

THE BAPTIST HERALD

September 1,
1939



**German Baptists
Attending the Baptist
World Congress at
Atlanta, Georgia,
from July 22 to 28**

Left to Right on Front
Row: Rev Paul Schmidt of
Berlin, Rev. Wm. Kuhn of
Forest Park, Ill., Dr. J. H.
Rushbrooke of London
(Alliance President), Rev.
F. [unclear] of Berlin,
Dr. [unclear] of Ham-
burg, and Rev. and Mrs.
Cierpke.

—Photograph by Walter S. Schalble of Fort Worth, Texas

What's Happening

● On Sunday, July 23, the Rev. John Kuehn, pastor of the Springside and Ebenezer West Churches of Saskatchewan, Canada, baptized 11 candidates on confession of their faith. These were won to Christ by Rev. E. P. Wahl and Rev. J. Weinbender. Mr. Kuehn for the baptismal sermon used as his text, Romans 6:34.

● The Rev. A. Felberg, pastor of the Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., is making a splendid recovery from a recent critical operation. He has been given a three month vacation by the church during the months of July, August and September. The pulpit is being supplied by the Rev. F. Dobrovolny in German and by the Rev. M. C. Powers in English in the meantime.

● On Sunday, July 23, the Rev. A. Knopf, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Okla., baptized 2 Sunday School scholars, one of whom was the youngest son of the pastor. These converts were won to Christ during the revival meetings conducted last March, in which the Rev. S. F. Geis of Elmo, Kansas, served as evangelist. His splendid service was deeply appreciated by the Ingersoll Church.

● On Friday evening, August 11, the B. Y. P. U. of the Immanuel Church in Portland, Ore., met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Oswald for its annual business meeting. About 35 young persons were present for the program and social party in charge of Victor Steinfeld, the past president. The newly elected officers are Ray Steinfeld, president; Mrs. Leona Nettler, vice-president; Anne Schimpf, secretary; Ruth Sauer, assistant secretary; Max Reck, treasurer; and Margaret Marks, pianist.

● At a recent business meeting of the First German Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., it was voted to change the name to that of "The Fifteenth Street Baptist Church," by which it will be known henceforth. Mr. Paul Leuschner of Anaheim supplied the pulpit on two Sundays in July while the pastor, the Rev. B. W. Krentz, was away on vacation. On Wednesday evening, August 2, the Rev. M. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," brought a report of the Atlanta Baptist Congress and showed pictures of our Cameroon mission field to a large audience.

● Recently a Vacation Bible School was brought to a close after an interesting and successful week at Gotebo, Okla. The enrollment from the community reached the total of 24 with an average attendance of 20. It was the

first Bible School for the community, according to the pastor, the Rev. J. J. Reimer. At the demonstration program at the close of the school an Intermediate student quoted 34 long Bible verses from memory, which she had learned during the week at the school. Mr. Reimer wrote that "we are so encouraged by the enthusiasm of the children and the appreciation of the parents that we plan to conduct several schools next summer."

● Miss Bertha Schwitters and Mr. Louis Johnson, both of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, were married on August 18 by the Rev. H. Palfenier, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock. The former Miss Schwitters has been serving as teacher of "Ye Loyal Bible Class" of women in the Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., and Mr. Johnson, who is a student in the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, rendered a splendid service as teacher in the Oak Park Church's Vacation Bible School this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are hoping that God will open doors of missionary service in India, for which they have dedicated their lives.

● Mr. Roy Anderson of Forest Park, Ill., during the past year a student at Wheaton College in Illinois, has spent the summer months on a musical tour of the country, singing with 4 other upper classmen in many churches. These "Gospel Messengers" included 17 states of the East and South in their ambitious itinerary. They also sang in the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., in the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J., and in the Oak Park Church of Forest Park, Ill., of which Roy Anderson is a member. Mr. Anderson, who is very active in B. Y. P. U. activities in the Chicago area, will enter Northern Baptist Seminary in the Fall to prepare for the Christian ministry.

● Sunday, July 23, was a memorable day for young and old at the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak. The children of the Daily Vacation Bible School presented a fine program of song, Scripture and recitations, all of which they had learned in the previous two weeks of school. A fine enrollment of 41 pupils was recorded. Four teachers and two helpers served on the faculty for study and handwork. The following courses were taught: "The Heavenly Father's Helpers" for the Beginners; "Learning to Know God" for the Primary department; and "Playing the Game" and "Jesus and the Problems of Life" for the Juniors. The Rev. J. C. Gunst,

pastor of the church, served as the director of the school.

● The B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church in Gladwin, Mich., meets every Friday evening. The two new group leaders are the twin sons of the pastor, the Rev. Leo F. Gassner, Arno and Arlo, or, as they are called and known, "General" and "Captain." The president of this active organization is Lawrence Wegner, a young man of ability and great devotion to the cause of the Kingdom of God. He will enter the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary of Chicago this Fall. The young men's class, of which Mr. Gassner is teacher, was organized recently as the "Crusaders' Class" with the following officers: president, Hugo Landenberger; vice-president, Clifford Seipke; secretary, Ben. Roman; treasurer, Arthur Kleiss. The average attendance in this class for the month of July was 26.

● The Rev. F. W. Benke, pastor of the Wetaskiwin and Wiesental churches of Alberta, Canada, has responded favorably to the call extended to him by the General Missionary Committee to become the missionary worker and evangelist of the Dakota Conference. He will begin his services there early in the Fall. For some time such a missionary worker has been sought for the Dakota Conference. The late Rev. C. H. Edinger of Texas accepted the call but passed away before he was able to begin his work upon the field. Mr. Benke has rendered an effective missionary service in Alberta as pastor of several churches and among the Cree Indians of a nearby reservation, about which he wrote an interesting article for "The Baptist Herald."

The Baptist Herald

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Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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Number Seventeen

EDITORIAL

SELDOM has any baseball game broken more records for attendance figures and notable achievements than the recent Baptist World Congress held at Atlanta, Georgia. For Baptists established a host of new records there in the largest and most awe-inspiring gathering of this denomination, which has ever met under God's blue canopy of heaven to consider the spiritual business of his Kingdom. On a spectacularly magnificent scale, Baptists demonstrated their world wide outreach and united fellowship at this mammoth congress.

About 60,000 persons surged into the Ponce de Leon baseball park of Atlanta on Monday evening, July 24, to witness the colorful pageant of Baptist history. It was reported that ten thousand people were turned away by the attendants at the closed gates. On several other occasions about 50,000 Baptist messengers and friends transformed the ball park into a singing tabernacle of the Lord. Such record-breaking crowds represented an attendance total at least three times as large as that of any previous Baptist World Congress. The registration figures mounted to twenty thousand, of which approximately one thousand had come from foreign lands.

The civic auditorium, the largest assembly building in Atlanta, was far too small to hold the crowds that stormed into the business sessions of the Congress. Last minute changes had to be made to hold all of the sessions in the out-of-door ball park. Even before the president's gavel, with its resounding blow upon the table, officially opened the Congress, the large registration committee ran out of badges, programs and souvenir books, and a new emergency assortment had to be provided.

Governor E. D. Rivers of the state of Georgia called the Congress "the greatest gathering that

has honored Georgia in this generation." That was true in its numerical strength and spiritual influence. Even sports writers went scurrying after record books to dig up old attendance figures. The largest crowd at any previous occasion in Atlanta was that at the football game between George Tech and Georgia University in 1927 which drew 41,323 persons to the playing field. The tip-top crowd in the entire state of Georgia was the attendance at the Drake-Pittsburgh game at Durham, Georgia, before 49,200. The Baptist Congress with a spiritual purpose and program far outdrew football and baseball games to the utter amazement of the city's hospitable citizens.

Many other records fell by the wayside at this remarkable Congress. The Baptist parade of a mile or so of bands playing the gospel songs of the church, of religious floats, and of walking and riding Baptist dignitaries, that made its way up the fashionable and historical Peachtree street of Atlanta on Saturday afternoon, July 22, held the fascination of tens of thousands of the city. The newspapers reported that "not since the famous Lindbergh welcome had there been any comparable crowd on the streets of Atlanta to witness such a parade of happy, singing people who passed through solid walls of humanity from the capital grounds to Ponce de Leon park."

With old fashioned religious fervor, reminiscent of the old time camp meeting days, the Baptists held a down town revival meeting at one of the noon hours. Thousands came from offices and business buildings and surged into the block between two of Atlanta's most prominent streets to sing the gospel songs and to hear the message in this largest down town religious service ever held in Atlanta. It was a grand, spectacular convention that made one glowingly proud to be a Baptist at such a critical time as this in the world's history!

The Sixth Baptist World Congress

Reported by MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Editor of the "Baptist Herald."

Baptists from the far corners of the world literally took the city of Atlanta, Georgia, by storm, as they streamed into the southland's center of hospitality for the sessions of the Baptist World Congress from July 22 to 28. Their coming as the spiritual hosts of the Lord, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," occurred on the 75th anniversary of the battle of Atlanta, when the southern city was besieged by the grey coats from the North in "the War of the States."

Baptists have never held such a mammoth demonstration of their fellowship and made such a memorable declaration of their hallowed convictions as at Atlanta. They followed in the footsteps of that pioneer missionary, William Carey, as they expected great things from God by faith and

floats under the flags from all the nations of the world, including the swastika from Germany, which floated in gorgeous array over the city's streets. The citizens of Atlanta gasped with amazement at the spiritual atmosphere that pervaded the city with the influx of these Baptists for the congress, until even their ball park was transformed into a cathedral of worship and time-worn customs of racial segregation were thrown upon the rubbish heap. Such things had never been seen in Atlanta before!

The vast arena of the ball park with its large grandstand and adjoining three bleachers besides the green playing field covered with hundreds of wooden benches was so well filled with 40,000 people that the congress was officially begun at least fifteen minutes

represented in that roll call. From every race and clime they came with the brief story of their work in their respective corners of the world and with the common exaltation of Christ in their testimonies. Beginning with the Cameroons of Africa, where our missionaries are stationed, the roll call extended across the continents to almost all lands upon which the sun rises and sets.

Dr. George W. Truett, the president of the alliance, was, beyond the shadow of any doubt, the outstanding human personality of the congress. His commanding words of leadership, his winsomeness of spirit, his world wide vision and outlook, his Christ-like love of the brethren, his saintliness of life were focused upon the masterful presidential address, which he delivered on Sunday afternoon in the crowded ball park. For more than an hour without the use of any notes before him, he poured out his soul in the greatest address which he has ever delivered. With unmistakable clarity and zealous passion he reiterated the convictions of Baptist faith for which our forefathers laid down their lives and for which Baptists of this day should militantly live. He minced no words concerning the Baptist struggle with the Roman hierarchy in many sections of the world when he declared: "The Catholic conception of the church, thrusting all its complex and cumbrous machinery between the soul and God, prescribing beliefs, claiming to exercise the power of the keys and to control the channels of grace—all such lording it over the conscience of men is to the Baptist mind an insufferable tyranny and terribly to hinder the coming of the Kingdom of God." Again and again with clear-cut utterances Dr. Truett depicted the Baptist faith as the individual's competency before God in matters of religion and the sovereignty of the Lord Jesus Christ. As the motto of the congress defined this truth, "Christ is the Only Foundation," for "other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Christ Jesus."

The climax in the attendance records was reached on Monday evening, July 24, at the remarkable pageant of Baptist history. About 60,000 persons were jammed into the ball park, which, until the congress, had never seen more than 22,000 in the bleachers, to witness the panoramic story of Baptist history from its earliest beginnings to the present time. By means of 15 brief scenes, portrayed by hundreds of costumed young people behind brightly colored lights, the eventful deeds of God in the lives of John Smythe, Roger Wil-



Dr. George W. Truett, Past President of the Baptist Alliance, Gives His Hand to the Newly-elected President, Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke, in a Dramatic Moment During the Congress

then attempted to do great things for him. The Baptist fold of more than twelve million throughout the world grew to maturity at Atlanta as they realized their true strength in concerted action for Christ and their signal solidarity in unbroken ranks of a great world wide fellowship.

