

THE BAPTIST HERALD

February 15,
1939

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The
Rev. Fred W. Benke,
Pastor of the
German Baptist
Churches
of Wiesental and
Wetaskiwin, Alberta,
Dressed in Colorful
Indian Regalia as
"Big Chief
Missionary"
to the Cree Indians
of Western Canada



What's Happening

● The Rev. H. G. Bens of Bismarck, No. Dak., one of the retired ministers of the denomination, served as chaplain in the Senate and the House of Representatives of the state legislature in January and February. Mr. Bens was also active as chaplain for an entire month recently in the North Dakota penitentiary near Bismarck.

● The Girls' Home of New York City, one of the benevolent institutions of the denomination, has recently sent a check for \$1000 to the Rev. Wm. Kuhn for the denominational budget. Mrs. O. Hoppe is the president and Mrs. L. F. Muller, the secretary of the board. Miss Eva Yung serves as the matron of the Girls' Home.

● On Sunday, January 8, the Rev. P. C. A. Menard, pastor of the German Baptist Church in Cincinnati, Ohio, observed his 21st anniversary as minister of the church. At the close of the Sunday evening service the members of the church surprised their pastor with an appropriate program of congratulations and best wishes.

● The Rev. Erich Bonikowsky, formerly pastor of the German Baptist Church at Whitemouth, Manitoba, and student at the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School in Berkeley, Calif., has accepted the call to serve the Pleasant Valley Church near Carrington, No. Dak., from January 1 to March 31. His ministry in the church has been very satisfactory to members and friends of the church.

● The German Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo., is building a new church building next to the parsonage at an approximate cost of \$3000. Most of the labor is being contributed by members of the church. A small grant has been made to the church by the General Missionary Society. The new church will probably be completed before April 2nd, when the new pastor, the Rev. C. H. Seecamp of Oregon, will begin his service.

● Recently the young people's society of the Wiesental Church in Alberta, Canada, held its annual business meeting. The following officers were elected for this year. Arthur Smith, president; Reinhold Smith, vice-president; Lydia Tiede, secretary; Ruth Borchert, assistant secretary; Ralph Smith, treasurer. After the election the pastor of the church, the Rev. F. W. Benke, gave a helpful address concerning the work and cooperation of every member of the society as well as of the officers.

● On Thursday, January 19, the members of the Women's Missionary Guild of the Bethany Baptist Church

near Portland, Oregon, surprised their pastor's wife, Mrs. John C. Schweitzer, on the occasion of her birthday. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. Rich. Mrs. Schweitzer was the recipient of gifts by the members of the Guild and the Women's Missionary Society. The Rev. John C. Schweitzer is preaching a series of 7 prophetic sermons on Sunday evenings, including the topics, "Glorification for the Saints" and "Restoration for the Jews."

BIRTHDAYS OF OUR MISSIONARIES

The birthdays of our six missionaries in the Cameroons of Africa are presented herewith for the first time. It will encourage them in the work and cheer their hearts to receive birthday greetings from their many friends at home.

All birthday letters should be sent at least six weeks in advance. They should be addressed for each of the missionaries to Baptist Mission, P. O. Bamenda via Port Harcourt, Nigeria, West Africa.

It will be advisable for every subscriber of "The Baptist Herald" to clip this list and to place it in some prominent place where it will be seen throughout the year.

Mrs. Louise Dunger—April 3
Rev. Albert Dunger—April 24
Mrs. Clara Gebauer—June 22
Rev. Paul Gebauer—October 17
Miss Laura E. Reddig—October 21
Miss Edith Koppin—November 24

● The German Baptist Church of Marion, Kansas, enjoyed a fine program by the Sunday School on Christmas Day. The "White Gift" offerings for the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., amounted to \$36. On New Year's Eve a Union Watchnight service was held in the German Baptist Church with four other churches participating. "A pantry shower" was recently given the pastor of the church and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Philip Potzner. During 1939 the church, according to Mr. Potzner, "wants to put much emphasis upon evangelism and more intensive Bible study."

● The Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt, pastor of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, is conducting a course on "Personal Religious Living" in the interdenominational School of Religion held in the city on 6 successive Thursday evenings from January 12 to February 16. About 150 persons

have been attending the classes with 20 members of the Oak Street Church enrolled. On Sunday, January 22, the attendance at the morning service of the Oak Street Baptist Church was 417 and in the evening service 210, with 106 out for prayer meeting on the following Wednesday evening.

● On Sunday, January 8, the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., cooperating with the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Atlantic Conference, devoted its Sunday evening service to the subject of "Missions," with particular emphasis on the mission project of the Union for this year, the Rochester Seminary. Various young people of the church participated in the song and devotional service and the Rev. John P. Kuehl delivered an inspiring message acquainting the assembly vividly with the need for consecrating not only their service and talents, but their financial possessions as well in home and foreign missions.

● During the Week of Prayer services held in the Gibbs Avenue Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, 4 young people responded to the altar call and made their confession of faith in Christ. These converts will be baptized by the Rev. Benjamin Schlipf on Sunday, March 5. On Sunday evening, December 18, Professor Jacob Heinrichs of Canton gave an illustrated lecture about the Holy Land before a large congregation of 117 in the Gibbs Avenue Church. The new B.Y.P.U. officers are as follows: Florence Schlipf, president; William Jarvis, vice-president; Grace Barwick, secretary; Gus Bartsch, treasurer; and Mary Jarvis, pianist.

(Continued on Page 80)

The Baptist Herald

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Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Four

EDITORIAL

THE missionary enterprise is the enthusiastic witness for Jesus Christ from your own doorstep to the ends of the earth. It is the shouting of the glad tidings of the gospel from the house-tops in your own community as well as from the snow-covered peaks of the Himalayas in far-off Tibet. There are no boundaries to such missionary activity.

From Your Own Doorstep To the Ends of the Earth.

"Home" and "foreign missions" are man-made terms to describe the divine world-wide sweep of God's message into every African jungle and Indian hamlet and corner of the globe.

The clear understanding of this missionary truth will blast some false conceptions of ours to bits. The adage that "missions begin at home" is often an excuse for some Christians not to accept the world as their parish of evangelistic activity. The real beginning of missions is not in any given locality but in a human heart which has felt the glowing and transforming touch of God's grace and the accompanying desire to share that wonderful experience with others. Wherever Christ calls for the devoted service of his disciples in response to spiritual need, there is the fountain-head of missionary glory and activity.

A similar mental fallacy is committed by those who feel that they are supporting missionary work only when their gifts cross the oceans to foreign lands. The work of a rural pastor in some neglected field of the home country or the support of some denominational institution does not awaken any appeal for joyous missionary giving in their hearts. But the actual fact may be that they are facing more difficulties and making greater sacrifices for the Kingdom of God than other servants of the Most High in so-called "heathen lands." God is no respecter of such distinctions as "home" and "foreign." Wherever

men and women are obedient to his call and respond with the testimony of life and word for his cause, there he is in the midst of them, blessing them with his benediction of love and accompanying power.

That leads us to another thought in trying to envision our missionary task from our own doorsteps to the ends of the earth. It is easy for some to become very much excited about the conversion of the black natives of Africa and the poor Chinese of the Orient, as they pray for the missionaries in those lands and bring their gifts for that glorious work. But at the same time they pour out their hatred in prejudice against the Negro of their own city and turn their backs in scorn upon the Orientals of their community. The most tragic commentary on Christian America is the oft repeated instance of "foreigners" coming to these shores, after having been converted to Christ as Savior in their own "heathen" lands, and here, after encountering the prejudices and discriminations of Christian church people, recanting their Christian faith.

It is spiritually refreshing to read the thrilling account of "front doorstep missionary service" by the Rev. Fred W. Benke among his neighboring Indian friends in Alberta as that story appears in the current issue of "The Baptist Herald." It is a delight to hear young people describe their adventures in going to rescue missions, park meetings, carolling trips, orphanages and homes for the aged and bringing the message of the gospel in song and word. Such experiences give them a missionary passion, not only for their own town or city, but for the fields in distant lands.

Those who consider their missionary obligations from their own doorstep to the ends of the earth are the best friends of the Master. For them every human need is an open door of missionary service!

The Red Man on the Jesus' Way

Years ago as a student at the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., the author of this deeply moving story was eager to go as a missionary to foreign lands. He enrolled as a Student Volunteer. But circumstances of health prevented his going. Later as a minister and district missionary in western Canada he took advantage of every opportunity to study the Indian and to speak to him of Jesus Christ. Now as pastor of the Wiesental and Wetaskiwin churches in Alberta he frequently conducts services for the Cree Indians on the reservation nearby.

By the REV. FRED W. BENKE of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada

IN 1492, when Christopher Columbus discovered America, he and his contemporaries believed the new land to be the east of India. So the inhabitants which he saw were called Indians, and the name has ever since designated all the aboriginal inhabitants of this continent. There are many tribes of Indians and each tribe has a different language, but they are one race.

In their wild state the North American Indian generally lived in wigwams or tents. For the most part these were made of bark or of hides of animals. In places along the great rivers or



The Rev. F. W. Benke on the Left With Two Cree Indians on the Reservation

larger bodies of water they had villages of considerable size, such as Stadacona at Quebec, and Hochelaga near the present city of Montreal. These villages or encampments were called by the Indians "Cannata," meaning a collection of wigwams. As this word was supposed at first to apply to the whole country, it is possible that we got our word, "Canada," in this way. The Cree Indians and some others made mud houses and mounds. Those in the far north made huts of snow or dug in the earth.

"The Place of Making Peace"

According to the 1938 Canada Year Book there are 122,900 Indians living in Canada. Of this number 15,258 live in the province of Alberta and belong to different tribes, such as the Blackfeet, Crees, Stonys and Bloods. Thousands of Indians are living off the reserve as ordinary

citizens of Canada. It is among the Cree Indians around Wetaskiwin, Alberta, that I am best acquainted.

Wetaskiwin is an Indian name, "Spatinow," meaning "The Place of Making Peace." Many moons ago a deadly warfare was carried on between the Blackfeet and Cree Indians. In the Fall of 1868 both tribes were on their way to Fort Edmonton to secure their winter supplies. On their journey night overtook them and, unknown to each other, they camped in the vicinity of what is now known as "the Peace Hills." When in the morning they faced each other, the younger men were for war, but the older men voted for peace. If war had ensued, it might have meant the wiping out of one or the other tribe, since men, women and children were in the caravan. Over the pipe of peace the peace treaty was signed, making the vow: "As long as the sun shall shine in the sky, as long as the grass shall grow on the fields, as long as the water shall run in the brook there shall be everlasting peace between the Blackfeet and the Cree." In 1932 a stone peace cairn was erected on the place, a mile and a half from Wetaskiwin.

Pagan Sun Worshippers

The Indians are known to be Sun Worshippers, and they observe their ancient custom annually. To the rhythmic beat of the tom tom, over two thousand Cree Indians, gaily bedecked in eagle feathers and white buckskin regalia colored with fine beadwork, staged their Sun Dance last year on the Samson Reserve, fifty miles from Edmonton. This historic ceremony of the North American Indians is regarded as a tribute to the Great White Spirit for the blessings of the year, for cool north winds, for rain and moisture to feed the growth of grasses, flowers and trees, for protection against sickness and temptation, and for guidance. Each year the rites are held under the direction of a wise warrior, and last year the honor was given to Medicine Man Soosay, who is too old to know his name.

There are four Indian reserves around Wetaskiwin, numbering in all over twelve hundred people. Protestants are carrying on missionary activities on the Bull and Samson Reserves, Roman Catholics on the Erminskin and some on the other reserves. The Bobtail reserve is mostly

composed of pagan worshippers. Baptist ministers also came in contact with the Indians in their different encampments. In the summer of 1918 Professor Jacob Heinrichs, at that time visiting our churches, the Rev. F. A. Mueller and myself also called on the Indians on the Bull Reserve.

