

THE BAPTIST HERALD

April 1,
1940



Young People of the
North Avenue
Church,
Milwaukee, Wis.,
Who Have the
Leadings Parts as
Christian Gypsies
in the Play,
"Better Than Gold,"
to be Presented
on Saturday Evening,
August 24, 1940,
at the
General Conference,
Burlington, Iowa.

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

● The Rev. A. Bibelheimer, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Anamoose, No. Dak., underwent an operation for chronic appendicitis in Trinity Hospital in Minot, No. Dak., on February 26. His wife had returned from the hospital less than three weeks earlier after undergoing a similar operation. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bibelheimer have made a good recovery after their ordeal.

● Mr. Frank Armbruster of Beaver, Mich., has accepted the call extended to him by the Second German Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich. He served the church for several Sundays in February and March. He is a graduate of the 1939 class of the German Baptist Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. His services as pastor of the church began on April 1, succeeding the Rev. E. G. Kliese.

● Evangelistic meetings were conducted for two weeks in January in the German Baptist Church of Olds, Alberta, Canada, with the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Calgary bringing the messages. Eight persons confessed their faith in Christ as Lord and the church experienced the blessings of reconsecration. The Rev. G. Beutler, pastor, wrote that "the Lord blessed us wonderfully."

● Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., general missionary secretary, spoke every evening during Passion Week in meetings held by the Forest Park Baptist Church, of which the Rev. Theo. W. Dons is pastor. His topics for the meditations were "Cleansing God's Temple," "In Gethsemane's Gloom," "Forgiving Enemies," "Forsaken By God," and "It Is Finished!"

● Recently at a business meeting, the First German Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kan., dropped the word "German" from its name. It will now be known as the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood. On Sunday, February 25, the Rev. W. Helwig, pastor, received 4 new members into the church. This gives the church a membership which is 16 above any previous high water mark in membership in the church's history, according to Mr. Helwig.

● Miss Harriet Grieger of Forest Park, Ill., a member of the Forest Park Baptist Church, was recently the third prize winner in an essay contest on "Rediscovering America" conducted by the Civitan Club of Chicago, Ill. There were about 3700 contestants in the nation wide contest. Miss Grieger, who is 16 years of age, received \$75 as her

award. She and the other prize winning contestants were honored at a banquet held on Thursday evening, February 22.

● Recently the Rock Hill Baptist Church of Boston, Mass., held a number of stimulating missionary meetings, which were addressed by the Rev. A. R. Bosshardt of the China Inland Mission, Miss Martha Moennich, whose field of service is Europe, and Dr. I. V. Neprash of the Russian Missionary Service. The reporter, Mr. James B. Atwater, wrote that "we should certainly be thankful that we live in a land where we can worship Christ without fear of persecution." The Rev. E. S. Kalland is pastor of the church.

Conferences During 1940

May 8-12, Atlantic Conference, Second Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

June 11-16, Dakota Conference, Cathay, No. Dak.

June 26-30, Pacific Conference, Trinity Church, Portland, Ore.

June 26-30, Northwestern Conference, Buffalo Center, Iowa.

July 10-14, Northern Conference, Regina, Sask., Canada.

July 24-28, Southern Conference, Gatesville, Texas.

August 7-11, Southwestern Conference, Stafford, Kansas.

August 15-18, Central Conference, First Church, Chicago, Ill.

During General Conference Sessions, Eastern Conference.

August 19-25, General Conference, Burlington, Iowa.

● The Rev. Henry G. Bens of Bismarck, No. Dak., a retired German Baptist minister, preached in the First Baptist Church of Bismarck on Sunday morning, March 10, in honor of his 78th birthday. He spoke on the subject, "In the Lord's Service." At the close of the service the Rev. Ellis L. Jackson, pastor of the church, congratulated Mr. Bens in the name of the church. Mr. Bens was also presented with a purse of silver and with flowers, a gift from the Ladies' Aid in memory of Mrs. Bens, whose death occurred four years ago.

● The choir of the German Baptist Church, Linton, No. Dak., rendered a sacred concert on Sunday evening, March 3, with the Rev. Charles Wagner, pastor of the church, serving as director and Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer as

pianist. The choir of 42 voices, assisted by several quartets, also presented the Easter cantata, "The Lord of Life," on Sunday evening, March 24, to another large audience that taxed the seating capacity of the church. Officers and teachers of the Linton Sunday School meet once a month for regular workers' conferences. In the first period various problems are considered. In the second period a study course on the book, "What is Teaching?", is followed.

● On Friday evening, March 15, and at the Sunday services on March 17, the White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, had the privilege of hearing Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y. At the Easter sunrise service of the young people of the church the Rev. T. W. Bender of the Erin Avenue Church was the guest speaker. On Sunday afternoon, March 10, a special missionary service was held in the church with Dr. William Kuhn, Professors O. E. Krueger, A. Bretschneider, A. A. Schade, and Herman von Berge speaking. These men were in the city for important committee meetings regarding the General Conference program and plans for summer visitation trips.

● The Rev. Ernst E. Klein, son of the Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Klein of the Germantown Church, No. Dak., will be graduated in May from the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School, Rochester, N. Y. He is a graduate of North Dakota University, and for two years has been pastor of the Batavia Friends House. His wife is the former Miss

(Continued on Page 139)

The Baptist Herald

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Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Eighteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, APRIL 1, 1940

Number Seven

EDITORIAL

EVERYONE who fails to attend the General Conference in Burlington, Iowa, from August 19 to 25, will miss one of the greatest and most memorable gatherings in our entire denominational history. A program of unusually high merit has been arranged by the official program committee, of which Professor A. A. Schade of Rochester is chairman. The Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington with the cooperation of civic leaders and bodies is preparing an enthusiastic welcome, which will leave nothing else to be desired.

Looking Towards the General Conference.

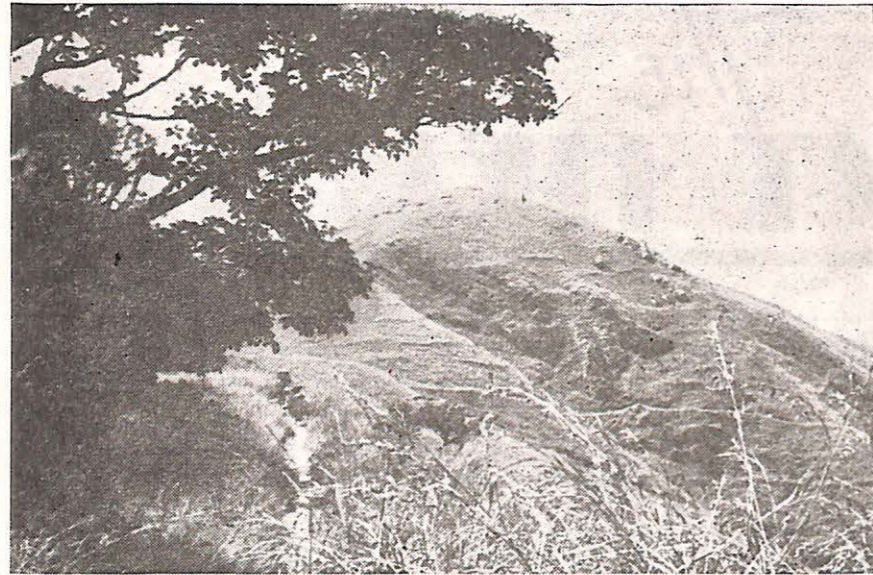
A spiritual note is to dominate the conference from the opening address by the moderator, Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., to the closing communion service under the leadership of Prof. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio. Routine business matters, which are often as annoying as the creaking of outworn machinery, are to be pushed into the background. Fresh, stirring, heart-to-heart talks are to be brought by our pastors and leaders on gospel truths and on the tasks of our denomination until we become spiritually aflame "For Christ and Our Churches." A great deal of the time has been set aside for prayer, and two one-hour periods are to find the conference assembled in waiting for the renewed revelation of God's Pentecostal power.

Several sessions will go down into diaries and history as unusual "red letter events." On Wednesday evening, August 21, the story of our denominational enterprise will be depicted in vivid pageantry. The Friday evening session, which will stress evangelism, will be climaxed by a dynamic message by one of our gifted young men, the Rev. John Wobig of St. Paul, Minn. The young people's banquet on Saturday evening, August 24, will be held in the civic auditorium with approximately one thousand persons to be seated at the festive tables.

One of the highlights of the conference will be the play, "Better Than Gold," written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis., to be presented on Saturday evening after the banquet. Talented young people will portray the story of God's grace in the hearts of the despised Gypsies of Bulgaria. Dressed in the colorful native costumes of the Gypsies against a background of tumbledown shacks in Bulgaria these "Gypsy Christians" will open the pages of God's book for all "who have ears to hear and eyes to see." The front cover picture of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" shows several of the main characters in the dramatization.

For the first time in several decades the conference will be addressed by one of the greatest stellar lights in political service of our present day, the honorable Harold E. Stassen, the esteemed governor of the state of Minnesota. He is regarded as one of the most outstanding younger leaders of the Republican party, whose words are heard with eagerness by all America. As a member of one of our own churches, he will bring a message which will be followed with rapt attention by an audience that will undoubtedly overflow the auditorium's capacity of 2700 persons. Governor Stassen's address will be delivered on Sunday afternoon, August 25. That's one event at which you will just have to be present, if you do not want to regret it as long as you live.

This is merely a brief glimpse at the picture of the General Conference to be unveiled at Burlington, Iowa, in August. It will be quite a masterpiece, with Christ as the Master Artist. It will be a spiritual adventure for all of our members and friends who attend. Irresistably the friendly city of Burlington and the glorious program call you to the General Conference for the days of bounteous delight from August 19 to 25!



From Mbem the Trail to Mambila Winds Treacherously Over Mountains and Through Grass-covered Ravines

So this is Mambila! It was quite a venturesome trip coming from Mbem. Over fifty loads on the heads of Mbem natives went off in the morning with precious cargo for Warwar. There were boxes of provisions—supplies—equipment—a stove—mattress for the new bed. After more than three years of sleeping on a canvas camp cot, the thought of bed and mattress was comforting. I felt "rested" thinking about it. Zinc tubs for bath and washing clothes, chairs, a homemade desk of boxes, planks and native matting all added to the caravan. All my cargo was on the way, and I waited until afternoon to start my journey to Warwar to join the Dungers at their station.

Rain and More Rain!

Miss Reddig gave me a strong send-off with cups of Cameroon coffee and Austin & Nichols cookies, and then I started off. I waited a little too long though, since I was caught in the rain and arrived at the first stopping place of my journey "all wet." Mr. Gebauer had provided for two husky escorts to travel with me and to see that I got over streams and rivers safely. I was well cared for.

I spent the night at one of our outstations and "it rained all day that night" so that I couldn't start off early the following morning. I had to wait for the paths to dry a bit, or I would have slid all over the country. I slid as it was, meeting the ground several times in my efforts to keep my balance. But that is all a part of trekking, and we are always glad when we come up for air and find no bones broken.

A Long, Hard Day

That was a long, hard day—walking about 6 hours—up and down hills—stones and rocks and rivers to cross! My two escorts helped in every way possible, but they couldn't give me their feet and strong muscular bodies.

So I had to proceed on my own chassis and own power. The sun began to get very hot and the air humid toward noon, and I began to feel the heat keenly. My feet began to be sore from walking, hitting against the rocks in the road and, oh, I longed for the end of that day's journey.

I began playing a game with myself, kidding myself along. I marked the trees or big rocks along the paths and certain ones were appointed for resting places—and each marked place was "a mile stone." When still very far off, I could see the village at which I would stop for the night. This should have encouraged me, but it seemed that as I walked the village too would move on. I thought at each step that I could not go on anymore, but I did—we always do—and, finally, I reached the stream just before the Rest Camp. (I really wanted to jump in.) Then we went up the hill and through the market place to the Rest House where I fell into a chair.

A Kindly Escort

Here I was met by a native of Warwar with another man, sent by Mr. Dunger, with instructions for the rest of the journey. He was to be my escort to Warwar, a nice, elderly man who was very solicitous for my welfare. He was very kind, thoughtful, helpful.

