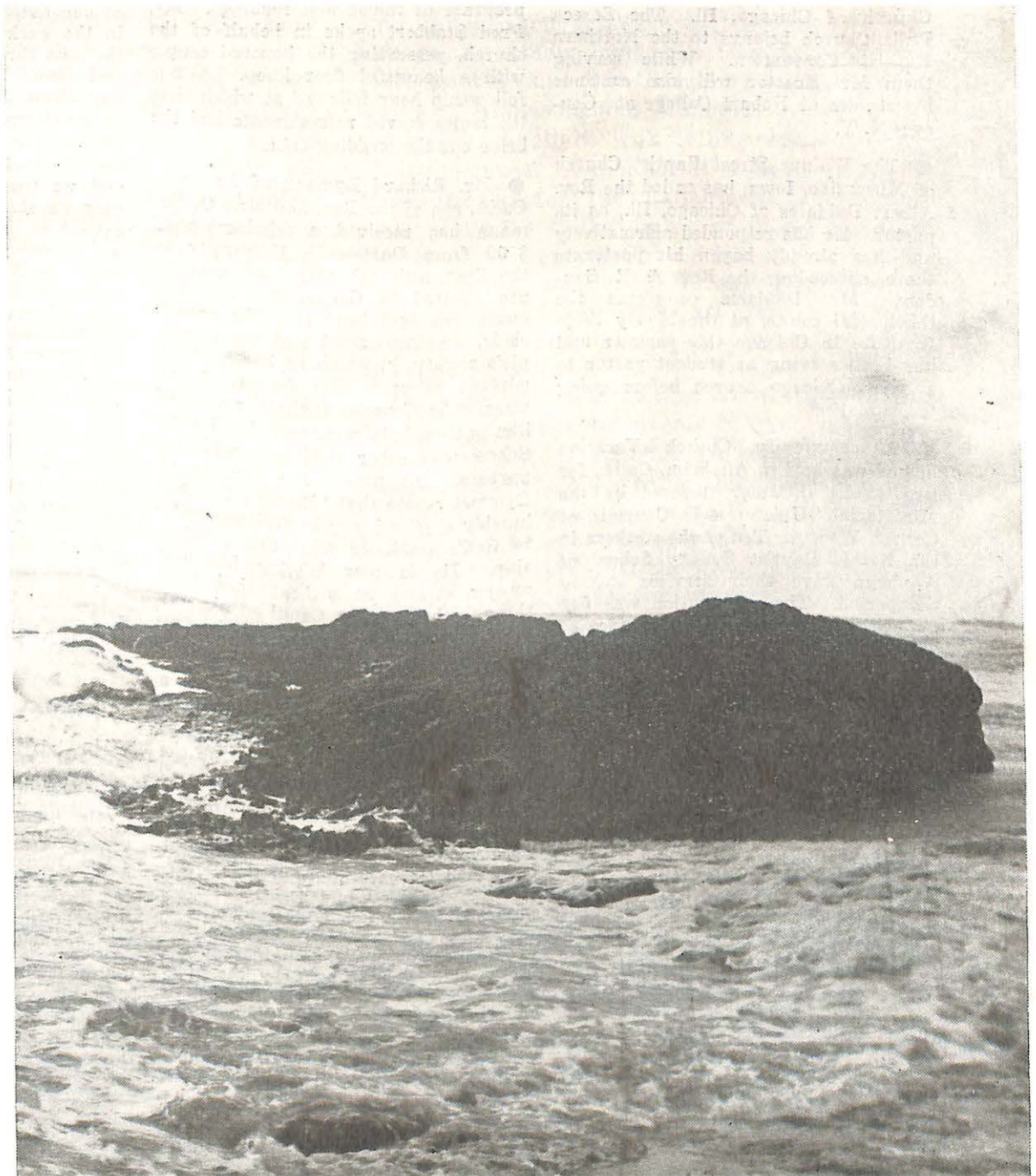


THE BAPTIST HERALD

September 15,
1939



Pacific on the Rocks

—Photograph of the
Oregon Coast by
Alvin G. Bronleewe
of Frederick, Kans.,
a Member of the
Lorraine Church.

What's Happening

● On Sunday morning, August 13, the Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ontario, Canada, held a special service for the dedication of a new Christian flag and the Union Jack of Canada. The flags were the gifts of the Sunday School and Senior B. Y. P. U. of the church. The pastor, the Rev. A. E. Jaster, spoke on the theme, "Seek the Peace of the City," at the service.

● The Rev. Harvey R. Koester of Rochester, N. Y., has accepted the call of the First Baptist Church of Seneca Falls, N. Y., following a summer pastorate in the Ogden Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill. The Seneca Falls Church belongs to the Northern Baptist Convention. While serving them Mr. Koester will also continue his studies at Hobart College at Geneva, N. Y.

● The Walnut Street Baptist Church of Muscatine, Iowa, has called the Rev. Albert Diddams of Chicago, Ill., as its pastor. He has responded affirmatively and has already begun his pastorate there, succeeding the Rev. A. R. Sadow. Mr. Diddams completed the theological course at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago this summer and has been serving as student pastor to a small Chicago church before going to Muscatine.

● A community Church Vacation School was held in Anaheim, Calif., for two weeks in July, fostered by the Ministerial Union and Council of Church Women. Ten of the workers in the Bethel Baptist Sunday School of Anaheim gave their services during the period. The registration was 542 persons with an average attendance of 251. The Rev. H. G. Dymmel of Anaheim served as camp pastor for a group of 80 boys of High School age of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Osceola in the San Bernardino Mountains for a period of 10 days in July.

● The Rev. Walter C. Damrau, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., participated in the Northwest Pacific Bible Conference at Covenant Beach on Puget Sound, Wash., from August 14 to 20. Mr. Damrau taught a high school group of more than 50 students on "Mastering Life's Problems with the Book of Life." He also spoke at the "Quiet Hour" at two of the noon day services and at one of the "Fireside Hours" in the evening. About 75 members of the Tacoma Church spent the week or a part of the week at the conference, which was held under the auspices of 10 of the conservative Baptist churches of the

Northwest. Over a thousand people were in attendance at the conference.

● On Wednesday evening, August 2, the German Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., celebrated the tenth wedding anniversary of its pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Damrau, as well as Mr. Damrau's birthday. The surprised couple was escorted to the platform to the strains of Lohengrin's "Wedding March." Mrs. Damrau was presented with a lovely corsage and the groom likewise with a rose bud. Mr. L. A. Ahrens was in charge of a planned and appropriate program of music and readings. Mr. Fred Stabbert spoke in behalf of the church, presenting the honored couple with a beautiful floor lamp. A fine fellowship hour followed at which time the ladies served refreshments and the bride cut the wedding cake.

● Mr. Richard Eymann of Anaheim, Calif., son of the Rev. and Mrs. O. Eymann has received a scholarship of \$700 from Dartmouth University in the East, although only 2 scholarships are allotted to California. Mr. Eymann has been active in the church choir, Sunday School and young people's society, in which he has held important offices. His Sunday School class, "the Sons of Bethel," presented him with a briefcase, and the Sunday School with other gifts before his departure. His pastor, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, wrote that "Richard Eymann humbly credits his quiet full surrender to God's guidance with this scholarship. He is now holding his own among sailors on a boat that plies through the Panama Canal on his way to New York and has earned the sincerest appreciation of his superiors."

● On Sunday morning, August 6, a baptismal service was held by the First and Second German Baptist Churches of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, and by the Wiesental Church in the river near the Rabbit Hill Church of Alberta. Eighteen converts of these churches were baptized. The Rev. H. Schatz conducted the meeting, and the Reverends F. Benke and E. Gutsche, preached in English and German, respectively. In the afternoon a report of the Baptist World Congress at Atlanta, Ga., was brought by the Rev. F. W. Benke. In the evening each church held its own communion service and received the newly baptized converts into their respective fellowships. Revival meetings with three Alberta churches cooperating had been held from June 1 to 23 with the Rev. E. Wuerch of Vancouver, British Colum-

bia, serving as evangelist. There were 20 converts. Music was provided by the choirs of the First and Second Churches of Leduc, the Edmonton male chorus, the Alberta Bible School quartet and the Miller Baptist Salvation Band.

● A brief but very important letter from Paul Gebauer, our Cameroon missionary, was recently received at missionary headquarters with the following encouraging report: "We are harvesting these weeks in the Kaka field of the Cameroons. Having called upon the oldest and most experienced of our native fellow workers to assist in the work, he has been on the road the past three Sundays to baptize here and there. With the close of this Sunday about fifty will have been added to the churches in this little field. We are praying that God may add at least one hundred to this church this year, and we trust that at the end of the year we shall report that our prayers have been answered. Please make it one of your prayer themes to remember before God's throne these young Baptists in Kaka. It is impossible to picture adequately the background and the past out of which those young men and women have come, and it is just as impossible to tell of the daily testing of faith all of them have to go through. Remember that few of them have thus far learned to read the Word for themselves. Not all of them are perfect in faith; not all of them will resist Satan successfully. Some will grow; others will fall. Yet in it all we praise our God who called them and who will see to it that none gets lost."

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Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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Number Eighteen

EDITORIAL

SOME CHRISTIAN OBSERVERS would have us believe that politics is always a crooked game. They contend that the political picture on the American horizon is ample proof of their assertion. Even those men of high and noble aims who enter the political arena are soon affected by the fierce, losing struggle for righteousness. These Christians aver that any attempt to Christianize politics will meet with dismal failure, because of the low moral level on which politics subsists.

The inevitable outcome of such an attitude is a dark and gloomy pessimism concerning the democratic form of government. It is a hopeless task to influence political systems for a noble cause and for Christian ideals. Any votes cast for Christian leaders or any efforts expended for Christian causes will be swamped by the deluge of evil and wickedness in high places. For those who hold these views, the less one has to do with political matters, the better will be one's Christian action. Their watchword is, "Let politics alone!"

It is true that the gospel of Jesus can never Christianize an institution. It can only change men and women into the likeness of the spirit of Christ. But we must not lose sight of the fact that the leavening influence of an ardent Christian leader in politics can affect an entire political system or organization. That ray of optimism must always brighten our faith in the unpredictable possibilities of Christian action brought to bear on any given situation of life. "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible."

The past year or two have witnessed a resurgence of outstanding Christian men into the field of politics. How they need the prayerful support of Christian people from all communions

who uphold their action by an aggressive Christian public opinion and who believe that their cause is not in vain. The Christian governors of the states of Minnesota and Michigan have been in the public limelight with telling effect for the Christian cause. A number of names prominently mentioned for the Republican presidential nomination are stellar lights of Christian faith. The name of General Chiang Kai-shek of China must also be mentioned in any discussion of world political leaders who are striving to practice Christian principles in leading a nation in this chaotic age.

These facts, which can be illustrated by certain phases of current events in our day, ought to bolster up the diminishing optimism of Christians everywhere concerning this important subject. "A little heaven leaveneth the whole lump." That is true of goodness as well as of evil when "the leaven" represents the grace and power of God working through the ministry of a consecrated man.

Intercession by prayer in behalf of these men of God in political spheres of action is one method of support available to all Christians. The use of the ballot box with conscientious Christian concern must never be belittled. Christian people ought to make their voices heard on great issues when honored principles are at stake. To do less than that is to be negligent in one's Christian duty.

How the Christian presidents of the United States steered our "Ship of State" into the calm waters of peace and prosperity! How our Baptist forefathers fought valiantly and sincerely for Christian ideals to be incorporated into the charter and statutes of our commonwealth! How we need to believe with undying faith that God in this day has men of his own choosing who by making history are unraveling "His story" of God's own will and love!

The Baptist Witness in Europe

At such a critical time as this when the attention of the entire world is riveted upon Europe, the following article by the newly elected general secretary of the Baptist World Alliance, is especially interesting and worthwhile. Even in this time of war Baptists of Europe are witnessing to the saving power of the gospel and are a beacon light for the Kingdom of God. The article first appeared in "The Watchman-Examiner," whose permission to reprint it was graciously granted.

By the REV. W. O. LEWIS, PH. D., of Paris, France

Those were troublous times when a few Baptists, among them William Carey destined to win a great place in history, met in Widow Wallis' parlour in Kettering, October 2, 1792, to found a society "for the propagation of the gospel among the heathen." The French Revolution was getting under way. In a few months Louis XVI was beheaded and soon afterwards came the Reign of Terror. For a while Napoleon brought order out of chaos, and it looked as if he would conquer all of Europe. His star set at the Battle of Waterloo in 1815. Who would have thought that in such a period of confusion a great movement would be

and the World War that the Baptist movement on the Continent sprang up, which has had a growth no less remarkable than other religious developments elsewhere.