My First Service with the Indians

Shortly afterwards Tom, a son of the late chief Lewis Bull, requested me to hold a gospel service on his reserve. On a bright July Sunday I was privileged to hold my first service with the Indians. It was a very picturesque gathering that crowded in the log schoolhouse for worship. Some were in native dress and others in white man's clothes. Squaws were squatted on the floor and papooses were running hither and yon. The Chief and some of the leading men sat on the few benches, and the rest of the braves were standing. Johnny Rabbit interpreted the gospel message delivered with joy and enthusiasm. These visits were repeated during the summer and winter of 1918.

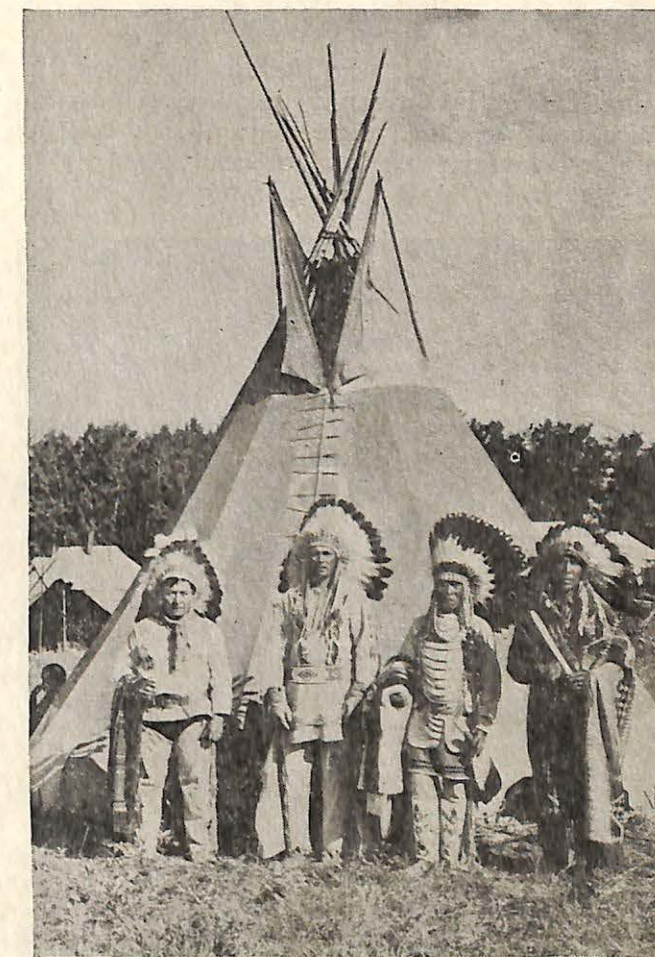
Then I was sent as district missionary to Southern Alberta for several years. Upon my return to Wetaskiwin in 1923, I was again approached by the Indians to visit them as their missionary. The native missionary, who served them at times had become ill and had to vacate the field. I gladly accepted the invitation and assisted by the young people of the Wetaskiwin churches we carried on the gospel work. Sunday services were held in the open or in the schoolhouse and prayer meetings in their homes. The work could not be carried on as thoroughly as it should have been done, because of the other church work that needed my attention and service. However, we recall with thankful hearts the fervent prayers and touching testimonies that were given by some of the Indians.

The Indian Chief Lewis Bull

A great loss to the Bull reserve was the death of the old Chief Lewis Bull. The Wetaskiwin Times reported: "There passed away on Friday midnight, September 11, 1931, an old-timer, a great warrior, a wise chief and a Christian friend. Chief Lewis Bull has folded his earthly tent and has crossed the Jordan of this life to the joys of the promised land. The departed chief was one in a long line of noted chiefs, his father Muddy Bull, and his grandfather having been prominent leaders of the Cree Indians. Lewis Bull was born at Saddle Lake. When he was about 32 years old, he came with his relatives to Wetaskiwin and settled on what is now called the Bull Reserve. Quite early in life he accepted Christ as his Savior and with great devotion he lived the Christ life to the best of his ability. He took constant care in the material and spiritual welfare of his people. Rev. Fred W. Benke, a close friend of the Chief, officiated at the funeral."

Never will I forget the touching scene, when

at our testimony meetings, the old chief would arise and with his colored handkerchief wipe the tears trickling down his wrinkled cheeks as, with his right hand raised heavenward, he would call on the great "Kessi-Manito" (the Great God) and exhort his people to follow the Jesus way. Shortly before he passed away, I was sitting in his tepee talking with him about the



Four Indian Chiefs in Front of a Tepee
Left to Right: Francis Bull, John Bear, Joe Samson, and Erminskin

Christian life, as we had often done before. He had made all arrangements for his funeral, since he earnestly waited for "the Home-going" to glory. We sat silently for a time, and then I asked him if he had any last wish. He raised himself to sitting posture and with his eagle look he glanced around at the occupants of the tepee. Then, turning to me, he solemnly said: "Wherever you may come, among white people or Indians, tell them to pray for my people. I am soon going to the beautiful land, where the Great God, Father of white and red, waits for me. But I wish and pray that all my people would follow me to the Happy Land when their life on earth is ended."

The Jesus' Way of Life

On some occasions we took our Alberta Bible School students to the reserve to bring the gospel message in word and song. When the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Germany was touring our

country a few years ago, we arranged a special meeting with the Indians. After his talk, an Indian made this terse statement: "The words that Mr. Fuellbrandt has spoken have touched us deep in our hearts, and we will not forget them soon. We know many white people have more understanding of Christian teaching than Indians and it makes us feel good when you come and help us along, especially those of us who want to lead the Christian life."

Several times large gatherings have been arranged with the Indian people assisted by the white congregation. The Rev. W. C. Smalley spent a Sunday with us and addressed the Indians as well as the white congregation. It was



An Indian Medicine Man Making His Incantations During the Pagan Sun Dance

on one of these occasions that the Chief Joe Samson made the striking remarks: "About 70 years ago there were no white people that lived close to the Indians. Once in a while a missionary came and told us some things of the gospel. In those days there were hard times. The Indians were having war with each other. There was always a fear that we would be killed overnight. The reason that I am here is to state some things that I know. I am very glad God has given to the ministers the message to give to other men about Jesus' love to us. Now we live in peace with everybody. We read the Bible and try to understand what God wants us to do."

Hearing the Gospel Story for the First Time

At the close of one of these well attended meetings, I was asked by one of the Indians from another reserve, "The Bobtail Reserve," to come over to them and to tell them the gospel story as well. This is considered a heathen reserve. They have a Sun Temple, and the former chief was a pagan worshipper. No Christian service by any denomination was ever held or permitted to be held on this reserve. But now the present chief, John Bear, sent and asked the missionary to come and tell them of the Jesus' Way. The service took place in the house of Four Eyes, a Sun Worshipper. Some Indians with suspicion on their faces, but others with deep longings in their hearts, listened for the first time to the blessed story of God's redeeming love. On this reserve one finds such names as Standing-in-the-road, Joe Crooked Nose, Old Man Straw-hat, Tom Buffalo, Jack Cut-knife, etc. But through the power of Jesus Christ their lives can be changed, and they can receive new names in heaven.

During the Easter week of last year a special service was held in the log schoolhouse on the Bull reserve. Pictures of the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ were shown and the story of the Savior's undying love for all was proclaimed in word, song and picture. A deep impression was made on the congregation of about forty Indians. Slowly and thoughtfully they returned to their homes to think about the Great Spirit who sent his only begotten Son into the world for them.

During the summer months we had an even larger gathering with the Indians, when a number of our white people came along to assist in the singing and also Christian Indians from the other reserve gathered for this gospel meeting. At Christmas time we had a service with them on Tuesday, December 27th. Indian children recited and sang in English and Cree and white children from our church took part in song and music and recitations. The Wetaskiwin German Baptist Church brought them gifts and decorated the Christmas tree and church. The building was crowded with the many Indian men, women and children to share the Christmas joy.

Mission Opportunities at Home

We have the heathen at our own doors! Indian men and women, boys and girls with immortal souls are yearning for a touch of Christian love and for the gospel message. God has graciously blessed the faithful efforts of those who have ventured to tell others of the unsearchable riches in Christ Jesus, and he will continue to guide those who carry on his cause among the different races and nationalities of our Canadian West, as well as throughout the world. What little I have been privileged to do among the Indians of Alberta, I attribute to the grace of God, who saw fit to use me as a humble vessel in his service. What has been related in this story is only a small part of the blessed experiences which I have had in working among the Indians.

Our Rochester Seminary in Action

Recent Activities of the Seminary Student Body and Faculty as Gleaned from Letters and Reports

SEMINARY SNAPSHOTS

The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Avenue Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, gave his denominational lecture, illustrated with graphs and charts, to an interested student body at the seminary in Rochester, N. Y., early in December.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, January 24 and 25, guest speakers in the chapel service of the seminary, included Prof. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio, who brought an inspiring message to the students on "The Minister and the Ministry of Music," and the Rev. William Kuhn of Chicago, Illinois, who addressed the students on the denomination's program of evangelism for 1939. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of the BAPTIST HERALD, also spoke at the chapel service of the student body.

Mr. Arthur Schwerin of Burlington, Iowa, a member of the Finance Committee and General Council of the denomination, has been spending recent weeks in the German Baptist churches of Iowa, giving an illustrated lecture about the activities and service of the seminary. The colored slides of the lecture were prepared by Prof. Arthur A. Schade. This beautiful and illuminating lecture will soon be made available to all churches of the denomination.

Christmas Vacation News About the Seminary Students

During the few weeks before the Christmas vacation begins, it is the wish of most students that agreeable weather might prevail when the last classes are dismissed. What a surprise many of them met when they stepped into "vacation land" and were welcomed by snow and cold weather! Although somewhat startled and dismayed, no one permitted this to interfere with his plans. The reason for all this wishful thinking was that many of the students were planning to visit various churches of our denomination. Several churches had requested the services of students and others willingly opened their doors to them. Fifteen boys visited and served in some way at churches outside of Rochester, N. Y.

Fred Schmidt and K. Rempel went to the High Street Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y. Each year the pastor, the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer, invites two students to spend the holidays with him and his people. The two boys who were there this year gave a glowing report of the time spent with the High Street people. Each preached

several times and gave short talks to the Sunday School and the Young People's Society.

George Zinz and Robert Schmidt journeyed to the church at Munson, Pa. This is the former home of Mr. Zinz and the present home of Mr. Schmidt. Since the Rev. W. S. Argow had left the field shortly before Christmas, the boys were in complete charge of all the services. George Zinz preached five sermons, gave two short talks, and taught a Sunday School class on Sunday. Robert Schmidt spoke four times taking part in the preliminaries of the worship services.

The longing to go home carried Frank Veninga to Brooklyn, N. Y. He preached at an early Christmas day service in the Ridgewood Baptist Church and spoke briefly in two other German Baptist churches of that city.

Six boys turned their automobile toward the direction of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Edgar Borchert remained in Benton Harbor, Mich., where he preached at a Sunday night service of the Clay Street Baptist Church. Elmer Buening and Fred Maschner stayed in Milwaukee, visiting the North Avenue Baptist Church of which the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner is pastor. Richard Schilke and Helmut Waltereit went as far as Minneapolis. Each one spoke at the morning service of the German Baptist Church of that city. Gustav Lutz, the sixth passenger in the car, visited his brother in St. Bonifacius, Minnesota, and preached at one service in the Minnetrista Church.

P. T. Hunsicker spent his vacation with the Rev. H. P. Kayser, pastor at Beaver, Michigan. He brought the Watch Night sermon and preached at several other occasions.

Some of the boys were in the city of Detroit. J. Kornalewski served a number of times with the preaching of the Word at the Conner's Avenue Church. D. Fuchs and R. Milbrandt participated in the services at the Ebenezer and Burns Avenue churches. From there they went to Philadelphia and Bethlehem, Pa., preaching at both places.

