

THE BAPTIST HERALD

June 1,
1940



**Special
Missionary
Number**



**The Thatch-roofed
Baptist Chapel
at Makai,
One of the
Outstations of
Kakaland, Africa,
Where Paul Gebauer
Often Preaches.**

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

● On Sunday, May 5, the pulpit of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., was supplied by the Rev. F. L. Hahn, the former pastor of the church, whose recovery from a severe illness has recently been completed. Mr. Hahn will serve the church temporarily, probably for three months, following the interim pastorate of the Rev. W. S. Argow. Both the church and Mr. Hahn are receiving mutual inspiration in this fellowship and service.

● The North Avenue Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., voted at its business meeting on Wednesday evening, May 8, to purchase and install a new church organ, replacing the small reed organ in the church. For three months previously the church members had been contributing generously to the organ fund. Mr. Nelson Holzer is the efficient chairman of the Organ Fund Committee, who supervised the raising of about \$1500 for the organ to be installed during the summer months. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday evening, May 19, the Crusaders Bible Class of the Second German Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., held a supper for its members and friends and took charge of the evening service. The guest speaker at the service was the Rev. Walter O. Macoskey, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., a former member of the class. Beginning with Sunday evening, May 5, Mr. William Appledorn of the church began to teach a course on "The Life of Paul" in the B. Y. P. U. meetings. The Rev. W. J. Appel is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday, April 7, the Rev. A. E. Diddams, pastor of the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Muscatine, Iowa, baptized five converts. From April 9 to 21 evangelistic meetings were held in the church with the Rev. Mervin E. Rosell of the Cleveland Park Bible Church of Spartanburg, South Carolina, serving as evangelist. There were 17 converts and 125 members of the church who rededicated their lives to the Lord's service. Mr. J. W. Holtz as reporter stated that "the church has been making good progress since last August under the pastorate of the Rev. A. E. Diddams."

● Fifteen young people took a stand for Christ during a "Practical Godliness Crusade," conducted from April 7 to 21 at the Andrew Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y. The Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, Mich., was guest evangelist during the second week, the first week of the meetings having been conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Daniel Fuchs. A series of

cottage prayer meetings were also held in preparation for this campaign. Miss Ida E. Theis, reporter, wrote that "great blessings were received and many rededicated themselves to Christ."

● The Rev. G. A. Gabelman, formerly a member of the Bethany Church near Vesper, Kansas, and a student of the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary of Philadelphia, Pa., became pastor of the Baptist Church in Phoenixville, Pa., in February, 1940, following a successful pastorate in Brandywine, Pa. He has had the privilege of baptizing 7 converts since his arrival on the new field. Mr. Gabelman wrote to the editor that he had "made a pledge to my Lord and myself that I would make contact with at least one non-Christian about his soul per week."

● The Wisconsin Association held its annual sessions at the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wis., from May 20 to 22. The theme of the conference, "The Great Dawn," proclaimed an optimistic faith in all the addresses and papers. The young people of the Pound Church presented the play, "The Great Dawn," on the opening evening, May 20. Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., spoke on "The Great Dawn for German Baptists" at the Tuesday evening meeting under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Union. He was also the guest speaker at the closing service on May 22.

● On Tuesday evening, May 14, a complimentary banquet was served to 400 members of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., on the occasion of its annual meeting. The church bulletin for Sunday, May 5, featured the announcement by its pastor, the Rev. Verner I. Olson, that "the week marked the beginning of 101 years of witnessing by the congregations which have constituted the membership of the church. The work was begun in 1839, but the formal organization of a church did not take place until 1842. In 1849 the congregation was formally recognized as a Baptist Church."

● The Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., held a "Mother and Daughter banquet" on Thursday evening, April 25, sponsored by the Tabitha Class. Mrs. Albert R. Klemer, M. D., a physician and social worker of Pittsburgh, brought the address to the banquet group. "The Temple Players," a dramatic group of young people in the church, presented the three act play, "Chintz Cottage," on May 2 and 3 in Concord School auditorium. The annual meeting of the church was held on Wednesday evening, May 22. Following the supper, reports from the various departments of the church

were heard. The pastor, the Rev. L. B. Holzer, was in charge of the meeting.

● On Sunday morning, May 12, the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., delivered the baccalaureate address at the High School of Bridgeman, Mich., before a very responsive audience. The Men's Brotherhood of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph held a unique program on Monday evening, May 6, in the church. After a delicious fish dinner, for which Mr. Arthur Habel, a member of the group, had provided fresh lake trout, a program of testimonies was given with representatives speaking on "My Experience as a Fisher of Men for Christ." The 4th annual birthday party sponsored by the Hulda K. Smith Guild of the church was held on Tuesday evening, May 14, in which many members and friends participated by their presence and missionary gifts.

● The 49th anniversary of the ordination of the Rev. J. F. Niebuhr, pastor of the Third German Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., was celebrated with special programs on Sunday, May 19. The Rev. Fred W. Becker of Woodside, Long Island, brought the anniversary message in German at the morning service. In the afternoon Mr. Niebuhr recited reminiscences from his crowded life as missionary in South Africa and pastor of several churches in the United States. The Rev. Herman Kaaz presided over the meeting. Brief addresses were also brought by the visiting ministers and friends. Music was furnished by the choir of the Immanuel Church of New York City under the direction of Mr. Elmer Baier. Mr. Niebuhr has been pastor of the Third Church of the Bronx, N. Y., since 1927.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION
SOCIETY

3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

"The Baptist Herald" is a denominational periodical devoted to the interests of the German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year.

To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year.

Advertising rates, 75 cents per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Obituary notices are accepted at 5 cts. per line, set in six point type.

All editorial correspondence is to be addressed to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, 7346 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

All business correspondence is to be sent to German Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1923, at the post office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.


The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Eighteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, JUNE 1, 1940

Number Nine

EDITORIAL

N old missionary hymn was resurrected from comparative oblivion by the entrance of German and British infantrymen into the Scandinavian countries early in

**"From Greenland's Icy Mountains
to Afric's Sunny Fountains."**

April. For, as the magazine, LIFE, pointed out, "the long shadow of the European War crossed to the Western hemisphere and darkened the bleak shores of Denmark's Greenland." President Roosevelt even suggested that "it would be a good thing for the American people to learn a great deal about Greenland."

For many decades the Christian Church has been singing the song that marked its world wide missionary vision "from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand; where Afric's sunny fountains roll down their golden sand." The full import of these words had not always been realized. For whoever knew much about Greenland? To whom did it belong, anyway?

It was a rude jolt suddenly to awaken to the disturbing fact that the tentacles of war had even extended their heinous grasp over Greenland. The world wide mission fields, as pictured in the familiar hymn, are darkened by the shadow of war with all its accompanying ghastly effects. The task of Christian missions is tremendously more difficult and more important because of the succession of events now transpiring in Europe.

"India's coral strand" resounds with the echoes of war that have reached its shores. The Rev. Wm. C. Osgood, a Baptist missionary in India who was also a seminary classmate of the editor, writes that "the war has brought a heavy setback to all Christian work in India. The mood of pessimism seems predominant. Rising prices are reducing still further the standard of living of many people who were already on a bare

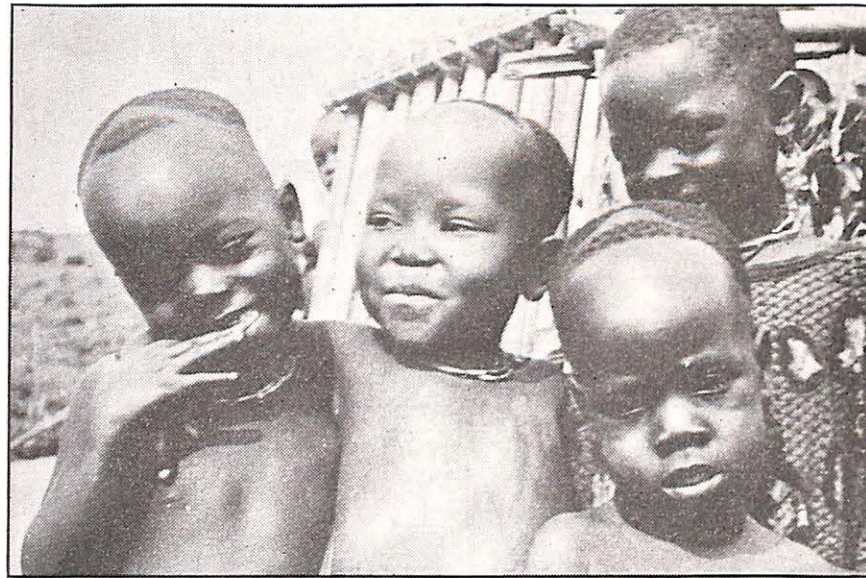
subsistence. Funds of all European missionary societies are being seriously curtailed. What the future holds for India is uncertain!"

Africa's "sunny fountains still roll down their golden sand," but the missionary picture is undergoing a drastic change with the turn of events in far-off Europe. Uncertainty about the future is the cloud that hangs low everywhere. Some of the more war-like natives of Mambila have even made threats against the lives of white British officials and Christian missionaries living in their neighborhood. Dangers are multiplied in an age when hatred and bloodshed become the recognized form of social conduct on the part of civilized nations of the world.

