

THE BAPTIST HERALD

January 15,
1940



"Dashing thro' the
snow,
In a one-horse open
sleigh,
O'er the fields we go;
Laughing all the
way!"

—Photograph of Yose-
mite Valley in Winter
by Courtesy of the
Southern Pacific Rail-
way.

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

● On Sunday, January 7, the Rev. F. W. Bartel, pastor of the Baptist Church in Avon, So. Dak., received 21 persons into the fellowship of the church. Of these 14 had been baptized by him on confession of their faith in Christ on Sunday, December 10. The church is rejoicing over the gracious and continued revival in its midst.

● Mrs. C. F. Dallmus and her daughter, Miss Martha Dallmus of Chicago, Ill., left for South America on an extended tour to Venezuela. A son of Mrs. Dallmus is employed as a geological engineer by the Standard Oil Company in Venezuela. Mrs. Dallmus, who is the widow of the late Rev. C. F. Dallmus, and her daughter will spend several months on this trip.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in the German Baptist Church of Martin, No. Dak., from November 20 to December 8. The Rev. A. Ittermann of Cathay, No. Dak., assisted the local pastor, the Rev. J. Kepl, during these services. A fine group of 21 persons confessed their faith in Christ as Savior as a result of these meetings, and others are prayerfully considering this decision for Christ.

● On Sunday, December 10, the Rev. Wilfred Helwig, pastor of the Baptist Church in Ellinwood, Kansas, baptized 7 young people and received these and 2 others by letter at the communion service held in the evening. At the Watch Night service on December 31 another young woman was baptized. During the three years of Mr. Helwig's ministry in the church, 40 new members have been received into its fellowship.

● The Baptist Church of Herreid, So. Dak., recently held union evangelistic meetings with two other nearby churches. Those who took part in the services were the Rev. Fred Trautner of the German Baptist Church at Eureka, So. Dak., the Rev. G. Goehring of the Evangelical Church, and the Rev. J. Knausz of the Congregational Church. A total of 31 persons testified of having found peace in Christ as Savior. The Rev. Emil Becker is pastor of the Baptist Church at Herreid.

● On Sunday, December 31, the Spruce Street and High Street Baptist Churches of Buffalo, N. Y., held their first service, following their amalgamation into one church. The new church is called the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo. Special meetings in the morning, afternoon and evening were held with Prof. O. E. Krueger and several students from the

seminary in Rochester, N. Y., speaking. The new church will meet in the edifice of the former High Street Church and will be served temporarily until April by the Reverends Arthur Kannwischer and H. W. Habel.

● On Sunday evening, December 10, the choir of the Fourth Street Church of Dayton, Ohio, rendered a full program of music in the Zion Baptist Church, a Negro church of the city. The twenty members of the choir sang under the direction of Mr. J. D. Blair. The pastor, the Rev. R. P. Jeschke, spoke at the service. On the previous Sunday evening, December 3, the Negro choir of the Zion Church rendered a similar program in the Fourth Street Church. On Sunday evening, December 24, the choir of the Fourth Street Church presented the cantata, "Christ is Born," before a large, appreciative audience.

● On Tuesday evening, December 12, the Christian Fellowship Club of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., rendered its 8th annual concert before an enthusiastic audience. The male chorus of 40 voices, directed by Mr. Herbert R. Pankratz, sang 9 numbers, including "The Ninety-Eighth Psalm" and a new arrangement for "Ein feste Burg," for which Mr. Walter Pankratz had composed the music. On Sunday, December 3, the Rev. John Schmidt, pastor of the church, baptized three persons on confession of their faith in Christ and received these and two others into the fellowship of the church.

● The pulpit of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, is being supplied for three Sundays of each month by Mr. Rayburn Floyd, a second year student at Baylor University in Waco from Cleveland, Texas. Mr. Floyd also leads the prayer meetings of the church. He will continue to render this service until June of this year. On the first Sunday of each month, the former pastor, the Rev. A. Becker of Denton, Texas, supplies the pulpit. Every second and fourth Sunday of each month Mr. Becker serves the Hurnville Church near Henrietta, Texas, and on the third Sunday the Elgin German Baptist Church.

● On Wednesday evening, November 15, the Mount Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kansas, surprised the Rev. Thomas Lutz on the occasion of his 5th anniversary as minister of the church. Immediately following the benediction the large congregation sang the hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That

Binds." A brief program of felicitations was held, followed by a social period of refreshments. Gifts were also showered upon the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Lutz. On Sunday evening, December 3, a large B. Y. P. U. gathering heard Mrs. Thomas Lutz lead a discussion on "What's Wrong With the Movies?"

● The B. Y. P. U. of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Ill., presented a one act play, "The House on the Sand," on Thanksgiving evening, November 23, in the church. The play was given by nine young people with Miss Ruby Salzman and Mrs. Albert Gernenz directing it. The introduction was given by Mr. Albert Gernenz, and organ music was furnished by Miss Lulu Krueger. The play is based on Luke 6:43 to 49. It is the story of an American family, whose house was built upon sand, but who through misfortune renewed their faith in God and rebuilt their house on rock. The offering was devoted to the missionary budget of the society. The Rev. George Hensel is pastor of the church.

● The White Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio, observed "Publication Sunday" on December 10 with a unique program. The Rev. S. Blum, editor of "Der Sendbote," spoke at the early German service. At the English service, Miss Ruth Berger spoke on "What the Reading of 'The Baptist Herald' Means to Me" and Mr. Fred Linsz spoke on "Der Sendbote." Mr. H. P. Donner, the business manager of the Publication Society addressed the congregation about the society's activities. The pastor of the church, the

(Continued on Page 34)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Two

A Stirring Call to Baptists!

By DR. J. H. RUSHBROOKE, President, Baptist World Alliance

WE CALL YOU ONCE MORE to observe "Baptist World Alliance Sunday," on the first Sunday of February, as a day of thanksgiving, intercession and witness in all the churches.

Baptist World Alliance Sunday, February 4, 1940.

Congress took place only a few months ago? That vast gathering was not only the greatest in our history—perhaps in the history of any evangelical communion—but in many respects the richest in moral and spiritual insight. We were moved by the Holy Spirit to confront and condemn gigantic evils—war, injustice, persecution, race-prejudice, national greed. Above all, we were stirred by the Spirit to reaffirm that only new men can shape a new and free world, and in the forefront of all our thinking and planning to place evangelisation as the immediate, constant, and supreme task.

Our mood was not negative, a mere condemnation of evils. It was positive. We proclaimed in Jesus Christ—the incarnate, crucified, risen, living and present Lord and Savior—deliverance for the individual and for society. That we were moved to do this a few weeks before the fierce outbreak of evil, that now shrieks against our faith, is this not a reason for joy and thanksgiving? We praise God that we were able thus to meet, to speak, to pray, to resolve. We tasted the sweetness of fellowship in Christ.

By observing Baptist World Alliance Sunday in time of war, we shall assert our unshakable conviction of the abiding, uninterrupted and decisive significance of our holy faith. We utterly reject the idea of a "moratorium for Christianity." Those whose vision is restricted to external phenomena, and to whom life's material aspects are everything, may scoff at prayer as irrelevant, a waste of time and effort, and may regard economic and political ties as the only true

links between man and man. But we know that the everlasting reality is God, who has made of one of all nations for fellowship with himself.

By observing Baptist World Alliance Sunday even during war, we shall offer a testimony which the whole world needs. We believe that the near future will demand of Baptists that they set forth with something of the zeal of former days their distinctive message. What is that message? Centrally and vitally, it emphasises personal faith. Such a message presupposes personal freedom, the worth of the individual soul—a New Testament teaching sorely needed in view of the present-day emphasis on the all-importance of society and organization. The church is in our thought the free fraternal unity of those who are free men in Christ.

Let us highly resolve to stand for the gospel and freedom, and for fellowship rooted in personal surrender to God. Let us dedicate ourselves to our task of making the "law of liberty" (James 2:14) effective against all enslavement to the baser passions, to the overweening pride of intellect or office, to the evils of collective greed and prejudice whether of class or nation, and to all else that corrupts the soul. Let us, while we pray for the speedy coming of a just and enduring peace, hold firmly to the conviction that, however dreadful war may be, it is but incidental. It cannot check the advance and triumph of the Kingdom that is without frontiers and without end.

As we gather together in such a mood, Baptist World Alliance Sunday will not only renew our sense of spiritual union with our fellow-Baptists; it will also deepen our sense of trusteeship on behalf of the whole world. For all men and women and children for whom Christ died we shall intercede, that the vision with which the Atlanta Congress closed may find fulfillment, and "the uplifted Christ" become for each one "the uplifting Christ."



St. John the Evangelist

Preaching Christ Today!

By the REV. WILLIAM L. SCHOEFFEL, Pastor of the White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio

If I were to select a theme song for this subject, I would unhesitatingly choose that familiar chorus:

"Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love"

The reason for this theme song is obvious. The one outstanding and marvelous feature of the gospel is this, that it is intended to say the same story and bring the same message to every man and to all men at any time, "in season and out of season."

Around the World

Men in Rome heard it from the lips of the Apostle Paul. It was thundered at the citizens of Florence, Italy, by Savonarola. The reformers, Hus, Hubmaier and Luther, staked their lives and salvation on it. It was carried to the uttermost parts of the sea by Carey, Judson, Livingstone, Morrison, Grenfell and Schweitzer. Indeed, one may safely say that more human ears have heard the gospel of Jesus and his love than have listened to any other message that was ever proclaimed by man.

Nevertheless, the point of focus of our message, its challenging appeal, must adapt itself to the temper of each generation. Axiomatic as is the truth that the gospel is an eternal message (Rev. 14:6), it will take no effect until brought within the range of each generation. There is always a new slant, a new approach, a new emphasis that might help men to see the light and help them to find their way back to God.

However, much as we try to adapt our message to the temper and needs



The Message of the Open Bible for the Entire World

of our time and generation, we must never forget this permanent qualification:—"We are ambassadors on behalf of Christ, as though God were entreating by us, we beseech you on behalf of Christ, be ye reconciled to God." As ambassadors it is our chief function to represent Christ. This we are to do tactfully, effectively and courageously. Our message must come from a passionate heart with an irresistible conviction:—"For we cannot but speak the things we have seen and heard."

A Hard Task

It is not easy to preach Christ in our day to our generation. This is true, not because of persecution, not because of ignorance or paganism, but because of brazen indifference and callousness to spiritual values and impacts. People are not interested in Christ, neither are they concerned about salvation.

Material interests and secular living have entirely absorbed the mind and thoughts of men of today until they, like Esau, have sold their spiritual birthright for a mess of pottage of lentils.

Not everyone is so candid as the speaker we heard not long ago addressing an audience of six hundred men, who said:—"Jesus Christ has no message for us of today. He lived more than 1900 years ago and his time and the needs of today are so far apart that he cannot make any impact through his personality or teachings on the men of today."

A similar attitude is revealed by an outstanding book of biographical sketches of leading thinkers from the time of Copernicus to our day, "Architects of Ideas" by E. R. Trattner. Fifteen leading thinkers are portrayed in this book, and not one of them is an outstanding Christian thinker. A very similar situation is revealed by the beloved teacher of English literature, William Lyon Phelps. In a recent article he laments the fact that among the writers of today there is not one Christian author who attempts to approach life and its problems from the Christian point of view.

But let us become more personal. Is it not true that the Christian leaders of our day are at their wits' end trying to discover what might be done to revive a decaying Christianity? A traveling English divine remarked not long ago that he was amused by the many stunts, to which American preachers resort, in order to gain any sort of decent audiences, especially

on Sunday evenings. Someone else made the statement that "a good sized baseball bat could be thrown through many churches and not hit a single worshipper." Perhaps, that is extreme, but it illustrates the indifference and secular living of our day.

A Positive Message Needed

"Rise up, O men of God, be done with earthly things." If any generation ever needed the gospel of Jesus Christ and his Cross unto salvation, it is our generation. Let our message be as clear as a trumpet. We have always lost by compromise and by any attempt toward syncretism. The best contribution we can make toward the return or the recovery of spiritual living in our day is through a clearcut positive message of the gospel.