Other students served with music and preaching at English churches in and near Rochester. Arthur Schulz sang at Mt. Morris where the Rev. H. Koester is minister. Peter Pfeiffer, a second year seminary student, is pastor of a Community Church at Hartsville, N. Y.

Thirty sermons were delivered by students during the vacation. Fourteen of these were given in the German language.

Rudolph Woyke, Reporter.

A News Letter from Our Seminary

Once a month the services in the Andrew Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., are conducted by the students of our seminary. On Sunday, December 11, Mr. Rudolph Milbrandt, a senior student, preached the sermon in German in "New Creatures," showing how these new men in Christ differ from unregenerated people. Mr. Otto Zinn, a middler, read the Scripture passage and offered prayer, and Mr. Adam Huber, a Junior student, conducted the service. The student chorus rendered two numbers, "Wie Gross Bist Du" and "Some Blessed Day"—and can these men sing! It gives us a real thrill to hear them.

On the 9th of December the Germania Society celebrated its 86th anniversary with a very fine program of music and readings. Dr. Paul A. Trudel of Buffalo, N. Y., gave a most practical and stimulating address on "Public Consultants," at the close of which he paid tribute to our Seminary, from which statements we quote: "Rochester is more than a locality, it has become an influence that has spread through our whole continent and far beyond our coasts. Did you ever reason where our German Baptist work would be today, had it not been for our seminary? The splendid and sacrificing work of the men who received their training within these walls and the spirit of those who were called upon to train them, is still with us. It can never be forgotten. Much work has been done. I am certain that much is left to be done. As long as splendid young men from the East and the West, from the North and the South, many more than the seminary can absorb, knock at the doors of these halls with eager desire to become true messengers of Jesus Christ, the seminary in Rochester must not and cannot give up its work, which was and is so richly blessed by the Lord."

We never resent constructive criticism. We are human enough to respond with joy to a word of appreciation. Such a word came from one of our churches recently which had instructed its clerk to write to our dean about the fine work one of our men had done in that church during the last summer. Within a few months many of these men will be happy for an opportunity to serve some needy churches. The pastorless churches may well help themselves and our future pastors by giving them such an opportunity.

Prof. O. E. Krueger, Reporter.

Children's Page

Edited by MISS MARIA SCHREIBER of Minneapolis, Minnesota

Jesus, the Children's Friend

Don't you think it would have been nice to have lived in the same place where Jesus lived; to have gone places with him and have been with him all the time? He was good and kind to little children. They loved to have him come to their town because he told them wonderful stories and spoke to them about the beautiful things God made for them to enjoy. When the boys and girls came running to see him, they brought their brothers and sisters, and they showed Jesus their toys and told him about the games they



"Jesus With the Children of Today"
(A Painting by Von Uhde)

were playing. Can't you just see those children skipping and dancing down the road to meet Jesus, singing and laughing as he caught them up in his arms?

Do you know why the little ones and grown-ups, too, were so glad to see Jesus? Wherever he went he left the people a little happier than he found them. If people were sad, he comforted them. If they were lonely, he visited them. If they were hungry, he fed them. Once, when many people, who came to hear Jesus preach, became very hungry, a young boy gave Jesus two fishes and five loaves of bread and Jesus fed a great crowd, and everybody had plenty to eat. Unhappy boys and girls and men and women were glad when Jesus came to them because he was their friend and loved them. Christ never liked to see suffering. Whenever he saw sick people, he made them well.

One day there was a great feast of

the Jews in Jerusalem, and the roads were filled with pilgrims going up to the temple. This temple stood on a rocky hill, and at the foot of the hill was a beautiful little spring with a stream of clear, cool water running out of it. Among the masses of travellers who came to Jerusalem were Jesus and his disciples. Jesus saw many sick people blind and lame, who had come to bathe in the spring by the temple.

Where the water bubbled out of the ground it made a great big pool. Beside this pool was a porch with five arches, and the sick lay on their blankets and rested there on the porch. They believed that when this beautiful, smooth pool bubbled and the waters were disturbed that an angel was stirring it up as he went down into the

walk." And he did! Thirty-eight years he had been ill, and now he walked!

But all this happened on a Sabbath day and the Jewish people were very strict about not doing anything that was work on that day. When they saw this man, carrying his bed, they were very angry. They said it was unlawful and wrong to carry the bed on the Sabbath day, and they demanded to know who gave him permission to do so. But the man who had just been healed did not know who the person was. He only knew the person had told him to take up his bed and walk. It was more important to those angry men that their little rules and laws be kept than that a man be healed.

Shortly after this, Jesus found the man in the temple and told him, "Behold, thou art made whole; sin no more, lest a worse thing come to thee." This meant that sin is worse than sickness and that disease of the soul is worse than disease of the body.

Didn't Jesus set a fine example for us to follow—going about doing good wherever we are and whenever people need help? God has placed every little creature and every little thing on earth to do its part. One writer has given us a song called "Just a Little Pansy," telling us that even a little flower has a part to play. I'm sure you'll like it. Here it is:

Just a little pansy, but its cheery face
Smiles upon the passer with a winsome
grace;

In its own sweet language, saying unto
me,
"Can you not as cheerful and as help-
ful be?"

Just a little pansy, velvety and brown;
On each tiny blossom God is looking
down.

So he knows his children, calling each
by name
And his loving kindness every one may
claim.

Pretty little pansy smiling in the
light;
Dainty little pansy, beautiful and
bright,

In its own sweet language saying unto
me,
"Can you not as cheerful and as help-
ful be?"

Christ has been a most wonderful friend, every day giving us gifts and helping and loving us more than we know. Shall we be his good friends and make our world a little better today than it was yesterday?

"Since Jesus Came Into My Heart!"

A Page Devoted to Personal Experiences of the Christian Life

How Spurgeon Found Christ

(The following sketch describing Charles Haddon Spurgeon's conversion in his own words is taken from the pamphlet, "How Spurgeon Found Christ." Later Spurgeon became one of God's greatest messengers of the gospel.)

"I had been about five years in the most fearful distress of mind, as a lad.

"I sometimes think I might have been in darkness and despair now, had it not been for the goodness of God in sending a snow-storm one Sunday morning, when I was going to a place of worship. When I could go no further, I turned down a court and came to a little Primitive Methodist Chapel. In that Chapel there might have been a dozen or fifteen people. The minister did not come that morning; snowed up, I suppose. A poor man, a shoemaker, a tailor or something of that sort, went into the pulpit to preach.

"This man was really stupid, as you would say. He was obliged to stick to his text, for the simple reason that he had nothing else to say. The text was 'Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth.' He did not even pronounce the words rightly, but that did not matter.

"There was, I thought, a gleam of hope for me in the text. He began thus: 'My dear friends, this is a very simple text indeed. It says "Look." Now, that does not take a deal of effort. It ain't lifting your foot or your finger, it is just "look." . . . You may be the biggest fool and yet you can look. Anyone can look; a child can look. But this is what the text says, "Look unto Me." 'Ay,' said he, 'in broad Essex, many of ye are looking to yourselves. No use looking there. You'll never find comfort in yourselves. . . .'

"Then he looked at me under the gallery, and I dare say with so few present, he knew me to be a stranger. He then said, 'Young man, you look very miserable.' I did, but I had not been accustomed to have remarks made on my personal appearance from the pulpit before. However, it was a good blow struck. He continued, 'you will always be miserable,—miserable in life and miserable in death—if you do not obey my text. But if you obey now this moment you will be saved.'

"Then he shouted, as only a Primitive Methodist can, 'young man, look to Jesus Christ!' I did 'look.' There and then the cloud was gone, the darkness rolled away, and that moment I saw the sun. . . . Oh, that somebody had told me that before."

The Conversion of Madame Chiang Kai-Shek

(The following story is adapted from the little pamphlet "My Religion," a personal exposition by the First Lady of present China.)

"One of my strongest childhood impressions is of Mother going to a room she kept on the third floor for prayer. She often began praying before dawn. When we asked her advice about something she would say, 'I must ask God first.' I knew she lived close to God and I recognized something great in her but many times as a child I was rebellious and grieved her. Often I found family prayers tiresome. Frequently I pretended to be thirsty so that I might slip out of the room during prayers. I hated long sermons too, but today I am grateful to my parents for insisting on this church-going habit. When I married I was, for some time, enthusiastic, patriotic, and full of self-reliance. I felt able to meet all problems both in war and peace, depending on self.

"I call this the first phase of my experience in finding my Savior. The second phase came in this way. My beloved mother was taken away. I was plunged into deep and dark despair—spiritual despair, blackness, desolation. My self-sufficiency disappeared. I had nothing—all was gone. My husband's mother was Buddhist. My own mother's influence and personal example had led my husband to be a Christian. Life was all confusion with me. Out of all this I was driven back to my mother's God. Because she was not there to intercede for me I learned to pray for myself.

"Thus I entered into the third phase of my experience. Here I wanted to do—not my will, but God's. By daily communion I learned to love him and depend on him for guidance. Religion, to me, is a very simple thing. It means to try with all my heart and soul and strength to do the will of God."

God's Vision to Sadhu Sundar Singh

(In December, 1903, Sundar Singh brought into his father's courtyard in Rampur, India, a copy of the Christian Gospels and set fire to it in public. Even the Hindus thought the young man was mad. Later, this same young man became one of India's greatest Christians.)

"Though, according to my own ideas at that time, I thought that I had done a good deed in burning the Gospel, yet my unrest of heart increased, and for two following days I was very miserable. On the third day, when I could

bear it no longer, I got up at three in the morning and prayed that if there was a God at all he would reveal himself to me.

"My intention was, that if I got no satisfaction, I would place my head upon the railway-line when the five o'clock train passed by and kill myself. If I got no satisfaction in this life, I thought I would get it in the next. I was praying and praying but received no answer; and I prayed for half an hour longer hoping to get peace. At 4:30 A.M. I saw something of which I had no idea previously. In the room where I was praying I saw a great light. I thought the place was on fire. I looked round, but could find nothing. The thought came to me that this might be an answer that God had sent me. Then as I prayed and looked into the light, I saw the form of the Lord Jesus Christ. It had such an appearance of glory and love! If it had been some Hindu incarnation I would have prostrated myself before it. But it was the Lord Jesus Christ, whom I had been insulting a few days before.

"I felt that a vision like this could not come out of my own imagination. I heard a voice saying in Hindustani: 'How long will you persecute me? I have come to save you; you were praying to know the right way. Why do you not take it?' So I fell at his feet and got this wonderful peace, which I could not get anywhere else. This was the joy I was wishing to get. This was heaven itself.

"When I got up, the vision had all disappeared; but although the vision disappeared, the peace and joy have remained with me ever since.

"I went off and told my father that I had become a Christian. He told me: 'Go and lie down and sleep. Why, only the day before yesterday you burnt the Bible; and now you say you are a Christian!' I said: 'Well, I have discovered now that Jesus Christ is alive, and have determined to be his follower. Today I am his disciple, and I am going to serve him.'

William Booth "Going In For God"

(Under God's transforming touch William Booth consecrated his life to God and founded the Salvation Army with its world-wide spiritual ministry.)

"When as a giddy youth of fifteen I was led to attend the Wesley Chapel, Nottingham, I cannot recollect that any individual pressed me in the direction of personal surrender to God. I was wrought upon quite independently

(Continued on Page 79)

Marigold

By Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Marigold liked Laurie Trescott, a young man of much wealth and great charm, and was thrilled to accept his invitation to a party at the Trescott home. And her mother received a letter from her sister-in-law in Washington, D. C., asking her and Marigold to spend the week-end with her. Regretfully Marigold sent her note to Mrs. Trescott stating that she could not attend the fashionable party. Actually, Marigold had begun to wonder about Laurie's worldly ways. In the meantime, Mrs. Trescott was scheming with a flirtatious young girl, Robena, how to separate her son and the poor minister's daughter, Marigold. She told her sister-in-law, Irene, of her plans, but Irene was cynical about the methods of child training as practised by Mrs. Trescott. Frankly Irene told her so, much to her disgust.