Close to 100,000 persons lined the streets of Atlanta on Saturday afternoon, July 22, to witness the colorful "parade of the nations" as it made its way with music and martial tread to the Ponce de Leon baseball park for the opening session of the congress. Baptist leaders and messengers by the hundreds marched behind bands and

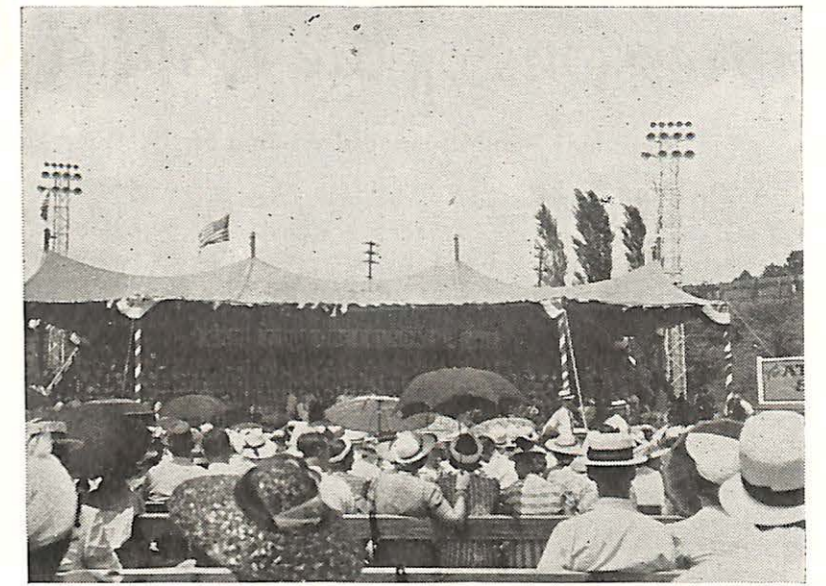
before the scheduled opening hour. Everyone stood with bared head to exalt Christ as Lord and King as they sang with one voice, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." With tumultuous and re-echoing rejoicing the Baptist throng helped Dr. George W. Truett to open the greatest and most memorable Baptist Congress which has ever been held.

The sessions of Saturday afternoon and evening, July 22, were a foretaste of heaven with the dramatic Roll Call of Nations interspersed with greetings from officials of the city and state and with rhythmic singing by the large Negro chorus. Almost sixty nations were

liams, John Bunyan, William Carey, Adoniram Judson, Luther Rice, J. G. Oncken and Henrietta Shuck were impressed upon the minds of that epoch-making audience.

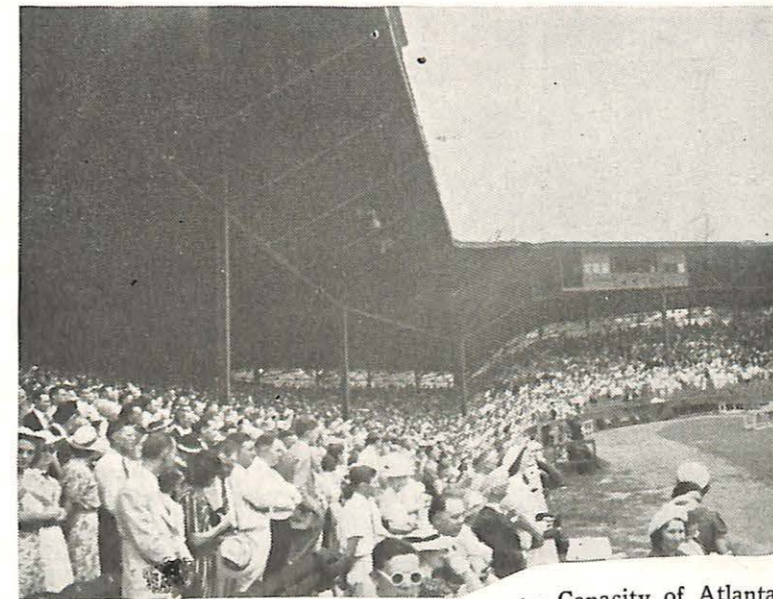
Great themes based upon the Bible as God's impregnable citadel of truth were considered by noted Baptist leaders. The subjects of evangelism, holy Scripture, the church, the ordinances, and the church and the community became burning torches to be carried into all parts of the world. The reports of the commissions on war and peace, Christian unity, and the Oxford and Edinburgh conferences became beacon lights to guide Baptists into further fields of action. The carefully chosen words of Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke in his report as general secretary described the notable work which has been done by the alliance in the midst of the world's chaos of overwhelming sin and in the face of relentless persecution of Baptists by governments and ecclesiastical powers. Dr. Rushbrooke, who has served as the general secretary since the first Baptist World Congress in 1905, and who has been called the greatest Baptist statesman of our time because of his influential ministry, was rewarded for his untiring labors by being elected as the new president of the alliance.

Other sessions of the congress were likewise mountain top experiences of spiritual inspiration and enlightenment. A remarkable evangelistic service was held on Sunday evening, July



Looking Out Over the Ball Park Toward the Speaker's Platform Covered by a Small Circus Tent

July 26. These pictures were magnified at least 300,000 times so that they could be seen in every corner of the large ball park. The congress sermon was preached by Dr. A. T. Ohrn, principal of the Baptist seminary in Oslo, Norway, who spoke on the mystical and spiritual significance of being crucified with Christ. His message moved the Negroes to shout their electrifying approval of "Amen!" and "Hallelujah!" and "That's right, brother," and strangely warmed the hearts of all



A Portion of the 50,000 Baptists Crowding the Capacity of Atlanta's Baseball Park for the Congress Sessions

23, in which five dynamic speakers glorified Jesus Christ as the only solution of the world's problems and the only Savior of human life. Missionary moving pictures, depicting the outcasts of India, the Negroes of Africa, and the people of South America were thrown upon a gigantic screen of 40 feet square on Wednesday evening,

present. An unusual down town revival meeting was held in the heart of Atlanta's business district at one of the noon hours, which attracted thousands of men and office girls to hear the old-fashioned gospel message. The young people's service on Thursday evening, July 26, presented four dy-

amic young men at their best for the Master. The coronation address by Dr. C. Oscar Johnson of St. Louis, Mo., on Friday evening, July 28, brought the congress to a glorious close.

Baptist fellowship across all racial lines was amply demonstrated at the congress. There was no segregation of the colored people at the sessions following the dramatic announcement by Dr. Rushbrooke in response to some criticism of seating arrangements at the ball park. "Let's hear no more nonsense about color, please," he shouted. "The Baptist World Alliance needs no lecturing on this important subject." At the ball park bleachers, in the street cars, at the International Tea on the campus of the Negro Spellman College, and almost everywhere in Atlanta Baptists met together and worshipped God as one people, made of one blood with a common Lord and Master.

The Baptist messengers from Germany, who had come across the Atlantic with considerable fear and trembling because of newspaper propaganda in America antagonistic to the Nazi regime, were delighted by the friendly hospitality everywhere accorded them and by the spiritual tone of the services. At the German group meeting, attended by many English-speaking Baptists, on Wednesday afternoon, July 24, the brethren from Germany, Paul Schmidt, F. Rockschie and Hans Luckey, spoke freely about the generous liberty which they as Baptists enjoy in Germany and about the favorable political conditions in their country. Even the spiritual dispute of Mr. Schmidt with the misguided conclusions of Dr. M. E. Aubrey of England to the effect that the Baptist faith is dependent upon the political system of democracy for its future growth was brought to a happy ending by the tactful guidance of Dr. Rushbrooke.

(Continued on Page 337)

Impressions of the Baptist World Congress

Persona! Reminiscences by Some of the German Baptists in Attendance

A Thrilling Sight

By the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

The meetings of the Baptist World Alliance at Atlanta, Georgia, were a series of mountain top experiences, and the one which impressed me most was the crowd of 57,000 people in the ball park on the evening the pageant was presented. The colors of the clothing worn by the people made it seem as if a beautiful carpet had been spread over the stands and the entire field of the park. It was, indeed, a thrilling sight!

The remarkable attendance at all meetings gave proof that religion, too, can attract crowds. The Congress program was so good that it was well worth the effort of coming to the park two hours before the meeting started in order to get a good seat.

Many of the sermons touched my heart. They did something to me! But I was most deeply impressed actually to see such a multitude of fellow-Baptists.

A Wonderful Conference!

By Rev. Julius Kaaz of New Haven, Connecticut

The 57,000 Baptists attending the Congress at Atlanta, Georgia, impressed me with the fact that our de-



Mr. Tanimola Ayordine, Baptist Representative from Nigeria, Africa, at Atlanta

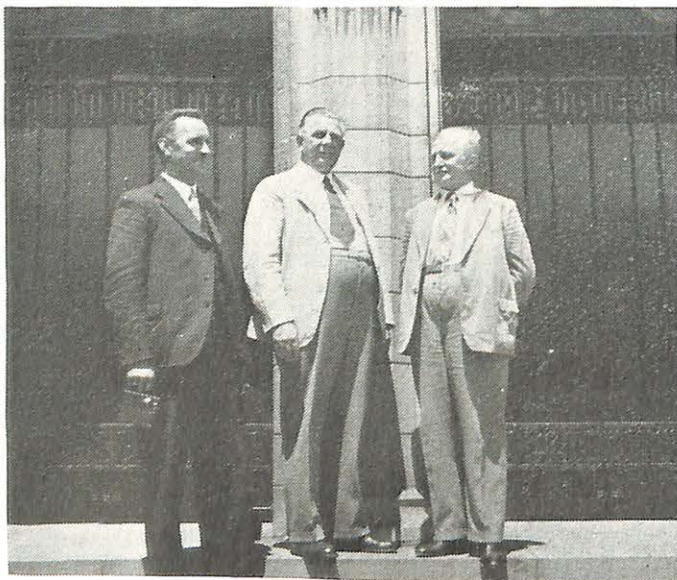
many nations including the black race, was wonderful. Dr. George W. Truett, Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke, and Dr. L. D. Newton were exceptionally gifted in leading the conference without the least friction.

It was the greatest and most spiritual conference I have ever attended!

The Threshold of Heaven

By Professor A. Bretschneider of Rochester, New York

The Baptist World Alliance, which met at Atlanta, Georgia, was the larg-



The German Delegates, the Reverends H. Luckey, F. Rockschies and Paul Schmidt, in a Striking Pose

nomination is a living and active body. The atmosphere was spiritual from the opening parade through the streets of Atlanta on Saturday, July 22, to the coronation address by Dr. C. O. Johnson of St. Louis on Friday evening, July 28.

The harmony among the races of

est and best ever held. At one service there were 60,000 people present. It is a most inspiring sight to see so many Christians of one common faith lift up their voices in praise to their common Master and Lord. There comes to one at such a great gathering the feeling of power. Isolated, each

little group of Christ's followers often feels its impotency. But in these great assemblages one feels the truth of the hymn verse: "Like a mighty army moves the Church of God."

There comes over one also the feeling, that we really are one. "We are not divided, all one body we." Beneath the color distinctions and racial differences and divisions of wealth and position, there is a deep spiritual union, a common trust in Jesus, as Savior and Lord, and also a noble consecration and loyalty to his Church and to the task of saving the world.

Another thing that impressed me greatly was the growing conviction of the leaders and laity that the supreme need of the world today is a sweeping revival that will encircle the globe. The conviction is deepening also that the revival must begin in the Church of God and must issue in a holy crusade to win souls to Christ.

No doubt, the success of the Alliance was due in great measure to the wonderful spirit of cooperation manifest everywhere. Leaders, business men, city employees, Christians generally — all helped to make Atlanta the very threshold of heaven. Even the liquor interests put the lid on during the meetings of the Alliance. The kindest consideration was granted to the Negro and to our German brethren, who by their tactful utterances and jovial dispositions won the hearts of all.

But it was Doctor Truett, who, with a master hand and in a beautifully Christ-like spirit, led the great gatherings into the very presence of God and into spiritual oneness before Him!

Showers of Spiritual Blessing

By Mr. Harry H. Geis of Okene, Oklahoma

The World Baptist Congress at Atlanta was an epoch-making and record-breaking event. God in his bounteous love opened the windows of heaven with showers of spiritual blessings.

The Atlanta churches far excelled even the renowned reputation of the friendly South with their warm hospitality and prepared arrangements.

The city of Atlanta, arrayed in her loveliest garments of smiling flowers, carpeted lawns, fragrant trees and delightful weather, added much to make this place an ideal setting for the congress.

The stirring parade of sixty nations with their native flags and banners was a colorful sight to behold, which made a profound impression upon everybody present. Then, too, to see forty-five thousand Baptist people gather together into a ball park, that is usually used for physical recreation,

and turned into a spiritual recreation with everybody singing such familiar hymns, as "Onward, Christian Soldiers," was a spectacle that was a rival to the program itself.

The motto, "Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Christ Jesus," was remarkably adhered to by the various speakers. In spite of political and racial differences, it was clearly recognized that there is no other foundation that Baptists the world over can build upon than Christ.

The Congress will remain a fadeless memory because of the spiritual benefits derived, even though I may forget much of what I saw and heard. The challenge for mission work was sounded through a roll call of nations and by the reports given that the harvest is ripe, but few are the laborers. We as Baptists have still a great task to perform in making Christ known to all the world.

Christ and Color

By Professor O. E. Krueger of Rochester, New York

It is impossible to state in two hundred words what impressed me most at Atlanta. It was not the speaking and program. To sit through nine hours and listen to twenty addresses a day for a week is a weariness to the flesh. It so dulls the sense of appreciation that the best seems commonplace. There were only three or four extraordinary speeches!

Nor was it the musical part of the



Dr. George W. Truett, the President of the Baptist World Alliance, Addressing a Vast Throng from the Speaker's Platform

to be a Christian in my heart." Indeed, we all want to be more loving!

