his recent European trip. After a short business meeting 200 young people gathered together for a bounteous banquet. During the course of the evening after-dinner speeches were given by Margaret Reischke of Salem, Lauretta Beltz of the Laurelhurst Church in Portland, and James Billeter of the First Church in Portland. Musical numbers were given by a male quartet from Salt Creek and a ladies' trio from Bethany. While we were gathered around the tables, the election of vice-president and secretary took place. Dr. Norman Classen of the Salt Creek Church was elected vice-president and Margaret Haag of the Immanuel Church secretary for the next term of two years. Edward May, president, and James Billeter, Jr., treasurer, remain in office another year. Harold Petke is the retiring vice-president and Mildred Voth the retiring secretary. The short consecration service after the banquet was led by the Rev. Otto Roth of the Immanuel Church.

On Sunday the Sunday School hour was spent in fellowship together. The superintendents of six of the Oregon churches spoke to the Sunday School on various phases of the topic, "Following Jesus." This was the title of the theme song of the conference, the motto being, "Jesus, Our Leader."

The climax of the conference was the afternoon young people's rally. Music was furnished by the First Church Male Chorus and Mrs. O. Nalinger of Salt Creek sang a solo. The afternoon offering was designated for the Danubian Mission Field. The Rev. Otto Roth was the installing officer and gave words of wisdom and encouragement to the newly elected officers.

The speaker of the afternoon was Mr. Leuschner. He spoke on the conference theme, "Follow the Leader!" Here again we were reminded of the great work that is being done on our mission fields and also of many tasks still undone.

May God give us grace to widen our horizons of duty, to hear the trumpet call, to inflame our zeal, and to make the missionary conquest the passion of our lives! MILDRED VOTH, Secretary.

Ladies!

If you are planning to visit the New York World's Fair, open April 30 to October 31, 1939, why not make the

Maedchenheim (Girls' Home) 225 East 53d Street, New York City, your headquarters? Overnight lodging with breakfast \$1.00. Reservations should be made in advance. Preference will be given our denominational members; therefore please mention this when writing. Sorry—we cannot accommodate men!

MARIGOLD

(Continued from Page 152)

seemed eons more they made a way to get down to me, and strong arms drew me up and into safety. I won't harrow you with the details. I came out of that terrible situation knowing that one man had risked his life to save me.

"For days I lay in a dark room trying to steady my senses, knowing that I was ruined, body, mind and soul if I could not get away from the horror that possessed me. I never could go on an operation again. I would always have death staring me in the face if I climbed to any high place.

"Then one night as I lay tossing, unable to sleep, the Lord came to me, across great space to that terrible pinnacle upon which I always seemed to be standing alone whenever I tried to sleep, came down, and as easily as I picked you up that day, took me in His arms. He looked me in the eyes, and He said to me:

"Ethan, you belong to me! Don't you know it? Don't you remember that day long ago when you told your Sunday School teacher you would accept me as your Saviour? You were only a boy then, but you meant what you said, and I accepted you. You haven't thought much about Me since. You've been wandering strange paths where I can't go, and you haven't listened for my voice when I called you. But now you've found out where they lead and that they end in ruin, those paths you thought were so bright when you started out, those paths of ambition that you thought would lead you to fame.

"And now you think you are done, that your career is ended. But you are mistaken. You are mine. You have been mine all the time, even when you wandered so far you could not hear my voice. And I never lose my own. I've come after you, and I'm going to bring you back, and let you go on in your profession, but you must walk with Me! It is the only safe way. No, you needn't be afraid of this horror any more, because you are going to remember that from now on I am with you, and wherever duty calls you I will be there and have my arm around you. I gave my life for you once, and I'm never going to let you fall. Now get up, Ethan, and go on with your work, for you and I have died together once, and we're going on to live together now, and show men what the power of the resurrection in a life can do."

Ethan was still a minute, and then he looked down at her and smiled.

"That's all," he said. "That's how it came about! I know He'll do that for you, too, if you will let Him!"

"Oh, I'd like Him to," breathed Marigold softly.

Just then they came within the city traffic, and there was no more opportunity to talk.

(To be continued)



Ministers and Some of Their Wives at the Pacific Northwest Retreat Recently Held at Tacoma, Washington

During the day sessions an exposition of the letter to Philemon was given by the Rev. F. W. Mueller of Portland, and a Bible study on the prophet, Amos, by the Rev. J. F. Olt-hoff of Salem. The Rev. F. Warnecke of Vancouver, B. C., read a paper on "Totalitarianism and Christianity," and Dr. Kratt of Portland brought a message on "Pastoral Work." Our guest speaker was Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Chicago, Ill., who conducted the quiet

messages and papers were helpful to all. We received information and inspiration and the participating brethren deserve our hearty thanks for their thorough work.

On the day following the retreat a number of ministers enjoyed the hospitality of the Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Blandau who served two sumptuous meals. Next year we expect to meet at the Immanuel Church in Portland.

JOHN LEYPOLDT, Reporter.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 142)

afternoon he addressed the large gathering in the Baptist Church of Morris on the theme, "Making Life a Song," following a program of sacred music by the choir under the direction of the pastor, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt.

● On Sunday evening, March 19, the Rev. George A. Lang, pastor of the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., had the joy of baptizing 12 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. On Wednesday evening, March 16, the B. Y. P. U. presented the missionary play, "The Rose on the Dial," to a large audience. The play is a romance of the Christian faith in the fourth century when it was a question as to who should rule the Roman Empire, Constantine who favored the Christians, or Maxentius who hated and persecuted them. Special evangelistic meetings were held in the church from March 22 to April 2 with Dr. F. D. Whitesell of Chicago and the pastor bringing the messages.