CHAPTER SIX

"I do wish you wouldn't utter such sentiments, Irene. It isn't respectable to say things like that!"

"Oh, very well, I take it all back, perhaps it was the fault of the upbringing after all. It didn't go more than skin deep. But I still say if you would stop trying to manage Laurie, and simply take his pocket money away and make him go to work, you would have better results. However, I'm only an old maid and I'm not supposed to know how to bring up children, though if I didn't make a better job of it than some people I know I'd be willing to pay a fine. But what I'd like to know is, after you get Laurie pried loose from this penniless little person how are you going to prevent his falling in love with something worse?"

"Really, Irene, I don't like the way you talk. I'm sorry I mentioned it at all. I'd rather not say anything more about it."

"Well, I'm just leaving now, anyway. Give my love to Laurie-boy, and tell him to drop in and see his young aunt some day and I'll give him some good advice. But perhaps you'd rather not as I'm afraid I'd advise him to stick to his Marigold, and get out and go to work for her."

"I certainly would rather not!" said the mother severely. "If I thought you meant all you say I certainly should be grieved about it. By the way, I wish you'd run over and take a hand at bridge some evening while Robena

is here. Can't you? Say Friday evening?"

"I'm afraid not, Adele. I might contaminate your child! Besides, I can't abide that double-faced Robena, and I'm afraid I'd let her know it before the evening was over. Bye-bye! I wish you well of your campaign, but I think I see disappointment of some sort lurking around the corner for you!"

Irene put on her coat and went out smiling ironically and Mrs. Trescott looked after her deeply annoyed.

"Oh, dear me!" she sighed, "why does she always have to be so unpleasant? She wears on my spirit, I'm so susceptible to atmosphere! Now I'm all worn out. She's exactly like her brother! Always saying sarcastic things, and I'm not quite sure what she means by them! She's tired me unutterably. And in some ways Laurie is just like her. Always thinks he's entirely right. Dear me! I hope he doesn't find out his little paragon has sent regrets. If we can only get him through Saturday night I think he will come out all right. By that time he will get over his prejudice against Robena. I can see she's making good headway. I caught his glance this morning when she came over and stood in the window with him and asked him if he wasn't going to give her a good morning kiss, and I actually believe if I hadn't come into the room just then he would have done it. Once let him get to making love to Robena and he'll be safe from all the little penniless designers anywhere. Robena is one who knows how to hold her own."

As Irene Trescott walked down the street in the morning sunshine she was wondering about Laurie. Would he really be won away from his pretty little school teacher by that smart bold flirt? Well, perhaps it was just as well, for he would probably break the other girl's heart if he stuck to her long enough to marry her. He never would have the courage to do it if his mother cut off his fortune, or even threatened to. Irene loved her nephew, but she knew his limitations, and had no illusions about him. He was a chip off the old block in more ways than one.

The morning went on and Marigold at her desk in the schoolroom was conscious of an undercurrent of excitement. Even her small pupils noticed it, and thought how pretty she looked with her cheeks so red and her eyes so bright.

For somehow Marigold had become increasingly certain that Laurie was

going to call up pretty soon and make everything right, and if so all the rest would surely work out beautifully somehow. Mother would understand. Mother always did!

But the morning wore on, recess, and then noon, and no Laurie. Afternoon session closed, and no message in the office for Marigold, though she stopped and enquired on her way out.

Well, perhaps he would call later. But of course with guests in the house, and his mother demanding things of him, possibly he couldn't get away. She probably ought to realize too, that since he had said he might not be able to come for a day or two that he thought he had made it plain to her not to expect him. And perhaps he hadn't been noticing the replies to the invitations. Of course, that was it. It wouldn't enter his head but that of course she was coming. Well, it was just as well that she was going away, perhaps. She ought not to let Laurie feel too sure of her.

So she coaxed herself to put away all thoughts of Laurie and the party and enter into her mother's preparations with at least a semblance of eagerness.

She found her mother waiting on the corner, the suit box in her hand, eyeing the great show of Francois with hesitancy.

"Don't you think perhaps you would better just take these back, dear, and let us go to some cheaper place for what I want?" she asked in a troubled voice.

"Not a bit of it," said Marigold. "You like these dresses and you're going to have them. Come on!" and she breezed her mother into the big plate glass door and introduced her to Madame, who treated her like the lady she was, and thereby more than won the daughter's heart.

The shopping tour was a success from every point of view and they had a good time every minute, both of them. There was something about Marigold today that her mother did not quite understand, something that restrained Mrs. Brooke from protesting against the pretty little accessories that the daughter was determined to buy for her, and kept her feeling that she must play the game and give her child a good time to make up somehow for this mysterious sacrifice of the party that she still seemed so set upon. For she sensed the undertone of excitement, the firm set of the

young lips, the determined sparkle in the bright eyes, and knew that underneath somewhere there was pain. Please God, it might be pain that led to something better, but yet it was pain and she must help all she could.

So they went happily through the shopping, shoes and hats and gloves, each urging some sweet little extra extravagance on the other. After all, what were a few dollars more or less if it helped her girl to go through the fire? And if it turned out that it wasn't fire after all, well, the gloves and shoes and hats would be needed sometime, and were all good buys.

A roomy suitcase of airplane luggage style, and an overnight bag to match were the final purchases, and they put their smaller parcels into them and carried them home with them.

"Now," said Marigold firmly, as they got out of the bus at the corner near their home, "we are stopping at the tearoom for dinner. No, you needn't protest. You are tired and hungry and so am I, and we have a lot to do tonight. Besides, I happen to know there isn't much in the refrigerator for dinner tonight, and I forgot to telephone the order. This is my party and I want you to be good and enjoy it."

So Mrs. Brooke smilingly submitted again, and they had a steak and hot rolls and ice cream and coffee.

"It is a party!" said the mother leaning wearily back in her chair, "and we're having a lovely time!"

She noticed as they started to walk the few steps from the tearoom at the corner to their own small apartment a few doors up the block, that Marigold had suddenly quickened her step and was noticeably silent. She sensed the child was hoping that Laurie had telephoned.

But the woman who occupied the apartment across the hall and was kind enough to answer their telephone had nothing to report, and Mrs. Brooke with a relieved sigh saw that Marigold set her lips in a determinedly pleasant smile and went straight to the business of unpacking their purchases and talking about the details of their trip, giving herself no chance for sadness. Brave little girl!

There was the hem to put in, and Marigold insisted upon doing it herself, making her mother rest awhile. After the dress had been tried on again and pressed, and pronounced perfect, Marigold insisted on getting all the little things together that they would need, and partly packing them. It was after eleven o'clock when they finally got to bed. The whole evening had gone by and still no word from Laurie. Mrs. Brooke kept longing in her heart that they might get away entirely without it. If Laurie would only keep away, and Marigold could have this outing without him, who knew how

her eyes might be opened to see that he was not the only friend the world contained. But she dared not pray insistently for things to come out as she desired. She wanted only her child's happiness, and how was she to know which of all the possibilities was really in God's plan for her dear one? So she prayed quietly in her heart as she lay in her bed in the darkness, "Oh Father, have Thine own way with my child! Don't let her make any terrible mistakes. Bring about Thy will in her life."

But Marigold lay staring into the darkness and thinking of Laurie, her face burning now and again as she realized how much she had taken for granted in Laurie's friendship, and how little he had really done to actually commit himself.

And then her cheeks burned again at the thought of how she had been led along, and led along, to surrender this and that standard and opinion, and yield to every whim of Laurie's. There were not so many of these, perhaps, but in the darkness amid her heart searching, desperately facing her problems, they loomed large with her conscience, her young trained conscience that used to be so tender, and so keen to decide, before she ever met Laurie.

"Dear God," she prayed suddenly, her hands clasped tensely, her young heart beating wildly, "if You'll only let Laurie be real, if You'll only let him come back and be what I thought he was, I'll never go to another night club with him, never, as long as I live. I promise You!"

Then all at once it was as if God stood there and she realized what she had been doing, offering that small concession as bait to the great God to do something for her, even if it meant changing His plan for her life and Laurie's. Oh, that was a dreadful thing to do! "Please God, forgive me! Forgive me! I ought not to have prayed that way. Oh, I'm all wrong! Please help me! I'm so unhappy!"

She fell presently into an uneasy slumber that ended in that horrid dream of the high ledge again, and she woke in great distress, crying out for fear of falling down, down into space.

"Why, what is the matter, dear child!" said her mother, bending over her. "Are you in pain?"

She stared wildly at her mother standing there in the dimness of the room. Then she tried to shake off the reality of that dream, and laugh.

"I—must have had the nightmare!" she explained, rubbing her eyes. "I guess it was that piece of mince pie I didn't eat at the tearoom," she giggled. "I'm all right now, Mother, get back to bed. You'll catch cold! You haven't your blanket robe on!" She sprang up and took her mother by main force back to her bed, laughingly tucking her in, kissing her and promising not to dream any more that night. The cold

of the room had somewhat dispelled the gloom of the dream, but she lay there for some time still in the power of that awful feeling that she was standing high on that ledge. If this went on she would be a nervous wreck, and that mustn't happen. She had Mother to think of. Mother mustn't be frightened. If she should get sick what would Mother do? She had to snap out of this and do it quickly, and to that end she'd got to stop thinking about Laurie. If he telephoned well and good, but if he didn't it was just going to be something she expected, that was all. She and Mother were going off on a lark to have a good time. She must forget about the party and the beautiful princess dress with its crimson sash. She must come down to living in her own world, and not go creeping after another where she didn't belong.

And of course, it wasn't as if she had been turned out of the other one. She had turned herself out, deliberately taken back the dress she had bought, and sent regrets to the party. She had her pride still with her anyway.

With that for consolation she turned over and went to sleep again, and when the morning came was able to look fairly cheerful and even a bit excited while they ate their breakfast.

"Now, Mother, don't you get too tired," she admonished as she hurried away to school. "Everything but a few trifles is packed, and I shall be home in plenty of time to see to those. You've no dinner to get. We're getting that on the train. I'm so glad we decided to go by train instead of bus. I adore eating in the diner. And I got chairs in the Pullman, so we'll have a swell rest before we eat." She kissed her mother and hurried away, not allowing her eyes to lift and scan the road to see if a yellow roadster was hovering near, as once or twice it had done before when Laurie planned some special treat for her and wanted to make sure she would go. Laurie was out of the picture today, absolutely. She was not going to spoil her radiance by any gloom.

She was able to carry this attitude through a rather trying day, and came home excitedly with a piece of news.

"What do you think, Mother," she said bursting into the house like a child. "I have two days more holiday! Can you imagine it? And to think it should come just at this time. Isn't it wonderful? I've always wanted to have a little time to look around Washington! Isn't it grand, Mother? I don't have to be back here till Wednesday morning."

"Wonderful!" said the mother, "but how did it happen?"

"Oh, there's something the matter with the heating plant and they've got to pull it to pieces. The workmen say they can't possibly get it done before Tuesday night."

"Well," said the mother with softly shining eyes, "this whole expedition seems to have been prepared for us in detail, as if it were a gift from heaven!"

Marigold caught her breath sharply and smiled.

"Yes, doesn't it?" she said brightly, and her mother watching wondered. Was this real, or just put on for her benefit? It was hard to deceive mother-eyes.

But Mrs. Brooke noticed that Marigold was very particular about writing out the address and telephone number in Washington, for Mrs. Waterman to give to any one who might telephone during their absence, and most careful to call up little Johnny Masters, the paper boy, and ask him to save the daily papers for her till her return. It might be that Marigold had put aside her own wishes and was determined to give her mother all the happiness possible on this trip, but she wasn't forgetting entirely the party she was leaving behind, for she made all arrangements to read its account in the society columns, and the mother sighed softly, even while she rejoiced that her girl would not be present at that party after all. What would the future days bring? Would Laurie come after her again when the grand display was over? Would the interval only serve perhaps to bring things to a crisis? Well, it was all in the Lord's hands and she could do nothing but trust it there.

