

THE BAPTIST HERALD

January 1,
1940



In This Remarkable
Study of a
Child's Face,
Illumined by the
Glowing
Candle Light,
One Can Read the
Dreams and Hopes
for the New Year,
1940!

—Photograph by
Harold A. Beneditz
of Wausau, Wisconsin.

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What's Happening

● From November 8 to 15 the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Jersey City, N. J., held evangelistic services with the Rev. W. J. Appel of Brooklyn, N. Y., serving as evangelist. The pastor of the Church, the Rev. Victor H. Prenderger, reported that "Brother Appel brought spirit filled messages. Three girls accepted Christ as their Savior, and we all had a time of refreshing before the Lord."

● On Sunday evening, December 3, the young people of the German Baptist Church of Scottsbluff, Neb., held a special program which featured a number of short talks on various Bible heroes. The president, Miss Bertha Mehling, asked Bible questions in an interesting quiz which were very well answered by the young people. The Rev. John Weinbender, pastor, brought a short German sermon on "Loyalty in God's House."

● Revival meetings were held in the Baptist Church of Plevna, Mont., from November 6 to 24. The Rev. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., was the evangelist for the first two weeks, and the Rev. J. J. Renz, pastor of the Plevna Church, brought the messages during the closing week. Eighteen persons confessed their faith in Christ as Savior, and as the pastor reported, "many of the Christians of our church were also edified."

● On Sunday evening, November 19, the German Baptist Church of Leipzig, No. Dak., gathered to honor Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fiedler at their 30th wedding anniversary. Short talks were given in their honor by Gottfried Kalbs, Carl Okken, Christ Ruff, and Mrs. Ben Auch. The honored guests were presented with a beautiful gift from the Ladies' Aid of the church. They responded pleasantly in thanking the members of the surprise party for their kindness shown them.

● On Sunday, November 26, the Bethel Baptist Church of Indianapolis, Ind., celebrated the tenth anniversary of the Rev. Adolph Bredy's ministry as pastor of the church. Special services were also held on Sunday, December 3, to dedicate fifteen new art glass windows recently installed. Mr. Bredy has led the church in the making of extensive improvements on the church property, and has served for one year as president of the Baptist Pastors' Council of Indianapolis.

● From November 5 to 19 evangelistic meetings were held in the Baptist Church of Fessenden, No. Dak., with

the pastor, the Rev. G. W. Pust, bringing the messages. There were several decisions for Christ, and on Sunday evening, Dec. 31, at the Watchnight meeting a baptismal service was held. German and English services are now held every Sunday morning with good results. On Sunday morning, November 19, a total of 175 persons present.

● On Wednesday evening, November 22, the Erin Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio, held a very successful "Thanksgiving and Sacrifice" service with the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender in charge. The attendance was the largest for a midweek service for a long time. Mrs. Carl Bender, the mother of the Erin Avenue Church's pastor and the widow of our former Cameroon missionary, brought a missionary address. The offering amounted to the gratifying total of \$225.

● On Sunday, November 26, the Rev. B. W. Krentz, pastor of the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., baptized two young persons upon confession of their faith in Christ. One of these was the wife of a Mexican student in the Spanish-American Seminary of Los Angeles, who is preparing for the ministry. Mr. Phillip Zoniga, the student, joined the church by letter from the First Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn. The two baptized converts and two others, who were received by letter, were welcomed into the church on Sunday, December 3.

● Four weeks of revival meetings were held in October and November in the Baptist Church of McClusky, No. Dak., of which the Rev. Rudolf Kaiser is pastor. These services were conducted by the local pastor and the Reverends A. Rosner of Turtle Lake and W. A. Weyrauch of Jamestown. About 25 persons responded to the invitation to accept Christ as Savior. On October 22 the B. Y. P. U. with Clara Neurath as president presented a program in honor of Miss Reddig, the Cameroon missionary, and took up an offering of \$15.

● In November the former German Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas, changed its name to the Calvary Baptist Church. On Sunday, December 3, the church held special Thanksgiving services with the Rev. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., bringing three inspiring sermons. The neighboring Bison and Ellinwood churches were also well represented during the day. The Thanksgiving offering amounted to \$95.65. During the past year the Sunday School achieved a new high in at-

tendance with 122 scholars on a Sunday.

● On Sunday, December 17, the Rev. William G. Stroh began his pastorate as the new minister of the First Baptist Church of Passaic, N. J. For the past 5 years Mr. Stroh has been active in evangelistic work, serving as song leader in recent years for the Rev. Porter Barrington. Mr. Stroh has succeeded the late Rev. Gustave H. Schneck, who passed away early in 1939. The church has also changed the language in all of its Sunday services to the exclusive use of English and has changed its name by dropping the German from the title. Mr. B. W. Rumminger, church clerk, provided the editor with these news items.

● On Sunday, October 29, the German Baptist Church of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., held its Harvest and Mission Festival with a mission offering of \$112. The Rev. A. Rosner, pastor of the church, spoke. On November 3 the Alta Mission station held a similar missionary service and gave an offering of \$26.50. The mission festival was held by the Tabor station of the Turtle Lake Church on Sunday, November 10, and the offering amounted to \$33. The B. Y. P. U. of the Turtle Lake Church observed the "Laura Reddig Sunday" on October 22 and raised an offering of \$9. Mr. Herbert Wolitarsky is president of the local B. Y. P. U.

● The B. Y. P. U.'s of the Central Dakota Association held a rally on Sunday, October 7, at Linton, No. Dak. The president of the Union, Miss Viola Stading, was in charge of the program.

(Continued on Page 7)

The Baptist Herald

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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CLEVELAND, OHIO, JANUARY 1, 1940

Number One

EDITORIAL

EVERY NEW YEAR'S DAY adds another year to the calendar of human history. It is a silent testimony to the relentless march of time. It reminds us that we and all, who live upon this globe, have grown

The Fine Art of Growing Up.

older by one year. For we cannot hold back the hand that turns the pages of the years. The stars ride across the heavens in their accustomed orbits. The seasons roll by with precise precision. Everything is in flux in the stream of time.

Some people have mastered the art of making the most of every moment of life. They fill every fleeting second with the fragrance of good deeds and sweet memories. They recognize God as the giver of every breath of life and segment of time. They learn from every past experience. Their resolves are followed by the resolute action of their hands and wills. Every New Year's day is a milestone in the pageant of life for them, because it marks a new height which they have reached in making something worth while out of their lives. They are the happy people who have learned the fine art of growing up.

How many people become like derelicts on the ocean of life because they fail to grow up! No greater tragedy could befall a person than to have the years roll by and still fail to reach maturity. But there are people by the thousands who would like to be like Peter Pan, the story of that little boy in Sir James Barrie's book, who never really grew up. They look wistfully back at the days of childhood and youth and wish that they might come back again.

Even more tragic is such a life in the Kingdom of God. Some of the members of the church at Corinth never grew up in their Christian lives. They were born again into the newness of life in Christ, but they remained as "babes in Christ."

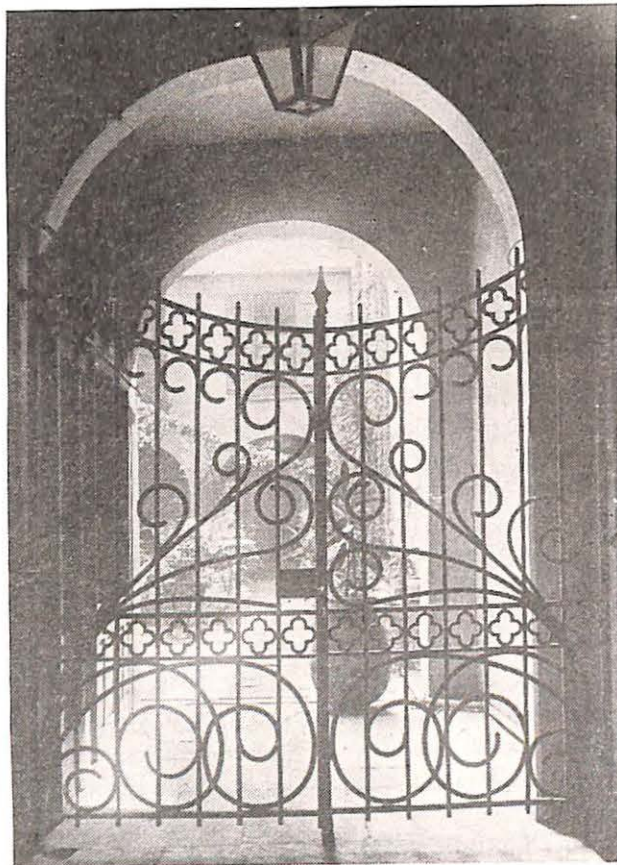
A more pitiable picture could hardly have been painted by the apostle Paul. "I fed you with milk; not with solid food. You were not able for solid food, and you are not able even now; you are still worldly." Like these Corinthians, there are those among us even today who mark time instead of marching into the promised land, who look back at some golden days in the past instead of pressing on with vigor to greater things ahead, who remain as helpless "babes in Christ" instead of growing up into the fulness of the stature of Christ.

The greatest glory of the New Year glows about that Christian man or woman or child, who has mastered this art of growing up with every new day of the year into Christian maturity. The apostle Paul in Ephesians 4:12 spoke of this as "the upbuilding of the body of Christ" with every disciple giving expression to those powers and talents within him as full-grown children of God, "till we should all attain the unity of the faith and knowledge of God's Son, reaching maturity, reaching the full measure of development which belongs to the fulness of Christ." (Moffatt's translation).

Herein is the glorious promise that belongs to every Christian. Christ is the ideal towards which he strives and grows and, at the same time, Christ grants them power and guidance that enable him to approximate his ideal.

For those who are growing up into this full measure of development in Christian maturity, every New Year's day will be a gift from heaven, announcing God's promise of greater things and richer treasures still to come! These are the ones who face the New Year with determined courage and glorious hope as they "press on toward the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." They shall be called the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven!

The Gateway to Spiritual Prosperity in 1940.



WISH YOU A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR!" How often this well meant sentiment is repeated at the turn of the year! What have we in mind when we say it? What kind of prosperity? Very often prosperity is like the fish which an angler has successfully hooked, and proudly held aloft to show it to fellow fishermen. With a few quick contortions of the fish, the slippery prize has disappeared into the waters.

A Formula For Prosperity

If our conception of prosperity limits itself to material things like wealth, honor, pleasure or even health, then only too often, we, like thousands before us, find this kind of prosperity as elusive as the proverbial "big fish that got away." Yes, we ask, is there a reliable formula for a prosperity that never disappoints, that never loses value in unexpected ways and at crucial times? I believe that God's Word gives us such formulas. They are expressed in different places and in different ways.

I have chosen one that Paul gives us. It worked gloriously in his life. Since that time and even today, many have tried it and they have said that it works! Here it is: "Let the Word of Christ Dwell in You Richly in All Wisdom." (Colossians 3:16).

The followers of Jesus of this day need this particular formula, indeed, because some others that could be mentioned must also have this basis, the indwelling word of Christ. It is sorely

needed because of the very apparent spiritual poverty of many Christians.

The Spiritual Poverty of Many Christians

I heard E. Stanley Jones once say: "Many Christians are like a half-filled cup trying to overflow." An impossibility! There are Christians who are not sure of their salvation. Because they lack assurance, they suffer in many ways. A life of fear and doubt is never a successful one. Many blessings depend on the positiveness of our faith.

It follows naturally that such souls also lack well grounded and definite convictions. False doctrines have them going every possible way, like leaves driven before the wind. That, surely, is not conducive to a rich spiritual life. Without assurance and convictions there cannot be any real joy in such an heart. Spiritual poverty, that produces no joy, again results in a lack of enthusiasm or zest for the cause of faith. Therefore little is done, less is accomplished, and an unfruitful life results. Such a life dishonors God and Christ.