"Preaching Christ Today"—this subject led me to ask a question. If I, as a Christian minister, desire to contribute something concretely toward the spiritual revival of our day, to win my people back to God, then I must, first of all, discover the very heart of the gospel. We are sometimes in danger of emphasizing too many non-essentials at the price of the most important features of the gospel.

With this in mind, I turned to my New Testament and there discovered anew, that the very center of the gospel is the message that Jesus Christ is the Lamb of God slain for the sins of the world. It might interest the reader to know that fully one-third of the gospel story concerns itself with the suffering and death of our Lord.

Jesus Christ Crucified

We further become convinced of this truth in the life of Jesus himself. He knew that he would eventually die at the hands of his countrymen. He faced the cross unflinchingly. To be sure, he had more than one opportunity to sidestep this destiny. His friends tried to keep him from it, only to be rebuked with the words:—"Get thee behind me, Satan." Luke interprets this inevitable destiny in the words, "And he set his face toward Jerusalem," and gives us the impression that his disciples were amazed at this determination. Not only did Christ face Calvary unflinchingly, but to him it was not a tragic defeat, but was a glorious victory:—"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto myself."

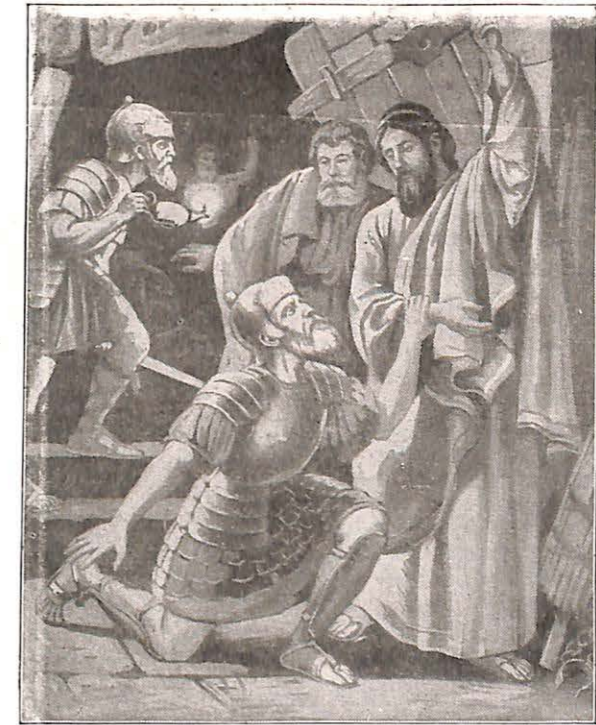
Throughout the ages the world and the experience of men have testified to the fact that this message alone will save men and transform them. Moreover, the gospel story has withstood the assault of critics and persecutors. It has withstood gloriously all attempts at syncretism as well as comparison. Not only has it withstood all these, but wherever it has been proclaimed, regardless of race or climate, it has conquered land and nations.

No one has illustrated this fact clearer and more convincingly than the

great Dutch painter, Rubens, with his masterpiece, "The Descent from the Cross." In somber colors he pictures the friends of Jesus lowering the body of their dear friend. Grief and sorrow are deeply written upon their faces. About the body of the Christ they have wrapped a white sheet. This sheet Rubens painted so brilliantly white, that no one can look at it very long without being blinded by its pure whiteness. One day the artist was asked for an explanation of this extraordinary feature, and quickly he replied: "It is as a symbol that salvation emanates from the cross."

translated into mighty cannons and powerful navies, impregnable fortifications and the marching of millions of soldiers. In order to be stronger in the ruthless competition of industry and finance, we have the creation of great monopolies. What an amazing story can be written about the evolution of power. And yet what has it led us to? What is the purpose of it all? Do you realize that all this power is turned into a terrific, devastating demon in war?

The apostle Paul, in contrast, describes the gospel of Christ as the power of God unto salvation to everyone



The Apostles Preaching the Gospel

Let us consider this message of the gospel from another angle. It is not an ideology, neither is it a philosophy or a religion. It is neither a system of dogmatics or a statement of creeds. In its very essence it is a revelation of God. It is God's plan of salvation. It comes, not from the mind of man, but as an outpouring of the heart of God. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." "The word became flesh and we beheld his glory, the glory of the only begotten full of grace and truth."

The Gospel's Saving Power

This gospel story, or this revelation of God, comes to us as the power of God unto salvation. Surely, we understand what that means. The world today is power-conscious. Everywhere the forces of nature are harnessed and set to serve man and his needs. Great strides in mechanical inventions have been made to the extent that an electric button will set whole steel mills into motion. Internationally, power is

that believeth. To connect that power with human need is the task of the church and of the minister of the gospel. All through the ages we hear what God can do with men when they give him an honest chance. The gospel saves human lives and restores them to God. It can make the drunkard sober. It can make the thief honest. It can make the rebel obedient. It can bring home the prodigal son. It can rehabilitate broken homes. It can destroy the hateful spirit. It can bring together alienated lives.

Head Hunters of India

One of the most interesting stories of God's transforming power comes to us from India, especially from the headhunters among the hill tribes. The gospel made very slow progress among these people, who were strong and fearless and very proud. But they loved to sing. One day a frail girl, a Presbyterian missionary, came to them. She had a good musical training and a sweet voice. Quickly she won the hearts and the love of these people.

One day a six-foot, tall headhunter entered her cottage with this strange request, whether she would teach his people to sing "the Hallelujah Chorus." She stood amazed at his request, but he made it plain to her that it was exactly what he requested. When she understood his request, she asked timidly, "Will you try hard?" She sent to America for the music, and then for months in the evenings and on Sundays at every opportunity these former headhunters were laboring through Haendel's immortal oratorio.

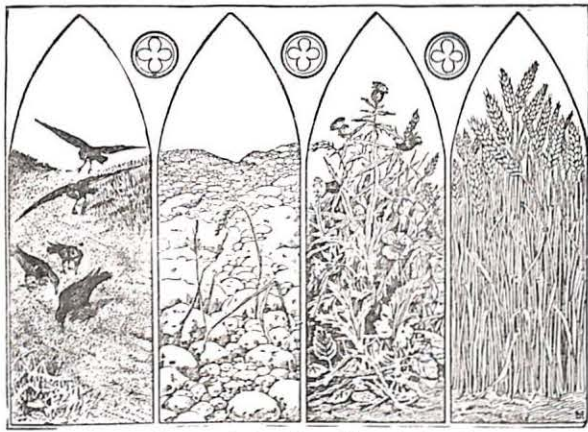
Finally the time for the annual convention arrived. Two thousand of these headhunting hill tribesmen marched hundreds of miles to the convention city, and on the given Sunday amazed the great gathering with their wonderful rendition of the "Messiah." The news spread quickly and invitations poured in. Even the government became interested and offered transportation facilities. Fifty of the leading cities of India formed the concert tour. In none of them was there a hall

Mr. Schoeffel's Article

This fine article on "Preaching Christ Today" was originally presented by Mr. Schoeffel at the Central Conference held last August in the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich. Because of its enthusiastic reception at that time, it is largely reproduced in this issue for "Baptist Herald" readers.

conviction of sin cries out: "My sin, my sin, my exceeding great sin," then he experiences the forgiving love of God and the depths of his grace.

But that can hardly be said of the men of our day. We have so rationalized our actions and our living that we have shifted the responsibility from the soul of man to some physical or mental abnormality. The doctrines of the Behaviorists, psychoanalysts and the biologists have modified the doctrine of sin to such an extent that men



Illustrations of the Parable of the Sower

large enough to accommodate the throngs who wanted to hear the great oratorio sung for the first time, not only in their city but by these feared erstwhile headhunters from the northern hills. In the city of Calcutta they were officially received by the government representatives. From city to city they traveled singing everywhere:

"King of kings and Lord of lords; King of kings and Lord of lords; He shall reign for ever and ever; He shall reign for ever and ever."

That is God's doing and it is wondrous in our eyes. Science can give us automobiles and the streamlined railroad train. Culture can give us libraries and museums. Art can give us a Leonardo de Vinci, a Raphael and Michaelangelo. But only God can give us "men," pure men, honorable men, true, brave and strong men.

Sin, a Terrible Reality

The gospel is the power of God to save from sin and evil. But, of course, here we touch an unpopular subject. Our generation is not sin-conscious. That is the reason why the power of the gospel in our generation has not been manifest. When man under the

no longer go to church and the confessional with their burdens of the soul, but to clinics, sanitariums, to psychiatrists and psychoanalysts.

Perhaps, sin has changed its name, but it has not changed its character. Perhaps, the modern man is not bothering about his sins, but, if I understand our modern life and its many escape mechanisms, I am of the conviction that the sins of modern man are troubling him a great deal. Anyone who is abreast of the events of our day and the modern "Zeitgeist" must be conscious of the fact that sin is a terrible reality in our day and that any sort of escape mechanism will not help man to overcome the consciousness of guilt, or gain forgiveness.

"Repent Ye!"

The emphasis of today must be on a message of "repentance." Jesus began his ministry and, I believe, carried it on uninterruptedly with the same slogan:—"Repent ye, for the kingdom of God is at hand." Here I believe is the secret to a spiritual awakening of our people.

"Repentance!" This is not an emo-

tional word; it is a rational word. Repent—change your way of living! You are not living right; you are not thinking right; you are traveling along the wrong road! Turn about; turn back; learn to think right and to live right! You have been captivated by the radiance of fool's gold, and you are throwing away the real nuggets. Learn to evaluate the true values of life. "Repent" and change your lives.—

"I am positive that, with a challenging prophetic message of repentance, people will come to themselves, so that their consciences will be pricked and their arrogant pride and self-sufficiency deflated. That is what happened at Nineveh as the result of Jonah's preaching, and that can happen again. It can happen here!

When we realize that our best is not good enough, that, no matter what we might do, the wrong will not be eradicated in our life, that all the science and culture at our disposal will not change us, then we turn to God. When we come to ourselves only to find that our self-sufficiency is a terrible disillusionment, then we turn to God. Then we cry out with the publican of old, "God, be merciful unto me, a sinner."

This is the experience that modern man needs, and such an experience will be the beginning of spiritual revivals in our churches and in our land. Humility and a crushed heart will open to man the door to God's peace and forgiveness. For modern man that is often hard to do. But that is God's way, and rich are his promises. "Return, return unto your God, for he is merciful and will abundantly pardon."

God's Rainbow

Dr. H. P. Franklin, former secretary of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society and now president of Crozer Theological Seminary, tells of the following experience which he had while returning from the Orient by way of the Mediterranean Sea. They were approaching the coast of Spain. All day long the ship was tossed upon the stormy sea by a terrific gale. Towards evening the storm abated. Dark clouds were hanging over Spain on the western horizon. Slowly the sun set, painting the sky a deep red color and giving the impression as though the world over Spain was on fire. And so it was. But as the traveler turned eastward, there against the sky was a beautiful and perfect rainbow. What a contrast—in the West, the world on fire; in the East, God's rainbow, the symbol of divine forgiveness and favor. That is the message of the gospel!

In spite of the havoc that sin creates in the world and in the soul of man, regardless how red or crimson the guilt might be, there is the eternal promise:—"He is merciful and will abundantly pardon." Not the rainbow, but the Cross of Calvary is God's eternal guarantee. "Look up to him and thou shalt be saved!"

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. WILLIAM STURHAHN of Unityville, South Dakota

Prayer Changes Things

One could see by the way they walked and talked together, that Richard and Paul were good chums. They had just enjoyed an afternoon of skating on the pond, and were about to say "Good-bye," when Richard, stammering, asked: "Say, Paul, how about going to Sunday School with me tomorrow morning?"

Paul, somewhat startled, replied: "Don't we have enough school during the week, without going on Sundays?" "But Sunday School is different. We — —." "What do you mean—different?" "Well, you see, we learn stories and sing songs." "What kind of stories do you learn there?" "Why, stories about Jesus."