Next day's journey was not far—and I slept in a tent, right in the center of the village. People came out to see the unusual procedure of a white lady and her cargo. It rained again that night and also the preceding night. The goats that seemed to like the rubberized cloth of the tent would come at intervals to pull at the flaps. I had to keep on shouting to frighten them away. There would be the sound of retreating hoofs, but after a while they would venture near again.

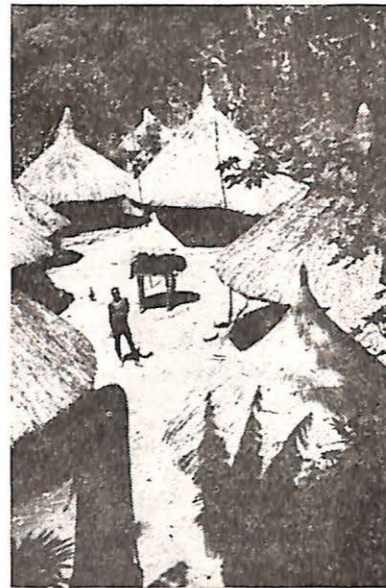
Next morning I wanted to get an

So this is

By Edith A. Koppin

The Dramatic Story

into the Heart of Africa to



The Strange Compound of a Native Village in Mambila

early start for my next stopping place, but heard that two administrative officers on trek were passing through. So I waited to pay my respects, and then journeyed on. I had to cross a river, which had overflowed its banks, submerging the "bridge." I hesitated and was to "detour" according to instructions, but boys and carriers had gone on. So I followed and crossed the bridge on a native back who "felt" his way on the logs under the water. I held my breath, for who knows just how strong that bridge is. But I reached the other side safely. Then up and down hill again to my destination.

Arrival in Warwar

The country began to take on a different landscape from Mbem. There we have sharp high hills—here the hills too are high but ascents and descents are more gradual. For the most they are barren of trees and foliage—just "so so grass." The day began again with rain, but by noon it began to clear up with the sun shining and the sky blue. Later, I wished I had finished my journey to Warwar that day, because it rained again in the night. Here we pitched our tent near the juju grove, and in questioning about it I was told that if any woman touched a tree or bush of that enclos-

Mambila!

of Warwar, Mambila

of a Missionary's Trek

Witness for Jesus Christ

ure she would surely "meet trouble!" I stayed away!

Next morning was the last leg of my journey, and I started off with light heart—and sore feet—but I knew my journey would be short. Halfway a boy, sent by Mrs. Dunger, brought a lunch which she had thoughtfully prepared. Another hour later on the ridge of a high hill, I looked down on Warwar station. A rapid descent—and soon Mr. and Mrs. Dunger came out waving a welcome—and in a few minutes I fell into the station.

As breakfast was served Mr. Dunger offered a prayer that "we may work together to His glory and honor"—and my heart echoed the plea. There is work to be done!

Temporary Living Quarters

My living quarters at the mission are not completed as yet, so I am staying for the present at the government Rest Camp.

Mr. Dunger is having his difficulties getting the natives, who took on the contract for building the huts, to finish them promptly. They come one day,



Over a Rocky and Uninviting Trail Like This the Approach is Made to Warwar and the Missionary's New Home

beds of tobacco plants. Palm trees are planted all around the grounds, and the breeze flapping the broad leaves makes a pleasant sound. Mourning doves coo their doleful cry every now and then, and turtle doves come down to scratch in the tobacco beds looking for food.

In the early morning I am awakened by goats bumping against the door, and my rooster jumps on top of the grass roof looking for the termites burrowing up there. In the evening mosquitoes hum around us warning us that their bite may mean a dose of malaria.

far, but because of rivers and swamps we must take a long way about to get there. Weather permitting I make this trip almost every day and it is an interesting walk even though under foot it is a wet, soft clay, making walking difficult.

You go down hill—steep—cross a stream—up again—pass the chief's compound—down again to another stream. This stream is wider and I cannot jump it, so usually I am carried over on some obliging native's back.

Bowers of Flowers

Now we find ourselves in swamp land in which are farms of guinea corn. The paths are all soft clay covered with water, and we walk gingerly along the sides trying to keep our shoes dry, but we often slip in.

Low on the ground are creeping, huge, purple wild sweet peas and other wild flowers. Just above are bright yellow, red-centered flowers of jute plant from which rope is made. Climbing up these bushes are the wild morning glories of lavender petals and deep purple centers. Other flowers of various colors are interspersed among these, and towering above them all, swaying gracefully in the breeze, are large sprays of delicate mauve flowers.

We go through these bowers of flowers—on to the rustic bridge (very rustic) over the Warwar river—up to the market place where usually there are some women selling food to the passersby. We stop to greet them and some respond while others are timid and shy. Some will pick up a few bananas or peanuts and present you with them. They are generous, always willing to share whatever they have with you.

I go on—down this hill—over another stream—then up to the mission hill—to greet the missionaries there—Daphne included, who is fast winning her way into the hearts of the people.



The Huts of Our Mambila Missionaries, the Dungers and Miss Edith Koppin, at the Warwar Mission Hill

arriving at noon or later—work a few hours—then return to their village. After an interval of about eight or ten days they come again—do another piece of work—then the next week is spent in farming or dancing.

So with necessary equipment for temporary living, I am occupying the rest camp which is situated on a high hill overlooking the valley and the views of the valley and distant hills are ever beautiful and inspiring.

Around the grounds are beds upon

The Mission Hill

From my hill I look down on the mission hill and can clearly see the living abode of the Dungers. At the back of the house I can see every day a line of washing of "smallish" garments and I surmise that there is a baby in that house. At the front of the compound are the living quarters of the nurse and I am always glad when I see that the people have arrived and are at the building of it. Directly across the valley the mission hill is not

What is God Like?

The Third of a Series of Brief, Practical Homilies on the Great Truths of Our Christian Faith by the Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, Michigan

Varied are the conceptions of God which we may have or may have heard of during our lifetime. As children, we think of God as only a child can. When we grow older and become more mature, some still persist in these childish conceptions to their loss and sorrow. Others see God in his reality and true relationship to mankind. Still others try to form God in the image of men and women as the Greeks did with their long list of gods, goddesses and lesser lights.

In the midst of this change of ideas and conceptions, let it be said that *God changeth not*. Though our conception of God may change from one period of life to another, nevertheless, that does not change the real being and character of God. God is the unchanging ONE—the same yesterday, today and forever. It behooves us, therefore, in this world of changing conceptions to approach the understanding of God so that our conception of him is shaped into an understanding of his true reality and relationship to men.

It is essential for a Christian to have the true knowledge of God's character and work. Again and again, we read in the writings of the prophets of old an indictment against the people of God because of their ignorance of him. Wisdom and progress are presented in terms of a clearer understanding of God. A godless life is portrayed as a dead life—a life devoid of wisdom and eternal progress.

But where are we to get our understanding of God? Two sources are offered to us. They are complementary and supplementary to each other. The one is by revelation; the other is by illumination. The one is the Bible; the other is our own experience of God in our lives. The Bible tells us all about him—his nature, his revelation, his character, his dealings with mankind. Our fellowship with him gives us the experiential knowledge of him. By the latter we can say that we walk with him, and talk with him.

Thus, his reality in our lives becomes assured, and we can pass on knowledge of his personal dealings with us to our friends and loved ones. As we therefore learn more about him in the study of his revelation—the Bible—and put what we learn into daily practice, we unite with those people of Samaria, whom that Samaritan woman won for Christ when they said, "We believe now not because merely you have told us, but rather because we have come to him and have made the experience personally." It was a personal experience with them from then on.



The Shepherd of Jerusalem

Since God is omnipresent, omniscient and omnipotent, let him not be confused with all things, all knowledge and all powers. God must be distinguished from his handiwork or creation. Some years ago a lovely, educated woman in the state of Minnesota went into one of their magnificent forest parks. She marvelled at the beautiful and symmetrical trees. One of these trees became to her like God and so she threw herself before the tree and worshipped it. Poor soul! She had the creation of God—his handiwork—confused with God himself. She might have spoken to a model-T Ford of some years back or to a 1940 Ford Mercury, and have said that she was expressing her admiration to Henry Ford, the manufacturer (in a sense, its creator). No, the Creator must not be confused with the creation.

How shall we describe God? Some would say: "How would you describe God to a little child?" Well, how would one describe the Niagara Falls to a child of six who had never seen a waterfall, or the Empire State Building to a child raised on the prairies? Not so easy, is it? But our conceptions of these grow as we grow and permit our experiences to play part in our knowledge and understanding. After an ex-

perience with a waterfall, we can better imagine the pictures and descriptions of the great Niagara, though we may even then have to alter them somewhat when we see the wonder before us. How much more that is true of God!

The Bible tells us: "God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth." (John 4:24). So our materialistic conception of God must flee. Much of our difficulty in realizing the reality of God is in conceiving him as flesh and blood of human kind. We cannot be everywhere and, therefore, it is difficult for us to conceive of God as everywhere. So also his omnipotence and omniscience! Because we are limited, we feel that he is Spirit and knows no limitations.

Again we read: "God is Love"; "God is Light"; "God is Life." All of these characteristics are non-material; they are spiritual. Thus, in order to know God, we must enter into a spiritual relationship with him.

Mother-love may come from God but it is not God. God is more. Loving the unlovely and hateful comes out of the real Character of God.

Light that dispels darkness comes from God. Physical light and intellectual light that lead people out of ignorance, and spiritual light that frees men and women from the darkness of sin come from the heart of God.

Life that is real, life that is characterized by service, life filled with abiding and perpetual joy comes from God.

All this is difficult for us to understand when only using words and speaking in the abstract. Therefore, God sent his Son, Jesus Christ, to reveal himself unto us. Jesus lived a lifetime among men. He taught them about God. And he lived God before them. He revealed God's power in his resurrection from the dead. Therefore, when Philip asked that important request of the Lord Jesus: "Master, cause us to see the Father: that is all we need" (Weymouth), Jesus answered: "He who has seen me has seen the Father" and the subsequent verses.

What is God like? In the word of the Lord Jesus himself, we can definitely say, if we wish an answer in human terms, God is like Jesus Christ. If you observe Jesus in his character, his dealings, his relationship to men, then you see, not merely man at work and in life, but you see God in human experiences and in human limitations. God is like the Lord Jesus Christ.

God's Playground for Children

By MR. LOUIS R. JOHNSON of Chicago, Illinois

I am studying for the ministry.

Three years ago I began my training with one supreme desire, namely, to lead men and women to Jesus Christ.

Last year I was introduced to a different phase of that great ministry. It gave a new impetus to my Christian outlook.

Through the courtesy of the Forest Park Baptist Church near Chicago, Ill., I assisted in its Daily Vacation Bible School. I came away from those three weeks realizing that here is a tremendously important and fascinating enterprise that deserves more attention. Here is a field, not only for souls, but of lives—and it is ripe unto harvest! This is God's playground for children!

There is a striking analogy between human beings and moles. One likeness is that many of us go through life travelling blindly through tunnels. Day after day, year after year, we tread between our home and employment, totally oblivious of the abundant opportunities that lie about us. Not the least of these privileges, and one sorely neglected, is acquainting boys and girls with the Word of God and introducing them to Jesus Christ. That over 30,000,000 boys and girls in America

Vacation School Material

Free literature on Vacation Bible Schools will be sent with the courtesy of the Southern Baptist Sunday School Board to all persons requesting the same of Mr. M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

At the same address one can also borrow for a limited time the Vacation School textbooks of the Southern and Northern Baptist Conventions, of the Scripture Press (see ad on page 138) and of the American Sunday School Union.

In earlier days children devoted their vacation time to helpful activities about the farm and home. Our scientific age has deprived children of the opportunity of doing constructive work. Instead they become associated with bad companions; they form bad habits; they become disobedient and irreverent; they frequent the movies; in a word, they are presented with little constructive influences, but a host of evils, derogatory to character. At this critical time the Daily Vacation Bible School comes to the rescue and



Vacation Bible School of the Immanuel Church, Portland, Oregon

alone receive no religious training whatsoever is almost unbelievable. To meet this great need the Daily Vacation Bible School was born.

Like the Sunday School of long ago, this new enterprise began as a ministry to under-privileged children in the poorer sections of the great cities. From there it has spread into all types of churches and in all types of communities. It flourishes in every section of the cities, in the smaller towns and villages, and in rural districts. It has made itself at home in all denominations and among all races of people.