What can work the desired change? What does Paul suggest that we do? Paul's remedy is to "let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom."

Treasures of God's Word

Through the word of God we must, first, inform ourselves fully and make use of the provisions that God made for us through Christ's

A Timely New Year's Challenge

by
the Rev. Thomas Stoeri
of
North Freedom,
Wisconsin

Word and through his salvation. Ignorance is not bliss in his Kingdom of light and truth. Yes, we may have learned certain conceptions in church and Sunday School. We accepted them as a matter of course. But the crucial point still remains. Each one must be able to say what the Samaritans said to the woman: "We believe not because of thy saying," (or anybody else's), "for we have heard him ourselves and know that he is indeed the Christ, the Savior of the world." (John 4:42.) What a happy change his Word wrought in the woman and that city!

The Indwelling Power of Christ

Therefore, a diligent study and the best possible knowledge of Christ's Word are necessary for this kind of prosperity. An unused Bible means a locked up treasure. The poverty of many Christians is caused by the lack of knowledge of and their unwillingness to use the Word of God. But Paul as well as all successful servants of God had it dwelling in them richly in all wisdom. Many in lowly walks of life have found in its immeasurable riches and many others in exalted stations have found in Christ and his gospel even higher and more exalted experiences.

Even as the great scientist, Lord Kelvin, is reported to have said: "The greatest experience in my life I had when I found my Savior." Not his inventions or the sciences, but Christ, the living Word! God's truth must be cherished and nurtured. Then it will make God-given visions become realities in our own souls. Edison is said to have lost much sleep and neglected many meals in his search for the applications of the mysterious force of electricity. He succeeded and reaped richly. Is Christ and his salvation worth as much to us?

The Indispensability of Christ's Word

To prove to ourselves the indispensability of Christ's word, let us ask ourselves this question: If tomorrow every Bible and every shred of Scripture would be removed from our land and none could again be obtained, how much of God's Word would we have left to us? I am convinced that many of God's children would still have a wealth of truth to guide and comfort them, for they have it hidden in their hearts.

A dear old friend of mine is losing his sight and he finds it almost impossible to read. But he will never lack God's Word to cheer him. His memory and mind are filled with its truths, and his soul has long since grown strong with the experiences of its power and grace. He need not depend on things that can be taken from him, but the word of Christ dwells in him richly and transforms his loneliness, (for he lives all alone), into a joyful existence in anticipation of that which Christ's word tells him God has prepared for those that love him.

Manifestations of the Soul's Prosperity

We have said that the poverty of many Christians' spiritual life is shown by their lack of assurance, lack of compelling convictions, lack of joy of salvation, and lack of enthusiasm of faith. Keep in mind the paramount truth, that this Word of Christ is the gospel of salvation through him who died on the cross and rose from the dead. It is the revelation of eternal life thus secured by him for regenerated souls. It is the bread of life through Christ.

Note, first, the question of assurance by which alone peace can be established in our hearts. Job was still a forsaken, poor and misjudged man when he finally was able to express the assurance of his soul in these words: "I know that my redeemer liveth." (Job 19:25.) Though still



Like the Aeroplane Soaring Over the Snow Crowned Mountain Peak, So we Must Rise Above Clouds and Storms in Victorious and Christ-like Living by the Indwelling Power of God

sick in body and weak of faith, he thereby had laid hold on the rock that anchored his soul and thereby acquired the assured hope: "I shall yet see God." This was the beginning of a greater prosperity for him. Yes, assurance creates peace within us even in a world that knows no peace.

Definite and Impelling Convictions

Note next that Christ's Word, through assurance and hope, also establishes very definite convictions that become a compelling force in our lives. These convictions decide our attitudes and actions. Luther expressed his conviction in his famous words: "I cannot otherwise, so help me God!" Convictions hold us steady on the course charted for us by the master of our soul. They are as needful to us as the compass and the sextant to the mariner, and these depend on the magnetic force within the earth and the sun planted in the heavens.

So do our convictions depend on the Son of God and his Word for guidance. Because of such convictions we may seem narrow or even backward to some worldly-wise souls. But remember, these convictions are still broader and more applicable to the circumstances of life, even as

(Continued on Page 20)



In the Tea Hut of the Gebauers Laura Reddig (Left) Joins Clara and Paul Gebauer for an Informal and Happy Hour Together in Relaxation from the Many Arduous Missionary Duties.

Christmas in the Cameroons

A Stirring Account of Laura Reddig's First Christmas Experiences in 1938 at Mbem, Africa, With the Gebauers and Edith Koppin

All night long the natives danced! Since their gathering was only a short distance from the mission, we could hear them in their singing, shouting and beating of drums. Occasionally there were short intervals of quiet, and these were the rest periods between the long dances. But not for long do the natives rest when they come together for an all night dance.

How can they dance all night? This can only be understood as one understands the natives. Rhythm, music, dancing, singing are all just as much a part of the natives' lives as eating and sleeping are to us. It is their avenue of expression. Now they were expressing their thanksgiving over their guinea corn crop which was about to be harvested. All-night dances are always for some special occasion, and then every able bodied man, woman and child, regardless of age, will be found there. This dance takes place just a few days before Christmas, so that we could say that this is the Christmas spirit expressed in the native and pagan way. No thought of "five more days to get your shopping done!"

On the following day the dance again starts, and goes on merrily till dark. Many paths lead past the mission, and we can hear the happy voices, perhaps a little tired, of the natives going home, but they all seem to have a good time. Thus, the Christmas season "opens" for the natives.

"Do you have any candles for your tree?" "Is there any silver ribbon left from that package?" "Will the mail-

runner come before Christmas eve?" "What are you giving your boys?" "Wouldn't the district officer like a tree, too?" "We'll all meet at my house after church." These are remarks and questions heard around the houses of the "white natives" at the same time.

Finally, the "night before Christmas" arrives. While we are still having our evening meal, we can hear natives coming toward the chapel. Looking out, we see lights moving from every direction. One would not think there were so many kerosene lamps in all the Cameroons! Almost everyone, carrying a lamp, is heard shouting to friends or singing some happy tune, as all come toward the center of the evening's events.

What a happy sounding valley! The hills in the background seem to be lulled to sleep, as they watch over their children in the darkness. The front and inside of the church are decorated with palm branches and flowers. The houses of the mission bear the same festive apparel.

The singing begins, and, for almost an hour, the natives put their all into the songs. Various ones start new songs, and others follow, and soon the very walls of the church vibrate with sound. Songs of praise and adoration to God for his gift of Love—our Jesus, who came to bring light to dark hearts and peace to the whole world—light, and peace, and love and life! The songs go on until it is easy to tell that the people are all getting hoarse. Then a short interval of silence, full of expectancy and suspense.

In their own simple way, the natives act out the story of Jesus' birth. No foot lights, no curtains to pull, no one to prompt them if they should forget their lines—and all the audience sits listening, spellbound. Joseph and Mary sit on the platform. (No mother would trust her baby to keep quiet in playing the part of the Babe.)

Shepherds come in, carrying pieces of logs for lambs, and tell of seeing the star and hearing the song of the angels. They, too, want to see the wonder that God has brought to all people. "We come for look that Pekin like God tell we." The three Wisemen come "far too much, for follow the Star that shine so plenty." Bringing their gifts of food, trinkets and firewood, they place them before the two sitting "in the Bethlehem stable." They, too, wanted to come and worship, and bring their "dash" to God's Pekin.

More songs of praise follow, and black and white natives bow in thanksgiving to God for the precious Gift of his love. Our Savior, who brings Life not only to the white people, but to all alike! Still singing, the natives take their lamps and go out into the night, to continue their praises, and to dance for joy at the joy and peace in their hearts since they know Jesus. All night we could hear them, letting their voices portray the hearts' peace.

The white natives gather in Edith Koppin's hut, and hear the old and familiar Christmas carols sung and played on the little organ. The old, but never new Christmas story is read, and together we lift our hearts to him,

January 1, 1940

and dedicate our lives to him anew to serve and follow him. More carols, and then we help Edith consume Christmas nuts and candy from "home."

After looking at the presents which the mailman brought, and then turning to our own huts, we all have an opportunity to relive memories and to let our thoughts travel to loved ones and friends back home. Memories of gathering around a tree after the Christmas program in church, and singing "Ihr Kinderlein kommet," "O Tannenbaum," "O du froehliche Weihnachtszeit," "Welch ein Jubel, Welch ein Freude."

Christmas morning dawns. A perfect day! Not too hot, and not too cool! We all breakfast at Edith's, and have our Christmas dinner with the Gebauers. In the morning service, we again hear the Christmas story, told to us in three languages—Mbem, Bali, and Pidgin English. Our visiting district officer also joins us again, as do about ten chiefs from near-by villages. The latter are dressed up in all their native finery, with their flowing robes and their varied headdresses.

After church, the natives gather in the yard for a big feast or, as the natives call it, a "chop palaver." A cow has been killed, and there are food and meat for all. Happy are the natives when they have plenty to eat, and can dance and sing all they want to! All afternoon, the native Christians go from quarter to quarter, singing and praising God. This is also market day! So, many in the market hear of God's love-gift, perhaps for the first time. Non-Christians can not help but see the joy and radiance of these children of God. Each of the mission houses is visited by the singers and dancers, and each group receives its gift of soap or sugar from us. And away they go, merrily and happily singing until evening.

We gather in our little tea house on the hill for supper, and from there we have a perfect view of the valley into which God has called us. Our valley—our people! God is good! We watch the darkness take away the bright sun, and throw shadows at everything in the valley. Together we meet to have our evening worship and we can all feel that this has, indeed, been "a day of joy and gladness" for us all.

A few days after Christmas, the cornerstone of our new hospital kitchen and storeroom is laid, and, thus, with tasks to be done, we all look to God who is "able to supply all our needs," and from whom we know that "as our day, so shall our strength be."

Another Christmas is here. Just how far have we gone since last year? Just how much have we accomplished for our Master? Just how much have we left undone? May he grant us new strength, vision, health, courage, and faith for each task in the New Year to come!

Page 7

What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 2)

The Baptist Herald

enters upon its Eighteenth Year

and commends itself to every present reader but to our friends of former years, as well. Please join our ranks again and let your name grace our records as a permanent subscriber.

New subscriptions and renewals are now in order.

Domestic rate \$1.50
Foreign rate \$1.75

The Publishers.

In the morning, the Rev. A. Itterman of Wishek, No. Dak., gave a talk on "the First Young People's Society" and the Rev. Martin Leuschner preached a stirring sermon on "What Lack I Yet?" In the afternoon an informal discussion on missions was led by Mr. Leuschner. The Linton Ladies' Aid served a delicious banquet in the evening. The evening message was brought by the Rev. Charles Wagner of Linton.

● The Zion German Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada, recently held two weeks of revival meetings, which were well attended. The Rev. Otto Fiesel of Trochu, Alberta, served as the evangelist. Two girls accepted Christ as their Savior. The Rev. Frederick Alf of Carbon, Alta., pastor of the Freudental and Zion Churches reported that their yearly thanksgiving offering has been \$705 with an additional \$150 still to be realized. The single members of the Zion B. Y. P. U. rendered a splendid program on Sunday, November 26. The Zion Church recently completed its new edifice at a cost of approximately \$5000 with most of the labor contributed by church members.