Nor was it the great numbers. Numbers do count. The railroad changed its trains, so that our meetings would not be disturbed. The Southern Base Ball League shifted its schedule, so that we might use its grounds. It's great to belong to the largest free-church body in the world with 12,000,000 Baptists. But, after all, the most significant thing about Baptists is not numbers.

lighted with the Christian fellowship. Ordinarily, such a thing is impossible. The congress made an inroad on segregation. There was fine cooperation in the local committee between white and black. Sixty nations were represented on the program without regard to race or color. The congress was a marvelous demonstration of the unity of the spirit. That, too, was one of the key-notes of the congress. Baptists are not deeply interested in organic union. The unity of the spirit is a better goal. The world needs the Baptist witness regarding repentance, regeneration, direct access to God, freedom of conscience, separation of church and state. "Church vigilance is the price of liberty."

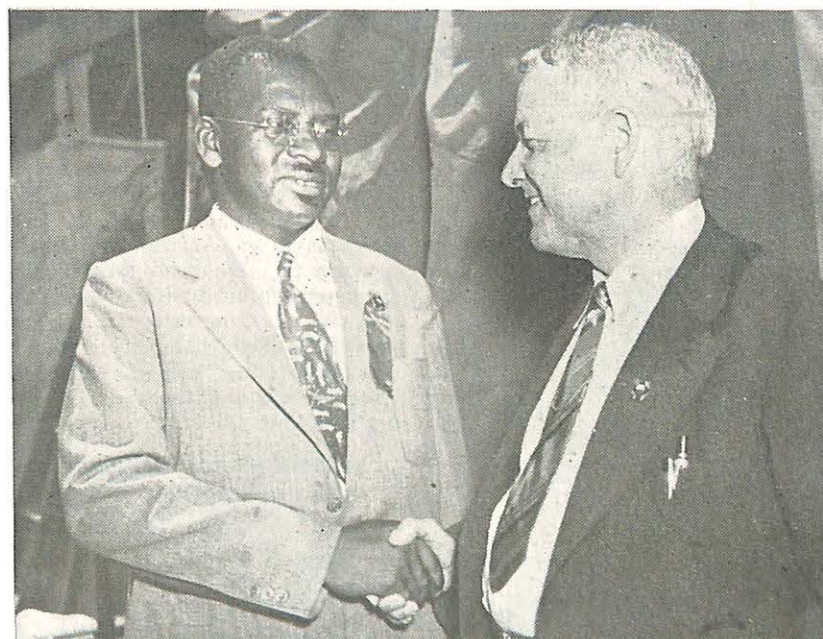
Pages of Baptist History

By Rev. Rudolf G. Schade of New York City

The recent Congress of the Baptist World Alliance gave time and attention to the glorious past of our Baptist people all over the globe. This is vital, since the present is full of forces which endanger our spiritual life and our missionary zeal. Our convictions and beliefs may be surrendered to a spirit of false tolerance. Indifference toward the ideals, for which our forefathers bore martyrdom, is hindering our great cause on many fronts.

At Atlanta we heard much about the humble beginning of our work in Europe. Over and over again it was affirmed that the spread of the Baptist work on the European continent was due to the work of Johann Gerhard Oncken. As German Baptists we want to thank God for this special measure of grace and power which he gave our German forefathers. Baptist brethren from Poland, Latvia, Hungary, Sweden, Norway and Denmark expressed their indebtedness to Oncken and his co-workers.

We Baptists are missionary people! Our book of mission history has glori-



Baptist Fellowship Symbolized by Dr. L. R. Williams of America (Left) and Rev. W. O. Lewis of Paris, France, the Newly-elected Vice-president and General Secretary of the Alliance, Respectively

program, although that was marvelous. The amplification of the single voice was all but perfect, but chorus-amplification needs much more improvement. A great thrill swept through the hearts of the thousands when a single soprano rang out above the mass choir, "I want

The most impressive thing to me was the manifestation of the unity of the spirit in the land of peace. Christ crossed the color line! By mistake, a white man from Idaho was assigned entertainment in the home of a Negro family. He accepted it and was de-

ous pages. People from China, India, Burma, Africa, in colorful costumes, witnessed that the work from William Carey until today has not been in vain. What was brought to us in a challenging way through the spoken word, was amplified by a pageant which presented scenes of the beginning of Baptist work in all the corners of the earth.

Let us be conscious of our heritage. Our glorious history must be a challenge to us. Baptist history has been written with the tears and the blood of faithful men and women. We are writing the history of today! What is your contribution to this page?

An Inspiring Congress Theme

By Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt of Morris, Manitoba, Canada

The meeting of the Baptist World Congress at Atlanta lies in the past. However, to those of us who were privileged to attend, it will linger long. They were days that created in us new enthusiasms and inspirations for the work of the Kingdom of our Lord.

There were many impressions which I am certain were deeply engraved in our hearts and minds. The great mass of messengers from the East and West, South and North, proved anew that we as Baptists are a strong body of workers in the Kingdom of God. Seeing and being one of the 50,000 messengers, who represent 12 million Baptists, representing all nations, regardless of color or race, was a marvelous experience! Discussing and planning ways and means for the furtherance of God's Kingdom, in these days of chaos,



President Charles W. Koller of Chicago, Ill., Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., and Dean A. Bretschneider of Rochester, N. Y., at the Congress

audience repeating "the Lord's Prayer," each in his own tongue, several messages on evangelism, brought by outstanding men, and in closing all voices raised in praise in the singing of "the Coronation Hymn," such were the meetings, never to be forgotten!

That which impressed me most was the theme of the Congress. "Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ." It is expected of us as followers of Christ to make this fact known to all people. Our first duty as a church is to evangelize. Do we fail? If we do, this great work will not be done. It is the duty of every one of us to follow the great commandment of Jesus, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations."



Baptist Messengers from Latvia Dressed in Their Colorful Native Garb at the Atlanta Congress

turmoil and racial hatreds instilled in us new hope for a future of Christian brotherhood.

With the singing of the Halleluja Chorus from Handel's "Messiah" by a choir of 300 voices, and fifty thousand standing in awe and admiration, one of the meetings was opened. The large

The Roll Call of the Nations which was answered by sixty representatives was most gratifying and encouraging. God's work is not at a standstill, for Christ the Crucified is being proclaimed to all nations.

May God grant that all who were privileged to attend this great gather-

ing may return to their respective fields of labor with a wider horizon and with new visions to win the world for Christ.

The Roll Call of the Nations

By Rev. Reuben P. Jeschke of Dayton, Ohio

The Roll Call of the Nations, conducted during the first two sessions of the Congress, was to me a moving spectacle. If Baptists from every corner of the globe—representing in all some sixty nations—can meet together in fellowship and harmony, why could there not increasingly be experienced a vital spiritual unity of all Christians!

During moments of inattention the vast audience seemed unwieldy. During times of united expression, however, I was impressed by its solidarity and strength. Numbers are not magic, and, yet, a great aggregate of them united as one can represent a tremendous power.

At its best the singing was to me a feature of great inspiration. Perhaps too many of the choruses were otherworldly: "I am Bound for the Promised Land," etc. Yet what person present could fail to have been moved at hearing so many thousands of voices sing: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!" I shall probably never forget how the large Negro choir sang: "Lord, I Want to be a Christian."

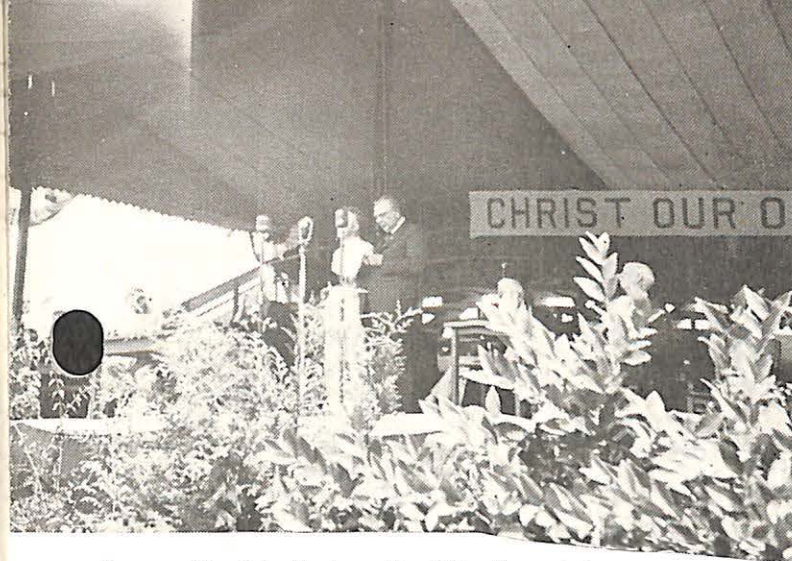
I was impressed by the tenacity in the South of the color problem. Several white folks, with whom I felt free to discuss it, were equally tenacious in denying that any such problem exists. The official emphasis of the Baptist Alliance was against discrimination or segregation simply on the basis of color. But on the very morning one such pronouncement was made, I saw a policeman eject a colored couple from their seats, simply because they sat in an area largely occupied by white people. I am wondering if the colored delegates from Africa had any such experiences. We send missionaries to convert them, but will not sit with them at a World Congress. In fairness it must be added that during the later days of the meetings the colored and white people sat together in certain sections.

Fraternity and Brotherhood

By Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Schaible of Fort Worth, Texas

Lacking a poet's command of our language, we do find it difficult to tell others about our impressions at Atlanta. Have you ever felt the earth tremble under your feet from a passing locomotive or the very atmosphere vibrate about you from the sound of base notes on a pipe organ? Voices in unison can do even more. We were impressed by the singing of tens of thousands of Baptists, because it thrilled us! It carried us to heights sublime—its vibration stirred us within until we, too, could not refrain from singing joyously!

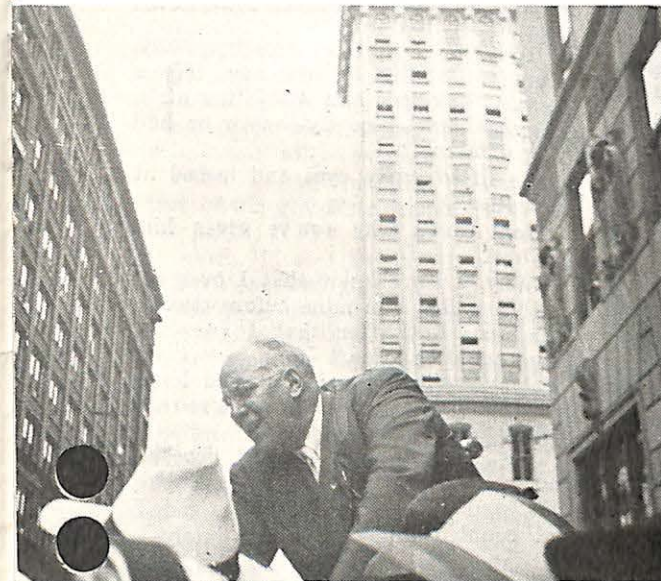
(Continued on Page 333)



German Baptists Capture the Attention of the Congress
Rev. F. Rockshies of Berlin, Germany, Delivering His Prepared Address, Which is Translated by Prof. Wm. A. Mueller Behind the Microphone. Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke is Holding His Head in Meditation



"Blest Be the Tie That Binds"
A "Chummy" Picture Showing the Warm Fellowship of Baptists at the Congress as Symbolized Here (Left to Right) by Rev. Charles Molnar of Rumania, Rev. Johannes Norgaard of Denmark, Rev. Paul Schmidt of Germany, and Dr. Percy W. Evans of England

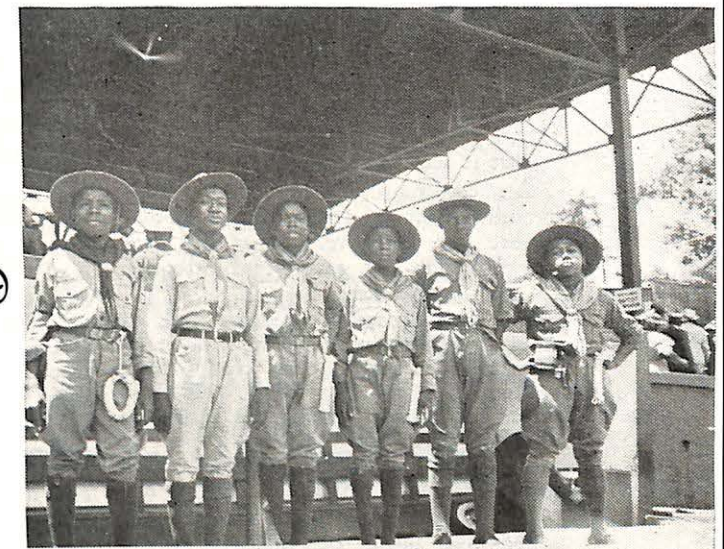


(Above) Dr. C. Oscar Johnson of St. Louis, Mo., Shakes Hands With Hundreds Following an Old Fashioned Evangelistic Meeting in Down Town Atlanta Attended by 6000 Persons

(Below) Loud Speakers With Distinct Clarity Carried Every Word of the Congress to the Remotest Corners of the Mammoth Ball Park