The public schools close three months each summer. For ninety days children are free to do as they desire.

provides children with clean, constructive, delightful associations; a helpful environment for overcoming bad and forming good habits; and an opportunity to sing, to pray, to worship, and to study the Bible.

The school is usually conducted for either three or four weeks, three hours a day, and five days a week. It enlists extreme interest among the children. They look forward to it the whole year through. They delight in the dignity and orderliness of it; they enjoy stories; they love to sing; they receive a special satisfaction out of having their own private devotions; they like to engage in handwork; they are eager to memorize portions of God's

word; and, greatest of all, they learn to love the One who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

The program must be cast in the mold of juvenile thinking. In organizing the school, each local situation must be carefully studied to find the schedule and curriculum best adapted to that particular locality. Generally speaking, the school program is divided into four headings: (1) Devotional, (2) Miscellaneous (including memory, music, patriotic, recreational, stories, etc.), (3) Lessons, and (4) Handwork. Each section plays its part in making the program attractive, instructive, and conducive to forming the highest type of character.

Studying the mechanics of a thing is not nearly so interesting as to see a machine in operation. The real thrill in Bible School work is to stand before a group of bright eyed, enthusiastic, energetic children and tell them the greatest news that was ever given to men. To hear them sing, to hear them testify, to hear them pray, to hear them recite scripture, to know that you are helping to mold those malleable lives into the finest mold possible is a joy seldom excelled.

"I have some very good news for you. Today after Bible School I accepted Jesus as my Savior and I am very happy."

I know of nothing that has brought more joy into my life than reading those words written by my own little sister. The conclusion of that wonderful letter read as follows:

"I hope God blesses you in your work. If you are ever in trouble remember: 'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.' Psalm."

What more can we add to that? It's the voice of the Vacation Bible School speaking for itself, not the voice of one, but of hundreds of boys and girls who have come to know Jesus Christ as their personal Savior. Eternity alone will reveal to us the value of this great work of God.

Now if you find yourselves or your church in that analogy of the mole, why not step out of the beaten path? When the Vacation Bible School season opens, look around and find a place to lend a hand. There is no better place to invest time, energy and money, where it will bring better dividends, not only for this life but for eternity, than in this great work. The general secretary of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, Mr. M. L. Leuschner, will be glad to send packets of Vacation School literature and the names of good textbooks free upon request.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

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Sunday, May 5, 1940

LIFE MADE NEW

By Clarence W. Cranford

Scripture: John 3:1-17

1. The Struggle to Change

Human nature has tremendous capacities both for good or evil. Man can be noble, or he can be base. How easily we can yield to our baser tendencies was explicitly indicated by Isaiah when he said, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." We all know how easy it is to cherish resentments, or entertain unclean thoughts, to be selfish or greedy, or to do as the prodigal son did, and to waste our life in that which is unworthy of our best.

Exactly how real is this struggle going on within us Paul describes in Romans 7:15-25. Mrs. Montgomery's translation of this passage reads: "What I perform I know not; what I practice is not what I intend to do; but what I detest, that I habitually do. The good that I intend to do, I do not; but the evil which I do not intend to do, that I am ever practicing. But . . . it is no more I who practice it, but sin which has its home in me . . . I delight in the law of God; but I find a different law in my bodily faculties, waging war with the law of my will, and taking me prisoner to that law of sin which is in my bodily faculties. Oh, wretched man that I am!" But notice Paul's conclusion. He asks, "Who shall deliver me from this slave of death?" Then he answers himself, "Oh, thank God! it is through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The Christian sees an answer to this problem in the part that God can play in our lives through his Son. We need to let the love of Jesus come in and crowd out our baser tendencies. A garden magazine reported recently, "There are two ways to get rid of weeds from your lawn. One way is to pull them up by hand, and the other way is to plant white clover." Similarly, there are two ways to try to overcome weak and unworthy elements in our lives. One way is to try to uproot them by sheer will power, and the other way is to crowd them out by planting the love of Christ in our hearts. One preacher called this second way "The expulsive power of a new affection." Christianity is more than learning what not to do. Life is made entirely new when we can be inspired to desire and to pursue that which is good.

2. The Desire to Change

Denver, Colo., has a school known as Opportunity School, which admits only those who have a strong desire to study. One troublesome young boy appeared at the school escorted by his father who insisted that the youngster be enrolled. The boy made it clear to the adviser that he did not want to study. At this, the adviser surprised everyone by saying that the lad could stay only if he really wanted to stay. But first, he invited the boy to accompany him on his rounds of the school. The operation of a lathe interested the youth, and the advisor pressed him to stay and learn to run that machine. When he learned that they would leave books out of the course, the boy agreed and proved to be an apt pupil. After a while he had difficulty in ordering materials for his lathe, because he could not write out the requisitions clearly and legibly. He decided to study some English, for which he now saw a point. A little later, the same thing happened in regard to arithmetic—he needed to know fractions in order to measure his materials. After a time, that boy entered happily into the entire work of the school. Clover had done its work. So with the Christian life. A sincere devotion to Jesus does tend more and more to crowd the unacceptable elements out of our lives, and we lose ourselves in Christian pursuits.

3. God Can Help us Change

Another truth fits in with this idea of the new life. It is possible because God always stands willing to give us another opportunity. The idea can be illustrated by a reference to football. All of us know the disaster of a fumble in a hard-fought football game. So in one's character, fumbles can be costly. Take King Saul, for instance. If any man ever was headed for a touchdown, surely it was that first ruler of the Hebrews. Next to Samuel, he was the most popular figure of his day. But Saul could not stand the ribbing from the cheering-section, neither could he stand to see another person make more first downs than he. Finally, when David executed his famous play against Goliath and followed it up with his drive against the Philistines, and the stands started to cheer, "Saul hath slain his thousands, but David his ten thousands," Saul could not keep his mind on the game. After that he let jealousy break through him so hard that he fumbled the ball and lost the game.

When Bill Roper was head coach at

Princeton, he tacked up a sign where his players could see it. The sign read, "It is better for a man never to have been born than to fumble the ball." With Christians, it is important that we shall be cautioned against carelessness, both in football and in life, but fortunately for us it is not as bad as that. When we do fumble, God lets us carry the ball again. The gospel is "good news," for one reason because the measure of its forgiveness is indicated by seventy times seven.

Sunday, May 12, 1940

HOW MOTHER'S BIBLE INFLUENCES THE WORLD

By Francis Carr Stifler,
Editorial Secretary,
American Bible Society

Scripture: John 5:39; 2. Tim. 3:14-17.

A new discovery. A new invention. They follow one another so rapidly these days that we take them for granted. After twenty or thirty years, however, the invention of the airplane and the radio seems even more important than we had believed. How will it be five hundred years from now when everybody is flying and possibly anybody can talk to anybody else anywhere at any time? By that time air-travel and wireless communication may be as common as the telephone today.

1. A History of Its Influence

Now let us turn and look in the other direction. About five hundred years ago occurred one of the greatest inventions in history. Probably no invention ever has caused so great a social and cultural upheaval as the one that is serving you at this moment—the invention of printing. When printing got well under way in the fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries it was one of the most talked of elements in European life. Before that event everything that could not be communicated by word of mouth had to be written by hand and carried by messenger. Since writing was an art enjoyed by very few, only the most meager general knowledge was spread. Then, continuing the circle, few people bothered to learn to read, for there was little at hand that could be used. There were no newspapers, no magazines and very few books.

One book, however, had been widely distributed for centuries, even before the invention of printing. Moreover,

(Continued on Page 140)

Contributor's Page

Going to Prayer Meeting

By Margaret Steinkraus
of Gladwin, Michigan

I go to our prayer meeting;
How much it means to me!
It helps me on life's pathway
When a true Christian I would be.

My Lord is never missing
In this sweet and blessed place;
And sometimes it seems to me
I can almost see his face.

I love to hear the testimonies,
Of Christians gathered there,
Who love and serve my Jesus,
And lift their hearts in prayer.

Oh, friends, accept this privilege,
And come to this place of prayer
To worship the loving Savior
Who helps your burdens bear.

Our Lives

By Ruth Kruger
of Clermont, Iowa

(Ruth Kruger, who is 14 years of age, is a member of the Elgin Baptist Church.)

May our lives be bright and cheery
As early falls the dew;
May our lives be ever happy
As we live each day anew.

May our goal be ever onward
As our lives for Christ we live,
May our goal be ever forward
As our hearts to him we give.

May the hymns we sing be heartfelt,
May our voice be filled with joy;
For the songs we sing are God-sent,
They are not for Satan's joy.

May God rest and bless and keep us,
For we know the hour will come
When our gracious Lord and Savior
We shall see when safe at Home.

Let Us Go Back to the Bible

By Mrs. Gottlieb Kessler
of Anamoose, North Dakota

Let us go back to the Bible;
Let us go back to God's Way;
Let us go back unto Jesus;
Let us go back and obey.
Let us go back in repentance;
Let us go back to God's Way;
Let us go back in dependence,
Back unto Jesus today.

Let us go back to the Bible;
Let us go back to God's Life;
Let us go back unto Jesus;
Let us there cease from all strife.
Let us go back to the living;
Let us go back and be taught;
Let us go back with thanksgiving,
Back to our Savior and God.

The Olive Mount

By Elma Lehman
of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Gone, but not forgotten,
The sun and all its rays,
Twilight creeping over
In shades of blues and greys;
Starlight softly glimmers,
And soon the moon's rich glow
Wraps the earth in silence;
'Tis heaven here below.

Jesus through the garden
Soon treads the well-worn lane
Leading to the hilltop—
The Olive Mount again;
There to kneel in silence,
In God's own rapturous world,
Pleading to his Father
With spirit so unfurled.

Heavenly Savior, guide me
Whene'er the sun goes down,
To my own Mount Olive,
That lies above the town.
Give me strength and courage,
And joy and peace divine,
There upon Mount Olive
While I in thee recline.

The Artist's Dream

By Ethel L. Hennison
of Elgin, Iowa

An artist was painting a picture
With the greatest of skill and of care
Of Jesus surrounded by children;
Each face was white and fair.

But at night when the artist was sleeping
He saw the Master come down
And take his brushes and palette
And colors—black, yellow and brown.

And soon each child in the picture
Was of a different race;
Then the Master turned to the artist,
A smile on his beautiful face,

And he whispered softly, "Remember,
I love the children small
Of every nation throughout the world;
I died to save them all."

The artist awoke in the morning
With the vision still in his sight;
And he painted the picture before him
Like the one he had seen in the night.

And the painting is still more lovely
With the children of every race
Gathered about the Savior,
Looking up into his face.

And we seem to hear Christ whisper,
"I love the children small
Of every nation throughout the world;
I died to save them all."

The Sunday School

By Myrtle E. Janzen
of De Wet, Manitoba, Canada

A place so old, yet ever new,
An honest place, a place that's true,
A place of comfort, place of rest,
Where one can learn the very best—
That is the Sunday School.

In crowds the children go to it;
To hear of Jesus there they sit.
O, but that many more would come
To find the way to God's Kingdom;
Come to the Sunday School!

There they try to win the soul;
So many more should reach the goal;
The teachers always try to tell
That one should know the Master well,
There in the Sunday School.

God bless the teachers, bless them all,
And make of every Saul a Paul;
So great would be the work that's done
For the great God, the only One.
God bless the Sunday School!

"You Never Can Tell"

Contributed by Doris Stockmier
of Dallas, Texas

You never can tell when you send a word,

Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind, be it cruel or kind,
Just where it may chance to go.
It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,

Tipped with its poison or balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain or its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,

Though the harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
You may not know but the tree shall grow,

With shelter for those who toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings

Are swifter than carrier dove.
They follow the law of the universe
Each thing must create its kind.
And they speed o'er the track to bring you back

Whatever went out of your mind.
There is a destiny that makes us brothers;

None goes his way alone.
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.