When the Napoleonic wars were over, there were no Baptists on the Continent. During the Reformation, the Anabaptists held to much that is dear to modern Baptists. They were cruelly persecuted and hundreds of them done to death. They had practically ceased to exist long before the beginning of the nineteenth century. But when the World War was over, there were Baptists in nearly every country on the Continent, and their

lived in Great Britain and was converted in London. Returning to Hamburg, he was active in Sunday School work and in Bible distribution. He came to Baptist views from an independent study of the Bible. With his wife and five others he was baptized in Hamburg, April 22, 1834, by Professor Barnas Sears, of Hamilton, New York, then a student in Halle, Germany.

No other baptism has meant so much in modern Baptist history. With the exception of the Latin Countries, the greater part of Baptist work which now exists on the Continent is due to the influence of Oncken and his co-laborers. Two of these should be mentioned, Julius Köbner and G. W. Lehmann. These two with Oncken are often spoken of as "The Clover Leaf."

Baptists in Germany

The work begun in Hamburg soon spread all over Germany. At first there was persecution. Christians in Britain and America protested, and finally a measure of freedom was granted. Not only did Oncken, Köbner, and Lehmann preach themselves, but they inspired and trained others to preach. Oncken had given courses in Hamburg for the training of preachers as early as 1849, but only in 1880 was the school put on a solid basis. For many years the Hamburg seminary was the leading Baptist theological school on the Continent. Many students from outside Germany studied there, and this gave a certain unity to the work on the Continent.

German Baptists have also a publishing house in Kassel, which has published good religious books and lesson helps for Sunday schools. The influence of the books and periodicals going out of Kassel is not confined to Germany. At the beginning of their history, German Baptists received substantial help from Britain and America.

The work in German-speaking Switzerland and Austria owes its origin to the tireless efforts of German Baptist evangelists, though in both Switzerland and Austria Baptist agents of the British and Foreign Bible Society had their share in preparing the soil.

The Witness Spreads

In Holland, men like J. E. Feisser and H. J. Kloekers helped to lay the

foundations. Although these men began their work independently of German Baptists, they soon came into contact with the German leaders. From 1845 on there have been Baptists in the modern sense in Holland.

Baptist work in Denmark began in 1839, when Köbner, who was a Danish Jew by birth, came up from Germany and baptized eleven converts to form the first Danish Baptist church. Danish Baptists have in recent years with some help from American Baptists erected in Tollose a "folk high school." The building houses the young men and women who come for short courses, as well as the theological school. There are also in the building a few students attending secondary school courses with a view to entering the university.

It was through contact with the Baptists of Denmark and Germany that Captain G. W. Schroeder and F. O. Nilson, two Swedes, became Baptists. These men have the honor of founding the Baptist work in Sweden. The first church was organized near Gothenburg in 1848. During their early history Swedish Baptists were cruelly persecuted because they refused to have their children christened. Some went to America in order to be free. American Swedes returning to Sweden helped greatly in the work. Special mention should be made of Col. K. O. Broady, who after serving in the Union Army during the American Civil War returned to Sweden and led in the founding of a seminary and of the organization of the Swedish Baptist Union. Bethel Seminary was founded in Stockholm in 1866.

The Baltic States

Baptist work among the Finns of Finland began in 1870. This work is still weak. Work among the Swedish-speaking population of Finland began in 1881. Financial aid for work among Swedish-speaking Finns has come from Sweden, while work in the Finnish language has been aided by both America and England.

It was a one-legged Danish sailor, F. L. Rymker, who began to work in Norway in 1857. The first church was organized in 1860. British and American Baptists have rendered financial aid. There is a theological school in Oslo. The population of Norway is sparse, and on this account it is difficult to establish strong churches. There are twelve Norwegian Baptist churches within the Arctic Circle. There is an interesting Baptist home for deep-sea fishermen at Homningsvåg near the North Cape.

The "Antioch" from which the Baptist work of the Baltic States started was Memel. A church had been founded there by Oncken in 1841. The first Latvian Baptists were baptized in Memel. Later, with some help from Germans and Latvians, Baptist work in Estonia was started and a theological school begun in Tallinn (Reval), the

capital of Estonia. Both Estonian and Latvian Baptists look to British and American Baptists for aid in training preachers.

The Gospel For the Slavs

When the War was over, there were about 7000 German-speaking Baptists in present-day Poland. Baptist influence from Northeast Germany had penetrated Poland. The pioneer in the work was C. Alf who was baptized in

The Danubian Lands

Two other Slav countries may be mentioned in this connection, Bulgaria and Yugoslavia. Again, German influence must be taken into account. It was a German by the name of Kargel from St. Petersburg who planted Baptist work in Bulgaria. This work is aided by the German-speaking Baptists of America. It is interesting to note that there is a Gypsy Baptist church



The Elbe River of Germany Flows Through the Picturesque Saxony Country to Hamburg, Where in the Water of This River J. G. Oncken and Six Others Were Baptized

started to evangelize the non-Christian world? But in the providence of God it was so.

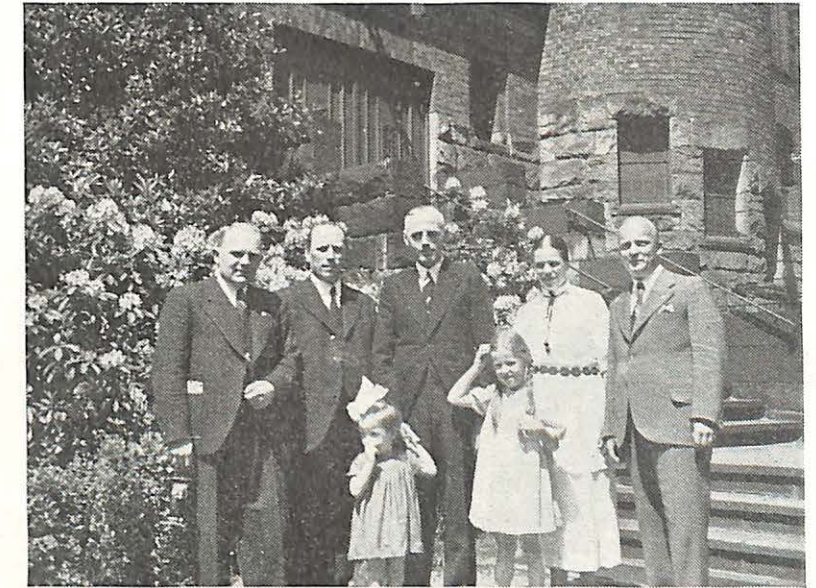
Born in Persecution

The nineteenth century will long be famous for its science and invention, and for its colonial and commercial expansion. It will also be remembered for the efforts made to evangelize those who had never heard the name of Jesus. But there was need of new life on the Continent of Europe where the gospel had been preached. There the simple New Testament religion had grown formal and was covered over with many traditions that hindered its full expression. It was during the comparative calm between Waterloo

members ran into six figures at least. Humanly speaking, it would not seem that the Continent was favorable soil for Baptist principles. The state church system prevailed all over Europe during the nineteenth century. Not only Roman Catholics but Protestants were hostile to Baptists, and often persecuted them. How shall we explain the fact that the Baptist movement, which did not exist on the Continent at the beginning of the nineteenth century, has had such a phenomenal growth?

Johann Gerhard Oncken

The honor of launching the Baptist movement on the Continent belongs to J. G. Oncken of Germany. He had



Two Swedish Baptist Pastors (Left) With the Rev. O. Johns, Pastor of the beautiful Altona Baptist Church of Hamburg, Germany, and His Wife and Children, and a Friend (Right).

1858 and, in spite of persecution, carried on a fruitful work for many years. He it was who first began the plan of training preachers in Lodz. The training school Alf had a hand in starting ceased to exist, but another German seminary in Lodz has taken its place. At the close of the War there were only a few Slav Baptists in Poland, but work was soon begun in earnest among the Poles and the other Slav elements of the country, such as White Russians, Ukrainians, and Czechs.

The Slav Baptists are now about as numerous as the German-speaking. There is a Baptist hospital in Lodz, and in the same city a publication society which has put out a large number of religious books and periodicals in the languages used by the various groups in Poland. Slav Baptists also maintain an orphans' home and a home for old people. American Baptists cooperate with the Slav Baptists of Poland.

German Baptists also had a share in planting Baptist work in former Czechoslovakia. The pioneer was A. Meereis, a colporteur of the British and Foreign Bible Society, who was baptized in 1877; but it was Henry Novotny—baptized in Lodz, Poland, a friend of Meereis—who founded the first Baptist church of Prague in 1885. There is a school for training preachers in Prague.

in Bulgaria.

The earliest Baptist work in Yugoslavia was among German settlers, and the pioneer was Adolf Hempt, who like many other Baptist colporteurs worked for the British and Foreign Bible Society. Baptists in Yugoslavia are not numerous, but are growing. Since the War, they have been aided by American Baptists, and the German Baptists of North America.

It was Oncken who launched Baptist work in Hungary. He sent out the first Baptist workers from Hamburg, and later visited the country himself. A church was founded in Budapest in 1846, which afterwards disappeared. Heinrich Meyer, who settled in Budapest in 1873, was able to restart the work among the German-speaking elements of the population. He also had a large share in founding work among the Hungarians. In time the Hungarian Baptists formed their own organization. There is a theological school in Budapest, made possible by the generosity of American Baptists who have been cooperating with their Hungarian brethren since the War.

The work in Rumania also goes back to Oncken. A carpenter, K. J. Scharschmidt, baptized by Oncken, settled in Bucharest in 1856, where he later worked as a colporteur. Oncken sent A. Liebig in 1863 to work in Bucharest. Out of the work of Scharschmidt and

Liebig grew the first German Baptist church of Bucharest. Hungarian Baptists had a share in founding the work in western Rumania (Transylvania) which was part of Hungary before the War. Russian Baptists planted the work in eastern Rumania (Bessarabia) which used to be in Russia.

Some Rumanians, trained by Germans, were during the earlier years very active in evangelizing Rumanians. There has been considerable persecution in Rumania of late years, and promises by Rumanian Government to grant Baptists as well as others full religious freedom have repeatedly raised false hopes. There is a theological seminary in Bucharest which

British Baptists began work in Italy in 1863, one of the leaders being James Wall. In 1872 American Baptists launched a work in Italy under the leadership of Dr. G. B. Taylor. After the War, the British Baptists turned over their work to the Americans. The Baptists of Italy have placed much emphasis on the printed word and have reached far beyond their own circles through their books and periodicals.

Baptist work in Spain began in divers places led by men from divers countries. Some of the earlier workers came from Britain, some from America, some from Sweden, and some from elsewhere. Work began in earnest after comparative religious liberty was

American Baptists have also taken part in the enterprise.

Russian Baptists

Baptist work in Russia grew out of a revival movement in Southern Russia among German colonists at the end of the first third of the last century. From the fact that these German-speaking Russians held many prayer-meetings, called in German "Gebets-Stunden," the movement was known as "Stundist." From a study of the Bible, many of the "Stundists" adopted Baptist views. The first baptism among them took place in 1864. It was not long before the work spread from the German colonists to the Russians.

A plain Baptist, Martin Kalweit, from Kaunas (Kovno), now the capital of Lithuania, was instrumental in introducing Baptist principles into the region around Tiflis in Transcaucasia. It was in this region that V. Pavloff became a Baptist, and he soon developed into an energetic and successful evangelist. After spending a short time in Hamburg with Oncken, he returned to Russia to continue his work in spite of imprisonment and persecution. Another conspicuous worker was Ivanoff-Klishnikoff, whose success and daring form a noteworthy story. The movement soon spread all over Russia and in 1884 the Russian Baptist Union was organized. Besides the Baptists, there sprang up in Northern Russia a group of people who came to call themselves "Evangelical Christians."

When the War and the Revolution were over, Baptists were given a large measure of freedom and multiplied rapidly. They were later allowed to open a school for the training of preachers. But from 1928 on, Baptists have been persecuted as severely as other religious bodies in Russia. The school was closed and many of the leaders were thrown into prison or exiled. For a while after persecution set in under the Soviets, there was a set-back; many lapsed and some ceased to bear testimony out of fear. There are some grounds for hope that the tide has turned and that Baptists are now holding their own in the U. S. S. R. The stream is still flowing, though in many places it flows underground.

granted in 1868. The first Baptist church was organized in Madrid in 1870. After the World War, the organized Baptist work has been assisted by the American Baptists, but there is also a mission in Central Spain supported mainly from Britain. The civil war, which raged from 1936 to 1939, greatly hindered Baptist work.