The picture is even more dismal in the Balkan lands of southeastern Europe, which lie at the back doorstep of Europe's battleground. Living costs have skyrocketed to impossible heights for these poor people. Suspicions are everywhere rampant. Sister Emma Herrmann, our former Gypsy missionary, has not been allowed to return to Bulgaria for obvious reasons. It is a time of social unrest and fear for the Danubian peasant, who seeks some kind "refuge and help."

This missionary issue of "The Baptist Herald" deserves to be studied carefully by every reader in the light of the hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," and current events as recorded in the newspapers. How marvelously God is performing his wonders of grace in "delivering these lands from error's chain"! In spite of darkening shadows and even insurmountable difficulties, how our missionaries rejoice in depicting victories on spiritual fields of service!

This is the time—the eleventh hour—when all true Christian people must climb upon the ramparts and walls and proclaim the glad tidings of salvation in Christ Jesus by their support of our missionaries in distant lands. Our missionary task is now more imperative than ever.



My African Souvenirs

By LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary in Mbem, Kakaland

"Last year fill up with plenty, plenty thing for inside." Thus, one of my hospital helpers summed up the past year of 1939. In other words, last year was filled with lots of happenings and interesting experiences. Perhaps new things, perhaps new friends, perhaps new responsibilities! Anyway, last year was quite unusual to him.

As a "white native," I feel as if the year 1939 has, indeed, been filled to the brim with joyous work, challenging responsibilities, and rich spiritual blessings. It would be impossible to "count your many blessings" out here. God has heard prayers, guided our feet and given what was needed for each task.

Sharing makes you have more of the things you have shared. So it may also be with experiences and blessings. You may laugh a little, think a little, and pray a little over some experiences shared here with you in these souvenirs of 1939.

The chief came to us recently with a "boil" in his mouth. He was visibly in agony, as well as in fear, I believe. Looking into his mouth, I saw that it was not a boil but a bone. It was exposed for about half an inch right under his tongue. When I told him that it was a bone, he did not want to believe it. Should he let me remove it or not? He took his good time in making this decision, and then gave me permission to remove his "boil." It came out easily.

Then I asked the chief if he had pulled that tooth near the front, for there was a vacancy. He said it had never come through. Such a foolish question, it seemed to them. The "boil" turned out to be a perfect formed canine tooth, just the one whose place was

unoccupied in the chief's lower jaw. I was eager to add this to my collection of specimens, but the chief would not even hear of it now. He had to have it. I found out that he wanted to use it for medicines or charms. Perhaps, he would even try to find out who had "witched that bone into him." The mouth healed quickly, but, to this day, the chief refrains from mentioning his "boil."

Gajerri and Dogo, the outstanding "tiger" heroes and victims of Mbem, (See "Baptist Herald" April 15, 1939), come to "salute" us almost every time they pass the mission. Gajerri keeps his head closely shaved, so that all his scars will be plainly visible. He is proud of his decorations! Dogo grinningly points to his healed gash and, though it is a little sunken where the leopard took out a piece of the bone, it is a distinguishing mark. How close both were to losing an eye! Now it is a year since they came to us . . . bleeding and terrible-looking. Now they are our friends, and will always put in a good word for us. When they can, they bring a little dish of peanuts or perhaps a fowl to show that they are still grateful for our tailoring efforts upon their lacerated heads. I can still hear Gajerri, after we had made 35 stitches on his head, without anesthetic, saying in a grateful, small voice: "Thank you, ma."

I hadn't even reached the mission, on my way from another trek, when I was hearing all about the house that fell on a little child near Mbem. "He spits blood," said one of the narrators. "He be sick plenty," said another. The father and mother had brought it and were waiting when I arrived. Gingerly they handled the

child, as if very movement was torture. It must have been, for a fractured scapula was present. Little razor-like gashes were made over the "swelling" to let out the pain. The bone was very near the surface of the skin.

With adhesive and bandages, and much objection from the three year old lady, the bones were placed in what looked to be a good approximation. The red and swollen eyes were bathed. Cough medicine and sugar helped to put the child in better spirits. She had been playing in an old hut with other children when the roof caved in and pinned her to the floor. That she came out alive is really a miracle. Today, this little lady brought me a basket of makabos, the same as the "Texas elephant ear roots" of the yam family. She brought them up herself, just to show me that she was quite well again.

The grand total of 1817 cases were treated during the year of 1939. Some are our friends forever. Others will never come again because we did not give them the red, white or green medicine they had asked for. Some have come with open hearts and minds to learn to be helped. Others were very offended, because they could not take everything their eyes saw, or because we went about our work without hearing their orders and advice.

This year has brought us a new building for medical work. It is just the kitchen and store-room of what we plan for our future hospital, but it is so grand after working in a bush hut with the out-of-doors as treatment room. Light and airy, it is a joy to work in it for all of us.

Of the girls working in the hospital this year, three are now married and in their own homes. The two young men, who are chief hospital assistants, are both married and have families. How eager they are to learn! The New Year's work calls for our very best in service.

Evening devotions at the sick-huts, and morning devotions in the hospital are held daily. Those who can may go to the church services. How many of all of our patients have come to find the richer and fuller life in our Lord? How have our own lives influenced theirs? May God's blessings be upon each effort of ours, upon each word spoken in his name!

Experiences! Some blessed, some trying, some enlightening, some depressing, some funny, some sad. Tasks! Every imaginable sort and variety. Trials, encouragements, success and failure. What a variety! What a lot we would miss if they should all be of one kind. Each has its power of helping to make us better workers. Each helps us to profit by our mistakes. Each helps to increase our faith in our heavenly Father. Each helps us to pray more diligently . . . So we grow; so we live; so we serve!

Strange Seekers of God in Mambila

By MISSIONARY GEORGE A. DUNGER of Warwar, Mambila, Africa

Yesterday was "Market Day" and today is "Country Sunday" in Warwar, Mambila. It is a day of rest and quietness. Everybody stays in the village. We decided the "Country Sunday" would provide an excellent opportunity to meet and, possibly, to teach the people.

After the station laborers had received their assignments and the various projects of work had been inspected, the catechist was called. Together we set out for the Warwar quarter on yonder hill. It is the headman's quarter and, since he has a marked influence upon his people, we may anticipate a morning filled with work.

It is a walk of about three miles. Our path leads through farms. Here and there are little huts for rest that the Mambila people built in the anticipation of strenuous work during the guinea-corn harvest . . . The swollen river has to be crossed on a swaying "bridge," made of tree trunks and lianas. Soon we reach the chief's place and we tell him that our goal is the headman's quarter. Our purpose is to hold a meeting. We invite the chief, and he promises to come.

We find ourselves climbing the hill. No houses can be seen, because they are set amidst thickly growing plantains, trees and bushes. It is a strenuous climb. We perspire freely and rest several times. On the Cola Trail, winding its way through the valley, many people can be seen. They are cola carriers on their trip to far-away Yola. There are groups of two and three and more. Even small caravans of donkeys and burros move along slowly. Their loads consist of costly fruits. And the way is long and weary.

We remember that we had a long way, too, for we came from distant shores. The load we carry is much more costly and precious, yea, beyond all earthly payment! We carry the Bible, the "God-Book," as natives call it, and our task is to deliver the message of the Savior, Jesus Christ . . . After another steep climb we suddenly come upon large boulders. Men and children are sunning themselves on the spacious tops of these rocks. There is a many-voiced welcome, and together we proceed to the headman's compound.

The headman, who is the chief medicine-man also, has just finished his breakfast. Willingly he consents to lead the way to the various compounds. We greet the people. He begins to shout that the echo resounds in the hills. In a mighty gust of words he tells the people of his quarter that the "White Man" has come. Then he salutes them all. "There will be a meet-

ing! The meeting place will be the big dance-place near the medicine grove! All should come!" . . . As we go on, he repeats his story over and over again.

Now we are joined by many people who come from their compounds. Some still hold a large piece of fufu in their hands, chewing, as they walk along. Soon the dance-place is reached. A few logs, over which freshly plucked banana leaves are spread, serve as seat and pulpit. The men sit at our left; the women and children at the right. We count about seventy people, and others are still coming.

There is a chatter that deafens our ears. What can we do to engage the minds of these people—something that would serve our purpose? They will not be quiet, for the chief has not as yet arrived. It will take some time, before he arrives. Will the people



The Mambila Chief and His Favorite Wife Who Were Invited to the Strange Meeting Conducted by Missionary Dunger on the Medicine Man's Hill

sing? We try. They like it! We teach them to sing! Since there are no Christian songs that the people understand, we simply keep on singing the scales in all possible combinations and successions. Some people are thrilled by the unexpected "harmonies" and begin to roar. Many carry the tune remarkably well . . . But, there is the chief!

We begin our meeting with prayer. Many people keep on talking and chattering. They do not know God and prayer. We must not be impatient. We will show them the meaning of prayer. After a long time—it must have been more than a half hour—the people begin to remove their caps from their heads. Now they imitate us and try to interlock their fingers in prayer, to keep their eyes closed as they are taught to speak to God as a child

speaks to his father. Strangely, some people seem to have grasped the thought and, having finished their short petition, show anticipation in their faces, an anticipation resembling that of a child expecting a gift from his father.

Now we begin to tell the people how God made man. We tell them of sin, of judgment, of Jesus who became the sacrifice for the sinful world, even for the people of Mambila. There are many interruptions, questions, debates, discussions, revealing the utter spiritual destitution of the people. We sit, explain, speak, give illustrations, examples, and, before we know, two hours have passed. But the people show no sign of tiredness.