Blaze Star

By Paul Hutchens

SYNOPSIS

Dale Mars, a popular radio announcer, became deeply interested in Nova Louverne, whose acquaintance he had made on a visit to one of his radio fans. It was Nova's mother, an invalid, who was instrumental in leading Dale to Christ. In his newly found joy he went to the City Mission to make his public confession of faith and later to "the Dungeon" across the street, where he startled the drinking patrons of the tavern by his Christian testimony. In the meantime, Nova Louverne and a former suitor, Dr. Kenneth Remsen, were spending the early hours of the evening in the city park. He tried to press his proposal of marriage upon her, but she dampened his ardor by asking whether he was truly saved. Desperately, in order to change the subject, he announced to her that he had been appointed assistant surgeon to Dr. Rogers and was going to live in Dresden near her home.

CHAPTER NINE

It had all come about unexpectedly—Nova's being invited to the Crystal Bible Conference. The telegram had arrived at eight-thirty the next morning—the morning following a sleepless night of anxiety because of Dr. Remsen's unexpected good news.

The telegram, signed by the director of the conference who was none other than Dr. Charles West, instructor in Evangelism at Merriam, had said, "Emergency. Can you help us with the music at our Crystal Conference this year, July 21 to 30? You will play for all the afternoon and evening sessions and direct the children's hour at ten each morning. Reply by Western Union."

Mother had been delighted with the idea. Dr. Rogers gave his consent and a special nurse was engaged to take care of Mother.

Nova, again with the feeling of a caged bird finding a way of escape, had hurriedly packed and flown away, glad to be free from the power of Dr. Remsen's presence, the power that was strong enough—almost—to change her into a falling meteor.

Arriving by train, she was met at the station by Mrs. West, who drove her to their lake front cabin where she was given a delightful welcome and a large upstairs room overlooking the lake.

And now it was five o'clock in the

morning of the second day of the conference. Nova lay wide awake in her room, revelling in the glory of the morning, feeling the crisp cool air which oozed fresh and clean through the open window, air that breathed of wild flowers and pine and that delightful fragrance of a clear water lake. Outside, birds were heralding the sunrise in a jumble of voices: crescendo and diminuendo, prelude and postlude, forte, and pianissimo, all at the same time and all con espressione.

She had heard the morning, felt the morning; and now she must see it, for surely Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of God's mornings.

First on her schedule was a solo plunge in the lake at the West's private dock. Suiting the action to the thought, she sprang out of bed, donned a zephyr-styled, conservative bathing suit—blue with wine and white flowers—a long, girdled white robe and a gold bathing cap. Her rounded plate glass mirror said, "Lovely" when she looked into it, and in the way a woman has of knowing, she realized it was so, was thankful for it and prayed God that her charms might be consecrated to high and noble purposes.

She wondered if Dale Mars would be reading the Scriptures at ten as usual. There seemed to be too much interference at the lake to get station KEL and she had not heard his voice since that night in her apartment. Ah, but he had been fine that night! Seeing him, strong and manly, telling of the power of Christ in his life, that was faith-inspiring indeed.

From her "promise box" she unrolled a tiny slip of white paper on which was printed, "Delight thyself also in the Lord and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart. Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and he shall bring it to pass." She repeated it several times, fixing it in her mind that her thoughts might recur to it again and again throughout the day. This was "Eating the Word" as one of the Conference speakers had said yesterday.

She slipped quietly down the stairs so as not to awaken other sleepers in the house. On the wide front porch she stopped, aghast at the grandeur of the scene: green lawn rolling down to the blue lake; the blue lake without a ripple on its surface, mirroring the trees and the sky; the blue shading into gold where it met the horizon.

A brown rabbit hip-hopping across the lawn stopped to listen . . . Brown . . . green . . . blue . . . gold.

She pushed open the screen door, closed it carefully after her and went gliding down to the lake, a flash of white across the green. The rabbit scurried to a clump of crimson sumac along the lake front. Brown . . . crimson . . . green . . . white . . . blue . . . gold!

Quickly she ran down the wooden steps to the dock, laid aside her robe, and stood for a brief moment to catch her breath and to summon courage for the plunge.

In the water her arms struck out in swift skilled strokes as she swam toward an anchored sailboat some fifty yards from shore. Laughing, breathing hard, she climbed aboard and turned to look in triumph at the water she had conquered. How good, how thoughtful God had been to prepare so many delightful forms of recreation for His children. How she loved the water! so soft and velvety. Last night she had taken a quick plunge just before retiring—last night and the night before and the night before that.

Regaining her breath, she plunged in once more and swam leisurely back toward the dock. "Delight thyself also in the Lord . . ." She loved the precious promise. She would teach it to the children this morning at ten. Dale Mars would be broadcasting at ten. Who selected the Scripture passages for his program? she wondered. Perhaps he would welcome suggestions from his radio audience. The children were such a noisy roomful, almost too much for one person to handle alone. She would ask Mrs. West to assist today. Precious little wonder-eyed wigglers. Yesterday morning she had told them the story of the Passover, using an object lesson to make it more intelligible to little minds. Children's minds retained eighty percent of the things they saw. Miniature house with white slips of paper pasted over the door posts and the lintel, red ink spots painted carefully on those door posts and on the lintel, a small all-red cross standing in the doorway with its arms and the upright touching the red ink spots. "My blood which is shed for you for the remission of sins." "I am the door, by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved."

Someone was coming round the pro-

montory in a row-boat, coming directly toward her. She could make it to the dock before he . . .

But she didn't. Dale Mars saw her at the same time she saw him. Gold bathing cap framing her lovely face, the new sunlight playing upon that gold. "Blaze Star," he thought. Nor could he help but notice how her face lit up with instant recognition and with—he was sure of it—with pleasure at seeing him.

"What do you mean, frightening all the fish away!" he demanded, playfully stern. He caught up his fishing rod, for he had been trolling, and wound in his line.

She flung at him that trite old expression, "There are better fish in the lake than have ever been caught," and quickened her strokes toward the dock.

For a brief second he watched that bobbing gold ball on the water. "Stop!" he commanded. "I want to talk to you!"

She stopped, and because the water was not too deep, she stood on tiptoe, her chin barely above the surface, her violet eyes watching him curiously.

"I've always wanted to rescue a woman from drowning," he said. "I read a story once about such a rescue. The girl fell in love with the hero and he with her, and they lived happy ever after."

"Seriously," he added, "what are you doing here? Is your mother here too? Where do you live and may I come to see you?"

She lifted her hands to her ears in mock protest at the barrage of questions, then she returned the fire in the same tone of voice, "I am playing the piano at the Bible Conference. Mother is in Dresden. I live with Dr. and Mrs. West in the green front cottage there; this is our dock. You may come to hear me play any time you like, beginning at ten this morning in the children's meeting in Livingston hall. And now, if you will excuse me . . ."

"I am the one who was interrupted," he called to her, "so if you will excuse me, I'll get on with my fishing."

He gave his attention to his fishing rod, swung it out in a long, slow side-arm movement. The spinner on the end of the line flew far out into the lake, and struck the water with a neat little splash. He set the rod quickly, seized the oars, and trolled leisurely on, following the shore line. A little later while his oars moved in slow rhythmic motion back and forth, while the steel rod vibrated perfectly to tell him that the spinner on the other end of the line was flashing a tempting invitation to any and all fish who liked spinners, he saw her white clad figure climb the wooden stairs and move swiftly across the lawn to the green-front cottage. Although he could not be sure, he thought he saw her turn and look back. When he gave atten-

tion to his rowing again, his boat was much too far from shore and the spinner was dragging on the bottom. He dropped the oars, wound in his line, removed the seaweed from the spinner, and tried it again.

He too had risen early and slipped away to enjoy the most beautiful hours of the day. The Waring's fashionable summer home was a quarter mile beyond the Conference grounds. By the time he should get back, if things were as they had been every morning since he had arrived, Barton and Slade Hardesty (a pimply faced youth, all arms and legs and equally interested with Barton in amateur radio) would be having their before-breakfast swim; Mrs. Brownstone Waring would be enduring her morning facial, the task being performed by a beauty specialist who came every morning for that purpose; Adalene in lounging pajamas, her neutral brown hair neatly arranged, would be sprawled in the hammock, reading a popular novel or magazine. Breakfast was from 8:30 o'clock on, much to the carefully veiled disapproval of Mrs. Clovis, the cook.

"You might have taken a guide along," Adalene chided him, when, fishing rod and tackle box in hand, he came in to where she was reading.

"You needed you beauty sleep," he said, remembering after he had said it that beauty sleep was taken before midnight.

Adalene stretched out her hand lazily. "Give me a cigarette. I haven't had a smoke all morning."

He looked down at her pityingly. "Sorry," he said. "I've quit."

"Don't be boring. What's that in your shirt pocket?"

"You wouldn't be interested." He put his rod and tackle box in the corner of the porch and came back to her, thinking that his having come here for his vacation was the most foolish thing he had done in his life, and that he ought to tell Adalene today, right now, in fact. Lying there so innocently watching him, she seemed so easily wounded that he hadn't the courage. How did one go about the business of breaking hearts? He realized more fully than ever that he was in a trap.

"Aren't you going to give me a cigarette?" she begged. "Mine are upstairs and I don't want to go after them."

"I'm not joking," he said soberly. "I've quit."

He eyes were on the little square bulge in his shirt pocket. Adalene was a daring little lady. "Then I'll help myself!" she exclaimed. She tumbled out of the hammock and made a quick dash toward him.

He would not let himself have a scuffle with her. "All right," he said, "if you must have it." He thrust into her hands the contents of the pocket. A brown, soft-leather New Testament. Adalene's face crimsoned, she mur-

mured an apology and handed it back. He held it in his own hands as if it were some rare and precious stone.

"Explain," Adalene said succinctly. "I've joined the Pocket Testament League. We've started a local chapter in the City Mission."

He thought she looked interested, but of course she wouldn't be. "It's an international organization of young people—and older—who have pledged themselves to carry and read their New Testaments daily. Its membership reaches into the millions. 'The Pocket Testament League was founded by Mrs. Charles M. Alexander in her school days in England as a means of winning her friends to Christ.'"

At that moment Mrs. Brownstone Waring, ridiculous in varicolored, flowered beach pajamas, her face glowing with artificial beauty, her coiffure in the very latest fashion, appeared in the doorway.

"Good morning, children!" she beamed upon them fondly. "What are you two lovers quarreling about so early in the morning? Quarrel before breakfast and you'll sing before—how does that go?" Then she spied the New Testament. "What is it?" she asked with a little sniff.

Gravely he handed it to her. She scanned it peremptorily, turned it over and over and handed it back immediately as if it were a time-bomb and might explode in her hands. "It's very beautifully bound," she said. And her tone was more gentle than usual. Then as if a new program had suddenly come in on the same wave length, her tone changed and she said, "I think something ought to be done about that eccentric old invalid writing letters to everybody, asking them to come to see her, and then cornering them and talking religion to them. Honestly, she almost made me shiver by the familiar way she talked about death. I wanted to scream. You wouldn't think any one so aristocratic and who evidently had been somebody in her day, would be so horribly religious, but then"—Mrs. Brownstone Waring sighed noisily—"they say all old people become one-track in their declining years. I think Clovis has breakfast ready. We won't wait for the boys."

Neither did Mrs. Brownstone Waring wait for the blessing at the table. She sat in would-be regality at the head of the table and supervised the waffle making as only Mrs. Brownstone Waring knew how. Dale sent up a silent prayer with closed eyes and bowed head, realizing that sooner or later—sooner if he obeyed the voice of the Spirit within him—he must tell them of his new life in Christ. In fact he knew he could not get through the day and be silent on the subject. Adalene had already planned for them to go to the roof-garden dance at Amusement Park tonight, while he had planned as definitely to hear Dr. Day at the conference tabernacle.

"The plans for the day are—?" Mrs. Waring asked solicitously with a knowing smile at Dale and Adalene.

"Oh, Mother!" Adalene interrupted, "I don't want to go anywhere or do anything I don't want to. I don't want to feel every minute I'm here that I have to run on schedule, that I don't dare be one minute late for the next program; do you Dale?"

Mrs. Brownstone Waring nodded approval and said, "Naturally I don't wish to interfere with any of your plans. You are to be absolutely free and you shall be together as much as you like, within reason, of course."

The conversation continued in that vein until breakfast was over, when Barton and Slade came bursting in in their bathing suits and garrulously insisted on eating breakfast without changing.