Pictorial Scenes of the Baptist World Congress at Atlanta, Georgia

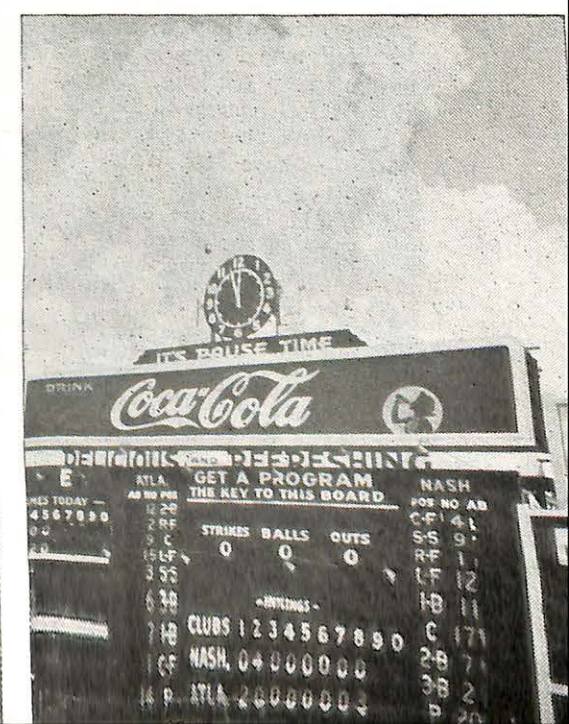


(Above) Negro Boy Scouts, Prepared for Every Emergency, Were Always on Hand to Serve the Large Colored Groups at the Congress and to Help Wherever Needed

(Below) Atlanta's Police and Street Car Conductors Perspired Freely in Trying to Cope With the Traffic Jam at the Close of the Sessions



(Below) The Large Bulletin Board to One Side of the Speaker's Platform Reminded the Congress Visitors that They Were in the Baseball Park of the Atlanta "Crackers"



Marigold

By Grace Livingston Hill

THE CLOSING CHAPTER

Marigold had washed her face and removed the traces of tears, and she was quietly, soberly putting the kitchen in order that her hurried breakfast had left in wild confusion, when she heard the knock at the door. Her heart contracted sickly and for an instant she contemplated not answering it. Then she reflected that it was probably the paper boy come for his money, and she hurriedly picked up her purse, and went to answer the knock.

But it was not the paper boy.

An elegantly attired, carefully groomed woman of uncertain age stood before her. The very shoes she wore showed that she gave great attention to her appearance.

She was dressed in a smart suit of wool in a flattering shade of wine color, a close hat and a trim coat of the same color as her gown. It was trimmed heavily with what Marigold at once recognized as an expensive grade of Persian lamb. There was a flash of some bright jewels at her throat.

Marigold had never seen her before. She gave a startled glance at her face and noticed her expression of deep discontent. Yet there was something wistful, too, about her.

"You are Marigold Brooke, aren't you?" said the visitor, and her voice marked her at once as belonging to a social class of wealth and culture.

"Why, yes," said Marigold, astonished, for she thought the woman had surely made a mistake in the address.

"Well, may I come in just a minute? I won't keep you long. There is something I feel I ought to tell you."

Of course she must ask her in. She could not have Mrs. Waterman listening to everything that was said. Marigold could hear the door across the hall slam as she closed her own door. Mrs. Waterman was having a hard time satisfying her curiosity this afternoon.

"I am Miss Trescott, Laurie's aunt," said the caller sitting down on the edge of the couch as if she didn't mean to stay but a minute.

Marigold gave her another startled look.

"I came to tell you that you mustn't marry Laurie on any account! He's my own nephew and of course I love him, but he's nothing but a trifter, and he drinks like a fish. Three times this

last year he's been in a sanitarium to get cured, and every time he comes out he goes right back to it. There wouldn't be anything but sorrow if you married Laurie."

"But I have no intention of marrying Laurie!" said Marigold, her face deadly white and her eyes wide with horror. "Oh, why did anybody think I was going to marry him, when we just went out occasionally together? But I've found out he drinks, and I'm done going out with him. I—we—I don't want ever to see him again!"

"Oh, I'm so relieved!" said Irene Trescott, sinking back on the couch. "You haven't any idea how I hated to come and tell you this. But I just couldn't bear to see you hurt, you're so—so—kind of lovely and sweet, and so different from most girls nowadays. You're much too good for Laurie. He would break your heart and spoil your life. I had to warn you."

"Oh," said Marigold humbly, "I'm just a silly girl. I wasn't thinking about getting married. Laurie was nice and pleasant. I never realized that he drank. I might have tried to stop him if I had known. I don't think I've ever been very helpful to him or anyone else. You see, I was just having a good time. I wasn't considering getting married. I really wasn't!"

"You're rather wonderful," said the older woman. "I've been watching you for some time!"

"Why, I don't think I ever saw you before!" said Marigold, wide-eyed.

"No, I don't suppose you did. But I saw you, out of windows, and once in a while in a shop. Eva Petrie has spoken of you too, and once I saw you in the other room with Betty Lou when you didn't even know I was there. I was interested because I knew Laurie knew you. I wish Laurie had been the kind of boy who could have had you for his best friend. For a while I hoped that knowing you would make a difference in him, and maybe he would turn out to be worthy of a girl like you after all. But lately he's been simply awful, and I thought I had to come and warn you. I couldn't have you hurt. But now since you know, I won't trouble you anymore. I know young people hate to have older people nosing into their affairs. But I'm glad you aren't heartbroken. Laurie is fatally attractive, of course."

"Yes, he is," said Marigold sadly.

"You're sure he hasn't broken your

heart? You're sure he won't be coming around and persuading you to try him again? Because you mustn't trust him! You really can't! He's undependable, and irresponsible. He'll love you today, and another girl tomorrow, and he'll promise not to drink, and go at it again the next minute. I'm grieved over it, but it's true."

"I know!" said Marigold quietly, calmness coming to her now like a mantle, "I've seen him with other girls. I've seen him—recently—when he had been drinking."

She lifted brave eyes and looked at her caller.

"And that's why you've given him up?"

"Why, I don't know that I ever actually counted him mine before that to give up. But after that I knew he never could be mine."

"And you're not going around long-faced and heartbroken? You're not feeling terribly bad about it?"

"Yes, I feel badly. I feel shocked and sorrowful that Laurie was like that, and not the delightful friend I had counted him, but—well—lately—just lately, I've come to know the Lord Jesus better, and He's given me something deeper in my life. It's made all other things quite pale beside Him."

Marigold gave her testimony slowly, deliberately, with a hint of triumph in the lifting of her head, and a radiance in her face. Irene Trescott looked at her with a great yearning in her own eyes.

"There!" she said suddenly. "You have got something that other people don't have! I've thought that for some time. I wish Laurie could have it. He might have been worthy of you. I wish I could have it!"

"Oh, you can!" said Marigold, with sudden yearning to help this other soul. "I wish I had known more about it when I was seeing Laurie often. I wish I had told him about it. But I don't think I'll be seeing him any more. You see, I haven't known all this so very long myself, not in this beautiful, personal way."

"Well, I wish you'd tell me about it sometime. I need something, goodness knows! I'm terribly unhappy, and I haven't even the consolation of drink. I've seen too much of the effects of it in other lives to take that way to drown my sorrows. But I'm bored to death, and I want something. If I come to you again sometime will you tell me

about what you have? Not now, for I've a dinner engagement tonight and I must be going. And next week I'm going south for a while, but when I get back, may I come and have a talk with you?"

"Oh, yes," said Marigold, suddenly shy, "I'll be so glad if I can help you."

Irene Trescott looked at her earnestly for a moment, and then suddenly stooped over and kissed her.

"You're sweet!" she said. "Good-bye. I'll come and see you when I get back."

As she turned to go to the door Marigold put out her hand.

"But you don't have to wait till you get back," she said. "You can go to Him tonight, and tell Him all about it, and He'll take you. He's the Son of God, and He died to take your place, shed His blood to pay the penalty of your sins, and it only takes believing that to make you His. If you just kneel down tonight and tell Him you will, it can all be settled."

Irene Trescott studied the earnest face of the girl for a moment, and then she said:

"Well, I'll see! Perhaps I will."

Then she was gone.

Marigold stood there stirred, wondering, thrilled to think she had been able to tell another soul how to be saved, filled with awe at the joy it gave her.

Presently she went slowly back to the kitchen and began to put away the dishes she had washed, pondering on the strange happenings that had come to her during this week, though it seemed far more than a week, when she thought of all that had happened. It almost seemed as if she had lived a lifetime in those few short days. She gave a little shiver as she remembered where she was last night at this time. Weary, she was now, so weary and heartsick over all that experience! And yet in just one day she seemed to have come so far away from it! Laurie was put out of her life as definitely and fully as if she had never known him!

Then it came over her how very tired and sleepy she was, how much she wanted to rest, and not think any more about it. As soon as she had eaten something she would go right to bed and get rested. She would not think at all about anything, just ask God to take care of her, and go to sleep.

But while she was getting a piece of toast and a cup of tea made, it suddenly came over her how strange it was that she should have had these two callers in one afternoon. Both relatives of Laurie's, and one asking her, begging her to marry Laurie, and the other warning her not to. She put back her head and laughed at the irony of it all. And then she put down her head on her arms and shed a tear or two! Till the toast began to burn, and then she put aside her thoughts and tried to eat something.

She had only taken one bite, how-

THE HARVEST

A new thrilling story by Mrs. Frances Rex of Aberdeen, Washington will start in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald," which has secured the first American serial rights to the story. Its mysterious plot and swiftly moving action will captivate every reader of "The Herald." It will run from September 15 to November 15, 1939, and will be followed by another full length Christian novel to be published in "The Baptist Herald" during 1940.

ever, when there come another knock on the door, and this time a heavier one, not a woman's knock.

She laid down the toast and gave a frightened look out into the living room. Who had come now? Not any more of Laurie's relatives surely. Not his father! "Oh God! Help me! I'm so tired, and I'm all alone!"

For an instant she meditated on keeping still and not going to the door. She just could not stand any more that night. Then the knock was repeated, a little more insistently, and it occurred to her that maybe it was somebody from the library come to ask after her mother.

She went wearily over to the door, hoping it might be just the milkman for his money. She was so tired, and hungry.

She took a deep breath of a sigh, braced herself for whatever might be waiting for her, and putting out her hand opened the door.

For an instant she couldn't believe her eyes, for there stood Ethan Bevan! Then the joy came sweeping down upon her, and she put out her hands, both hands, and her eyes gave him welcome, even more than she knew.

"Ethan!" she said gladly. "Oh, Ethan! I've needed you so much!"

Suddenly, without the slightest warning, Ethan's arms went around her, and he gathered her close to his breast.

"I love you, my little dear love," murmured Ethan, bending down to lay his face on hers.

And Marigold came into his arms like a homing bird and rested, feeling such joy as she never knew was on earth.

Suddenly the bliss of the moment was rudely broken by the sound of eager footsteps hastening toward the door of the room across the hall.

"Oh, quick! Shut the door!" giggled Marigold, lifing her rosy face from Ethan's nice tweed overcoat. "She thinks she has to oversee everything."

But Ethan had already reached out one hand and closed the door behind, and now gathered Marigold into his arms again, and laid his lips upon hers.

"My darling!" he murmured. "My

darling Marigold!" and Marigold felt that there could be no sweeter words on earth than those.

Now Ethan Bevan had by no means come to Philadelphia with any such denouement in view. All the way up as he sat in the train he had been calling himself a fool for having come. Marigold might not want him, might put on her aloofness that she had worn that first day in Washington when she obviously resented his presence, might have some engagement, and he might be bringing about a very embarrassing situation.

Who was he, anyway, but a stranger? They had had a few pleasant talks, and he had been able to help her to understand some truths from the Bible, for which he was thankful, but he must not presume upon that!

He remembered the letter that had lain between them on the chair as they knelt to pray. That letter had troubled him a lot, ever since he went back to Washington, till he had to pray about it and ask the Lord to take it out of his mind. Marigold had a friend, whether wisely or not, a person who had been something to her, more or less, presumably more, and he, Ethan, should play no part in her life.

There might have been a break between them, it was true, but he had promised to pray for him—that had been rather understood between them he was sure, though the man had not been mentioned openly. Still, the woman across the hall had called him "your young man," and she had said that he took Marigold out often in his car. Ethan had been trying all the week to teach his heart not to give that sick thud whenever he thought of that remark. He had been trying to pray for the unknown young man as one whom Christ loved, and who might also be beloved by this girl. Yet all the while Marigold's face had come dancing before his vision with the wistful look in her eyes, or with the gay happy look when she had been enjoying something with him in Washington. And now and again, fight against it as he would, he kept remembering the thrill of her in his arms as he carried her down those stairs in the Capitol, and felt her frightened face against his shoulder. He remembered the touch of her tears on his hand as he wiped them away at the foot of the stairs.

He had prided himself on keeping away from all women, on concentrating on his job and letting the world go by, on taking his joy in giving the gospel here and there where souls seemed to need it. And now here, after all his resolutions, he had fallen for a girl who belonged to someone else—or so it seemed—and he was just going to make a fool of himself like any other fool. Traipsing off to get her! Making an excuse to spend a few hours with her on the train, just because his soul had

been hungering for a sight of her all this week!