However, we must bring the meeting to an end. We are told that, the next time, we must tell the same story

again because they liked it. We offer a short prayer—and all the people begin to repeat in unison sentence after sentence! Oh, what a surprise! How happy we are! The people, without being asked, pray our simple prayer! And then all repeat, "Amen—Amen!" Our silent prayer is: "May it be so—May it be so!" As we leave, men, women and children follow us. They talk excitedly and many express their thanks that we told them of God, saying again and again, "Usuko!" "Usuko!"

We are on our homeward way. We are tired, but we must hasten! We are late. The station laborers and other people are waiting for us, expecting instruction and help. In our hearts rings the echo of that prayer uttered in unison by the Mambilas who are seeking God . . .

A Soldier's Prayer on the Parade Grounds in Bulgaria

By REV. G. VASSOFF of Lom, Bulgaria



King Boris of Bulgaria Assisting His Daughter, Maria Louise, at Her School Lessons

Bulgaria is a very beautiful country. That is what visitors to our country say as they compare it with Palestine or California. I like to think that these travelers to Bulgaria are right in their estimation of our country. But when you consider the people of Bulgaria, you are tackling a far different subject. So I want to tell you something about Bulgarians, who have a long and interesting history behind them. The Greeks of olden times were the first to occupy the present territory of Bulgaria. Under Alexander the Great the Thracians and Macedonians ruled the country, followed by the Romans and again the Greeks. About 600 A. D. the Bulgarians, who had migrated from Asia to the southern part of

Simeon, after whom the present crown prince of Bulgaria has been named.

After Simeon's death disintegration and political decay set in. The Greeks conquered the country and ruled with an iron hand for two centuries. That was followed by a brief period of freedom for the Bulgarians. Then "the terrible Turks" arrived and played havoc with the country. For almost 500 years they shackled Bulgaria with their political domination and forced the Mohammedan religion upon the people.

For the past 60 years Bulgaria has again enjoyed her freedom. This was attained by us with the assistance of the Russians under Czar Alexander I. Now we are living in our "third king-

take the oath of allegiance to the government.

The story, in the words of the young soldier, continues.

"We were ordered to appear on the parade grounds. All the officers were at their places. The order was given: 'Every Jew, Turk, and soldier of alien faith, two steps forward.' All of these soldiers took the desired two steps forward, and I marched with them. My friends in the ranks were amazed at my action, for I was known as a Bulgarian among them. The question was then asked of me: 'Why did you come forward?' I answered with firm voice: 'Because I am an evangelical Christian, that is, a Protestant, and because of our gospel and church constitution. I do not swear allegiance to anyone except God!'

"I was ordered back into the barracks. The religious celebration started for the rest of the soldiers with liturgical processions, the taking of the oath, the kissing of sacred pictures, the cross and the Bible. Then they returned to their ranks.

"The captain called for me. I obeyed and saluted him promptly before the entire regiment. 'Well, soldier,' he asked. 'What kind of a Christian are you?' I answered faithfully: 'I am a Baptist!' 'What is a Baptist?' he asked. 'Does that mean that you are a Protestant?' 'Yes, sir, that is the way others call me.' 'Is that the reason why you refuse to take the oath?' 'No,' I answered, 'it is because my faith forbids me to swear allegiance to any man.' The captain continued to quiz me. 'Don't you want to kiss the cross?' 'No, I cannot!'

"The captain could not understand my answers. 'What do you do in your church?' 'I pray, sir,' was my answer. 'That's funny!' the captain replied. 'So you pray? Can you pray here right now?' 'Yes, sir,' I said. 'All right,' he laughed. Then he gave the order to the regiment: 'Regiment, at ease!'

(Continued on Page 220)



Missionary Vassoff (Center, Rear Row) and a Group of Baptismal Candidates in Bulgaria

Russia and who had lived there about two hundred years under their own rule, began to push westward across the Danube River. In the fighting that ensued, the Bulgarians won out over the Greeks and established their first independent kingdom in 679 A. D.

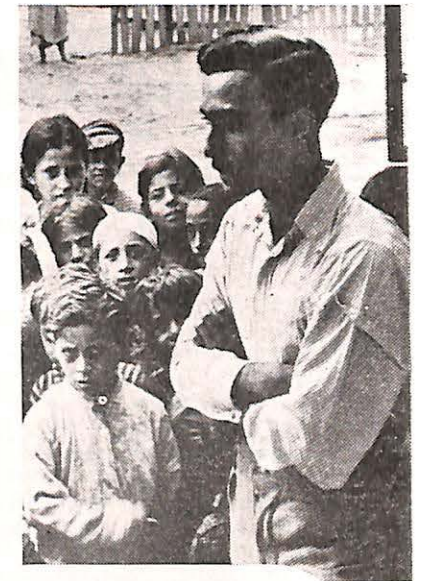
Under King Boris I. in 865 A. D. the Bulgarians adopted Christianity. The 9th century is known as Bulgaria's "Golden Age" under the rule of King

dom," as we call it. During this period we have had compulsory military service for all our young men.

A few days ago I was making a few house visits. In one of the homes I heard an interesting story about one of our young Baptist soldiers. After service of several months in the barracks, he learned that an order had been released that all soldiers were to

A Mission Tour with a Gypsy Pastor

By the REV. A. GEORGIEFF, Known as "Shanko," Gypsy Missionary in Varna, Bulgaria



"Shanko," Our Gypsy Missionary three children had to go around as naked as animals.

Early in December I made a short missionary trip, leaving Varna on the Black Sea in Bulgaria for a neighboring town. Soon I reached a good sized village. There I found the entire population celebrating the dedication of a church. Even the Gypsies from neighboring villages had come together to join the others in this festival.

I knocked at the door of one of the families at exactly 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. I surprised the father of the household, who had heard the gospel message but who was not a Christian, by my sudden appearance. He and his friends were having a drinking party.

Some of the guests in the house immediately asked: "Who is that fel-

wants to make his abode in us. By drinking wine and whiskey we desecrate this body of ours, I told them, and then Satan dwells in us and wickedness reigns supreme. For a while the Gypsies were quiet and listened to what I had to say, but later they started to drink again and continued drinking through the afternoon and night.

On the following day, which was Sunday, I arranged a service for the Gypsies to be held at 10 o'clock. More than forty Gypsies came to the meeting. I observed them carefully. They were all tired and sleepy. But God gave me grace and joy to speak for two hours to them about the love of God and Jesus Christ. The Gypsies listened attentively, since they under-

I went into the village tavern and saw the husband of this Gypsy woman, drinking at the gambling table. I knew him from previous trips. We greeted each other. I said to him that I was going to be his guest for that day and that I had some very important things to talk about with him. He went home with me, where his wife started to argue and to fight with him.

Our church services are always well attended. Our prayer meeting and women's gatherings show much interest, and the Sunday School is teeming with life. During the Christmas and New Year celebrations all the village people come to church. At such times our church is too small. In Golinzi we have 200 children in the Sunday School and at Humata there are a hundred. They all pray and expect some token of love. In Bulgaria our Christmas comes on January 7. In the village of Humata we have three regular meetings during the week and in Golinzi four. In these seven meetings there are always strangers and souls who are longing to be saved."

Our Gypsy Church at Golinzi

By Missionary Georgi Stefanoff

I brought the quarrel to a stop and talked earnestly to the man about his soul for over an hour. I also gave him a few tracts and he promised never to drink again.

Then the Gypsy invited all his neighbors to his home for an evening service. A group of the Gypsies were there for the meeting in which I gave my testimony for Christ. The people seemed to be pleased and said: "Pastor, you are right! We are ignorant and do not have anyone to tell us such things of God's truth. We now see how bad we are. We beg of you to come again and visit us often!"

On Monday I went into another village, Belo-Pole, where more than thirty Gypsy huts are to be found. One of the Gypsy women told me that her husband had been drinking for two days and gambling with the result that he had lost 200 Lewa. Besides, her

stand this theme. They always say that they do not deserve this love of Christ. In the evening we held another service in response to many requests.

So I used this opportunity and told them what God's Word had to say about keeping our bodies holy as the temple of the Lord, since Jesus Christ



At the Wedding of Shanko, Our Gypsy Missionary, (Second from Left), in Bulgaria (The Rev. August Heringer of America, a Summer Visitor, is at Extreme Right)

low?" The man answered briefly: "A Gypsy pastor!" Then everyone wanted to greet me and congratulate me by giving me some of the whiskey to drink. But I amazed them by refusing it! They could not understand my refusal.

So I used this opportunity and told them what God's Word had to say about keeping our bodies holy as the temple of the Lord, since Jesus Christ

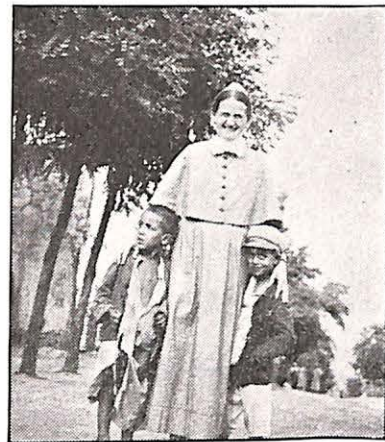
Our Mission Fields at a Glance

Brief Paragraphs and Greetings from Our African and Danubian Fields

A Personal Letter of Greetings to All Young People in Our Churches

By Sister Lydia Doellefeld of Sofia, Bulgaria

(Sister Lydia Doellefeld has recently been granted a full year's stay of residence in Bulgaria by the government. God has performed a miracle in her life by granting her complete recovery from an illness in which she recently lost her hearing. She is now living and working among the Gypsies of Sofia, Bulgaria. EDITOR.)