● The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., editor of "The Baptist Herald," addressed the morning service of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio, on Sunday morning, December 10, and of the Walnut Street Church of Cincinnati, Ohio, that same evening. This being Publication Sunday, his messages were in keeping with that observance. The Reverends Reuben Jeschke and P. C. A. Menard are pastors of these churches, respectively. On Wednesday evening, December 13, Mr. Leuschner showed missionary moving pictures in the White Avenue Church of Cleve-

land, Ohio, at the close of its annual dinner and church business meeting. The Rev. William L. Schoeffel, pastor, was in charge of that service.

● On Sunday evening, November 5, the Baptist Church of Avon, So. Dak., surprised its pastor, the Rev. F. W. Bartel, on the occasion of his birthday. While the congregation sang, "Happy Birthday to You," a large birthday cake with 49 lighted candles was presented to Mr. Bartel by Mrs. W. A. Voigt. This cake had been baked and decorated by four women of the church. Mr. Peter Schroeder, deacon, who represented the church, and Mrs. John Jucht, president of the Women's Missionary Society, presented the pastor with gifts from their organizations. The west section of the church was filled with a group of 56 persons, whom Mr. Bartel had baptized during his four year service.

● On Friday evening, November 17, the King's Highway Baptist Sunday School of Bridgeport, Conn., held a "Parent-Teachers and Sunday School Scholar Recognition Night," when prizes were presented for regular attendance at Sunday School during the summer months, June to October 1. Testaments were given for perfect attendance and Lord's Prayer bookmarks were distributed for nearly perfect attendance. Refreshments were served to the capacity filled auditorium of parents and friends, after which pictures were shown of the activities of Mr. Robert I. Dittrich, a former Sunday School scholar and teacher, who now teaches Sunday School at Randolph Field, Texas, and is official organist of the Army Chapel there.

● On Thursday evening, November 23, the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., held its annual Thanksgiving Day service. The program which was held following a fellowship supper, featured an address by Dr. Albert Hughes of Toronto, Canada, and special music by "the Vocaleers," a choir of Christian Negro singers. A goal of \$2500 was set for the mission offering, but this was exceeded by far with the announcement of the treasurer that \$3205.98 had been received through pledges and gifts. The offering has been equally divided among our denominational mission work, the church debt and the newly created "Ebenezer Building Fund." On Sunday, December 10, the White Christmas program of the Sunday School was held with the presentation of gifts for the needy. For the regular Christmas program on Sunday afternoon, December 25, an offering goal of \$400 was set by the church. The Rev. George A. Lang is the pastor of the church.

The World's Questioning Youth

A Report by MR. HARVEY HECKMAN of St. Paul, Minn., of the World Conference of Christian Youth, Held at Amsterdam, Holland, in July, 1939

There's lot to see when one goes traveling. There are evenings on ship-board which are heart-breakingly beautiful—evenings when you see the stars make a doily of the deep blue sky and horizon clouds embroider the edges. There are nights when everyone has gone below deck and it is quiet, except for the sounds of the wind in the rigging and the waves as they lash the boat. The masts of the ship are aglow from the dim night lights, and above in the crow's nest the watch can be heard astirring. Then you can see and hear and feel the titanic forces of the ocean.

There are days when you can see such beauty as only can be created by God's handiwork. I sat one day at the top of a stair which wound down into a valley of exquisite beauty below. There was a canal down there with a pool at the end and a willow tree which wept right into the stream. A little lad was there launching his white sailboat in the deep green water. The sun was just sinking to rest and reflected all the glory of its coloring in the water. The silence of early evening had fallen over the countryside. Enough of that, however, since you've read of the many beautiful sights to be seen in this world of ours.

There's a lot to hear when you go traveling. There are strange tongues spoken—wild babbles in places like Finland, and soft flowing words in France. There's the music of a humble hurdy-gurdy playing for any ear that hears in the streets of Amsterdam in early morning. There's a real Russian choir in Tallin which doesn't go on tours or sing for cash, but sings for the love of singing. There's a park in Stockholm where one may sit and hear soft, consoling music of an orchestra which can't be seen—it's off in a little restaurant hidden by the trees. Enough of sights, of sounds, for I do not wish to write primarily of these things.

Have you ever felt the keen anticipation of coming into a town, of which you have heard, studied, seen pictures, located on the map—of which you have read all the travel folders? There's a roster of places like Paris, Amsterdam, Tallin, Helsingfors . . . each with its own particular history, customs and beauty. Enough of sights, of sounds, of reactions!

I shall never forget these impressions gained from traveling. I've given you a few of them, but, as I have said, it isn't of these things that I wish to

tell you. Wherever I've gone in Europe, whenever I've spoken to young people I've felt above everything else, just one thing—today's youth is questioning. These young people are questioning government policies. They are wondering if their religion is accomplishing what it should. They speak of moral problems freely. Just one or two instances!

There's an English fellow about twenty-four years old who has been studying medicine for two years. We were on a ship in the North Sea, headed for England. I was going home on the first boat out of England, and he—he was headed for . . . well, I don't know exactly, and neither did he. "You know," he said, "when you reach home you can be glad you're there, but for myself, I wonder."

Well, that, of course, began a conversation. He was facing a problem which I pray to God will not confront us in the coming few years. "I'm afraid," he said, "that when I get back to England I'll be rushed through medical school and sent to the front as a military doctor. I can do that, or I can stop going to school." If I become a military doctor I will be fighting to support the cause of British imperialism in which I no longer believe. I've seen the way Great Britain treats its India, its Egypt, its African colonies and I think the system is wrong. Not only that, but I don't believe that the war is necessary. On the other hand, a war causes human misery beyond conception. The amount of suffering—physical suffering—of the soldiers is boundless. Perhaps, I could help alleviate the pain of many men upon the battlefields."

Space doesn't permit giving the various thoughts which we brought to bear upon that problem. However, you can see that without a strong moral character born of an awakened mind there would be no problem for that chap. Whether you feel he was right or wrong in questioning his government, you must admit he was not thinking in British thought patterns, but in a scientific questioning attitude. He had a dream of United Colonies of England instead of colonies used for exploitation by the British people. It seems to me that thoughts such as these are very necessary in the world of turmoil in which we find ourselves today. If, after all the government as it stands fails to recognize its faults, is it not the place of youth to turn its thoughts to a better way of living?

In Germany there is a splendid

young fellow whom I learned to like a great deal. He is devoutly religious. His moral and ethical standards are on a very high plane. That young man, though, came of age for military training while I was in Germany and when he was told he needn't serve since he has a crippled arm, he asked to become a soldier. This is the question I asked him: "How can you reconcile your religion with the fact that you want to become a soldier, that you want to learn to kill people, that you want to train for war?" In his own mind he had reconciled those two things and he gave me scriptural passages in support of his stand.

I have passed on to you a few of the thoughts and ideas which I ran across this summer. You can see that they aren't trivial thoughts, but real problems which require straight thinking for solution. Neither are they ideas which one would particularly expect to find travelers thinking about. It has been a grand experience to see the countries of Northern Europe, but just as grand has been the experience of contacting young people who were traveling—not carefreely nor thoughtlessly, but with a purpose.

Such, too, were the young people of Amsterdam and the World Conference of Christian Youth which I attended there. There were fifteen hundred young people from seventy nations of the world, a pageant of the peoples of the earth and a cross section of its youth. Never before on the continent of Europe had a greater number of English-speaking nationals come together for a conference.

I will never forget the sight of those delegates slowly filling the huge hall in the Concertgebouw towards half-past four on the afternoon of Monday, July 24. It was, indeed, an impressive spectacle to see this vast building, lavishly beflagged with the colors of many nations, thronged with people from opposite ends of the earth sitting side by side; and over them all hung a great blue banner bearing in letters of gold the words which were known and understood by all: "Christus Victor." Under those words this tremendous gathering was united in one vast hope, in which all shared, and which transcended all differences of race, country, confession, dress—the hope of unity and understanding, each for the other.

People have asked me again and again, as perhaps you are asking, "What decisions did the conference

(Continued on Page 14)

Contributor's Page

My Sufficiency

By Perry A. Antiss
of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

A God who makes the lily to bloom
In the mire of a stagnant pool,
Who commands the sun to shine by day
And makes the night time cool;
A God who makes the wind to blow,
Controls the fall of rain and snow;
A God who each Spring resurrects the tree,
Who with "peace be still" can calm a sea;
A God who guides the moon in flight
Who creates each day as he does the night;
A God who can make the flower and tree,
That God is sufficient for all, to me.

God's Way — God's Plan

By Mrs. Hulda Wilke
of Burlington, Iowa

We may not understand
God's ways, his plan;
But we can commit ourselves
With every grief and circumstance
Within his will and his command;
Feel his tender, guiding hand
Is with us still—leads safely on
Through darkest days of sorrow here
To a place of rest—and soul's release;
When in his likeness we appear,
And those we loved and knew down here
Shall clasp our hands,—“O Land of Peace,”
Where we will know and understand
God's way—God's plan!

The Most Precious Thing

By Emma Will
of Lorena, Texas

What is more precious in life, I ask you,
A house or the soil on which it stands,
A luxurious life in a mansion,
Or acres of fine, fertile lands?
Is it the fruit of beautiful orchards,
The garden, vineyard, and field,
Or sunshine and refreshing rain
Which gives them a bountiful yield?

It is not food nor clothing nor home;
It is not beautiful things nor wealth;
It is not having all wishes fulfilled,
And living in glorious health.

What is it then, you ask me?
And the reply comes as the ages roll,
That all earthly things shall pass away
But forevermore lives your soul.

It's surely not wrong to have comforts,
And we must have a little of ease,
But, oh, we must ever remember
Man's soul is more precious than these!

The Teacher's Motive

By Mrs. W. S. Jaeger
of Hunter, Kansas

Why do you teach?
O Lord, it has been such a pleasure;
The study of Thy glorious Word
Has revealed many a new treasure,
As into its depths I was led;
My soul on the richest of manna was fed.

Yes, but why do you teach?
O Lord, I have been too self-centered;
I taught with the best intention,
But the thought had not entered
That teaching time is a loss
Unless it leads to the cross,
Where sinners find redemption.
Lord, teach me to teach!

The Voice of Jesus

By Anne Lehman
of Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Do you hear the voice of Jesus
Calling, calling, oh, so sweet,
In the hours of early morning
'Ere the noise of bustling feet?

Then arise and quickly follow
To where'er he leads the way,
And your life will prove a blessing
To some soul who's gone astray.

Do you hear the voice of Jesus
Calling at the noontide bright?
Follow him in faithful service,
Showing forth the gospel light.

Do you hear the voice of Jesus
Calling at the eventide?
While the shadows deep are falling,
Do you still with him abide?

Do you hear the voice of Jesus
Whispering at the midnight hour,
When the night is hushed in silence—
“Trust, my child, I'll give thee power?”

There are many who are seeking
For the path that leads to him;
You can lead, direct and guide them
If in faith you follow him.

My Help

By Lawrence E. Wegner
of Chicago, Illinois

(Mr. Wegner of Gladwin, Mich., is at present a first year student in the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago.)

If you get tired and weary
As on life's road you go,
There's One who is always willing
To help, if to him you'll go.

He gives us strength and courage
And helps our burdens bear,
If we are only willing
To cast on him every care!

He makes us so very happy,
And fills our hearts with joy;

He gives us peace and comfort
That nothing can destroy.

I love this precious Jesus
Who died on Calvary
That I might have salvation
And life eternal see.

He fills my soul with praises,
That with my mouth I sing
All to the glorification
Of Jesus Christ, my King!

Serving Jesus With a Smile in 1940

By Ruth Schalo
of Startup, Washington

We are looking forward to another year of living for Jesus. To live for him in such a way that others may see the joy in our lives and that our heavenly Father may be glorified is our task for 1940.

We all realize that young people, who have Jesus as their personal Savior and are living for him, are set apart from other young people. This is true not because they have a different appearance, but because they have the love of Jesus Christ in their lives.