There was a slight pause. "I can't go tomorrow, because dad and I have planned on going tobogganing. You see, Sunday is the only day that dad has off from work, and we like to be together and do things." Richard was disappointed for his Sunday School teacher had asked each pupil to bring a friend, and he had counted on Paul. Well, he at least had tried, and he made up his mind he would ask Paul again some time.

In two weeks it was to be Paul's birthday, and his mother and father planned a surprise party for him. Among other pals Richard was invited. It was going to be a big affair, and Richard was making preparations early. Mother had to press his suit, and reserve his best white shirt for that day.

He wanted to give his friend a nice present, but what should it be — —? A baseball and bat, a game of some kind, or a good book? Since he could not decide, he turned to his mother for advice. Mothers can usually help out in a pinch. Richard's mother had so many good suggestions to make, that it was not hard at all to decide. He chose something of which probably none of the other boys would think.

The day of the long expected party arrived. Richard proudly presented his gift to the birthday child. Paul, happy and excited, opened the package, and what should he find — — a wall plaque, with these words on it, "PRAYER CHANGES THINGS." It was very attractive, he thought, "but what an odd gift for Richard to give me." Richard thought it strange that Paul was not happier about his gift. However, Paul did find a place for the plaque on the living room wall, not



Paul Knelt Next to His Chair and Prayed a Short and Simple Prayer

that the verse had any meaning for him, but because of politeness to his friend.

Not very long after Paul's birthday celebration, his father, Mr. White, became very ill. A severe cold turned into pneumonia. The family doctor told them, that, unless a miracle of God happened, there was little chance for his recovery. What if he should die? Why, they had never had occasion to think of such a thing before! It surely could not happen to them at this time.

As the days went on, Mr. White showed no signs of improvement, and Paul, who knew what the doctor said, began to wonder what it would be like without his father. These were days of anxiety in the White home. Sitting hour after hour by her husband's bedside, Mrs. White could not help but ponder over the doctor's words: "Unless a miracle of God happens — —." "Would God do a miracle now?" In all her life she had never paid much attention to God.

When Paul came home from school that afternoon, his eyes fell on the plaque on the wall — his birthday gift from Richard. He stared at it for a few seconds, reading the words over and over again, "Prayer Changes Things." Finally, he could not keep his thought to himself. "Mother, the plaque on the wall. Do you suppose, if we prayed, God might perform a miracle, so that dad would get well again?" His mother did not answer

immediately, and then replied: "But son, I don't know how to pray. I have never prayed in my life."

"We won't have to say much. We'll just ask Jesus to help dad get well." Paul, in all earnestness, knelt next to his chair, and prayed a short and simple prayer: "Dear Jesus, please do the miracle that can make my father well again." Mrs. White was impressed with the courage and earnestness of her boy, and wondered if there was not something worth while in the little verse, "Prayer Changes Things." With tears in her eyes she knelt next to Paul and cried to God that he might restore her dear husband's health.

Prayer had changed things. Paul and his mother felt no longer alone. They were so sure that God had come to them and would help them in their time of distress. Together they prayed every day, and together they promised that they would seek Jesus and follow him throughout their lives. They would go regularly to the church to which Richard had invited them, so that they could learn more of God and his wondrous ways.

God answered their prayers. Mr. White began to improve in health until he was fully well. It often happens that, when the Lord has answered our prayers, we forget all about our promises to him, but not the White family. They truly gave their whole life to their Lord and Master, and became faithful workers in the church. It was so nice for Richard and Paul, for now they not only went to day school together, but also to Sunday School and church.

This little story is an example of what Jesus will do for us all if we only believe and come to him in prayer.

Bible Number Puzzle

Insert letters for numbers. The first letters, read from top down, give the name of a man whom Jesus healed.

- 13 3 3 4, Pagan idol in Israel.
3 5 1 6, Prayer ending.
7 1 2 1 8 3 9, Jacob's mother.
10 7 11 10 9, Jesus' claim of himself before Pilate.
12 2 3 3 8, Abraham's son.
5 12 3 3 12 14 6, Delagation.
3 6 15 1 4, Heavenly messenger.
1 2 3 11, Isaac's son.
11 17 17 12 3 9, King of Judah.
2 14 4 14 5 14 6, Son of David.

Dakota Young People on a Missionary Trek

Report by MRS. FREDA REDDIG of Cathay, North Dakota,
Secretary of "the Bender Memorial Trek" Project

The Dakota Conference of 1939 is one that will long be remembered by those of us who attended its sessions as marking a definite milestone in our Dakota young people's work. From an inspiration which came to the executive committee of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union grew a project, which was soon to be taken up by all our young people's groups throughout the entire conference as a definite goal to achieve. The proposal to raise sufficient money, over and above the usual contributions for missions, to pay the salary of our own Laura Reddig in the Cameroons was enthusiastically adopted under the challenging name of "Bender Memorial Trek," thus commemorating the pioneer work of the late Rev. Carl Bender who gave his life so unreservedly in service for the Cameroons.

On October 22nd Miss Reddig's birthday was appropriately observed in our Dakota churches. Special missionary programs were effectively presented by both B. Y. P. U. and Sunday School groups, featuring particularly the work in Africa. Biographical sketches of Miss Reddig were brought out in various ways. In one church a Sunday School teacher in a demonstration lesson told her class an illustrated story of the life of Laura. A short play, "Her Birthday in Africa," relating Laura's experiences was especially written for this occasion and successfully presented in a number of churches.

Another special feature for this birthday celebration was to have been a personal letter from Laura to each church group in the conference. Because of the uncertainty brought on by the European conflict, mail service was not regular, thus bringing us her letter exactly one day after they were enthusiastically received.

Laura Reddig's Letter

In her letter, Miss Reddig expressed her sincere appreciation and gratitude to the young people who have undertaken her support. In her words she wrote: "I can't begin to let you know how I feel to hear that the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union of the Dakota Conference has taken it upon itself to raise the money for my entire salary. And such a grand name for the enterprise—"The Bender Memorial Trek"! How unworthy it makes me feel to think that my work is in this way being linked with the life and work of our Brother Bender, who spent many, many years in hard service, and

even laid down his life in the work! May God grant that I be worthy of your love, your thoughts, interest, and, most of all, your prayers. To know that there are people who have this work deep in their hearts and actions, makes the work, when dreary and hard, seem ever so much lighter. Just as if you were really here to help with each task! Together we will work for our Master, you in your B. Y. P. U. and Sunday School, and we out among our black brothers of Africa."

Miss Reddig related other interesting high lights of her life in Africa in her letter, which we wish to share with our readers:

"Today was market day, and that is the big day for all the natives. From all the neighboring villages, some people even walking for days, come the seekers for the gay and noisy gathering or great social function. Women go early in the morning so that they may get well settled and spread their few cobs of corn, or their ground nuts (these are still peanuts to me) or perhaps to buy from some other early-coming woman, the food she needs.

Market Place Adventures

"The 'butcher shop' of the market is located to one side, and several people are kept busy chasing the dogs away. Everybody tries to buy a little 'beef' for their evening soup. Natives have so little meat in their diet, so it is a grand affair when the papa comes home with a sliver of beef, the size of a cup or so. There are no glass-lined aisles from which to inspect the wares, so the dust, sweat, mud and so on are all quite free of charge with every commodity purchased.

"Mainly, I believe, market day is not so much for the market, as for meeting friends, hearing all the gossip, and just being a part of that great crowd that comes to market just because the others all come. I like to go over, for it helps me to study the life and language of the natives better. I always stop at Clara Gebauer's and ask if I might bring her something from the store.' Should we decide to want anything from the market, it is always safer to have a native buy it for us. The negro is even a better Jew than any of us could ever be. They can sit all day and discuss the price of a piece of red string. It is their life."

Speaking of the rainy season, Laura writes: "Not a day passes that we do not have from two to six hours of heavy rains. Our little rivers become angry torrents, and take away all our

little bridges. But I like the rains. They are so fresh. They bring such lovely flowers of mould on my shoes and books if I do not sun them often. Yes, we have what may be called excessive moisture out here. Everything of value must be kept in air-tight trunks, or in tins, or in no time pictures, dresses, shoes, flour, dried fruits, or food will be just mould. The canned goods which I brought out with me are not being used very fast.

"It so happens that my little garden gives me more than I can use in the line of food. I have had tomatoes which would win prizes at any county fair; beans, peas, radishes, lettuce, beets, turnips, and cabbages. Then there are paw-paws, which are a little like cantaloupes, and even raspberries. Just now I'm having up to a quart of raspberries every other day. Some of them are over an inch in diameter. It may interest you to know that Brother Bender was the one to get raspberries started in the Cameroons. One plant brought to Mbem has now supplied all of us, and many natives with plants and berries. Africa is a land of growth."

\$531.33 Raised

On the day Laura's birthday was celebrated throughout our conference, four members of the committee chosen for the promotion of the "Bender Memorial Trek" met in the very home that is Laura's birthplace. Of significance was a decision to plan for a memorial day dedicated especially to the life and work of Brother Bender some time next Spring, at which time another offering will be taken for our project.

Now with about half the conference year gone, we are happy to report that the sum of \$531.33 has been reported to our committee toward the \$900 we hope to raise. Several churches have not as yet reported, while still others expect to make further contributions shortly. With another special effort in the Spring we hope to go over the top. This project has already proved to be a source of lasting inspiration to our young people, and will continue to be a blessing to us as we pledge our efforts for this cause in years to come. The moving pictures of Miss Reddig's arrival in Africa, shown to a number of our groups by Mr. Leuschner, have created added interest in our project. We implore God's continued blessings as we put forth renewed efforts to contribute our share in the building of his great Kingdom on earth.

Glimpses of God's Work on Mission Fields

As Reported by Missionaries in India and Africa

Working With Christ on the African Road

By Miss Margaret Lang,
Sudan Interior Mission
Oro via Horin,
Nigeria, West Africa

(Miss Lang is a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Lang of Tyndall, So. Dak., and a sister of the Rev. George Lang, pastor of the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich. Her return to America on furlough occurred a few weeks ago. The story of her labors for the Lord will be of interest to all "Baptist Herald" readers. Editor.)

It is about time that you heard from me. I have been wanting to write for a long time, but it seems as if just when I want to sit down and write letters, that there are so many unexpected things that turn up. For instance, today I had fully planned on writing all day if at all possible but haven't succeeded. I have had a patient lying down in my room all day and then this afternoon there has been just one visitor after another.

The medical work is still going strong, and the maternity phase of it is very encouraging. So many of the mothers come to the church services after they have left the compound and become regular attendants. We praise the Lord for this and pray that the Word which they hear will find lodging in their hearts and bare fruit for eternity.

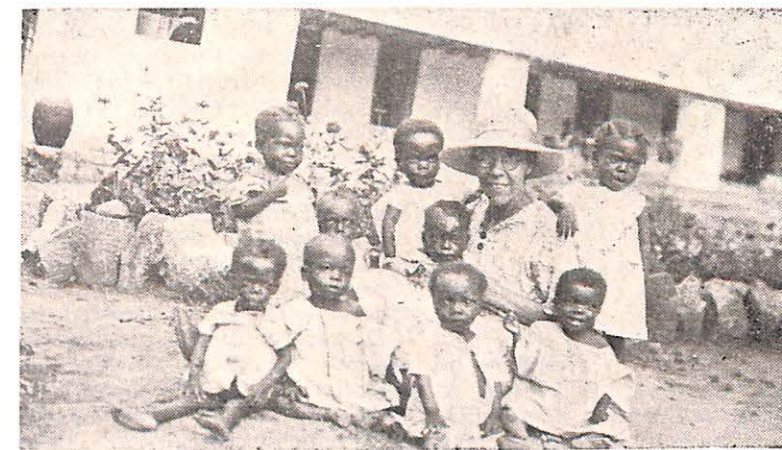
The girls have again returned after their vacation. One of the girls who went home had a hard time returning because her people wanted her to marry the man they have chosen for her. They even threatened to force her and in that way make her stay at home. They do not seem to care about spoiling a girl just so that their will is done. Another girl was telling me that her husband-to-be spoke to her at least six times about staying. He has just taken a wife about a year ago and she is to be the second one, but she refuses and says that she will stay on here until she does get a Christian man. They do not seem to be in a hurry about getting married, either.