The Baptist mission in Portugal owes its origin to the Baptists of Brazil who in 1907 decided to start work in their mother country. The first church was founded in Porto. A few



In the City of Budapest, the Capital of Hungary, a Baptist Church Was Organized as Early as 1846

American Baptists, who are cooperating with Rumanian Baptists, have made possible. In no country of Europe has Baptist growth since the Great War been as rapid and as widespread as in Rumania.

Western and Southern Europe

The Latin countries of western and southern Europe are hard fields for Baptist work. Dominated for centuries by Roman Catholicism they have not been disposed to accept Protestantism in general or to receive the Baptists who are "Protestant of the Protestants."

Partly as the result of the testimony of English Baptist soldiers stationed in Northern France after the Napoleonic wars, a few small groups of Baptists sprang up. American Baptists sent men and money to aid in the work in 1832. For many years there was persecution. The work overflowed into Belgium and Switzerland. Some time before the World War, there was comparative freedom and some growth, but the War almost destroyed Baptist work in the invaded section of France.

BAPTIST WORLD STRENGTH AT OPENING OF 1939

	Church Members	Sunday School Scholars
EUROPE (excluding Russia)	667,152	523,089
ASIA	473,758	214,087
AFRICA	114,237	45,064
AMERICA		
North	10,607,278	6,938,607
Central and West Indies	64,825	51,987
South	60,079	54,281
AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND	40,834	49,185
Total (without U.S.S.R.)	12,028,163	7,876,250

Children's Page

Edited by MISS DOROTHY LEHR of Alexandria, South Dakota, a Member of the Plum Creek Baptist Church

The "Jesus-Way"

Bobbie and his six-year old sister, Berneita, were coming home from school. Bobbie was feeling very proud because it had been Berneita's very first day at school and he, quite willingly, took the responsibility of an older brother who was eleven years old and in the sixth grade this year. Berneita was bubbling over with excitement and couldn't talk fast enough to tell him everything. So much had happened that was new, and the teacher had told them such a nice story about a boy and his dog, Skippy.

"Bobbie, how long will I have to stay home now before I can go back to school again? Just one time to sleep—and I can go as soon as I wake up in the morning? Oh, I can hardly wait!"

She talked continually at home that evening of going back in the morning. She had so many questions to ask Bobbie about school, while her brown eyes were fairly sparkling with enthusiasm over this new experience. Bobbie loved this little sister of his dearly. He was positive that no other boy in his class had a sister quite like his. The two of them could always play together so nicely, and if there did happen to be a quarrel, mother would know how to make it right. Mother seemed to know how to make anything right.

School went on and the first week had come to an end. Every day Bobbie had waited for Berneita and gone home with her. She told him about every surprise and every happy incident that had been hers to enjoy. On Friday afternoon he was taking her home as usual.

"Mother," he called, as they entered the door. "Here we are. May I go down the block to Jimmie's house for a short while? Donald and Eugene are coming, too."

"Yes, you may," replied mother, "but remember that you must be back in time to help with the supper."

"I will, mother, don't worry," and with that word of assurance he left the house, starting down the street in the direction of Jimmie's house. He was thinking of what a successful day it had been for him. He was the only one who had received a grade of 100% in his arithmetic and he knew his teacher, Miss Vance, had been well pleased with his work. He was surely going to do his best for her all the time. Yes, he wouldn't disappoint her in what she expected of him if he could possibly help it.

But now—what was it that the boys wanted to see him about? Jimmie said it was very important and he must be sure to come. Maybe he had a new

bicycle to show to the boys. Still, it surely wasn't anything like that. Jimmie would have already told him about it in school.

What was that? Something bright and shiny by the side of the road! Picking it up, he discovered it to be a coin purse. He opened it up and there—a \$5 bill! Someone must have dropped it. He looked through it carefully but there was nothing in the purse to give a clue as to whom it might belong. He slipped the purse into his pocket and decided to wait till later and then do something about it. Right now, he had to hurry on and see the boys.

"Hi, Bobbie," Jimmie called as Bobbie came within hearing distance.

"Bobbie, you don't know where we can get five dollars, do you?" Jimmie began to explain. "We've been wondering whether we couldn't chip in together and buy a bike for the four of us. Don't you think that would be fun? Then we could change off during the week and we would all have a chance to ride it. About all we are short is \$5, if we use the money we've been earning this summer."

The mention of five dollars took Bobbie by surprise. Thoughts began to race through his mind. Should he tell them about the bill he had just found? Supposing he would never find out anyway to whom the bill belonged? What difference would it make then to tell the boys about it? They could buy their bicycle right away and have so much fun with it. No, he wouldn't say anything, just yet.

"Say now, that's a real idea." Bobbie agreed.

"Sure," added Eugene, "but we're going to have to do some hard thinking. Just how and where are we going to get the five dollars? Why don't we look around tomorrow and see if there are some more ways to earn money even though school has started? Then we can meet here on Monday again and see if we've been able to find something."

After talking it over, the rest agreed to do this and they were ready to leave for home. Bobbie was just going to mention his discovery, when Eugene challenged him to a race and off they went down the street. Bobbie came dashing into the front door of the house. Berneita was hiding behind a chair and tried to scare him with a loud "Boo" and a quick jump from behind the door. Bobbie tripped over her and they both fell down in a heap on the rug, just like two little puppies. After a good laugh and a romp on the rug they went out to the kitchen to help mother.

At the supper table, Bobbie was quiet. Daddy asked him if he didn't feel well

but he replied that he was feeling just fine. When it was bedtime, Bobbie wasn't the least bit sleepy. Maybe he ought to tell mother about the purse, but, of course, she wouldn't know who it belonged to either. Then, too, it would be so much fun to surprise the boys with the exact amount of money they needed. With heavy steps he went upstairs and got ready for bed. He finally went to sleep after much restless turning and tossing.

On Saturday Bobbie was busy all day cleaning up the basement. Berneita was trying to help him, although she was having a bit of trouble in holding the things he gave to her. They cleaned it all up in a short time and mother declared the basement certainly did look much better.

By Sunday morning, Bobbie had almost forgotten about the five dollars in his pocket until after Sunday School. Berneita was telling him about the class they had had that morning.

"You know, Bobbie, we had the best time in Sunday School this morning. We learned some new songs and the one I like the best is the one about doing things the 'Jesus Way.' It says that we should always do things the way we think Jesus would do them if he could. Our teacher told us we should remember that all the time, in school and wherever we are. She said that we can be nice to our schoolmates and never be naughty to them or do something that we know Jesus wouldn't do. I told her I was going to try and do that very thing. She was so happy when I told her. Why don't you tell her that, too,—that you're going to do things the 'Jesus Way?'"

"Well, Berneita," Bobbie began, but he went no farther. He was thinking of something else now so intently that he hardly knew how to answer. Was he doing things the "Jesus Way"—keeping the five dollars and intending to use it for the bike? Would Jesus do that? No, his mind was made up. As soon as he got home, his mother was going to find out about that money. Now he was ready to answer Berneita.

"Yes, I think I will tell her. Then we'll both be doing things the 'Jesus Way,'" and he gave her a big, brotherly smile.

Bobbie kept his promise very faithfully. Mother put an advertisement in the paper and they found out that the purse belonged to one of the ladies in town. The boys soon earned enough by doing errands after school hours, so that very soon they had the \$5 and a good-looking bicycle. More than that, Bobbie and Berneita remembered during the whole school year to do everything the "Jesus Way."

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

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

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Sunday, October 22, 1939

GETTING ALONG WITH OUR ASSOCIATES

Scripture: Colossians 3:12-17.

1. Life's Principal Relationships

In the third and fourth chapters of Colossians the apostle enumerates the chief relationships of life. He names only the core of these relationships. Each of them has many ramifications. There is the marriage relationship in its twofold aspect of wife to husband and husband to wife. There is the family relationship of parents to children and children to parents. There is the business relationship of employer to employee and employee to employer. What other relationships can you name that arise out of the family group? the business life? the community life? the political activities? the church fellowship? Make these examples specific in order to weigh the problems of the relationship realistically.

2. The Recognition of Duty

From the admonitions of the biblical writer, the recognition of our duty toward those with whom we are in any way related in the family or in society seems to be the important first step. The wife has a duty toward the husband and vice versa. Not only are children to be obedient, but parents also have a duty of proper attitude toward their children. Not only are servants to be industrious, but the employer is enjoined to just and considerate dealing with the employee. The sense of duty toward our associates is very necessary. The sense of duty rests upon our appreciation of some claim on our life on the part of the other members of the family, the church, society. Would you say that a great deal of the confusion in many present day relationships of life are due to a rebellion against duty? a misunderstanding of duty? a wrong emphasis on personal liberty? In your consideration of these questions take note of the divorce problem, labor strife, church squabbles, neighborhood feuds, etc.

"The little rift within the lute,
That by and by will make the music mute,
And, ever widening, slowly silence all
The little rift within the lute,
Or little pitted speck in garnered fruit,
That, rotting inward, slowly moulders all."

3. The Spirit of Life

To be dutiful is not enough. One can be dutiful in arrogance. One may do his duty with bitterness. One may pursue his duty with envy and malice. One can do his duty, not because it is

recognized and accepted as such, but because circumstances compel one. A person may be slothful, irritable, even disgusted in the performing of a duty. That the relationships of life may be sweet and wholesome, a spirit of sweetness and wholesomeness must undergird our sense of duty. Our Scripture lesson for the discussion of our topic deals primarily with the spirit of life in which we are to meet our obligations toward our associates. With one word, that spirit might be characterized as one of kindness, or as the Bible puts it, charity.

But charity has many approaches and various methods of expression. There is the approach of humility, the expression of a forgiving spirit, the technique of patience, the art of graciousness. Here is the very heart of pleasant relationships. The pattern for this spirit is the spirit of Christ. In his name, and as unto him, we are to emulate his Spirit toward our associates and our duties toward them. "More like the Master" must be our motto and song if we would get along with our associates. Is there a difference in our sense of duty toward Christians and toward the world? Is there a difference in our sense of duty toward members of our family and other people? Is there a difference in our spirit of life in our family relationships and the associates at work or school? Do people ever express the spirit of Christ in some associations while expressing another spirit among other people? Is it easier to get along with our associates in the church than with those of the world?

"Some one started the whole day wrong—
Was it you?
Some one robbed the day of its song—
Was it you?
Early this morning someone frowned;
Some one sulked until others scowled,
And soon hard words were passed around—
Was it you?
Some one started the day aright—
Was it you?
Some one made it happy and bright—
Was it you?
Early this morning we are told,
Some one smiled all through the day,
This smile encouraged young and old—
Was it you?"
(Stewart I. Long.)

Sunday, October 29, 1939

GETTING ALONG WITH OLDER PEOPLE

Scripture: Ephesians 6:1-4.

Introduction

Even as adolescents like to feign maturity, so it has become the vogue for age to assert youth. That age is not mere'y a matter of years is all too

evident. That years have a way of robbing us of youth is just as evident. There are those who grow old very graciously and handsomely. There are those who age with rebellion in their souls and a grim, stern scowl on their face,—or perhaps a silly grin. In considering how to get along with older people, we do not have to waste time ascertaining who is old. We are simply facing the problem how to get along with our seniors in life. We are aware of the problem of the seniors at school, in the office, in the home. Here we are dealing with the great host of those who have seen more life, carried more loads, weathered more storms than we have. This does not mean that they have done better than we. They have had a greater chance. Our chance will come. We may make a better job of it, or worse. Meanwhile we have to live with the seniors.

1. We Must Study Them

A few Sundays ago we had "Ma" Steiger with us in our church at Cleveland. While talking to us about her great family in the St. Joseph Children's Home, she referred to the eight o'clockers, the nine o'clockers, and the ten o'clockers. It seems that an arrangement of sending different ages to bed at various hours prevails, even as we usually observe in our homes. From Mrs. Steiger's talk we gathered that the nine o'clockers guard their privilege very jealously and see to it that no eight o'clocker gets in on their prerogative. Even so the ten o'clockers look upon the nine o'clockers. Let us learn to know the older people as the ten o'clockers. They believe they have certain prerogatives that are theirs to guard. It may be a certain office in the church. It may be the weight of an argument or an opinion. It may be the privilege of representation at a conference. But our older people, our seniors, are jealous of their position of seniority. They are all too human, just as we.

2. Sympathize With Them

Which seniors get along best with the freshmen? Which ten o'clockers do you think get along best with the eight and nine o'clockers? Is it not those who sympathize with the plight of the younger ones? Do not those older people get along best with the younger who meet youth with kind sympathy and an understanding of youth's restricted liberty, experience, opportunity, and capacity? I believe the most lovable persons in the world

(Continued on Page 360)

Contributor's Page

I Thank Thee For Little Things

By Miss Susan Schilling
of Alanson, Michigan

For crimson sunrise and glorious sunset,
And grasses that with dew are wet;
For birds that gaily chirp and sing,
And bells that sweetly ring;
For the scent of new mown hay,
And laughing children at play;
For forests gorgeously arrayed
In autumn's grand parade;
For snow, so very soft and white
Falling silently in the night;
For a friend who is really true,
And a good book, or two;
For these, and countless little things,
Dear God, my humble thanks I bring!