In living for him we should keep ourselves separate from the world and worldly things. For only when we keep away from the filth of the world can we keep our lives clean.

We should stay close to God in prayer, desiring to do his will, and loving our fellowmen, then our lives will be filled with the kind of works that will glorify our heavenly Father. Then others will want to possess that which we have in our lives, and which can only be attained through Jesus Christ.

Love for God and our fellowmen will help us to show the way of salvation to others. If we will ask God, in prayer, to lead us in such a way that our hearts will be filled with love for our neighbors, and when we have learned to keep love uppermost in our hearts, then our lives will be lights that will show others that we have a heavenly Father who first loved us and forgave us our sins.

We are so easily influenced by others, and yet we don't realize that others, too, are being influenced by all our words and actions.

In realizing that our lives are influencing others, we also realize that we have a great responsibility. Let's not shirk that responsibility, but accept it cheerfully, asking God for guidance in our lives that our works may be good, and that we may be a good example to those who are watching us. For 1940 we trust that others might see the joy of serving Jesus with a smile!

Blaze Star

By Paul Hutchens

SYNOPSIS

With an indulgent smile Dale Mars threw the letter into the waste-basket. Who was this Maria Louverne who wished him to call on her? It must be one of the foolish women who had fallen in love with his "pulpit" radio voice. When the third letter came, he was determined to find out who Maria was. His ardent expectations were rudely shattered when he learned upon visiting her that she was an invalid, who wanted him to read to her from the Bible and to help him to tune in on station LIFE. That same evening Dale made the acquaintance of Nova, the daughter, who served as her mother's nurse. While Dale and Nova played the piano softly in the adjoining room, Maria Louverne rejoiced that she could invite the lost ones to her—and then to Christ! That was her joy in the midst of physical agony and pain!

CHAPTER THREE

She was not sleepy tonight. She kept hearing over and over again the voice of Dale Mars as he read, "In my Father's house are many mansions . . ." "If only I can be sure I have won one soul to Thee—just one!" His voice was so like that voice she had loved long ago, his dark eyes emitted that same soft radiance. If only she could win him to Christ and send that voice around the world with the Message! If only.

The waters of the mountain stream were crashing now in rhythmic fury against the rugged boulders of the canyon. Soon they would reach the plain and ripple smoothly out across the fields, on and on.

She should have been asleep before this. Last night and the night before it had been so easy . . .

Un-til . . . un-til . . . un-til . . . un— That pain again!

The music stopped. There were low words outside her door. She smiled. Dale Mars had stayed to hear her play. The old hands fumbled their way out from under the covers and lifted themselves in a feeble gesture toward the ceiling, toward the sky. Her lips moved in inaudible words.

Footsteps. They were coming to her door to see if she was asleep. She must not be disturbed now for there was so much thinking to be done before she could rest.

The door opened slowly, softly, a

shaft of light fell across the face of the old clock on the mantelpiece. Was it ten o'clock so soon? Nova must not discover that she was still awake or she would bring a sleeping powder. The doctor had advised it, saying, "She must have her rest."

She closed her eyes. Her breast rose and fell in rhythmic breathing.

The door closed and she heard their voices, subdued and almost intimate, heard the hall door-latch click; and a little later, from the street, she heard Dale Mars' car start and whirr away down the avenue.

Dialing, dialing. In his thoughts Dale went from the control room at the studio to his own radio set at home. In the control room he reached out to the remote keys, found a new one there marked LIFE, switched it into place, faded himself out of the booth and into his own bedroom at the Craillie and began again his endless dialing. Could he never find it?

It seemed he had been searching for years. Perhaps he had, yet it was only since Mother's death that he had sought in earnest. In reality, he had been avoiding any vital contact with spiritual things, dialing for everything else instead. And now he knew he must seek no longer for that which God had already given. The gift of God was eternal life through Jesus Christ, Maria Louverne had said. And it was man's duty to receive it, not seek for it as if it were not.

He stood on the walk of the house before going in. With Mother gone those unlighted windows were like the death-blurred eyes of a cadaver. The blue spruce on the lawn stood dark and somber in the moonlight, a lone sentinel before an abandoned fort. "It hears the call and scold of squirrel and the echoes in the canyon . . ." There was music in its beauty. Canyon river music. It was out of its setting here. It belonged yonder on the Rocky Mountains alone among ten thousand of its fellows. And there was wisdom in the way it grew; always it lifted its green arms out and up toward the sky. Blue spruce, the blue like the sheen on the wild grapes in autumn; blue eyes, faded blue. Maria Louverne's eyes had once been aglow with life and love of life. Tonight they were aglow only with the love of God. He gulped. His mother's God!

He turned, walked toward the house. It was a house now. Two weeks ago it

had been home. "In my Father's House are many mansions . . ."

He entered a side door, snapped on the lights for a brief moment, then in the darkness felt his way to the stairs and went up to his room. Moonlight poured in through the open front window forming grotesque patterns on the coverlet of his bed. He stood looking out upon the lawn and above it to the sky, thinking as he looked that the sky was like a great blue field of violets starred with buttercups. Dale Mars was facing a crisis.

Reluctantly he drew the shade, donned his pajamas and lounging robe, opened his bed, snapped off the light, lifted the shade again and sat once more in the moonlight. Crisis? A criss-cross crisis! Soon his vacation would begin. There was nothing he would enjoy more than a week at the lake. Adalene would be a delightful companion if only —

If only! His mind reviewed carefully the events and conversation of the past few hours. Almost he could hear the slow ticking of the old wooden clock in Maria Louverne's room, see her leaning back contentedly upon her pillow, her seamed face alight, her gnarled old hands clapped feebly together, her eyes closed yet seeing many things which he and the whole unbelieving world had never seen.

Tomorrow at ten, when he would read again from Adalene's neatly-typed manuscript the solemn truths of the Bible, he knew that he would see "beyond the sacred page" the time-seamed face of the brave little woman in the Orriston.

He sat up suddenly, remembering the folder which the nurse had given him just before he had left. Their hands had touched in that moment, so very, very slightly, but even now he could feel that touch. It stirred him strangely to remember it and sent his thoughts wandering again to his rose garden and to a lone fragrant rose blooming beyond its wall. His thoughts of her were more exalted than those of any other woman: adoration plus a sort of holy reverence, the kind of thing of which love is made.

He arose, turned on the lights, fumbled in his coat for the folder and read it from cover to cover, studying every picture; and while he read the conviction grew within him that this was what he had been looking and waiting for.

This what? Nothing attractive to the average mind. Decidedly it would

have had no appeal to one like Mrs. Brownstone Waring, nor to her daughter, Adalene. But to awakened Dale Mars, it was a voice calling. He was sure of it. He paced the floor while the resolution was forming in his mind. Adalene would still be up. He turned on the hall light, hurried to the telephone and asked for Greenwood 6742.

Mrs. Brownstone Waring, buxom, matronly, garishly gowned and bejewelled, sighed her way into the library of one of Dresden's most luxurious homes, the Brownstone Waring residence itself, a modern Georgian-style home. Her eyes swept critically over the room and focused with a frown upon her daughter, who at that moment was buried in a little bay formed by jutting bookcase stacks opposite the fireplace.

Adalene in girdled fluffy robe and slippers, looked up absently and settled herself more comfortably into her chair.

Mrs. Brownstone Waring sniffed, strutted across the room impatiently, whirled, came back and stood in front of her daughter and frowned with frank disapproval and demanded, "Where did you get that book, and what is it?"

Adalene answered without looking up. "A friend loaned it to me; it's a Christian novel."

"Humph! I'd think you could spend your time doing something of which I approve. I hope you're not . . ."

"There was a letter for you. It came special delivery about eight o'clock. I didn't call you because I didn't think you'd wish to be disturbed."

Mrs. Brownstone Waring's frown deepened. It was disconcerting to have one's own daughter change the subject so abruptly, to be so utterly imperious to a definite rebuke. Adalene was like that, just like her father before her. But "Brownie" had had his good points too. Her heart softened a moment as she thought of him.

She tore open the buff linen envelope and caught a faint whiff of a very rare perfume. Mrs. Waring knew her perfumes as perfectly as her husband had known his evergreens. She had come home early, bored and angry because of the dullness of the party and wondering why life was getting to be such a colorless thing as one grew older. She could recall a time, only a few years back, when a social event like tonight's had thrilled her through and through. Then she had been the life of the party. Now she seemed to be pushed aside for younger and more beautiful women. It was disgusting.

This letter now! The handwriting was smooth and dainty. Feminine!

It was very brief, impersonal, and—well, rather mysterious:

"My dear Mrs. Waring:

I shall be pleased to have you call to see me at my apartment tomorrow af-

ternoon at three o'clock. It is a matter in which I am sure you will be deeply interested for it concerns you personally.

Sincerely yours,

Maria Louverne."

She read the brief letter for the third time. One hand had risen impulsively to her neck, and her fingers entwined themselves about her pearl necklace. She had been afraid ever since Mr. Waring's death, when the world had come to know just how wealthy she was, that something would happen. She could not explain why, but this letter made her afraid. But of course this could not be anything. Hm! where had she heard that name before—Maria Louverne? Somehow the name seemed connected with aristocracy. She could not remember. But then there were so many names alike in this world. No doubt it was some poor person who wished to enlist her sympathy. So many letters came asking for donations.

She tossed the letter into Adalene's lap and said indifferently, "What do you make of that?"

Adalene laid aside her book and glanced at the buff envelope. She had seen the handwriting before, a number of times.

It was at this moment that the telephone rang. Mrs. Waring gasped, her hands reached nervously for her pearls. Was that the telephone or the doorbell!

"I'll answer it," Adalene let her book tumble off onto the floor and scurried across the room to the hall, while her mother sank down into the chair just vacated.

A few minutes later Adalene came back slowly, "It was Dale," she announced simply. "He has decided to accept your invitation to spend his vacation with us at the lake."

As quickly as it had come, Mrs. Waring's fear was gone. She stooped, picked up the book, glanced skeptically at its title and the name of the author and began to leaf through its pages.

Adalene yawned, stretched luxuriously and reached for the book. But evidently Mrs. Waring's eye had fallen upon something fascinating. She was reading the last page, Adalene noticed.

A moment later Mrs. Waring closed the book with a snort. "It seems to end like any other love story. I never heard of the author. Who is she?"

"I'm sure I don't know, but she seems to know how to write."

Mrs. Brownstone Waring clasped the book firmly in her bejewelled hands and looked with candid disapproval at her daughter. "Not satisfied with being a common stenographer, you insist on showing too much interest things like this. I thought we had that all settled long ago. Who is this friend you mentioned?" she asked suspiciously.

Adalene understood her mother per-

fectly. She was going to understand her still better from now on, since there was a character in the story who could have been her double. She hoped her mother would read the book but she must not recommend it too highly or she would scorn it. Mother was like that.

It had been a long time since she had seemed like a true mother. Perhaps she wasn't altogether to blame. No doubt Adalene herself was partly responsible. But when two people held such diametrically opposing views, no true comradeship was possible.

"Is it very religious?" Mrs. Waring asked.

"Terribly! You wouldn't like it, I am sure." Adalene extended her hand for it. "I'll just finish the chapter I was reading—if I may?"

Mrs. Waring decided suddenly that she wanted to read the book, perhaps not all of it but enough to be able to discuss it with the women of her set. One could not afford, really, to be ignorant of any of the current novels, and this one might be very popular.

"You run along to bed now, Adalene," she commanded. "You have to be at the studio at eight, you know. A mere working girl," she added contemptuously, and stopped as if the very thought of her daughter's being a common stenographer was too much for her.