Sister Lydia Doellefeld and Two Ragged Gypsy Urchins (Front Cover Picture of "The Baptist Herald," November 15, 1938)

Greetings to the young people of America! May your hearts be filled with a holy enthusiasm to work joyously for Jesus Christ! For the great need of our day is for happy and zealous workmen in the vineyard of the Lord who have their faith in their finger tips. Jesus found his first disciples among altogether radiant, eager and consecrated young people. With such he could really undertake something, because they did not have preconceived ideas and had not been preached to death. In spite of their many weaknesses, the Lord placed them into responsible positions in his work. What an encouragement that is for young people of today for all of us! May God bless you and your prayers for us in this missionary service in Bulgaria!

been received into our membership through baptism. Our choir of young people, which numbers about twenty, is the joy of our hearts. Recently we had the privilege of bringing the gospel to Mohammedans in our town. This is always a very difficult work. We are glad to announce that two of the Mohammedans have been

work of our Baptist mission chapel. The church is always crowded full. Every Sunday service is visited by more than 150 people. We can state, not with personal pride but with glory in God's power to save, that during the past two years of my service here as pastor I have been able to baptize many converts and to receive 100 new members into the church. With conditions as they are here in the Oriental environment, where it costs a great deal to make a public confession of faith in Christ, these recent events in our church are a marvelous evidence to us of God's power and redeeming grace in our midst.

Statistics For Our Cameroon Field

(Paul Gebauer's Annual Report for 1939)

Organized Churches	7
Organized Groups	12
Church Members	433
Catechumens (Inquirers)	1261
Native Helpers	15
Chapels	23
Elementary (Grade) Schools	1
Elementary School Teachers	2
Elementary School Scholars	50

Sunday Schools in Kakaland

By Mrs. Clare Gebauer, Missionary

In reporting on Sunday School work, reference is still made only to children's groups. Although at Mbem Miss Reddig teaches a class of women and Paul, a class of men at the regular Sunday School hour, this is not yet possible in the outstations where the catechist is still the only person able to teach. These two groups are therefore not included in the statistics.

The increased activity in Sunday School work during the year is encouraging. Sunday Schools are now scattered through all Kaka. Instruction in Sunday School methods has been given the catechists at the quarterly conferences. Two young men who showed aptitude toward children's work were given special instruction in methods and Bible in the mornings while going on with their lessons in the afternoon class.

Since a child learns less by hearing than by seeing, feeling and doing, emphasis was placed on object lessons, dramatization, illustration and projects involving handwork. The more common Bible stories and the best methods of presenting them to children were discussed. Practical training was received in the Mbem Sunday School while under constant supervision. One of these young men is now out in the

(Continued on Page 214)



Clara and Paul Gebauer in Front of Their "Grassland Palace," the Missionaries' Hut, at Mbem, Surrounded by the Rolling Kaka Hills and Luscious Banana Trees

Mohammedans Are Being Won for Christ

By Rev. Z. Raitscheff of Kazanlik, Bulgaria

It is with great joy that I can report about this Baptist mission church of ours in Kazanlik, Bulgaria. God is always helping us lovingly in this work. Several young people have recently

deeply touched by the gospel and are very near accepting Jesus Christ as Savior.

One Hundred New Members in the Sofia Mission Church

By Rev. T. Dimitroff of Sofia, Bulgaria

In Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, God is granting his blessing to the

Some Gleanings from Life

Brief Personal Testimonies by Readers of THE BAPTIST HERALD

A Ribbon of Lavender

By Miss Dorothy Socolofsky of Washington, D. C.

(Miss Socolofsky is a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Socolofsky of Shattuck, Oklahoma.)

Very recently, the people with whom I am living in Washington, D. C., were called away for several weeks because of a death, and I remained there to take care of things.

I had no thought of being frightened in the empty house at night, for on the first morning, as I stepped out the front door on my way to the office, there at my feet lay a small lavender ribbon on which were the words of the 23rd Psalm (a favorite of mine)—"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want."

Where the little ribbon came from, I do not know. Possibly, it fell from a book on the table close to the door. Nevertheless, it was a comfort to me, and I slept peacefully with no thought of being frightened, for I knew my Savior was tenderly watching o'er me—as he always does!

Are You a Counterfeit?

By Robert Konitz of Kenosha, Wisconsin

"Always bearing about in the body of the Lord Jesus that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our body." 2. Cor. 4:10.

One meets so many counterfeits in one's daily Christian life. People attend church on Sunday and give their tenth to God, but withhold that which God wants more than anything else, their souls.

A proprietor of a store was making his weekly deposit at the bank. Among his deposits he had several twenty dollar bills. The alert teller counted the money very carefully. As he came to one of the twenty dollar bills he examined it very closely and, showing it to the business man, asked where he had obtained the counterfeit.

In our daily life so many of us are counterfeits. We profess to be Christians, but do we bear about in the body, the dying of the Lord Jesus, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest to others.

Do we have the true Christian "ring" or are we counterfeit Christians? The teller of a bank can tell by the ring of a silver dollar, when he drops it on his desk, whether it is genuine or not.

Our friends can detect very soon how sincere our Christian "ring" is. We can have the true Christian life by always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus. We can so live that the life of Jesus might be made manifest in our body.

A Beautiful Friendship

By Hilda Rose Bitz of Calgary, Alberta, Canada

The screen door closed softly behind Miss K. She went home and I sank back on the couch in joyful meditation. The spring of the door hummed so merrily as though it had caught the music in my heart. The joy bells were ringing again. The early morning sun seemed brighter. These words came to me as I sat there, "What a beautiful thing is friendship!"

We had been very intimate friends from early childhood days. Together we had grown up, and then the break came. I took my stand for Christ and she did not. The gap widened as time went on, until we scarcely saw each other except on rare occasions. But one glad day a message came to me saying that K. had also become a new creature in Christ Jesus. This called for the reunion, and such a very happy one it was, for I heard from her own lips the old and precious story: "I know not how, but whereas I was blind, now I see." Our cup of happiness overflowed.

Friendship is precious at any time, but when it has one common object, "that I may win Christ," it breathes of heaven. How inspiring, how delightful, yes, how beautiful is such a friendship!

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes!

By Susan Schilling of Alanson, Michigan

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." Psalm 121:1-2.

As a small child I would look toward the hills, outlined against the horizon, and wonder what lay beyond them. When my plans were frustrated and when the present seemed too unpleasant, or perhaps too dull, my day dreams would take me beyond those hills into a fascinating new world, where life sailed along smoothly and very happily, and in which I was always the heroine!

Now, when I am in need of comfort or strength, I still look unto the hills. Sometimes, it seems to me that if the souls of these aged hills could speak, they would shout out to us humans to stop our ceaseless rushings to and fro, to pause awhile and ponder a bit as we look up toward them and over our cares, and to rest a moment while we gather strength to continue our daily task. Sometimes, surely, they must smile at us as we go about, puffed up with pretty conceit and false pride! But the smile is one of patience and tenderness.

From now on and until I have grown

very old, I know I shall continue looking unto the hills, my tall and silent guardians, seeming wise with the wisdom of the generations that have passed by them. I will look upon them in their magnificence and follow their upward reach to be reminded daily that God, the Almighty, who created them, created man also. I will remember that he exists, more wise, more powerful, more magnificent than his creations. And whenever I lift up mine eyes unto the hills, my prayers soar beyond them to my Father's throne, and there I find and shall always find, solace and comfort for every need!

A Personal Worker for Christ

By Ella E. Fischer of Stockton, California

It is a special privilege, not given to angels but to Christians, to be a personal worker for Christ. "The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise." (Prov. 11:30.)

It is a special responsibility. This is so because of the value of one soul. "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" (Mark 8:36-37.)

The task is placed on every Christian by Christ himself. "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." (Mark 16:15.) Are we studying his word and preaching the gospel? God have mercy on us if we are not, for he has no room or place for ornamental Christians in his Kingdom.

With our salvation comes the call to service. The fields are white already to harvest. Tomorrow may be too late. Today we should speak the words of eternal life. (John 4:35-38.) In Matt. 4:19 Christ commands: "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

As we received Christ through others, so we are under obligation to win others. We should be as torchbearers, passing the light to others. It is selfish and sinful to withhold the only remedy for the awful disease of sin from our friends, neighbors and the world.

Christ is depending upon his children, you and me, to evangelize the world. He has no other plan or way to save lost souls. Are you a personal worker? Are you letting your light shine for him in your daily living? Are you praying for the lost?

"Lead me to some soul today. Teach me, Lord, just what to say. Friends of mine are lost in sin. And cannot find their way. Few there are who seem to care. And few there are who pray. Melt my heart, and fill my life. Give me one soul today."

Blaze Star

By Paul Hutchens

SYNOPSIS

Dale Mars resigned his profitable position as radio announcer, because he had become a Christian and refused to read the ads for beer parlors and dance halls. He joined the Warrings at their lake front cottage, but his interest was far keener in Nova Louverne, a children's teacher at the nearby Crystal Bible Conference, than in the daughter of the Warrings, Adalene, a worldly friend of his in the radio office. But events seemed to decree otherwise. Adalene was so deeply touched by the conference meetings that she became a Christian. Nova seemed to belong to the dashing young Dr. Kenneth, who expressed his love to her one Saturday afternoon on a romantic spin around the lake. But Nova spurned the doctor because of his scorn for her faith in Christ. As the boat rested against the dock, she jumped out and ran up the stairs, climbing higher and higher away from him. She knew now that he was gone from her life forever and that she loved another!