The next two hours were full and interesting. Putting in the last little things, seeing that the apartment was all in order to leave, the note in the milk bottle for the milkman, the note for Mrs. Waterman to give the bread man. And then the taxi was at the door, and they were off. And it was so long since the two had gone on even a short journey that they were like two children when they first started.

Lying back luxuriously in the Pullman chairs, admiring furtively each other's new garments, watching the home sights disappear, and new landscape sweep into view, was most exciting.

"I'm glad you got that lovely brown suit," said Mrs. Brooke leaning forward to speak softly to Marigold. "It is just perfect. So refined and lovely. Your father would have liked that. It seems to me the most perfect outfit a young girl could possibly have."

"I'm so glad you like it, Mother!" twinkled Marigold. "I love it myself and I'm glad I have it."

They were still a long time looking at the pearly colors in the evening sky, and then Mrs. Brooke, from out a silence in which she had been furtively watching the little sad shadows about her dear girl's eyes and mouth, suddenly spoke.

"You know, my dear, you don't have to go out gunning for a husband!"

"Mother!"

Marigold turned startled eyes toward her parent, and sat up in shocked silence.

"That sounds rather crude, doesn't it, dear?" her mother laughed. "But I've been thinking that a good many girls have an idea that the main object of living is to get married, and that the whole thing is entirely up to them, therefore they must go out hunting and capture a man, some man, even if they can't get the one they want!"

"Mother! What have I ever done that has made you think I thought that?"

"Nothing, dear. I wasn't speaking of you just then. I was thinking of the scores of young things that come into the library. I hear them talking together. They seem to feel that it would be a calamity not to be married. I wish I had a chance to tell them that life is not a game of stage-coach in which the girl who cannot get a husband is hopelessly left out; that only a strong, true, tender, overwhelming, enduring love can make married life bearable for more than a few days, and love like that does not come for the running after, for the brooding over, nor for clever wiles and smiles. It is God-given!"

Marigold sat startled, looking at her mother.

"What do you think I am, Mother?" she demanded indignantly. "I know you're talking at me. I can tell by the tone of your voice. I'm not trying to fall in love! Just because I wanted to go to one party, I wasn't running after anybody."

"No," said her mother gently. "I didn't think you were. But this party was a kind of crisis in your life. You've chosen to stay away from it. You say it wasn't all on my account. Therefore there must be something else behind it all. I am saying these things, because if in the next few days or weeks you come to face any of these problems, I would like to have you think about what I have said. Don't make the mistake of lowering standards, of making cheap compromises and desperate maneuvers to win love, for it is not to be had at that price. Now, that's all. Come to me if ever you want me to say more on the subject."

Marigold studied her mother's face for a long time thoughtfully and then turned her gaze out the window to the deepening twilight on the snowy landscape. Finally she leaned over and patted her mother's hand.

"Thank you, Mother dear, I'll store that up for future use. But for the present, I've almost made up my mind that I never shall be married at all. I think I'll just stay with you, Mother, and we'll make a nice lot of money and have a ducky little house together. But now, dear, don't you think we ought

to go into the diner and get our dinner? I'm starved myself. How about you?"

Yet though they both smiled and chatted as they sat in the diner and enjoyed their evening meal, watching the fast darkening landscape from the window, the brilliant cities, the quieter unlighted country flashing by like a panorama, still the mother watched her girl, trying to hide her anxiety. Why had she done this thing in the first place? Was it just an impulse to please her mother, or was it something deeper? Something about Laurie? And was she going to suffer from her rash impulse during the next few days, or would the Lord mercifully deliver her from it and give something to divert?

They had a pleasant journey, and as they neared their destination, and thickening clusters of lights announced a city near at hand, they both felt a little ripple of excitement.

Then the dome of the capitol flashed into view, like some far heavenly city painted on the sky, and the dim spectre of the Washington Monument dawned in the myriad lights. Such a lovely vision! Marigold, who scarcely remembered her earlier impressions of Washington, was breathless and bright-eyed as she looked, and then rose to leave the train.

Just as they were passing through the train gate in the wake of a red-cap who carried their luggage, a young man stepped up to Mrs. Brooke and spoke:

"You are Mrs. Brooke, aren't you? I thought I couldn't be mistaken. I'm Ethan Bevan. Aunt Marian sent me to meet you. Perhaps you don't remember me, but I remember you."

Marigold looked up annoyed. Who on earth was this stranger? Heavens! Did he belong to the household where they were to visit, and would he always be tagging around spoiling the good times they were planning to have with Aunt Marian? She stared at him in surprise.

"Why, of course I remember you, Ethan!" exclaimed Mrs. Brooke eagerly. "How wonderful to see you here! Though I must confess I wouldn't have recognized you. You were only four or five years old when I last saw you. How nice of you to meet us! And this is my daughter Marigold, Ethan."

The young man gave a brief casual glance at the girl and bowed. Marigold acknowledged the greeting coolly and distantly. How annoying that there had to be a young man barging into the picture to spoil their outing. Who was he anyway? Ethan? She seemed to have heard the name before but couldn't quite place him, and she scarcely heard her mother's quick explanation:

"He isn't exactly a cousin, Marigold, but he'll make a nice substitute."

(To be continued)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

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Sunday, March 19, 1939

"I WOULD BE TRUE"

Scripture References: Deuteronomy 5:19, 20; 1. Samuel 18:1-4; Ruth 1:16-18.

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me."

1. Property

"I would be true" toward my fellow man's property. Deut. 5:19. To be untrue to our fellow man's property is to be dishonest, which means stealing. There are, however, many ways in which we can be true. Not all of them can be mentioned here. Some of us have seen this striking picture: A scale is hanging from the ceiling. A dressed fowl is on it to be weighed. On one side stands the merchant, on the other side a woman customer. Both are looking up at the balance which is considerably higher than the platform of the scale. With his finger, the merchant is pressing down on the scale, hoping that he can make the fowl weigh more, while the customer with her finger presses up to make the fowl weigh less. Both are untrue to their fellow man.

2. Character

"I would be true" toward my fellow man's character. Deut. 5:20. The sins of gossip and spite and prattle and slander are numerous. And because of these sins, we still have to reckon with a world filthy with false witnesses of fellow man against fellow man! "I would be true" toward my fellow man's character!

3. Friendship

"I would be true" toward my fellow man's friendship. 1. Sam. 18:1-4. Here is the beginning of a most wonderful friendship. The dark and trying years that followed proved that verses 1, 3 and 4 are, by no means, empty words, spoken in a hasty and flattery way because of what had happened in the previous chapter. This was a friendship true unto death. Here man loves man in an undefiled and unselfish friendship until their very beings were interlaced and interlocked, yea, intergrown! Jonathan, by his unselfishness, helped God to help his people. What an example!

4. Parents

"I would be true" toward my parents. Ruth 1:16-18. The writer has never heard of a girl being named after Orpah, but very many daughters

are named after Ruth. The reason is surely not that one name is more beautiful than the other, but most certainly it is to be found in the fact that one character is more beautiful than the other. Ruth has become the favorite of the masses everywhere!

5. God

Being true to God is basic. Acts 4:1-20; Luke 16:10-12. On this foundation rests everything else. He or she who is really true to God will, without a doubt, be true to the above mentioned.

Story of Hymn, "I Would Be True"

This rich and beautiful message was never intended by its author to be a hymn at all. Rather, it was a poem that came direct from the heart-life of a young man, Howard Arnold Walter, far away from home. A touching tribute to his mother, the poem, entitled "My Creed," was sent all the way from Japan to her home in New Britain, Conn. Mrs. Walter, feeling, that so fine a creed for youth should be shared with other families, sent the poem to Harper's Magazine, where it was first published in 1906.

The poem is simple, yet in it is caught the whole philosophy of a young and courageous life. Howard Walter was himself only twenty-three years old when he wrote these lines; perhaps that is why they express so splendidly the spirit of the youthful heart.

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care."

"I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare."

The second stanza builds up to a



RACHEL

BY AGNES SCOTT KENT

This remarkable book, fascinatingly written by one who has deep understanding for the Christian-Jewish problem, has latterly been published at a popular price. This ought to open a wide door to its usefulness.

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splendid climax: "I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift."

Born in 1883, in New Britain, Connecticut, Howard Arnold Walter graduated with high honors from Princeton University in 1905. After he left Princeton he spent a year in Japan at Waseda University, Tokyo. It was here in 1906 that the beautiful inspiration for his poem came to him, and after writing the verses out, he enclosed "My Creed" in a letter to his mother, intending them for her eyes alone.

Mr. Walter returned to America to study for the ministry at Hartford Seminary, Conn., and had started on a most promising career in India, as student secretary of the International Y.M.C.A., when he lost his life in the terrible influenza epidemic of 1918.

Hartford Seminary has placed Howard Walter's name on its honor roll. A far greater tribute, however, is paid to his memory by his own brave hymn that still "carries on."

Sunday, March 26, 1939

"I WOULD BE PURE"

Scripture References: Matthew 23:23-28; Daniel 1:8-16.

Purity, purity! Yes, what is purity? Can you or I define it? Is Webster correct when he says purity is "freedom from fowlness or dirt; cleanness; innocence?" Do the following Scripture references give us a better idea of what is meant by pure and purity? Ps. 24:3, 4; Matt. 5:8; 1. Peter 1:22. (Several helpers may have these references ready to read). Whatever may be said about purity, this one thing is certain, that we are all alike and must first of all be cleansed before we can be pure. This is fundamental, and there are no two ways about it. (The following may be read: Isa. 53:6; James 4:8. How is it done? John 3:3; Matt. 26:28; 1. John 1:7.)

1. Bad Examples

Our first Scripture reference (Matt. 23:23-28) deals with a class of people upon whom the Lord Jesus pronounced an eight-fold woe. They are people of trifles. They strain out the little gnats but swallow the camel. They are very conscientious about little things but omit the "weightier matters." Christ names three of these weightier matters: "Judgment," being impartial; "Mercy," treating the widows, strangers and debtors mercifully, and not "devouring widows' houses"; and "Faith" in God. These are people with wicked

(Continued on Page 79)

Reports from the Field

Eastern Conference

A Review of Last Year's Activities in the Folsomdale Baptist Church

The year 1938 was a very busy one for every branch of the Baptist Church in Folsomdale, Pennsylvania. Much has been accomplished, and we anticipate that the future will reveal more and more the fruits of our labors.

The young people have been active in various ways. They have visited several of our near-by German Baptist churches, presenting programs of music and gospel message. In September, the Rev. P. Geissler, the pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church in Buffalo, graciously invited the pastor, Mrs. Grace Domes, to speak at an evening service, at which time a number of our congregation took advantage of the opportunity to attend Bethel Church. In November the young people had charge of the young people's service at the Andrew's Street Baptist Church in Rochester. Again in December we went visiting, this time to the High Street Church in Buffalo. The pastor was invited to speak at a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Spruce Street Church of Buffalo in November, so that we have had contact in these fall months with each of our neighbor churches.

A number of special services have been held throughout the year. In January some of our seminary students supplied our pulpit during the pastor's absence. Easter Sunday, Mother's Day and Children's Day were observed with special programs. In August the choir of the church gave a splendid musical program on a Sunday evening. At Thanksgiving time three of the seminary students were again with us, bringing us a program at an evening service. At this time the members of our church and congregation brought their offering of fruits and vegetables to be given to our seminary. The Christmas season was celebrated by a Sunday School entertainment, at which time a cantata was given by several members of the school. On Christmas night the choir gave a very beautiful story and song service, entitled "They Presented Gifts."

We have been busy and, above all, our work has been attended by the blessing of God. We closed the year with thanksgiving in our hearts for his faithfulness and anticipate the work of 1939 to reveal even more of the grace of God to them who are called according to his purpose.

MRS. GRACE DOMES, Reporter.

Bible Day

Our denominational Bible Day, which will be the fortieth, falls this year on the third Sunday in March.