My little orphan, who weighed only 2½ pounds when brought to me a year ago, is doing very nicely. She weighs 15 pounds now. She is a marvel to the natives as they say that they have never seen a child so small and still live.

We have been having more rains this year than we have had for years and years. The rivers are more than full. Last Friday two missionaries wanted to spend the weekend at a little village about nine miles from here. They were all ready when it just poured. They waited a while and then left. They got across the river 2 miles

from here, waded across at that, but when they wanted to come back on Monday morning they could not attempt it. In fact, the little creeks were up to the waist. We had to send someone with a calabash to swim them across. Such is life in Africa!

It looks as if I will soon be relieved to go on furlough. I have been enjoying good health but will be glad when the time comes for me to go home. I know that I will miss my black friends and they me. They are already making long faces and talking of the time when I will be returning.



Miss Margaret Lang With Some of Her Orphan Children
at the Mission Station in Nigeria, West Africa

Helping the Christ of the Indian Road

By Miss Lillian Brueckman
of Balasore,
Bengal Orissa, India

(Miss Brueckman was appointed to evangelistic work in Bengal Orissa at the Northern Baptist Convention at Denver in 1935. She is a daughter of the Rev. Carl Brueckman, who was serving as missionary of the German Baptist denomination in Montana, when he died in 1924. Her mother is still living in Kansas City, and is often "transported" to India in spirit by the interesting letters and pictures from Lillian, whose return to America in 1941 on furlough is keenly anticipated. Miss Brueckman's many friends will be delighted to read the following report about her work. Editor.)

Today the evidences of Christian growth are most noticeable among the smaller village churches scattered throughout the district. Our task is to train the women in every church to recognize and to accept their responsibilities within the church and the Christian community. During the past year my co-worker and I have visited eleven of the seventeen churches in this district. In each of these churches we have endeavored to encourage the work of the church women and to organize new groups in those churches

where there were no organized women's groups.

At Mitrapore, a small village with only eight Christian homes, we have recently made special efforts to foster a spirit of unity among the people and to revive the work of the women's group within the church. Upon our departure, the one request of all the women was that someone come and visit their group at least once a month to encourage them in their efforts. Continual visitation among the smaller churches is essential but the villages are scattered and difficult of ac-

cess so that it is a physical impossibility to visit each of the seventeen churches so often as once a month. Women's groups are now organized in six churches of Balasore district.

In our evangelistic efforts among non-Christian villages it is my desire to work in as close cooperation with the pastors and evangelists as possible. Frequently the women of a community have been approached with the Gospel message while the men of those same families have been neglected. The evangelists report a similar condition in other areas where they have made special efforts to win the men to Christ but, for lack of approach to the women, the work has been hindered.

In our work among non-Christians intensive home visitation is required in order to win the confidence of the women. Whenever possible a small group is gathered on someone's veranda or any convenient open space. Here the Gospel message is proclaimed through a story, the reading of the Bible record, the interpretation of the Bible pictures (supplied through White

(Continued on Page 39)

Blaze Star

By Paul Hutchens

SYNOPSIS

Dale Mars, a popular radio announcer, answered a letter from one of his radio fans, and found, much to his surprise, an elderly invalid who wanted him to read from the Bible, just as he did over the ether waves, and to help him to tune in on station LIFE. That same evening Dale made the acquaintance of Nova, the daughter, who served as the mother's nurse. Dale became deeply interested in Nova and began to neglect Adalene Waring, a stenographer in the radio office, who was trying hard to be attractive to Dale. A few days later Nova finished her lesson for a correspondence course on personal evangelism and, before sealing the envelope, reflected on the wonder of a great love that seemed to fill her heart.

CHAPTER FOUR

The envelope sealed, she paused at her door and glanced about for a moment's inspection. Was everything in place? She went back to her desk. A magazine lay face down upon it. Turning it over absently, she let it slip from her hand, and it fell open to the floor. Her heart was so very tender tonight, so full of love for Him, so filled with His Holy Spirit, so burdened for the lost ones, so eager to persuade them to love Him too.

She gasped when she saw the picture—merely an advertiser's clever scheme to convince readers that a particular brand of baby powder was the best. Her heart leaped into flame with a new fire. No, not new but only rekindled, for she had been warmed by it before. But now as she saw the chubby little bundle of unclothed life cuddled close in its mother's arms, its tiny baby fingers entwined in her hair, its dimpled cheeks glowing with health, its baby eyes dancing with baby glee, she realized anew that she was a woman. A mighty yearning rose up within her to take that little one in her arms and hug it close, to feel its clinging fingers against her neck, to press her cheek against its warm smooth flesh and love it as her own.

She looked up, caught a glimpse of her face in the mirror and looked away quickly, the expression too sacred even for herself to look upon. She dropped to her knees, telling her whole heart to One who alone could understand, told him also of the secret she had whispered to herself, when Dale Mars had

gone away. "But Thy will, only, be done, dear Father, Thy will only."

She listened again at her mother's room, walked softly to the hall door, the key in her hand, threw a light nurse's cape about her shoulders and was soon in the street hurrying to the mail-box.

The avenue was busy tonight. Late theater goers coming home, cars screeching to a stop at the red light signal on the corner and gliding swiftly forward when the green flashed on again. Overhead a lonely moon shone warm and friendly, yet somehow strangely cold. She felt somewhat as that moon seemed tonight—alone and lonely, a mere onlooker at life. No, not a true life, for in Christ was life and "that life was the light of men." How very, very dark the world was! She a child of God dressed in white hurrying along that dark world's streets! The moon yonder, sailing high, was far enough away—and high enough—for the sun to shine upon it and illumine it. "The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace . . ."

She slipped the letter into the box, sent a prayer before it to await its arrival at its destination and turned back toward the Orrison. At the entrance she paused, looked again toward the starry arch above. A shooting star flashed its swift dazzling course across the sky. Her name was Nova. Many times she had thought of the astronomical meaning of her name. A Blaze Star. "A Star that suddenly flares up in the heavens and fades away again to its former magnitude after a period of weeks or months."

"Let me be that for Thee, ablaze at all times with the radiance of true womanhood, flaring up with fresh new glow in every emergency whenever and wherever light is needed most."

Her God was near tonight, and very real. Perhaps He was about to make known to her some gracious secret. Nova! Precious name that Mother had given her. Precious mother God had given. Nova. Blaze Star. Some day, perhaps soon, she would discover her life work, the path marked out for her, the orbit in which He would have her swing and shine.

It was not strange that in that moment her thoughts should swing like satellites about the man whose voice

she had learned to love and whose face she had seen tonight for the first time. Of all her college studies, she had enjoyed astronomy most. Mars was the fourth planet from the sun and next to the earth in orbit. Dale Mars!

Nor was it unusual that she, a true woman, should dwell if only for a moment upon the way her name would sound if—Nova Mars! That was a beautiful name. Beautiful and musical. She sighed. More beautiful than Nova Remsen. Almost, she had surrendered herself to become Mrs. Remsen one night less than two years ago. She had been in nurse's training at the time. She allowed her mind to dwell for a moment upon the memory. She had liked him of course. And in the whirl of his almost violent love making she had thought she loved him. She had enjoyed working with him in the operating room and on special cases allowed a student nurse and an interne, although on such cases they were seldom alone, and always at such romance was of necessity farthest from their minds. There was no question but that he would become famous as a surgeon some day. He had joined the hospital staff soon after finishing his internship and was already making a name for himself, she had heard.

But Nova Louverne, Christian, her life dedicated to full time Christian service, could never marry a man whose chief ambition was success and fame and who did not love her Lord. Ah! but he had been handsome, so very, very attractive, so—oh, all that a woman could desire in a man except for that one thing. He did not have a vital living faith in the Son of God, nor was he even remotely interested in spiritual things.

But that was all in the past. She had not heard from him directly for more than a year, and God had quieted her heart. She had been satisfied to wait until He should show His will for her. The pain of having loved him was little more than a memory tonight.

It was morning in the Craille. Dale Mars awoke with a yawn and with a mental protest against the thought of rising. The little luminous-dialed clock on the dresser indicated 6:15 and the alarm was sounding a dutiful, jingling warning that it was rising time. Dale sat up and caught a fleeting glimpse of a frowning, dishevelled young man in the mirror opposite. He substituted a

forced grin for the frown and presented his whole green-pajamed self before the mirror. A deft half dozen strokes with the comb, and his walnut brown hair lay in soft waves on either side of a deep straight part on the left side of his well shaped head.

The man in the mirror grinned back at him, removed the upper part of his pajamas and paraded an enviable pair of arms and shoulders, with brown bulging muscles that played beautifully with every movement. Swimming and summer sun did that to a man.

A little later he came glowing from the shower room. He dressed hurriedly and carefully and started for the stairs. He would breakfast down town.

At the end of the hall near the stairs, he stopped at the closed door of his mother's room, and was immediately carried in thought to Maria Louverne's apartment. He pushed open the door and listened as he had done last night at another door. Then on impulse he entered and stood for a moment beside the bed where he had last seen his mother alive.

He did not attempt to analyze the emotion that prompted him to do the thing; he simply knew that he wanted to do it, that he was going to do it no matter how ridiculous it might have seemed to an onlooker. Mrs. Wickstrand who came each day to do the cleaning and dusting would not be here for another half hour, and there was no likelihood of his being interrupted. "Please . . . just as you read it this morning."

He found his mother's Bible, seated himself beside the bed, fixed his eyes upon the neat white pillow. The pillow faded from the picture and in its stead he saw a serene old face lying there. He saw the faded blue eyes close, seeming to drop far back into deep brown sockets. . . .

And so he read, "Let not your heart be troubled . . . In my Father's House are many mansions. . . ."

Fascinated, seeing and understanding many things he had not noticed last night, he read the entire chapter.

He left the book open on the table and rose to leave the room, feeling, for a fleeting second, a bit sheepish, when there flashed into his mind the thought that some of the fellows he had known at college would have given him the "loud guffaw" had they come suddenly upon him. To many of them it would have seemed a sissified thing to do.

And without warning, his temper flared. He stretched himself to his full height, clenched his fists and glared defiantly at the open door. He could see their derisive faces now—Bill Langley, Henry Crozier, "Dorry" Jamisen, all jolly good fellows and members of his old football squad, but, as they put it, "allergic" to religion.

He faced them all boldly, stared them down, marched with expanded chest, set jaw, lowered brows and

clenched fists toward them. "You cowardly gang of ingrates!" He hurled the flaming anathema at them with all the fire of his aroused mind. "Haven't you manhood enough to see that the very air you breathe, the food you eat, the blood that courses through your veins, the thing that makes you YOU, is the gift of All Mighty God! That you couldn't live one second without His sustaining life! You will laugh at me! Didn't any of you fellows ever have a mother!"

Tears came into Dale Mars' eyes. Hot angry tears. He was angry at the windmills he himself had set up, angry at the whole world for its utter disregard for the finer and higher things of life, for its apathy toward the One who was the Father's Son, the Savior of his mother, of Maria Louverne, of Nova Louverne—lovely, beautiful Nova with her black, black hair, her deep violet eyes, her soul that was a living throbbing thing of rhythmic beauty.

He strode out of the room with head erect, his blood tingling. He ran down the stairs with quick, firm steps and went out into the golden, flower-laden morning.