So he had reasoned with himself, told himself that he must be very distant and reserved with her. Treat her like a younger sister, help her as a Christian brother! And not for anything in the world, not under any circumstances, let her suspect for an instant that he had the slightest interest in herself, apart from her salvation and her Christian growth.

Having read himself a set of very severe rules for a young man calling upon a girl who was practically engaged to somebody else, and having trembled in his soul as he drew nearer to her home, and braced himself with commands like the laws of the Medes and Persians, to guard his soul, he had marched up those stairs, and—taken her right in his arms before even the door was closed! A fine gentleman he was! And he didn't care! He was happier than he had ever been in his life. And before he said anything about it, or even questioned his soul, he bent above his dear Marigold and kissed her long and sweetly, and thrilled to her lips as he had thrilled to the thought of her dear self all day, whenever he couldn't keep himself from thinking of her.

But after a little she dropped from the weariness of her joy, drooped in his arms, and looked up with such a beatific smile, that his heart was strengthened to speak plainly.

"I didn't know," he said, "whether you belonged to someone else or not. I told myself that I must wait and see, that I must not let you know my heart till I found out. And here I have walked in and taken you by storm! Can you forgive me? For oh, I do love you!"

Marigold looked up and forgot all the weariness and perplexity of the hours that had gone before, and smiled her joy into his face and heart.

"And I love you!" she said softly. "I think," said Marigold—and thought she spoke the sacred truth—"I think that I have loved you ever since I looked into your eyes!"

"You certainly didn't look it!" said Ethan suddenly, and kissed her again. "I'm afraid you are a dear little liar, with it all, for I could swear you did anything but love me that first day you spent in Washington."

"Well, maybe I didn't know it yet," twinkled Marigold, "but in my heart I'm sure I did, because I feel as if I had been at home with you always."

"You dear!"

Then startlingly the little clock on the mantel chimed six and simultaneously the two absorbed lovers realized that the room was full of the odor of burnt toast, and had been for some time, only they hadn't noticed it till now.

Marigold switched off the toaster,

and Ethan suddenly remembered why he had come up to Philadelphia.

"Is that all the dinner you were getting for yourself?" he asked. "Is that why your cheeks looked pale and thin when I came in? They don't look so now, I'll admit, but I'm afraid you haven't been taking very good care of yourself. Do you know what I came up here for, young lady?"

"I thought perhaps you came to tell me that you loved me," said Marigold in a very small shy voice.

"Well, yes, that's why I wanted to come, but ostensibly I came to take you back to Washington, and we're starting in half an hour. Can you get ready that soon, or shall I have to take you without being ready?"

"Oh, Ethan! Really! How wonderful! But—why, I'll have to get supper for us first."

"We'll eat on the train. That's what I'd planned, only I didn't take into account how you were going to come and take me right into your heart with a look, you precious! Swallow that tea, and then go and get your hat on. Because I don't want to keep the two mothers waiting too long. They're expecting us. What do you have to take along? Can't I pack it? Just a toothbrush and that green dress perhaps. I like that."

"Oh!" said Marigold laughing breathlessly, and then rushed into action.

"Oh, you don't need to wash the dishes," said Ethan, "I'll fix this kitchen to leave. You go get ready. Don't you know I've cooked at camp?"

He held the cup and plate under the spigot, and mopped them with a towel that hung on the rack. He disconnected the toaster, turned out the gas stove, put the bread into the bread box, and fastened the windows.

"There," he called to Marigold who was wildly flinging a few necessaries into her suitcase, and folding the green dress and the brown ensemble in a scandalous hurry, "I've fixed everything to leave! We'll let the lady across the hall do the rest."

Gloves, purse, hairbrush—Marigold packed away the absolute necessities, too happy to care whether she had them all or not.

Ethan telephoned for a taxi, while Marigold rushed over to tap at Mrs. Waterman's door.

"Oh, Mrs. Waterman," she said eagerly, "Mother has sent a friend to bring me down to Washington again for the week end. I'm leaving right away. Would you mind telling the milkman and the bread man I shan't need any till Monday? And—what's that? The telephone? Oh, no, you needn't bother to answer it. There won't be anything important, I'm sure. Just let it ring!"

Then suddenly the telephone rang out as if it would protest.

Marigold rushed back to answer it.

"Hello! Who? Oh, Miss Trescott! Yes?"

"I just thought I ought to tell you before you read it in the papers," said Irene Trescott earnestly, "Laurie escaped from the sanitarium this afternoon and went out and got married to that girl, that Lily Trevor, and he's bringing her home. Or rather she's bringing him home. She just telephoned and said he was pretty drunk, but they were married, and she'd see he was all right in a few days if they would just be patient till she got him in hand. I thought you ought to know. Good-bye. And, oh, Marigold! I hope your God will bless you!"

"The taxi is here, Marigold," called Ethan from down in the hall.

"Coming!" said Marigold happily, her voice like a sweet song as she hastily locked the door and flew down the stairs.

.....

Oh, the bliss of that brief ride to the station in the quiet darkness of the taxi. Ethan's arm stealing about her and drawing her a little closer to him; her hand in Ethan's, while the lights of the city flashed by, leaving no terror in her heart; Ethan's love about her like a garment. She felt almost crowned. They sat in a sweet silence and let their gladness have its way in their hearts.

In the train at last, Ethan caring for her.

"We're going right into the diner," he said as he surrendered his coat to the porter of the Pullman, and tossed his hat into the rack above their chairs. "You ought to have some dinner right away. I seem to feel that you're all in." He smiled tenderly down at her.

"Not any more!" said Marigold giving him a bright glance.

People were coming into the car now, chattering about which chairs were theirs. Marigold felt proud of her escort. It seemed too wonderful that this was to be her lot now, a companion like this for her lifetime, and not just for a single hour or two. Oh, God had been good to her!

"I like that hat!" said Ethan as he sat opposite her in the diner presently, and looked across the table admiringly. "And that pretty red dress. And the fur coat. They all suit you wonderfully."

"It's a very old coat, and quite shabby," said Marigold looking down at it ruefully. "But I didn't dare come without it, this cold weather."

"It doesn't look shabby. It looks homey, as if it belonged. When it wears out I shall get you another just like it. It is wonderful on you, makes you look like a princess. It's going to be great to have someone to buy pretty things for."

"Oh!" said Marigold, pink-cheeked and shining eyed at the preciousness of his words.

(Continued on Page 339)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. THORWALD W. BENDER of Cleveland, Ohio

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Sunday, October 1, 1939

COMMITTING OURSELVES TO CHRIST

Scripture Reference: Romans 12:1-8.

Introduction

In the first eleven chapters of Romans, Paul has given us a doctrinal presentation of the nature of salvation, justification, and sanctification. With chapter 12, the practical deductions of the doctrine of God's mercy in the redemption of man through Christ are unfolded. As in all applications of general principles, we have here a transition from the general to the specific, abstract to the concrete, the impersonal to the personal. We might do well to probe our own Christian life by asking ourselves: Is my Christian life and testimony general or specific, abstract or concrete, impersonal or personal?

The Pointed Truth

The Christian life is a life of sacrifice. Its very inception is dependent on self-denial, taking up one's cross, crucifying the self, and living the life of another rather than one's own. Take your B.b.e and meditate on these references: Matt. 16:24; Luke 9:23; Gal. 2:20; Gal. 5:24; Col. 3:1-5. Some of us are making a poor job of being Christians, because we have been duped by those who have presented the Christian life to us as one of relative ease. Paul presents the life in Christ to his readers as a life of hardship and self-abnegation. It is true, as the Vagrant Priest says in Mary Schwob's Children's Crusade: "The end of all holy things is joy." Nevertheless, the pursuit of the same is struggle and suffering. What a poet expresses in his poem on "Courage" is particularly true of the Christian experience: "It's dead easy to die! it's the keeping on living that's hard."

The Par of the New Testament

The Par of the New Testament is "Life." The sacrifices of the Old Testament were killed and offered as slain animals in compliance with a dead letter of the law. The offerings of the New Testament are to be living in surrender to a living Lord. Bengal has said: "Abominable est, cadaver offere," or, "It is abominable to offer a corpse." Is our offering up to the standard of the New Testament? The criterion for a living sacrifice is presented as non-conformity to the world at large. To assure this, there has to be a renewing of the mind so that this

mind might truly appreciate and possess the understanding of what is holy and godly. The world does not possess this knowledge. Whether or not knowledge is alive in us or not will be seen in whether or not we are "doers of the word" and whether we "walk in the spirit." Study the references: Luke 6:46-49; John 13:17; Gal. 5:16-26.

The Appeal to Action

You may wish to discuss whether it is right to appeal for mission funds because the poor Negroes are "depending on us"; whether it is right to beseech people to be more loyal to the church in order to show themselves to be "good sports"; whether it is proper to invite others to the Christian life because of the indebtedness of society to Christianity. In this passage Paul relies on a much more potent appeal. Paul urges men to become living sacrifices because of the "mercies of God." In doing this, he immediately places man where he belongs in a humble dependence upon the grace of God. I fear that too many of our appeals to Christian action are definitely antagonistic to this conception. In some of the current appeals God is made out to be a beggar. Man is represented as having to come to the rescue of God.

Man's pride and self-respect is appealed to rather than his sense of sin and need of God's mercy. In this connection you might well to consider another expression of Paul on this subject: "Do you not know that it is the goodness of God that leadeth thee to repentance?" Romans 2:4. (Mrs. Montgomery) Also meditate on Titus 3:5; John 3:16; Ephesians 2:1-10 before you reach any conclusions on what our appeal to men ought to be. Hodge, the theologian, expressed it thus: "Whatever gratitude the soul feels for pardon, purity, and the sure prospect of eternal life is called forth to secure its consecration to that God who is the author of all these mercies."

"Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all."

Sunday, October 8, 1939

INFLUENCING OTHERS FOR CHRIST

Scripture Reference: John 1:35-45.

The Inescapable

The tail of the housemouse in ordinary temperature is about 68 mm. long; but in a little colder temperature it will measure only 60 mm. The red primrose can be made to blossom white

if just before blossoming it is placed in a higher temperature, namely 35 degrees instead of 15 degrees centigrade. In other words, all life is definitely influenced by its immediate environment. The problem that confronts us in this topic is the fact that every one of us makes a great or small part of the environment of some human life. Whether we like it or not, there is someone who is being influenced in his attitudes, conduct, decisions, etc., because of an association with us. Perhaps it may mean no more than that this person keeps on doing and thinking as always. However, if we are light, or salt, no non-Christian of our acquaintance should be able to do as always without at least in his inner being to have been compelled to consider our Christian way. We are influencing others to remain as they are or to change for better or for worse. As Christians we must emulate Andrew and Philip and let others know directly and indirectly that "we have found the Messiah."

A Personal Question

F. E. Taylor in his book, "The Evangelistic Church," gets right at the nerve center of evangelistic activity in his first chapter with the caption: "The Lost Word." It is the word "concern." Do you feel concern for your friends and acquaintances? Do you really care for their soul? Or could your relatives and friends one day before the Judgment seat of Christ cry out as the Psalmist once cried: "No man careth for my soul!?" If in a court of law you were to prove that you were concerned about the present and eternal welfare of a neighbor, what evidence could you produce? Would this neighbor corroborate your story? Paul put it on record, and we believe his words because of his life, that he was ready to become "accused from Christ" for the sake of his brethren. When Israel was threatened with the wrath of Jehovah, Moses offered to be blotted out of the book of life if God would desist from his anger. The Christ cared so much for us that he came and gave his life in the most ignoble fashion of the day.

The Check-up

Who are the people I am influencing? With whom do I come in contact every day, or week? What kind of people are they with whom I work, go to school, or attend church? What members of my own family idolize me? Are these individuals better off for know-

(Continued on Page 340)

Reports from the Field

Northwestern Conference

The Lebanon Church of Wisconsin Observes its Ninetieth Anniversary

On Sunday, July 2, the German Baptist Church of Lebanon, Wis., observed its 90th anniversary. In the forenoon the Rev. T. W. Bender of Cleveland, Ohio, and a former pastor of the Lebanon church, was the speaker.

The afternoon session was devoted to reminiscences. The present pastor, the Rev. V. Wolff, gave a synopsis of the history of the church. The Rev. G. Wetter of the Baptist Churches in Wauertown and Concord, which are "daughters" of the Lebanon church, spoke of the beginning of the work there. Mrs. Henry Krueger, the clerk of the Lebanon church, read letters from former pastors and members, and some of the former members who were present at the service told of the spiritual blessing which their affiliation with the Lebanon Church has brought them. At the evening service the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee delivered the address.

A further contribution to the festive spirit of the occasion were the newly decorated interior of the church, the beautiful floral settings, the vocal and musical numbers rendered by the young people, as well as the bountiful meals served by the women to the joy of all who attended.

V. WOLFF, Pastor.

Southwestern Conference

Review of the Past Year for the Creston B. Y. P. U.