Mrs. Waring in the presence of Dale Mars, radio announcer, was astonished and apologetic at the rough-house the boys made and because of her utter lack of control over her modern son. "His father was like that," she explained. "He hated conventions."

Adalene Waring had definite plans for the day, however. "First, we are going in swimming," she told him. "I have the most gorgeous bathing suit! Then we'll have a round of tennis, and by that time it will be smothering hot and we can just lounge around until lunch. After lunch, I'll take that beauty nap I need so terribly and we'll motor across the lake in our new runabout. We can go down to the dock and have a look at it now, if you like. Barton ran it out of the boat-house while we were eating breakfast, he said."

Dale, too, had plans, and they were in conflict with those of Adalene Waring. His wrist-watch said nine-fifteen, and at ten, without fail, he wanted to sit in on Nova's children's meeting. He wanted to hear her play and to feel the tug at his heart which that playing always produced. He wanted to hear her voice and see the light of her eyes and see the light of faith on her lovely face.

Listening to Adalene's empty chatter, he wondered how he could have been so foolish as to have ever become entangled in the Waring net. At least her chatter seemed empty today. He must not judge her too harshly for she was superior to so many girls he had met.

Realizing that no mere excuse would do, he decided to tell the truth about his conversion, that his whole outlook on life had been changed and that he felt he should attend as many of the Conference sessions as possible for his own personal benefit. If she would excuse him, he would leave now for the ten o'clock hour.

The new one thousand dollar runabout was indeed a beauty, of the same

Amusement Park. Its wood was mahogany and white oak, brass screw fastened, with chromium-plated, brass and bronze hardware. There were deep, brown leather-cushioned seats. Dale was thinking how he would like to sit behind the steering wheel with Nova at his side and go shooting like a comet out across the blue water.

"She'll do thirty-three miles an hour!" Barton exclaimed as he and Slade came puffing out onto the dock. "Hop in and I'll give you a demonstration."

Interrupted again! Dale had just opened his mouth to say, "There's something important—"

"Let's go!" Adalene exclaimed, tugging at his arm. "You have to drive carefully, Barton Waring!"

Dale knew he could not go, would not go. "Let's take a walk, instead," he proposed. "We've all week."

She hesitated, saw he was in earnest. Perhaps he preferred being alone with her. "Oh, all right," she acquiesced reluctantly.

They followed the footpath along the lake front. "It's this way, Adalene," he explained.

And from beginning to end he told her the whole story just as he had told it at the Orriston, in the mission, in the Dungeon and to Mr. Wood at the studio, except with this addition: "So I am no longer radio announcer at KEL. Mr. Wood said he was sorry I felt that way about it and he urged me to think it over during my vacation, told me I would probably change my mind, that I needn't be so narrow just because I had decided to be a Christian. But I tell you, Adalene, I'll never go back to announcing jazz orchestras and Brink's beer parlor or benefit dances or a long list of other things, never. It's all different now. Everything's different. The old world it not the same—or rather I'm not and I know I'm being led into something wonderful even if it may mean a little persecution from those who do not understand."

They were seated on a stone bench near the water front when he finished. Out on the lake sailboats crept like snails across the water, motor boats raced hither and yon, leaving a trail of foam and spray and tumbling waves.

"You'll be a minister, then?" Adalene asked. It was both a question and a statement.

"No, I don't think so; I don't know. Until I know I shall be a Christian business man. Somewhere there will be a job for me where I can work without insulting my conscience. And my business, whatever it is, will be only a sideline, for my first aim is to be a true Christian like my mother before me."

Adalene sat as one stupefied, her hands clasped tightly together, her body tense.

He had told her everything without mentioning Nova Louverne. That name and his feeling for Nova was sacred to himself alone just now.

Adalene continued sitting like that, staring out over the lake, apparently with unseeing eyes. Then as one slowly awakening from a strange dream, she said, "That rather spoils our vacation, doesn't it?"

"It needn't. We can take in the Conference along with our fun. From the announced program,"—he drew a copy from his pocket—"it looks as if we can have the time of our lives. Look! Here's a special young people's camp fire service immediately after each night meeting in the tabernacle. Listen to this: 'Singspiration, testimonies, brief Bible expositions . . .'"

Adalene came back to life with a snap. "You forget," she said, "that I am not interested in those things, that I am not supposed to care for them. I do not happen to be religiously inclined."

"Oh yes, you do!" Lyle had given him a book entitled "Religion or Christianity: Which?" and he had greedily consumed it from beginning to end. "We are all incurably religious," he said. "Every man in the world is religious, even the professed atheist. For religion is inherent and is in the makeup of every man. Religion is the missing link between the highest beast and the lowest man. Every man is religious—has religion. Christianity is that which only those possess who have the Lord Jesus in their lives. Religion is a way of life; Christianity is the way. Every man worships something if no more than himself, his philosophy or his unbelief. Religion is man's search for God, while Christianity is God searching for man, loving him enough to give His only Son to save him."

Adalene seemed bored, he thought. "You are trying to tell me then," she interposed, "that you expect me to sit through one religious lecture after another for the next week!"

Prejudice, he decided, was like a wall surrounding the castle of the heart. Perhaps the word heart was suggested to his mind when his roving eyes espied not far from where they were sitting a tiny pure flower, peeping shyly from a clasping heart-shaped leaf. "This is what I am trying to tell you," he said gently. He stooped beside the lone little flower and held the fragile, much jointed stem carefully in his hands. "Here, let me show you . . ."

"I'm listening."

"This lovely little flower, half hidden in the heart of the leaf, and with the leaf clasping it protectingly because it is so fragile—this is what is called a day-flower. It grows wild all through this section. Mother had been trying for several years to transplant it into our garden, without success."

(Continued on Page 139)

Reports from the Field

Atlantic Conference

Washington's Birthday Meeting of the New York "Jugendbund" at the Evangel Church, Newark, New Jersey

On Tuesday, February 22, the Jugendbund of New York and vicinity held its annual Washington's Birthday meeting at the Evangel Church of Newark, N. J.

The annual business meeting was held in the afternoon, at which many favorable reports were read and given. The afternoon speaker was the Rev. William J. Appel, who brought us the message, "Where Are You Going?" This was followed by a short period of devotion at which many of the young people present gave their testimony for Christ. At the close of the meeting a very fine supper was served in the church.

The evening meeting proved also to be a great blessing. More than three hundred responded to the roll call. The speaker at the evening session was the Rev. Charles W. Anderson of the Brookdale Baptist Church. He spoke on the "Victorious Christian Life."

The newly elected officers for the coming year are: president, Alfred Orthner; 1st vice-president, Grace Kettenberg; 2nd vice-president, F. Edward Baumfalk; recording secretary, Julia Hartwig; corresponding secretary, Ruth Parchmann; general secretary, Rev. John Grygo; ministers on the Executive Committee, Reverends Victor Prendinger, John Kuhl, Adolph Kannwischer, and William J. Appel; trustees, Edgar Wood, Edward Kraemer, and Edwin F. Neithardt.

The charge to the new officers was given by the Rev. Vincent Brushwyler of the Evangel Church, Newark.

JULIA HARTWIG, Rec. Secretary.

Eastern Conference

Enthusiastic Support Is Given the Program of the Lyndock Baptist Church

The past years have been very successful for our Baptist Church of Lyndock, Ont., Canada. We thank God for the many blessings we have received and we look to the future with great hopes.

Since the Rev. and Mrs. John Heer have come to our church new enthusiasm has been aroused. They have been working with the young people, the choir and Sunday School besides the Sunday services. Mr. Heer has also started the old fashioned prayer meetings every Thursday evening. Although we have had five feet of snow

Atlantic Conference Churches and Young People to Hold Joint Convention in Philadelphia, Pa., from May 8 to 12

Plans are under way for the program of the Atlantic Conference and Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union convention to be held in the Second German Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The date is set for Wednesday to Sunday, inclusive, May 8 to 12.

This year the conference theme is to be "Loyalty to Christ," and a program is being worked out in accordance with that. A fine time of inspiration and fellowship is anticipated, and a most cordial invitation is extended for as many as possible to attend the sessions. A detailed program will follow.

Rev. John P. Kuehl, Reporter.

at places to get to church, there were always some who were present, especially the young people, who encouraged our pastor.

Before Christmas Mrs. Heer and the Candle Class gave a banquet in surprise for all the mothers, which encouraged the Ladies' Aid so that two other members joined the group. The Ladies' Aid has collected enough money to extend the platform in our church and to cover it with birch flooring, which Mr. Heer is putting on for us free of charge. The B. Y. P. U. is also in full swing and is intending to get a piano for the church which we can surely use during the convention which is to meet next June.

Our Christmas program was very successful. Two plays were given by the young people under the direction of Mrs. Heer. The church also helped along with the fine program. Our aim is to bring honor and glory to our Lord and Master.

MRS. BERTHA LAWN, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference Anniversary Program of the Women's Missionary Society of the Bison Church

The Ladies' Aid of the German Baptist Church in Bison, Kan., held its annual festival on Tuesday evening, March 5, in the auditorium of the church. They were assisted by the Loyal Daughters Class, also of the church.

Mrs. Fred Hanhardt, president of the society, presided at the program.

RUTH SOCOLOFSKY, Reporter.

The Rev. Alfred Weisser of Stafford and the Rev. Wilfred Helwig of Ellinwood were the guest speakers. Following scripture reading by Mrs. Emma Vasel, Mrs. Hanhardt extended the welcome, and also gave the annual report of the business transacted during the year. The presentation of the playlet, "Mother-in-law Moves In" was portrayed by a number of the women.

Mrs. Neve gave a reading which was followed by a clarinet solo by Miss Ethel Witt who was accompanied at the piano by Miss Helen Witt. Mrs. Elmer Thielenhaus then favored the group with a musical reading, "The Cross of Calvary." The Loyal Daughters class sang their theme song, "Living for Jesus," and the Rev. R. Vasel gave the benediction.

Severe Winter Weather Curtailed the Regular Program of the Shattuck Church in Oklahoma

Beautiful weather prevailed during the Fall and early winter months in Oklahoma, which made it possible for us in the German Baptist Church of Shattuck to have regular meetings of the various branches of the church. They were well attended and a good spirit prevailed among our people.

On December 23 we had a heavy snow storm which was the forerunner of a very severe winter. The inclement weather and bad roads almost put a stop to church activities of every kind. We held our program on Christmas Eve, but by Christmas morning the roads were so badly blocked by the snow that we could not hold the customary Christmas Day service.

Between New Year's day and the close of February we had seven services in our church, and of these three were funerals of older faithful members who are sadly missed. We have had no evening church service between the third Sunday in December and March 1st. We are bound by roads and weather to a great extent since we live in a country of dirt roads and all of us live quite a distance from the church. The town of Shattuck is a distance from the church and many of our members live from eight to ten miles away.

On Sunday, February 25, we had Sunday School and church. Both were inspiring services with an attendance of fifty-five. We held no evening service, however, since the roads were still not good enough for night travel. Our pastor, the Rev. F. W. Socolofsky, was able to preach again after a severe attack of the "flu." We are looking forward to much better times.

RUTH SOCOLOFSKY, Reporter.

Recent Events of Joy and Sorrow in the Gotebo Church of Oklahoma

It has been sometime since a report has appeared in "The Baptist Herald" about the activities of the Salem Baptist Church near Gotebo, Okla., of which the Rev. J. J. Reimer is pastor. Our pastor's clear scriptural messages from week to week have indeed challenged, comforted, encouraged and, sometimes, even reprimanded our members into a closer bond of fellowship with the Master.

The Wednesday evening prayer meetings are well attended on the average. We are divided into three groups with Messrs. F. E. Linsteadt and F. Schanz as leaders of the adult group, which is conducted in the German language. We are studying Paul's epistle to the Galatians. The leader of the young people's group is our pastor, the Rev. J. J. Reimer, who is teaching "Soul Winning." Mrs. Reimer is in charge of the Junior group.

At the church's business meeting some changes were made. Earl Geis is the new teacher for the senior young people's class, and he is also the assistant Sunday School superintendent. Mr. Reimer is teacher for one of the adult classes, and Mrs. Walter Laufer is the sponsor for the Junior B. Y. P. U.

The denominational colporter, Mr. Adolf Schanz, whom our church partly claims as our own, having been a member for a number of years in our church, was here recently for his father's funeral, and spoke to our congregation one Sunday evening.