In an hour he must be at the studio. His hours today were from eight to eleven, and from three to six. Each Thursday the schedule was the same: 8:00, press radio news—news bulletins would be handed him fresh from the teletype machine; 8:30, a recorded program, "Lose Fat to Music"; 9:00, "Tumbling Tunes" by a local orchestra; 9:15, a comic skit; 9:30, organ melodies by remote control from the Granada Theater; 9:45, "We join the facilities of the National Broadcasting Company for an electrically transcribed drama, "Lady in Lavendar"; and at 10:00, fifteen minutes of reading from the Bible—from Adalene's neatly typed manuscript. Adalene was so careful to make no mistakes; every word was correctly spelled, punctuation was perfect. Too bad to have to disappoint her, but after last night he was more certain than ever that he would never become a son-in-law to Mrs. Brownstone Waring. It seemed almost unfair of him to accept their invitation to spend his vacation with them at the lake when he felt as he did toward Adalene, but perhaps while there they could come to an understanding that would make it less painful to her.

He circled the house, went through a narrow latticed gateway and stood looking out into his mother's flower garden. Starting at the gate, a white grill fence, smothered in a tangle of rambler roses, ran the full length along the east side. The other three sides were enclosed by a stone wall. From where he stood, a stone path wound in and out among the flower beds to a green bench at the farther end of the garden. And, climbing high upon a fan-shaped trellis, sprawling

along the wall and tumbling over on the other side, was his favorite of all the climbing roses, the Spanish Beauty, product of the Brownstone Waring Nurseries. Long, pointed, crimson buds opened—seemed to open—every hour into giant urn-shaped flowers, pearl pink in color, each shaped on the outside with carmine.

Morning after morning at this hour he had stood here, whistling a low familiar whistle; and from somewhere in the garden Mother's blue sunbonnet would bob up cheerfully and she would wave farewell, call out some friendly and, more than likely, unnecessary advice, and then he would hurry away to the campus or to work as the case might be.

He closed the gate, entered the garage, and a little later was spinning along the boulevard in his car. The memory of a dark-haired, violet-eyed girl and the melody of an old hymn were coming in clear without interference from the new station he seemed to have discovered a few moments ago in his mother's room.

On Brown Avenue, two blocks from Main Street, he was held up by slow traffic. His car stopped directly in front of the Union City Mission. For the first time he looked with unprejudiced eyes at the red- and gold-lettered sign on the plate glass window:

The Wages of Sin is Death, but the Gift of God is Eternal Life Through Jesus Christ our Lord. (Rom. 6:23).

Also, for the first time in his life, he looked with revulsion at the beer parlor next door, popularly known as The Dungeon. The mysterious entrance looked dark and forbidding. Brink Coyles was the proprietor there. Dale knew because he had made a daily announcement for him on the radio for the past two months:—"Treat your friends to the beer that is beer. Take them to The Dungeon. Open all night, every night. Drink at Brink's!" The studio management received a check every week, signed by Brink Coyles, and that check went into the fund from which Dale Mars' salary was paid.

The car ahead of him moved forward and he followed the long lane of traffic toward the downtown district. Some night, he reflected, he would attend the meeting at the mission, if for no other reason than curiosity. He had a nascent idea it might be worth his while.

He parked across the street from the studio, entered a tiny sandwich shop and ordered waffles, bacon and coffee and glanced through the morning paper. The world, he noticed, was rollicking madly along in an orgy of war and crime and rape and divorce and defalcation in public office, the pages of the newspaper splashed here and there with pictures of semi-nude women in varying poses: in the movie

ads, at the beaches, in benefit shows, pictures to fan the lust of the minds of men, to cause more rape, more adultery, more sex crime.

And like an oasis in the desert, he saw a brief news item in an inconspicuous place announcing, "Famed British Pastor to speak at Lake Crystal Conference."

He read the twenty-line news story carefully, smiled to himself when he thought of how astonished Mrs. Brownstone Waring would be if she knew what had prompted him to accept her invitation.

He was not aware of anyone sitting beside him until he heard Adalene's voice saying to the waitress, "Waffles, please, on Number Two."

He could feel his eyebrows drop. He shoved them up forcibly and gave Adalene a dignified, "Good morning, Miss Waring!"

"That's better," she commended him. "You almost frighten me sometimes when those big black brows drop like that."

He let them fall again, lowered one and lifted the other playfully.

"And when you do that," she informed him, "I know you are piqued about something."

"Actually," he said, "I am delighted."

"With whom? I see you must have arrived home safely, and well before midnight, for you look wide awake and as fresh as your mother's garden. Let me see what you've been reading."

She scanned the paper with disinterest, then let out a little suppressed gasp. He knew she was reading the announcement of the Crystal Lake Conference. He studied her serious face and wondered what she might be thinking. He found out startlingly when she asked abruptly:

"And how did you like Maria Louverne? Isn't she the most unusual little old lady?"

It was his turn to gasp. "You know her?"

"She knows me, read me like a book, told me all about myself and set me home thoroughly disgusted with myself."

So! Adalene, too, had been to see the wizened little woman with the gnarled hands! Had she seen Nova, also? Heard her play? Did Adalene suspect the thoughts that were tumbling over each other in his mind?

"But of course a young person can't take all the advice that is handed out to him by everyone."

Rather blindly, not intending to ask the question, he asked it nevertheless, "I suppose you met the nurse?"

"The nurse? Yes, she let me in. Rather an interesting character. She gave me a book to read, said I could return it when I came to see Mrs. Louverne again. You haven't told me how you happened to come out alive."

He could not decide whether she was

making fun, or merely trying to act indifferent. Surely no one could have met Maria Louverne without being impressed. He had come out alive all right. He had found that for which all his life he had been unwittingly seeking; that is, he had found out that he could not find it by seeking, but by believing and receiving. Looking at Adalene he wondered if she would understand, if she would ever understand. He glanced at his watch. "We've ten minutes to get to the studio, catch our breath and be ready to start the daily grind. I'll call for you at seven-thirty tonight."

At the studio entrance, Adalene bowed mockingly and said, "Yes, Rev. Mars, I shall have your manuscript ready for the Arlinger Mortuary hour at ten."

Once inside that door, Adalene Waring, gay conversationalist, became Miss Waring, the business woman. She put away her wraps and presented herself, the efficient secretary, before the promotional director's desk.

Dale Mars, radio announcer, hurried past the row of secretaries to the teletype room, and stepped courteously aside to allow Mr. Grayson to pass. That plethoric gentleman, bespectacled and with furrowed brow, brushed past without speaking, barked a short, sharp command to Miss Tyler, whose desk was next to Adalene's, ushered himself through the low swinging door and disappeared into his office, closing the door with a degree of impatience that warned every employee to be especially alert all day, or else—!

And while Dale stood watching the automatic printer grinding out the news from all over the world while Jerry arranged it for the next program, Jacob Grayson, president, was talking over the telephone to the head nurse at the Lutheran hospital. His voice was anxious; there was none of the brusque manner displayed a moment ago in the outer office. "Yes, Miss Ottersen, I shall be there as soon as possible. Tell Mrs. Grayson not to worry, that I have every confidence in Dr. Rogers."

He hung up. There was really no need to worry, he reflected. Mother always had been nervous about hospitals, but he would go and cheer her up a bit. The operation was scheduled for tomorrow morning at nine.

Watching the news come clicking from the teletypewriter was always a source of fascination to Dale. Was there nothing the mind of man could not invent?

"Lend me your fountain pen, Jerry," he said, searching his pockets. "I must have left mine at home."

"I hope you haven't lost it again," Jerry said and handed over his own. Then he added, jestingly, "If you don't stop toying with it every time you get excited about something, you're going

to lose it for keeps one of these days."

Two minutes before eight. Dale took his place in the operator's booth, allowed his mind to dwell musingly upon the marvels of radio. In another moment his voice would speak into the microphone on the desk, and that delicate instrument would change the sound waves into electric waves, representing his voice. Those electric waves in turn would be made stronger by vacuum tubes in the audio frequency amplifiers through which they must pass. In a split second the amplified voice waves would be carried by telephone to the transmitting station, just outside the city. The transmitting station, generating waves at a frequency assigned by the Federal Communications Committee, would hurl those waves out into space from its network of wires strung between its high towers. Then, out, out, out at the terrific rates of 180,000 miles per second, over the city, over the broad open fields and across the prairie.

Radio sets everywhere, in business offices, hospital wards, prison cells, palatial or humble homes, in speeding automobiles and racing motorboats, in apartment houses. . . . At ten o'clock in the Orriston a wrinkled little gray woman with gnarled fingers would call in her fine old voice, quavering with eagerness, "Oh, Nova dear! It's time for Dale Mars!"

And Nova, her white uniform rustling, her nurse's cap bobbing cheerfully, would come with quick, soft tread. . . .

The dream was interrupted. It was eight o'clock.

"Good morning, Ladies and Gentlemen! At this time, station KEL brings you the latest news bulletins from the United Press: 'Berlin—Frenzied mobs stirred to fiendish hate because a half-crazed Jewish youth, Herschell Gryszpan, shot and killed Ernst vom Rath of the German Embassy in Paris, have broken loose in a wild orgy of terrorism. . . .'"

The hours passed, and at eleven o'clock he was more than ready for a change, for the strain of broadcasting was tremendous. He would drive to the city park for a swim in the open air pool, have lunch at the cafeteria, a game of tennis with Jerry at one, followed by a shower at the "Y", and be back at the studio refreshed and ready for work at three.

"A letter for you," Adalene announced without looking up when he passed her desk. She indicated an envelope on the filing cabinet and busied herself with typing.

"Thank you." He reached for the letter while a half dozen pairs of eyes watched covertly.

All the way down the stairs and across the street to his care, he could feel his face burning with excitement, while a gladness throbbed and throbbed

(Continued on Page 39)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Prepared by the Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

Sunday, February 21, 1940

SOWING THE SEED

Scripture: Luke 8:5-15.

1. The Parable of the Sower

God's Word is like the seed which has been scattered across the entire world. There is hardly a country today which has not been penetrated by the gospel message. It has literally encircled the globe. Its words of healing power have fallen into almost every nook and cranny of the earth.

But, as Jesus tells us in this picturesque parable of the sower, there is a vast difference in the soils upon which the seed falls. That determines the response to the gospel message. That accounts for the barren results or fruitful harvests. Some of the seed is trodden down under the feet of men, as they listen to the message and scorn its invitation. Other seed that falls on the rocky soil has no chance to grow because of temptations to which these persons succumb. Still other seed is choked out by the thorns as symbols of "cares and riches and pleasures of this life." But the seed that falls on good ground brings forth its harvests many fold. (Illustrate in your own words these various soils and the seeds of God's Word which are scattered thereupon. Prepare this theme in the light of the topic for the month, "Christ's Work on Mission Fields." Use an appropriate picture or song to emphasize your message).

2. In a Thousand Tongues

The Bible has now been translated into more than a thousand languages and dialects. The honor of being the 1000th language to receive the Bible went to the Sakata, a people in the Belgian Congo. The American Bible Society has reported that the Bible has entered its 1021st language or dialect, which is the Nkun, used by a population of 100,000 people in the Kengtung region of Burma. Every year about 29,000,000 volumes of Scripture pour from the presses. The grand total since Gutenberg issued the first printed Bible around 1450 A. D. is not known, but scholars estimate it at 1,015,000,000. What a vast storehouse of seed this represents, which has been scattered throughout the field of the world!

A recent Gallup poll disclosed that the Bible leads among Americans as the most interesting book they have ever read. But another survey, according to Dr. L. H. Robbins, revealed that out of 7,600 American homes 2,900

had no Bibles. The Bible heads the best-seller list in the world and outsells "Mein Kampf" by 200,000 copies a year in Germany. But how much the Bible needs to become the best read book in our country and the message of God that will penetrate and transform the hearts of men and women everywhere!

3. Seedtime and Harvests

These days are tremendously significant in God's Kingdom because we have come to see how the seed of God's Word, that is sown today, can germinate and grow into fruitful fields and plentiful harvests. The hearts of vast numbers of men and women in our day represent that soil which is prepared to receive this seed of God's Word. That is the story of almost every mission field in the world.