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Gone forever. A moment ago she had been sure of it. Now, as she watched the newly-carved water trail widen and slowly lose itself in the waves, she only hoped it. She hoped it with such intensity that it was like the "wish" faith the psychologists talked about—it had to be true because she wanted it to be true.

Below her a defaced old fishing boat was steering toward the dock. She watched the lone occupant climb out, wrap the anchor rope around the four-by-four upright. His movements were deliberate and careless, and she knew they were but the antithesis to his intense thinking and, perhaps, the prelude to a great happiness. She waited until he reached the foot of the stairs. Not once had he looked back toward the Chris-Craft, now a gleaming bit of brown on the horizon.

For a moment she felt proud of Ken that he had been man enough to admit his defeat, and she thought of his running away not as cowardly, but as heroic; and she was glad, for she would never wish to think of Ken in any other way.

Dale stopped with his hand on the railing and looked up as if waiting for her to welcome him, as if he were saying, "I'll come only if you want me."

Oh how she wanted him! Wanted

him more than anything else in the whole world just now. So fine, so clean, so full of faith. The slide-fastened collar of his white sports shirt was open at the throat; his brown arms were so strong. She needed him so. The impulse came to run down the stairs to meet him, to give him her hands, her heart and herself. Yet she stood where she was, while from behind her in the old cabin she heard the hoot-hoot-hoot of the long-eared owl.

He was climbing now; she could feel each step vibrating on the old stairs, and she thought of the significance of his climbing. He was doing that which Ken would never have done. She had showed Ken the ladder that reaches to heaven and he had not only scorned it, he had deliberately mocked it. Through faith she had climbed high upon that ladder and Ken had refused to follow . . .

Her heart cried out within her: "Don't stand waiting for him! Go to meet him! Tell him you love him! Tell him your heart is bursting with love for only him!" And yet she waited, for suddenly she remembered the young people's gathering that night on the beach and the face of a lovely young woman, framed in neutral brown hair, as she listened with tear-starred eyes to Dale as he told of the power of Christ in his life; and she knew that the time was not yet. She could not take that which belonged to another. And would it be right to snatch away that for which another was reaching out with yearning hands?

His face was very sober when he reached her. His eyes seemed to ask but one question, "Is he gone?" Her own eyes answered, "He is gone; he will never come back, but I do not care."

It came again—a wailing "mew" followed by a series of rhythmic hoots. "And who," Dale asked when he had found his voice, "is the merciless heart-crusher now?"

Soberly she answered, "It's a contemptible business." This was no laughing matter. This was the cruel realism of life, for no true happiness came to anyone except someone somewhere had first suffered.

"It's hard to realize that a man like Ken," she said, "having one of the keenest minds in the nation, with an almost uncanny judgment and skill in surgery, and with all that our Ameri-

can schools can give in the line of knowledge, should be spiritually ignorant."

Dale quoted, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God." He needs to have happen to him that which happened to Gilbert West and Lord Littleton and Reuben Torrey." He looked at his watch, then said, "We have the afternoon before us. What shall we do first, explore the old house or go fishing?"

"Let's explore."

They crept stealthily around the cottage, which, they noticed, had once been very beautiful. They listened, then peered in through a paneless window and saw Mr. Owl perched high up on a cross beam, his face like that of a cowed old grandmother with a hooked nose and with feathered upright horns. But only for a second did they see him, for in a flash the great bird spread his wings and hurtled through an open doorway and disappeared.

It was a precious afternoon. They laughed and talked and played, telling each other many a secret that all through their lives had been buried deep in their own hearts. They wondered who owned the old house and why it had been abandoned and allowed to fall into such a dilapidated condition. And lover-like, they planned how they would remodel and furnish it if it belonged to them and if they belonged to each other: a kitchenette here; a sink there; a living room there; congolem rugs everywhere; a bookcase there; a piano; a radio in the corner by the window. "And here," he said, "is where you will stand and wash the dishes while I sleep on this luxurious inner-spring sofa."

"And this is where you will hang the tea towels after you have dried the dishes and set them away in this lovely whitey enameled dish cabinet, opposite the refrigerator, which will stand here by the window." Then she said, "Oh, aren't they lovely! These new sash and tie-back curtains! I made them myself!"

They went out onto the porch and set up their porch furniture: a green all-steel tubular-framed chair, and adjustable-backed divan, a dining table . . .

Outside they cleared away the trees for a spacious lawn on the west, sodded it down, placed varicolored lawn

furniture in the right places, re-planted a now weed-grown flower garden and set up a bird fountain that had tumbled over.

"And we'll come here every summer for a rest," she said.

"From what and from where?"

Their eyes met and they laughed at each other and went on with their game.

"We'll have fresh fish every day," he suggested.

"Which reminds me that I haven't been fishing once since I came. Dale Mars, you are going to take me fishing this very minute!"

They enjoyed fishing still more. He cut a willow branch for an extra pole and fitted out his own steel rod for her. He had brought along a pail of minnows and a can of worms. He found a likely place just off the edge of a reef and anchored. He baited her hook as a true lover should and they sat waiting for their first strike.

It was more fun than either had had in a long time. They forgot all about Adalene Waring and Kenneth Remsen and thought only of each other and of their happiness.

"Why can't we buy that old house and do just what we've been planning?" he asked.

"That was in case we ever fell in love," she explained, "and we may never do that."

"That's right," he said. "How stupid of me!"

Her line began to cut the water in a wide circle.

"Sun fish!" he cried. "Pull him in!"

She pulled, handling the rod with the skill of an experienced fisherman, and soon a beautiful, flat, red and green sun fish lay flopping at his feet. He detached the hook, rebaited it and tossed it over the edge of the boat into the water. "I want to save your fingers for the piano tonight; otherwise I'd make you do it yourself."

Oh, it was fun! And when the time should come and it would be no longer make-believe, it would be wonderful to belong to each other. They would always play together like this, never let married life settle itself into that humdrum domesticity which seemed to rule in so many homes. Husband and wife must play together if they would retain their youth and keep the fires of love rekindled.

He was telling her this in a long, carefully worded speech while she listened, thrilled with his voice and with the prospect and with her love for him which during the afternoon had flared into an intense flame.

"Where did you read all that?" she asked. He was baiting her hook again.

"I didn't. But it seems logical. We'll always play together, won't we? Play and pray?" he asked. He was having trouble with the hook, his hands were trembling so. He was trying to bait the hook and watch her eyes and keep

his head from swimming all at the same time, and he was succeeding only in watching her eyes.

"That's in case we do fall in love," she said.

"Oh yes, I forgot. Love comes first, doesn't it?"

The sun dropped toward the west. At five o'clock he pulled anchor, and they drifted, while he sat facing her and while they both washed their hands with the soap which he carried in his tackle box. She noticed his thoughtfulness in little things like this and appreciated it. Suddenly his hands reached out to hers. They sat for a long time looking deep into each other's eyes. Then he spoke and the perfect voice was husky with emotion, while his hands gripped hers tighter and tighter, "It's been a precious afternoon, Nova. Almost too precious. How can we ever stand it if we really and truly do learn to love each other? We aren't in love, are we?"

"Of course not," her voice said. "Are we?"

"Of course not."

They rowed back to the boat livery and drove around the lake to the green front cottage.

He must tell Adalene tonight, Dale was thinking as he drove along from the Green Front cottage back to the Warrings. It would be not only unfair to Adalene to keep her under a false impression any longer, but it would be unfair to himself and to Nova.

Rounding the last curve before turning into the Warrings's driveway, he almost ran head-on into a car which swung out at that every moment. The driver waved a cheery greeting, touched his horn, applied the brake and came to a quick stop.

It was Lyle Petersen. He had come to visit with him, perhaps. Too bad to have missed him.

Lyle came over to his car. "Where do you keep yourself these gorgeous afternoons?"

"Fishing," Dale said, "The nicest string of perch you ever saw. Perch and sun fish and crappies."

"You might ask a fellow to go along once in a while, or are you one of those lone wolf fishermen?"

Dale opened the trunk at the back of the car and displayed the afternoon's catch.

"All right," Lyle said, "I'll believe you, but you've had us wondering what might have happened to you. Mrs. Waring especially. And Adalene and I went through ten games of checkers, a sailboat "spin" and I don't know what all, thinking you'd come back any minute."

"I'm terribly sorry to have disappointed you, old man, but here I am at your service."

"It's this way," Lyle explained. "I'm to conduct the testimony meeting at the camp fire tonight. I'd like to count on you to come to the rescue if things get a little slow. You know everyone

is talking about your having given up your job at KEL and the reason why. I want you to tell your story again tonight.

"A lot of churches have sent their young people down for the week-end and I'm thinking they'll go back Monday morning on fire to really do things for Christ in their communities. Everyone in this whole territory knows you and when you tell them that you renounce the world in favor of Christ and that He is a living reality to you, it's like the exploding of a bomb."

The two men shook hands soberly, a covenant hand-shake.

"I'll tell you, Dale, this whole territory is in for a spiritual awakening. I can feel it coming. God is moving in the hearts of people everywhere."

Their hands relaxed. Dale swallowed something foreign in his throat and the two parted.

Lyle had seemed unusually happy and enthusiastic. Good old Lyle. He deserved the right to conduct that meeting tonight. There was a growing friendship between them, and he was glad of it. There was something warm about a friendship between believers, something that was always lacking in other friendships, no matter how intimate.

