

THE BAPTIST HERALD

January 15,
1939

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"Snow Has a
Glamor Akin to
That of Moonlight,
Steeping the
Visible Universe
in Radiant Bloom."

—Archibald Rutledge

Photograph by Wesley
Mercener of Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania



What's Happening

• The First German Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, celebrated a "White Christmas" on Sunday, December 18. Almost 300 articles of food and about \$50 in cash were brought together for needy families. The Christmas Sunday morning service had an attendance of 344 persons, and a crowded church witnessed the fine Christmas festival of the Sunday School in the evening. The Rev. John Leyboldt is pastor of the church.

• On Friday evening, December 30, the Immanuel Church of Kankakee, Ill., held its annual supper and business meeting. The seven year ministry of its pastor, the Rev. George Hensel, was fittingly celebrated by a surprise program with gifts of money presented to him by the church and Ladies' Missionary Society. The moderator of the church, Mr. Robert Jansen, made the presentation, to which Mr. Hensel graciously responded.

• On Sunday, December 25, the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, New Jersey, dedicated the Tower Chimes Broadcasting System, presented by Mrs. Christian Schmidt as a memorial to her husband who passed away in the summer of 1938. The installation includes in addition to the tower speakers and the turn-table for recordians, a public address system hook-up for the lower auditoriums and Sunday School room and beautiful lighting effects for the choir loft and baptistry. The Rev. Verner I. Olson is the pastor of the church.

• The Rev. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, was the guest preacher on Sunday, December 11, in the German Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minnesota, and at a Union service of the St. Paul churches held in the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul. On Sunday, December 18, he spoke in the Ebenezer Church of West New York, N. J., of which the Rev. Lester N. Schoen is minister, and in the evening service at the Immanuel Church of New York City, where the Rev. John Grygo is pastor.

• The deputation team of the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago, Ill., had charge of the Sunday evening service on December 4 in the Humboldt Park church of Chicago. Miss Alethea Kose, a member of the faculty, and 17 of the young women rendered an inspiring program, featured by addresses by a Chinese student and a Rumanian young woman. The Rev. F. L. Hahn is the pastor of the church. On Sunday evening, January 22, Miss Kose and a deputation of the school

will bring a similar program at the German Baptist Home for the Aged in evening service of the Immanuel Church in Kankakee, Illinois.

• The bulletin of the First Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ontario, Canada, for Sunday, December 18, featured a page devoted to seven answers to the question, "Why Our Own Denominational Magazines?" prepared by the minister, the Rev. A. E. Jaster. The seventh reason cited is as follows: "Your own denominational magazine always aims to strengthen you so that you may be better equipped to take your place in life as a conscientious Christian. It will bring you comfort, cheer and joy and inspire your faith in God and man, and it will bring you many happy hours of useful recreation."

• On Sunday evening, January 1, the Rev. Stanley Johnson, pastor of the Bellwood Baptist Church, a mission of the Oak Park German Baptist Church in Forest Park, Ill., baptized 11 persons upon confession of their faith following a sermon by him before a large audience in the Oak Park Church. "The Bellwood Baptist Tidings" is the name of an attractive booklet published monthly by the Bellwood Church with inspirational articles and news items of interest to its members. Mr. Alvin H. Adolphson is serving as editor assisted by a staff composed of Daniel and Vollie Kupper, Betty Crockett, Gladys Shiner, Doris L. Johnson, Lila and Florence Bingham and Doris Watkins.

• On Friday evening, December 9, the Ladies' Aid of the Stafford Baptist Church near Sherwood, Oregon, held its annual bazaar and served a chicken dinner. The evening program which followed was in charge of a girls' group of the church and held the interest of the audience. The Rev. Otto Roth, pastor of the Immanuel Church in Portland, brought an interesting address. The offering and proceeds of the evening, amounting to approximately \$100, went into the church building fund. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Carsten H. Seecamp, wrote that "we in Stafford, Oregon, are busy in the Kingdom of the Lord. Our Sunday School and morning services are well attended. All branches of the church are active."

• The Rev. J. G. Draewell of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, for many years the pastor of the Second Church of Philadelphia and until recently the interim pastor of the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., was appointed on December 19 as the chaplain of the

Philadelphia by the men's board. He served in this official capacity for the first time on Christmas Sunday with a message on "The Other Wise Men." The newly elected officers of the Men's Board of Managers are as follows: Mr. Elmer F. Merz, president; Mr. F. Schick, vice-president; Mr. Jacob Gaertner, secretary; Mr. Wm. H. Distler, financial secretary; and Mr. Walter P. Eisemann, treasurer. Mr. Reuben Windisch is the superintendent of the Home.

• The special missionary contributions of the Ogden Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., during the Christmas holidays amounted to \$60. The pageant, "The Christmas Story," was presented by the Sunday School on Christmas day, December 25. Mr. Otto Horn is the superintendent of the school. At the Watchnight service the picture-lecture, "Fellowshipping With God's People in Europe," was brought by Mr. M. L. Leuschner, and the young people of the church brought a highly interesting program. Mr. Edmund Kassner was consecrated in an impressive service as the 7th deacon of the church. The pastor, the Rev. L. Gittings, had a brief message at the close of the old year. At the communion service on Sunday evening, January 1, the minister received 5 persons into the church by letter and experience.

• On Sunday morning, December 4, the Rev. Wilfred Helwig, pastor of the Baptist Church in Ellinwood, Kansas, baptized 9 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. On Christmas Eve, December 24, following the Christmas program of the Sunday

(Continued on Page 39)

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Number Two

GUEST EDITORIAL

By DR. GEORGE W. TRUETT, President, and DR. J. H. RUSHBROOKE, General Secretary of the Baptist World Alliance

WE are now in the thirty-fourth year from the foundation of our Alliance; and with grateful hearts we recall the grace of God bestowed upon our world-wide fellowship.

A Message to Fellow-Baptists of All Lands

Before July, 1905, churches and groups of our faith and orders were scattered over the world, but there was no inclusive fraternal organization. Then the Alliance came into being, to express our unity in Christ, and our resolve together to offer our witness to mankind, together to work for the Kingdom of God, and together to defend religious freedom throughout the world.

Before the Great War organization was provisional, and the Alliance had neither offices nor full-time officers. Yet it was able to help persecuted brethren under the Russian Czardom by making their conditions known and even securing some relief. The sense of our oneness was all the while steadily deepened.

The War of 1914-18 interrupted its activities, but the Alliance was not destroyed. The fact that it existed kept alive a sense of Christian unity between those who because of their national loyalties were politically described as "enemies." Right gladly they came together afterwards, and the London Conference of July, 1920, initiated the greatest denominational effort ever known for the relief of suffering.

The appointment at that Conference of a "Baptist Commissioner for Europe" gave to our world-wide fellowship its first whole-time representative. He later became a joint secretary of the Alliance, and in 1928 was appointed General Secretary with an office in London. These post-war developments have enabled our people to act and speak as a united religious communion for the strengthening and inspiration of smaller and often isolated groups. Intervisitation, including the tours of successive Presidents and the

General Secretary, has done much. Persecuted individuals and groups have been helped, and in almost all countries the General Secretary's representations to Governments have been favourably received. The moral prestige of the Alliance has vastly increased, and its action is the more effective since it seeks no political but only religious ends. In Russia alone—where all religion is under a cloud—our efforts have been fruitless. Even in Rumania we have occasionally secured alleviation, in spite of ecclesiastical influence constantly directed against religious freedom. At this time (November 19th) our brethren are severely persecuted; many are in prison, and many churches have been closed.

We confront in fact a serious setback to the cause of religious liberty in many parts of the earth. Never was our distinctive witness more urgently needed, for freedom and for the simplicity of the Gospel of the New Testament.

Shall we not in all countries use Baptist World Alliance Sunday on February 5, 1939, as a time to thank God for all that he has wrought through our fellowship, and to pray that his wisdom may be granted to our people everywhere, especially to those who represent the Alliance, and that his blessing may crown their efforts with success? We shall also everywhere pray that a larger devotion to our common Lord and to one another may mark the life of our people during the coming years. Our World Congresses have been historic events: the message of Berlin still resounds through the earth. The Congress in Atlanta will bring a vast reinforcement of spiritual power if it stimulates world-wide petition for passionate evangelistic service. For such service our fellowship exists.

Let us make the first Sunday of February, 1939, a notable day of thanksgiving, prayer, and self-dedication. May faith, hope and love abound among us all!

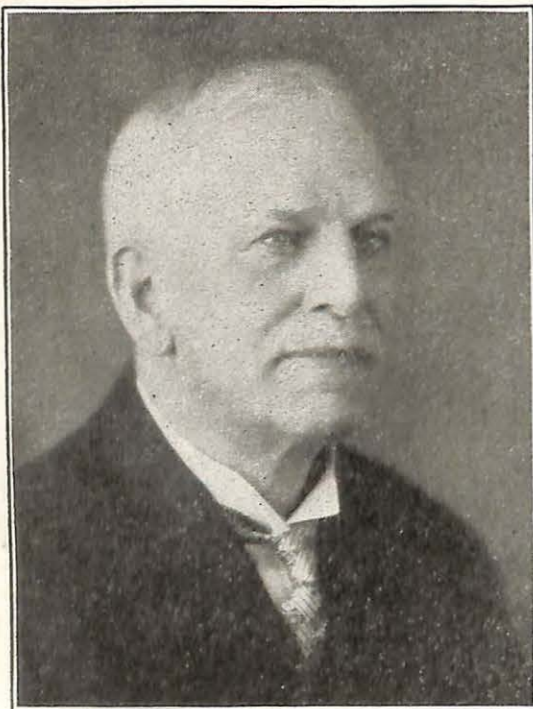
Trusting God, Our Privilege

This thoughtful and deeply moving sermon has been called "my swan song" by its author, one of our oldest retired ministers when it was brought to the congregation of the Bethel Church of Buffalo, N. Y., last summer. Mr. Licht, who is in his 88th year and who was ordained almost 60 years ago, served many of our churches and the denomination with spiritual power and winsomeness. "The Baptist Herald" salutes one of our notable veterans by the publication of this remarkable sermon.

By the REV. F. A. LICHT of Niagara Falls, New York

"Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me." (John 14:1)

THE Bible considers the existence of God as self-evident. Only a few passages of holy writ try to prove it. No intelligent and unprejudiced person can doubt that there is a personal God, a creator and sustainer of the universe. "The heavens declare the glory of God," said the Psalmist. And he could only see a few thousands of the celestial bodies. What would he have said if he had been able to look through our giant telescopes and behold billions of them!



Rev. F. A. Licht of Niagara Falls, New York

Astronomers assure us there are hundreds, yes, thousands of universes—called nebula—and each containing billions of suns. And the amazing rapidity of those ever-moving heavenly bodies! Our earth revolves around its axes at the rate of more than fifteen miles per second, and we, with our earth, move around the sun with similar swiftness. Our sun and all the billions of other suns move around each other through infinite space, and there is no crash, no terrible collision of worlds, and no general destruction. Nothing but perfect harmony prevails everywhere.

The Testimony of Science

How account for all these wonderful phenomena? Is all this due to mere chance? Some have said: "Somehow and somewhere a terrific tornado blew into the immense dust-heap of infinite space and the result was a cosmos, that is, a most perfectly regulated world of suns and planets, of animal and human life and all the beautiful things of nature." Ah, surely the Psalmist was correct when he exclaimed and thus expressed the feeling of very thoughtful being: "The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God!" This is also what the best present-day scientists say. The late eminent scientist, Sir Arthur Thomson, said: "The undevout astronomer is dead."