In China thousands of people are turning to Jesus Christ. From the president of the Chinese Republic, Chiang Kai Shek, to village officials and to the Chinese coolies, Christian converts are in the forefront of Chinese life. (Read the story about the work of the China Inland Mission in that continent). In India, in Burma and in Japan the same story is repeated of the response of these people to the scattering of the seed of God's Word.

That is wonderfully true of our own mission fields as a denomination. As at no other time in their history, Mohammedans are turning from darkness to light in our Danubian mission fields. The work among the Gypsies of Bulgaria has grown by leaps and bounds so that we now have mission stations among them in Lom, Varna, and Sofia and in adjacent villages. In the Cameroons of Africa the time is at hand for a great extensive sowing of God's Word among the Kaka and Mambila people. If we are ready and prepared to sow this seed, God will bring his harvests to pass!

4. Our Task

The apostle Paul wrote to the Corinthians that he could plant the seed and Apollos could water it, but God alone could give the increase. (1 Cor. 3:6). That gives us a great deal of joy to know that we are "laborers together with God." But this also gives us much comfort to know that, having fulfilled our task of scattering the seed and preaching the Word and witnessing to Jesus Christ, God will bless that sowing of the seed with great harvests! Our task is then supremely that of telling the glad tidings of the gos-

pel of Christ to all peoples of the world by our own witness, by the example of our Christian lives, by the support of missionaries, by intercessory prayer and by our faithfulness to Christ, our Lord!

BIBLIOGRAPHY:

"Spectrum," an illustrated pamphlet about Baptist missions of recent date which can be ordered for 5 cents from the editor.

Pamphlets of the American Bible Society, which can be secured free from the editor.

Sunday, February 28, 1940

CHRIST ON OUR MISSION FIELDS

Scripture: Acts 16:1-10.

During the past two years the BAPTIST HERALD has published a great many articles about our mission fields at home and abroad. We need to remind ourselves again and again that in this work we are associated with Jesus Christ, who is the heart of the gospel and the subject of our evangelistic message. Baptists of the entire world will be engaged in a great evangelistic crusade during the coming five years, and in his united effort every one of us ought to have a conscious and joyous part.

1. Open Doors of Opportunity

Almost every one of our mission fields has been literally forced upon us as a denomination. The doors were opened, not from the outside by us, but from the inside by the Spirit of God. Our task was then to enter the open doors of opportunity. That is the story of our Danubian mission field in Southeastern Europe. Following the World War those small bands of Baptist people in the Balkan lands in their post-war poverty looked to us for financial and spiritual aid. We could not turn down their pitiful plea and turn our backs upon God's direct guidance. The new fields in the Cameroons of Africa came to us similarly in critical days when the needs of these people were so great and when there was no one to bring the gospel message to them but our ambassadors. A similar story could be told about a great deal of our home mission fields, such as the Bible School work in Canada and new mission stations and churches. God opens the doors to us, and we must follow his call in faith and courage!

2. Difficulties in Wartime

Our missionaries face many new obstacles in these times of warfare. Their task is made much more com-

plicated and difficult. The sphere of influence of the missionaries from Germany is being curtailed and, in some instances, brought to a untimely end. In such days of hatred and strife the message of the gospel of peace and love sounds strange on the ears of the heathen natives. From India a letter came from a missionary friend a few days ago with this significant sentence: "That the so-called Christian nations of Europe have again become involved in war so contrary to the teaching of the Prince of Peace has its repercussions on the thinking of Hindu India, which will make them slower to accept the Christian message!" From our missionary in Mambila, the Rev. George Dunger, a letter has been received which reveals the grave dangers to which he and his family are exposed, all because of the European War. These missionaries of ours need our prayerful support more than ever before.

3. A Bird's Eye View

A bird's eye view of our mission fields can be seen by a review of the material which has appeared in our publication. (Secure your material from some of the past issues of the BAPTIST HERALD. If these are not available, write to the editor for back numbers—March 1, 1938 (A Plague of Locusts in Africa); March 15, 1938 (From Manhattan to Mambila); April 1, 1938 (A Gypsy Missionary Center and Stolen Gypsy Brides in Bulgaria); May 1, 1938 (Another Missionary Apointed for Africa, and Opening the Windows of Heaven); October 15 to December 15, 1938 (Our Danubian Mission Fields in Southeastern Europe); January 15, 1939 (My First Impressions of Africa); February 1, 1939 (Sailing down the Danube River); March 15, 1939 (How Are We Doing?); April 1, 1939 (Jittering Westward and the Mbem Mission School); April 15, 1939 (The Blood-thirsty Leopard of Mbem); June 1, 1939 (Yaws, Jiggers and Leprosy in Africa and Lighting God's Torches in Mambila); July 15, 1939 (For God so Loved the Gypsies); August 15, 1939 (Seeing Africa on My First Trek); November 1, 1939 (Special Missionary Number); December 15, 1939 (Articles from Cameroon and Danubian Fields). Ask your pastor to assist you in preparing a summary of our missionary enterprise. Emphasize Christ's leadership and blessing in this missionary undertaking of ours through the year.)

4. Going Forward!

Like the apostle Paul, who followed the Macedonian call and took the gospel to Europe, we must answer every call of God and minister to every spiritual need. Only by going forward in our missionary enterprise can we be true to Christ, our Lord. (Describe the many ways in which young people can share in this great work.)

What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 22)

Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel, spoke on "Preaching the Gospel With Printer's Ink." Beginning with January 7, 1940, the German service on Sunday mornings was discontinued.

● On Sunday evening, December 3, the German Baptist Church of Minnetonka, Manitoba, Canada, closed an evangelistic campaign of two weeks, conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Richard Shielke. As a result of these meetings there were 50 converts who accepted Christ as Savior. Mr. Schielke wrote that "the field was ripe for harvest, for the seed had long been sown even before the revival." Besides these converts, there were seven who reconsecrated their lives to the Lord, three of whom had been previously excluded from the church. From December 10 to 17 evangelistic meetings were held by Mr. Schielke in Swan River, Manitoba, a station of the Minnetonka Church, during which 14 persons were converted.

● A lovely Christmas Eve vesper service was held by the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., on Sunday evening, December 24. The church choir sang 5 selections and the male chorus rendered 3 numbers. Miss Elsie Knack sang several Christmas songs, and there were instrumental numbers by Lois Ratzloff (piano solo) and Donald Wild (marimba solo). A ladies' quartet sang "The Hills of Bethlehem." A brief message was brought by the Rev. George A. Lang, pastor of the church. The festive occasion was saddened somewhat by the passing of Mr. John Koppin, who had served the church so faithfully in many ways for a long time. The large funeral service for him was held on Saturday afternoon, December 23.

● The Rev. Emil D. Gruen of Des Moines, Iowa, a field worker of the American Board of Missions to the Jews with headquarters in New York City, has recently served a number of German Baptist Churches. On November 12 he spoke in the church at Elgin, Iowa, and on November 19 in Aplington, Iowa. On November 26 he addressed the morning and evening congregations of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., of which the Rev. L. H. Broeker is pastor. On Sunday, December 10, he preached in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., which recommended his ordination. Mr. and Mrs. Gruen are spending January and February in Philadelphia and other cities along the Atlantic seaboard in the interests of Jewish missionary work.

● "Loyal to Christ and the Church" is the new slogan of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., from

Christmas to Easter. On Christmas Eve a beautiful Candle Lighting Service was held in which hundreds of candles were lit and "bright little flames leaped up to dispel the darkness." Mr. William Schmidt led the congregation in singing the old Christmas carols. On New Year's Eve the pastor, the Rev. Verner I. Olson, spoke on "Wanted! A New World," and the Lord's Supper was held. On Thursday evening, January 4, Mr. George Dewey Blomgren, foreign correspondent, showed moving pictures of the European War and spoke on "The War in Europe in the Light of Bible Prophecy." Roll Call Day was held on Sunday, January 7, with a great united effort for 100% attendance.

● The Rev. Carl J. Sentman, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Sheffield, Iowa, recently presented his resignation to the church to take effect on January 1, 1940. He has taken over the Radio Chapel at Mason City, Iowa, an ultra-modern, streamlined tabernacle built two years ago by Nurroughs Waltrip for \$70,000 and has begun his ministry there on January 1st. Mr. Sentman reported that it "will be operated as an interdenominational gospel center with services Sunday afternoons and evenings. We will bring the nation's best preachers to the chapel to assist us in a well balanced program of Scriptural evangelism, instruction and missionary endeavor." He is serving the Sheffield Church on the Sunday mornings of January. The membership of the Sentmans will be retained with the Sheffield Church.

● From January 17 to 28 the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kans., will hold revival meetings with the Rev. Charles W. Koller, president of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary in Chicago, Ill., serving as evangelist. The promotional committee of Clara Willms, Opal Schroeder and Ruth Schlick has forwarded the following information: "On each Wednesday afternoon we are having cottage prayer meetings in five different groups. One is held in town and four in the country with five leaders, who are Rev. Pieter Smit, Rev. Walter Schmidt, Henry Schacht, Henry Froning and Mrs. George Schroeder. At present we have approximately one hundred persons on the prayer list." The first meeting of the revival will begin with a special prayer service on Wednesday, January 17. There will probably be a baptismal service on the same evening. On Thursday, January 18, the service will be in charge of the pastor, the Rev. Pieter Smit, and the Rev. Charles W. Koller will begin his services on Friday evening, January 19.

Reports from the Field

Pacific Conference Concert and Mission Play Presented in the Salt Creek Church of Oregon

On Sunday evening, December 3, the male chorus of the Salt Creek Baptist Church near Dallas, Oregon, presented a sacred concert. The chorus was directed by the pastor, the Rev. Otto Nallinger.

The concert consisted of male chorus selections, a male quartet number, and orchestra and violin selections. The guest speaker was the Rev. G. Brown, a Baptist minister, formerly of Independence, Oregon.

On Thursday evening, December 14, our church had quite a large crowd present. The event was the presentation by the young people of Portland and vicinity of the play, "The Betrothal of Mai Tsung." The Bethel Baptist Church of Salem cooperated with our church for that service. It was a missionary play in a Chinese setting. The purpose was to raise funds toward supporting the new mission school in the Cameroons, of which Paul and Clara Gebauer are in charge.

EVAN SKERSIES, Reporter.

Fall Activities of the Laurel- hurst Church of Portland

We, at the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, are so thankful to our Lord for his guidance and protection and for the many blessings received during the past year, that we decided to express our thanks to him at a thanksgiving church dinner.

On Thursday evening, November 30, a delicious turkey dinner was served to church members and friends. After the dinner short addresses of thankfulness were spoken by Mr. J. Petke, Mr. G. Wardin and Mr. R. Proppe, and musical numbers of praise were rendered. In between these numbers, money was pledged by church members and friends of the church, which completely wiped out the church debt.

During the first two weeks in November evangelistic meetings were held in the church. The Rev. G. Norton of Portland served as our evangelist. As the result of these meetings a number of Sunday School scholars gave their hearts to Jesus Christ.

On Sunday afternoon, December 10, a beautiful baptismal service was held for four Sunday School scholars. Three adults who surrendered their lives to their Lord and Savior prior to the evangelistic meetings also followed their Lord in baptism.

ANNA WARDIN, Reporter.

Review of 1939 by Franklin B. Y. P. U.

During the past year our young people's society in Franklin, Calif., has operated under the group system. The members were divided into three groups, with programs presented by each group in rotation.

We meet every second and fourth Sunday of the month. Our programs are varied to create and hold interest. At the present time, we have 60 members, 13 of whom were added to our roll in 1939. We have an average attendance of 43 members present at each meeting. The B. Y. P. U. has furnished books for the choir, donated an individual communion set to the church and pledged to do its part towards supporting Sister Minna Schulz, our missionary in Jugoslavia.

On Tuesday, December 12, we elected our officers for 1940, who are as follows: president, Mr. Edwin Schuh; vice-president, Miss Theodora Wuttke; secretary, Mrs. Ruth Rau; treasurer, Mr. Ted Ehiniz; and reporter, Miss Emma Keller.