Recently wedding bells rang for several members of our Gotebo Church. On January 25 our Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Werner Schanz, and Miss Edna Weber were united in marriage in the home of the bride's parents. On February 14, Valentine's Day, Mr. Herbert Freyer, our B. Y. P. U. president, and Miss Lorene Weber, took the marriage vows in the bride's home. The Rev. J. J. Reimer, our pastor, officiated at both wedding services.

God has called three of our older members home to their eternal reward. Mrs. F. E. Linsteadt, wife of our deacon, Mr. M. Schanz, father of the well known Schanz family, and Mrs. Frank, our oldest member, aged 92 years, recently passed away. We will miss their talents and their prayers.

MRS. HARRY GREB, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Young People's Societies of Northern North Dakota Are Making Remarkable Progress According to a Recent Survey

In a recent survey conducted among the B. Y. P. U.'s of Northern Dakota it was learned that the membership of the sixteen active societies showed a



Miss Ella Albus of Carrington, No. Dak., President of the Northern North Dakota Y. P. and S. S. W. Union

gain of 9% over last year's total. The membership now totals 511, of which number 329 are church members.

Miss Ella Albus of Carrington is serving her third year as president of the association. Her picture appears in connection with this report. Morris Broschat of Germantown, Esther Kaiser of McClusky, and Gottfred Kurzweg of Anamoose are vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, respectively.

Missionary contributions of the societies during 1939 rose to 255% of last year's total, as \$259.94 were raised by the societies for missionary purposes. Almost half of this amount was contributed to missions through the treasurer of the association.

It was further shown that of the 511 members scattered throughout central and eastern North Dakota, 225 attended the annual assembly which has grown to be one of the largest gatherings of young people in the denomination. Crowds estimated at 800 attended some of the evening meetings of the 1939 assembly.

The association has its own program of work and awards a banner to the outstanding society each year. Beginning at this year's assembly, an award to be known as the "Laura E. Reddig Trophy" will be given to the society having the largest annual mission contribution. For the fourth year, the association is publishing its own small paper, known as the "Union Record." Gilbert Derman of Anamoose is the present editor.

The association is actively engaged in the "Bender Memorial Trek" and is doing its part in supporting Miss Laura E. Reddig, whose home is at Cathay, North Dakota, who is a missionary in the Cameroons, Africa.

The association has made some remarkable accomplishments in the last decade and looks into the future with faith in God and an earnest effort to strive ever onward.

GILBERT A. DERMAN, Reporter.

Pacific Conference Evangelistic Services in the Bethel Church, Anaheim, Calif.

From February 12 to 23 the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif., rendered the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., a helpful preaching mission. Without denouncing absent ministers and faiths, he preached constructively and biblically. He appreciated the local ministry. The church was searched and encouraged, and the board of deacons recognized his services with two-thirds more than they had agreed.

As a guest he was most considerate. Many members invited him for dinner, and others brought fruit, eggs and fowl to the parsonage. Although we shall baptize several converts, we declared openly that we would rather see no immediate conversions if these were to be effected by "evangelistic" high pressure. We are, however, also preparing another method of bringing the blessed gospel to the lost of our city.

H. G. DYMMELE, Pastor.

Sunday Evening Services of Portland's Trinity Church Are a Source of Blessing to Large Audiences

The recent Sunday evening meetings of the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., have become highlights as a source of blessing for our members as well as the many friends who worship with us. The efforts put forth have been rewarded with a large attendance at the meetings.

Our Sunday evening service on February 18 was a musical service, with the male chorus and the Ladies' Octet having charge. The meeting opened with a very inspiring song service, in which only request hymns were sung. The male chorus, under the able direction of Mr. John Neumann, rendered the following selections: "It is Well with my Soul," "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and "Just for Today." The octet contributed with "The Lord's Prayer," "The Green Cathedral," and "A Vesper Hymn." Supplementing these two fine musical organizations were a violin solo by Reinhold Sichau and a piano solo by Helen Kirsch. Our pastor, the Rev. John Leypoldt, brought a very appropriate message, "Restoring the Lost Harmony."

At our "Father and Son Service" on Sunday evening, February 25, one was impressed by the beautiful floral sprays which had been placed by loved ones in memory of the following departed fathers and sons: Mr. Daniel Frey, Mr. David Bertuleit, Mr. Max A. Kelnau, Mr. Carl Kimmel, and Mr. H. H. Helser. After a fine song service, Mr. Edwin Rocks led in a responsive Scripture reading, Mr. E. C. Urbigkeit played a trombone solo, Mr. Walter Helser favored us with a vocal solo. Mr. George Peters made a few timely

remarks upon the occasion, and a double male quartet sang, "Quit You Like Men." Mr. Leypoldt brought the evening message, "Wanted: Strong Men." Our meeting was climaxed with a brief memorial service in honor of the fathers and sons who had departed from us during the past year to be with their heavenly Father.

We are thankful to our God for the far-reaching influence of our Sunday evening meetings and pray that they will continue to be a blessing to all who attend.

BETTY K. PFAFF, Reporter.

Evangelistic Services and Improvements in the Odessa Church and Its Mission Station

With the end of November, 1939, we brought three and one-half years of service in the Lind Church of Washington to a close. The Rev. G. Eichler of Missoula, Mont., kindly took up the work and serves the field twice a month. Since we have the two other charges and fields of service, Odessa and its station, we could serve Lind only every fifth Sunday, and we always felt that this little service was not enough for the church in its condition.

Our two Sunday Schools cooperated together and rendered a good Christmas program. An offering of over six dollars was taken up for the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich.

From January 15 to 26 we had an evangelistic campaign with the Rev. F. W. Mueller of Portland, Oregon, as evangelist. His simple Biblical messages were uplifting to the church and 8 persons came forward. May the Lord guide them with his Holy Spirit! Over 2100 chapters of Bible passages were read during the two weeks of meetings, and many of our people are endeavoring to read through the Bible. One of the new converts read the New Testament through and is continuing to study the precious book.

At our annual business meeting our church treasurer, Mr. Christ Schorzman, resigned his office which he had held and in which he had served very faithfully for 22 years. His health urged him to give up the job. Mr. Schorzman was, indeed, a very conscientious treasurer and paid all the bills promptly. We are very sorry that our brother is confined to his bed for some time. He is over 82 years of age. In our church in Odessa we had a furnace installed, which adds greatly to the improvement of the main auditorium.

On Sunday, February 4, the mission station united with the church in town for the regular services. In the afternoon service the communion was served, at which the church was well represented. At this time the furnace was especially tested out and inspected by the congregation.

JACOB G. ROTT, Pastor.

The California Young People's Assembly at Thousand Pines, July 28 to August 4, 1940

Our California churches would like to advertise our young people's assembly of July 28 to August 4, 1940, at Thousand Pines in the San Bernardino Mountains also to the young people of our denomination. The price will be \$8.00 including registration and half-price for children. The weather or climate is moderate at this time even in California, i. e. Southern California.

There might be tourists cruising in the country and eager to explore some of Southern California's attractions. They could spend another week at the beach.

H. G. Dymmel, Pastor.

Attention! Young People of California

The first California young people's assembly will be held from July 28 to August 4, 1940, at Thousand Pines, a charming and comfortable Baptist camp in the San Bernardino Mountains at an altitude of 6000 feet. Fragrant pines, an amazing interplay of light and shadow, and a nearby lake for swimming, canoeing, and fishing will help to make the assembly days memorable. Plenty of wholesome food, recreation, inspiration, training and fellowship will be on the daily program. The probable price will be no more than \$8.00 for seven days, including registration fee. Children under ten—half price.

Plan to spend a week of your vacation at the assembly and another on the sandy shores of the Pacific! Begin to save your pennies now; cultivate a good appetite and the faculty of making friends; and be there! Further details will be given later.

H. G. DYMMELE,

Dean of the Assembly for 1940.

Northwestern Conference Minnesota B. Y. P. U. Mid-Winter Institute Held at the Minnetrista Church, St. Bonifacius

Another Mid-Winter Institute of the Minnesota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union is over! The dates of February 23, 24, and 25 marked the passing of the Minnesota Baptist young people's eleventh annual Mid-Winter Institute, which this year was held at St. Bonifacius, whose members proved to be most delightful hosts and hostesses.

The theme, which was chosen for this institute, was, "Building With Christ," and the theme song was, "Building, Daily Building." Under our theme there were a number of sub-topics which were of the utmost importance and interest to youth of every age. They were as follows: "Building with Christ on the Foundation Laid"—by Rev. H. C. Wedel of Holloway;

"Building with Christ in the Church" by Rev. H. Hirsch of Minneapolis; "Building with Christ Outside the Church," by Rev. W. Schobert, our dean, of Jeffers; "Building with Christ in the Home," by Rev. E. Wolff of the First Church, St. Paul; "Building with Christ in Missions," by Rev. A. Foll of Hutchinson; "Building with Christ for an Inspired Life," by Rev. A. Weniger; and "Building with Christ for a Consecrated Life," by Rev. J. Wobig of the Riverview Church, St. Paul. This last meeting was a consecration service. Each of these topics was given by one of our Minnesota Union ministers with the exception of one which was given by the Rev. A. Weniger of Minnetonka Mills.

A number of our young people also helped to add much to the beauty and wealth of our meetings. Such were Miss Doris Patet, our pianist, by the playing of well known preludes and offertories; Mr. Vernon Heckmann, our song leader, and Mr. Werner Schreiber, his assistant, by the thoughtful choice and direction of hymns and choruses; and all others who rendered special music and were in charge of devotions.

During our few leisure hours we were most delightfully entertained by the St. Bonifacius society in various different forms of recreation. After our opening service on Friday evening we all gathered at the home of their minister, the Rev. A. Lutz, where we spent the time singing choruses and "getting acquainted" over snowy popcorn balls, and deliciously sticky caramelized apples. On Saturday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30 we again fellowshiped together in recreation in God's great out-of-doors in zero weather.

On Saturday evening the group was entertained by Mr. Harvey Heckmann of the First Church, St. Paul, in the form of an informal talk about his last summer's European travels, of which the title was, "An Exciting Summer in Europe." As he related to us, it certainly was a great deal more exciting and breathtaking on his way home than what he really cared to have. After this meeting, we again gathered for recreation in the school house.

Meal times were always great fun, too. Our appetites were big, and the food so very good! After satisfying our physical needs, we often spent as much time as a half hour in singing from our song sheets which were prepared and compiled by our able song leaders. Our song sheets contained table blessings, choruses, American folk songs, and secular songs. Sunday night rolled around and the time had come to make our adieus.

We know that this Institute has drawn us closer to our God, and it has made us feel the urgent need of our constant "Building Day by Day" for the uplifting of his Kingdom.

ELFRIEDE RECK, Secretary.

A Bible Day That Was Different at the Riverview Church of St. Paul

On Sunday, March 3, the Sunday School of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., held its Bible Day program. The Primary and Junior classes presented various recitations appropriate for the occasion and, following this, various Bibles were shown and their owners related interesting stories connected with them.

One of our Sunday School teachers showed a very large and handsomely bound Bible which was almost one hundred years old. It belonged to a family in the East and, by the records found in its pages, the descendants must have all passed on. So this Bible was passed from friend to friend and finally was given to the grandmother of this teacher. It is beautifully made and illustrated with marvelous pictures and, surely, was highly prized by its original owners.

Another teacher had a Bible which belonged to her parents and after the death of her mother it was passed on to her. In it she found lesson leaflets of fifty years ago and pressed flowers gathered on the Dakota prairies, since her mother was a great lover of flowers. There were many marked Bible passages which must have had special significance.

One of our deacons brought forth a German family Bible, beautifully decorated within and without and fastened with a heavy clasp. He told how this family Bible was a delight of his childhood days, and how it was regarded as a special privilege to look at and study the pictures in it. Even before they as children were able to read the Bible, they were acquainted with the wonderful Bible characters and the stories which have become sweeter as the years go by.

A mother sent a Bible that she had in her possession which was handed down to her from her great-great-grandfather, who was a deacon in one of the early churches of the East! On its flyleaf is recorded the record of ownership and the dates when it was passed on from one generation to another. Truly, no other book is so valued and cherished and kept for so many years.