My Prayer

By Miss Lorraine F. Binder
of Beulah, North Dakota

Speak to my heart, O gentle Savior,
Tell me what thou wouldst have me to do,
Guide me ever on thy royal highway,
Help me to be kind, faithful, and true.
Help me cheerfully to bear each sorrow,
Help me to work for thee all day long,
Help me to show thy way of salvation,
Ever be near when temptations are strong.

Help me to follow thy commandments,
Help me to show others the way of love,
I pray, O Lord, that thou wilt never forsake me,
Give me thy holy strength from above.

I Am With Thee

By Rev. H. Palfenier
of Steamboat Rock, Iowa

I am with thee, when days are pleasant;
I am with thee, when days are drear;
My love and grace are ever present
To help, to lift, to bless and cheer.
I am with thee, though hosts oppress thee;
I am with thee, thy heavenly friend;
The Lord of all! thus faith may see me
As guide unto the very end.

I am with thee, oh, blessed promise!
I am with thee, what glorious thought!
Worth more to me than all the follies
That gold and silver ever bought.

I am with thee, 'tis blessed labor,
I am with thee, how sweet to rest
In child-like faith and trust forever
Upon my dear Redeemer's breast.

Contributors' Poems

Original poems, composed by young people and adults who are readers of "The Baptist Herald," are always welcome at the editorial office, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. Poems which are not original with the sender, but which have left a profound impression, will be published occasionally. All poems should be brief, not exceeding four or five stanzas.

M. L. LEUSCHNER, Editor.

The A B C's of a Christian Life

By Rev. Otto Nallinger
of Dallas, Oregon

In this day of turmoil it is necessary that we have some solid ground upon which to stand.

There is much teaching and preaching and giving of testimonies. But in spite of all this, there is something lacking in our Christian lives. It seems to me that many Christians have never learned the A B C's of Christianity.

I would like to submit the following as a slogan for the A B C's of Christianity. If you think that you can use this slogan in "The Baptist Herald," I shall be glad.

A—lways
B—e
C—hristlike

Rabboni

By Miss Ruth Schmidt
of Rochester, New York

Sealed and guarded was the tomb
Where lay the Lord and King,
Who on the cross had bled and died
To save us from our sin.
Yet dark the morn when to the tomb
Came Mary Magdalene
And found the stone was rolled away
—But nothing more was seen.

In fear she ran and told to all
What at the tomb she found;
They came, and entering therein
Found garments strewn around.
They could do naught but go away
In sadness and in fear;
They did not know that risen
Was their Lord and Master dear.

A weeping Mary stood alone
Outside the empty tomb.
A voice—perhaps the gard'ner's, asked:
"Thou seekest here for whom?"
"Dids't take him hence?" she asked
him then,
As bitter tears fell faster;
With gentle voice He called her,
"Mary."
She saith, "Rabboni, Master."

Bobby's Prayer

Contributed by Mrs. Otto
of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

"Dear Father, there's the other boy to-night,
Who's praying to a god that's made of wood;
He asks it to take care of him till light,
And love him—but it won't do any good.

"He is so far I cannot make him hear;
I'd call to him and tell him, if I could,
That you'll take care of him, that you are near,
And love him—for his god is made of wood.

"I know he'd ask you if he only knew,
I know he'd love to know you if he could;
Dear God, take care of him, and love him, too—
The other boy, whose god is made of wood."

Sweet Home

By Miss Louise Hilker
of St. Louis, Missouri

(Miss Hilker, who is 75 years of age, is an old subscriber of "The Baptist Herald," having subscribed to it when it was still called, "Der Jugend Herold." She writes: "I have not been able during the last few years to attend church on account of sickness, and therefore enjoy to read our church papers." Editor.)

A camp of blue, a camp of gray,
A peaceful river, rolled between,
Were pitched, two rifle shots away;
The sun had set, the west aglow,
The evening clouds were crimson snow,
The twinkling campfires faintly seen,
Across the dark'ning river.
Then floated from the Federal band,
The "Spangled Banner's" starry strain,
The grays struck up their "Dixie Land,"
And "Rally Round," and "Bonny Blue,"
And "Red and White," alternate flew;
Oh, no such flights shall cross again,
The Rappahannock River!

And then above the glancing beam of song
A bugle warbled low,
Like some bird, startled in a dream,
"Home, Home, Sweet Home," and
voices rang,
And gray and blue together sang.
All other songs were like the snow
Among the pines when winds are stilled,
And hearts and voices throbbed and thrilled,
With "Home, Sweet Home," forever.

The Harvest

By Frances Rex of Aberdeen, Washington

CHAPTER ONE

The meeting place was Conwell. By picking up Royal at the flag station, she would save him a tedious wait in Hamton. Her father had explained it all quite fully, but Lin did not even try to see the logic of it. However, she could afford to humor Dad in this inasmuch as she had fully made up her mind to hold out against marrying Royal. Yes, she'd obey Dad; meanwhile she could provoke Royal and thwart both him and her father by bringing Bill along.

She smiled down at the small boy on the seat beside her. He smiled back, a crooked-toothed, mouth-splitting grin. His stiff dark hair and freckled nose, his hit and miss garments and not-too-clean feet, were in direct contrast to the modish blond miss by his side.

"Fun, isn't it?" she said hitting fifty.

"Uh huh!"

"But I think we'd better go slower or we'll miss the place." She dropped back to forty and Bill said,

"You ain't keen for this guy, are you?"

"Why not?" laughed Lin.

"Cause if you were, you wouldn't be taking me along," said Bill wisely.

"Can't I be keen about you both?"

challenged Lindal. "Look, there's Mr. Jordan now, waving like mad. He's afraid we won't see him." She stopped the car.

"Hello Royal!"

The young man looked first at Bill and then at Lindal, and a faintly amused expression passed over his face. "Hello!" he said casually, "thought you were going to pass me up." He threw his bags into the rumble and paused with his foot on the running board. "Make room for me, old man?"

Bill slid over and Royal sank into the seat. "What a relief!" he breathed, "there wasn't even a bench to sit on in that place. I thought I'd die."

"You must have waited fully half an hour, too," observed Lin.

"Are you sympathizing or just being disagreeable? Anyhow I'm too tired to care," and Royal leaned back in the car and closed his eyes contentedly.

He was just a young fellow, although his inclination to stoutness added years to his appearance. He was dark, almost swarthy, with an abundance of brown hair and thick lashed, hazel eyes. A dapper mustache topped a good natured mouth. His travelling clothes were faultless.

Lin turned the car around and start-

ed homewards. They covered five miles. Then:

"Good of you to come for me, Lin."

"Yes, I think so too."

He gave her a heavy lidded glance and laughed. "Same old Lin!"

"You didn't expect me to deteriorate during your short absence, did you?"

"Listen to her fishing for compliments, Bill!"

"Huh?" said Bill.

"Miss Jordan is trying to make me say she couldn't improve."

"I think she's okey," said Bill staunchly.

"So do I, Bill."

"Did you find your man?" asked Lin with an evident desire to change the conversation.

"Yes, and what a nuisance! Tracking clear across the continent just to deliver a letter. I had a notion to open it, but I was afraid Uncle Dex had arranged so he could tell,—he was so squeamish about it."

"You wouldn't do such a thing, Royal!"

"Well, perhaps not; but it all seems so queer."

"He's worried, I can tell," confided Lin, "he has something terribly important on his mind. And he's having that east wing on the first floor done over and furnished."

"What for?"

"I had the good sense not to ask."

"Wise woman," said Royal and laughed again.

"He was extra fussy today, too. Seemed anxious to get me out of the house. Somehow, I think it's all connected with that thick letter he gave you to deliver."

Royal caught her eye and gave a meaning look at Bill. "What are we having for dinner?" he asked indolently.

"You would ask that! Strawberries and cream, for one thing. I saw some gorgeous ones as I came past the market."

"Have a heart and hurry up," begged Royal.

Lin devoted herself to driving now and Royal engaged in good natured banter with Bill. She parked at the market and they all got out.

A young man was cleaning windows next door and as they passed he set his long handled brush carelessly into the bucket, splashing water on Lin's white skirt.

"Look out what you're doing, man!" said Royal with a sudden show of temper.

"I didn't notice—I'm sorry. Careless of me." The young man turned contrite blue eyes upon Lin.

"No harm done," said Lin engagingly.

Bill remained outside the store to watch the process of window washing while Lin and Royal went inside to select the berries.

"He looks like you," said Lin indicating the window washer.

"He?" asked Royal idly, sampling a berry. "Thanks. He's not bad looking."

"Only slightly, I mean," hastily corrected Lin, "you would look like him if his eyes were dark like yours and you weren't so fat—"

Royal set the berries down abruptly. "I'm not fat! The idea!"

"Just plump!"

Royal looked keenly at the young man with the brush.

"Is that the way you like 'em?"

Lin nodded airily. "Tall, slim, dark, handsome, athletic; a go-getter, a do-something!" She tripped out of the store and approached Bill. "Come on Bill, we're ready." She smiled brilliantly at the stranger, and he watched them as they drove off.

"Look at what he gave me!" bragged Bill, waving a leaflet under Royal's nose. "An' he's been to Africa and seen lions an' tigers an' everything!"

Royal took the leaflet from Bill and, after a glance at it, chuckled in huge delight. He turned to Lin.

"Your 'tall, slim, dark, handsome, athletic go-getting' young man is one of those students at the Institute!" he chortled.

"Hey, gimme my tract!" yelled Bill, indignantly, "he's a swell guy an' I like him! He's gonna show me his snake skins and lotsa things he brung from Africa!"

"By all means keep it, Bill." Royal handed back the leaflet and shook in silent laughter until he caught sight of Lin's sober face.

"Why, Lin, I'm sorry—"

"I was just thinking what a lot of courage it must take to hand out things like that. Real courage! You can add that to the list of requirements, too, Roy. Yes, I think that courage should top the list."

Royal colored and said nothing. They let Bill out at the foot of the hill and then Lindal continued:

"I don't think you should talk like that in front of Bill, Royal. I've gotten him started to Sunday School now, and you might set him against it."

"How sweet you look when you adopt

that superior air, Lin," said Royal irrelevantly.

"It's a fact, Roy, You ought to think more about church yourself."

"Maybe I think more than you think I think."

"You're horrid!" said Lin, provoked almost to tears, "talking like that and making fun of me when I wear myself to the bone trying to set a good example for you and Dad!"

"Don't bother about it, dear."

"I'm not your 'dear'! You don't believe in church or anything good!"

"I do," Royal was serious.

"Oh, you're just lazy! Royal Jordan, you're the laziest person I ever knew. If you'd exert yourself once—actually do something!"

Royal looked at her in mild astonishment. "Good gracious, Lin, why should I? Uncle Dex makes it so easy for me. All he asks is that I marry you and I had thought of that long before he ever suggested it."

"You're impossible!" sighed Lin.

"Look! What is going on up at the house?"

She stopped the roadster beside a rhododendron bush and pointed to the big stone house spreading over the hill top. By the side entrance stood an ambulance, and a stretcher, supported by several men, was being carried into the house.

"Father! He's been hurt!" cried Lin.

"No, look, there's Uncle Dex following them into the house. Was he expecting anybody?"

"Not that I know of, and yet, that east wing—Royal! I'm frightened. What can it all mean?"

"Some relative, probably. Maybe we weren't intended to see this. Let's not mention it until he does."

The ambulance passed them coming down the hill and a few minutes later Lin circled the drive and passed on around to the garages at the rear of the house. Mr. Jordan met them at the door. He was a heavy set man, blond, and beneath his harassed looking eyes hung ring after ring of sagging flesh.

He greeted Royal with genuine affection and asked detailed questions about his trip. When these were answered to his satisfaction, he seemed somewhat relieved and during the evening meal Lin noticed that he ate more heartily.

"Going out tonight, daughter?" he asked as Lin left the table.

"Royal and I are going to Farradays."

"That's all right, only—" Mr. Jordan hesitated an instant—"if you bring a wild bunch home with you, don't make a lot of noise around by the east wing. A friend of mine dropped in this evening and he's been ill. It might disturb him."

"Yes, Dad. I'll remember."

They left the room and Dexter Jordan leaned back in his chair and mopped his face with his handkerchief.

The New Serial

This new story, "The Harvest," will appear in "The Baptist Herald" in serial installments until about November 15. It is making its first American appearance in this publication.
—Editor.