"Believe in God and believe also in me," said Jesus. For there surely is a God, a most wonderful God, One to be admired and revered, but especially One who is to be trusted and depended on. For he who holds the universes in the hollow of his hand, as it were, can and will surely also hold us, his children, and be a refuge for us throughout all our lives. He who created the numberless stars is also the One to whom we can come and sing: "Sun of my Soul! thou Savior dear, it is not night if thou art near. O, may no earthborn cloud arise to hide thee from thy servant's eyes."

Yes, both science and religion, the book of nature and God's other book, the Bible, give us the blessed assurance that there is a God, whom we may trust and to whom we say, "Our Father, who art in heaven!"

The Testimony of the Human Soul

There is also the testimony of the human soul, and this may appeal more forcibly to some of us. For, not only nature, but our own souls assure us that there is and must be a God, to whom we can go and say: "Our Father!" and have happy communion with him. Like the Old Testament saint we often cry: "I am athirst for God, the living God. When shall I reach God's presence? The deer is panting for a stream, and I am panting, O God for thee" (Psalm 42).

The oft quoted saying of Augustine is surely true: "Thou hast created us for thyself, O God, and our heart is restless within us till it rests in thee." All of us have had times when we experienced this truth. Withdrawing from the noises

and perplexing problems round about us into the inmost temple of our souls and looking upward with intense desire for heavenly peace and soul-rest, our souls did, indeed, come into contact with God. We felt with Isaiah that "they who wait for the Eternal renew their strength. They put out wings like eagles, they are weary, they walk and never fail, they have had mountain-top experience, their burdens rolled off from our shoulders, our hearts. The threatening clouds were driven away by the Sun of heavenly joy and strength again controlled our hearts. Such experiences are incontrovertible proofs of the reality of God."

Yes, there is a God. Only a few moments ago that fact. But who is he? What is the nature of this God? Is he a God who is like me and such like me? A God in whom

A Christ-like God

Our answer is most reassuring. Jesus, like God. Jesus said to his disciples: "He who hath seen me hath seen the Father. For the Father and I are one." "He is the effulgence of glory and stamped with God's own image, as we read in Hebrews 1:4. He is the image of the unseen God" (Col. 1:15) and the perfect expression of the character of God."

Who is God? What is he like? Look at Christ! There and in him we see who and what God is. He is sovereign, just, and righteous and holy. But still to us, he is our Father, loving and merciful and long-suffering. "As a father loves his children, so the Lord pitieth them that love him" (Ps. 103) Yes, he is a good God. So says Jesus Christ, the eternal Son of God.

But not only the Bible, but also nature assures us of this fact. "There is a beneficent purpose pervading all nature," says an eminent scientist. Even the simplest person can see this. What a beautiful and comfortable home our heavenly Father has prepared for us, his children even here on this earth! The soil is so constructed that it brings forth abundant food for all its inhabitants. The crust of the earth contains all kinds of minerals and the surface is rich with forests to provide for housing and all industrial needs.

The Implications of This Faith

"Let not your hearts be troubled, but believe, trust in God and also in me." There is indeed much, oh, so much, to trouble and to alarm us. The chaotic conditions of industrial, financial, social and political life, both national and international, are surely of a disturbing nature. Family and personal affairs of many are likewise. But, we have a sovereign God, a loving Father!

In spite of inexorable things of nature and the above mentioned forebodings he is able to save and help to the uttermost. This God, our Father,

who is able to hold in the hollow of his hand billions of solar systems will and can also control our personal affairs and the affairs of nations throughout the world. With the Old Testament saint (Ps. 62:1-2) let us say: "Leave it all quietly to God, my soul; my rescue cometh from him. He will not allow thee to be overthrown."

Spite of Everything!

If our text were spoken in the dark night of life of Jesus and his disciples. He showed them how one of them would betray him and all forsake him and he would be taken prisoner and crucified that day. Everything seemed to be dark. All their glorious hopes of the new world and the heavenly conditions of earth were suddenly annihilated. It would be the blackest Friday in history.

Yet, amidst all their gloom and darkness, the Master said to them: "Let not your hearts be troubled. Just believe, trust, in spite of everything. Trust in God and trust also in me."

He had already done so! How much unnecessary, despair, would they have experienced! For black Friday was soon followed by the most glorious Easter morn and the new season. What valuable things would be for us likewise.

Assurance of a Future Life

Prepare a place for you. In my Father's house are many mansions." How these words should cheer our hearts with

heavenly joy! Faith in God not only powerfully supports us when sometimes almost crushed to earth with heavy burdens on our steep and thorny paths homeward, but puts new life and vigor into our hearts in pointing us to that heavenly home where no burdens and anxieties will be found. We are created not merely for a life of toil and work of burden-bearing and everlasting struggle with adverse circumstances, a life full of disappointments and sin. "I go to prepare a place for you in the Father's house above," said Jesus. Our God is a good God, a loving Father and, as such, he has created us for an eternal life of true joy and happiness.

The Promise of Things to Come

Yes, "in that land of pure delight where saints immortal dwell," there will be eternal youth, unhindered development of all our latent powers, both mental and spiritual, satisfying activity and most joyful fellowship with the "spirits of saints made perfect," especially with God himself in Christ Jesus, our divine Redeemer, Fountain of all pure happiness, and life eternal.

Therefore, "let not your hearts be troubled, but—trust in God and trust in me!" That is the reassuring word of Christ, which is our eternal refuge.

My First Impressions of Africa

By MISS LAURA E. REDDIG, Our Cameroon Missionary

The first greetings I received in Africa were the inquisitive and rather curious glances of the black natives who pulled the S. S. "Pioneer" to the Tiko Wharf. They would look a little while at me, and then tell the others of what they had seen so that no one there would miss anything. The fact that there were four women on board seemed to interest them a great deal, for they often see white men here at the coast but seldom white women. They seemed to say with their eyes and by their glances: "What are you out here for?" or, "What did you bring to us?" There was a Hausa tradesman among them, (see "Baptist Herald" June 1, 1936, page 174) who sat all afternoon in his flowing white robes and who was eager to sell his wares.

The British Officers greeted us with requests for passports and other papers to show that we had been born and that we were on our way to Africa! Then I was suddenly greeted by a lovely lady with an enchanting smile, and by a man with a shining bald cranium and, with a joke or funny word with each breath. Many of you may recognize them as Clara and Paul Gebauer! I have been overjoyed with their stories, their advice, and their helpful suggestions. I am proud to be one of their co-workers.

How many of you would like to ride in a "mummy car" after dark? That was my first ride in Africa! They are something like the "Speeders" we have on the railroads in America which the working men use. But the "mummy cars" have seats on them. They are not run by motor but by the leg-power from two sturdy native boys. As we rode along toward the city of Tiko, the many and various insects of that region greeted us with a bang against our faces, a sudden lighting of their fire-fly lamps, or just a humming welcome.

We passed a native policeman in uniform. Just why they wear leggings with their uniform and then walk around barefooted, I haven't been able to figure out. But they look so impressive and important.

Take a walk with me as I go with Clara Gebauer through the city of Great Soppo on the West African coast. A native woman, Sarah, a former friend of Mrs. Bender, serves as our guide. Every native is highly pleased to have a white person pay them a call, so we looked into many houses and talked with many people.

The majority of the houses are run-down bamboo shacks with palm thatched roofs. The houses consist of two parts, namely, the big house which faces the street, and then a little shack in the rear. Very few houses have

floors. Most of them have dirt floors which are swept with palms. Furnishings vary a great deal, depending on the position or income of the family. Pictures are found in abundance, mostly from cheap magazines or from catalogues. Sewing machines and phonographs are not uncommon, and sometimes they rest upon the only piece of "furniture" in the house.

I looked all over for a bedroom but found none. "Where do they sleep?" I asked. And then I was taken to the little shack in the rear. Here one could almost always find a woman sitting beside a pot which was placed on three rocks over a fire. Beside her would be three to five children, two or more swine, a rooster or a hen with some chickens, and perhaps a goat or two.

Fowl and animals were as welcome around the fire as were the children. We were told that during the rainy season, they all get very close together, even sleep side by side, for warmth. The child may get its ears "boxed" while the goat or swine is patted on the head. About the fire, the natives keep anything which they want to keep dry. The smoke can easily get out of the shack through its crudely built walls or roof, but we could hardly see anything for the smoke in some huts. Full moon in the Cameroons! It is

glorious! We heard the drums of the natives in the village and wanted to go down to see their dance. But before we could get there, we met a crowd coming from the village. In the front was a man carrying another man on his back, running as if he couldn't get there fast enough. Then came the rest of the crowd with a man in the center whose entire face was covered with blood. The moonlight made his face look hideous. We learned from some of the crowd who could speak English that there had been a fight between these two and that they were being taken to the doctor. Thus ended the moonlight dance!

Everywhere we met groups of natives discussing the fight. The most probable cause of it probably was two men fighting for the love of a woman! And these people at the coast have all been under the direct or indirect influence of European civilization for years and years. Either the example of the Europeans was not contagious, or else the black man is still barbarian! They want to learn, but white people have so little patience with them or faith in them. Thank God for Jesus Christ who shows us that we are all brothers and sisters in him and that his salvation and abundant life are for all! White men seem to have failed, but Christ will not!

Even in dark Africa on such a beautiful moonlit night, under the stars, I couldn't help but think of a phrase of Albert Schweitzer, the musician-doctor-missionary in Africa: "It is hard to believe that here in Africa, where there is so much light, that so much darkness and superstition are found." The Light of the world and of Africa, too, is Jesus. I am thankful that I may have a part in bringing the gospel of love to these natives out here. I have seen the harm that civilization and white people without Christ can do, and I have enough faith to believe that Christians with Christ can do a work which will not only elevate black lives but black souls, also.

I have met Africa and I love it here! I have also seen what a great field it is in which to work for Jesus Christ. Not on any power, wisdom or strength of our own will we as missionaries do a successful work out here, but only through our utter consecration and dedication of all our lives to Christ will He be able to use us for His Kingdom work.

May the new year bring to all our friends in America an abundance of blessings and a growth and deepening of spiritual lives! May we work, pray and grow this year, wherever we are for our Master! Greetings to all "Baptist Herald" readers!

Winning Many to Christ

A Page Devoted to the Interests of Our Denominational Revival of Evangelism

WINNING MANY AS BIBLE READERS

By DR. WILLIAM KUHN,
General Missionary Secretary

Although we clearly recognize and freely acknowledge that a revival of evangelism is a work of God, we are as firmly convinced that "Winning Many as Bible Readers" will prove to be an influential factor under God in making this desired revival of evangelism a blessed reality. Among all the books that have ever been published, the Bible stands preeminent in importance for the entire human family. For every Christian the Bible is simply indispensable: "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."

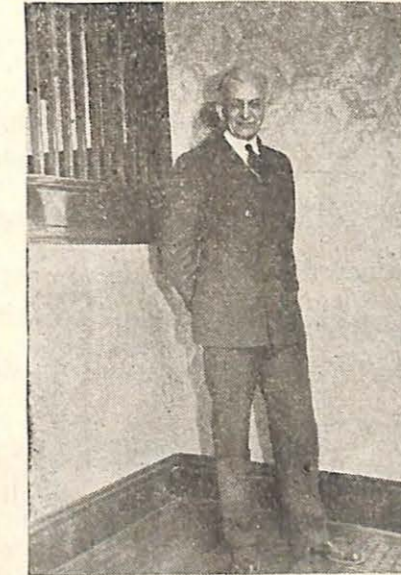
A Good Plan Needed

Many young Christians may require the help of a good plan to make progress as Bible readers. Some methods receiving much publicity are fantastic and spectacular, and of no practical value. Good Bible reading plans will be gladly supplied upon request. It is well to observe a few common sense rules in Bible reading. Beginners should select the simpler biographical and historical passages in the Old Testament and the gospels in the New Testament. Reading oneself into the Bible is the only way to discover its treasures. Only the help of the Holy Spirit makes Bible reading really profitable.