During the past year the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church in Creston, Neb., has had sixteen regular meetings. Seven literary evenings, including special programs at Thanksgiving and at Christmas, were also held.

Miss Knapp of Chicago gave us interesting talks on two evenings. We also had one Bible question contest. One evening we took up a study of the life of Fanny Crosby. One evening a sketch of the life of Christ was presented in recitation and song. We also spent four evenings in Bible studies led by our pastor, the Rev. Theo. Frey. Our society bought new books for the choir, and also contributed a small sum toward the payment of new hymn books for the church.

We lost two members in the past year, but have gained four again. So we are still moving forward. On May 7 we gave our annual program, which consisted of a dialogue, several readings, two male quartets, a choir song,

one double mixed quartet and two girls' choruses. Our neighboring pastor, the Rev. M. De Boer, was the guest speaker, using 2. Timothy 1:6 as his text. An offering was taken up which was designated for the General Mission Fund.

In July we had a regular business meeting at which time we elected officers for the coming year. The following officers were elected: president, Elmer Husmann; vice-president, Wm. Brunken, Jr.; secretary, Marion Prang; treasurer, Herbert Husmann; pianist, Ruth Brunken; Program Committee, Mrs. Frey, Evelyn Hassebrook, and Henrietta Husmann. We are trusting the Lord to guide us so that we may serve him better in the coming year.

MARIAN PRANG, Secretary.

Welcome for the Rev. and Mrs. J. Weinbender at Scottsbluff, Nebraska

The members of the Baptist Church of Scottsbluff, Neb., gathered together on Sunday, July 16, to extend a hearty welcome to the Rev. John Weinbender, former pastor at Southey, Saskatchewan, Canada.

The reception began in the Sunday School, when the Rev. C. H. Seecamp of La Salle, Colo., discussed the lesson in English. Our new minister, Mr. Weinbender, then spoke a cheery greeting to members of the church. Mr. Seecamp introduced the new pastor, after which he brought his commencement sermon, having as his text, "Show me thy glory." (Exodus 33:18).

In the afternoon, Mr. Dillman, a deacon, had charge of the program. He spoke some very fitting words of welcome to the new pastor and his family. Mr. Mehling, the Sunday School superintendent, spoke in behalf of the Sunday School, and Miss Bertha Mehling, president of the B. Y. P. U., spoke in behalf of the young people. Mrs. Gable, in behalf of the Ladies' Aid, presented a bouquet to the pastor's family, who in turn expressed their thanks for the hearty greetings extended to them. The Rev. C. H. Seecamp gave a short talk, "The Church as an Instrument," at the close of the program.

The evening session was conducted by the young people under the leadership of Reuben Mehling. A short welcoming address was extended by the Rev. H. A. McHenry, pastor of the English Baptist Church of Scottsbluff. A short drama, entitled "Nathanael's Quest," was given by a group of young people. Mr. Seecamp addressed a sermon to the B. Y. P. U.

BERTHA MEHLING, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Program of the Atlantic Conference from September 13 to 17, in the Evangel Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey

Conference Theme and Text: "The Pre-eminent Christ" (Col. 1:18)

WEDNESDAY, September 13

7:45 P. M. Opening Service. Welcome by the local pastor, Rev. Vincent Brushwyler. Response by the moderator, Rev. Assaf Husmann.

THURSDAY, September 14

9:30-10:00 A. M. Devotions. "Christ Pre-eminent in our Prayer Life," Rev. William J. Appel.

10:00. Roll Call of Delegates, Appointment of Committees, Reading of Church Letters.

11:30-12:00. Address, "Christ Pre-eminent in the Home," Rev. Victor Prendergast.

2:00 P. M. Hymn, Scripture, Prayer. Report of Local Missionary Secretary, Rev. Julius Kaaz. Report of General Missionary Secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn. 4:00-4:30. Address, "Christ Pre-eminent in the Church," Rev. John Grygo.

7:45 P. M. Address, Rev. Verner I. Olson.

FRIDAY, September 15

9:30-10:00 A. M. Devotions. "Christ Pre-eminent in our Testimony," Rev. A. Kannwischer.

10:00. Reports of Publication Society, Philadelphia Home for the Aged, New York Girls' Home, Widows and Orphans' Society.

11:30-12:00. Address, "Christ Pre-eminent in our Denominational Life," Rev. John P. Kuehl.

2:00 P. M. Meeting of the Atlantic Conference Women's Missionary Society. Speakers, Miss Maier, Dr. William Kuhn.

7:45 P. M. Address, Rev. Assaf Husmann.

SATURDAY, September 16

9:30-10:00 A. M. Devotions. "Christ Pre-eminent in our Stewardship," Rev. R. E. Reschke.

10:00-10:45. Report of Seminary, Prof. Albert Bretschneider.

10:45. Committee Reports, Election of Officers, Unfinished Business.

SUNDAY, September 17

11:00 A. M. Morning Worship Service. Speaker, Dr. William Kuhn.

3:00 P. M. Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union Mass Meeting.

September 1, 1939

Pacific Conference

Silver Wedding Anniversary in the First Church, Portland, Oregon

On Friday evening, July 7, approximately 200 friends and relatives gathered in the beautifully decorated Sunday School parlor of the First German Baptist Church in Portland, Ore., at a reception honoring Mr. and Mrs. Edward Neubauer, who were celebrating their silver wedding anniversary.

This couple had the pleasure of having the same attendants in the wedding party on their anniversary as on the wedding night, with the exception of one, who could not be present on this anniversary. They were as follows: Mrs. Bertha Losli, Mrs. Martha Ruff, Mrs. Martha Bronleewe, Carl Boehi and Henry Bertuleit. Mr. Tom Bronleewe took the place of Mr. Otto Neubauer who was in the original wedding party.

The festivities opened with congregational singing. Mr. Harry Johnson, acting as master of ceremonies, read the 23rd Psalm, and the Rev. J. J. Kratt, who had performed the wedding ceremony, offered prayer. A delightful program was rendered as follows: a ladies' trio, "Let All my Life be Music" sung by Mary and Martha Leypoldt, and Victoria Alpanalp; a reading by David Billeter; a soprano solo, "Because," sung by Mrs. Emma Meier; a recitation by Janice Cordova, a niece of the bride; a duet, "I Love You Truly," sung by Bertha Losli and Theresa Schiel. Our pastor, the Rev. John Leypoldt, gave a short message, congratulating the honored couple. To continue with the program, a piano duet was rendered by two nieces of the bride, Elso Jea Cordova and Arline Boehi; a humorous reading by Mrs. Walter Petz was given, a bass solo, "Oh, Perfect Love," was sung by Henry Bertuleit, and a violin duet, played by Howard Losli and Reinhold Sichau. Various organizations in which "Ed and Freda," as we call them, are active bestowed them with gifts and best wishes. At the close refreshments were served and all present enjoyed an evening of delightful Christian fellowship, and wished them many years of happiness together.

GERTRUDE M. BELTZ, Reporter.

California Young People's Convention at Lodi

Representatives of the various churches in California motored to beautiful Lodi on August 3rd to meet for the fourteenth annual conference of the California Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, and there spent three days of Christian fellowship.

All guests were welcomed by a reception committee on Thursday afternoon and given homes in which to stay. Every visitor spoke highly of the hos-

pitality which we enjoyed in these Lodi homes. The meals were served to us in the church dining hall which was very originally decorated with streamers and hanging posts of red geraniums.

On Thursday evening, Aug. 3, we were graciously welcomed by the president of the conference, Melvin Friesen of Wasco. The Lodi B. Y. P. U. president, Ted Reinike, and the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. A. Auch, also welcomed us. We were then introduced to our theme for the conference, "Christ Pre-eminent," by the Rev. H. Dymmel from Anaheim. A large

cluded with business meetings and quiet hours.

On Sunday morning we heard from each Sunday School represented, and had both a German and an English sermon during the church service. In the afternoon we enjoyed inspiring musical numbers from each society, and heard another address on the pre-eminence of Christ by Mr. Leuschner.

The closing service of the convention was a very fitting one. It was in the form of a devotional service, and consisted of a seven minute talk by each minister present on "Christ Pre-eminent in My Life," prayer and testimony,



Young People at the California Y. P. and S. S. Worker's Conference Held at Lodi

banner with the words, "Christ Pre-eminent—That in all things He might have the Pre-eminence," hung above the platform.

Throughout the convention the Lodi choir rendered beautiful numbers, and the men's chorus thrilled us with their negro spirituals and other well-known numbers. Special features of the convention were the combined choir which sang the "Hallelujah Chorus" in German on Sunday morning, and a combined men's chorus which sang on Sunday evening. These features seemed to unite the churches and to give us the feeling that we are all working together toward the same goal.

Friday afternoon was spent swimming at the Lodi baths and playing tennis and croquet at Lawrence Park. That evening we heard many things of interest about the Baptist Alliance Congress at Atlanta, Georgia, from the Rev. M. Leuschner.

Saturday's recreation consisted of an afternoon of boating, swimming, and games at the Lodi Lake Park, supper at the lake, and concluded with a devotional service. Both Friday and Saturday mornings were begun with devotionals, and continued with interesting reports of Africa and the Danubian lands by the Rev. M. Leuschner who was our guest speaker for the conference. These two mornings were con-

and the installation of the following officers for the coming year: president, Bud Quast of Anaheim; vice-president, Milton Grieser of Lodi; secretary, Elizabeth Otto of Wasco; treasurer, Edna Adam of Franklin; dean, Rev. H. Dymmel of Anaheim; representative at large, Esther Leuschner of Los Angeles.

The last two offices were established this year with a change of program. Next year the convention will take place in the form of an assembly in one of California's beautiful mountain parks. There we will have a week of classes and recreation. Enthusiasm for this week of Christian fellowship has already begun and the news is being carried to all our Young People's Societies. We are sure that with God's help this program will be a huge success.

ELIZABETH OTTO, Secretary.

Northern Conference

The Fiftieth Anniversary of the Ebenezer Churches of Saskatchewan, Canada

In the year 1889 a small group of believers organized the Ebenezer Church of Saskatchewan, Canada. In commemoration of that historical event and in recognition of all the blessings that the heavenly Father has bestowed

in the past 50 years the two churches, "Ebenezer East" and "Ebenezer West," which grew out of the original Ebenezer Church, planned some special anniversary services for June 9 to 11.

Inspiring addresses were given by the visiting ministers, the Reverends J. Luebeck of Minitonas; J. Wiens of Fenwood; W. Hoover of Detroit, Mich.; R. Jacksteit of Minitonas; R. Milbrandt of Calgary; R. Schilke of Minitonas; and the students from the Rochester Seminary, Walter Stein, and C. Rempel, as well as the two ministers now serving in these churches, namely the Reverends A. Rosner and J. Kuehn.

Letters of congratulations were received from six former ministers of these churches as well as from some of the neighboring ones.

Delegates from all neighboring churches met at the Ebenezer East Church as a council for the purpose of ordaining the brethren R. Milbrandt and R. Schilke. The examination of both took place, in which each related his conversion and call to the ministry, presenting their views of the doctrines of faith. As the council expressed its satisfaction with these two, the church was recommended to proceed with the ordination. This took place on Saturday, June 10, with the Rev. A. Rosner preaching the ordination sermon.

All organizations of these two churches took active part in making the anniversary event a success. Free meals were served to about 800 guests present. A missionary offering was held.

Mrs. J. KUEHN, Reporter.

Record Breaking Sessions of the Northern Conference at Trochu, Alberta

The 39th Northern Conference was successfully held at Trochu, Alberta, Can., from July 5 to 9. Both enthusiasm and inspiration were received from the beautiful opening song, "Wir wollen Gott uns weihen," which became the conference motto. This motto was brought out in its full significance in the opening message by the Rev. O. Patzia of Winnipeg. An address of welcome was brought by the local pastor, the Rev. O. Fiesel, and by the mayor of the town. The Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton responded.

Blessings untold were gleaned from the short but full devotional services at the opening and closing of each morning session. The following themes, "Looking unto Jesus" by the Rev. J. Wiens, "Endure Chastening" by the Rev. A. Kujath, "Follow Peace and Holiness" by the Rev. G. Itermann, "Thy Kingdom Come!" by the Rev. E. Mittelstedt, "Have Ye the Holy Ghost?" by Dr. W. Kuhn, "Living Experiences in God" by the Rev. S. Blum carried with them the peace and conviction so needful in our daily life.

Reports from our denomination as a

whole and our Tri Unions were most encouraging, and splendid material was gained for the furthering of our work in these fields from articles such as "Training Classes in Sunday School" by the Rev. J. Kuehn, "Our Evangelistic Work in Our Conference" by the Rev. W. Kuhn, and "Growth in Our Mission Fields" by the Rev. Philip Daum. Of special interest was the article on "The Great Need of a Permanent Bible School" by the Rev. E. P. Wahl. A panel discussion on the "Whys and Wheres of the Bible School" which followed was very enlightening.