We look with great hope into the future. Our aim is to bring honor and glory to our Lord and Master and to be a blessing to the church and community! JOHN WAGEMAN, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

Missionary Program by the Beaver Creek Station of the Wishek Church

The following B. Y. P. U. program was given by the young people's society of the Beaver Creek Station of the Wishek Church of North Dakota on Sunday, November 19. A collection was received in honor of Miss Laura Reddig, which will be used for her missionary work. The offering amounted to \$3.38. The society has 26 charter members.

The program included Scripture reading by Theodore Herr and prayer by Adam Herr, talks on "Let Us Build" by Alma Herr, "The Great Decision of Life" by Mabel Bettenhausen, "Building a Life Upon a Bible Text" by Tilly Woehl, "Riding on the African Elevated" by Benny Herr, "Remember Little Things of Life" by Elmo Herr, and an address by the Rev. A. Ittermann. Other numbers on the program were several duets, the reading of the poem, "The Missionary Dollar" by Georgina Herr, and "Let Us Build" by Charles Bettenhausen, and several songs by the B. Y. P. U. group.

PEARL L. BETTENHAUSEN, Secretary.

The Wishek B. Y. P. U. Honors Our Missionary, Miss Laura Reddig

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., a newly organized young people's group, gave its first program on Sunday, October 22, in honor of "Laura Reddig Sunday."

The service was opened with Scripture and prayer. A brief outline of the B. Y. P. U. rally at Linton was given by Miss Elizabeth Quatier. Our pastor, the Rev. A. Ittermann, then gave us a short talk on the subject, "The Bender Memorial Trek." This talk was enjoyed by all, since it brought the work of our missionary, Laura Reddig, nearer to us.

A still film on "Consider Africa" was shown, after which our missionary offering was taken, which amounted to \$21.25. This offering is to be used toward the salary of Miss Laura Reddig in the Cameroons.

VERNON HERR, Secretary.

Our Missionary, Laura Reddig, Honored by the Napoleon Young People

The B. Y. P. U. of Napoleon, No. Dak., with the help of the Sunday School, was able to present a very interesting program on Sunday evening, December 10.

Our president, Gideon Oldenburger, led the audience in singing. Everybody sang heartily, and we could feel God's presence. Our pastor, the Rev. A. Ittermann, spoke on the subject, "The Plan of God From Eternity to Eternity," or "The Seven Dispensations." We were all encouraged by this message to know that our Lord's coming is very near.

The program continued with a song by the choir, "Trust and Obey." A biographical sketch of Laura Reddig was given by Gideon Grenz. Various other reports were given by the members of the B. Y. P. U. The singing consisted of songs by the choir, quartets, duets and a trio.

An offering was received which amounted to \$8.50 to be used for the "Laura Reddig fund."

ALEXZINE GRENZ, Secretary.

Small Ladies' Aid of New Leipzig Strives for Great Things in God's Work

The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church of New Leipzig, No. Dak., was organized on July 14, 1932, by our pastor of that time and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. John Koschel. Since that time we have con-

tinued holding our meetings in the homes of members on the second Tuesday evening of each month.

Our pastors have always kindly assisted our society in every way. The Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Matz were friendly and active assistants at all times. They toiled and labored faithfully in our midst for three and a half years until they went to Randolph, Minn.

New hope and courage were implanted into our hearts through the humble servant of God, Mr. Richard Grenz, a student of our seminary at Rochester, N. Y., who served us during the summer months of 1938 and again in 1939. He brought us three very interesting messages during the past summer.

At present we number only 6 members in our society. But we are blessed by many visitors from time to time. Our average attendance during the past year was twenty and the total income for the year was \$81. Some of this has gone to missions, and some toward our church debt. A "welcome song" composed by Mrs. H. T. Storm, is sung in our meetings for any new members received.

We thank God for his gracious blessings which encourage us ever anew in the Master's work. We are striving to do our bit for his Kingdom.

MRS. HENRY J. MEYER, Reporter.

Southern Conference Report of the Fall Assembly of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union of the Southern Conference Held at Dallas, Texas

The beautiful folder souvenir programs announcing the theme, "The Hope of the World-Jesus," were presented on registration at the Fall Assembly of the Southern Conference held in the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas, beginning on Wednesday evening, November 30, and lasting through Sunday, December 3.

Fitting messages were brought to us by our esteemed Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., whom we were particularly happy to have with us during these days. The keynote address of the opening service was "Christ Alone, the Hope of the World."

The following messages were brought us subsequently: "Witnessing to a Reasonable Hope," "Ye Shall Know the Truth, Which Shall Make You Free," "Hope, the Helmet of Salvation," "Christ in You, the Hope of Glory."

On Thursday morning open forum was held by Mr. Leuschner on "Christian Homes, A Source of Hope" introduced by Mrs. Walter Schaible, who spoke briefly on "The Bible in the Home." On Friday morning a question box was opened by Mr. Leuschner. On Friday afternoon he presided over a symposium on "Hope in the Present World Crisis." Those taking part in

brief introductions were Miss Jewell Hill, "Youth Chooses its Banners"; Rev. C. C. Laborn, "The Men We Chose to Lead Our Nation"; Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt, "Never a Black-out of Truth"; Rev. A. Becker, "Jesus in the Home."

The Rev. J. J. Lippert taught the Senior Course on "From Bethlehem to Olivet" and the Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt taught the Senior course on "How to Win to Christ." Misses Tillie Mae Spross and Florence Elliot had charge of the Junior and Intermediate meetings. To these teachers goes out the sincere appreciation of all the assembly for the fine leadership and effort put forth to make these classes successful.

Mr. W. B. Marstaller served well as director of music bringing out much talent among the young people. The Dallas church choir under the able directorship of their pastor, the Rev. W. E. Schweitzer, was ever ready in the evening services with fine renditions. A splendid men's choir of the church also contributed much to the services.

A special feature of the assembly was the reading of the letters received from the seminary in answer to those written them in our "Seminary Project." On Thursday afternoon during the business session a new project was adopted, that of raising \$200 for the "Laura Reddig Dispensary." Another project was also adopted, one of establishing a fund for a moving picture machine.

A beautiful sunrise worship service was held in connection with a breakfast out on Flag Pole Hill at White Rock Lake, adding much to the spiritual uplift of the assembly. Miss Margaret Kittlitz gave the message, "Youth Attuned to God's Will," which will later appear in "The Baptist Herald." The young people had charge of the well arranged serving of the breakfast.

The assembly was highly honored to witness the Dallas young people's 48th anniversary program on Saturday evening. We were also highly honored to have as the speaker for the Sunday morning service Dr. T. C. Gardner, state B. T. U. director of Texas. He spoke on the "Two Sides of Christianity." Another impressive feature of the assembly was the wedding of a Dallas girl, Miss Margot Bauer to the Rev. Rudolf Woyke of North Dakota at high noon on Thanksgiving Day.

It is with hearty appreciation that we wish to thank the Dallas church and its pastor, the Rev. W. E. Schweitzer, for the hospitality they showed the visitors. Those officers in charge of the program, Walter Schaible, council member; Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt, dean; and Harold Ekert, president; deserve much credit for their untiring efforts to make the assembly a success.

HELEN STOBBE, Secretary.

Northern Conference The 85th Anniversary of the Grace Church, Racine, Wisconsin

The Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., oldest of our Wisconsin churches, celebrated its 85th anniversary on Tuesday, December 5. Situated between Chicago and Milwaukee, Racine became the home of a German Baptist Church four years before the former city and two years earlier than the organization of the present First Emanuel Church of the latter city. The Rev. John Eschmann was the pioneer pastor.

In observance of the event two special services were held on the morning and afternoon of Sunday, December 3, with Dr. Charles W. Koller of Chicago as the guest preacher. Floral offerings from each of the auxiliary societies decorated the platform. Many friends and former members attended and a large group of the daughter church of Kenosha, together with their pastor, the Rev. A. G. Schlesinger, were present. Much praise was heard for the choir which ministered with joy.

A program was presented also on the evening of the anniversary day. The choir again led in a program of rich and varied music. The pastor, the Rev. A. Engel, conducted the devotional service. The members presented "birthday gifts" to the church, supplemented by pledges covering a four month period, to constitute a decorating fund.

Miss Alma Wiechers spoke on the "Eighty-Five Years in Review" and pleased everyone by presenting the highlights of the church's history in an attractive verse. Mrs. Herman Schacht, Sr., Jacob Scheuss and Ernst Niebuhr delighted with brief and spicy reminiscences. Adeline Jander, president of the B. Y. P. U., paid tribute to the older members and presented flowers to fourteen who have been members for fifty years or more. The Rev. A. G. Schlesinger of Kenosha brought greetings and gave a brief message. Congratulatory messages from five living former pastors, who served the church consecutively from 1903 to 1935, were read. These are the Reverends O. R. Schroeder, E. Umbach, H. F. Hoops, H. Schade, and P. Zoschke.

Among those living who have served faithfully in some capacity over a long period of years are Mr. Jacob Scheuss, S. S. superintendent for 20 years; Mrs. H. Schacht, Sr., president of the Women's Society for 27 years; Mr. Alfred Hilker, organist for 29 years. Entering the service from this church are the Rev. Gustave Schunke, deceased; Louise Tscirch, missionary to India, retired; the Rev. Fred Niebuhr, retired; Mrs. F. W. Meyer, Philippines and the Rev. Wm. Schobert.

MRS. H. SCHACHT, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference Mr. Theodore Niebuhr of New York City Bound for Venezuela, South America

Mr. Theodore Niebuhr of New York, N. Y., son of the Rev. John F. Niebuhr, pastor of the Third German Baptist Church of the Bronx, N. Y., sailed on Friday, December 15, on the steamer "Santa Elena" for Venezuela, South America, to serve as civil engineer with the Inter-American Construction Company. Mr. Niebuhr will spend the next year surveying a route for the proposed motor road, which will stretch inland from the Pacific Coast for 300 miles through jungles and over mountains.

A farewell party was given for him on Wednesday evening, December 13, by the members and friends of the Third Church. Professor W. White of the Morris High School and Mr. Niebuhr's uncle, Mr. F. A. Wurzbach, spoke in glowing terms of the character and ability of "young Ted."

Mr. Theodore Niebuhr was superintendent of the Sunday School of the Third Church for a number of years. He is also a member of the executive committee of the Atlantic Conference Y. P. and S. S. W. Union. He was born in King Williams Town, South Africa, where his father was stationed as a missionary for 19 years. He is a graduate of New York University. His many friends and readers of the BAPTIST HERALD wish him a happy and prosperous year in his work in far-off Venezuela!

Reporter.

Central Conference Revival and Baptismal Services in the Alpena Church

The results of the evangelistic meetings conducted in the Fourth Avenue Church of Alpena, Mich., in September, 1939, with the help of evangelist Carl Taylor of Flint, cannot be stated in cold figures. However, we rejoice over many conversions and several restorations. Also a fine revival was brought about by these meetings.

The influence of this revival is still going on and is making itself felt in every phase of our activities. Especially among the young people, a real spirit of enthusiasm is noticeable. Inasmuch as many of them have taken a definite stand for Christ, the young people's meetings on Sunday night after the regular church service are a source of real inspiration to all present.

On Sunday, November 26, one woman and four girls followed the Lord in baptism, after having made known their faith in him. The pastor had the joy to welcome these five into the fellowship of the church on Sunday, December 3.

W. W. KNAUF, Pastor.



Mr. Theodore Niebuhr,
formerly of New York City, and now
of Venezuela, South America

The Junior B. Y. P. U. at Beaver, Michigan

The accompanying picture introduces the reader to the Junior B. Y. P. U. organization at Beaver, Mich. They were organized a few years ago by Mrs. H. P. Kayser. They number about 30 boys and girls. Since our Sunday



Girls and Boys of the Junior B. Y. P. U. of Beaver, Michigan,
With Their Leader, Mrs. H. P. Kayser (Right)

morning service is conducted in the German language, and the children did not benefit much therefrom, we realized that something else had to be done for them. Now while the church worships in the chapel, the children come together in the basement of the parsonage under the leadership of Mrs. Kayser. There they have their devotions, and receive instruction in singing and in the Bible. They have a blessed time together.