A Fascinating Young People's Project

Young people are always ready to support some definite project with a strong appeal. Such a project must capture the imagination and offer some tangible reward. Here is a project with a strong challenge: WIN OTHER YOUNG PEOPLE AS BIBLE READERS. Many of us older folk can gladly testify that, having become individual Bible readers in our youth, we have received rich benefit therefrom during our entire life-period. Jesus asks: "Who by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature?" A departed saint replied: "By taking in God's thoughts through Bible reading, we can all add much to the stature of our personalities."

Life's worth-while goals are never won without paying a commensurate price. In order to succeed in "WINNING MANY AS BIBLE READERS," it will require kindly persua-



Rev. W. S. Argow,
Appointed Temporarily for a
Special Denominational Ministry

sion, patient perseverance and wise counsel. We are delighted to know that some churches already have Bible Reader Leagues. Herewith we extend to them our most cordial greetings and heartiest congratulations. We would be delighted to receive from members of existing Bible Reader Leagues and from newly enlisted Bible readers a brief testimony covering their experience as an individual Bible reader. Everyone responding with such a testimony will receive our acknowledgment with a beautiful souvenir. Such contributions will appear in print from time to time in the pages of "The Baptist Herald."

HELPING IN AN EMERGENCY!

Life in most churches usually runs along like a smoothly flowing stream. Sometimes, however, unforeseen and quite unannounced an emergency situation develops, changing the usual quietly flowing course of life almost instantaneously into a turbulent and fear-provoking stream. Various circumstances conspire to bring about such emergencies. When a church is without a pastor, the danger of disintegration is imminent. Internal disruptions weaken the unity of the Spirit. Often there is a crying need for special evangelistic meetings, with no one available to assist.

The Rev. W. S. Argow, who during many years has made for himself an honorable record as a devoted and dependable pastor, has now been appointed temporarily for this special minis-

try by the General Missionary Committee. Mr. Argow has proved his qualifications for this work, while serving as interim pastor at the Oak Street Church, Burlington, Iowa, and recently at Munson, Pa. Many favorable opinions have been expressed concerning Mr. Argow's part in the denominational promotional campaign during the summer of 1938.

Beginning Sunday, January 8, the Rev. W. S. Argow is scheduled to conduct special meetings during two weeks at Muscatine, Iowa. We will be very glad to assign him to other churches for meetings with an evangelistic and spiritual edification emphasis. Requests for his services should be sent to

WILLIAM KUHN,
Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

VICTORIES WON!

**Ebenezer Baptist Church,
Wessington Springs,
South Dakota**

We had a very successful revival in our church several weeks ago. The Rev. F. W. Bartel of Avon, So. Dak., assisted us. There were 11 decisions for Christ and the entire church was revived. Following these special meetings we had a baptismal service, when we baptized 8 persons.

From November 7 to 19, I helped Mr. Bartel at Avon. God richly blessed our humble efforts. We had 11 converts there also.

REV. A. J. FISCHER, Pastor.

**First German Baptist Church,
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada**

Every Sunday morning from 9:25 to 9:45 A.M. our church has charge of a Christian radio program over station CKCK of Regina, sponsored by "The Canadian Sunday School of the Air." The broadcast is called "Near the Cross." The church choir under the direction of Mr. W. Wolfe renders an able assistance. My daughter, Frieda, serves as pianist.

Although our broadcast began in November of last year, we have already had evidence of God's blessing upon this ministry. We feel that many are being brought closer to their Lord and some are being saved through these radio programs. Remember us in your prayers!

REV. A. KUJATH, Pastor.

Further reports of "Victories Won" during evangelistic meetings held in the churches of the denomination will appear frequently upon this page. Send such reports to the Rev. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.

Children's Page

Edited by MISS ELSIE ROSE DONSON of Forest Park, Illinois

Joann's Little Shoes

"Is she asleep?" whispered Left Shoe from the edge of the bed.

"Sound asleep," answered Right Shoe, who could see little dark haired Joann sleeping soundly in her little, white bed.

"My, but we've had a busy day!" laughed Left Shoe. "I could hardly wait for night to come to talk it over with you, dear. I wanted to ask you if you saw all the things I did. But, of course, you did."

"I don't believe I missed a thing," whispered Right Shoe. "No, not a thing in all that wonderful park. It kept me busy though, I can tell you, keeping up with so many things. I did enjoy the merry-go-round, didn't you? And the swings and the seesaws were such fun. But the slide! Oh, that quite took my breath away! We were first up so high, and came down so fast. It really was the most fun of all. I was afraid, though, I was going to get skinned up. Those poor Brown Shoes that belong to Bobby Jones! How sorry I feel for them. They must have a hard life."

"Why, I didn't notice them," answered Left Shoe. "Isn't Bobby Jones just as full of play! Don't ever be sorry for any of the Shoe Family if they belong to a child who is full of play. I



Joann Gets Ready for Bed and Reads Her Bible

(The Pictures on This Page Show Joann Dons, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Theo. W. Dons of Forest Park, Ill.)

mean a child who loves to romp and skip and run. You know yourself, dear, that shoes enjoy helping the child run fast and skip lightly. Why, we have so much fun when Joann plays as she does."

"Oh, no, it isn't that," said Right Shoe. "They would love it if he were just full of play. You see, I got acquainted with them at the shoe shop the other day when we were there to be half soled. They were there for the same purpose, and I had quite a long talk with them while you

were with the shoe man. I haven't had a chance to tell you about it. They said that he made them do so many things that were unkind, and they were so unhappy. He made them step on little ant houses, after the dear little ants had worked so hard to make their home. He kicked a little dog, and stepped on a cat's tail.

"They said they wouldn't mind so much how he treated them, if only he wouldn't make them do unkind things. He has almost scorched them several times, putting them too close to the stove to warm his feet. He always steps right into the



Now Joann is in Slumber Land, Dreaming About Her Two Little Shoes and the Story They Tell

muddiest places, so that they just can't keep clean. They wouldn't mind so much, if he wouldn't make them step on dear little ant hills, and do things like that. Why, when his Mother called him the other day, he ran and hid and wouldn't go in. They tried so hard to take him into the house, but he wouldn't go in for a long time."

"Poor dears," sighed Left Shoe. "Aren't we fortunate to belong to such a dear little girl as Joann. Don't you enjoy helping her skip along when she goes cheerfully on an errand for her Mother! When she runs to meet her Daddy, she is always so happy and bright. She is loving and kind to everybody. She has never made us do one unkind thing.

"I was so excited the other day, but I might have known better than to worry a minute. A beetle was lying on his back and couldn't get up. As we passed by it I felt myself being lifted right over him. Oh, I thought for a minute that Joann was going to make me step right on him. Of course I should have known she wouldn't do a thing like that. She only turned him ever gently with her foot, and he was so thankful—"

"Sh—sh!" said Right Shoe, "isn't she waking up?"

(By Ilsa Richardson)

Contributor's Page

Consider These Well

By EMERSON J. BLOME
of Victor, Iowa

Consider this well:
Force cannot compel
Men to do right;
They need the Light!

Consider this well:
Those rescued from hell
Should credit His grace,
Not superior race.

Consider this well:
We've a story to tell;
Men need less of shove—
A lot more of love.

The Prayer of a Parent

By ETHEL L. RENNISON of Elgin, Iowa

Increase my faith, Lord Christ, that
unto thee
I may entrust these souls more dear to
me
Than Life.

Increase my faith, that I may not
withhold
From these I love the sacred, solemn
joy,
That I have known,
Of making sacrifice for thee.

Christ's Garden

By MRS. CHARLOTTE A. DOW
of Newark, New Jersey

In the beautiful garden of roses,
Just out across the way;
The faithful and loving Gardener
Works diligently day after day.

Pruning and weeding and watering
With the tenderest loving care,
Guarding each little rose bud
That its blossoms may be most fair.

Often his task is despairing,
The brambles tear at his clothes,
The thorns pierce his body,
Still persistently on he goes.

At last comes a glorious morning
When, the beauty of the flower repays
By shining in all its splendor
Through the lovely warm June days.

I like to think of the pastor
As God's Gardener here below
Guiding and guarding the children
In the pathway of Christ to go.

Oft the task is discouraging,
 Oft his heart sinks with despair,
 Oft he thinks his work useless,
 But, oh! the rewards he'll find there.

For, at last in the beautiful garden
That God has prepared for his own,
Are the carefully tended rosebuds
Which the pastor has guided home.

Mary, Whose Child is This?

By JUANITA BITTER of Milwaukee,
Wisconsin

What child is this encircled in your
arm,
His downy head, his warm lips softly
pressed—
(Deep in this haven from impending
harm)
Against the jealous comfort of your
breast?
Whose boy is this who plays upon the
floor,
His brown curls fingered by a rising
sun
His small voice joyous at a day be-
gun?
Whose broken body this that hangs so
high—
(Whose is this hopeless, agonizing
loss?)
Against the tumult of a wind-torn
sky?
Whose son is this who hangs upon a
cross?
And Mary answered from her an-
guished heart,
"He is my son—each broken, bleeding
part!"

My Field

By FLORENCE EISELE
of Los Angeles, California

When I was young, the love of land
My soul and body thrilled;
My greatest wish, to own a field
That I alone had tilled;
The field would stretch for miles
around,
'Twould yield a hundredfold;
And every tiny seed therein
Would bear its weight in gold.

But now! who'd ever thought that I
Another's field would till,
Or that I'd love the landlord so
I'd every order fill;
For miles and miles around the globe
My landlord's fields have grown,
With joy he nurtures every seed
That widely I have sown.

Glad am I that I left my land
To work for Him each day!
Now crops a greater harvest have
Than if I'd tilled my way;
Each tiny seed implanted deep,
Far more than gold doth yield,
For I have joined the farmers, in
God's Missionary Field.

Let Me Be a Man!

By REV. A. E. JASTER
of Arnprior, Ontario, Canada

O God, to thee I humbly pray,
Let me be a man as demands my
day;

A man who will always give the best,
Where men have failed to stand the
test;

A man who with his brother will share
When life is burdened with earthly
care.

Lord, a real man let me be,
Whose desire and earthly zeal,
Will be a true brotherhood of man to
see;
And give himself for the common weal
By living not for self; but for fellow-
man,
According to thy own eternal plan.

Lord, let me stand as a man amongst
men,
A man honest, brave and strong;
With the true heart of a friend, and
then
Never afraid to oppose the wrong,
Yet loyal, faithful and kind
With a firm purpose thy will to
mind.

A Year to Live

By MRS. HULDA M. WILKE
of Burlington, Iowa

(The following poem came to me
while listening to the tragic news re-
ports of wars over the radio. The aw-
fulness of it all appalled me. My heart
cried out to God, asking if something
could not be done to stop it. It seemed
to me that if the nations were certain
that the almighty God would give them
just one year more to live, they would
come to their senses. The answer came
swiftly: "Pray and write!" So I jotted
down the words of this poem as they
came to me. — Mrs. Hulda M. Wilke)

Would all the nations cease their strife
as lords,
Would they be willing to lay down
their swords

And tools of war they use to fight,
And then — —

Would all the world in peace that
alone abides
Worship God who rules, directs and
guides,

If God should whisper to them today
And say — —

They had but a year to live?