The Publication Society, which sponsors the day, dares to express the hope that all of our Sunday Schools will recognize its value and will put the day on their calendar for such observance as will be practicable and for a generous offering for the maintenance of our colportage and for the distribution of Christian literature.

A well-prepared program containing a new song by Prof. von Berge and an English translation of "Gott ist die Liebe," by Ethel Rennison both of which will be welcomed, are included. This program is furnished in either language, and not bilingual, as may be desired. A copious selection of recitations accompanies each shipment.

Any school not receiving its quota will please notify the undersigned or also if additional copies might be desired.

It is suggested that the special envelopes be distributed in advance of Bible Day.

H. P. Donner.

Southwestern Conference

A Review of Last Year's Programs of the Mt. Zion B. Y. P. U. in Kansas

The B.Y.P.U. of the Mount Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kansas, has completed another year of activity with God's grace.

On every other Sunday evening an interesting and profitable program was given in the church with the young people in complete charge. These programs were outlined by the president, his cabinet, and the pastor, the Rev. T. Lutz, and assigned to different members of the society. In this way we endeavored to give experience in leadership to the members for future Christian work.

Our programs were varied, such as Bible study, patriotic and missionary themes, some taken from "The Baptist Herald," etc. Noteworthy, also, were the Bible baseball games with questions taken from Scripture, and the Bible contests in which Bible verses were quoted.

The Kansas Y.P. and S.S.W. Union's assembly was held in our midst last spring at Camp Wa-shun-ga. We are thankful for the blessings it brought.

During the past four years Alvin Zeckser has ably fulfilled the duties of president. With God's blessings and the combined prayers of our young people we, under the leadership of our newly elected president, Kenneth Brenner, will strive to be more loyal to our Lord Jesus Christ.

MARVIN ZOSCHKE, Reporter.

Christmas Programs and Prayer Week Observance in the Gotebo Church

Upon careful examination of past issues of "The Baptist Herald," we, the young people of the Salem Baptist Church of Gotebo, Oklahoma, came to the sudden realization that a long period of time has elapsed since the activities of our church work have been reported. We have, therefore, resolved to make the year 1939 one of richer blessings and actively to witness for our Lord.

On Christmas Eve we were privileged to enjoy a Sunday School program which was capably directed by our efficient superintendent, Werner Schanz. Then on Sunday evening, December 25, we, as young people, with the combined efforts of our president, Herbert Freyer, and our program chairman, Ernest Schantz, presented to a large audience a Christmas program, the principal number being a religious play, entitled "A Little Child Shall Lead Them." On Friday, December 30, we had our annual business session, and re-elected many of our old officers, the only new officers being Otto Geis as trustee, and Walter Laufer as church treasurer.

We observed Prayer Week, which was splendidly attended. Each evening we gathered in the auditorium of our church, and our pastor, the Rev. J. J. Reimer, brought very interesting messages, using as his texts those suggested by the General Council. After the message each evening we formed three prayer groups; the children in the parsonage, who were enthusiastically led by our pastor's wife; the young people in the basement and directed in prayer by our pastor; the older people remaining in the auditorium and led by one of our deacons. Great interest was manifested and many petitions were sent to God.

We as young people as well as the entire membership of our church are earnestly endeavoring to live consecrated lives and to bring about a revival which will long be remembered and which will bring back many souls who have gone astray.

We as members of the Salem Baptist Church are greatly enjoying the fellowship of our new pastor, the Rev. J. J. Reimer, who was recently ordained into the Baptist ministry. With the united efforts of him and Mrs. Reimer, who is an active assistant, and the church, we expect to witness continued "showers of blessings" throughout the year 1939.

LORENE WEBER, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. T. Frey in Creston, Nebraska

The members of the Baptist Church of Creston, Neb., gathered together on the last evening of the old year for the customary "Watch Night" service. Since the Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey of La Salle, Colo., had just arrived to take up their work in our midst, a hearty reception was given them in connection with the services.

The program of the evening consisted of readings and recitations, and the choir rendered a very fitting number. After the program our two deacons, the Messrs. H. F. Prang and Adolph Prang, came to the front to bid welcome to our new pastor and his wife. Mr. H. F. Prang gave a very hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Frey in behalf of the church and expressed the great joy of the congregation to have them in our midst. Then Mr. Herman Kallweit spoke in behalf of the B.Y. P.U., and our Sunday School superintendent, Miss Brunken, in behalf of the Sunday School. Mrs. H. Meyer spoke in behalf of the Ladies' Aid. Mr. and Mrs. Frey in turn expressed their thanks for the church's hearty greetings extended to them.

Refreshments were served after this service, following which the Rev. T. Frey preached a sermon. Later on opportunity was given to all for testimony, thanksgiving and prayer.

ELIZABETH JONESCHEIT, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

Programs and Missionary Activities of the King's Daughters Society in Lehr, North Dakota

At the beginning of the year 1938 the King's Daughters Society of Lehr, No. Dak., started out with 15 active members. We have gained 7 new ones and lost 2, and so ended up with 20 active members. The following officers were elected: president, Leah Krause; vice-president, Violet Grenz; secretary, Violet Ketterling; and treasurer, Violet Meidinger.

The members of our society all took part in reading Scripture and giving reports from the magazines, "The Baptist Herald" and "Missions," which were very interesting. For Easter we sent a gift of money to St. Joseph, Mich., which was to go for Easter candy for the little children in that sum-denominational home. During the summer months we had several meetings at our park, and a lunch and meeting at the home of Doris George.

The King's Daughters made a quilt, for which each member made one block and on it embroidered her name. The and on it embroidered her name. The proceeds from the sale of the quilt amounted to \$20. For Christmas we went around singing Christmas carols and presenting the old and sick and poor people with Christmas bags.

MISS VIOLET KETTERLING, Secretary.



The Choir of the Immanuel Baptist Church, Chicago, Illinois, With the Director, the Rev. John Mueller, in the Center

Central Conference

Women's Missionary Society of St. Joseph, Michigan, Increases its Membership and Activities

With a membership increased by twelve or fifteen women during the past year, the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the German Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., is entering 1939 with a remarkably well developed interest and with the greatest accomplishment of its history.

This organization supports a native Burmese Bible woman in Burma, to whom they contribute ample funds yearly. During the past year they have added to their program White Cross work, which consists of assisting in the home missionary efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Haverkamp of Chicago, who have recently located in Rupert, Ark., and who are doing missionary work among the Ozark mountaineers.

Shortly before Christmas the society made up and sent to the Haverkamps, in addition to numerous personal useful gifts, nine large boxes filled with clothing and hospital supplies for the use of the Haverkamps in their labors among the poor people of the hills.

There was recently added to the society's White Cross efforts, work for the missionaries laboring among the Crow Indians at Pryor, Mont. This will necessitate continuing the White Cross work for the coming year, during which both the Haverkamps and the workers among the Crow Indians will be served.

With increased membership and renewed interest among the older members of the organization, the church's missionary society is particularly interested and enthusiastic in its work, which they finance by voluntary subscriptions without resort to suppers, etc.

LYDIA SCATTERGOOD, Secretary.

Christmas Festivities in the Immanuel Church of Chicago

The choir of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., is contributing greatly, through its renditions in song, to the brightness of each Sunday service. Songs of praise are sung at the morning services in German and English. Again in the evening service voices are lifted in the praise of Christ, whom we serve and adore.

Sunday evening, December 18, was a memorable occasion in our midst, as a large and appreciative audience listened to the choir, under the direction of our pastor, the Rev. John A. Mueller, rendering "The Christmas Glory," a cantata by H. G. Heyser. Features of the evening included a duet sung by Miss Lucille Martens and Mr. Herbert Hecht, a soprano solo by Miss Marion Kleindienst, and a mixed quartet number by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Martens together with their son and daughter, Vernon and Lucille. Those serving the choir as officers are: Herbert treasurer; Harold Retzke, librarian; treasurer; Harold Retzke, librarian; and Dorothy Ambros, accompanist.

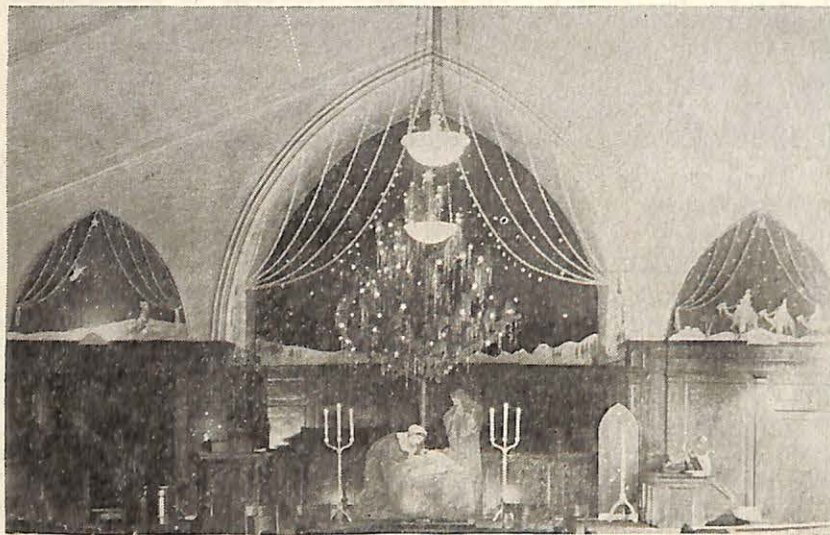
Many of the choir members were also members of the cast that presented the inspiring Christmas drama, "The Bethlehem Inn," on the afternoon of Christmas day. Again our auditorium, beautifully decorated for the occasion, was well filled and all left the service with a better understanding and a greater appreciation of him, whom God sent to us on that Christmas day in the long ago.

The entire cast, working under the direction of Mrs. Herbert Hecht, as well as the little ones of our Sunday School, under the guidance of Miss Florence Friederichsen and Miss Ida Adam, earned the sincere thanks of all present.

MARION KLEINDIENST, Reporter.

Outstanding Events at the White Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio

For many years, the White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, has had a distinct reputation for beautiful Christmas decorations. However, everyone felt that our decorator, Mr. C. Rubly, outdid himself this year. Not only did it create a truly Christmas atmosphere but attracted many friends to our festival. The offering, designated for our Orphanage, amounted to \$32. A picture of a portion of the Christmas decorations accompanies this report.



Lovely Christmas Decorations in the White Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio

Incidentally, our church has just closed its fifty-fourth year without a deficit. Not only is this a remarkable record but also an achievement under present conditions. Of course, our people are not only thrifty but reluctant to spend funds which are not available. Neither have our missionary contributions suffered. During the last few years we have always gone beyond the thousand dollar mark.

Our annual business session in January was distinctly characterized by enthusiasm, joy and harmony. A real surprise was received from our beloved Brother R. Bourziel, aged eighty-three, who presented in memory of his beloved wife, 175 copies of the American Hymnal to the church. We are now busy planning and working for our evangelistic campaign in March, at which time the Rev. L. Gittings of Chicago will assist us.

Our young people are enthusiastically taking their responsibilities in our various departments. Under the leadership of Mr. H. P. Donner the Young People's class is now the highest ranking class in the Sunday School. Our choir is almost entirely composed of young people. The evening service on the second Sunday of each month is in charge of our young people. At the Watchnight service the young people,

for the first time, served the refreshments.

In November the young people sponsored their annual banquet, attended by more than 100 people. The Rev. F. York, recently returned from Palestine, gave us a most interesting description of his travels and impressions in the Holy Land. It was exciting, indeed, to hear him tell how he was caught in the midst of the uprising at Joppa. The rendering of the play, "Dinner for the D.D.," was a good performance.

Now the young people are planning for three outstanding events: the an-

nual Easter sunrise service, Mother's Day, and the fifty-fifth church anniversary banquet in June. Incidentally, the young people are giving one-tenth of all their receipts to missions. We are always glad to read in "The Baptist Herald" about victories won for Christ here and there and want to encourage our brethren by sharing with them some of the joys of our work.