Bill lived in a small cottage not far from the house on the hill. His father was a mill worker and his mother a maid in the Jordan home. Left thus to himself, Bill roamed the streets of the little town and listened to the store box devotees. The men took pleasure in teasing him and Bill absorbed many an idea unbecoming enough in grown ups, much less in a ten-year-old. His quick mind retained all the gossip while he spit and swore with the best of them.

It was this last accomplishment that first attracted Lin's notice and she immediately set about to reform him. By judicious rewards of motor rides, rabbits, and white mice, she soon had Bill, in her presence at least, so much improved that she was vastly pleased with herself and looked about for larger fields to conquer.

Mr. Jordan was a moody, unapproachable man who spent his time attending director's meetings and taking long walks alone. In spite of his wealth and the awe esteem in which the villagers held him, Dexter Jordan did not give the impression of being a happy or even mildly contented man.

As for Royal, Lin couldn't remember when he had not been a member of the household. And from her earliest recollections her father had upheld him to her as a most desirable husband. Lin could not understand this whim of her father's and pouted and scolded and sulked like the spoiled little darling she was.

She took great enjoyment now, in referring to the young window washer in the most glowing of terms. From Bill, she learned that his name was Paul Taylor; that he was, as Royal had already guessed, studying at the theological seminary that was located in the town. He was earning his way and welcomed odd jobs after class hours to help pay his expenses.

Lin immediately set about devising a scheme whereby she might engage him for work about the house. Her father appeared wholly uninterested in her chatter and Royal, though secretly piqued, was by no means alarmed. He had seen these spasms of Lin's before. Once her enthusiasm for a young engineer had lasted a whole month and he had begun to feel concerned about it, when the affair ended as quickly as it had begun. Royal doubted not that many of Lin's crushes were assumed for his special benefit and acted accordingly.

But three weeks of constant comparison between himself and the young seminary student palled on Royal. To Lin, their hair was exactly alike; their heavy eyebrows and general contour of head. They were the same height, but alas! That matter of avoidupois!

Royal knew he was over weight. Many a time he had secretly determined to try to reduce but feared Lin's laughter, should she discover him dieting. So he continued to eat the sweets he craved and drive his car to his Uncle's office where he made a pretense of working.

He sat at his desk now thinking about Paul Taylor and wishing he could discover some means of stopping the unwelcome comparisons between them. At last he decided to go over to the seminary. His idea in going was quite vague, even to himself. But he was possessed of a desire to see his double again and, if possible, study him at close range.

It was a warm spring day and Royal was glad to drop down upon the park bench in the cool shade of the campus. He sat perhaps fifteen minutes and then decided to change his position to one facing the street. He must not look as though he were waiting for him.

Suddenly voices were heard coming from the main building. Doors slammed and footsteps approached, accompanied by hearty laughter and snatches of song. Several young men passed, none of which were young Taylor.

From sounds behind him Royal judged a game of tennis was in progress. He turned and looked. Yes, and that tall fellow wielding such a wicked racquet looking mighty like Paul Taylor. Royal walked over to another seat where he could watch the game. It was Paul. Royal watched the game with interest, wishing the young student would be badly beaten but when he won by a large count Royal found himself not too much displeased.

There was another set and then Paul left the court, approaching on the narrow gravel path that ran past Royal's bench.

"Why, hello!" he said amiably as he recognized Royal.

Royal grinned in spite of himself. "Hello yourself!" he returned.

"I'm Paul Taylor. Mind if I rest a bit? That was a stiff game."

Royal moved over and Paul dropped down on the bench, swinging his racquet between his knees.

"Jordan's my name. Royal Jordan. I was just going by and saw the game. Had to come over and watch it."

"You play?"

"Not any more."

They discussed every known form of out-door exercise and Paul, it appeared, was acquainted with most of them.

"I didn't know that you preachers were such an athletic bunch," said Royal noting that Paul's hair was the color of his own; that his brows and lashes

.....

were dark and heavy. Paul's shirt was open at the throat and the sleeves had been cut off above the elbows displaying a tanned, muscular forearm. He was slim and wiry and good looking. Tall, slim, dark, handsome, a go-getter, a do-something—he was all of them! Royal sighed and then took courage. Why, the fellow was young. Much too young for Lin, surely not more than twenty.

"Oh yes," Paul was saying, "most of us try to keep our temples in trim."

Royal looked puzzled and Paul explained: "Our bodies, you know. The Bible says they are the temples of God."

"Oh," said Royal, hoping he would not be offered a tract. He stood up, looking at his wrist watch. "Time I was home. Going down town? You can ride with me."

"Thanks, I'd be glad to."

They got into the car and Royal turned around and drove rapidly along the street. Bill Huston screamed a gay greeting as they passed him.

"Bill thinks you're quite a hero," informed Royal.

"Does he?" Paul laughed. "Very nearly a bad boy—that Bill. But there's gold down underneath."

"My cousin has been trying for a whole year to reform him."

As Paul got out at the next corner he looked earnestly at Royal saying, "I'd like to have you visit my church some time, Mr. Jordan. I'm a mighty poor preacher, but—"

"I didn't know you were already a preacher!" said Royal, astonished at the possibility.

"Well, not quite," Paul laughed again. "But a few of us students have small charges. Mine is at Melrose Junction, five miles west of town. Do come some time."

"Thanks," said Royal noncommittally.

Paul removed his hand from the car door and entered a restaurant. Royal drove on.

"Roy! Ro—e—al!"

Lin's voice! Royal stopped. Lin ran up to the car, her blue eyes wide with wonder. "Royal Jordan, that was my window washer as I live and breathe!"

"Hop in, Miss Jordan. It was."

"Where did you find him and what have you been doing to him?" she wanted to know, still standing with one foot on the running board.

"We've been discussing Bill."

"And me?" she said archly, climbing into the car. "Don't you think I'd make him a good wife, Royal?"

"You'd make anybody a good wife, Lin," he answered with more than a hint of wistfulness in his voice.

"I've got the grandest idea, Roy," she said as they swung into the residence section.

"What about?" asked Royal indulgently, smiling down at her piquant eagerness. Lin amused him hugely,

and he was never so happy as when she confided in him like this. Her plans were usually preposterous and utterly incapable of execution but he would have endeavored to reshape the moon, had she wished him to try.

"Well, you know that sick man Father has brought home? He's better. I caught a glimpse of him the other day and now that the weather is getting warmer, he'll be wanting to get out-of-doors and he daren't be left alone because Dad says he has heart trouble badly. What he needs is a nurse, a sort of attendant to give him his airings and read to him—"

"Now Lin, remonstrated Royal, sensing what was coming.

"... and who would be better for the job than my young man?" finished Lin triumphantly.

Royal's eyes looked straight ahead. "Mr. Taylor needs the money and we ought to be willing to help him," she coaxed.

"You'd get tired of having him about, Lin. He'd thoroughly disapprove of you."

"Thanks!"

"I mean he's not your sort. He's one of those fellows who would try to convert the whole household. You'd want to discharge him and that would be so easy."

"But I want to find out if he is as interesting as he looks."

"You want to torture me."

"We could stand him for the little while Mr. Brown will be here."

"Little while?"

"He's just here until he gets well."

"Did Uncle Dex say that?"

"No, but—"

"I didn't think so. I've a hunch 'Mr. Brown' is here to stay."

"What do you mean by saying 'Mr. Brown' that way?"

"Nothing except that I don't think that's the gentleman's name at all."

"Dear me! Mystery in the house on the hill!" laughed Lin. "Anyhow, I'm going to suggest it to Dad."

And she did that very evening as they sat at dinner.

Mr. Jordan appeared to be thinking of something else and Lin had difficulty in holding his attention.

"What did you say Lin? A companion for Mr. Brown? Not at all. Don't speak of it again."

"But I think I'd like to have one. That's a good suggestion, Dexter. You can engage the young man."

The three turned quickly at the sound of the disagreeable voice from the doorway.

Mr. Brown stood there in a quilted dressing gown of crimson silk, his claw like hands grasping the door way, his gray hair tousled and his face screwed up into an expression of intense malice, hatred and cunning. He advanced into the room and approached the table.

"I've been wanting to see your family, Dexter. You've done wrong to

keep them to yourself." He ignored Jordan's blanched face, gave Lin only a passing glance, and fastened his rapier like eyes on Royal's face.

"No, he doesn't look much like his Dad, eh, Dexter? Must take after his ma's side. Still, there's a resemblance, yes, there's a resemblance." His gaze swung from Royal to Jordan in a challenging manner. "Introduce me to the young folks, Dexter," he ordered.

Jordan's blue lips moved and his words came thickly. "Lindal, this is Mr. Brown. My daughter, George; and my nephew, Royal Jordan."

Lin was speechless and looked appealingly at Royal, who rose and offered his chair, saying,

"How do you do, Mr. Brown? Won't you sit down?"

At the sound of his voice Brown reeled and clutched at his breast. Royal sprang to catch him but Jordan intervened and led the now subdued and mumbling Brown back to the east wing.

Lin grasped Royal's arm. "Oh, Roy, wasn't he horrid? The way he looked at Father! What does it mean? She was almost in tears and Royal put a comforting arm across her shoulders saying,

"He's probably a little bit crazy. I'd avoid him if I were you."

"I wish I hadn't said anything!" wailed Lin, "I'd no idea he was such a terrible creature. Why does Dad keep him here? He might kill us all. Do you suppose he will make father hire someone now?"

Mr. Jordan himself answered the question. He returned from the east wing, looking more haggard than ever.

"Do you suppose that young man will come, Lin?" he asked wearily.

"Oh, Father, I'm so sorry I ever mentioned it. Why do you let him boss you around so?"

"My dear, the man is ill. We must humor him."

"Well, he needn't be so disagreeable about it."

"Hush, Lin, he may be prowling about, although I think he's pretty well done up now." Mr. Jordan looked over his shoulder nervously.

"I'd hate to have to read to him and push his wheel chair around. I don't think this fellow would do it."

"Of course he would have to be warned that Mr. Brown is—er—eccentric."

"You'd better get an older man who can manage him—not this young fellow Lin has in mind," objected Royal, "he's only a boy."

"He's a student preacher," put in Lin, "I don't suppose he could come except after class in the afternoons."

"One of those seminary fellows? Just what we want. They don't gossip. You might speak to him tomorrow, Royal."

Mr. Jordan took his hat and went out.

(To Be Continued)

Reports from the Field

Southwestern Conference Successful Vacation Bible School Held by the Mount Zion Church of Kansas

At a meeting in March of the Sunday School teachers and officers of the Mount Zion Baptist Sunday School of Junction City, Kansas, we decided to conduct a Daily Vacation Bible School during the month of July. After much planning, preparation and praying our school opened at the church on the morning of July 17th and continued to Friday, July 28th.

Thirty pupils enrolled the first morning, who were divided into three grades. The Primary children were taught by Miss Orpha Brenner; the Juniors by the pastor; and the Intermediates by Charles Zoschke. Some of the subjects studied and taught were Old Testament, New Testament, Character study, Music and Handwork. The enthusiasm was at a high pitch throughout the school for both faculty and pupils. We worked just as hard as we played during the recreation period.

On Friday evening, July 28, we had our closing exercises, which were very well received by all. These exercises consisted of chorus singing by the group, memory verses, story telling and chalk-talks by the pupils. Our enrollment consisted of Baptists, Methodists, Lutherans and those who have no church connection of any kind. God wonderfully blessed us and our efforts. Those who are Christians became better acquainted with the Bible and more consecrated to the Lord. Quite a number of those who are not Christians expressed their desire to follow the Lord.

Thomas Lutz, Pastor.

Eastern Conference Wedding Bells Ring Sweetly in Rochester, New York

It is unusual to have two weddings in the same family on two successive days. That is what has just happened in the family of Professor and Mrs. Arthur A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y. On September 1 Mr. Paul G. Schade, student in Yale Graduate School of New Haven, Conn., was married to Miss Dorothy Flannery of Rochester. The wedding took place in the West Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of Rochester, N. Y., in which Paul ministered as student assistant for two years. Since the financial remuneration for this student work is not large, he plucked one of the most precious flow-ers from the garden as an additional reward.

On the second of September Miss Clara Schade was married to Mr. Ernst E. Klein, senior student in the Colgate-

Rochester Divinity School of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Klein is the son of the Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Klein of Cathay, No. Dak. He is a graduate of North Dakota University and is pastor of the Friends Meeting House, not far from Rochester. This wedding took place in the beautiful chapel of the Divinity School. Professor Schade officiated at both weddings, assisted by the Rev. D. Klein in the latter case. Mrs. Klein will take up studies at the Divinity School in preparation for her service in a parsonage. Reporter.