Adalene turned obediently, then on impulse, stooped and kissed her mother on the forehead, and ran off to the stairs and up to her room, wondering why she had wanted to kiss her mother when she hadn't done it in years. Something she had read in the book, perhaps. She hoped Mother would read it. Perhaps she would.

From her bureau she drew out a tiny photo—being sure first that her door was locked—and for a long time she studied it. Then, wiping a tear, she put it away in a secret place, and sighed wearily.

It was after midnight when the light in the library was turned out and Mrs. Brownstone Waring made the rounds of the doors and windows to see if Sophia, her one and only maid, had locked them. A little later, when, in her bedroom, she faced in the mirror the buxom, necklaced, lonely widow of the once famous nurseryman, Brownstone Waring, there were dark rings around her eyes and little patches on her cheeks where the make-up needed repairing. Tears did that to a face, she thought. She could not decide just why those tears had come. Was it because of Adalene's kiss, or the book she had been reading? Or because she was lonely and heartsick and disappointed with life?

She sighed wearily and prepared to retire. And while she lay awake trying to induce sleep, the tears came again and her thoughts spun dizzily

like an aeroplane propeller. Those thoughts became wings that lifted the socially-minded, popularity-crazed woman into heights she had never before attained. But only for a little while, for in the morning it was the original Mrs. Brownstone Waring who awakened, Dresden's leading social aspirant, popular in all circles where the star of wealth shone brightest and where skill at bridge was essential to social attainment.

Nova Louverne, adopted daughter of the once famous Maria Louverne, had been waiting a long time to meet Dale Mars. She seemed to know the moment he entered the door that he was the one for whom she had been waiting.

She stood at the oriel window after he had gone, waiting for him to reappear in the street below. There had been no sudden emotional spasm such as was supposed to occur in a case of love at first sight. She could not say that she loved him now, certainly not in any brain-whirling manner.

She heard the front door of the apartment open and shut, saw him move in quick strides to his car, and when, for a moment, he looked up toward the place where she stood, she caught her hand to her breast and whispered the secret to her own soul. She saw him drive away in the moonlight, and stood for a moment watching other cars spinning along the street.

Her fingers touched the fresh pink flowers of a sprawling begonia in the window box. She stooped, felt their cool fragrance against her lips and cheek and whispered, "Precious," and looked again out into the night, across the sweep of city, where tall buildings soared heavenward in irregular outlines, their lighted windows like varicolored shaped notes upon the black page of the night. Her spirit fingers moved out and across the untuned instrument of civilization, and at her touch she heard sweet music. But only for a moment, for somewhere mingling in the melody was a strange discordant note that robbed it of its beauty.

Nova Louverne, Christian, true follower and worshipper of Jesus Christ, knew the cause of that dissonance, whence it came; knew it and vowed to God to do her bit to tune the instrument for His praise.

Dale Mars would come again—he had asked to come again. Tomorrow at ten she would hear his voice and in her mind's eye, see him as she had seen him tonight, earnest, clean, good—ah, no, not good! For none was truly good but God. Dale Mars, too, needed a Savior as Nova Louverne had needed—and found Him.

She listened once more at Mother's door. It was a terrifying thought that

came to her, less terrifying now that when it first had come two months ago. But one could not always shrink from unpleasant things. It was better perhaps that God Himself held the key to the future, for the hard things of each day were enough to bear.

Did Mother Louverne know how very near she was to the end of her earthly journey? That she had only four months to live at the very most? Six months, it had been at first; then five; and now only four! July, August, September, October—some time in November it would happen. Four months from now, Nova would be alone in the world. What then?

She opened the door a little wider, listened a moment, then retired to her own room. At midnight Mrs. Blanch, a practical nurse, would come to relieve her. It seemed strange to be wearing a nurse's garb at home, but Mother seemed to prefer it that way.

She wrote a few moments in her diary, whispering to it through her fingers the secret she had whispered to her own soul a few moments before.

How long had she been a Christian? she asked herself. Her birthday would come in another week. She had been only nineteen when she had experienced the new birth—her heart thrilled with the thought of it. From that hour she had seemed to know that her path was a chosen one, that her Father had created her for a special purpose, just what she could not tell. Again and yet again the realization of it had carried her away into moments of reverie and meditation in which she worshipped Him with her deepest love. Nurse's training had come first, followed by a year of special study at Merriam Bible College.

Mother Louverne, a semi-invalid for years, had suddenly become much worse, and Bible College had become a thing of the past, except for a correspondence course in Personal Evangelism, which course Nova was taking now. Mother Louverne bravely scorning her sickness, was studying along with her, showing herself a very apt pupil indeed. And with the study had come a passion to win others to Christ.

They had moved to Dresden because here Mother could be under the supervision of Dr. Bryan Rogers, famous surgeon and specialist in rheumatic diseases.

How interesting, how very thrilling Nova was finding this new study! It was like an absorbing new game in which every player was a winner, for even though some to whom she talked about Christ might reject Him, still the personal blessing was like a well that flowed continuously.

Tomorrow afternoon at three, Mrs. Brownstone Waring would come, and when Mother had finished talking with her, she, Nova, would play and sing at Mother's request an old hymn of the church. Perhaps she would play first

some masterpieces by Bach or Beethoven and then switch to a simple gospel hymn played in the new evangelistic style which she had learned at Merriam.

It was eleven o'clock now. She would have time to finish lesson Number Two in her correspondence course and drop it in the box on the corner before Mrs. Blanch came.

The melody of the hymn she had for Dale Mars was throbbing in her mind now and she was hearing every chord of harmony while she wrote out the answer to the questions under the heading, "How to Deal With Those Who Realize Their Need of a Saviour and Really Desire to Be Saved."

Carefully she wrote from memory what she had learned in the book, writing out each Scripture passage in full:

1. Show him the wonderful love of God. John 3:16, Romans 5:8.
2. Show him Jesus as the Savior he needs. 1. Peter 2:24, Jude 24, Hebrews 7:25.
3. Show him how to make Jesus his own Savior. John 1:12.
4. After he has accepted Christ, show him what the Word of God has to say on assurance. John 5:24, 1. John 5:13.

It was this last verse that had been used by the Spirit in her own heart to give her assurance of salvation. How she loved that verse and its Author: "These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God that ye may KNOW that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God."

She finished the lesson, folded it into its envelope, stamped it.

July, August, September, October . . . After that!—The persistent thought came again, After that, what? Would she go back to college? And if she went, would she see Dale Mars again? How many times would she see him before then? One with a voice like his, if only his heart were aflame with the love for lost men and of their only Saviour, could be mightily used. She must pray earnestly for him, not selfishly for her own sake, but for Jesus' sake.

The conviction that had come to her an hour ago might be little more than youthful emotion that would pass with the passing of time. She must be careful to allow no earthly love to bring discord into that which to her was the most precious thing in life. It had happened once before. It must never happen again. For a moment the wonder of her calling rose up within her and overwhelmed her: A chosen handmaid of the Lord God Himself, the Eternal! Called as all women of the world are called, to lift men to a higher plane, to purify the sordid stream of life; but specifically, individually—wonder of wonders—called personally to be a witness for Him!

(To be continued)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Prepared by the Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

Sunday, February 4, 1940

HEALING THE SICK

Scripture Lesson: Luke 4:31-44.

During the month of February we shall consider the general theme, "Christ's Work on Mission Fields." How timely this subject is for Christian young people in the midst of a world, facing tremendous problems and heart-rending needs!

1. Christ's Healing Ministry

Jesus Christ was "the Great Physician" as he trod the roads of Palestine. His healing powers as revealed in the many miracles, which he performed, were convincing proof to the people of his day that God was working through him and revealing himself in him. They came to Christ with all manner of diseases, but "he laid his hands on every one of them and healed them."

In Luke 4:31 to 5:39 we have the record of 24 hours in Jesus' life. Describe the events of that day as associated with Christ's healing ministry in your own words, considering the healing of the demoniac, Peter's mother-in-law, the large group of people, the leper, and the palsied man. What was the secret of his healing power? What was the primary purpose of his miracles? Describe the various methods he employed in healing people.)

Christ still walks upon the roads of this world in that same healing ministry of his through the lives of medical missionaries, missionary-nurses, and messengers of his gospel. He is still "the Great Physician," who can heal and help when all other efforts are of no avail.

2. In His Steps

His disciples were told to "go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature," and certain signs were to attend those who follow in his steps. (Mark 16:15-18. Emphasize the central truth of these words that God in his healing power works through the service of those who minister to others in his name.) What a galaxy of men and women there are in the heaven of missionary accounts, who have accomplished the impossible and have done wonderful things on mission fields in their ministry to the diseased bodies of natives and primitive people! (Tell the story of one of the following missionaries with this thought in mind: David Livingstone, Wilfred T. Grenfell, Robert Morrison, the Judsons, Mary Slessor, J. Hudson Taylor or Albert Schweitzer.)

The equipment of these missionaries is often out-of-date and meager because of lack of money, but they make the most effective use of what they have. One of them has said: "We are blessed with a splendid junk pile." But the junk pile heap becomes a treasure trove and the dispensary or hospital is the richer for it with consecrated men and women at the helm. Dr. Lerrigo, Baptist Secretary, has aptly described the demands which are placed upon our missionaries in his book, "Omwa? Are You Awake?":

"Medically speaking, the need of Africa's more primitive areas forces every man or woman beyond his ordinary powers. The missionary finds himself confronted with demands for counsel and aid in illness when no medical worker is near. The nurse is called upon to render a large variety of services not contemplated during her training course, and which in other lands would be counted in the province of the physician. The doctor must become a super physician and care not only for ordinary medical and surgical cases, but also be ready to enter the domain of the specialist in every branch. In such a country of need and want 'half a loaf is better than no bread,' and every smallest skill must be expanded to do its utmost service."

3. Our Cameroon Missionary Nurses

In the Cameroons of Africa we have two missionary-nurses, Miss Edith Koppin and Miss Laura E. Reddig, who are faithful to Christ in their task of rendering a spiritual and physical ministry to the Cameroon natives. Their testimony glows with joy at being privileged to serve as ministering angels to the black people of Africa.

In the BAPTIST HERALD for June 1, 1939, Miss Koppin has described her work as follows: "During the year, 1938, we treated 675 patients in our station dispensary, giving them 2123 treatments. The cases included yaws, skin diseases, wounds, burns, jiggers, ulcers, stomach complications, respiratory tract disturbances, infections, malaria, infected eyes, sprains, epilepsy, dog bites, goiter, leprosy and other things. The majority of these patients paid a small fee for medicines and treatments, either in money, time or labor. It is the policy of our mission not to pauperize the natives but to encourage independence and self-reponsibility.

"These patients came from 55 different villages; from Kaka area, Bamedda, and even from the French Came-

roons. It isn't that we are better "doctors" than elsewhere. One cannot account for those who come from great distances, passing government hospitals and other missions to receive treatment from our hands. Of course, some are travelling through the country and in this way are led to us. Some have friends, who have been helped, and are persuaded by them to come to Mbem. Recently, the private messenger of the well known Bekom Chief was sent to us for medical help because he, the king, was a friend of Paul Gebauer. So the reasons are many and varied."

4. Our Missionary Obligation.

Upon us is laid the obligation of ministering to the suffering and diseased bodies of others through the missionaries who are sent out to the ends of the earth. That bounden duty of ours is beautifully described by Albert Schweitzer in his autobiography: "Whoever among us has through personal experience learned what pain and anxiety really are must help to ensure that those who out there are in bodily need obtain the help which came to them. He belongs no more to himself; he becomes the brother of all who suffer. On the 'Brotherhood of those who bear the mark of pain' lies the duty of medical work, work for humanity's sake, in the colonies."