● The Rev. Walter O. Macoskey of Cleveland, Ohio, a former member of the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., and a graduate of the German Baptist Seminary, has accepted the call to become the pastor on May 1st of the large and influential First Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., one of the most notable of the Northern Baptist churches on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Macoskey graduated from the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School in 1930 and immediately became pastor of the Glenville Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, which he has served with much success.

● "A Prayer Circle" of young women meets every Thursday evening from 7 to 10 P.M. in the Rosenfeld Church near Golden Prairie, Saskatchewan, Canada. Miss Esther Ittermann, who spent 3 years at the Saskatoon Bible College until her graduation in 1938, serves as the leader and teacher of the group. About 12 young women have attended the meetings since last October and have studied such subjects as "Personal Evangelism," "Prayer" and "the Book of Romans." During the evangelistic meetings conducted in the church during January by the Rev. G. Ittermann, pastor of the church, and Mr. John Reimer of Saskatoon, evangelist, the young women of the circle were active in personal work. As a result of these evangelistic meetings 64 persons confessed their faith in Christ, most of whom will be baptized in a nearby lake on Sunday, July 2. Mr. Reimer and Mr. Ittermann also conducted evangelistic meetings in the Annenthal mission station from March 6 to 19, in which 8 persons were converted.



the Spiritual Needs of Your Church School

Leaders are expecting growth in schools that use this Trinity of Power.

New Ideas
New Material
New Vision & Zeal

1 Church School PROMOTER

A New Monthly Magazine just off the press. For Teachers, Superintendents, Directors and Pastors. Meets the challenge of the declining Sunday School with practical methods for increasing enrollment, holding pupils, and stimulating soul-winning. Clarence H. Benson, Editor.

Single subscription, \$1.00 a year—5 or more to one address, each subscription, 80c a year. Foreign, add 25c each. Sample copy, 10c. Don't miss the first issue of this vital new magazine.

2 "Superior" Summer School Series

New this year. Puts fresh life in Vacation Bible Schools; Graded and Bible-centered. "Superior" because the detailed instruction given is a boon to the untrained teacher—a revelation to the trained worker. Pupils' Work-book Plan enables the instruction to be pressed, applied and retained. Text Manuals for Junior and Intermediate age groups ready now. Primary Manuals in 1940. Teachers', 25c; Pupils', 10c. A sample lesson free—use coupon.

3 ALL BIBLE Graded Series

Sunday School Lessons for every department from Beginners through Teacher Training. Tested and proved through five years of continuous steady growth. Wins boys and girls for Christ the only way—the Bible way. FREE: Sample copies, previous quarters (specify departments), sent on request to Pastors, Teachers, Superintendents. Also complete Compendium of 780 Lessons. Please enclose 10c toward postage.

THE SCRIPTURE PRESS
Dept. B H
800 N. Clark St.
Chicago, Ill.

FREE Sample Lesson

Dept. BH
800 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
The Scripture Press
Gentlemen: Please enter
subscription(s) for THE
CHURCH SCHOOL PRO-
MOTER. I enclose \$.....
□ Sample copy. I enclose 10c.
□ "SUPERIOR" Summer School Series.
□ Free Sample lessons.
□ ALL BIBLE GRADED SERIES.
□ Samples; specify Dept. Send 10c for Postage.

Name

Address

City.....State.....

Church

THE LEOPARD OF MBEM

(Continued from Page 145)

elbow. On top of this, he had a very bad cold, and of course, a high temperature.

The other man had three head gashes, and it took two days of wet dressings to soak loose all the dirt that had collected there. One of these gashes showed a large area of scalp, and was very infected. As soon as we had gotten him cleaned up, so the wounds could begin to heal, he said he was leaving. Only with the help of the other two patients, who by this time were quite out of danger, could we persuade this man to stay. Why stay and rest when he could walk? That is why the natives are so hard to treat. They think nothing is wrong until it is almost too late to help.

Almost every night as I went to give these tiger victims their medicine, and re-dress their wounds, one of the deacons would come to pray and talk with them. One evening, there were three Christians and several non-Christians there, and when I suggested prayer, they all bowed their heads. All were somewhat conscious of the presence of God, and I know that the sick felt we were leaving them in his care.

Who knows when these moments will bear fruit? Just to be here at the mission hospital is a big step for each of these men. One can hardly realize the dark powers, trying to keep them away from the light nor of the struggle that they have to go through to come here. They need our prayers, and we need your prayers as we work with them. Perhaps they needed this tiger to bring them to God!

THE GOSPEL FOR ENTANGLED LIVES

(Continued from Page 146)

cept: "Put your trust in the Lord." In other words, begin a day-by-day life of faith and dependence upon God. Ask the Holy Spirit to give you an ever expanding faith. And for what shall you trust the Lord?

Trust him to receive you, to forgive you, to accept you, to bless you, to guide you, to love you. Trust him to help you out of the tangle of sin. Trust him for joyous victory.

Trust in the Lord as he reveals himself in the person of the Lord Jesus Christ. Here is LOVE spelled out in capital letters. "Put your trust in the Lord" as having supplied the one sacrifice for sin, and thereby put away all your sin. God is just, but he is also the justifier of all them that believe.

Trust the Lord to renew you by his Holy Spirit. He who made the world out of nothing, will make something out of you. He will set his divine imprint on your character. The Holy Spirit will teach you how to pray and what to pray for. He will make the Word plain and your duty clear. He will give peace and inner calm.