Northwestern Conference The Northwestern Conference at St. Paul Considers the Theme, "Partners With Christ"

The delegates and visitors to the Northwestern Conference met in session with the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., of which the Rev. John Wobig is pastor, from August 2 to 6. "Partners with Christ" was the challenging theme around which the program was built. The affiliated topics were expounded by the following brethren: "Partners with Christ in Redemption" as the sermon in the opening service by Rev. Herbert Hiller; "Partners with Christ in Christian Living" by Rev. Thomas Stoeri; "Partners with Christ in Sacrificial Living" by Rev. Herman Bothner; "Partners with Christ in Training Recruits" by Rev. Fred Schilling; "The Use and Neglect of Christian Literature" by Rev. Alfred Engel; "Partners with Christ in Seeking God's Will in all Things" by Rev. Alfred Bernadt.

In the morning devotional hours expositions of the epistle to the Ephesians were brought by Rev. Carl Swyter on "The Believer's Position," by Rev. Herman Lohr on "The Believer's Walk," and by Rev. Peter Peters on "The Believer's Conflict." An afternoon devotional was under the leadership of Rev. Reinhold Sigmund.

Reports of the various branches of denominational work were made by the brethren Rev. William Kuhn, Mr. H. P. Donner, Rev. Hans Steiger, and Rev. E. Lengefeld. In the evening services the following brethren preached the sermons: the Reverends Herbert Hiller, William Kuhn, G. Wetter, and P. F. Zoschke. The Rev. C. F. Lehr preached the mission sermon in the Riverview Church on Sunday morning.

All the business sessions were under the able leadership of Rev. Henry Hirsch. The officers for the ensuing year are Rev. H. W. Wedel, moderator; Rev. A. G. Schlesinger, clerk; Rev. L. B. Berndt, statistician; and Rev. B. J. Baumgartner, treasurer.

Paul F. Zoschke, Reporter.

Young People's Sessions of the Northwestern Conference Held in St. Paul

On Friday evening, August 4, 236 young people and friends of the Northwestern Conference gathered around the tables in the dining room of the First Methodist Church of St. Paul, Minn., for a splendid banquet. While waiting for the dinner to be served, Mr. Vernon Heckmann of Minneapolis enthusiastically led the group in chorus singing. Mr. R. H. Mulder, president of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, acted as toastmaster.

Immediately after the meal, the officers for the ensuing year were elected. They are as follows: Rev. Emanuel Wolff of St. Paul, president; Francis Guenther of Sheboygan, vice-president; Ted Hirsch of Minneapolis, secretary; and Elsie Jahnke of North Freedom, treasurer. At this time it was decided that \$100 be sent toward the support of our Cameroon Missions.

During the course of the evening, Miss Elfrida Reck of our Minneapolis Church and Mr. Dwight Parker of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul inspired our souls with their vocal solos. The Reverends C. F. Lehr and H. W. Wedel briefly addressed the young people. The climax of the banquet was reached when Mr. Henry Marks of St. Paul introduced the guest speaker, the Honorable Harold E. Stassen, governor of Minnesota. In his address, Mr. Stassen paid high tribute to the Christian Church and challenged the young people to do their best for their church.

The young people's service on Sunday afternoon, August 5, was led by Mr. R. H. Mulder of Parkersburg, Iowa. The Rev. Clifford Dickau of St. Paul opened the meeting with a song service, after which the Scripture lesson was read by Miss Gertrude Helms of the Riverview Church of St. Paul. A fine group of young men from the St. Bonifacius church sang: "Lord, I Want to be a Christian in My Heart," and the Rev. Emanuel Wolff of St. Paul invoked God's blessing upon the meeting and the young people's work. After the mission offering was received, which amounted to approximately \$65, a mixed quartet from the First German Baptist Church of St. Paul led us nearer to God with a sacred number. Mr. H. P. Donner of our Publication Society in Cleveland, Ohio, the speaker for the occasion, chose the interesting subject, "Facing North," based on the text, "Turn ye northward" (Deut. 2:3). He pointed out that there is an upward power in the physical realm, and that there is also a heavenward power in the spiritual realm which is the Christ, who is the challenge of the youth of today.

R. Sigmund, Reporter.

Dakota Conference Ordination of the Rev. Rudolph Woyke at Washburn, No. Dak.

The German Baptist Church of Washburn, No. Dak., invited 16 delegates from four nearby churches on July 18 for the purpose of examining and setting apart Mr. Rudolph Woyke to the gospel ministry. Mr. J. Koenig, deacon of the Washburn Church, opened the meeting with a Scripture lesson and prayer. The resolution of the Washburn church was read, in which the Council learned of the church's desire to ordain its pastor.

The Council was organized and the Rev. P. F. Schilling was elected moderator and the Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer as Clerk. The candidate was invited to tell of his conversion, call to the Christian ministry and views of doctrine. The Council then unanimously accepted the candidate's statements as sufficient proof that the church should proceed with the ordination.

That same evening on July 18, before a large audience, the ordination took place. Several appropriate hymns were sung and the minutes of the Council session were read. The Rev. R. Schilke, classmate of Mr. Woyke, read from Ezekiel 33:1-9 and offered the opening prayer. The Rev. P. F. Schilling brought a practical, searching message. The ordination prayer with the laying on of hands was spoken by the Rev. R. G. Kaiser. The charge to the church was given by the Rev. A. E. Reeh and the charge to the candidate by the Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer. The welcome into the ranks of the ministry was given by the Rev. R. Schilke. The meeting was dismissed with benediction by the Rev. Rudolph Woyke.

The Washburn and Underwood churches have every reason to be proud of their young minister who began his calling in their midst. They will have a fine opportunity of helping him to become a successful "fisher of men."

A. W. Bibelheimer, Clerk.

The Successful Vacation Bible School Held by the Anamoose Church

The Baptist Church of Anamoose, No. Dak., held a successful Daily Vacation Bible School of two weeks which was brought to a close on July 21 with a picnic at the local park.

The closing exercises were held in the evening of the same day. The Beginners' and the Primary departments sang a Bible song and recited Bible verses. The Primary pupils recited the Lord's Prayer and the names of the books of the New Testament. The Junior pupils recited their memory verses, names of the books of the Old Testament, and the 23rd Psalm. The Intermediates, having studied the life of Jesus, recited Scripture passages from the gospel of Luke and from the miracles of Jesus.

Our minister, the Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer, then gave a short talk and our Sunday School superintendent spoke

about the Bible School. An offering was taken, after which the pupils sang "Jesus Paid it All," and repeated their benediction, "The Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from another."

The enrollment this year was 52, the highest which has been reached since we started the school four years ago. It was divided into four departments. A missionary offering of a penny a day was put into a box by the pupils as they marched to their classes. The offering of \$5.80 was sent to our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich. Buttons and diplomas were given the children for their faithful work. There were 34 pupils with perfect attendance records.

The faculty consisted of Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer, Mrs. Ed. Wehr, Mrs. F. W. Mosal, Miss Ruth Kurzweg, and Mrs. A. B. Bartz. We are glad for the large number who came during these two busy weeks and for the happy children who so willingly came. Our hope and prayer are that some day this seed of the love of God that was sown in these young hearts may bear fruit to his glory.

Mrs. C. B. Bartz, Secretary.

Annual Report of the Wishek Dorcas Society

The Dorcas Society of the Baptist Church of Wishek, North Dakota, has had a most successful year. This mission society consists of 19 active members and 17 honorary members. We have a regular meeting on the second Sunday of each month. At these meetings we have studied such books as "Men and Women of Far Horizons" and "Tales of a Waste Basket Surgeon."

During the past year we had a "White Elephant Sale," the proceeds of which were \$37.43. We also have a "talent system" in which each member is given a dime, and it is her duty to see that in some way this dime grows into dollars and cents. From this talent system we collected \$28.17. At our November meeting we had a "Club Birthday Party" in which each member gave a birthday offering. We collected \$4.60.

Our society took a recent trip to Camp Grasseck, which is a camp for undernourished children. Each member took a gift for the children and the visit was enjoyed by all. Later we sent two quilts to this camp.

In the past year we have donated \$35 to different missionary homes as follows: The Florence Crittenden Home, The Good Samaritan Home, The American Mission to Lepers, The Bethany Orphanage, and the Russian Mission Service. For our home missionary work, our aim is to lay aside each year a certain sum of money to be donated for the completion of our church. This is steadily being attained, since we have already \$100 collected.

The women of the church entertained our society at a picnic at one of our unique parks. We also had our outing at Linton Park on June 4. We entertained our mothers at a Mother's Day banquet in the church basement. Each

mother was presented with a favor. A return party was given to our club by the Ashley Dorcas Society.

We feel that we have a very profitable year and ask for God's richest blessing in the future.

Edna Bonnet, Secretary.

Recent Activities of the Linton B. Y. P. U.

In the past eighteen months, since we of the B. Y. P. U. in Linton, No. Dak., have reported to "The Baptist Herald," we have been privileged to enjoy many blessings. Our B. Y. P. U. has remained active, and we feel that we have surely been amply repaid for energies expended.

Outstanding among recent events, is perhaps the Biblical play, "The Ten Virgins," which we presented shortly after Easter. The story was dramatized almost exactly as it is recorded in the Bible. Its cast consisted of the 5 wise and the 5 foolish virgins, the two maids who prepared the place for the wedding, the bridegroom, and the ever faithful watchman. It was presented to a fairly large audience, and their reaction was proof of its effectiveness.

Other special activities of this past period have been the New Year's service held with the Evangelical young people, and a cantata given on Easter Sunday. On Mothers Day the special program was entirely in the hands of the Junior B. Y. P. U., which is being sponsored by the Senior group. Under the able leadership of the Junior leader, Viola Graf, they prepared an interesting program, with the Junior president as chairman of the evening. They climaxed it with the presentation of a little token of appreciation to each mother present at the service.

Besides the above mentioned things our B. Y. P. U. has continued to hold devotional meetings every Sunday evening, and a business meeting once a month. We have also continued our department plan, which is very similar to the commission plan. We were happy to send three delegates to the summer assembly at Jamestown, who brought back very interesting reports. We were also glad to have a representation at the conference at Emery, So. Dak. Those of us, who were privileged to attend, brought back with us new interest and enthusiasm. Especially were we enthused about the new project accepted by the Sunday School and Young People Workers' Union of the Dakota Conference, "the Bender Memorial Trek." We are eagerly looking forward to the observance of Laura Reddig day on October 22.

By the time that this report appears in print we will have had the privilege of meeting our new minister, the Rev. Charles Wagner, and his family, to whose coming we are looking forward with anticipation and faith. We trust in the Lord to bless us in the future and to help us make our B. Y. P. U. a worthwhile organization, which will do its part in the building of his kingdom.

Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer, Reporter.

Central Conference Many Days of Blessing at Alpena, Michigan

With grateful hearts we of the Baptist Church in Alpena, Mich., think back to July 2, on which the male chorus of the Connors Ave. Baptist Church in Detroit, Mich., delighted us with many fine songs at two services. The morning service was held at the local church, but for that occasion the church was



The Vacation Bible School Children and Teachers of Alpena, Mich.

too small to accommodate the throng conveniently. The afternoon program attracted a large crowd to the English Baptist Church, which was at our disposal for that event. The singers may rest assured, that they rendered a fine Christian service which was a real blessing to many of us.

Another event of joy was the baptismal service conducted at the church on Sunday, July 9, at which two girls followed the Lord in baptism. Again, the church was filled to its utmost capacity. At the communion service, which followed, these two young sisters in Christ besides two others received the hand of fellowship.

The church was happy to welcome at two of its recent services a group of boy scouts from Detroit, as well as their fine Christian leaders, Mr. and Mrs. Belchor and assistants. This group was vacationing here for two weeks and, through the influence of their leaders, the greater number of them attended two services each Sunday.

We also launched a new undertaking, conducting a Daily Vacation Bible School in July. The enrollment of 47 children proved most gratifying. Mrs. W. Knauf taught the Beginners and the Primary children; Mrs. Arthur Thom, the Juniors; the pastor, the Intermediates; and Mrs. Weinkauf had charge of registration and recreation. The closing exercises on July 21 brought many expressions of appreciation. The children were encouraged to bring daily offerings for missions. A picture of the children with their teachers accompanies this report.

May the Lord use these means to bless his work here at Alpena, and may we have the joy to see many turn unto the Lord!
W. W. Knauf, Pastor.

The Burns Avenue Church of Detroit Held Two Vacation Bible Schools

Another vacation time has come and gone, and with it came Daily Vacation Bible School days for the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit, Mich. This year we again conducted two schools simultaneously. The one was held at our home church, while the other was held in the Chalmers Liberal Mission. These schools were again under the direction

single day was 196, while the lowest was 104. The average attendance was 156 and the number enrolled was 246. Twenty workers assisted in the teaching and ten cars rendered their service, in that they drove the children to and from school.