In order that the church should know what the children are doing at this hour, they were willing to render a program on Sunday evening, October 15. While the audience was waiting for the opening of the meeting, the

Junior B. Y. P. U. was busy at the entrance of the church to get in line. As soon as Miss Ella Rinas started to play, the children began to sing and march into the auditorium.

After each one had found his or her proper place, the impressive ceremony of saluting both flags took place. This was followed by a number of lively choruses. Scripture was recited and then quite a number of the boys and girls led in prayer. A favorable impression was made upon the audience when the children of the various ages in the group came to the platform to recite portions of Scriptures. They were expected to memorize the following Scripture portions during the year: Psalm 1, 19, 23, 24, 100 and 121, the Beatitudes, the two greatest commandments, the Ten Commandments, names of the twelve apostles, books of the Bible, and the "Love Chapter."

The last number on the program was a presentation of the play on the life of Joseph. This was a very vivid portrayal of this Bible character, since each character in the play appeared in costume. Thus, the program of the evening showed that it is worth while to take an interest in the training of children, for they, in turn, will mean so much more in the efficiency of the coming Church. H. P. KAYSER, Pastor.

Festive Christmas Season at the Chicago Home for the Aged

The German Baptist Home for the Aged in Chicago, Ill., in contrast to the Bethlehem inn of centuries ago, had lots of room for the Christ during the recent Christmas holidays. At night the three story building was ablaze with the bright illumination of joy and festivity in contrast to the "blackouts" of Europe. According to the superintendent of the Home, the Rev. E. R. Lengefeld, it was the best and brightest Christmas which the Home has enjoyed for many years.

The staggering total of 365 large and small packages was received at

the Home for the guests. Among the many good things to eat, which were sent by thoughtful friends from our churches, were sixty-five chickens, a lot of country sausage, delicious homemade cookies, many boxes of candy, and one big turkey! Gifts of money came from women's missionary societies, Sunday School classes, churches and other organizations. To all of these groups who remembered the Home so kindly at Christmas time the superintendent and board of managers want to express their sincerest gratitude.

Christmas began at the Home for the Aged several weeks before December 25. The Philathea Class of the Humboldt Park Sunday School in Chicago and the Women's Amoma Class of the Oak Park Sunday School rendered unique programs and presented the guests with gifts early in the week

and a heart-warming talk by Dr. William Kuhn, and to the closing distribution of gifts with the excited shouts of joy by the Home's guests, the evening was one long to be remembered by everyone.

Christmas eve was transformed into a heavenly feast for the guests by 225 carollers who came from near and far to sing the familiar Christmas carols. Two large groups from the First German Baptist Church and St. Peter's Lutheran Church were in the building at the same time, singing on different floors. Later, they united their groups and sang until the building reverberated with the echoes of the carols. A group of 100 young people of the Moody Church also brightened the evening with their sweet caroling.

Such a Christmas season leaves abiding memories, which these aged guests of the Home will take with



Christmas Dinner in the Chicago Home for the Aged With Members of the Home's Family and Guests Seated at the Tables

of December 17. Many other groups of the Chicago German Baptist Churches also had a part in the Home's Christmas festivities. The B. Y. P. U. of the Oak Park Church and the young people's society of the First Church of Chicago brought youthful enthusiasm with them and their programs were appreciated by the guests.

"Ye Loyal Bible Class" of the Oak Park Church and the Camp Fire Girls of a neighboring church also sent their gifts to the Home.

On Saturday evening, December 23, a special Christmas dinner and party arranged by the board of managers, was held. The officers of the board and several guests joined the Home's family in partaking of the fine chicken dinner and in the rendition of a brief program. From the sound of the trumpets, announcing the opening of the festive occasion, to the beautiful Christmas recitation by Doris Lenge-

them into heaven. The ministry of kind hands from all parts of our denomination in the name of Jesus Christ rendered to this and other Homes for the Aged is the highest expression of the true Christmas spirit.

MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

Northern Conference Bible School is Held in Hilda, Alberta, Canada

We, as a group of 26 young people of the Baptist Church of Hilda, Alta., Can., have special reason to lift our voices in a chorus and say, "God is good," for he again granted us the privilege of enjoying two weeks of Bible School held in Hilda from November 13 to 23.

We enjoyed the most pleasant weather and the richest treasures stored within God's Book. Our teachers, Miss Esther Ittermann and the Rev. G. Ittermann of Golden Prairie

and the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton, taught us on the subjects of "The First Five Books of the Bible," "Soul Winning," "Holy Spirit," "The Life of Paul," "The Miracles of Christ," and "Prayer." These were some of the most wonderful and most important subjects found in the Book of all books.

In the evenings during these two weeks of Bible School, revival meetings led by the Rev. E. P. Wahl, were held, and one person was led to Christ as Savior.

ISADOR FASZER, Reporter.

Southern Alberta Young People's Rally and Musical Festival Held at Olds

A day of real blessing was spent on Sunday, November 12, at the German Baptist Church of Olds, Alta., Can., when the Sunday Schools, young people's societies and choirs from the Southern Alberta churches gathered for a spiritual feast. Although the roads were in poor condition, due to a previous severe snowstorm, many came from far and near so that the church was practically filled to capacity.

The morning session was devoted to the young people's rally. The Rev. G. Beutler of Olds opened the session with a song service. Mr. Wiens, a student of Calgary Westbourne Baptist Bible School, addressed the children, after which the different Sunday Schools responded to the roll call, answering with a Bible verse or chorus. Then the Sunday School officers and teachers were asked to rise and a dedication prayer was offered.

Mr. Christ Harsch of Freudental spoke on the topic, "What the Church Expects of Youth." Following this, Miss Frances Link spoke on "What the Young People Can Do to Help Build the Church." Then the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Calgary, young people's director of Alberta, brought a challenging message on the text: "Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth." The Bethel Male Choir favored us with a selection before close of the session.

The "Saengerfest" was held in the afternoon and praises were sung unto God, who first loved us. The voices of the congregation rang out emphatically and clearly in singing as Mr. R. Kannwischer of Calgary led the song service. Each of the choirs rendered two beautiful songs. The Rev. F. Alf of Freudental directed the large mass choir in three uplifting messages in songs. He also brought the main message in German. An offering was held for our newly erected Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, which amounted to \$89. The Rev. R. Milbrandt thanked the Olds Church for its kind hospitality shown towards the guests. The song festival came to a close with the Rev. G. Beutler leading in prayer. FRANCES LINK, Reporter.

Fifteen Years Ago!

(From Issues of "The Baptist Herald" in 1925)

• Following the Christmas holidays which Mr. Herman Palfenier, a member of the senior class of the German Baptist Seminary, spent with the Kosuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wisconsin, the church extended a call to him which he accepted. Mr. Palfenier was to begin his new pastorate after graduation about June 1, 1925.

• "The King's Daughters," and "The Reliabilities," two Bible classes of the Sunday School of the McDermot Avenue Baptist Church, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, recently presented the Church with a handsome silver individual communion service, which was installed on January 11, 1925. The Rev. John Leyppolt was pastor of the church at the time.

• The Rev. Charles F. Zummach of Kankakee, Ill., held a series of lectures on "The Ideals of Jesus" for the young people of the German Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., in January, 1925. The messages were highly commended by the Rev. Jacob Herman, pastor of the Benton Harbor Church, and enthusiastically received by the young people.

• On January 23, 1925, the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, held its 13th anniversary. The fine program was in charge of Miss Minnie Schlitzkus, president of the Union. Four dialogues and many musical numbers made the program a spiritual inspiration for all those hearing it. Mr. A. Neiderer and Mr. B. Stobbe, honorary members of the Union, recited the poem, "How a B. Y. P. U. Should Be" and "How a B. Y. P. U. Should Not Be." The speaker for the occasion was the Rev. A. Knopf, pastor of the neighboring Cottonwood Church. Miss Gussie B. Hirsch was secretary of the Union.

• Towards the close of 1924 the Men's Baraca Class of the Sunday School in the Oak Park German Baptist Church, Forest Park, Ill., was organized with seven men present for the first meeting. Mr. O. C. Braese was elected teacher. The constitution of the new class was adopted in December, 1924. In January, 1925, a picture was taken of the Oak Park Baraca Class with Mr. Braese, teacher, in the center of the front row, which was published in THE BAPTIST HERALD. The class enjoyed an average attendance of about eight men. The Rev. A. P. Mihm, editor of the BAPTIST HERALD, has taught the class on several Sundays. (In the coming issue of the BAPTIST HERALD, February 1, 1940, a picture of the same Men's Baraca Class, taken fifteen years later, will be published.)

BLAZE STAR

(Continued from Page 32)

within his heart. He must find a place of seclusion before opening the buff envelope with its smooth handwriting. This letter, he decided, was not from Maria Louverne, but from Nova herself.

And his guess was right. Never in all his life, except for minor flirtations during his college days, had he felt like this toward a girl, and never like this! All around the face of the dial there seemed to be only one continuous program of joyous, joyous music. It stirred him as he had never been stirred; it lifted, challenged and changed him. It was rich and sweet and infinitely tender; and it was holy.

The brief letter ended quite informally, saying simply "Sincerely yours, Nova Louverne." He had left his fountain pen at their apartment, the letter said, and if he should care to call for it . . .

Nova was a queen upon a throne; her scepter was music; her kingdom was "not meat and drink but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." He had read that passage this morning at the ten o'clock hour.

(To be continued)

AFRICA'S MISSION FIELDS

(Continued from Page 29)

Cross boxes), or through the singing of hymns. The parable method of approach so frequently used by Jesus is still the most effective in reaching the hearts of the people. The simplest illustration drawn from the life of the person concerned

I have found the use of stereopticon slides on the life of Christ to be an effective means of presenting the Gospel story to women. In the district I have used these with groups of Christian women as well as in gatherings of non-Christians. In Balasore town a magic lantern party proved so successful that it was repeated two weeks later. When I invited the women of three neighboring villages to come to our bungalow on a Sunday evening for these pictures, I was curious and a bit dubious as to the number who would attend. They were slow in arriving but when the crowd finally gathered, I was pleased to find ninety-five women and quite a number of children seated on the floor of our large living room. The two Biblewomen told the story of Jesus' life as I showed the pictures.

May the love of Christ be reflected so brightly in the lives of us who are his followers that many will be attracted to his marvelous love!

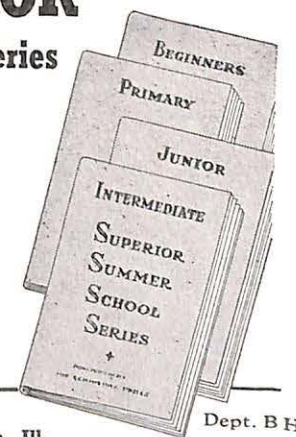


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There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No lovelier spot in the dale;
No place is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

"THE LITTLE BROWN CHURCH OF THE VALE"

This chapel is our "Little Church in the Valley." It is located in the fruitful Rio Grande Valley at Donna, Texas, where the most luscious Texas oranges and grapefruit grow and where summer's glory abides throughout the year.

We Dare Not Fail These Churches!

This little church in the valley is symbolic of about 75 of our churches, which are too small in membership and too weak in financial resources for self-support. Our home mission department is contributing annually to enable them to fulfill their mission of spreading the light of the gospel in their communities.

These Churches Have Not Failed Us!

Many of these little mission chapels have grown into larger churches and have given prominent members and leaders to our denomination. They are an essential part of our larger household. Such mission "churches in the vale" are not only dear to our childhood but also dear to the heart of God and to all of us.

Our 75 Mission Churches Need Our Continued Prayers and Gifts



**Announcing
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Without Exaggeration it is the most beautiful assortment which we have ever offered to our people.

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