Would men and women all the world
around
Leave as much unrighteousness
abound,

Or would they put all sin aside,
And then — —

Would cards be played, as much hard
liquor made,

If Jesus Christ should come today
And say — —

"Will you not choose the better way?"
What gifts of love for Christ would
you now give,

If you had only a year in which to
live?

And so may our lives with Christ's be
blended!

To those commandments we have now
attended.

Marigold

By Grace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

Marigold, the girl with the gleaming red-gold hair, bought a gorgeous evening gown at the Francois dress shop. She had paid only \$150 for it, which represented most of Aunt Carolyn's special gift for her. Marigold was preparing to go to the elite party at the Trescott home in company with the son, Lawrence, whom she had known for several months. But because her mother disapproved of the dress, Marigold with heartbroken spirit returned the dress and rushed to school to teach her class. But all morning long she tried to think of a way by which she could buy the dress and send Mother to Aunt Marians besides. She just had to go to the party! So she went without her lunch and took a taxi back to the dress shop.

CHAPTER FOUR

As she entered, the saleswoman who had sold the dress to her yesterday, came smiling toward her.

"It's sold!" she announced cheerfully. "The customer was crazy about it the minute she saw it, and it fitted her all right, although I must say she didn't have as good a figure as yours. I thought it was a little snug. She's taller than you are, too, and the hem had to be let down a trifle for her. But she was tickled to death about it. She said it was just what she'd been looking for and she had begun to think she couldn't get it this side of Paris. And wasn't it wonderful you should have brought it back just in time for Madame to make that wonderful sale! She charged her more for it than she did you. She knew she wanted it so much. Don't tell her I told you that. But I'm sure she'll give you a good price on that brown dress if you want it. You came back to try it on, didn't you? Just go into the fitting room there and I'll bring it to you. Madame is out to lunch but she'll be back before we get it on you, she never stays long."

Marigold, with her heart dropping down heavily walked into the fitting room without a word. Her dress was gone, her beautiful dress, thrown away by her own hand. This morning it was hers, hanging in her modest closet with her plain little wardrobe. And now it was gone, to some rich arrogant stranger, and she would never likely see nor hear of it again! She wanted to sit down on the gray upholstered chair and cry! Her lovely, lovely dress that she had discovered, and paid for with her own money, and rejoiced in!

And now, by her own silly act she had thrown it away from her! Could she ever forgive herself?

While she unfastened her plain little school dress, and got ready to try on the brown one, she was staring at herself in the mirror and trying to remember what had worked on her to make her do this foolish thing. And as she looked at herself she caught a glimpse of her background, the gray velvet carpet, the ivory woodwork, and the delicate rosy tint of the walls, and suddenly it reminded her of the walls of her dream, and with strange whimsy she stood again on that narrow ledge, with the ivory and rose of the walls above her and below her the grayness of the tiled floor so far away, and only vast space between. Her heart contracted. Laurie had been down below there, somewhere, in her dream, and had gaily deserted her, and in the dim quiet of the room beyond the arches her mother had sat working away at her library records, while she had hung in peril on that fantastic ledge of plaster and swayed between heaven and earth!

It was all fanciful of course, yet there was something uncanny about it, like a warning of some peril that she could not see, and suddenly she was under the power of that dream again. Whatever the feeling might be, whether of peril to her dear mother, or of some danger connected with Laurie, she could not let it go unheeded. No future happiness founded on a mistake could make up for torture of soul. Well, she must be calm about it. The dress was gone, and the saleswoman was bringing the brown ensemble. She would try it on if that was what she had come for, and then she would go her way back to her school, and perhaps this chaos of mind would finally subside. When she became normal again she would try to plan for Mother, and for another dress for herself, but now she was simply dazed with her various emotions. Was one dress and one party dress worth so much?

But when the brown suit was put upon her, her mood changed again. This dress was lovely and sensible, a dress she could wear for years, because the style was not extreme. And it was becoming. Yet what good would it do for the party? If she were going to Washington with Mother it would be ideal, but what would she do for the party?

"It's just your dress, you know," said the saleswoman.

"Yes," said Marigold thoughtfully.

"I like it, and I'm sure Mother will like it, but I'm not sure I should pay so much for such a dress."

"You wait till Madame comes," said the woman with a knowing wink. "I'm sure she'll make the price right. You know it's getting late in the season now, and Madame always puts down the winter things. This is really your dress. You just wait! Madame ought to be here any minute."

"Well, but I can't wait," Marigold smiled. "I have to be back at once. And besides, while I'd love the dress, it's an evening dress I set out to buy and I'm not sure how much that's going to cost."

"I'll tell you what!" said the woman in a low tone, "I'll put this by for you, until you can run in this afternoon. Meantime I'll be looking up something nifty for you in an evening dress at a low price and see what we can do. Do you like green? There's one that would be wonderful with your hair. It's quite simple. I'm sure it would be better for you than that sophisticated white one with that startling red sash! It's just a little importation that was ordered in blue by a customer and it came in green by mistake. It has a high back, too, and that's what you like. I think Madame would give you a price on it. You know the season is coming to a close, and Madame never likes to carry stock over. You come in this afternoon and I'll see what I can do for you."

"Oh!" said Marigold, catching her breath and feeling more bewildered than ever. "Well, perhaps I will come in on my way home."

She got away at once and hurried back to school, buying an apple and a cake of chocolate at a corner grocery, and eating them on her way. Perhaps by afternoon her thoughts would have straightened out and she would know what she ought to do.

Back in school she suddenly remembered about that telegram she had not sent. She must attend to that the first thing when school was out. And what should she say? Obviously not the word that Mother had told her to send, for by this time she was thoroughly determined that, come what might, party or no party, Mother should go to Washington in time for her sister's birthday.

At last she succeeded in writing a message that pleased her.

"Mother thinks she can't possibly get away now, but I am trying to plan for her to come. Will wire answer later. Love, Marigold."

She sent it off with satisfaction on

her way home, and as she walked on toward the shop again she felt calmer now. She had done something, anyway. She had sent that telegram and it was up to her to plan the rest and make it success. Mother needed some dresses. It was ages since she had had a new dress. All her things were tastefully made of course, but it would be so nice to take her something that was all ready to put on, something she hadn't slaved over herself. She ought to have at least two new dresses if she went on a journey, perhaps three. A nice suit to travel in, a pretty crepe for dress-up, a simple morning dress—or perhaps her dark blue crepe would do for morning if she had fresh collars and cuffs.

By the time Marigold had reached the shop it was her mother's wardrobe she was interested in, not her own. She went in in a very businesslike way and told Madame what she wanted for her mother, and Madame smiled and brought forth dresses, just the things that pleased Marigold's beauty-loving soul. She could see her sweet quiet mother arrayed in these. And suddenly it seemed to her far more desirable that her mother should be suitably dressed than that she should have an evening dress. Why, if she gave up spending a hundred and fifty dollars she could get all three of these dresses she liked so much for mother, and still have some left for other needs. Why should she have a grand party dress? She had always got along with very cheap little dresses and looked all right; everybody seemed to think so, anyway.

And while she hesitated Madame spoke.

"You like to take zese up and let your maman to try zem on? Or she, will she come down here?"

Marigold shook her head.

"I'm afraid she couldn't. She—is a business woman."

"I see. Zen I send zem up. Marco is driving out to deliver some dresses now. I could send zem up within ze hour, and you perhaps will return any in ze morning zat you do not keep?" She smiled. "And now, you will try on your own?"

Marigold gasped a little then.

"Oh, I don't know that I could afford—that is, if I take these for Mother. You see, she does not know yet. I want her to take a little trip. She is tired."

"Zat ees quite lovely of you, my dear. But I send zese up and you and your mother try zem, and see which you like. You can return what you do not wish to take. And now we see about zis little green fwock. It was just made for you, my child. So simple! So ingenue. And only—" she lowered her voice to a whisper and named a price that almost took Marigold's breath away, it was so reasonable. Why, even if she bought all five of these dresses she would be spending

less than she would have paid for that one evening frock, which somehow in the light of this simple little green silk now seemed too stately and sophisticated for her. And suddenly her young soul which had been so tried all day seemed to have reached a quiet place, where there was a solid foundation under her feet.

She went home with a springing step and prepared supper so that it would be ready when her mother got home. She called up the bus station and got schedules and rates to Washington, and she had everything ready to convince her mother that she should go.

They had a great evening trying on dresses and making plans.

At first Mrs. Brooke was adamant. No, she could not think of going. No, she did not want to go, not the day of the party. She must be there to see her girl dressed in fine array.

But the mother was really relieved when she saw the green dress instead of the white one.

"It is much more becoming to you, dear, and I do like you to wear things that Christian people would consider decent. I cannot bear for you to go in for all the freaks of fashion, especially when they verge on indecency. You look so lovely in that little green dress, and yet you look like my dear girl as well. I didn't feel as if I quite knew you in that other one last night. I felt as if you were being drawn into a world where neither you nor I belong, and that if you went there, you and I were going to be terribly separated."

"Well, but, Mother, when one goes into the world occasionally, doesn't one have to do, at least to a certain extent, as the world does?"

"You must answer that question to your own conscience, my child," said her mother with a troubled look. "I question whether a Christian has a right to go where he has to lower his standards."

"Oh, Mother—!" exclaimed Marigold wearily. And then the telephone abruptly interrupted.

It was Laurie. He couldn't come over that evening as he had planned and take her skating again. His mother had made plans for him, some fool girl from Boston was coming on and Mother expected him to take her out. It was a beastly bore, but he couldn't get out of it. He might not be able to get over the next night either. Mother had so many plans on that seemed to require his presence, but he would see her in a day or two.

As Marigold hung up the receiver she was graver than her wont. What presage of peril was there in her thoughts? Had Laurie been less eager about getting to her than heretofore? Who was this girl from Boston? Was she staying for the party? Would there be all those days without Laurie perhaps? Would he have to divide his attentions between them? She had

thought of that party in terms of being Laurie's companion, and suddenly she knew she would not be, not all the time, anyway. He was the son of the house and would have to divide his attentions. And all at once she felt terribly alone, and frightened at the thought of the party.

Her mother watched her anxiously as she went about taking off the pretty green dress, and hanging it where last night the white one had hung.

"I'm glad you found it," Mrs. Brooke said with relief in her voice. "It is so much better for you than the other one!"

"I don't know, Mother," said Marigold in a disheartened little voice. "I'm not sure it is the right thing for such a formal affair. Madame said it was, of course, but then she wanted to sell it to me. I don't feel as if it would be a moral support like the other."

"My dear, if you were thinking to go out and conquer Laurie's family on the strength of that expensive dress, you were making a very great mistake. You would have been like David in Saul's armor."

"Oh, Mother dear!" Marigold suddenly laughed out. "You surely don't liken my going to a worldly party to anything so righteous as David going out to kill a giant, do you? Aren't you getting your metaphors mixed? I thought you didn't quite approve of my going to this party."

"Well, I don't, child, if you must know the truth. I think you are going into a world where you do not belong, and never should. I think you are getting farther and farther away every day from the things you have been taught, and more and more you are forgetting God, and your relation to Him."

Marigold was silent. It seemed there was nothing for her to say in answer. At last she looked up.

"Well, anyway, Mother, I may as well tell you what I've done. I telegraphed Aunt Marian you would be with her on her birthday. And now you've got to begin to get things in train, for I called up your head at the library and told him I was worried about you, and wouldn't it be possible for you to get away for a few days' rest right away, and he said it would. He said he could spare you as well as not for a week, or even ten days if you wanted to stay so long, and it wouldn't affect your salary. He said you had sick leave that you had never taken, and he would be glad to let you go whatever day you wanted to start."

"Oh, my dear!"

But there was dismay rather than joy in the mother's eyes.

"Don't you want to go, Mother?"