Dale expected to see not only Mrs. Brownstone Waring in a flurried state of mind, but Adalene as well. Instead Adalene seemed unusually cheerful. She met him at the car, exclaimed excitedly over the string of fish. Expecting to be reprimanded for staying away all afternoon, he was surprised to discover she did not seem to care.

"Why all the hilarity?" he asked. "It's a secret," she told him. Her face was radiant, her eyes agleam with happiness. And it was not because he had come home, either, he was sure. "You might tell an old friend," he said, unstringing the fish while she watched him and supervised the job quite unnecessarily.

Looking up suddenly, he saw tears in her eyes and an expression he had never before seen except on Nova's face. "I know you'll be glad," she whispered. "I've been waiting to tell you."

And then she told him half shyly, while for a moment she looked far out across the lake. Her voice was almost a whisper, "I'm going to give my testimony at the camp fire meeting tonight."

He was glad for her while at the same time he was thinking that all this new joy must soon be smothered self of being heartless.

After dinner he noticed especially that she did not smoke, and when a little later he was alone at the dock and saw a half empty package of her favorite cigarettes being tossed against the shore by the lapping waves, he knew she had spoken the truth. Adalene had received Christ into her heart. She had been born again. The internal experience was producing external results.

Moved deeply, he stood watching the little broken package as the persistent waves tossed it again and again onto the sands of the shore. He saw the finely cut tobacco floating like old brown sawdust on the surface of the water. "This," he said, "is the power of Christ. This is none other than the house of God."

Night came and Dale drove Adalene and her mother to the great tabernacle on the conference grounds. Mrs. Brownstone Waring had little to say during the evening. She sat grieved and silent like a balloon that had once been straining at its ropes and was suddenly deflated by a puncture. What had happened to her he did not know, but surely something serious. He guessed that it had something to do with Adalene.

The address of the evening, by Dr. Keyes of Liverpool, was a searching Bible discourse on "The Christ We Love." A careful observer might have noticed Mrs. Brownstone Waring biting her lips many a time during the address. Also they might have seen her wiping an occasional tear, as well as stiffening in rebellion at many things that were said.

Dale felt his own love being searched as never before, for the speaker revealed Christ in a most unusual manner, not only as the Son of God in a unique sense: virgin born, without sin, living and dying and rising again supernaturally, but as the present righteous ruler of the hearts of men. Men could not be holy until they were wholly His; they could not go to heaven when they died unless they went to heaven while they lived; true repentance was not only a heart broken for sin, but a heart broken from sin; true progress in one's spiritual life was made on one's knees; Christ did not have any man's best until that man had let Him conquer his worst; fellowship was based upon sonship and continual cleansing. The place of cleansing was in the white light of God's presence, the means of cleansing was the shed blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, for, quoted the speaker, "If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ, His son, cleanseth us from all sin." You, Christian, must not only come to the Light, but you must walk in it; then the blood of Christ cleanses (continues to cleanse) from all sin. You continue to walk and He keeps you continually fit for that walk."

Never, it seemed to Dale, had the reception been better than tonight. His receiving set, which was true faith, not only brought the voice of God into his life, but the very God himself. "Christ in you, the hope of glory."

The address finished, Nova, at the grand piano, established the rhythm for the closing hymn which had just been announced:

"All to Jesus, I surrender . . ."

There was many a transaction tonight,

many a heart that to the best of its knowledge and ability made that full surrender, the one thing necessary to perfect reception.

Adalene, sitting beside Dale, was making that surrender too, Dale was sure. Mrs. Brownstone Waring, on the other side, sat stiff and unyielding, —one of them repented, the other railed—her eyes glued to the platform, her hands twisting and untwisting her handkerchief, which, Dale noticed, had seen unaccustomed service during the hour.

Only Dr. Remsen and Miss Barry had not come, it having been thought best for them to stay with Mother Louverne. Tomorrow Maria Louverne would be allowed to attend both the morning and afternoon sessions.

And now it was time for the camp fire gathering. Already Nova was in her place at the little folding organ and a series of rollicking young people's choruses were ringing out across the conference grounds and over the lake. There were fully two hundred young people here tonight, Dale thought, as he looked around at the sea of gay young faces.

He saw old Lyle standing beside the organ. It was great the way he handled the meetings, the helpful things he said between the musical numbers and short talks. Adalene sitting beside Dale, was very tense, also very happy. "It'll be a great victory for you," he whispered to her encouragingly.

"Please pray!" she begged. "Mother is here, and I know she'll be furious. Barton and Slade are here somewhere too, I think."

"I will," he promised and from that moment on his mind was in an attitude of prayer for her. There was one short chorus, which, sung antiphonally—the boys and girls singing in response to each other—Dale thought especially good. And did they sing it! The white-clad song leader surely knew young people and how to make gospel singing attractive. Here were no funereal words, set to slow, dismal music, nor yet the "hop, skip and a jump" rhythm of the world's music, but a spiritual, *spiritual*, singable tune:

All parts:

I am feasting on the living bread,
I am drinking at the fountain head,
And whoso drinketh, Jesus said,
Shall never, never thirst again.

Boys: What? Never thirst again?

Girls: No, never thirst again.

Boys: What? Never thirst again?

Girls: No, never thirst again.

All: And whoso drinketh, Jesus said,
Shall never, never thirst again.

Over and over they sang it, happily, spiritedly, seriously. This was the way to reach young people for Christ. Lyle's short Bible exposition was rich, ringing with enthusiasm, spiritual.

More singing. More testimonies: some broken and humble, others enthusiastic and full of praise. One extraordinarily pretty girl, Dale could

not help but think, her eyes brimming with tears, the firelight shining on her face, stood and said, "To me, this meeting is heavenly. Jesus is more real tonight than ever before and I want Him to have my life completely. Tonight in the tabernacle I surrendered my all to Him in a new way. I had been a Christian nominally for many years, but I don't think Jesus was ever so vital to me as He is now. Truly He satisfies."

Nova struck the chord for a suitable chorus. She seemed to know them all from memory. Again they sang:

"Jesus is all I need, He satisfies indeed,
When I've Jesus only, my heart is not lonely,
For Jesus is all I need."

Dale spoke.

Then Adalene. She looked like a bride, standing there in the fire glow. Dale thought he had never seen her more attractive and he knew it was not alone because she was a pretty girl in a pretty yellow dress, but because of what she was saying. She began in a very business like tone as if she were addressing the promotional director at the studio. Dale listened with growing appreciation. "I too am from Dresden," she said, "and from the KEL studios. Many of you, listening to Mr. Mars and to others announcing non-Christian things, urging people to drink this or that, to participate in this or that questionable amusement, may never have had it occur to you that someone had to type all those announcements. I have learned since coming here that no man can serve two masters, and today I have received Jesus into my life as both Savior and Lord."

Her voice faltered but she went on bravely, "I think I knew Him once, although I am not sure. I entered into many worldly things, and most dreadful of all, I neglected my Bible and prayer and set my sail for the life without God. But that is all settled now. I have yielded my fingers to Him to be a Christian stenographer and if at any time I am asked to type things which I feel would dishonor Him, I shall refuse. If this means giving up my present employment, I shall do even that for Jesus' sake."

There was something challenging in the way she was saying it, something so very humble and sweet that it must have awakened the sympathy of those two hundred young people. Someone said "Amen" and started to sing, and immediately they were singing, "What a Wonderful Savior."

(To be continued)

Coming Soon!

A New Story Will Begin in the
September 1, 1940, Issue of the
BAPTIST HERALD.

"THE BOY FROM HOGAN'S
ALLEY."

Watch For It!

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. MAX G. MITTELSTEDT of Kyle, Texas

Sunday, July 7, 1940

THE MINISTRY OF SONG

Scripture Lesson: Psalm 96:100.

Scripture Lesson: Psalm 96 and 100.

"When Martin Luther set about his reforms," says Waldo Seldon Pratt, "one of his first efforts was to provide practical opportunities for congregational activity in public worship that the conscious dignity of the individual believer might be asserted and accentuated. His common sense showed him that this was principally to be secured by the full restoration of congregational song." Luther, therefore, at once began the task of providing hymns for congregational use. We have thousands of great religious songs; it is our task to make good use of them. As German Baptist churches we enjoy the reputation of being singing churches. Let us live up to that reputation! The practice of letting the choir do our singing for us is still the exception rather than the rule in our churches. Wherever congregational singing is poor or indifferent, every possible effort should be made to restore it to its proper place in all services and meetings. This should be largely the task of the young people. In cooperation with the pastor and the song leader they must take the lead in this phase of the service. Their enthusiasm will kindle fervor and warmth in the hearts of others, and will inspire them to join in singing the great hymns of the church.

Suggestions to the pastor:

1. Secure from your pastor the hymns to be sung at the evening service and discuss them briefly toward the close of the young people's program.
2. Ask those young people who are not in the choir to sit together during the church service. After they have developed sufficiently the habit of singing in the church, it may be better to have them scattered throughout the congregation.
3. Discuss means by which congregational singing in your church might be improved.