Schweitzer has given us a vivid story of his work as medical missionary in Central Africa in the following account: "When the poor moaning creature comes, I lay my hand on his forehead and say to him, 'Don't be afraid. In an hour's time you shall be put to sleep, and when you awake you won't feel any more pain.' Very soon he is given an injection of omnipon.

"The operation is finished, and in the hardly lighted dormitory I watch for the man's awaking. Scarcely has he recovered consciousness when he stares about him and ejaculates again and again, 'I've no more pain! I've no more pain!' His hand feels for mine and will not let it go. Then I begin to tell him and the others in the room that it is the Lord Jesus who has told the doctor and his wife to come to the Ogowe, and that white people in Europe give them money to live here and cure the sick Negroes. The African sun is shining through the coffee bushes into the dark shed; but we, black and white, sit side by side and feel that we know by experience the meaning of the words, 'And all ye are brethren.'"

(For further suggestions and reading bibliography see the close of next week's B. Y. P. U. presentation.)

Sunday, February 11, 1940

TEACHING ALL PEOPLE

Scripture Lesson: Matthew 28:9-20.

1. Introduction

The closing words of our Scripture lesson have been called "the marching orders of the Christian Church." We are to go into all the world with the evangel of Christ, the Savior, bring the people to an acceptance of his Lordship, teach all nations and baptize them upon confession of their faith in Christ. The teaching ministry of the Christian Church is, therefore, a vital part of its divinely given task. Through our missionaries and ministers and our own witness we proclaim the truth that alone can set men free, testify of the grace of God which alone can save men from their sins, and radiate the light of Christ which alone can dispel the darkness. That is the glorious account of "Christ's Work on our Mission Fields."

2. Truth That Makes Men Free

"The pathway to reconciliation with God and to the freedom of sonship is declared by the Bible to be Jesus Christ. Truth and freedom are associated with him. 'I am the truth,' he is represented as saying. He is 'the Word become flesh,' the incarnate personal Truth. 'Ye shall know the truth,' Jesus said, 'and the truth shall make you free.' St. Paul, who himself had been delivered from bondage to sin through faith in the Crucified, and had become one of the spiritually free, said, 'Stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made you free.' So absolute was this liberty to be, that Christians should owe no man anything but love. It was a freedom perfected in love. For to love is to fulfill the law. To love is to be free; to hate is to be a slave. It is, therefore, loyalty to Jesus Christ as the true Lord of Life that produces that spiritual freedom which manifests and fulfills itself in love. Truly, to know him is to achieve freedom. He is life's greatest liberator. He is the only figure in history who is utterly worthy of being followed, the only master whose discipleship will not lead to whose discipleship will not lead to eventual bondage. Christ is everlastingly our contemporary who sets men free today as he did yesterday." (Dr. John A. Mackay)

2. Grace That Saves From Sin

The witness of the Christian, whether on the mission field or at home, is not only to this liberating truth of Christ that can free men from all shackles of mental enslavement, but also to the grace of God that alone can save men from their sins. The superstitions of the heathen natives of Africa based upon their fears of the evil spirits, and the frenzied bathing in the polluted waters of the Ganges River by the Hindus of India are evidences of pagan attempts to find salva-

tion without any success. "There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved" except the name of Jesus Christ. (Acts 4:12.)

That is the basis for all our missionary endeavor. We want to impart that knowledge of God's salvation to all peoples. We are saved to save others. A great Christian conference of several years ago stated this truth in this way: "Herein lies the Christian motive; it is simple. We cannot live without Christ and we cannot bear to think of men living without him. We cannot be content to live in a world that is not Christlike. We cannot be idle while the yearning of his heart for his brethren is unsatisfied. Since Christ is the motive, the end of Christian missions fits in with that motive. Its end is nothing less than the production of Christlike character in individuals and societies and nations through faith in and fellowship with Christ, the living Savior, and through corporate sharing of the life in a divine society. Christ is our motive and Christ is our end. We must give nothing less, and we can give nothing more."

3. Light That Disperses the Darkness

Every witness of Jesus Christ and every proclamation of his gospel helps to spread the light of God's truth and grace. In him is "the true Light, which lightens every man that cometh into the world."

A Baptist missionary, Mr. C. E. Chaney, has compared the big business concern of Standard Oil in China with the great enterprise of God's Kingdom in the same country.

"Standard Oil has a wonderful slogan: 'A light in every dark corner.' In how many homes the darkness of night is dispelled by a little tin cup with a tin snout and wick damp with kerosene. But in thousands of those little jungle homes after dark the inmates are gathered in a circle around that little lamp with open hymn book and Bible. Oil lamp and little thatched house fade away and we are brought to the very gates of heaven. Individual lives have caught the vision and have risen to new levels of character and attainment. The Christian community of a third of a million in Burma alone has attained a position of influence and uplift far out of proportion to their numbers. Education, medicine, agriculture, rural reconstruction and good government are some of the more tangible fruits. Standard Oil is in the Big Business of filling tin containers with kerosene and petrol, but Christian Missions are in the Big Business of making available the light of life for the spiritual containers of heart and mind. There can be no possible doubt as to which is making the most far-reaching, permanent, beneficial impact, or which is the 'Biggest Business.'"

QUESTIONING YOUTH

(Continued from Page 8)

make?" I say it made a thousand decisions but I thank God it made no resolutions. "Be it resolved" has sounded its knell in conferences over the face of the earth till it has become the sign of "tinkling brass and sounding cymbals."

What then did the conference accomplish? One supreme fact stands out in my mind. It brought to a complete realization the World Community of Christian Youth to which we all belong. We who attended found that the youth of all the world, free from its government ties and thinking only in Christian principles, could live together side by side in a world community. We rubbed elbows without pushing them into each others' sides.

That community fellowship revealed itself in many ways to us. I bunked between a native of India and an Englishman who had many discussions about the relationships of their countries, which today stand at odds. The Indian would come in of an evening and in the presence of the Englishman, perhaps, say to me, "Well, tonight lets twist the British lion's tail a bit." They would josh at first but after a while they quietly exchanged viewpoints about their countries' social and political problems. When those two chaps left I'm sure that India understood England better, and England India.

That community understanding spread not merely among individuals, but also among continents. The theological and biblical minded Europeans saw the need, I think, of social action in Christianity. The Americans, in turn, learned that Bible study is of great value in shedding light on our social and political problems. Thus, we shared. And thus we returned home to try to find a God-centered fellowship in our communities.

Bibliography (Books Can Be Secured from the Braese Loan Library):

RATS, PLAGUE AND RELIGION by Carmen

WASTE BASKET SURGERY by Seagrave

OMWA? ARE YOU AWAKE by Lerigo

OUT OF MY LIFE AND THOUGHT by Schweitzer

EASTWARD — THE STORY OF JUDSON by Warburton

ALONG THE INDIAN ROAD by E. Stanley Jones

Issues of "Baptist Herald" for Sept. 1, 1938 (Helping to Buy a Missionary's Equipment); April 15, 1939 (The Bloodthirsty Leopard of Mbem); and June 1, 1939 (Yaws, Jiggers and Leprosy in Africa).

Reports from the Field

**Dakota Conference
Activities of the B. Y. P. U.
at Hebron, North Dakota**

The B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church at Hebron, No. Dak., participated in "the Laura Reddig Program" with a fine program and offering to defray the salary of our heroic missionary in the Cameroons. The program, in charge of Mrs. A. Fehr, was given before a full house of enthusiastic people. This program consisted of songs, readings, recitations and the birthday dialogue written by Mrs. Freda Reddig for that purpose. We enjoyed to participate in the up-building of the Kingdom of God in this way.

Throughout the year our activities have been kept up faithfully. Each second Sunday of the month B. Y. P. U. members, under a special leader, have rendered special programs which have brought many blessings and inspirations and challenged us to greater loyalty. Our pastor, the Rev. C. M. Knapp, took part in each program and urged us on to higher attainments. The Easter program under the direction of Mrs. W. Frey was especially well rendered and enjoyed by the audience.

CHARLES M. KNAPP, JR., Secretary.

**B. Y. P. U. of Lehr, No. Dak.,
Observes****"Laura Reddig Sunday"**

The Young People's Union in the German Baptist Church of Lehr, No. Dak., was organized on January 13, 1939, just about a year ago. So far as we have gone, we can say that the Lord has been our leader and has blessed our work. Our Union consists of 17 members at present.

On Sunday, October 22, our society had the privilege of holding a "Laura Reddig Birthday Program." At this time our Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. united in giving a missionary play in behalf of "the Bender Memorial Trek," the mission project of the Dakota Conference.

The program featured the early life's history of Miss Reddig, the reading of several of her letters, the singing of her favorite song, "So Send I You!", and the brief play, "Laura Reddig's Birthday in Africa." The mission offering of \$17.46 was sent to headquarters for the special missionary project.

May God grant that we may go on doing our part for his Kingdom as much as we can!

MRS. J. SCHOPP, Reporter.



Young Ladies' Quartet of Washburn,
North Dakota

**Ladies' Quartet of the Baptist
Church of Washburn,
North Dakota**

One of the musical groups in the German Baptist Church of Washburn, No. Dak., which provides special singing for services and also takes part in various programs, is the Ladies' quartet, whose picture appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald." The personnel of the quartet is as follows: (Front row-left to right) Violet Schulz and Adeline Meyer; (Back row) Clara Geigle and Mrs. R. Geigle. Our quartet was organized in June of the past summer, and since then has served the church with the best of its ability at various occasions.

Some of the most outstanding programs in which we have been privileged to take part were a B. Y. P. U. program on August 13 which was given over to the study of the "Stories of Hymns and Their Authors," and the "Laura Reddig missionary program" on October 22. We also were given the opportunity to take part in two services which were broadcast over Station KLPM at Minot during the "Baptist Hour," which is usually in charge of the Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Max. Our church had charge of the services on October 29 and again on November 5. VIOLET SCHULZ, Reporter.

**Record Breaking Thanksgiving
Rally of the Northern Dakota
Young People at Harvey,
North Dakota**

Even as the president of the United States set the day for the rally of the Northern Dakota Baptist Young People's Association, so the heavenly Father blessed it with mild weather, and we spent a fine day of Christian fellowship at Harvey, No. Dak., on Friday, November 24. The rally progressed under the theme of "Blazing

New Trails in Christian Truth," and directed our attention to John 8:32: "And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

After the entertaining society had extended its welcome, and our president, Miss Ella Albus, had represented our Union in a response, we entered into a morning worship service. During this brief hour, the Rev. Martin Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., whom we were happy to have as one of our guest speakers, directed our attention to various "Guideposts to Truth," which will surely make our way clearer if we take God's Word with us. Throughout this devotion, the Washburn Society rendered appropriate musical selections.

The afternoon session was opened with a devotional service led by the Martin Society, after which Mr. A. Freeman Holmer, a representative of the English Baptist young people, addressed the rally on "The Task of Baptist Youth in North Dakota."

The Anamoose men's quartet favored us with several selections at this time and thereupon Mrs. A. Reddig of Cathay gave us an encouraging report on our Dakota Conference mission enterprise, stating that one-half of the entire salary of our missionary charge, Miss Laura Reddig, has already been raised.

The closing afternoon address was brought by the Rev. R. W. Hodges of Fargo, No. Dak., another of our guest speakers. He spoke on "Our Adventurous Christ," wherein he pointed out three important roads which Christ traveled before us. By the Word of God, Mr. Hodges gave us many of Christ's messages regarding these roads and left us to ponder earnestly upon the question, "Just what is there in your life which needs Jesus Christ to explain?"

The rally day reached its finale with a "Sky-High Banquet," which had been capably prepared by the entertaining society to the theme of "Ambition." At the close of the banquet, Mr. Hodges again addressed us briefly and sincerely on "Sky-High Flights" after which Mr. Leuschner presented a number of missionary moving picture reels to an eager audience. The pictures depicted the mission fields of the Cameroons and also our young people's assemblies.