"Yes, oh, yes, I want to go, but not now. Not with that party in the offing. I couldn't be easy until that is over."

"Why, how silly, Mother. Can't you trust me? You don't think I'm going to run away with anybody do you, or get into trouble?"

"I trust you, dear child, perfectly, but I don't trust—well—the world you are going into. I must be at home and get you ready, and be there when you come back to look into your eyes. I could not be content without that. I have written your aunt. She will not expect me."

A worn gray look settled down upon Mrs. Brooke's face and the daughter suddenly realized that she was tired out.

"There, Mother, we won't talk another word about it tonight. You are very tired. In the morning you will see things differently. Now, I'm going to put you right to bed, and you're not to think another thought about it at all tonight!"

When Aunt Marian Bevan got Marigold's telegram she wondered, and looked a bit disappointed. She wanted her sister to come very much indeed, but she also wanted to see her niece whom she hadn't seen since she was an adorable child of three. But when her sister's letter came she looked troubled and spent an hour in prayer. She was a great one to take everything to the Lord in prayer.

About six o'clock that night she called up a number on the telephone and talked with a very dear nephew, the son of her dead husband's brother, who from the time of his own parent's death had been almost like a son to her.

"Ethan," she said, "what are you doing this week end? Don't tell me you have an engagement. I want you."

"If I had, dearest aunt, I'd break it for you," said Ethan Bevan heartily. "But I haven't a thing. What can I do for you? I was thinking of coming to call on you, for one thing, anyway. You have a birthday on the fifth, you know."

"Oh, dear lad! Did you remember that? Well, I want more than a call. I want you to come and stay the week end with me. I'm having a party."

"Good!" came the cheery answer. "I'm with you. Your parties are always worth while. Who's to it? Or is that a secret?"

"No, it's not a secret, but the truth is I'm not sure who will be here. You see Elinor and her husband have gone to Bermuda and I'm alone except for my nurse and the servants. There's just a little hope that my sister may be able to come. I'm not sure. Do you remember her?"

"Aunt Mary? I should say I did! She used to make maple taffy for me. That was very long ago, but I always put her in my list of beloveds, just next to you. I never saw her again after she was married, did I?"

"No, she lived here in the east and of course you and I lived mostly out west. I've never told you, have I, how glad I am that you've come east now, too?"

"Well, no, but I've hoped you were as glad as I am. I'll tell you all about

it when I get there. Is that all your party? That's swell! I like parties where there aren't any inharmonious elements. I shall just bask in the light of both your countenances."

"You ridiculous boy! Remember you are talking to an old woman, and that my sister is just another old woman. It's not a very alluring party for a young man of your age. I had hoped that my niece, Aunt Mary's daughter, could come with my sister, but she has another party to keep her at home, so I'm disappointed. Her name is Marigold Brooke. I wanted her to come on so we could get acquainted with her, but she says she can't."

"Don't worry! I'm just as well satisfied. I'm fed up with girls. I just hate lipstick and red finger nails. There isn't one of them as nice as you, Aunt Marian."

"Well, but I'd hoped Marigold would turn out to be different," said the aunt. "You know she's Aunt Mary's daughter, and would be brought up differently."

"Perhaps," said the young man suspiciously, "but I doubt it. That doesn't always follow by any means these days. What a frilly name she has."

"Yes, isn't it pretty? I believe her father named her, partly for her mother whom he used to say was worth her weight in gold, or something like that—Mary-gold you know, and partly from the color of her hair when she was little."

"Well, Mary is good enough for me," said the manly voice in a superior tone. "I'm just as well pleased she's not coming. When may I arrive?"

"Just as soon as you want to come. I'll be glad to see you any time, and of course if you'd like to bring someone with you—?"

"No, I don't want to bring anyone with me. I'm glad to get away from everything and have a little time alone with you, Aunt Marian. And besides, I have some work to do. Engineering problems. Mind if I bring them along? I really have been looking for a quiet place in which to work. Do you mind?"

"Not in the least. You may do just as you please while you are here. And if nobody else comes, well I shan't mind at all."

Aunt Marian hung up the receiver and picked up her sister's letter again, a little pang of disappointment still in her heart. How nice it would be to have Marigold meet Ethan. But then if she was touched with worldliness probably he wouldn't like her. And she might not like him, he was so quiet and big and almost shy with women he didn't know. And what was Marigold like? The little sprite with the red-gold hair and the dancing eyes. Poor little girl! Was she going to have to go through trouble? Better that than to go to dwell far away from God.

Poor Mary! Yes, she would pray! Of course she would!

Was the answer to those prayers already on its way, the night before they

were made, while Marigold lay wide awake for the second night and tried to think her problems through?

One thing she was resolved upon, and that was that her mother should go to see her sister on the birthday. Party or no party that should be accomplished. She hoped to get Mother off Friday afternoon. The birthday was Saturday. The party was Saturday night. That was another thing that Mother didn't like about that party.

"It will run over into Sunday, dear. It can't help it, and that doesn't fit with your upbringing and traditions. Saturday night was always a quiet time in my old home, a time for resting and preparing for the day which with us was especially set apart for worship."

"Mother, times have changed!" Marigold had responded almost petulantly.

"Yes, but God hasn't changed! And people have not changed either. They are the same weak sinful creatures they have always been, and they need God, and quietness to think about Him, just as much as they ever did. And I believe God likes to have His own take time to look to Him."

She had stopped because Marigold was not listening. But Marigold had heard, and her mother's words came back to her now as she lay in the darkness and thought.

Why was it that this question of the party seemed to bother her so much these last few days? When the invitation had been received she had had no such compunctions. She was only filled with joy that she had been included in this great event, that Laurie's mother wanted her to come, and was going to include her in her list of friends at last.

She had waited a couple of days before replying to the invitation. She wanted to get used to the great thought that she was going to be a part of the social life of the elite. She wanted time to think out what she should wear, time to get herself in hand and be sure of herself. She wanted above all to talk it over with Laurie. But Laurie had not said a word. He was likely taking it for granted as he did everything else, not realizing how strange she was going to feel going among his friends who were all unknown to her.

All these things had influenced her in selecting that white dress. She wanted to do Laurie credit. But now that the white dress was gone, irrevocably, and it was even supposable that she would meet it on someone else at that very party, she felt a kind of unpreparedness which even the charming little green silk could not make up for. Was that green silk all right, or should she try and get some material and make another dress even yet?

Or should she stay away entirely? Stay away and go with Mother down to Washington?

(To be continued)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER of Forest Park, Illinois

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Sunday, February 19, 1939

LOOKING AT POLITICS THROUGH CHRISTIAN EYES

Scripture Reference: Matthew 5: 13-20.

The Christian is one who has crowned Christ as Lord of all of life. That Lordship or spiritual supremacy of Christ must make itself manifest in every phase of life—in business, in school, in the home, in politics. The Sermon on the Mount is Christ's message for his disciples.

The Christian's Character

Four distinct pictures are grouped together in Matthew 5:13-15 to illustrate the Christian character, namely salt, light, a city on a hill, and a lamp on a lamp-stand. They represent the Christian's life as he expresses outwardly the faith of his innermost being. Salt was used in Palestine to purify food and to keep it from decay. So the Christian must preserve life about him and in society by the indwelling power of God from the forces of evil and decay. Jesus, as pictured by the Abingdon Commentary, "must often have watched the slow breaking of the light of dawn in the lovely hills of Palestine, awaking the flowers from their sleep, evoking the morning song of the birds, calling man from his home to enter the fields of labor. In the same way Jesus sees the bright influence of his gospel, as it spreads over the world, helping to unfold the beauty of God in human hearts, to call forth the song of praise and gladness, and to lead men forth to deeds of service and usefulness."

The Christian is also like a city set on a hill who stands out prominently with his witness and testimony and who gives the impression of abiding value and spiritual authority in all he does and says. Some Biblical interpreters have compared Jesus to the lamp and the Christian to the stand, whose chief duty it is to reveal Christ as the light of men. It is Christ whom we glorify and whom we proclaim to the world as the solution of the world's ills and problems.

The Christian's Influence

Christ never laid down any program of social and political action. If he were living in America today, he would certainly denounce the ministers who preach politics from their pulpits. But he would proclaim with resounding strength that every disciple of his must be an influence for his Kingdom and cause, like salt and leaven and light

with their natural characteristics. A true Christian must champion and promulgate the righteousness of God's Kingdom by every influence that can possibly radiate from his or her life. That will mean intelligent Christian voting at the polls, a careful and unbiased reading of the newspapers, the writing of encouraging letters to those political leaders who are champions of righteousness and truth, the signing of Christian petitions, and the granting of support to those persons and organizations which are attempting to bring action.

Mr. Harold E. Stassen, the governor-elect of Minnesota, who, by the way, is a member of our Riverview Baptist Church at St. Paul (see "Baptist Herald," Dec. 1, 1938), recently pictured this influence of the Christian Church in the following words: "It is the function of the church to develop public opinion and to point out worthy objectives. It must develop Christian attitudes—the attitudes of tolerance and of service, for example. There is too much emphasis upon doing things for profit. The church must inspire the spirit of service in politics." That kind of teaching is in complete accord with Jesus' words and program.

The Kingdom of God

The Christian who is true to his Master and who sees how he can influence political life with this cleansing and transforming power of Christ's spirit will have a clear vision of God's Kingdom here upon earth. That Kingdom as the reign of God in the hearts of people will outline a program of politics which is unselfish, brotherly and truly Christian.

E. Stanley Jones in his book, "Christ's Alternative to Communism," wrote fervently of his faith in this Kingdom of God, "I am deeply convinced that Christianity has within it the program and the vitality for the remaking of the world, if we would discover the meaning of the Kingdom of God on earth and apply it. And if we did, it would prove to be the greatest spiritual awakening since Pentecost and would dwarf even that in its world sweep." We can never lose sight of that lofty ideal.

Program Suggestions

Consider the Beatitudes of Jesus (Matt. 5:1-12) in the life of a national statesman and in his program of political action.

Present the conclusions of the book, "In His Steps" by Charles M. Sheldon, (Chapters 4 and 5), in the light of present-day political events.

Sunday, Feb. 26, 1939

WHERE ARE OUR MODERN FRONTIERS?

Scripture References: Numbers 13: 17-21, 25, 30-35.

Those who penetrate the uncertainty of frontiers and who are the first to possess the new land are called pioneers. We honor their achievements. We revere their memory. But how often we fail to appreciate the lonely trials and insurmountable obstacles which they had to face! We find it irksome to emulate their example. We follow them only at a great distance. How we need to see the modern frontiers of life which need to be taken for Christ and his Kingdom!

Caleb, the Great Pioneer

Caleb and Joshua were only two of thirteen men sent out by Moses from the wilderness of Zin to spy out the land of Canaan. They were all amazed by the wonders of this new and fruitful country—"a land of milk and honey," clusters of grapes which required two men to carry them, golden pomegranates and large, juicy figs. It was a new land greatly to be desired. But most of the spies lost their enthusiasm for Canaan when they thought about possessing the land. They remembered the people of Anak who lived there in whose sight they were like grasshoppers, as they thought. Their cowardly report stated that "the cities are fortified and very great; we are not able to go up against the people." But Caleb with a dauntless spirit and a pioneer's heart said: "Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." History proves that Caleb, the pioneer, was right! He was a co-laborer with God, and with Him all things were possible!

(Note: Consider the lives of other Biblical characters who portrayed the pioneer spirit in their day.)