CARL LINSZ, Clerk.

Lesson Helps

In small pocket-size booklets
Still to be had
Many should have them
Either one or both

POINTS FOR EMPHASIS

By HIGHT C MOORE, D.D.; Litt. D.
This lesson writer has been performing this task for 22 years.

All the International lessons for the year find treatment in three to four pages each.

Who wouldn't be prepared with his lesson on Sunday for
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THE GIST OF THE LESSON

These concise expositions of the International lessons are produced from the manuscripts left by the late

DR. R. A. TORREY
who went to heaven a number of years ago. They are in their fortieth year and are nationally known.
35 cts.

Recent Festivities in the Immanuel Church of Kankakee

On Sunday, January 15, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Faulstich of Kankakee, Ill., for many years loyal members of the Immanuel Baptist Church, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. At a brief recognition service that morning, the pastor, the Rev. Geo. Hensel, in behalf of the church presented an imported vase containing a beautiful bouquet of flowers to Mr. Faulstich. Because of inclement weather Mrs. Faulstich could not be present. She suffered a broken hip a year ago and was laid up for many weeks, but is up again and can do some of her work. We were glad that she was spared, so that they could celebrate this anniversary together. The happy couple held open house in the afternoon and evening, at which time many of their friends called in person to extend their felicitations. A card shower was also arranged by the members of the church. For 29 years Mr. Faulstich was head florist at the Kankakee State Hospital and will be remembered for his outstanding chrysanthemum shows which he put on each November at the institution. Our prayer is that God may richly bless our brother and sister during the remaining years of their lives.

On Sunday evening, January 22, the World Wide Guild and the young people of our church entertained Miss Alethea Kose, instructor at the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago, and her gospel team of four students at a supper. Following the supper a devotional period was observed at which Mrs. Edith Tiller addressed the young people relating her experiences in the settlement work in Chicago. Her talk was very interesting and inspiring.

The World Wide Guide took charge of the evening service of the church with Mrs. Burton Hertz, the president, presiding. After a brief introductory service, Mrs. Hertz presented Miss Kose, who in turn introduced the other members of the gospel team. Miss Jessie Velez had some interesting facts to relate about her Mexican Catholic background. We also listened to Miss Edith Robinson who came from French Haiti. She told us some interesting things about her people in this little republic. The last speaker was Miss Helen Lee, who came from China about a year ago. She had learned English in her native land, and hence could speak quite fluently. She told us how their home became Christian and of the work her father is doing as a Chinese pastor. Her brother is pastor of a Chinese Church in Chicago. Miss Lee and Miss Velez also sang a hymn at the close of the service. We pray that God may bless these girls in their studies and their personal work.

GEORGE HENSEL, Reporter.

Northern Conference Successful Bible School in Regina, Saskatchewan

A most successful Bible School was held in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada, shortly before Christmas. They were the young people from our South Saskatchewan churches who gathered here from December 5 to 16. They surely were an interested group of students, eager to learn more about God and his precious Word. The courses were very heavy, and consequently put the pupils to work in a way that there was no time for leisure.

The day's work was preceded by a short period of devotion. Three classes with five minutes' recess between hours followed. In the afternoon two classes were held in similar manner. After these hours a period was spent in the practice of vocal and instrumental music, which proved to be a great blessing to the students and also in the evangelistic meetings held every evening.

We were very happy to have the Rev. E. P. Wahl, director of Bible Schools, and the Rev. F. W. Benke, pastor of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, with us. Besides teaching two classes daily the Rev. E. P. Wahl also conducted the meetings in the evenings, which resulted in the conversion of precious souls. Mr. Benke served as director of music in these meetings. It was inspiring to see the students taking active part in the saving of souls. Other teachers taking part were the ministers from the different churches in our district, the Revs. J. Weinbender, E. J. Bonikowsky, N. A. Christensen.

The activities of the school were well planned by the beloved pastor of the Regina church, the Rev. A. Kujath. All sessions and meetings proved to be a great blessing to all. We do not forget that the greatest burden was laid upon the shoulders of our friends of the Regina church. They sacrificed of their time, talents and substance, and did it all to make the Bible School a real success.

N. A. CHRISTENSEN, Reporter.

The Hilda Church Choir Elects its Officers and Enjoys Surprise Program

On Friday evening, January 6, the choir of the German Baptist Church at Hilda, Alberta, Canada, held its annual business meeting after our regular weekly rehearsal. The election of officers was as follows: presidents, Mr. P. Straub and Mr. F. Hoffmann; secretaries, Pearl Weiss and Frieda Hoffman; directors, Gustav Schatz and Ed. Gerwin; pianists, Harold Weiss and Adolph Lorenz; treasurers, Isador Faszer and Albert Anderst; and librarians, Walter Hoffman and Alvin Straub.

While the choir members were busy in their meeting, the members of the Ladies' Aid prepared a surprise in the

church basement. When we had finished our meeting, the church deacon came and astonished us by calling us into the basement. As we descended the stairs, we were welcomed by a song of greeting, sung enthusiastically by the congregation. To our amazement we found a table fully prepared for us.

After we had been seated at our places, the deacon, Mr. J. Hoffman, and others spoke words of acknowledgment and encouragement for the choir and the director. This was followed by a delicious lunch. As a kind remembrance each member of the choir received a gift from the Ladies' Aid.

PEARL WEISS, Secretary.



The Students and Faculty of the Saskatchewan Bible School Held Recently in Regina, Canada

Atlantic Conference Everything in Full Swing in the Atlantic Y.P. and S.S.W. Union

The Sunday School contest among the various schools of the Atlantic Conference is in full swing. The red and blue ribbons on the attractive charts show how the competing schools stand. Mrs. Josephine Rauscher as chairman is very prompt with her information to every school each week.

Our next interest is the young people's retreat, which will be held at Bethlehem, Pa., on March 3 and 4. This will give the members of the southern part of our conference a chance to attend a retreat, just as those of the northern section were better able to attend our Fall retreat, where even the "southerners" were also well represented. We are very happy to know that our young people's secretary, the Rev. Martin Leuschner, will be with us at that time.

The societies are busy reaching their apportionment toward the budget of the Y.P. and S.S.W. Union, especially the mission project which is the Rochester Seminary. Miss Clara Berger, the mission secretary, has sent information to each church. A Glee Club from the seminary will visit our conference during the Easter vacation.

Our annual young people's conference

will be held at the Second Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., from May 19 to 21. The conference theme will be "Able With Christ." A very interesting and attractive program is being arranged, with the final details in charge of our president, Miss Margaret Macoskey.

Plans for this conference, as well as for the summer assembly, were made at a recent executive board meeting held at the Clinton Hill Church in Newark, N. J. The assembly will meet in the Pocono Mountains at Camp Lutherland from July 15 to 22.

Atlantic Young People—take note! All good things come in threes! Reserve these dates: the third of March,

the third weekend of May, and the third week of July!

The Atlantic bulletin, "The Builder," has greatly improved its form this year and gives newsy bits of information, as well as inspiring thoughts. The competent editor is Mrs. Helen Neithardt.

ALICE KAAZ, Reporter.

OBITUARY

MRS. MARTHA SCHWITZ

On Saturday, December 24, Mrs. Martha Schiwitz, aged 46, wife of Louis Schiwitz of Umland, Texas, died at the Memorial Hospital in San Marcos, Tex., following an illness of some time. The remains were interred in the Umland cemetery on Sunday afternoon, December 25, with Rev. William Barsh, Baptist pastor at Lockhart, in charge, assisted by Rev. J. P. Kaiser, pastor of the Umland and Niederwald Lutheran churches. Pallbearers were Emil Heidenreich, Henry Schmeltkopf, A. Nolte, Louis Schmidt, H. Wranitzky, and Alfred Lippe. Music was furnished by the German Baptist choir.

Surviving are the husband, three daughters, Rosie, Helen and Ruth; three sons, W. L. Roy and Tommie; parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Wiegand; two sisters, Mesdames Charles Casselman of Jennerette, La., and Edwin Thalhardt of Kyle; and four brothers, Adolph Wiegand of Umland, Carl Wiegand of Kyle, Willie Wiegand of Ingleside and George Wiegand of Eagle Pass, Texas.

Mrs. Schiwitz was born and spent her life in the Umland community. She was married to Louis Schiwitz in 1910. She was a member of the Kyle German Baptist Church and was a fine Christian woman.

Rev. William Barsh, Lockhart, Texas.

† In Memoriam †

PROFESSOR G. H. SCHNECK of Brooklyn, New York

Although it was generally known that the Rev. G. H. Schneck had been seriously sick for some time, those of us, who were close to him and had repeatedly visited him, entertained the hope that he would be spared for some time to come.

God saw fit to do otherwise in calling him home on Monday, January 2nd. The memorial service was held on Wednesday, January 4, in the Second Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.

A large representation of members of the church in Passaic, N. J., of which Brother Schneck had been pastor for the last eight years had come to pay him their respects. A ladies' trio rendered two beautiful selections impressively. The Rev. J. Schmidt of Union City read from the Word of God and spoke words of appreciation of our departed brother. After the Rev. W. J. Zirbes of Paterson had led us in prayer, a letter from the Rev. S. Blum, editor of "Der Sendbote," was read.

On such solemn occasions our expressions of sympathetic understanding and of comfort fail us. We turn therefore to the Word of God, the unfailing source of comfort and strength.

In the farewell address of Jesus to his disciples, as reported by the gospel according to John, the Master speaks of a higher life, which is the result of death, when he says: "If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be; if any man serve me, him will the father honor."

This call to service our brother in Christ heard many years ago. In obedience thereto, he put himself wholly at the disposal of his Master, who had endowed him with many unusual talents. With his brilliant mind he grasped the full import of the gospel teachings of Christ, applied them to his own life, and imparted them convincingly in his capacity as teacher and as pastor. Only two weeks prior to his death, one of his former stu-

CALLED HOME BY GOD!

In the short span of one week three of our older ministers were called "home" by the heavenly Father. Their passing has left a large gap in the family circle of our denomination.

On Monday, January 23, the Rev. C. A. Daniel of Detroit, Mich., passed away suddenly as a result of a heart attack. The memorial service for him was held on Friday afternoon, January 26, in the Bethel Church.

On Tuesday, January 24, the Rev. F. H. Heinemann of Minnetrista, Minn., passed away in the Deaconess Hospital of Minneapolis after a brief illness. Both he and Mr. Daniel celebrated their 50th anniversary of graduation from the German Baptist Seminary last year.

Towards the close of the week the Rev. F. A. Bloedow passed away in Winnipeg, Manitoba. He was widely known as one of the most beloved pioneer ministers of the Canadian provinces.

The next issue of "The Baptist Herald" will publish more detailed accounts of the ministry of their lives and of the impressive memorial services held by loving friends in their honor and affectionate memory.

dents at the Seminary visited him, and on his way home spoke eloquently of his beloved teacher.

The path he followed in serving his Master was not one of ease, for

"Tis not a work of small import a pastor's care demands,
But what might fill an angel's heart and filled a Savior's hands.
They watch for souls for which the Lord did heavenly bliss forego,
For souls which must forever live in rapture or in woe."

"Where I am, there shall also my servant be." This glorious promise of eternal companionship with Christ is fulfilled for Brother Schneck. For many years he lived in this fellowship by faith, a heroic faith, a glowing, radiant faith. As I came to know it, it was

"Faith as a grasping of almighty power;
The hand of man laid on the arm of God;
The grand and blessed hour in which the things impossible to me
Become the possible, O Lord through thee."

Yes, through God it was possible for him to bear for many years what was

far beyond human strength and endurance. With the apostle Paul he could truly ask, and affirm: "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? . . . Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us."