The rally was very well attended this year and the blessings received were innumerable. May God richly bless the soil upon which the spiritual seed has fallen and make ours a profitable Christian flight! Now let us "soar" higher.

ESTHER KAISER, Secretary.

Northern Conference

King's Daughters Society of Vancouver's Ebenezer Church Reviews the Past Year

We, the King's Daughters Society of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Vancouver, B. C., Canada, are happy to report that the Lord is blessing us every time we meet once each month in the different homes of our members to hold our meetings. Our average attendance during the last year was 18 members. Mrs. E. Kannwisher and Mrs. L. Miller, who organized this society two years ago, are our "mothers," and they meet with us regularly every month. Our pastor's wife, Mrs. E. S. Fenske, is also taking great interest in our work and is a great inspiration and help to us.



Members of the King's Daughters Society of the Ebenezer Baptist Church, Vancouver, British Columbia

On Friday evening, October 20, we sponsored a program in our church basement, at which our pastor, the Rev. E. S. Fenske, and the Rev. and Mrs. A. Krombein of Kelowna, B. C., were speakers and encouraged us to go forward in this beautiful work for the Master. On this evening, a quilt, which we had sewn at our regular meetings, was raffled off. The money, that we raised in this way, was sent to our missionary headquarters to help support Miss Laura Reddig in the Cameroon Mission Field in Africa.

Our motto is: "We love the King; We serve the King; We live for the King." May our Lord continue to bless us, as he has done until now and help us through his grace truly to live up to our beautiful motto!

RUTH MILLER, Reporter.

Fiftieth Anniversary of the McDermot Ave. Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba

The McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, celebrated its 50th anniversary on Sunday, November 12. This church has many reasons for God's guidance during these past 50 years.

The origin of this church was a small German class in an English Sun-

day School. This branched out into regular services, kept on growing, and is now worshipping in its fourth church building. In this period we have had ten pastors, the first 3 of whom have already passed away.

We are also thankful for many earnest workers within the church, who have made it possible to advance so steadily from such a small beginning. Our young people are very serious in their endeavors to further the cause of Christ and his church.

We were fortunate to have as our anniversary speaker our general mission secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, who spoke to us on the text of Hebrews 12:1 and 2. Other visiting speakers were the Reverends Phil. Daum, Edmund Mittelstedt, G. Palfenier and R. Schielke. The young people contribut-

ed greatly to the success of the meetings, having arranged the decorations and also helping at the tables for the banquet, which was prepared by the ladies of the church.

Miss Edith Black presented the church with a large painting of her own, "Jesus in Gethsemane," which was hung in the main hall of the church. We also had as our visitors the choir of the church at Morris, under the leadership of the Rev. E. Mittelstedt.

Our own mixed and male choir also rendered suitable numbers at the morning and evening services. The Sunday School orchestra also rendered suitable music in the Sunday School. We are determined to continue under God's guidance in the future, to contribute our share to the extension of God's Kingdom.

P. PENNER, Church Clerk.

APOLOGY!

Several important reports, including the account of the "Laura Reddig Observances" in the Dakotas, have had to be held over until the next issue of "The Baptist Herald." They will appear at that time without fail. Editor.

Southwestern Conference

Recent Events in the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church at Mt. Sterling, Missouri

Our group in the Pin Oak Creek Church of Mt. Sterling, Mo., is small but we have carried on with Bible School and preaching services every Sunday of the year.

Our church secretary, Miss Leimkuehler, attended the Baptist World Alliance Congress held at Atlanta, Georgia, and she brought back an interesting report.

Our pastor, the Rev. John Kemnitz, attended the Southwestern Conference at Durham, Kansas, from August 2 to 6. From there he made a few days' visit with the Rev. Philip Potzner and family of Marion, Kansas. On August 11, Mr. Kemnitz returned, bringing with him to Mt. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. Potzner and children, who at this time had their vacation. As it has been the custom of Mr. Potzner to hold revival meetings wherever he takes his vacation, he preached for all services of our revival meetings which were held from August 13 to 24. We felt it to be a great privilege to have had the help of Mr. Potzner and family in these evangelistic services. The meetings were well attended by our own people and also from the neighboring denominations. And we believe much good was accomplished. Although only one soul was won as an addition to the church by letter, namely, a mother of a large family, whose children now come regularly to our services, still the future may reveal blessings derived from these meetings.

We had a representation of members and pastor at the 90th anniversary celebration of the St. Louis Park Baptist Church of St. Louis, Mo., in October. That church and our church have had close relationships with each other from the early pioneer days of the Rev. August Rauschenbusch, who organized the German Baptist Church on Pin Oak Creek, Gasconade Co., Mo., on July 4, 1855.

Then we have had a few fellowship meetings with our neighboring churches of a few other denominations. The Gasconade Bible Society, connected with the American Bible Society of New York, held meetings in a neighboring Presbyterian Church on October 22, in which we took part. A district Sunday School meeting of 5 neighboring churches was held in our Church on September 24. We also took part in the Gasconade County Religious Education on October 23. The annual Union Thanksgiving service of the Baptist and Methodist churches of Mt. Sterling was held on November 23 in the Methodist Church and our pastor delivered the Thanksgiving sermon. RIEKA LEIMKUEHLER, Secretary.

Central Conference

The Benton Harbor Church Welcomes the Rev. and Mrs. Erich Gutsche

At the Clay Street Baptist Church in Benton Harbor, Mich., on Friday evening, November 17, a capacity crowd filled the church auditorium and Sunday School room for the reception given our new pastor, the Rev. Erich Gutsche, and his wife, from Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

The church was beautifully decorated with many baskets of roses and chrysanthemums. The First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., and the First Baptist Church of Benton Harbor had been invited to participate in these festivities. Their pastors, the Rev. L. H. Broeker and Rev. J. G. Koehler, welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Gutsche to the community of the Twin Cities. The Rev. H. Steiger extended greetings from the Children's Home.

Speakers of the various departments of the church to welcome our pastor were Mr. G. Wetter for the board of deacons, Mr. Amandus Achterberg for the board of trustees, Mrs. J. Stubenrauch for the Ladies' Aid, who also presented Mrs. Gutsche with a bouquet of roses, Mr. G. Maikowski for the Sunday School and Mr. Erwin Mabs for the B. Y. P. U.

An appropriate reading was given by Mrs. G. A. Achterberg. Vocal solos, instrumental numbers and songs by the mixed choir and male chorus added much to make the evening enjoyable. The women also did their part in preparing and serving refreshments at beautifully decorated tables in the church's dining room.

The Rev. J. A. Pankratz of Chicago, who so ably filled the pulpit as interim pastor during the last several months, served as chairman of the program.

Eastern Conference

Victory Through Prayer For Christ at the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pennsylvania

After considerable persuasion, extensive plans and preparations, members and friends of the Central Church in Erie, Pa., united in intensified prayer to God for a revival. Signs reading, "Pray For Revival," painted by our skillful artist, Mrs. R. Eichler, and posted in conspicuous places of our church and Sunday School room called our attention to the need of prayer and beckoned all with certainty to participate. In our midweek services every Wednesday opportunities for personal testimonies, prayer requests, and united prayer were given.

After some discussion the decision was reached to invite Mr. Arthur M. Doepp, evangelist, to lead us in special evangelistic services for two weeks. Through cheerful songs and

heart searching messages the gospel was presented night after night.

On Sunday, November 12 a week after these services, a group of about 40 persons, rose from their seats and upon the invitation of the pastor to dedicate their life anew to God came forward to do so. The pastor then spoke the dedicatory prayer and together we observed the Lord's Supper.

On the following Sunday, November 19, four believers followed the Lord in baptism before a large audience. Mr. and Mrs. Heinemann rejoiced greatly when they gave their testimonies before being baptized. Another woman, Mrs. E. Pike, cheerfully pointed to Mrs. E. Blecher while giving her testimony and said, "She invited me to this church." Then came little Audrey Ann Miller, a Sunday School scholar, with her fine, sincere testimony of accepting Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. To these we also extended the hand of fellowship on Sunday, December 3.

HENRY PFEIFER, Pastor.

Northwestern Conference

Baptismal Services and Sunday School Contest Held by the Victor Church in Iowa

Evangelistic meetings were held in the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa, from September 10 to 15 with the Rev.

Torrey Johnson of the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago, Ill., assisting. Mr. Johnson teaches New Testament and Greek at Northern. Nine of our young people publicly confessed Christ in response to the invitation at the close of each meeting.

Eight of these young people and one other were baptized on Sunday evening, November 26. One of the young people was ill and unable to be baptized. The nine young people are Evelyn and Betty Lang, Marie and Opal Shine, Dorothy Muller, Marjorie Hayes, Janice Bohstedt, Shirley Muller, Eleanor Folkerts. These and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rudisil were received into the fellowship of the church on Sunday, December 3.

A Sunday School contest of six weeks duration was completed on the first Sunday in November. Ninety-four scholars participated, and as a result the "blues" were the guest of honor at a social on Friday evening, December 1, with all expenses paid by the losing "reds." Mrs. Clarence Border and Miss Eleanor Folkerts were the winners, having the highest individual points. The highest attendance reached during the contest was 82. Several new scholars were added and the desired goal of 100 enrolled scholars was achieved.

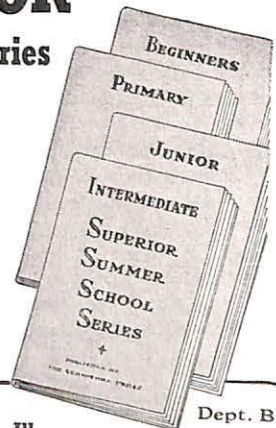
JOHN W. WALKUP, Pastor.



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Address _____
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Church _____

"Better Than Gold," A Mission Play About the Gypsies Presented by the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee

On Sunday evening, November 26, a large audience filled the North Avenue Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., awaiting eagerly the presentation of the play, "Better Than Gold." The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the church, had previously written and presented the play about German Baptist missions in the Cameroons under the title, "I Will Not Leave You Orphans." As a result, expectations ran high in the minds of those who were privileged to view the presentation.

picture of the fine cast along with the author of the play, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, accompanies this report. Colorful Gypsy costumes, including original Gypsy aprons, shawls and dresses, added greatly to the effectiveness of the play's presentation. The typical Gypsy scenery with a tumbled down hut was prepared by the Messrs. William Liebner, Alvin Monte and Bernhard Wenzel. The play was, therefore, a feast for the eyes as well as an inspiration for the heart!

Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, young people's secretary, were also present to see the play and



Young People of the North Avenue Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Who Presented the Missionary Play, "Better Than Gold," With the Author, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner (Front Center).

"Better Than Gold" is a dramatization of our mission work among the Gypsies of Bulgaria. It is based on the beginning of that Gypsy Baptist Church where a gilt edged New Testament was stolen and became the means of bringing the two Gypsies and their wives to Christ. In five acts this mission story is depicted with such graphic vividness and deeply moving sincerity, that one is literally transported into Bulgaria into the midst of the events that transpired there. Brother Baumgartner, assisted by Miss Ethel Schroeder, has written a superb missionary play, which ought to be seen by all of our churches.

A large cast of about 20 young people gave a masterful presentation of the play. They rendered their parts with such sincere effectiveness that the dramatization became a spiritual experience of transfiguring beauty for all who saw it. Especially the two young women, the Misses Ethel Schroeder and Bernice Boltz, who represented Gypsy women, and their respective "husbands," the Messrs Orville Luedke and Albert Goertz, gave a glowing account of themselves. The

to speak briefly during the program. Dr. Kuhn's dialogue, "The Stolen Testament," written several years ago, was used as a basis for the longer dramatization. As a result of their enthusiastic commendations, this missionary play, "Better Than Gold," may be presented in the civic auditorium of Burlington, Iowa, during the General Conference in August, 1940, before an audience of two thousand persons. On such an occasion a great host our people could thrill to this story of God's mysterious and triumphant leading among the despised Gypsies even as the appreciative audience in Milwaukee a few weeks ago.