2. Hymns—Their Authors and Message

Earl Nelson, discussing the essential marks of a good hymn, advocates the use of the following test in determining the real value of a hymn: "1. It must be full of Scripture (Scriptural truth); 2. It must be full of individual life and reality; 3. It must be pure in its language, its rhyme and its rhythm; 4. It must have the acceptance of the church." This is a good test to determine the spiritual value as well as the technical perfection of a hymn. The second point in this test is of

special interest as we think of the author and his message. It is a fact that great hymns always are true expressions of deep religious experiences. They may not be perfect in a technical sense, but "coming from a deep communing with God, and from the special experience of the human heart" they have an excellent chance to stand the test of time and criticism.

We shall gain a deeper appreciation for some of the greatest Christian hymns, though they may not belong to the class of popular religious songs, as soon as we learn to pay more attention to what we are singing. It will be well therefore to devote some time, occasionally, to the study of individual hymns, alternating between those that are very popular with our people and those great hymns that are shamefully neglected. I venture the prediction that such a thoughtful study will increase the popularity of many hymns that are used very little now, and will show us how shallow really some of our favorite songs are. Let us examine just one of the greatest of all Christian hymns, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," by Martin Luther. This hymn was written when the great German reformer challenged the combined power of Church and State. Absolute confidence in God's power to protect and to help his own are expressed in the first two lines:

"A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never failing."

The lines of the second stanza reveal the author's deep conviction of dependence upon God for help and strength:

"Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing—
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing,
Dost ask, who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he."

The truth that God uses men to carry out his plans in this world is expressed in these words:

"We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us."

The closing lines speak of the value of the spiritual over the material, and of the final triumph of God's Kingdom:

"The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is for ever."

This, of course, is not an adequate treatment of Luther's greatest hymn. We do not have the space for such a study. It may serve, however, as an illustration how hymns can be treated briefly by emphasizing certain of the main points, and thereby create a better appreciation of the hymn. We do not expect all our young people to become experts in hymnology; we do want them to sing these great hymns with a better understanding.

Discussion Topics:

1. Discuss several well known hymns. The leader should be prepared to say a few words concerning the origin of the hymn, and to state its central thought.
2. How many hymns can you mention of which you can also name the author?
3. What is your favorite hymn, and why do you particularly like it?
4. What makes a hymn popular, the text or the tune?

3. Hymns and Their Use

Hymns should be used in all services for a definite purpose; too often they are misused. The following sentences will probably sound familiar: "Let us sing a song to get the people to come in inside;" "Oh, we are still on time—it's only the song service"; "Let us sing another hymn so that the late-comers will get here in time for the program"; "Our friend A, who is to take part in the program, has not arrived, so we shall have to sing another hymn." Of course, we all know that filling in time is not the true purpose of congregational singing, yet we go on using some of the most sacred hymns for that purpose.

Even indifferent people in a congregation may enjoy the sermon; they may like the pastor's beautiful prayer and be thrilled by the perfect rendition of the church choir—but they do not worship. One must enter into the spirit of the worship service through actual participation to receive some benefit from the service. This is also true of congregational singing. To be blessed by a hymn, it is necessary to enter into the spirit of the hymn.

Through the singing of hymns we offer praise and prayer to God. Indifferent singing is an insult not only to the author but to God. They must be sung devotionally and prayerfully. Exhortatory hymns are to create within our hearts the desire for spiritual things, and arouse our wills to action. They will fail in their purpose unless we are deeply conscious of their message as we sing them. Congregational singing, to be of value, must have a desirable effect on the individual and the congregation, it must produce results on the use we make of our hymns. Let all the people join in the congregational singing with prayer, devotion, earnestness and enthusiasm, and a truly spiritual atmosphere will be created; the congregation will be created; the congregation will be in the right frame of mind to listen to the sermon, or pay attention to the program; and God will surely not withhold his blessing.

(Books with the stories of familiar hymns and well known authors will be sent on request from the editor of "The Baptist Herald.")

Sunday, July 14, 1940

AN EVENING WITH CHRISTIAN POETS

Scripture Lesson: Prov. 1:1-7; 3:1-10.

1. The Poet's Work

Sacred poetry expresses in beautiful and harmonious language the spiritual convictions, desires and aspirations of man. What others often only feel, the poet is able to put into words. Such poetry is not mere fancy or pure imagination but is

"truth mirrored in fancy's glass."

To express spiritual truth the poet must necessarily be in close communion with the Source of all Truth. William Blake explains in his little poem, "The Bard," the poet's secret to see "the present, past and future."

"Hear the voice of the Bard,
Who present, past and future sees;
Whose ears have heard
The Holy Word
That walked among the ancient trees."

Discussion Topics:

1. Discuss this statement, "The best product of the artistic mind is essentially religious."

2. The Poet's View of God and Man

Scripture Lesson: Psalm 19:1-6.

Men look at nature and see in it no more than the operation of natural forces that create and destroy. The Psalmist observes the heavens and the earth and sees in nature the creative and guiding hand of God:—

"The heavens declare the glory of God
And the firmament showeth his handi-
work."

The poet looks at the world and is inspired to say:—

"Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are
thine." —Moore.

God can be seen in nature; but we do not see him there because we have no time, or do not take time, to observe nature. The man in the city blames the mad rush of city life for his failure to see God in nature. If the noise of machines, the blowing of factory whistles, narrow streets that often do not afford a glimpse of the heavens, or tenement houses that shut men up between four walls, alone were responsible for the city dweller's failure to see God's revelation in nature, find it much easier to live close to God.

Such a view of country life today, however, is more wishful thinking than actual fact. Country people do not differ so very much from city people today in their general outlook on life. Another explanation must be given for man's failure to see God's handiwork in nature. Wordsworth's lines, "I believe, furnish the correct answer:—

"The world is too much with us; late
and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our
powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;

We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!
This sea that bares her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;
It moves us not."

We are very much out of tune with nature. To permit God to speak to us through his creation we must take "time off" from our seemingly all-important business of "getting and spending."

But though God is the Creator and Ruler of the universe, his primary interest is in man and his salvation. In Milton's "Paradise Lost" God says:

"O thou in heaven and earth the only peace
Found out for mankind under wrath,
O thou
My sole complacence! well thou know'st
how dear
To me are all my works, nor man the least,
Though last created, that for him I spare
Thee from my bosom and right hand,
to save,
By losing thee awhile, the whole race lost."

What in turn is man's duty toward God for this sacrifice? God wants our love.

"We love thee, Lord . . .
Because, O Lord, thou lovedst us
With everlasting love:
Because thy Son came down to die,
That we might live above:
Because when we were heirs of wrath,
Thou gavest hopes of heaven;
Yes; much we love, who much have sinned,
And much have been forgiven."

Jesus stated clearly man's obligation toward his fellow-man in these words, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Man's love to God must show itself in love to his neighbor. If we truly love our neighbor, we shall strive to lead him to the One we love, and help him live the better and nobler life.

"Live and help live! is the cry of the New—
The cry of the world with the dream shining through—
The cry of the Brother World rising to birth—
The cry of the Christ for a comrade-like earth." —Edwin Markham.

3. The Poet's View on Life and Death

Scripture Lesson Philippians 1:21-30.

To make life beautiful and worthwhile its days must be filled with the things mentioned in Philippians 4:8-9: " whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. The things which ye both learned and received and heard and saw in me, these things do."

"Forenoon, and afternoon, and night!
Forenoon,
And afternoon, and night! Forenoon,
and—what!
The empty song repeats itself. No more,
Yea, that is Life; make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,
And time is conquered, and thy crown is won." —E. R. Sill.

Reports from the Field

Northern Conference

Conference Program of the Alberta Association and Tri Union at the Bethel Church

Date: July 3 to 7, 1940

Theme: "A Conquering Faith"

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 3

7:30 P. M. Greetings and Reponse by the Reverends R. Milbrandt and F. W. Benke.
Music by the Bethel Choir.
Sermon by Rev. G. Beutler.

THURSDAY, JULY 4

9-9:30 A. M. Devotions.
9:30-11 A. M. Organization, Election and Reports.
11-12 A. M. "Evangelism," by Revs. C. B. Thole and O. Fiesel, followed by discussion.
2-2:30 P. M. Worship by Trochu B. Y. P. U.
2:40-3:30 P. M. Address by Prof. A. Bretschneider of Rochester, N. Y.
3:30-4 P. M. Prayer Meeting.
7:30 P. M. Session of Tri Union.
Music by Calgary and Olds Choirs.
Sermon by Rev. F. W. Benke.

FRIDAY, JULY 5

9-10:30 A. M. Devotions and Business Meeting.
10:30-11 A. M. Edmonton Training Institute.
11-12 A. M. Sunday School Discussion led by Rev. O. Fiesel.
2-2:20 P. M. Worship by Olds B. Y. P. U.
2:20-3:20 P. M. B. Y. P. U. Discussion led by Rev. R. Milbrandt.
3:20-4 P. M. "B. Y. P. U. and Music" Discussion led by Rev. H. Schatz.
7:30 P. M. Young People's Service.
Music by Trochu Choir.
Sermon by Prof. A. Bretschneider.

SATURDAY, JULY 6

9-10:30 A. M. Devotions and Business.
10:30-11:30 A. M. Bible Study (Romans 8). Led by Rev. F. Alf.
11:30-12 A. M. Consecration Service, Rev. H. Schatz.
Afternoon—Rehearsal of Mass Choir.
7:30 P. M. Young People's Program.

SUNDAY, JULY 7

9:30-10:30 A. M. Sunday School.
Messages by Christian Training Institute Students.
10:30-12 A. M. Missionary Sermon by Rev. H. Waltereit.
Music by Mass Choir.
2:30 P. M. Closing Service.
Music by Mass Choir.
Sermon by Prof. A. Bretschneider.
The Program Committee.