One of the boys in the Sunday School brought a Bible which was given to his uncle when he was a lad about 47 years ago as payment as a tip. Surely this gift was not unlike the seed sown that brought forth a hundredfold.

Needless to say, everyone present enjoyed this program, and their own Bibles became more precious. But we were also led to think of the many people, even in our own land, who do not possess any Bible. Our prayer and desire is that all people may own a Bible and read and study it daily.

IDA GLEWWE, Reporter.

Central Conference to Meet in Chicago, Ill., from August 15 to 18, 1940

At the last session of the Central Conference in St. Joseph, Mich., it was agreed that the final decision as to time and place for the next conference was to be left to the program committee, after they had consulted with the churches and ascertained their opinions. A circular letter addressed to all the churches has produced the following result. With one exception, the churches voted that the meeting place should be with the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, in case an invitation from that church would be forthcoming. That invitation has been received, and the next session of the Central Conference will, therefore, be held with that church.

As to the time, six churches expressed a preference for June, and fourteen for a brief conference in August during the week before the General Conference, most of them suggesting that the meeting begin on Thursday evening. Since the majority opinion was to decide, the next session of the Central Conference will meet with the First Church in Chicago from August 15 to 18.

Chas. F. Zummach,
Chairman of Committee.

Central Conference The Central Conference Mission Committee Reviews the Work of Its Mission Churches

The Central Conference Mission Committee met for its annual session at our General Missionary Bureau in Forest Park, Ill., on Tuesday, February 27. Present were Fred Grosser, chairman; and the pastors Bender, Broeker, Gassner, and Hensel. The brethren, Norman J. Boehm and Gus Schattschneider, were unable to be present. In discussing the work of the mission churches of the Central Conference we found much that was encouraging. We believe, in general, that the pastors who are in charge of these churches are doing a fine piece of work. Some of them are facing greater problems than the pastors of self-supporting churches.

We are happy to report that two of our mission churches have declared themselves self-supporting. The first is the Beaver Baptist Church of Auburn, Mich., of which the Rev. H. P. Kayser is pastor. Not only has this church released our General Missionary Society of the \$300 annual support, but it has also raised its pastor's salary \$100. This is a fine piece of work and we know it was not accom-

plished without real sacrifice. The other church is the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church of Alpena, Michigan, whose pastor is the Rev. W. W. Knauf. This church was receiving \$400 annually from our general treasury for the support of its pastor. We congratulate these churches on their spirit of venture and pray that God's blessing may accompany their undertaking. We urge the other mission churches of the various conferences to follow their example.

Of course, we caution our churches not to declare themselves independent at the expense of their pastor's salaries or without due deliberation. These ministers are already carrying more than their share of the burden and should not be expected to shoulder more. We also realize that not all mission churches are in a position to do what these two churches did. Some are still burdened with heavy debt. The church at Lansing, Mich., with the Rev. J. J. Abel as pastor, has, in spite of that fact, assumed an added portion of its pastor's salary. The church at Gladwin, Mich., with the Rev. Leo Gassner as pastor, has erected a new parsonage, most of the work being done by the members and the minister. Other churches had to care for necessary repairs.

Most of our mission churches are also contributing generously to our general missionary budget which is very commendable. They could keep this money for their own general expense, but it would eventually stifle the missionary spirit which no church could afford to lose. We urge our self-supporting churches to be more in sympathy with this side of our missionary work and to remember that much loyal and unselfish sacrifice is carried on in the fields of these missionary churches.

In behalf of the Central Conference Mission Committee,
GEORGE HENSEL, Secretary.

Inspiring Program of the Young People's Society of the Connors Ave. Church, Detroit, Michigan

The young people's group of the Connors Avenue German Baptist Church in Detroit, Mich., has closed another successful year with many rich blessings, and we are looking forward to new blessings in the current year.

The group, which now consists of 40 members, has worked together faithfully during the past year to make our Sunday night programs both inspiring and interesting. During the past two years we have been operating under the group system, the membership being divided into two groups, which alternated in the presentation of the programs held every second and fourth Sunday of the month.

Our pastor, the Rev. William Hoover, also led the young people in an in-

teresting Bible study of the "Second Coming of Christ," illustrated by means of a chart, which proved very helpful to us. We also took part in the distribution of tracts in both the German and English languages to homes in the neighborhood of our church.

At the usual Watch Night service on New Year's Eve the young people presented an interesting program of music and recitations, which was followed by a message delivered by the Rev. A. K. Bandsmer. The remainder of the evening was devoted to a baptismal service, during which a number of persons followed the Lord in baptism. The communion service was also observed, and the hand of fellowship was extended to 12 persons.

We presented our annual program on Sunday evening, January 14, consisting of various musical numbers, songs, recitations, and short messages. The program was well attended and the hearty support of the congregation further inspired the young people in the use of their talents for the Lord's work.

Our annual meeting was held on Tuesday evening, January 2, and the following new officers were elected: president, Elmida Yanke; vice-president, Ernest Barsuh; secretary, El-dent, Ernest Barsuh; secretary, El-dent, Ernest Barsuh; treasurer, Gustav Wahl; pianist, Helga Albrecht; assistant pianist, Margaret Lind; librarian, Lillie Schimman; ushers, Elfrieda Timm, Dorothy Foerster, Elmer Schimman and Hans Krueger.

We have begun this year with renewed enthusiasm for the work which lies before us, and are looking to the Lord for continued guidance.

ELFRIEDA WAHL, Reporter.

Northern Conference B. Y. P. U. Festivities at Morris, Manitoba, Usher in a Promising New Year

At the last business session of the B. Y. P. U. in the German Baptist Church of Morris, Man., Canada, the officers for the new year were elected. The 1940 program was set up before the close of the old year as the opening chapter for another successful year.

"Rueckblick — Ausblick — Aufblick" was the theme of the full and inspiring anniversary program which opened the new year's activities of our B. Y. P. U. in January. In his address our pastor, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, emphasized the fact that where the most important factors of the B. Y. P. U. are portance, enthusiasm and faithfulness, there God's richest blessings are showered and progress is marked.

Our young people are divided into four groups. Each of the four group leaders is responsible for three Sun-



Young People of the Kelowna B. Y. P. U., British Columbia, With Their Pastor and President of the Society, the Rev. and Mrs. A. Krombein

day services and two mid-week programs during the year. All programs are either devotional, intellectual or social in character. The socials, of which there are four during the year, are in the hands of our president, Mr. Fred. Zielke, and our vice-president, Mr. Harry Bergstresser.

The first of these socials, which was a birthday party held on St. Valentine's day, February 14, was divided into four seasons of the year. Four tables were decorated according to the seasons, and each of the 76 young people who attended had a place at his or her birthday table. Winter opened the program with numbers on St. Valentine, St. Patrick and Easter. Wagner's "Lohengrin" ushered in Spring with "Here comes the Bride," and with the entrance of two children dressed as "the bride" and "bridegroom." Harvest, Thanksgiving and Christmas items represented the Summer and Fall seasons of the year.

Mr. Mittelstedt gave a short, synoptic address in which he showed, in his own fascinating way, how seasons work together, each contributing his share to the development of the bud, the flower and, lastly the crowning wonder, the fruit. In the same way Christian young people, by fine harmony and cooperative effort, can establish a clean and high standard of living and work wonders in the bringing about of God's Kingdom.

Great interest is being taken in our fine library to which 40 new books have been added in the past few weeks. Both of our librarians, Miss Gertrude Walters and Mr. Paul Bergstresser, are kept very busy. We believe that the library, a branch of our B. Y. P. U., will have a far-reaching and lasting influence on our young people.

Our young people's plans were carried out so successfully and with such good results last year that we dare to hope and pray for great things for this year.

IDA J. HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Outstanding Events of Recent Date in the Kelowna Young People's Society

The year 1939 was an outstanding year for us as young people in the German Baptist Church of Kelowna, B. C., Canada. Our membership at present is 45. We lost a few members by removal, and gained a few again, so that our membership is about the same. We are all very active and enjoy the Christian fellowship in our work for the Lord, our Master.

Our programs throughout the year were various and interesting. We started the New Year with more enthusiasm in a study of God's Word. Our pastor, the Rev. A. Krombein, is giving us lectures every Friday evening on the second coming of Christ.

There were several exciting occasions, which we wish to mention. On the first Friday in January we met at our pastor's home for a "Fireside Service," and, while the fire was burning, we sang choruses and heard short messages by the newly elected officers. They are as follows: Mrs. Krombein, president; Lena Pashold, vice-president; Archie Bredin, secretary; John Pashold, treasurer; Mr. Best, choir leader; Irene Krombein, choir pianist; and Linda Mayer, B. Y. P. U. pianist.

Monday evening, January 29, was another exciting event, especially for Mrs. Krombein. As she came to church for the usual choir practise and opened the door, she was greeted with a birthday surprise by the B. Y. P. U. and church. An appropriate program was given in her honor, and she was presented with a gift from the young people's society whose president she has been for the past two years. This meeting came to a close with a birthday lunch served in our church basement.

Thus, having begun our New Year in a good and loving Christian spirit, it is our earnest desire that, with the help of God, we may all continue to be busy workers in his Kingdom.

ARCHIE BREDIN, Secretary.

Women's Missionary Society of Morris, Manitoba, Celebrates Its 17th Anniversary

The 17th anniversary program of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Morris, Man., Canada, was celebrated on Sunday, February 25. From a small beginning this society has grown to a well organized and efficient group of 38 members.

The officers for this year are as follows: Honorary president, Mrs. M. Lehr; president, Mrs. E. Mittelstedt; vice-president, Mrs. E. C. Walters; secretary, Mrs. J. Dyck; general treasurer, Mrs. J. J. Janzen; mission treasurer, Mrs. Ed. Paschke.

It has been our privilege to donate extensively to our foreign and home missions in the past year. Our church

Special Issues Coming!

The next issue of "The Baptist Herald" will bring pictures and articles about the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, a new Bible School of the denomination.

The May 1st number will be a special illustrated General Conference Issue with full details about the conference to be held in Burlington, Iowa.

The Young People's Assembly Issue of "The Herald" will appear on May 15.

here has received a new pulpit and chairs, a new communion table and a complete individual communion service together with the installation of new lights through the united efforts of our society.

The activities of the year culminated in the fine "Jahresfest" program, which consisted of a short dialogue, recitations and several musical numbers.

Our guest speaker, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., showed us glorious heights, when in sincere and inspiring words he paid tribute to the continued intercession, at the heavenly throne, of the handmaidens of God who constitute the societies through which so much is being done in our denomination.

TENA HOFFMAN, Reporter.

OBITUARY

WILLIAM SCHAUS, SR., of Manitowoc, Wisconsin

William Schaus was born on May 4, 1878, in Manitowoc, Wisconsin. As a young man, he learned the tinsmith trade in which work he was engaged until his death.

In 1905 he was united in marriage with Annie Specht and to this union were born seven children. On May 30, 1902, he was baptized by the Rev. F. F. Baumgaertner and became a member of the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, where he continued his membership throughout the years of his life.

On Saturday morning, March 2, at the age of 61 years, 9 months, and 26 days he was stricken with a heart attack and died en route to the hospital. He leaves his wife, one daughter, six sons, one brother, two sisters, nine grandchildren and other relatives and friends.

Kossuth Baptist Church, Manitowoc, Wis.

R. Sigmund, Pastor.

REV. F. A. MUELLER of Leduc, Alberta, Canada

The Rev. Frederick August Mueller was born in Heiligenbeil, East Prussia, Germany, on September 27, 1856. He lost his father when he was only six years old and was consequently reared in great poverty. During his 11-12th year he herded the sheep of a wealthy farmer for his support.

In the meantime, his mother re-married and his parents moved to Russia. Here he first came in contact with people of the Baptist faith. On the 21st of March, 1875, he was profoundly converted to God, and Rev. Carl Ondra baptized him. In 1877 he returned to his native Germany for military service. After several years in the army he was promoted in rank and eventually became an army officer. Being stationed at Duesseldorf on the Rhine he fellow-shipped and preached as a young soldier for the small band of Baptists there. It was Rev. Koebner who urged him to give up his attained military career and prepare himself for the gospel ministry.