Frontiers of Christian Life

It costs the young Christian a great deal to be different from the young people of the world. It often means ridicule and ostracism in school and at work for someone who refuses to compromise with his ideals and to go with the crowd. "Conformity" is the general slogan nowadays—conformity to the accepted ways and practices of the world at large. We are often cowards about making fools of ourselves for the sake of Christ. We shrink from difficult tasks in the church because we are not willing to make the sacrifices for success in that work.

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It Was a Very Merry Christmas

As Celebrated in the Children's Home and the Homes for the Aged of the Denomination

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME

By MRS. DOROTHY GUTZEIT LUTZ

"Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright," sang the happy group of youngsters—their sweet, fresh voices bringing back many pleasant memories to the guests, parents, and "alumni" who were gathered in the living room of the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan, at 3 o'clock on Christmas afternoon to witness another celebration of the Christ-child's birthday.

Seated in the semi-circular rows of chairs, eager children were listening reverently to Luke's Christmas story as read by James Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith, who are on the mission field in Burma. Then with heads bowed, as though to receive a blessing, they followed the Rev. L. H. Broeker in his simple, but lovely prayer. As is his custom every year, Pa Steiger reminded us all of the kind friends who send their contributions to the Home and of the sacrifice that is often necessary in order to make these gifts possible. Then he read cards and messages sent by many of the "alumni," who were unable to be present in person, but who, as we know, were present in their thoughts. Several of the "alumni," who were so fortunate as to be able to come "home" for Christmas, had come from as far as Detroit, Pennsylvania, and even Maryland. Then both, the president of the Board and the chairman of our local committee, who were also present, made a few remarks suitable to the occasion, and another carol by the children brought the meeting to a close.

Now at last had come the eagerly anticipated time, and everyone filed into the dining-room. It was really delightful to watch the looks of ecstatic surprise come to the faces of the youngsters as they caught sight of the gifts which "Santa" had left at their places.

What followed is hard to describe adequately. What a pleasant confusion! Gay, mysterious parcels being opened by swift, eager fingers! Bright paper and ribbons lying about in profusion! Children calling each to the other to "Look, look, what I got!" Truly, a scene of unbridled joy! When each gift had at last been unwrapped, the children, one by one, went downstairs to their respective playrooms where they played with their toys and games until the bell rang, warning them that it was time to go to church where most of them were to take part in the Sunday School pageant and celebration. Soon this, too, was ended, and the tired but very happy boys and

Christmas in the Portland Home

The colorful Christmas report from the German Baptist Home for the Aged in Portland, Oregon, written by the Rev. Otto Roth will appear in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald." Watch for it!

girls made their way home through the frosty night—and so to bed.

This Christmas day was an especially happy one for our family, since three of our group, "Dolly," "Dicky," and "Jimmy," followed Christ in baptism during the morning service.

All in all, we had a truly merry Christmas, for in our hearts there rang the old, but new, refrain, "Joy to the World, the Lord has come."

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES IN THE CHICAGO HOME

By REV. E. R. LENGEFELD, Superintendent

The air of the Yuletide season was full of real Christmas for the residents of our Western German Baptist Old People's Home in Chicago, Illinois. With Christmas just around the corner the Amoma Class of the Oak Park German Baptist Sunday School ushered in the Christmas spirit by rendering a splendid program. A stereotypical lecture on "The Fourth Wise Man" and fitting songs carried us over the plains of the eastern hemisphere, tuning our hearts and minds for the commemoration of our Savior's birth. Little love gifts left for the residents were the first signs of Christmas.

Thereafter, night after night, carolers of groups, large and small, sounded the joyful Christmas carols in corridors, halls and courts of our home, all leaving little tokens of joy for the aged. Special mention must be made of the young people of the First Church, Second Church, Humboldt Park Church and the Moody Church group of Chicago. All the while, gifts from Ladies' Aids, Sunday Schools, classes, societies and other organizations kept pouring in until our hearts began to leap for joy and thanksgiving to the Lord and the many friends of our home. Gifts such as candy, cookies, fruits, chickens, sausages, hams, besides dry goods and many other very practical things for the Home were in the bag of Santa Claus.

Christmas Eve, the outstanding event of the year, was the peak of all joy and happiness. The dining room was nicely decorated and the tables were heavily laden with many good

things to eat. As special guests of the evening we had with us Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Kuhn, Rev. and Mrs. Theo. W. Dons, Mr. and Mrs. Kalweit, Rev. H. Koch and Miss A. Brinkmann. After a very tasty chicken dinner, spicy speeches were given by our visiting guests reminding us of the Gift of all gifts, "the Christ-child." In the distribution of gifts the bounty of quantity and richness of quality were very evident. Merchants and bakers and candlestick-makers all had a part in the joy-making for the dear old people.

To the large circle of kind friends of our Home we wish to express through this wonderful medium, "The Baptist Herald," our very heartiest thanks for those lovely gifts. Neither time nor space would permit to begin to enumerate all the donors and donations in this brief report. In kind words with an appreciative heart we ask that our friends keep a warm spot for our Home in their hearts.

The Christmas songs may have ended, but their melodies ring on.

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS SEASON IN THE PHILADELPHIA HOME

By MR. REUBEN WINDISH, Superintendent

The guests in our Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa., enjoyed a very happy Christmas season. The Christmas festivities began as early as December 12, when a group of women from the Young Ladies' Auxiliary came and sang Christmas carols for us. This was followed by a fine Christmas program on December 15 by organizations from the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church. At the conclusion of the program the guests were all presented with cookies, candy and fruit. On December 21 the Monday Club of Fox Chase, an organization of ladies in Fox Chase and the nearby section, gave us a wonderful program of fine singing and recitations. Then the Club treated us to ice cream and presented each guest with a pound box of candy and oranges. On December 22 a group of young ladies from the Wyoming Baptist Church came and sang carols in our halls and then presented the guests with candy and oranges.

Christmas Eve! We all enjoyed a very happy Christmas Eve. At 7:45 P.M. we went into the chapel as the lights of a beautiful Christmas tree were turned on. Then we sang a few carols, after which our superintendent read the story of our Savior's birth

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Reports from the Field

Southwestern Conference Faithful Service of the Ladies' Aid in Creston, Nebraska

Since the departure of our president, Mrs. J. J. Renz, in June, 1938, the Ladies' Aid Society of Creston, Nebraska, has been faithful in coming together on the accustomed third Sunday of each month for meetings under the leadership of the vice-president, Mrs. J. Meyer. It is our aim to seek to build God's kingdom as long as the Lord tarries.

This year we took up a study of the women of the Bible, which proved to be a great blessing to all, and made us better acquainted with the women of the Bible.

Our society consists of 16 members, all of whom are active in the society and do what they can. This year our society held its annual program on October 9. The program consisted of the dialogue, "A Missionary Clinic," the recitation, "The Washerwoman's Song," and several special gospel songs. Miss Knapp of Chicago spoke on "The Woman's Position in the Home." Our neighbor pastor, the Rev. M. De Boer of the Shell Creek Church gave the anniversary address on the text, Acts 9:36.

We feared since we had a partial crop failure again this year that the offering for our festival would be rather small, but we were able to raise the unexpected sum of \$24.78 for which we all voiced our praise and thanksgiving to God, from whom all blessings flow.

On January 1, 1939, the Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey of La Salle, Colorado, began their work in our church, and now with Mrs. Frey as the president of our society, we are looking forward to doing more work in the vineyard of our Master.

ELIZABETH JONESCHEIT, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

Annual Program of the Ladies' Aid at Berlin, North Dakota

December 11th was a memorable day for our Ladies' Aid in the German Baptist Church of Berlin, No. Dak. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and crepe ribbons. Lilac ribbons were chosen for our older women, representing their faith. The yellow ribbons represented the younger members, who are always happy to be of service in the Kingdom of God. A white ribbon was chosen by the members for our new president, Mrs. Wm. Jaster.

A fine program consisting of songs, recitations, a dialogue and musical numbers, was given and enjoyed by all. Our pastor, the Rev. Wm. Jaster, gave us an inspiring message and encouraged us to go on in the work for our Lord and Master.

We have 16 members in our society. At our recent business meeting the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Wm. Jaster; vice-president, Mrs. F. Roedel; secretary, Mrs. Martin Schlenker; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Goehring. We remembered our Old People's Home at Chicago for Christmas and sent cookies and sausages to our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan.

May the Lord be with us in the New Year and help us to serve him with gladness every day!

MRS. MARTIN SCHLENKER, Secretary.

Annual Report of the B.Y.P.U. in Plevna, Montana

We, as a B.Y.P.U. of the German Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana, give thanks to God for his wonderful love and guidance during the past year. What more can we ask, when God sends us a new "shepherd" for his flock and then sends us a revival to save sinners? What could be more wonderful?

The society has had many blessings during 1938. We have been able to add 9 new members to our membership enrollment, making it come to the 70 mark. We gave a program on the first Sunday of every month, which was well attended and enjoyed by all. The B.Y.P.U. presented the mission work with \$15, which was sent to our General Missionary Society. We also presented \$15 to the building fund of the church.

On Friday evening, December 9, the B.Y.P.U. held its annual business meeting and election of officers. The meeting was called to order by the former president, Theodore Kusler, and the former secretary, Mrs. Arthur Hepperle, read the report of the year. The following new officers were elected or re-elected: Theodore Kusler, president; Henry Lang, vice-president; Roy Huber, treasurer; Ervin Huber, secretary; Irene Feiock, organist; Edward Burkle and Herbert Allerdings, ushers; Sick and Flower committee, Martha Hepperle and Christine Fuchs; director of the choir, Bertha Karch; and the program committee, consisting of the president, vice-president, secretary, and the pastor of the church, Rev. J. J. Renz.

MRS. ARTHUR HEPPERLE, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Wedding Anniversary Celebrated in Tacoma, Washington

The Friendly Bible Class of the German Baptist Church in Tacoma, Wash., recently held a surprise program for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stabbert on their 30th wedding anniversary. Mrs. Oscar Dingfield, president of the class, presented Mrs. Stabbert with a beautiful bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums and Mr. Stabbert with a lovely yellow rose bud. We had the pleasure of having the Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke with us at that time, who had performed the wedding ceremony 30 years ago. Mr. Wuttke brought a very inspiring talk.

Mr. Edward Stabbert sang a solo, followed by a recitation by Mrs. O. Stolz on "Thirty Years of Married Life." One of our deacons, Mr. A. Ahrens, also congratulated the honored couple. Mr. and Mrs. Stabbert responded, after being presented with a gift, bringing an interesting account of their past 30 years of married life.

May God richly bless this honored couple in the coming years, even as he has used and blessed them in the past! Mr. Fred Stabbert is the teacher of the Friendly Bible Class.

MRS. J. KLAPSTEIN, Secretary.

Evangelistic Meetings in the Laurelhurst Church of Portland

An evangelistic campaign of two weeks came to a close a week before Christmas in the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon.

The Kraft twins, Ralph and Roy, of Wasco, California, young evangelists, in their own unique way with great sincerity and simplicity broke the bread of life to well attended audiences, night after night, during our busy Christmas season.

We learned to love Ralph and Roy Kraft and rejoiced much in their staunch belief in the Word of God. Their spirited singing of the old gospel songs was a grand testimony of their faith in Jesus Christ. With worshipful dignity and devotion, Ralph and Roy led the services after a rousing song service. The electric vibraharp and accordians, trumpet and clarinet played by Ralph and Roy added much to the services. Object lessons were given for the boys and girls, which also added much to the services.

Twenty souls confessed Jesus Christ as their Savior, and many were drawn closer to their Lord and were blessed.