One evening was devoted to evangelism. The Rev. F. Alf spoke in the German language and the Rev. H. Waltereit in English. At the splendid program given by the Ladies' Mission Societies all were privileged to hear our beloved general secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, on "Ways in Which Women of Today Anoint Their Master."

Sunday was the climax of the conference. It began with a number of suitable selections by the children's choir led by Mrs. O. Fiesel. Much was rendered in the ten minute messages by the Rev. R. Schilke, Mr. R. Milbrandt, and Mr. W. Stein, student-pastors. "For it is a good thing that the heart be established with grace" was the inspiring sermon brought by the Rev. S. Blum, and "Give Ye Them to Eat" was the vivid message by the Rev. Wm. Kuhn given to all to take home and to apply to their daily life.

The fine cooperation of the people and their pastor, the Rev. O. Fiesel, to make this 39th annual conference a record success was in evidence everywhere. We shall long remember the warm hospitality we received and the fine spirit of fellowship which these people of Trochu offered us.

TENA HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Eastern Conference Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., Celebrates its Forty-Fifth Anniversary

After 20 years of trials and blessings as an independent church and 45 years since becoming a mission, friends and members of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., recently gathered in the church to celebrate with a dinner and program. The main speaker for the evening was Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio.

The church dates back to the year 1824, when a mission was started. For some years the meetings were held in various rented places. But soon came the desire on the part of the members to have a chapel of their own. This desire became a reality in 1899. After 25 years as a mission the members assembled for the purpose of organizing as an independent church unit of A. W. Schoen, who became the first pastor of the newly organized church. On April

24, 1921, the Rev. C. E. Cramer took over the pastoral ministry of the church. During this period the church became self supporting and joined the Pittsburgh Baptist Association and thereby became a part of the Northern Baptist Convention. In 1924 the new and present church building was built at a total cost of \$45,000. The laying of the corner stone took place on Sunday, June 21, 1925. But the greatest day of all was Sunday, Nov. 22, 1925, when the congregation moved into its new church home and when the dedication services were held.

After nearly seven years of services Mr. Cramer was replaced by the Rev. E. D. Stevener. However, his ministry was shortened by death. The Rev. David Zimmerman then served until July, 1936. Mr. Cramer again continued his ministry in our church on January, 1937, and remains with the church at present.

On Sunday morning, July 23, the members again had the privilege of hearing Mr. H. P. Donner speak to our Sunday School and then at the morning service. Our celebration thus ended in the evening with a capacity crowd of members from community churches. Dr. M. Blick, pastor of the United Presbyterian church of our city, preached the sermon. His fitting topic was "The Continuing Church."

CLARANCE SUSEK, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Washburn B. Y. P. U. Presents a Play at the Fessenden Young People's Assembly

On Tuesday evening, June 20, a group of young people from the Washburn B. Y. P. U. in Washburn, No. Dak., presented the play, "Robert and Mary," by Anita B. Ferris, at the young people's assembly at Fessenden, No. Dak., which was well attended.

The play is a drama of the true-to-life romance of the first great pioneer missionaries, Robert and Mary Moffatt, to South Africa. The settings of the play were in England and in South Africa. This play was presented two years ago in the Turtle Lake, Bismarck and Washburn Baptist churches, and was well received in all places. The presenting of this play was an inspiration to all of us and gave us a greater zeal for missions.

The characters of the play from left to right on the picture on page 337 are as follows: *Back row*—Esther Schuler, Emanuel Klein, Mrs. R. Geigle, William Neuharth, who played the part of Robert, and Jake Rothman. *Front row*—Ruby Reiser, director; Mrs. H. Jesser, Mrs. O. Bietz, Viola Jesser, Leona Schacher, Violet Schulz, Emily Schacher, Adeline Meyer, Hilda Reiser, and Mrs. Wm. Neuharth, who played the part of Mary.

ESTHER SCHULER, Reporter.

Central Conference Diamond Jubilee Celebration of the Bethel Baptist Church, Detroit, Michigan

The beginnings of the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., trail back to the year 1862, when Carl and Emilie Bock migrated from Germany and settled in Detroit, where with three other early settlers they were contacted by Rochester Seminary students engaged in missionary work during the summer. In 1864, this group of sturdy Christian pioneers, with some additional converts, organized the First German Baptist Church under the leadership of the Rev. F. J. Thoms.

The spirit of that early church lived again on Sunday evening, June 25, as a packed church witnessed its unfolding history in a great historical pageant written by one of Bethel's members. Mrs. Edward Green, in collaboration with Mrs. R. A. Pulfer and Mrs. B. Zannoth, and in which many of the participants were descendants of the early leaders.

Two outstanding characteristics of the church have been its evangelistic and missionary zeal, resulting in rapid growth of numbers and the establishment of four daughter churches, three in Detroit and one in Lansing; and its community spirit, shown in the changing of its name in 1894 to "First German American Baptist Church," a step which other German churches first took during the period of the World War. The first church building was dedicated in 1870, then the fine edifice on Jos. Campau and Arndt which now is one of the finest Christian Centers for Negro people in America, and, finally, the beautiful building at Mack and Iroquis which has graced the community since 1927.

Ten pastors have ministered to the church during these years: Rev. F. J. Thoms, Rev. August Ludwig, Rev. Conrad Jung, Rev. Hein. Fellmann, Rev. F. C. Koehler, Rev. H. R. Otto, Rev. J. H. Moehlmann, who served for the longest period—18 years, Rev. C. A. Daniel, Rev. Frank Kaiser, and Rev. Paul Wengel, who has been pastor since 1929.

Working with the pastors have been eight missionaries, beginning with Mrs. Mary Gutzke Zannoth, whose children and grand children are active members of the church. Others were Miss Selma Hoefflin; Mrs. Frederika Ergenzinger Pingle; Miss Hattie Moehlmann, who is still an active member of the church on the Board of Deaconesses and president of the Women's Missionary Society; Mrs. Emma Becker Watton; Miss Celia M. Kose, now children's worker in Friendship House, the Christian Center in Hamtramck, Michigan; Miss Alethea S. Kose, now instructor in the Baptist Missionary Training



Washburn Young People Who Presented the Play, "Robert and Mary," at the Recent Fessenden Assembly

School, Chicago; and Miss Lenore Kruse the present missionary.

Sons and daughters of Bethel Church have gone out into the ministry and Christian service in considerable number. Among them were Rev. B. Otto, son of the former pastor, and Rev. F. A. Licht, both now retired; Rev. George Klipfel, Rev. B. C. Rocho, and Rev. Otto Schultz, all of whom have entered into their reward; Miss Minnie Proefke, until recently missionary in Second Church, Chicago; and Dr. C. H. Moehlmann, son of the former pastor, Rev. J. H. Moehlmann, and now professor of Church History in the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School and noted author; and in more recent years, Rev. Theodore Koester of Meriden, Conn., Rev. Harvey Koester of Mt. Morris, N. Y., and Mr. Harry Harfst, student in the Northern Baptist Seminary.

One of the delightful occasions of the week was the "Saengerfest" on Sunday afternoon, June 18, in which the orchestra of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, and singers from the Alpena Church, and the Burns, Second, Connor, and Bethel churches of Detroit participated. Greetings were given by the pastors. Throughout the services of the week, the congregations sang, with true German Baptist fervor, the old chorales from the "Glaubensharfe," for which a booklet of English translations by Rev. P. Wengel was prepared.

Among the guest speakers were Prof. Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y., who preached the opening sermon on June 18. The evening hours were given over to a heart-stirring prayer and praise service. Dr. Wm. Kuhn gave the main address on Tuesday, "Denominational Night," with greetings from the Detroit Council of Churches and Detroit Baptist Missionary Society. The Rev. B. Otto and a former pastor, the Rev. Frank Kaiser, gave addresses at the banquet on Wednesday, "Church Family Night." On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Emma Kampfer, director of the Aiken Institute Christian Center, Chi-

cago, addressed a large gathering at a meeting of the women's organizations of the church, sponsored by the Missionary Society. On Thursday evening, the Rev. Theodore Koester preached the "Homecoming sermon," at which time many messages and telegrams of greeting and congratulation were read.

Dr. C. H. Moehlmann was the guest preacher on the final Sunday, June 25, and the historical pageant in the evening closed the Jubilee. The last scene looked forward to the future, with representatives of all the phases of life in the church grouped on the platform, pledging their loyalty to Christ, the Master, symbolized in a beautiful floral cross toward which the whole congregation was lifted in the great music of the Hallelujah chorus.

The day of Bethel Church has only begun. In the words of the chronicle recorded in the souvenir program booklet: "The glories of the past are the glory of God. The achievements of the future are dependent upon him, and our unswerving devotion to his church and cause."

F. LENORE KRUSE, Reporter.

THE SIXTH BAPTIST CONGRESS

(Continued from Page 325)

The sixty German Baptists in attendance at the congress came from almost every one of the nine conferences of our denomination. The brethren, F. W. Benke and A. Kraemer of Alberta, Canada, traveled the greatest distance to Atlanta.

Dr. Charles W. Koller of Chicago, Ill., in his message on evangelism quoted John 1:37 in the following interesting words that "when the disciples heard John speak, they followed Jesus!" That was the abiding vision of the congress for the thousands of Baptists assembled at Atlanta, over whom the heavenly windows were opened and upon whom the divine blessings were poured.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CONGRESS

(Continued from Page 328)

We were impressed with the fraternity and the brotherhood of man in evidence. In so great a gathering it was difficult to find old friends, but we never felt lost. Neighbor spoke to neighbor in the friendliest manner. Race and color seemed to be lost. In other gatherings in our own land we have seen and heard of hatred, prejudice, and disorder reach white heat, but here were people of every race surrendered to God's law of love.

We were impressed with numbers. Individually, why should we be ashamed to proclaim our stand as Christians? Why have we accomplished so little? Why have we failed? What a vast army God has! It is marching on! What an inspiration for us to live for our Master!

We were impressed with the messages. Certainly, God spoke through these. We would like to dwell on these more than on anything else that impressed us but space forbids.

We were impressed with the things that so tenderly and sacredly reminded us of our heritage of religious liberty, especially as depicted in the pageant of world Baptist history. We were impressed with the spirit of the Congress and how God is using Baptists the world over for his glory.

We have many more impressions, like jewels in our memory chest, but none stands out with more radiance than the one that urges us to win souls to our Lord and Savior through our own efforts and through the support of those whom we call missionaries.

The Down Town Revival Meeting

By Rev. Fred W. Benke of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada

One of the most soul thrilling sights at Atlanta that will leave an indelible

impression on me was the immense crowd of people coming from so many parts of the world, speaking such a diversity of languages and yet one in Christ Jesus our blessed Lord. Repeatedly, I was reminded of the seer's vision in Revelation 7:9-10, depicting the home coming of the saints in glory. Then, too, I was impressed by the spiritual note in the words of welcome extended to us by the government officials. It was encouraging to hear the clear tone of evangelism that sounded throughout the Congress.

Others will relate impressions that they have received, so I shall confine myself more to the unique street meeting that was held in the city of Atlanta on Wednesday, July 26.

Along historic Peachtree street the Baptist hosts thronged for an old time gospel revival meeting at the noon hour. The area between Peachtree and Broad streets at Walton was roped off. For nearly an hour the usual movement of the city came almost to a standstill and many had the opportunity to hear the blessed story of the Gospel. Bankers and beggars brushed elbows; workers and policemen joined in this stirring down town revival; dignitaries of city and state joined clerks and stenographers in singing praises in one of the most unusual and colorful downtown meetings ever held.

It was an amazing sight! Many men and women who could not find space in the streets crawled out on window ledges of the nearby office buildings. Crowds rapidly gathered when the Salvation Army 38-piece band started coming and Mr. John B. Hoffmann led the lively singing of a medley of favorite hymns. After prayer and announcements the Rev. Oscar C. Johnson of the Third Baptist Church of St. Louis, Mo., was the fascinating gospel preacher. He held the crowd spell-bound for 20 minutes when he spoke about the good ships "friendship, fel-

lowship and comradeship." At the close of this impressive revival many came and shook hands with the Christian leaders. Souls had been touched in a way that will bear much fruit.

Colorful Spectacular Crowds

By Professor Frank H. Woyke of Rochester, New York

The Atlanta Congress impressed me, first of all, with its size. At Berlin five years ago, it was the colorful array of races and the confusion of tongues first of all with its size. At Berlin the dominant note was the size of the crowds. The registration committee was prepared for only half as many delegates as actually arrived. Attendance at several of the sessions was estimated at well over the 50,000 mark. What a spectacle!

Also unescapable at this congress was the pervasive atmosphere of the South. One could not help noticing the Georgia peaches, watermelon, fried chicken, and ham (and eating them); the warm weather; the large Negro population; the southern accent; the type of hymns at the meetings; the incomparable Negro spirituals; and the amazing hospitality of the people. Everyone lauded the friendliness of the people of Atlanta. One delegate, for example, was standing at a street corner when a large automobile stopped beside him, and its occupant said: "Please, climb in. Everyone seems to have a Baptist delegate, and I want one too." The host turned out to be a wealthy man, on the governor's staff, and a non-Baptist at that!