On Friday evening, July 21, closing exercises were presented for the parents of the children and friends of the school. Seventeen denominations were represented at our school, and 32 children, who attend no church school at all, came to our Daily Vacation Bible School.

Our mission followed the same theme in its school. They had 72 children enrolled with an average attendance of 48. Seven teachers worked at this place.

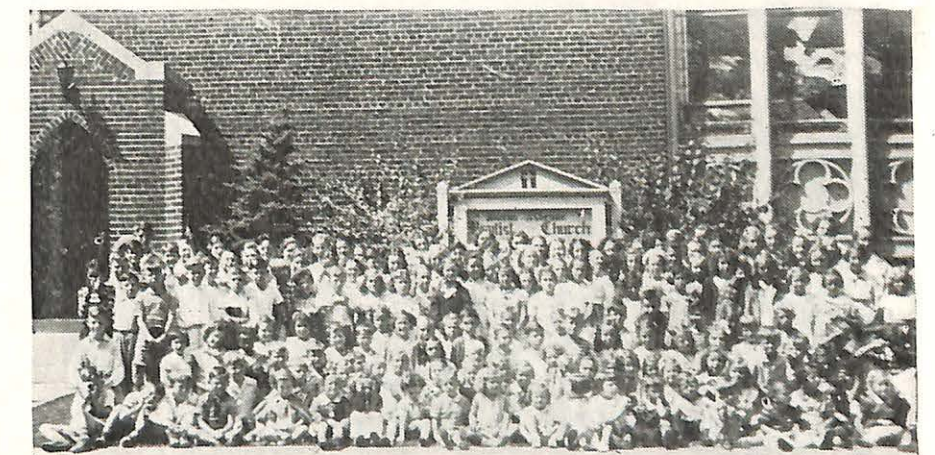
May the Lord bless the Word that was sown in the hearts of these dear children, that it may bear much fruit in their mature years. A picture of the Burns Avenue School appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

Lydia Bekowies, Reporter.

Farewell Service for the Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Hahn at the Humboldt Park Church of Chicago

The Humboldt Park Baptist Church in Chicago, Illinois, held "a Farewell Appreciation Service" on Wednesday evening, July 26, in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Hahn, who faithfully served in our midst for nearly 14 years. The occasion was not a festive one, for hearts were sad, knowing our pastor and friend was about to leave. Nevertheless, a splendid spirit of good will and Christian fellowship prevailed.

Members and friends were present in full numbers to express gratitude to one who had so generously given of his time and talents. As opportunity was given to voice appreciation, young and old responded. Many were present who



The Large Vacation Bible School of the Burns Avenue Church, Detroit, Mich.

In the daily program opening songs and choruses were followed by a missionary study, in which the children learned about Bishop Hemington. After recess a memory class and an instruction class were conducted. Notebook work and handwork were followed by the closing exercises.

The highest attendance reached for a

under Mr. Hahn's tactful and prayerful guidance had made life's greatest decision, and who since that day have grown in Christian grace and understanding. Evidence was surely at hand showing our pastor had not labored in vain.

The service was directed by Mr. William Berg, who for many years has

served as deacon and church treasurer, working side by side with our pastor, who knew him to be a wise counsellor, and whose advice could be safely sought and heeded. This fact was further emphasized by Mr. W. Schuelke, who spoke in behalf of the board of deacons, and by Mr. G. Arnold, who represented the board of trustees.

Mrs. William Berg, president of the Women's Missionary Society, voiced the appreciation of that active organization for the valuable service Mr. and Mrs. Hahn had given. The Sunday School was represented by its superintendent, Mr. Fred. C. Stier, who expressed gratitude for the splendid work done by both of them in that vital branch of the church. Miss Anne Luedke, president of the Philathea Class, paid tribute to our pastor's ability as teacher of their class. Under his guidance lesson discussions became vital, revealing his intimate knowledge of God and his word. This is equally true of his sermons, for no listener needed ever to leave a service without new strength and added vision for his task.

Our pastor is not only a lover of music but also a writer of it. He composed the words and accompaniment of a "Prayer Hymn," and presented it to the Philathea Class in January, 1939. Because of its fitting message, the members sang it at this special service. The church choir also rendered an appropriate number after the president, Miss Emma Luedke, commented on the interest Mr. Hahn had always shown in church music.

Letters from former members were read. Miss Hulda Brueckman, who served in Humboldt as church missionary for 11 years during Mr. Hahn's ministry, commented on his great love for lost souls and his unusual patience in dealing with them.

After the treasurer had presented our pastor and his wife with an appreciation gift, opportunity was given for Mr.

and in spirit we march onward and upward together for Christ and his cause.

Frieda M. Rieke, Reporter.

Pacific Conference Daily Vacation Bible School Conducted by the Tacoma Church

For two weeks, July 24 to August 4, Daily Vacation Bible School was held by our church in Tacoma. This was the first time we undertook a school by



Enthusiastic Crowd of Children and Teachers Who Helped to Make the Immanuel Church's Vacation School in Portland, Oregon, Such a Success

ourselves, in former years having united with an English Baptist Church of our city. On the closing day of the school a fine program was held. The children's handwork was displayed and each department was on the program, giving evidence of the training they had received in Bible knowledge, memory work, a play, songs, etc.

We were, indeed, grateful to our pastor, the Rev. Walter C. Damrau, who superintended the school and to the fine staff of capable and loyal teachers and assistants who made possible this splendid work with our children and those of our neighborhood.

Special acknowledgment and thanks were given Miss Eva Krenzler of Anaheim, California, who was visiting in our

Ore., since at that time we conducted our Daily Vacation Bible School. Due to the Pacific Conference, it was not possible to conduct our school right after the closing of the public schools as usual. It was a new venture to have it at this late date, and we were surprised at the results.

We had an enrollment of 114 children from homes of some 6 denominations, besides Catholics and Japanese children. We had a staff of 15 teachers, who joy-

fully worked to make the school a success. Mrs. A. Hoelzer was the leading spirit in all things, and her arrangement and enthusiasm made willing followers of the teachers and children.

We were able to give the children in two weeks as much Bible instruction as would require half a year of Sunday School. It was a joy to hear the singing and the mission stories, the illustrated Psalms and the children's attention to the demonstrated sermonettes. From 11 to 12 o'clock the children did all kinds of handwork. The girls had a variety of needlework, the younger boys were active in woodwork and, since we had some boys of high school age and mechanically inclined, a brother supplied us with old motors, which the boys put in working order. Oh, the delight when the motors started to work!

Thanks to the generosity of the teachers we also served light refreshments. The little ones received milk and a little to eat while the older ones had some surprise almost daily to satisfy their appetites. A picnic held towards the close of the school was a great delight to the teachers, children and parents in a nearby park.

On Friday evening, July 21, our church was filled to the last seat with children and parents to see and hear the results of the two weeks of learning.

Otto Roth, Pastor.

The Salt Creek Church of Oregon Has Enjoyed a Busy Summer

Contrary to the usual custom followed in many of the churches during the summer months, that of a slackening in activities, our Salt Creek Baptist Church in Oregon has had a busy summer.

The annual Sunday School picnic on the 4th of July was a time of fellowship and enjoyment in God's great outdoors.

On Wednesday evening, July 12, our church had a sort of homecoming for the Rev. and Mrs. G. Neumann and family, who were visiting with friends and relatives in Oregon during their vacation from Detroit, Michigan. Mr. Neumann formerly served our church. After our present pastor, the Rev. Otto Nal-



The Rev. A. Krombein of Kelowna, British Columbia, and Eight Baptismal Candidates to Both Sides of Him

linger, led the regular prayer service, we had a short program in honor of our guests.

On Sunday morning, July 16, Mr. Neumann delivered an inspirational message which made a deep impression on the hearts of the hearers. The message was based on 1. Timothy 1:7. "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love and of a sound mind." It is our prayer that our lives may bring forth much fruit as a result of this message.

The Sunday evening service on August 6th was one of great rejoicing. During that service, Mr. Nallinger had the privilege of baptizing 22 persons, as their testimony to the world of being followers of Christ. It was an impressive service, with the two choirs and various special groups of singers and musical instruments cooperating. The baptismal service was preceded by a short message from our pastor. We thank the Lord for these new souls won for him, and pray that Christ may guide many more into his Kingdom.

Evan Skersies, Reporter.

Northern Conference Baptismal Service at Kelowna, British Columbia

July 9th was a great day of blessing for the First German Baptist Church at Kelowna, British Columbia. The Rev. Albert Krombein had the great joy of baptizing 8 persons on confession of their faith. Many gathered at the beautiful Okanagan Lake for this occasion. Our English brethren of the Bethel Baptist church joined us to praise the Lord. Their pastor, the Rev. Ivor Bennett, brought a sermonette in English, and our pastor brought the message in German. Our church "Trumpet Band," under the leadership of Mr. Alfred Bredin, rendered the music which, indeed, helped to glorify the name of the Lord.

God is with us, and we experience many rich blessings from Sunday to Sunday. During the past year 13 have been baptized, and 25 members in all were given the hand of fellowship into our church.

Our sincere prayer is that these who have accepted Christ as their personal

months. Our total membership at present is 47.

We meet every Friday evening for Christian edification and our president, Mrs. Albert Krombein, always has something new and interesting for us. We all take part in the meetings and love to be kept busy in the Lord's work. During the past year we met 49 times, and gave 11 programs in church on Sunday evenings. The financial income of the past year was \$42.58, of which \$28.90 was spent for missions and local expenses. We also presented a new Bible to our church pulpit.

It is our prayer that our aim will never be for personal gain, but to honor and glorify God who has chosen us for his service.

Frieda Weintz, Secretary.

Happy Tri Union Days at Saskatchewan Leave Abiding Memories

The Saskatchewan Tri Union was held in conjunction with the convention from June 28 to July 2 in Nokomis, Saskatchewan. The opening session of the Tri Union took place in the town hall of Nokomis on Friday afternoon, June 30, with a song service. The usual elections and business meeting followed. The various directors gave reports of their work in the past year, and new problems arising from the reports were discussed.

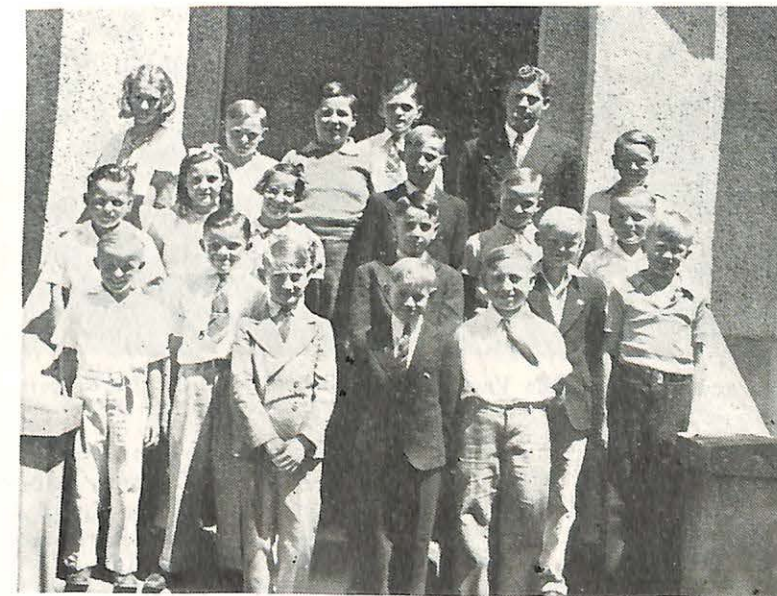
The new officers elected for the following year are: president, Rev. J. Kuehn, Springside, Sask.; vice-president, E. Wegner, student pastor of Nokomis, Sask.; secretary, C. Rempel, student pastor at Endeavor, Sask.;

Savior will remain true to him!

A. Krombein, Reporter.

Annual Report of the Young People's Society at Kelowna, British Columbia

We are much alive and very active in the work for our Lord here in the Canadian West at Kelowna, British Columbia. On July 2 we celebrated our 4th anniversary as a young people's so-



The Rev. Otto Nallinger, Pastor of Salt Creek Church in Oregon, and 19 of the 22 Converts Whom He Recently Baptized

ciety with a very interesting program of music and recitations. A dialogue was very well rendered by 12 members, which brought a special lesson and blessing to all present.

We are glad to report that our society is gaining in membership right along with 10 new members won within a few

treasurer, Frieda Kujath, Regina, Sask.; Sunday School director, Henry Fenske, Nokomis, Sask.; Young People's director, Rev. A. Kujath, Regina, Sask.; Choir director, John Butz, Southey, Sask., and Miss G. Hoffmann, Ebenzer East, Sask.