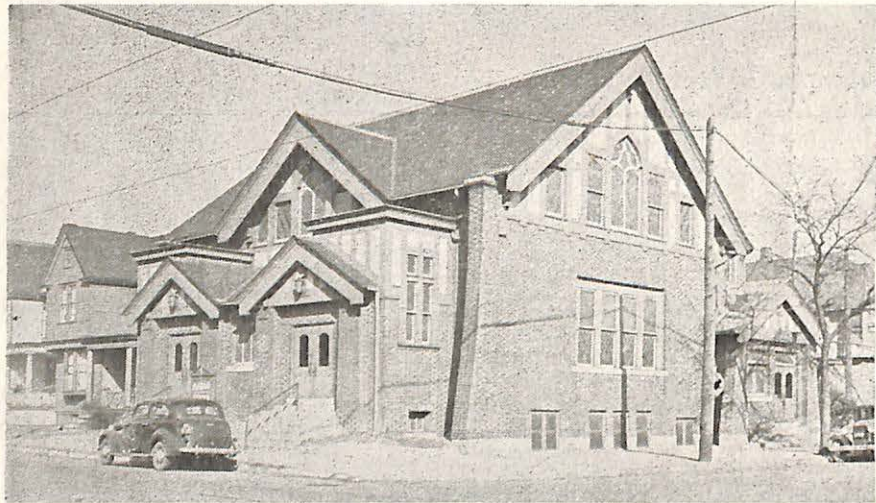
ANNA S. WARDIN, Church Clerk.

Annual Report of the Women's Missionary Society of Portland's First Church

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the First German Baptist Church in Portland, Oregon, held its annual business meeting on Tuesday, December 13. We can surely say, God has been with us and blessed us abundantly during the past year.

At the first of the year our prayers were answered in that God sent the Rev. and Mrs. J. Leyboldt to our midst. It has been a privilege to have Mrs. Leyboldt as our president, and we have enjoyed working together in love and harmony.

Our meetings have been very well attended, and a fine spirit of fellowship and cooperation exists. We have received 23 new members since the beginning of the year. During the past year we held 13 regular meetings, con-



The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan

sisting of devotional and missionary programs, a Mother's Day service and banquet, etc. In addition to these we held two picnics during the summer. We also came together 9 times to sew for our bazaar.

On November 5 we held our bazaar and church supper which was an inspiration to everyone. In this endeavor God blessed us bountifully, since we were privileged to divide the sum of \$316.92, one-half for the renovation of our kitchen and the other half for missions.

On December 2 we held a birthday luncheon in honor of our president, Mrs. Leyboldt. About 70 members were gathered around the beautiful Christmas decorated tables when Mr. Leyboldt ushered in our president. A fine program and the Christian fellowship were enjoyed by all. Our vice-president, Mrs. P. Schappert, presented Mrs. Leyboldt with a handstitched quilt as a gift of love and appreciation.

We have tried to be a blessing in keeping with our society song, and with God's help we hope to be able to do much more toward the furtherance of his Kingdom in the new year.

MARTHA ROCKS, Secretary.

Annual Report of the Senior B.Y.P.U. of Tacoma, Washington

The year 1938, which, through God's grace, we as a B.Y.P.U. of Tacoma, Washington, have just passed, has not been altogether placid and uneventful. In it our beloved pastor, the Rev. G. Lang, concluded his ministry here. During the 4 years he was with us, he gave our Union many inspirational talks and in many other ways ministered to our spiritual needs.

In June of this year the Pacific Conference of our German Baptist Churches was held in our midst. The young people's program came on Sunday afternoon. A member of our group, Pete Yost, who also is president of the Washington State Baptist Union, presided. We listened to a very interesting and inspiring address by the moderator of the General Conference, Prof. Otto Krueger. Members of the Union

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by all. The hospital meetings are held on the third Sunday of each month, and we have meetings at the Veterans' Hospital on the fifth Sunday of a month. The Christmas carollers brought much cheer to shut-ins on their tour of the city the night before Christmas. During the months of July and August the B.Y.P.U. took part in the evening services, omitting the regular meetings.

Our membership now is 56. Fourteen new members joined from the Intermediates. The average attendance on Sunday nights is 34.

In a small way we are trying to do our share in carrying on the work of the Kingdom, to bring peace on earth and good will to men.

ELFRIEDE GUELIUS.

The 40th Anniversary of the Ebenezer Church in Detroit

After much preparation and anticipation, the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan, was privileged to observe its 40th anniversary during the week of November 20-27, 1938, with proper festivities.

From a very humble beginning with 66 members in 1898, the church has progressed constantly during the years and has been used by God, so that its influence is felt not only in the homeland, but in various mission fields throughout the world.

On Sunday Dr. William Kuhn was the guest preacher at all of the services, including the German morning worship (the first service of the day), the English morning worship, and the evening service. He spoke on the following topics: "God's Helpful Intervention," "Seeing God's Glory" and "Experiencing a Revival."

These were inspiring messages. Assisting during the day was the Rev. William Appel, assistant state secretary of the Wisconsin Baptist Convention, who is the son of the second pastor of Ebenezer. The Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Draewell were also present for the entire week. Special music, including a male chorus of 30 voices, a ladies' ensemble, as well as the regular choir, were featured during the week.

Tuesday night was Organization Night, at which time the Sunday School, Ladies' Missionary Society and B.Y.P.U. were especially represented. The Rev. William Appel spoke on "Reminiscences of the Past and a Forward Look." There were reports by Ed. Strauss, general superintendent of the completely departmentalized Sunday School, Mrs. Charles Opperman, charter member and president of the Ladies' Missionary Society, and Dillon Mourer, speaking for the B. Y. P. U.

On Wednesday night, the other Detroit German Baptist Churches gathered with us in a united prayer and thanksgiving service, at which time our pastor, the Rev. Geo. A. Lang, preached the sermon.

On Thursday, Thanksgiving evening, a light supper was served, after which the church gathered in the auditorium

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for a Thanksgiving program. A Negro chorus of ten voices rendered special numbers of spirituals and other songs. Dr. Albert Hughes of Toronto, Ontario, Canada, gave an extremely inspiring message, using as a basis for it Paul's First Epistle to the Ephesians, giving four specific reasons why we should be thankful. A Thanksgiving offering was taken, which amounted to \$3028, which represents a lot of sacrifice on the part of many of our people, a goodly number of whom have been out of work for quite some time earlier this year. A letter of greeting and congratulations from Rev. and Mrs. John Leyboldt was also read. Mr. Leyboldt, a former pastor of the church, is now pastor of the First Church in Portland, Oregon.

On Sunday, the concluding day of the anniversary, the Rev. J. G. Draewell, former pastor and interim pastor, addressed both the German and English worship services. The concluding evening service was addressed by Dr. G. H. Enss, former pastor, who spoke on Psalm 90:12, "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." In addition, 14 of the remaining 20 charter members who are still at Ebenezer, took part in brief messages of highlights in their experiences of the past 40 years.

Throughout the week, the church was beautifully decorated with palms and ferns and flowers. The chancel was a bower of yellow chrysanthemums and ferns. Thus ended a week which was replete with good things. Ebenezer has had a notable history, but it is ready to march on to greater heights in the service of the Master.

The church has provided the following members for service in foreign missionary fields: Rev. Fred Lang, Sudan, Africa; Rev. Paul Gebauer, Cameroons, Africa; Miss Frieda Appel, Philippine Islands; Mrs. Adolph Orthner, Cameroons, Africa; Miss Bertha Lang, Cheking Province, China; and Miss Edith Koppin, Sudan and Cameroons, Africa. The following men entered the ministry from Ebenezer's ranks and are still actively engaged in Christian service to-day: Rev. Wm. J. Appel, Jr., of Milwaukee, Wis., the pastor-elect of the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. August G. Lang of Emery, So. Dak.; Rev. Albert W. Lang of Tyndall, So. Dak.; Rev. Fredrick Alf of Carbon, Alberta, Canada, and Rev. Alfred Engel of Racine, Wis.

The ministers with their years of service have been as follows: Rev. Wm. Raebel, 1898 to 1903; Rev. W. J. Appel, 1903 to 1909; Rev. G. Mengel, 1909 to 1913; Rev. J. G. Draewell, 1913 to 1925; Rev. J. Leyboldt, 1926 to 1935; Rev. G. H. Enss, Th. D., 1935 to 1937; and Rev. George A. Lang, the present pastor. The statistical report of the church shows a total membership through the 40 years of 1183 persons with \$199,055 contributed for local church purposes and \$209,036 for missions. The present membership of the church is 496.

NORMAN J. BOEHM, Reporter.



Young Women of the King's Daughters Society in Lansing, Michigan
(Mrs. J. J. Abel, President, is Third from the Left on Back Row)

A Year of Christian Service by the King's Daughters' Society of Lansing, Michigan

One year has passed since a group of 14 young girls organized the King's Daughters Society in the German Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan. Since then 8 more have joined our ranks.

The object of this organization is to promote the spiritual and social growth among the girls and to train them in the work of home and foreign missions as well as of winning souls for Christ. Our motto is expressed in our theme song, "Saved to Serve." Our Bible verse is found in 1. Cor. 15:58. We meet monthly in the homes of our various members for a short devotional period and the transaction of necessary business, after which the time is spent in social converse while our hands are kept busy on some missionary enterprise.

Our first undertaking was an Apron Drive through which over \$100 were realized. We then distributed bundles of cheer to the sick, the old, and bereaved on Christmas Eve. We colored eggs for the children in our orphanage at St. Joseph, Mich., at Easter time. We spent a Sunday afternoon at the orphanage, gave a short program, and then presented candy, oranges and 18 dresser scarfs which we made during the winter months. Other handiwork donated by the Ladies' Aid was also presented.

At the present time we are making scrap books for the hospital at Capiz in the Philippine Islands where Dr. Frederick Meyer is the medical missionary. We donated \$50 toward the salary of Sister Lydia Doellefeld, missionary to the Gypsies in Bulgaria.

On November 22 we gave our anniversary program consisting of a dialogue, a pantomime and two recitations, interspersed with various musical numbers. Our pastor, the Rev. J. J. Abel, brought a short address on the subject, "The Reward of a Christ-centered Life." A beautiful basket of flowers was presented to the president, Mrs. J. J. Abel. ELSIE HOPP, Secretary.

Atlantic Conference Notable Progress in the West Baltimore Church of Baltimore, Maryland

Sunday, December 18, was a day of rejoicing in the West Baltimore Church of Baltimore, Maryland. The pastor, the Rev. G. Schmidt, and congregation ordained six deacons before a large audience.

We can safely say that God's blessing has been upon the work at West Baltimore. A number have been added to the church membership, both by baptism and confession. The B.Y.P.U., Training School and Missionary Society are working for the upbuilding of the Kingdom. On January 1, 1939, we received 11 new members into the church, 3 of whom came by baptism and 2 by experience.

In a material way we have also enjoyed God's blessing and have been able to make needed improvements, such as installing a new heating system and painting the church building and Sunday School rooms.

We expect great things for the future, believing in God's Word, that if we have faith, nothing will be impossible to us. (Matt. 17:20).

C. SULLIVAN, Church Clerk.

A Fruitful Revival Campaign in the Second Church of Philadelphia

From Monday, December 5, until Sunday, December 18, the Second German Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., conducted a most blessed and fruitful revival campaign. Our guest evangelist was the able young pastor of the Conners Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan, the Rev. William Hoover.

The first week's meetings were conducted in the German language and those of the second week in English. Attendance and interest in our endeavor grew from night to night. While at the first meeting there were hardly one hundred people present, we were happy to count over 185 to 200 at the end of the first week, and when the second week rolled around we were compelled to use the main auditorium. All through the second week we had splendid attendance, and at the last meeting on Sunday night of December 18, we had 311 people present.