Finally I was impressed by the sympathetic and tolerant cooperation of the various races. No doubt, there were minor incidents respecting Negro segregation. Remembering, however, that only three generations ago the Negroes were in complete slavery, I was gratified at the strides they have made. They had a generous share in the program, and acquitted themselves well. My biggest thrill of the entire congress came when I listened to the Negro choir, led by a beautiful soprano voice, expressing the deepest need and desire of the human heart: "Lord, I want to be a Christian." Above the choir was the congress motto: "Christ, Our One Foundation." Truly, in Christ we are all one, and he is leading us to true equality and understanding.

My Fourth Baptist World Congress

By Rev. John Schmidt of Chicago, Illinois

To attend a Baptist World Alliance Congress is always a very interesting experience. One sees and meets people from different parts of the world in great numbers who are of the same household of faith. Indeed, God's family is great and wonderful. This has been my experience at the Baptist World Alliance meetings in 1911 in Philadelphia, 1928 in Toronto, 1934 in Berlin, and again recently in Atlanta.

I was especially glad that Germany was represented among the 60 nations by three stalwart leaders of the Baptists in that much maligned country, namely, the Reverends F. Rockschie and Paul Schmidt and Dr. Hans Luckey. Many of the delegates were happily surprised to see them at all. Seemingly they were under the impression that Hitler had killed the Baptist denomination in Germany as Stalin did in Russia. Instead we were convinced that the Baptists of Germany are marching forward and are growing by leaps and bounds.

It was unfortunate that Dr. M. E. Aubrey of England in his address on the last day of the congress made unfriendly remarks about Germany and aroused the emotions of the delegates who did not agree with him, and such were many. However, the Rev. Paul Schmidt of Berlin and Dr. Wm. A. Mueller of Philadelphia answered him in no uncertain tone. My hat is also off to Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke, that cordial Baptist statesman, who with a few friendly sentences linked a bridge of brotherhood between the German and English delegates and made everybody happy.

Going to the Southland, as a matter of course, we expected to see our colored brethren in action, and we were not disappointed. The Negro choir of 500 voices, dressed in white, gladdened the hearts of the Baptist hosts assembled in the ball park of Atlanta.

I trust that the invitation of the Baptists of Hungary will be accepted and that we can meet again in 1944 in the beautiful city of Budapest.

MARIGOLD

(Continued from Page 332)

"Tomorrow," he said irrelevantly, "we're going to get the prettiest ring they have in Washington!" and then grinned at the sweet confusion of her face.

Such a happy meal, Ethan ordering almost everything on the menu, and insisting on her eating. Such joy! And only last night—!

Ethan saw the shadow cross her eyes. "You're not sorry?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, no!" she said fervently with such a look in her eyes that he was satisfied. "I was only thinking of some dreadful things that I've escaped," and she gave a little shiver at the thought. "There are a great many things I have to tell you. 'I've been having a pretty hard time since I went home—!'"

"Well, we'll talk them over tomorrow and get them out of the way. But don't let's spoil tonight with any shadow. You are tired. Just forget all the hard things and be happy. We'll work everything out together, after this, shall we?"

"That will be wonderful!" said Marigold. "Oh, God has been so good to me! You don't realize—!"

"Don't I? Well, perhaps you'd better

let me tell you how good I think He has been to me. You don't know how hard I worked on the way up here, trying to get you out of my thoughts, because I thought there was someone else ahead of me."

"I'd better tell you all about it right away," said Marigold with sudden resolve. "Then you'll know there's nothing to worry about."

"All right, if you feel you'd like to get it out of the way. But personally, since you've told me you love me, I'm trusting you all the way, and I'm not worrying about it any more. If any other poor fish tries to barge in I'll take him out and whale him. But eat your supper first."

So when they went back to the Pullman Ethan turned their chair so they could talk together quietly without being overheard, and Marigold told the story of her acquaintance with Laurie Trescott. But she found it to be astonishingly short after all, for the things she had thought important seemed all too trivial to waste many words upon when Ethan was so near, looking so strong and dependable. So when she reached the account of her last night and her terrible ride, she found it did not take long.

"Now I know I will whale that fellow sometime!" he ejaculated as she finished. "Really whale him, I mean!" he added vehemently.

"I don't believe you need to," said Marigold thoughtfully. "He's married a terrible creature. Married while he was drunk! I expect life will give him all the whaling he needs now. That was what that telephone message was about just as we left the apartment."

"Well, now that's out of the way," said Ethan, when they had laughed together over the two callers. "I still think I'll whale him sometime, though I might try to help him get saved, too. He certainly needs saving, and I guess you've got a commission toward that aunt of his too, sometime. I'm glad you got in a word about the Way before she left. You might not get another chance, you know, and she was ready for it then. You may never know the result in this life, but perhaps she'll meet you over There! And now, I guess we're getting into the city. Shall I help you on with your coat?"

And there was the dome of the dear old Capitol looming on the night sky.

Marigold watched it for a minute with shining eyes. Then Ethan put her into her old fur coat and buttoned it up to her chin, giving her a loving smile and a little surreptitious pat on her shoulder, utterly unaware of the eyes at the other end of the car watching the pretty romance in their two faces.

"I think I hear a taxi," said Aunt Marian suddenly. "Did you turn the porch light on?"

"Yes. It's on."

"Shall I go down and open the door?" asked Marigold's mother eagerly. "No, Ethan has a key."

So they sat quite still knitting and dropping stitches irresponsibly, as if nothing out of the ordinary was about to happen, and it seemed that the next three minutes were unreasonably long.

Then came Ethan's glad voice booming up the stairs: "I brought her, folks! I told you I would!"

Something in his voice perhaps, kept them very quiet, waiting for them to come.

They came slowly up the stairs, his arm about her, and their hands clasped, and came into the room that way, standing in the doorway, looking from one to the other.

"Well, Mothers, we've discovered that we love one another," said Ethan with exultant voice. "Do you mind?"

The anti-climax came the next week when Maggie arrived one day for work lugging a big pasteboard box.

"My girl, Viola May is gonta be mah'ied next week," she announced with radiant face, "an' I done brang her weddin' dress along ta show you-all."

"It's sompin grand," she said as she untied the box. "We couldnt 'a bought it ourselves nowadays. One o' their comp'ny up ta the Trosset house, gib it to me fer takin' home her laundry ta wash. She was a mighty hateful piece herself, awful high-an'-mighty, but I gotta gib her credit fer bein' real generous onct. She said this dress was wuth a heap mo'n the wuk I done fer hah, but she didn't want the dress no more nohow. You see she'd spilled some kinda wine all down the front brength. But I tuk yella soap an' a piece of an ole' turkey towel, and I jes' nat'chally washed it out. Ain't nuthin' like yella soap an' water ta get stains outen things, an' it don't show no more, only jes' a clear lil bit, but I'se figgerin' ta take a stitch ur two on them red floaters on the girdle an' ketch 'em down over the spot, so Biola May can get mah'ied in it. An' den it 'curred ta me, Miss Mar'gole, you-all cud do dem stitches so much better'n I cud! Wud you mind? I'd stay an hour extra an' clean that there bookcase in the livin' room if you wud. See! Ain't it purty? Jes' like some heab'nly robe! I neveh did see such a puty dress. Nebber thought my chile wud be mah'ied in a dress like dat!"

Maggie unfolded the dress and shook it out. Marigold's grand white dress with the scarlet sash! Poor crumpled dress, its velvet streamers limp and dejected, its grandeur dragged and stained and dingy with one night's gaiety!

As Marigold bent over it to put in the few stitches Maggie asked, her heart was murmuring: "Father, I thank You that You didn't let me keep this dress!"

THE END



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B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued from Page 333)

ing me? Do they know more of Christ, his Spirit, his viewpoints because they know me? Is there, on the other hand, a possibility that someone is not as consecrated a Christian because of my influence to become a better Christian? Have I ever acknowledged their great blessing? Have I ever thanked God for Christian parents, the Christian church, the denominational enterprises, which in one way or another are always stimulating me, not only to be a worthwhile Christian, but also to influence others for Christ?

Sunday, October 15, 1939

WHAT SHALL WE DO WHEN TROUBLE COMES?

Scripture References: John 14:1; 1. Peter 5:6-11.

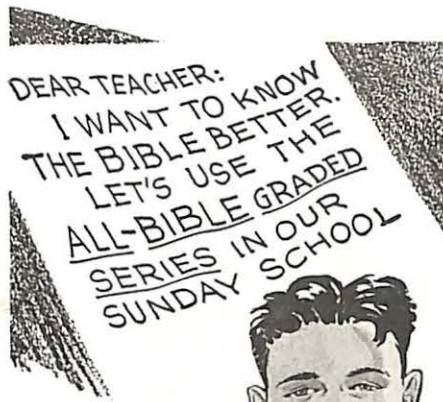
Our Trouble and Our God

The world is full of trouble and we all seem to get our share of it. For us young people, the very fact of existence is often so troublesome. The adjustments of adolescence to maturity and of youth to manhood are rather disheartening. Sometimes we wonder whether it is worthwhile to be alive at all. At other times we feel so very alone in the world. Of course, we know that our parents love us, but they do not seem to understand us at all. And indeed, too often they don't. The adjustment of our spirit to a developing body, the relating of our life to society at large, the forming of a life pattern from the jig-saw puzzle of yesterdays' accepted standards with those of today, the conflict of the desire to make something of ourselves as useful citizens while aware that several millions of our people are not even able to find any kind of employment are sufficient to discourage the best of us from time to time. Our present time is loaded with trouble, and the days ahead promise little else. What shall we do when trouble comes?

When the little boy stubs his toe he runs to his mother. Somehow the pain isn't quite so terrible when he is in his mother's arms and hears her sympathetic voice. The Christians are invited to find refuge in God. We are to cast all our cares upon him, since he cares for us. We are to say with the Psalmist: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. You may read the 46th Psalm whenever you are in need of encouragement to trust in God. As a special assignment you may list a number of references from the Psalms using such words as trust, refuge, strength, help, to locate them with a concordance.

God and Trouble

It is always reassuring to me that God knows no crises. Crises are of man. A crisis means that we do not know exactly what will happen, there may be



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a turn for the better or the worse. But God knows. A crisis means that we have come to the end of our resources, to the end of our rope. There is no end to God's rope. A crisis means uncertainty, and helplessness in that uncertainty. God knows no uncertainty or helplessness. Therefore, "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe in me."

Isn't it a great thing that we trust in one who knows all the answers! After all, he created us as we are. He knows the inner conflicts of this life.

OBITUARY

MR. WALTER SPIESS
of Grand Forks, North Dakota

Walter Spiess was born on July 18, 1903 at Tabor near Martin, North Dakota. While still a young man he moved to St. Paul, Minn., and remained there until, with his wife and daughter, he moved to Grand Forks less than two years ago. In the year 1923, on December 8, he was married to Hertha Johanna Jarosch. From these marriage bonds one daughter was born.

On Thanksgiving day, 1925, Mr. Spiess was converted and accepted Jesus as his personal Savior whom he faithfully served to the end of his earthly life. On April 4, 1926, he was baptized by the Rev. William Schmidt and became a member of the Riverview Baptist Church at St. Paul, Minn. For eleven and a half years he was a faithful and loyal member of that church. During his last two years in St. Paul he served as Sunday School superintendent in the Riverview church. In August, 1937, Mr. Spiess and his family moved to Grand Forks, No. Dak., where he resided until his death. Shortly after making their home in Grand Forks the family united with the Grace Baptist Church.

Only about six months later Mr. Spiess was elected Sunday School superintendent of the church which office he very ably, faithfully and diligently filled until he was taken ill some five months ago. During the short time of active work in the church he has endeared himself to the hearts of young and old. He greatly loved to work with children, loved his work as a leader and served unreservedly. From the time of his illness until shortly before his passing, he was constantly planning, advising and praying for the Sunday School and church work.

After months of suffering in his home, the hospital at Grand Forks and at Rochester, Minn., he grew weaker. After all possible human efforts to restore his health had failed, it pleased God to take our brother home. His end came much too soon. On Friday morning, July 14, he passed away at the Deaconess Hospital at Grand Forks, at the age of 35 years, 11 months and 26 days. At the time of his passing his wife was at his bedside.

In addition to his wife and daughter, Eleanor, Mr. Spiess is survived by his parents of St. Paul, Minn., by three brothers, William and Joseph of St. Paul and Conrad Spiess of White Bear, Minn., and by three sisters, Mrs. Harvey McMahon of Goodrich, Minn., Mrs. Earl Colvin and Mrs. Chris Bergan of St. Paul. Two funeral services were held, one at Grand Forks, No. Dak., and one at St. Paul, Minn. The Reverends J. C. Gunst and Wobig officiated respectively.

Our brother was laid to rest at the Oakland cemetery, St. Paul, Minn. A host of friends of both cities in St. Paul and Grand Forks, of his home town in Martin, No. Dak., as well as many others regret his early passing. We join with all these friends in expressing our sincere sympathy to his loved ones. With the poet we say:

"Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's crown well won,
Now comes rest."

Grand Forks, No. Dak.
Rev. J. C. Gunst.