This beautiful faith, re-affirmed by him in a recent conversation which it was my privilege to have with him, is now reality. While we see as in a mirror darkly, he sees face to face. Let this thought be our comfort, and may we therein find courage to carry on. Of him we justly say:

"Servant of God, well done,
Thy glorious warfare passed;
The battle fought and victory won
And thou art crowned at last."

Professor G. H. Schneck was born on August 22, 1870, in Stuttgart, Germany. In 1886 he came to the United States. Soon thereafter, in 1891, he began his service as teacher in the academy of the German Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., where he remained until 1900. His first wife was a daughter of Professor H. M. Schaeffer, who died leaving him with a baby boy. In 1899 he married Miss Louise Andresen, who was faithfully at his side through his sickness and death. He entered into business with his father-in-law and spent 12 years in this manner.

Thereupon he followed the call of God and became a minister of the gospel. He was ordained in the First German Baptist Church of New York City and served the church as its minister. His later pastorates over a period of many fruitful years were the Second Church of Chicago, Ill., the German Baptist Church of New Britain, Conn., the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee, Wis., and the German Baptist Church of Passaic, N. J.

Although Brother Schneck has passed beyond, he is truly one "who being dead, yet speaketh" and will continue to speak. To our beloved Mrs. Schneck who stood at his side for many years in the work of God's Kingdom and to the members of her family he will be an unseen presence in their home; to his fellow-ministers an inspiration and example of faithfulness to the cause of Christ; to those whom he served as pastor a challenge through his words of counsel and admonition.

The family, the circle of friends and the denomination as a whole will feel the loss keenly. God grant that every one of us may be strengthened by his example and the testimony of his faith and life!

Beloved, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all
Though far above our sight.

Beloved, "It is well!"
Though deep and sore the smart,
The hand that wounds knows how to bind
And heal the broken heart.
Rev. A. E. Kannwischer, Reporter.

B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued in Page 73)

hearts. In spite of their utmost ceremonial strictness, Christ likens them unto whitewashed graves, enclosing "dead men's bones and all uncleanness." The cleansed exterior of the cup and platter, and the whitewashed graves have the purpose to detract attention from the filth and rottenness within.

2. Good Examples

A. KIDNAPPED. It is thought that Daniel was only fourteen years of age when he was forcefully taken away from his mother and father or, kidnapped, as we call it today. At this tender age he made his firm decision. His self-mastery as a boy and his trust in God were that sound foundation upon which he built his masterful life that followed. Youth is the time in which to decide in one's heart to be true to pure principles and loyalty to God.

B. TEMPTATION. What was it that made temptation so dangerous for

BOOTH'S CONVERSION

(Continued from Page 69)

of human effort by the Holy Ghost, who created within me a great thirst for a new life.

"I felt that I wanted, in place of the life of self-indulgence to which I was yielding myself, a happy, conscious sense that I was pleasing God, living right, and spending all of my powers to get others into such a life. I saw that all this ought to be, and I decided that it should be. It is wonderful that I should have reached this decision in view of the influence then surrounding me. My professedly Christian master never uttered a word to indicate that he believed in anything he could not see, and many of my companions were worldly and sensual, some of them even vicious.

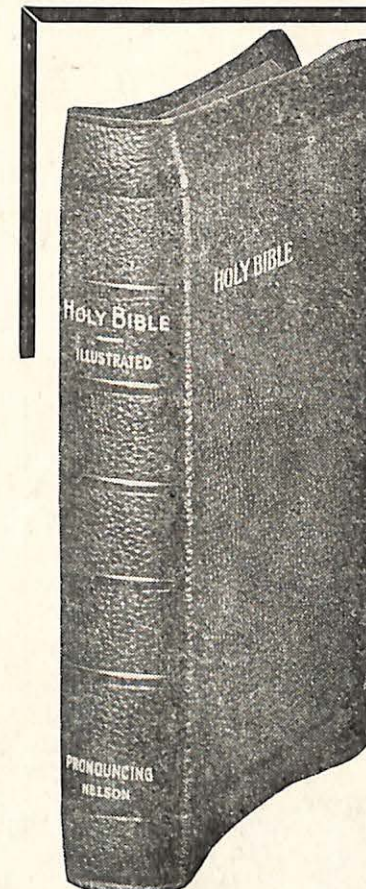
"In a boyish trading affair I had managed to make a profit out of my companions, whilst giving them to suppose that what I did was all in the way of generous fellowship. As a testimonial to their gratitude they had given me a silver pencil-case. Merely to return their gift would have been comparatively easy, but to confess the deceptions I had practiced upon them was a humiliation to which for some days I could not bring myself.

"I remember as if it were yesterday the spot in the corner of the room under the chapel, the hour, the resolution to end the matter, and the rising up and rushing forth, the finding of the young fellow I had chiefly wronged, the acknowledgment of my sin, the return of the pencil-case, the instant rolling away from my heart of the guilty burden, the peace that came in its place, and the going forth to serve my God and my generation from that hour."

this kidnapped boy? Firstly, he was of the age when youth is somewhat indifferent and when such temptations are strongest. Secondly, he was away from home, and out of sight of father and mother. And temptations certainly seem to be strongest under such circumstances. Thirdly, he might have said: "When you are with the wolves, you have to howl with the wolves." When you are in Babylon, why not do as Babylon does? If we howl with the wolves, it will not suffice. We will soon have to bite with them.

"Everybody is doing it" is an expression with which we are often confronted. Do not believe it! It is Satan who whispers such lies into our ears. By far, not everybody is doing it! The army of Daniel, that dares to be pure, that does not bow down to this world nor kisses the gods thereof, is a mighty power in the hands of God.

(Facts on how we spend our money, and additional stories may be had from the editor of this page for return postage. Both go with this topic.)



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SPECIMEN OF TYPE

Ben-ō-ni; but his father called him Ben-jā-man.	B.C. 1796.	his substance, which he had got in the land of Chā-nān; and went into the country from the face of his brother Jā-eob.
19 And Rachel died, and was buried in the way to Eph-rāth, which is Beth-le-hem.	i.e. The son of my sorrow.	
20 And Jā-eob set a pillar upon her grave: that is the pillar of	i.e. The son of the right hand.	7 For their riches were more than that they might dwell together; and the land wherein they were stran-
	ch. 48. 7.	
	Ruth 1. 2.	
	Mic. 6. 2.	

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 62)

● An inspirational Watch Night service was held in the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa, on New Year's Eve with a program of music and readings arranged by Miss Doris Blome. The pastor of the church, the Rev. John W. Walkup, spoke on the text, Philippians 3:13. Mr. Walkup and the Rev. James J. Pritchard, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Victor, shared the pulpit of the Methodist Church during the week, January 8 to 13, in observance of the Week of Prayer. The average attendance of one hundred people at the meetings indicated unusual interest.

● Mr. John Krenzler of Anaheim, Calif., and Mrs. Lizzie Langenbach of Tacoma, Wash., were married in the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., on January 3. The Rev. H. G. Dymmel officiated at the ceremony. Mrs. H. G. Dymmel and Mrs. John Dallman acted as attendants. Flowers sent by the Tacoma Church, of which Mrs. Krenzler has been a very active member, added to the beauty of the decorations. Mrs. Dayton Smith sang a solo and the Rev. B. W. Krentz of Los Angeles played a trombone number preceding the ceremony. A reception in the church parlors followed an informal program.

● The three act missionary play, "I Will Not Leave You Orphans," about the German Baptist mission field in the Cameroons, was presented by a large cast of young people from the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., in their church auditorium on Friday evening, January 27. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis., author of the play, was in the large audience which taxed the capacity of the church auditorium and adjoining Sunday School room. The presentation was dedicated to Miss Laura E. Reddig, our Cameroon missionary, who used to be a member of the church. A missionary offering of \$36 was received at the occasion.

● The Rev. W. S. Argow of Erie, Pa., who is serving for several months in evangelistic and promotional efforts, spent two weeks from January 22 to February 3 with the Second German Baptist Church of George, Iowa, of which the Rev. O. W. Brenner is pastor. From February 5 to 17 Mr. Argow served his former church, the German Baptist Church of Madison, So. Dak., bringing evangelistic messages. The Rev. H. R. Schroeder is the present minister of the church. Mr. Argow will render a similar service for the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., from February 19 to March 3, where the Rev. L. F. Gassner is pastor.

● On Sunday morning, January 8, the

A WORD ABOUT BAPTIST HERALD Subscriptions

This is the fourth issue of the HERALD for the new year.

Subscription matters are quite well settled by this time. Everyone has had time to renew but unfortunately there are those who usually delay action until the last moment.

To such we are now extending the warning that before the issue of March 1st goes into the mails the address plates for non-renewals will be removed from the cases and the service will cease.

PLEASE ACT AT ONCE to avoid annoying interruptions and let us get your favorable notification to continue your copy.

The Publishers.

officers of the Sunday School in the Bethel Baptist Church of Indianapolis, Ind., were installed in office. The charge was given by the pastor, the Rev. A. Bredy, in well chosen words. The superintendent, Miss Emma Schaefer, began her 11th year of service. After the installation the awards for attendance during the past year were distributed. There were 9 perfect attendance cards, and 27 persons who were absent only one or two Sundays. The awards consisted mostly of dresses, Bible games and Grace Livingston Hill books for the young girls and neckties for the men. A total of 36 pupils, teachers and officers attained the standards set by the school out of an enrollment of 160.

● The Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., conducts a half hour radio program on Thursday evenings over CKLW in Windsor, Canada, from 8:30 to 9 P. M., Eastern Standard time. The program is called "Happy Half Hour of Heaven and Home." Mr. Gordon Ernst serves as announcer and commentator for the program, and the pastor of the church, the Rev. G. Neumann, brings the gospel message. Organizations in the church assist with musical numbers. The editor of "The Baptist Herald" listened to the program on Thursday evening, January

26, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman J. Beehm of Detroit, and found it to be one of the most interesting and well planned religious radio programs to which he has listened.

● The annual B.Y.P.U. banquet of the State Park Baptist Church, Peoria, Ill., was held on Saturday evening, January 28, with Miss Melba Runtz serving as toastmistress. A brief skit, "The Family Album," was presented. The Rev. Kermit Finley, a musical evangelist and radio singer, brought the anniversary address. Mr. Finley and his wife also served the church on Sunday in word and song, bringing a variety of numbers by means of musical saws, glasses, cowbells, marimbas, and trombone. The B.Y.P.U. officers are Dorothy Abele, president; Melba Runtz, vice-president; Helen Hopper, secretary; and Marie Laubach, treasurer. On Monday evening, January 15, the Sunday School held its annual election of officers with the following results: Virgil Grant, superintendent; Jesse Crawl, assistant superintendent; Mrs. Howard Sly, secretary; Henry Cornelius, assistant secretary; Mrs. George Campbell, treasurer; Dorothy Abele, chorister; Melba Runtz, pianist; Gladys Biehl, assistant pianist; Mrs. Frank Laubach missionary chairman; and Donald Warner, Calvin Stong, Kern Sullivan and Ward Rayburn, ushers. The Rev. A. F. Runtz is pastor of the church.

● The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," was the guest speaker in the services of the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin, on Sunday, January 8. On Saturday and Sunday, January 14 and 15, he spoke in services of the State Park Church of Peoria, Ill., where the Rev. A. F. Runtz is pastor. On Wednesday, January 11, and again on Wednesday, January 18, he showed the pictures of last summer's European trip before large audiences in the Oak Park Church of Forest Park, Ill., and in the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wis., respectively. On Friday evening and Sunday morning, January 20 and 22, he addressed audiences in the German Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, of which the Rev. B. Schlipf is minister. On Sunday evening, January 22, he brought a message in the Temple Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., where the Rev. L. B. Holzer is minister. On Tuesday evening, January 24, he brought the picture-lecture, "Fellowshipping With God's People in Europe," at the High Street Church of Buffalo, N. Y., of which the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer is the pastor, and on Wednesday evening, January 25, the lecture was repeated in the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y. He was the guest speaker on Sunday, January 29, in the services of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., where the Rev. A. Engel is minister.