Mr. William Hoover stirred our hearts again and again through his practical and spiritual messages. Although a perfect stranger in our midst, he went away as a friend and brother beloved. The inquiry rooms were filled night after night with souls seeking the Lord or making a new surrender to Jesus Christ. Backsliders were won, families reunited, men and women, boys and girls won to the Lord Christ, and the church, pastor and people signally refreshed in the faith and encouraged to go on in the new year with renewed vigor and spiritual strength.

Some 20 people openly acknowledged faith in Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, and more than that number rededicated their lives to God after they had drifted for a considerable time away from the Father's care and love.

May God graciously establish the new converts in their faith so that Christ may, indeed, be and increasingly become Lord of all of life!

PROF. WILLIAM A. MUELLER, Reporter.
Dr. Bowler Addresses the New York Ministers' Association and Persis Circle

A recent meeting of the Ministers' Association and Persis Circle of New York and vicinity was held at the Third German Baptist Church of the Bronx, New York, with the Rev. and Mrs. J. Niebuhr as the hosts. The president, the Rev. R. Schade, presided. The devotional service was conducted by the Rev. F. W. Becker and a brief business meeting followed.

The association had a special treat with Dr. Bowler of the Baptist headquarters as guest speaker. Dr. Bowler is known and highly esteemed throughout the denomination. His address was very interesting, for it concerned his trip around the world, when he

visited mission stations in many different fields. He presented a picture of the religious influence and various aspects of the people whom he saw and met as he went from place to place.

Dr. Bowler's trip included about 25,000 miles by ship, and 10,000 miles by other methods of transportation. Interesting contrasts, for instance, in India, were stressed in the address.

The members of the association adjourned to the supper table, which was decorated appropriately for the Christmas season. Christmas carols, in German, were enjoyed as a climax to a profitable and enjoyable fellowship meeting.

JOHN P. KUEHL, Secretary.

Eastern Conference Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week in Erie, Pennsylvania

We are grateful to God for the many blessings received in the Central Church of Erie, Pa., especially during the week of November 20 to 27. In observance of our Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week we gathered every night to "Think on These Things" in our church for a brief message and for prayer. We were confident that if we could only stop one hour each day during the week and "Think on These Things," that God would make us willing to "Give For These Things."

Monday we discovered "God's Glory in Our Denomination." Tuesday we saw "God's Care for the Orphans, Old

People, and Girls." Wednesday we found "God's Glory in our Publications" and found it on every page of our periodicals and literature. Thursday, the day of thanksgiving, we were privileged to have the Rev. Samuel Blum, editor of "Der Sendbote," as our guest. His presence and his presentations were an inspiration to us, for which we are very grateful. Friday night we concluded in meditating on all that comes to us through our Sunday Schools and young people's organizations, and, in particular, we beheld "God's Glory in and through our Seminary." Each night opportunity was given to sacrifice for God, and when the week ended we found \$74 on the altar. To this we added \$26 to make it an even \$100. May God bless these tokens, composed of small and larger sacrifices, and may he use them to his honor and glory through our mission!

HENRY PFEIFER, Pastor.

OBITUARY

JEANETTE LINDAMAN

Jeanette Lindaman was born in Aplington, Iowa, on March 24, 1910, and passed away suddenly, the result of a cerebral hemorrhage, on Wednesday, December 7, 1938, at the age of 28 years and 7 months. As a girl of 14 she was converted, baptized by the Rev. H. W. Wedel, and received into the membership of the Aplington Baptist Church, of which she remained an honored and beloved member until her death.

Jeanette's early years were spent at Aplington. After graduating from High School here, she studied at Des Moines University and Iowa State Teachers' College. Upon completion of her studies, she taught school during the last 4½ years at Elgin, Iowa, where she also took active part in the work of our church. At home and during the vacation she could always be depended upon to do her utmost to help in the work of the church. By her sweet and friendly spirit, her genuinely Christian character, and her unswerving devotion to the highest and noblest in life, she merited the high esteem of all who knew her. Her parents, one sister and three brothers are left to mourn her death.

A brief memorial service was held at the Elgin Church which was attended by the school, teachers and pupils in a body. Members of the Elgin School Board acted as pallbearers. Funeral services were held in the home church at Aplington, in charge, Mr. D. G. Roberts, Superintendent of Instruction at Elgin, paid the departed a beautiful tribute. Others taking part in the service were Rev. P. F. Zoschke, pastor of our Elgin Church, Rev. H. Lohr, former pastor of the Aplington Church, and the present pastor. The many and beautiful floral offerings and the large attendance at this service bespoke the high esteem in which the departed was held and were a beautiful indication of the sympathy felt with the sorrowing family by their and Jeanette's many friends.

The following tribute, penned for the occasion by Miss Ethel Rennison of Elgin, was read by Rev. P. F. Zoschke:

We thank thee, Father God, that thou didst send
 This lovely flower to bloom on earth
 awhile;
 We thank thee for our teacher and our
 friend,
 Her gentle words and ways, her friendly
 smile.

And now that thou hast taken her away
 Into the garden of thy home above,
 Help us to live for Jesus day by day,
 As did this one whom we have learned
 to love.

Rev. C. Fred Lehr.

Aplington, Iowa

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 22)

School, the pastor and his wife were surprised by gifts of a wash boiler heaping full of groceries and of an envelope well filled with money. The gifts were presented to Mr. Helwig by the superintendent of the Sunday School and one of the deacons of the church. The pastor writes that "a new oil pool was discovered right across from the church. Now they are drilling only a few hundred feet east of the church and parsonage, and with all their powerful machinery running, our buildings quiver day and night. One cannot make much of an impression in church with any sort of a message when the noise even drowns out the speaker. However, this will soon come to an end. Once they begin drilling farther away, the noise will not be so noticeable."

• The B.Y.P.U. of the First Baptist Church of Trenton, Illinois, recently elected the following officers for the year 1939: president, Dorothy Schroeder; vice-president, Howard Ranz; secretary, Bernice Ranz; and treasurer, Martha Ahrens. The newly elected officers of the Ladies' Missionary Society are: president, Mrs. Giesecke; vice-president, Mrs. Lydia Luginbuhl; treasurer, Mrs. Amelia Ranz. The secretary, Mrs. Lydia Zummach; and Ladies' Missionary Society furnished each home of the church with a copy of the Baptist missionary booklet, "Who is My Neighbor?" To stimulate more interest in daily Bible reading, the Sunday School is providing every home with "The Secret Place," the new Baptist devotional booklet.

• On Thursday evening, December 22, two German societies for men and women, respectively, in the Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., presented a colorful Christmas program to an audience of 150 persons seated at tables in the social hall of the church. The president of the men's group, Mr. Arthur Grundke, was in charge of the program, which included songs by both groups, a dialogue, musical numbers by Elsie Rose Dons and John Baumgart, Jr., recitations by Mrs. M. Braeuer, Mrs. L. Renz and Arthur Schmidt and an address by the Rev. Theo. W. Dons. The Christmas program of the Sunday School and B.Y.P.U. was rendered on Sunday afternoon, December 25, with recitations and musical numbers by all the departments of the Sunday School and an inspiring play, "Christmas in the Cobbler's Shop," by the young people. The program was in charge of Mrs. Irma Grosser, Miss Victoria Orthner and Mr. Harold Johns. The Rev. Theo. W. Dons, pastor of the church, addressed the Kiwanis Club of Forest Park, Ill., on December 20 with a Christmas message on "The Other Wise Men."

B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued from Page 33)

Mrs. Montgomery in her Centenary Translation of the New Testament has translated Hebrews 12:2 as follows: "Let us look unto Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith!" Christ is the great Pioneer of our faith! We need to listen to his message and be obedient to his call. In our personal Christian lives there are still frontier lands to possess. Someone has said that "the world still has to see a person wholly consecrated to do God's will." Will you be that person?

Frontiers in Social Life

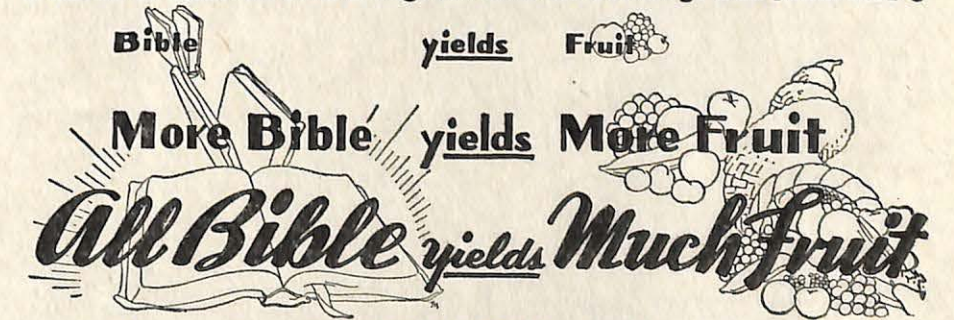
The frontiers have not disappeared from American life. They have merely changed with the years. The modern frontiers are to be found in the social relations of people with one another, where there is much need for spiritual pioneering by young people of vision and consecration.

Christian pioneers are needed today in building the road of international peace and good will, in establishing the temple of racial brotherhood and understanding, in founding a commonwealth of economic cooperation and efficiency, and in possessing the frontiers of harmonious industrial relations.

Missionary Frontiers

Great areas of the world have not been touched as yet by the Christian gospel with its redeeming and saving power. Christian missions among the Mohammedans of the world have only begun to make a telling impression with converts to Jesus Christ. The vast country of Tibet has been almost completely closed to missionaries. Our own mission work in Mambila in the heart of the Cameroons can be truthfully called the first real beginning of an organized mission field.

3 kinds of Lessons and 3 degrees of fruit-bearing. See John 15:1-5



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CHRISTMAS IN OUR "HOMES"

(Continued from Page 34)

followed by a prayer. Then he sang that fine old Christmas song, "O Holy Night," after which Mrs. F. Miller played several Christmas songs on the organ with the chimes. We sang a few more carols and, after enjoying this inspirational period, we went into the Sun Parlor. While a tree was being trimmed, we were treated to ice cream from Mrs. Windisch and cakes from the Perlensucher Class of the Second German Baptist Church. Then our family, tired but happy, with joy in their hearts went to bed.

Christmas Morning! When we came into the dining room, we found it nicely decorated. Large, lighted, red candles were in the center of all the tables sticking out of a bed of holly, with a small, beautiful, red and green basket filled with mints for each guest. Everybody seemed happy, filled with the Christmas spirit. Later we all enjoyed a delicious turkey dinner, with all the trimmings, followed by Martha's famous mince pie. In the afternoon, our chaplain, the Rev. J. G. Draewell, gave us a splendid message in the chapel on the story of the "OTHER WISE MAN."

The crowning event of our Christmas festivities was on Tuesday, December 27, when the members of our Ladies' Board, who are always so untiring in their efforts to make our guests comfortable and happy, gave us one of their usual fine Christmas programs, followed by the presentation to each of the guests of useful gifts, with a large basket of fruit, candy, cookies and nuts. It is needless to say that our guests are deeply grateful to all the organizations who have been so kind and who have helped to make this such a happy Christmas season.

The Fifty Best Religious Books

These books are the selection of a special committee composed of representatives of
PROTESTANTISM — CATHOLICISM — JUDAISM
 made from hundreds of books published during the year of review ending May 31, 1938

We are publishing this list for the benefit of our denominational book patrons without recommendation. There are many fascinating titles and undoubtedly much wisdom can be derived from the perusal of their pages. We solicit orders for any book that can be chosen.

GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

- THE PERIL OF MODERNIZATION.** By H. J. Cadbury. "A criticism of many recent lives of Jesus revealing their anachronistic interpretations of Jesus' thought." \$2.00
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