On Friday evening was the usual



Children of the German Baptist Vacation School in Tacoma, Wash.

Hahn to respond with a message from his heart. As always, so at this time, he assured us of his continued interest in Humboldt and of his prayers.

Our pastor has now left us, but the imprint of his messages and his ministry remain with us to spur us on to greater things for God. We know that both Mr. and Mrs. Hahn are our friends,

city for two weeks and during this time kindly rendered her services as a teacher.

Lucy Ahrens, Reporter.

An Enthusiastic and Large Vacation School by the Immanuel Church of Portland

July 10 to 21 was a lively time in the Immanuel Baptist Church in Portland,

annual program presented by the 3 branches of the Tri Union, namely Sunday School, B. Y. P. U., and choir. Solos, duets, trios, instrumental numbers, recitations and a dialogue composed the program. Judges were appointed, namely, Mrs. Herz, Southey; Ruby Schindler, Yorkton; and Hugo Zepick, student from Rochester. An offering was also held and all did their share in this means.

On Saturday morning Hugo Zepick opened the service with a devotional period based on Acts 16:12-15, 28-34. Following the session of unfinished business, two very inspirational addresses were heard. The Rev. J. Weinbender's topic, founded on Matt. 3:9 read, "What Do We Understand by a Biblical Revival?" The Rev. Wiens of Fenwood followed with an address on "The Influence of Sanctification on a Revival."

Saturday afternoon and evening were free for a most enjoyable outing that was spent at Watrous, one of our many summer resorts. The warm salt water bath was most invigorating. After a 2 hour period allowed for swimming and other recreations, supper was served under the trees.

All the Sunday services were well attended by about 400 people in the town hall. The song service in the afternoon was led by Mr. E. Rempel. The prizes were as follows: Nokomis first for the Sunday School prize; Ebenzer West first for the Young People's pride; and Regina first for the choir prize. The Rev. A. Rosner made the presentations and then introduced the new officers to the audience and extended the hand of fellowship to them. The mass choir favored us with a song and also the men's mass choir. Two sermons were brought to us, one in the English language by Reuben Kern and the other in German by the Rev. A. Rosner.

Due to the conditions of the roads from a recent rain, a large number of the people left for their respective homes after the afternoon service. Nevertheless an eager audience turned out for the evening service. The Rev. E. Wegner led the song service and the Nokomis choir rendered the music. Many took part in the testimonies which preceded the sermon of the Rev. J. J. Wiens, who brought the Tri Union to a close.

FRIEDA KUJATH, Reporter.

I am, indeed, glad to see people progressive enough to realize the church has a place in the progress of the state. There can be no progress without the church." The premier congratulated the district on the building of such a fine church where the children could be taught the Word of God.

In the year 1927 while the Rev. E. P. Wahl was pastor of our church, the members of this community organized a station in a schoolhouse. After a great revival which the Rev. A. Ittermann conducted in the year, 1935, this building was begun. In January the frame as well as the basement was begun at a cost of \$1555.55. Next year the frame building was finished, and another \$952 were spent. Most of the work was done by the pastor and the members. Until the present time our meetings were held in the basement of the church. In the spring of this year it was decided to finish the church. With an Easter offering and through monthly offerings we raised the sum of \$362.70. The dedication collection was \$463. Although most of the work was done by the members under the supervision of Mr. Thompson, we still have a debt of \$1237.14, and we have to get a furnace before cold weather sets in. F. Alf, Pastor.

Atlantic Conference Vacation Bible School Held by the Ridgewood Church of Brooklyn, New York

We, of the Ridgewood Baptist Church in Brooklyn, N. Y., are again very happy to report another successful term of our Daily Vacation Bible School. The number of scholars has been increasing as the years pass, and this year we had an average daily attendance of 45 to 50 pupils. As in other years our daily session was divided into definite periods, such as worship, Bible instruction, handwork, play, and singing.

A splendid closing program was given on Thursday evening, July 27, to which we invited all the mothers and fathers. During the handwork periods the children had been busy with making all sorts of practical and useful articles as well as ornamental objects. Even the little Beginners had made colorful paper chains and cut-outs. All these things were exhibited on the closing night. The Junior girls sewed red oilcloth toys, which we would like to send to Africa to Miss Laura Reddig for her little colored patients.

But the climax of our school was a trip to the World's Fair. The Federation of Churches had arranged for us to go free to the Fair, and so on the 26th of July all the children over the age of eight started early in the morning on this journey. Back and forth they wandered from exhibit to exhibit and also participated in a program in the Temple of Religion for which occasion they had especially learned a song.

Many pleasant memories still linger with the children, but our earnest prayer is that through our endeavors we may have brought these children closer to Jesus.

Mrs. Otto Neumann, Reporter.



Children and Faculty of the Vacation Bible School Held by the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Long Island, N. Y.

Sunday was a day of great rejoicing. Mr. Fenske, our Sunday School director and also the Sunday School superintendent of Nokomis, had charge of the Sunday School period. Under his leadership we were privileged to hear several speakers from the nearby churches, students from our seminary in Rochester, and also a student from Hillsboro College, Kansas.

The Rev. E. Wegner, who is serving the church in Nokomis at the present time, took charge of the morning service. The mass choir favored us with 3 selections, and the Rev. A. Kujath of Regina brought us the mission sermon on "The Kingdom of God."

Dedication of the New Zion Church near Carbon, Alberta

We dedicated the new edifice of our Zion station of the Freudental church in Alberta, Canada, on July 30 with the honorable Wm. Aberhart, the Premier of Alberta, as our main speaker. About 750 persons attended the dedication ceremonies. Those who were unable to crowd into the church heard the service through a loud speaker. Other guest speakers included the Reverends R. Milbrandt, E. Gutsche, Otto Fiesel and G. Beutler.

The Premier stated: "I am glad to have a share in the dedication of a church for the preaching of God's word."



Young People and Faculty Members at the Atlantic Conference Assembly Held at Camp Beaverbrook

Atlantic Conference Young People at Their Assembly at Camp Beaverbrook

Our assembly of the Atlantic Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met at Camp Beaverbrook in the Poconos Mountains at Lutherland, Pa., during the week of the 15th of July and enjoyed a week of spiritual devotion, fun and games.

Our classes from 9 A. M. to 11 A. M. were well attended and proved beneficial to all. Professor Frank Woyke, the Rev. John Grygo and the Rev. Milton Schroeder taught respectively at these classes. Mr. Schroeder served as our dean, as he did last summer.

Professor Woyke taught "Great Christian Beliefs" and Mr. Grygo gave biographical sketches of "Modern Heroes of the Cross." Both subjects proved inspirational and helpful to the thirty-five who attended the assembly.

One of the highlights of the day was the Vesper Hour, which was held at Lake Naomi at sundown. The Cross, which stood before our meeting place, shown wonderfully with the sun's last rays upon it, and the quiet waters behind it. One felt God's presence there.

Our group, known at Camp as the "Ducks," went into strong competition with the other clans, which were organized there. On stunt and entertainment night our group enacted the play, "The Son of Dracula," and won a watermelon for our fine performance.

The student body recommended that we return to Camp Beaverbrook next summer, when we hope at least 100 students will enroll.

Margaret Kaiser, Reporter.

Two Ministers in the Hospital

Rev. H. Frederick Hoops has been in a Los Angeles hospital since August 4, recuperating from several painful operations. He would appreciate any letters sent to him at the Good Samaritan Hospital, 1212 Shatto, Los Angeles, California.

Rev. J. Kratt, D. D., underwent a serious operation in Portland, Oregon, on Monday, August 28. His condition was critical for some time, but he is slowly improving. Letters addressed to his Portland home will reach him.

OBITUARY

MR. AUGUST JAHN of Arnprior, Ontario, Canada

A terrible shock came to our church in Arnprior, Ontario, recently as the news was circulated in our community of the sudden death of Mr. August Jahn on Saturday morning, July 15. Brother Jahn was born in the township of Sebastopol, Ontario, on October 4, 1880, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Jahn. Death came almost instantly as the result of a stroke, which took place on Friday evening, while he was helping his sons with a load of hay.

On June 5, 1902, Mr. Jahn was joined in marriage to Miss Bertha Weiland. This marriage was blessed with three daughters and three sons. One daughter preceded the father in death in her

childhood. He is survived by his beloved wife, two daughters, three sons, three grandchildren, one sister, one brother and many relatives.

Brother Jahn was a loyal and faithful member of our church. His quiet and friendly disposition won him the admiration, love and respect of the whole community. His pastor, Mr. A. E. Jaster, brought a message of comfort on the theme, "The Certain Amongst the Uncertain," based on Psalm 90:1-3. Interment was made in the beautiful cemetery of Arnprior, where Mr. Jaster conducted the last rites. May the Lord truly comfort all who mourn the departure of our brother!

A. E. Jaster, Pastor.
RAYMOND O. MERCNER of Westfield, New Jersey

Raymond O. Mercner of Westfield, N. J., passed away suddenly on Sunday morning, July 2, at the age of 45 years, 6 months and 2 days at a summer residence in Avon, N. J. He was born in Philadelphia on December 30, 1893.

In his 15th year he accepted Christ as his personal Savior and was baptized by the Rev. Herman Kaaz in the Old First Church of Philadelphia, Pa., which is now the Fleischmann Memorial Church. He participated in the church activities, played the violin and sang in the choir.

To improve vocational opportunities he went to Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1915, and there joined the Second German Church, where he served as president of the Baraca Class. In 1917 he was married to Miss Minna Malzor by the Rev. W. Zirbes. In 1927 he moved his residence to El Mora, a suburb of Elizabeth, N. J., joining the English Baptist Church. For the past two and a half years he lived in Westfield, N. J.

His sudden passing is a great shock to his family, relatives, friends and business associates of the Bell Telephone Laboratories of New York City where he was in charge of the Research Design and Drafting Department. He possessed a pleasing personality and his helpful manner endeared him to his many friends and business associates.

God in his infinite wisdom has the answer to our question, "Why?" We know there will be a reunion over there, and that some day we will understand. That is our comfort in this dark hour of bereavement.

He is survived by his widow and twelve year old daughter, also father, mother, brother; 3 sisters, Freda, Evelyn, Dorothea, and their respective families, who deeply mourn his departure from us. Philadelphia, Pa. The Family.

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-but how about tomorrow?



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B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued from Page 348)

are the seniors who meet us with kind encouragement, and who, although they may not at all agree with our immature opinions, yet show us a very chivalrous respect. Such seniors are easily distinguished from the stern, forbidding, proud, condescending ones, who either do not disdain to speak with

us at all, or if they do, have nothing but criticism and disapproval of all our ways, which indeed might be very faulty.

It seems to me the same rule applies in youth's attitude toward age. We shall get along best with older people if we are sympathetic and kind. The seniors have definite limitations. Some of the courses we have been studying were not taught when they were sen-

iors. They might deny this. That requires still greater sympathy on our part. Even as the attitude of a likeable senior is one of humility and forbearance, so must our attitude toward older people be one of humility and patience.

3. Respect Them

The Scripture for this topic is identical with a portion of that for last Sunday. Today we are simply dealing with a specific relationship of life. The entire passage of last Sunday should be kept in mind in considering today's topic, especially the discussion of the spirit of life.

Age deserves respect. Even the heathen know that, as seen in their ancestor worship, as well as the strict observance of the seniority right within the family. We think a great deal of an old tree, an old house, a piece of jewelry or some kind of heirloom. Amid the mobility of life, we hanker after more permanence, and admire that which has survived longer than the average. Age does deserve respect for its own sake in this so very transient world.

Age deserves respect for its past. After all, the seniors have passed or flunked more examinations than we have. They have braved or fled from more tempests than we may ever have the opportunity to face or run away from. And where is the freshman who would honestly contend that the senior may not know a little more? Is it not proper that we concede to older people a little more wisdom? And when we consider that the schools we attend, the churches in which we worship, etc., were built by them, by the very sweat of their brow, ought we not to accord them such consideration and gratitude as we can?

On the other hand, respect does not mean adherence. The heathen had a killing respect for their older people. Respect for age stifled all progress in thought and conduct. We are not called on to do likewise. As we grow up and attain economic independence we are entitled to strive for mental and spiritual independence. Perhaps, when we are older we shall have the same general attitude and convictions of the present seniors. But such convictions will be more profitable to us if they arise from our own experiences. We have a perfect right to disagree with present social standards, economic systems, or church politics. But getting along with the seniors, who have been running things thus far, requires Christian charity and sympathy for them. An old proverb might also be helpful: "The wise man learns from the experience of others; the fool learns from his own experience." We must be considerate of older people whose experience and life does form a part of the foundation upon which we must build today.



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