A missionary offering of \$42.50 was received at the program. After deducting a small amount for expenses, a mission check for \$30 was sent to headquarters.

MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

The play, "Better Than Gold," will be repeated by the same talented cast on Sunday evening, January 28, in the North Avenue Church, according to a report received from the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner.

Atlantic Conference Atlantic Conference Young People Map Out a Big and Inspiring Program for the Coming Year

The new program for the year 1939 to 1940 for the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Atlantic Conference was discussed at the last two recent meetings, held by the executive committee of the union.

We are happy to report that we achieved our mission goal last year and were able to raise the sum of \$1000 for the Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. Our mission project for the year 1939-1940 will again be "Home Missions," stressing particularly the fund for underpaid ministers. An educational program is being planned in connection with this project, in order better to acquaint our young people with the work that is being carried on by the General Mission Society with headquarters in Forest Park, Ill.

Our budget for the year 1939-1940 has been raised to \$1500, in order to take care of our mission project, and the additional expense involved in the summer assembly and the retreats, which have grown by leaps and bounds during the past year.

The May Conference of our young people will be held jointly next year with the Atlantic Conference, from May 17 to 19 inclusive, at the Second Church in Philadelphia, Pa. A fine program is being planned by a very able committee. Our conference theme will be "Loyalty to Christ."

Another "Retreat" is being planned for February 9 and 10. Watch for the announcement of the place, which has not yet been definitely decided upon.

January 14 is Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Day, this day being set apart for the stressing of the work which is being carried on by our Union.

Get ready for another "Sunday School Attendance Contest," which will be held from the 5th of February to the end of April. The contest will be in charge of Miss Anna Draeger. Let us get busy and try to win that prize!

Are you planning where to spend next year's vacation? Do not forget Camp Beaverbrook in the Poconos. Our summer assembly will again be held there next year, and a vacation club plan has been established that will aid many of our young people to spend their vacation at Camp Beaverbrook next summer. All details of this plan will be mailed to the various churches in the near future. So get in touch with your local treasurer and start the foundation for the finest vacation ever, next summer!

JULIA HARTWIG, Reporter.

How About These Things? Face the question squarely. Light for our Young People!

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German Baptist Publication Society
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, O.

Fifteen Years Ago!
(From Issues of "The Baptist Herald" in 1925)

* The Rev. C. F. Dallmus, pastor at Scottsbluff, Nebraska, closed his work there on December 31, 1924, and immediately thereafter on January 1, 1925, became pastor of the German Baptist Church at Bison, Kansas.

* The Rev. G. H. Schneck of New Britain, Conn., conducted the Bible Class of the Y. M. C. A. of that city on every Thursday evening in January, 1925. His topics were: "Judge Not"—Faultfinding; "Resist Not"—Hitting Back; "Yea, Yea, Nay, Nay"—The White Lie; "Be not Anxious"—Worry.

* On New Year's Day, 1925, the Fraternity Bible Class and friends of the Spruce Street Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., entertained the children of the Protestant Home for Unprotected Children. A church dinner was provided for them at the church, followed by a program consisting of stories, songs and games. The Rev. Elmer Baumgartner is the pastor.

* The Rev. William Lippard, (the father of the Rev. Wm. B. Lippard of New York City, the present editor of "Missions") pastor of the Immanuel Gross Park Church, has accepted the call extended to him by the General Missionary Committee to become general evangelist of the denomination. He will close his work in Chicago in March, 1925, and will begin his evangelistic ministry at that time. Mrs. Lippard will accompany her husband on his evangelistic engagements.

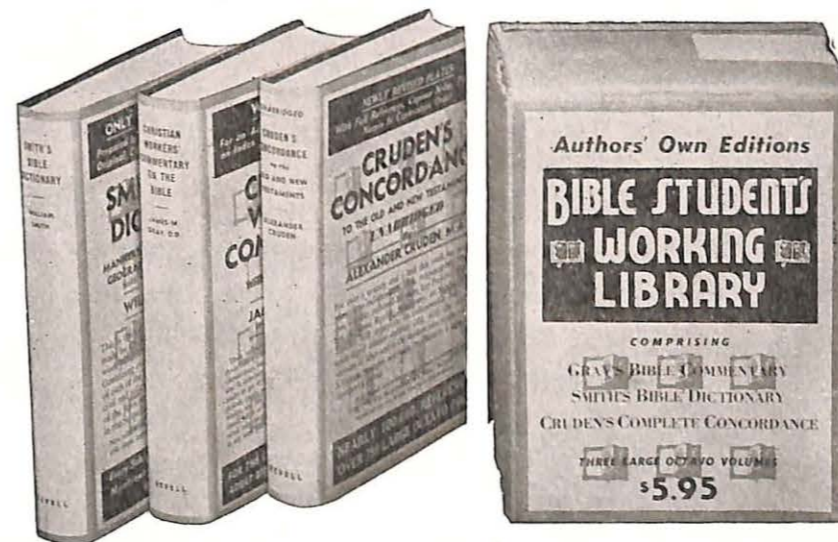
* Sunday, January 4, 1925, was a day of festivity for the church in Canton, Ohio, of which the Rev. Hilko Swyter is pastor. The outstanding number on the program of the day was the formal dedication of its new and splendid pipe organ, which cost about \$2500. The Rev. A. P. Mihm of Chicago, editor of "The Baptist Herald," was the special guest of the day and gave the main address in German on "The Beautiful Mission of Music and Song."

* Mr. E. Elmer Staub of Pittsburgh, Pa., formerly manager of the Pittsburgh and Chicago offices and later comptroller and a director of the Hudson Motor Car Company, left on January 8, 1925, for Berlin, Germany, in order to be in charge of the main Central European office of Lybrand, Ross Brothers and Montgomery, Accountants and Auditors, in Berlin. Mr. Staub will serve as resident partner in the Berlin offices. Mrs. Staub and the rest of his family will join him later.

* The annual business meeting of the German Baptist Church of Madison, So. Dak., was held on New Year's Day, 1925, preceded by a church dinner prepared by the ladies. The Rev. Willibald S. Argow, pastor, was in charge of the service. The printed reports, which were handed to the members, showed surplus in all treasuries. Over \$12,000 were given for all branches during the year. The Rev. O. E. Krueger of Burlington, Iowa, served the church as evangelist from December 2 to 14, 1924, bringing object lessons for the children and forceful messages. There were six young people who accepted Christ as their Savior during the meetings.

* The Rev. Arthur A. Schade, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., began the fourth year of his pastorate on New Year's Eve, December 31, 1924, at the Watchnight Service. The records show an increase of 101 new members during the three years just completed, 60 by letter, 37 by baptism and four by confession. Revival meetings were held in January, 1925, with the Rev. A. F. Runtz of the East Side Church, Pittsburgh, and the Rev. C. E. Cramer of the New Kensington Church as the special speakers. A chorus of a hundred voices added to the zest of the meetings.

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THE GATEWAY TO PROSPERITY

(Continued from Page 5)

the love of God is broader and more inclusive than the selfishness of the world. Any soul, thus guided, will not be tossed and driven like a rudderless ship on a treacherous sea. Christ's truth lights the way. Temptations lose their power. The verities of Christ's person and Kingdom become more and more real. And Christ can prove himself as "Immanuel," God with us now!

The Jewel of the Soul's Joy

In the third place, the richly indwelling Word of Christ having already created within us assurance and conviction thereby will produce another jewel, namely, the Joy of the Soul. That is why the psalmists of old and the apostles and servants of God rejoiced under circumstances that make the world wince and cringe. Thus, Paul and Silas sang at the midnight hour in spite of pain and evil men. Joyless Christians are not a good advertisement for Christ and his gospel.

A conviction that only emphasizes an unwelcome duty is a torment, but the conviction that the hard task ahead was a God-given privilege enabled the apostles, though cruelly scorched and commanded "that they should not speak in the name of Jesus," to "depart from the presence of the council REJOICING that they had been counted worthy to suffer shame for his

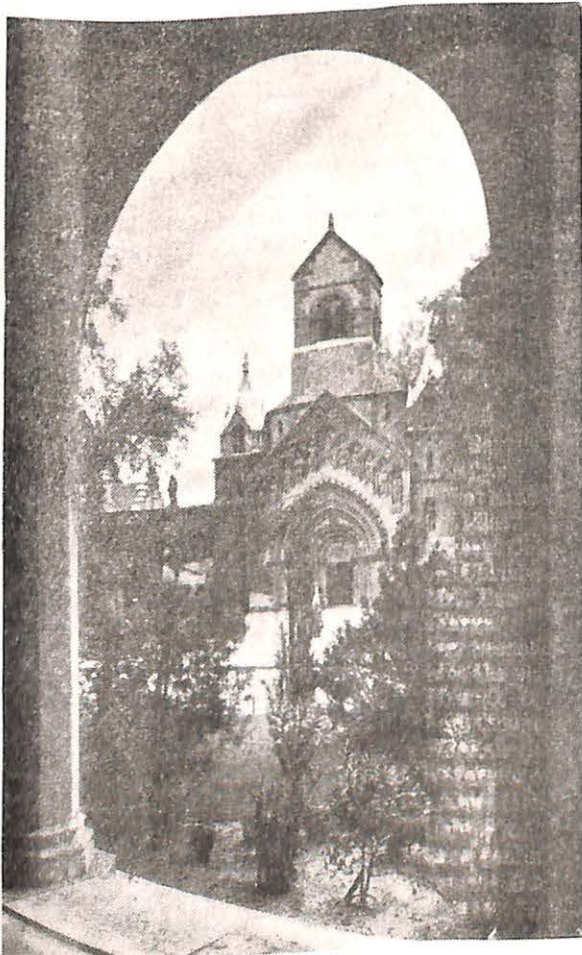
name." (Acts 5:41.) What divine power and what treasure that can change sorrow into joy!

A Successful Witness For Christ

In the fourth place, no less important is the enthusiasm of a successful witness for Christ. Only Christians with these treasures of soul-assurance, conviction, joy—can be enthusiastic witnesses for him. The world soon realizes the difference. The disciples with the burning hearts did not consider it a hard task to return to Jerusalem on the same night that they might tell others that Christ, the Risen One, had appeared unto them.

There is either very little or no fire in the stove, if you have to look into it to see if it is burning. This cold and cruel world owes much to the consecrated, unselfish, self-sacrificing followers of Christ. They are treasures because they have treasures that surely make for worth while prosperity.

Christ with his Word cannot be an occasional visitor and accomplish this in our lives. He must be allowed to dwell there continuously, and wherever he dwells, he is eager to prove the riches of his grace. (2. Peter 1:8.) "If these things be in you, and abound, they make you that you shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ." Thus, the year of 1940 can be a prosperous year for all of us. In that spirit, I again wish you a prosperous New Year!



Brother Kuhn

Takes This Opportunity of Extending to Our Entire Membership and, in Particular, to the Readers of "The Baptist Herald" the Most Cordial Greetings of the General Council and General Missionary Committee and Their Best Wishes for a

*Happy and Prosperous
New Year!*



One of the many beautiful church buildings in an artistic setting found in the Danubian countries, where we are preaching the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ through more than 50 missionaries

During the Coming Months "The Baptist Herald" Will Present Pictorially and Persuasively in Each Issue Some Specific Project of Our Denominational Enterprise. Watch for It!