He entered the seminary at Hamburg, and also received some private instruction to equip him for his life's task. His first field of labor was his home-town, Heiligenbeil. In 1884 he followed the call of the church in Lucinow, Russia. It was here where he saw how greatly God blessed his ministry as a pastor and missionary, so that the church grew from three hundred to nearly one thousand members. His untiring efforts in the vineyard of the Lord provoked the ire of certain Russian government officials, and certain religious leaders brought accusations against him. As a result of these he was exiled under police escort. His wife carried in her arms a six month old child, and he carried a suitcase in each hand.

Thus, they were turned over to the German authorities. Mr Mueller was ordained to the ministry in 1885. In this same year he was also married to Wilhelmine Schrade. To this union ten children were born. Four preceded the father in death. Mrs Mueller died in 1934. Upon receiving instructions that they must leave Russia, many families

came to him and asked him to locate a suitable settlement in America. In 1892 they landed in New York. At first they inspected several localities in the United States. Finally, the choice fell on Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

As one of the first missionaries of our German Baptist denomination, he helped the new settlers to buy their land and build primitive dwellings. His first house was a cattle barn; the second one a log house. Through many years of continual service and untiring effort he organized 10 churches and built 13 churches. His records show that he baptized at least 1273 souls. How many sermons he preached, calls he made, prayers he offered, miles he walked and travelled, tears he shed God only knows.

Brother Mueller served the Rabbit Hill and Leduc churches eight years. Then in 1899 he accepted the call of the church in Germantown, N. D. Here he served three years. Now the church at Leduc, Alberta, called him back to become its pastor again, and he labored once more with them for another eight years. In Calgary and Irvine he remained one year. From here the church at Hilda was organized. In 1911 and 1912 he organized and pastored the churches at Trochu and Freudental. Then he moved with his family to Edmonton, and from here he served the churches at Wiesental, Camrose and Forestburg.

After having served 46 years in the Christian ministry in Germany, Russia, United States and Canada, he retired at the age of 72. In the later years of retirement, he was not idle. He gladly served the pastorless churches. He was a much sought speaker for festive occasions. He had the esteem of his fellow-brethren in the ministry. His convictions were strong and under all circumstances was he ready to defend them. He possessed a rare sense of humor. His strong voice and clarity of thought made him a profound ambassador of truth. He was a strict, yet loving father, who made every possible provision for his family.

He passed away on February 27th without suffering or illness. He lived to be 83 years and 5 months. He leaves to mourn his passing four daughters: Mrs. Emil Weiss, Camrose, Alberta; Mrs. L. F. Gassner, Gladwin, Mich.; Mrs. Dan Falkenberg, Edmonton, Alberta; Mrs. Ed. Eichenlaub, Edmonton, Alberta; and two sons, Rev. Fred Wm. Mueller, pastor of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church, Portland, Ore., and the Rev. John A. Mueller, pastor of the Immanuel Church, Chicago, Ill., also 15 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Louise Biebrich, Trochu, Alberta.

Two memorial services were held, the first at Leduc's First Church, on which occasion Rev. H. Schatz and Rev. E. P. Wahl spoke. The final burial service was conducted on Monday, March 4, from the First German Baptist Church in Edmonton, Alberta. At this beautiful service Rev. F. W. Benke and Rev. Aug. Kraemer brought befitting tributes to the life and ministry of our departed brother. Mr. F. Schmitke, a life-long friend of Mr. Mueller, also spoke briefly. Upon the wish of my father, as the oldest son of the family, I read his life story and commented upon his farewell text from Phil. 1:21—"For me to live is Christ, to die is gain"

Portland, Oregon

Fred W. Mueller.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 122)

Clara Schade of Rochester, N. Y., daughter of Professor and Mrs. A. A. Schade. Mr. and Mrs. Klein are eager to continue their happy relationships with German Baptist groups, if some church opening in the denomination should be made available to them. They may be addressed at 1100 So. Goodman Street, Rochester, N. Y.

● The Rev. William Hoover, pastor of the Connors Ave. Church, Detroit, Mich., conducted evangelistic meetings in the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., from Monday, March 4, to Friday, March 15. The meetings were very well attended throughout and were unusually successful with about 25 persons confessing their faith in Christ as Savior. The pastor of the church, the Rev. John Schmidt, expressed his delight over the services. From February 19 to 23 Mr. Hoover conducted a revival in the Lutheran Reformed Church of Flint, Mich.

● Several other churches of the denomination have recently changed their names. The former Oak Park German Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., recently changed its name at a special business meeting to the Forest Park Baptist Church. The Rev. Theo. W. Dons is its pastor. The former German-American Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., of which the Rev. J. J. Abel is pastor, has changed its name to the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing. The German Baptist Church of Gladwin, Mich., will henceforth be known as the Round Lake Baptist Church, according to its pastor, the Rev. L. F. Gassner.

● On Sunday evening, February 25, young people were in charge of the service of the Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia, Pa. Messages on "Youth and Religion" were brought by Anita Zimmerman, Walter Noll and George Steinbronn. On Thursday evening, February 29, the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, pastor of the church, addressed the North District B. Y. P. U. rally in the Memorial Baptist Church on the subject, "The Waste Basket." On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, March 13 and 14, the Rev. Charles E. Wilkinson brought two inspiring messages on Christ assisted by his illuminated "Temple of King Solomon." Every room and instrument of the temple was explained by the speaker in his addresses.

● The Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., has appointed Miss Ella Reemtsma of George, Iowa, as the church visitor and missionary. She was formerly a member of the church for 11 years until her removal to George, Iowa, in 1938. She began her service in the church on March 1st. Evangelistic meetings were held in the

A Confidential Word with Baptist Herald BOOSTERS

Under the most favorable conditions it is expected that all subscription matters be closed by the end of March.

Should this regulation not have been fully complied with you are politely requested to collect your outstanding subscriptions and remit them to the Publication House during the early part of this month.

This, also, has application to Club Plan churches as well as to individual subscribers.

An observance of this request will win the hearty appreciation of the

Office of Publication.
Cleveland, O.
April first.

church from Sunday, March 10, to Friday evening, March 15, by the Rev. John Mueller of Chicago. On Sunday evening, March 3, Mr. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," was the guest speaker. During the Passion Week the pastor, the Rev. W. S. Argow, brought messages every evening. The church is showing an encouraging growth in the attendance and its work.

● The Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., celebrated the birthday of its pastor, the Rev. John Leyboldt, on Wednesday evening, March 6. After the prayer meeting, Mr. Otto Boehl took charge. A short program followed consisting of congratulations from representatives of the various church organizations and a number of fine musical numbers. Afterwards refreshments were served and everyone enjoyed an hour of Christian fellowship. Miss Betty Pfaff as reporter wrote that "we as a church wish him God's richest blessings and trust that he will be able to celebrate many more birthdays in our midst." The church was honored to have as its guest speaker in both the morning and evening services on Sunday, March 3, the Rev. H. Dymmel of Anaheim, Calif.

● The Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., of which the Rev. Daniel Fuchs is pastor, has surpassed a goal which it set for itself a year ago, namely, the raising of \$1000 by means of penny banks in the form of barrels, the money to go towards reducing the church debt. One hundred members deposited a penny per meal, and at the beginning of each month a team of 8 faithful workers, under the leadership of Mr. Wilbert Neuffer, visited the various homes and collected the contents of the barrels. The idea

was conceived by our former pastor, the late Rev. David Hamel, and the money thus raised has subsequently been called "the Hamel Memorial Fund." The plan has been so successful, that it is being continued for a second year, and it is hoped that it will help to free our church entirely of debt in the near future.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., by Dr. Harry O. Anderson of Chicago, Ill., from February 25 to March 4. This "Spiritual Recovery Crusade," as the campaign was called, was attended by great crowds and resulted in 35 conversions and many consecrations. The pastor, the Rev. George A. Lang, is meeting with a large class of Junior and Intermediate pupils, and hopes to hold a baptismal service on the last Sunday in March. The Youth Department of the Sunday School recently won a contest with a similar department in the Dexter Boulevard Church over a period of 2 months. The maximum attendance was 72 on a recent Sunday. On Sunday evening, March 10, the B. Y. P. U. of the church launched its annual missionary drive with a goal of \$150, of which 70% goes to the missionary cause of the denomination and 30% to a local rescue mission. The guest speaker for the service was the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald."

BLAZE STAR

(Continued from Page 132)

He looked up to catch her eyes. "We're all like this day-flower, emitting our bit of fragrance, then dying. But when we have Christ we are created anew; we bloom on forever and ever. 'I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish.'"

There were tears in Adalene's eyes when he looked up again and he knew that the truth had broken through that surrounding wall and entered the castle of her heart.

She arose quickly and without a "Goodby" or an "Excuse me," fled up the path to the house.

Man-like, his first impulse was to dash after her. Instead he held himself where he was. Even her tears had not moved him in the way a lover should be moved by tears. He felt for her only the affection of a brother. One thing those tears did do, however; they made him realize how very human Adalene was and how very deeply she would be wounded when at last she came to know the truth, that he did not love her.

He hurried back to the house and to his car and drove to the conference grounds. He would have just time enough to get there before Nova's ten o'clock meeting.

(To be continued)

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B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued from Page 128)

it was not a small book; for it consisted of well over a thousand pages. Since the book came from antiquity it had to be translated from time to time, and you must remember that up to the time of the invention of printing every copy of every translation had to be written by hand.

From this viewpoint, as from every other, the Bible is the literary wonder of the ages. In spite of its size and the fact that it is for the most part the literature of the world's most generally despised race, the Bible had passed into thirty-three different languages before the invention of printing. England was the first of the modern European nations to have a Bible in her native tongue—the John Wyclif translation, about 1384. Wyclif's movement, supported by even the meager popular reading of the Bible that resulted, caused men to see themselves in their high estate as sons of God and brothers of Jesus Christ.

With the invention of printing, naturally the first book of any importance to come from the press was the Bible. The Latin Bible, which had been the official Bible of the Church for a thousand years, appeared first in type. Then came the German Bible, since printing began in Germany. Within the next hundred years the Bible, or some important part of it, had appeared in cheap printed form, within the reach of the common man's purse, in all the principal languages of Europe. Undoubtedly, the accessibility of this book was a factor in shaping European history during the next century.

2. The Foundation of Our Civilization

Toward the close of this significant century there began to appear groups of people in England, Holland, Germany and elsewhere who read their Bibles so earnestly that they could not feel satisfied with the churches that had grown up in their respective countries. Consequently they tried to reform and purify conditions. Because they cried out so loudly they became known as Protestants (protest-ants) and those who were satisfied with the existing situation persecuted them. Many of them fled to the American colonies for refuge and when the United States came into existence they, and their descendants, did their best to build a civilization directly upon the Bible. Our great free nation is directly traceable to their efforts. One cannot begin to understand America without realizing that the Bible is her cornerstone.

Finally, about the year 1800, a new Christian movement was born—propelled by a passion to take the Christian gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth. William Carey, the English

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Baptist shoemaker and schoolmaster, was one of the first men to dedicate his life to what we call "foreign missions." Under the sway of this world-girdling movement the Bible began to mold the life of India, China, Africa, Burma, Siam and the Islands of the Sea. Two-thirds of the people of the world inhabit these far-off lands and only a tiny fraction of them even yet know that such a book as the Bible exists. Yet one cannot explain the present-day movements in India, nor the situation that has recently awakened China, apart from the influence of the Bible upon their leaders. China today is hungry for the Bible. In spite of the war conditions the Chinese people bought thousands more Bible and New Testaments in 1939 than they did the year before. The Bible is plowing deep into the life of the New China that shall emerge from these terrible days.

In the heart of Africa, only a year or two ago, a tribe of three hundred thousand people received the first printed book to be published in their language. It was the New Testament. Last November a tribe of two hundred thousand Indians living in the mountainous regions of Guatemala had a similar experience. The last official count revealed that the Christian Scriptures now have been published in 1021 languages.

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But more than this, general living conditions have changed gradually wherever the people have come to see a value in the Bible. Moreover, Christians themselves have gained an intelligence, a patience, and a determination that they never could have gained without ready access to the Book.

Everywhere the Bible has gone it has taken hold of men's hearts and transformed their lives. It is the incomparable book, God's book, the book for all peoples. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away."