Dakota Conference

Committees and Members of the Cathay B. Y. P. U. Are Sponsoring an Aggressive Program

With the guidance of Christ, whom we serve, the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church in Cathay, No. Dak., has been very active during the last few months under the leadership of our president, Mrs. Arthur Itterman. A very hearty cooperation by the members of the society has helped us to "dare and do" many things for our Lord.

We have a number of committees that have been doing commendable work. The function of one of these, which, as we believe, is very well pleasing to God, is to visit the sick and bring cheer wherever possible. There is also the evangelistic motto, "Win Some Souls for Christ." They have encouraged evangelistic singing and provided "Gospels of John," which B. Y. P. U. members distribute.

The Wide Awake Committee serves as a booster for special occasions and for the society itself. The library has grown considerably. Over 70 books have been catalogued, of which many have been in circulation. Recently the society purchased 12 English Bibles.

Happy hours were spent when the girls and young women gathered together and worked on table napkins for the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich. The young men worked on a B. Y. P. U. missionary scrapbook. We have also purchased rubber tips for the extra chairs in the church. The members have been taking active part in our programs, which have consisted of Scripture memorizing, Bible baseball games, Bible biography, talks on "Passion Week," and missionary programs.

We have had the joy of hearing from Missionary Laura Reddig, whose former home was at Cathay. We also have had the joy of sponsoring a special service, in which the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., showed missionary pictures. At the annual program the missionary play, "Janey," was presented, which was a blessing to many.

EVELYN LEITNER, Secretary.

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Northwestern Conference

German Baptist Students in the Roger Williams Club of the University of Iowa

At the University of Iowa in Iowa City, Iowa, we, who are Baptist students, enjoy the Roger Williams Club and the Baptist student center. This center is like a second home to us as students. We are free to drop in at any time and to leave at any time. The Rev. Elmer E. Diercks, the student pastor, comes from German Baptist stock. He and his wife seem to some of us like a second set of parents, to whom we can turn for advice and counsel when needed.

The German Baptist students at Iowa University during the past year have been Doris Feldman of Aplington, a Junior student in "Commerce"; Helen E. Kohrs of Burlington, a Junior student in "Liberal Arts"; and Robert J. and Bill F. Kuechmann of Burlington, Junior students in the "Liberal Arts college." Miss Helen Kohrs has been elected president of Theta Epsilon, national Baptist sorority, for the coming year.

The Roger Williams Club has enjoyed a fruitful year. We view it in many ways as one of the most successful ever experienced. Some of the outstanding professors on the campus have spoken to us on a variety of subjects. There has also been an interesting selection of meetings planned by the students themselves.

Deputation work has also held an important place in the work of the past year. Twenty-three members of the Roger Williams Club conducted 19 services in 13 churches. The subjects discussed were "Opportunities for Christian Youth," "Radiant Living," and "Consecration." Among the churches visited were Burlington, Mt. Pleasant and the Forest Avenue Church of Des Moines. We feel that the valuable training in Christian work afforded to those of us who have taken part far exceeds the value of the time employed.
BILL KUECHMANN, Reporter.

Wisconsin Young People's Rally in the Sheboygan Church

The Wisconsin German Baptist Young People's Association held its Spring rally in Sheboygan over the week-end of April 27 and 28. With the theme, "Learn of Me," the rally opened, after a supper in the church, with a song service led by the church, president, Harold Schielke of Milwaukee's Bethany Church. Scripture was read by Harold Schulze of Sheboygan, followed by prayer by Roger Norman of Watertown, a welcome from Eve-

lyn Guenther, the local president, and a brief message from the Rev. L. B. Berndt. The Specht trio and the Klein trio rendered beautiful numbers preceding the address of the evening, "Houses That Perish," by the Rev. L. E. Olson of Milwaukee, Wis.

Sunday School started at 9:30 A. M. on Sunday with songs, reading of the lesson and prayer. A solo by Bette Miller, accompanied by Lydia Schultz of Milwaukee's Bethany Church, and greetings and remarks from each Sunday School represented was followed by the Sunday School lesson by Rev. L. B. Berndt. The church service was in charge of the Sheboygan church, with Mr. Berndt speaking to the young people especially with his address, "Youth Confronted by Jesus."

The afternoon song service was opened by Elsie Jahnke of North Freedom, scripture by Erna Konitz of Kenosha, and prayer by Wallace Kehrein of Milwaukee's Bethany Church. At 2:15 P. M. two classes ran concurrently, with the Rev. R. Sigmund of Manitowoc having a class on "Young People's Responsibility to Christ" and Rev. L. B. Berndt on "Youth and Recreation." At three o'clock an address by Mr. Olson, "Are Ye Able?", had as text the story of the mother who wanted her two sons to have the two seats at the side of Jesus. A sight-seeing trip to some of Sheboygan's parks and beauty spots was enjoyed by 30 cars full of our visitors.

Our Wisconsin group decided to attempt something new. On some Sunday in the month of June each society is to present a program and give half the offering to the state treasurer, who will send it to our headquarters to be used for missions. We will be given a report of the manner in which this money can be used on the mission field.

The evening song service was led by Orville Luedke of Milwaukee's North Avenue Church. A solo by Louise Borenitsch of Milwaukee's Bethany Church, "My Task," and scripture by Edith Obermiller of Kenosha followed. The Bethany Girls' Glee Club sang "Prayer Perfect" and "Jesus, Blessed Jesus." The summer assembly was promoted, and Mr. Baumgartner presented the plans for the General Conference at Burlington, Iowa.

A few remarks from our dean, Rev. H. W. Wedel of Milwaukee, was followed by the closing address by Mr. Olson. To a packed church and Sunday School room Mr. Olson told us about the "Land of Beginning Again."

Throughout the rally were selections on the vibra-harp by Evelyn Guenther and Mrs. Frank Guenther. Robert Specht, Oliver Rohde, and Francis Guenther accompanied the singing with their instruments. Young people were constantly urged for leadership in the meetings, giving them an opportunity to serve. Deep appreciation is expressed to the Sheboygan church, Young People's Society, cooks, waitresses, pastor, officers, and all who helped make the rally a success.

FRANCIS GUENTHER, President.



Mr. Charles Willecke of Aplington, Iowa, Superintendent of the Aplington Baptist Sunday School for 26 Years

The Aplington Church of Iowa Honors Its Retiring Superintendent, Mr. C. Willecke

It is considered quite an achievement for a man to occupy the same position for a quarter of a century or more. Business houses have been in the habit of honoring employees, who have served them for such a period of time, and such honors are certainly deserved. Equal, and perhaps even greater, honors are due to those, who, because of their love for the Lord and his work, serve faithfully and to the best of their ability in the work of the church.

At the beginning of this year, Mr. Charles Willecke, who had been the superintendent of the Sunday School of the Baptist Church in Aplington, Iowa, since 1914, told us that he wanted to relinquish the reins of the superintendency, believing that the time had come for this burden to be placed upon younger shoulders. The Sunday School reluctantly complied with our brother's request, and elected one of our younger men, Mr. Harm H. Sherman, to this position. We are happy over Brother Sherman's willingness to take over where Brother Willecke left off, and we believe him to be God's man for us for this time and task.

It was felt, however, that the many years of faithful service rendered by Mr. Willecke should be recognized, and so a few Sundays after his retirement, a "New Analytical Bible," suitably inscribed, was presented to him on behalf of the Sunday School. Mr. Willecke led our Sunday School through the critical years of the World War, and also through the trying "transition years," when the language of our land was gradually substituted for that of "the German fatherland." Thanks to his wise and devoted leadership, the work went on and we still have, as we have had for years, a strong and hopeful Sunday School, whose outstanding

characteristics have been its loyalty to the Word, its strong evangelistic emphasis, and its fine missionary zeal.

One of the things which Brother Willecke considers quite an achievement is that, in all the years of his service as superintendent, he was never late to Sunday School. He always loved the school, and still does. Though he retired as superintendent, he continues as the teacher of our Ladies' Bible Class, with which we all share the hope that he will be able to continue in that capacity for many years to come. Incidentally, the Aplington Baptist Sunday School, started about the year 1880, now has in Brother Sherman only its third superintendent. Mr. N. H. Reints, the first superintendent, served until 1914, to be followed by Mr. Willecke, who served until this year.

C. FRED LEHR, Reporter.

Central Conference Evidences of God's Blessing in the Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Michigan

Marked evidences of the blessing and favor of God continue to attend the work of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., under the ministry and leadership of our pastor, the Rev. L. H. Broeker.

Our young people are a source of real satisfaction. Their meetings, which are held every Thursday night, are growing in attendance, interest and spiritual development. Their singing, as a young people's chorus, under the leadership of Walter Marquardt every Sunday evening, is a distinct asset to the service. In addition to serving our own church, they are in demand by other churches. They have given the dramatization, "The Lost Church," a number of times and on a recent Sunday evening gave it again at the Zion Evangelical Church in Bainbridge, Mich.

The Women's Missionary Society of the church is also deeply appreciated. Under the leadership of Mrs. Clarence Peterson as president, our organization is growing in numbers and influence. Among other things the ladies are supporting a Bible woman in Burma on the missionary field of Mrs. Hulda K. Smith, who is a member of our church. Recently, we had the privilege of hearing as guest speaker Miss Mary Murray from among the Crow Indians in Montana, where we have sent some of our White Cross Work, which in our church is being carried on under the leadership of Mrs. Walter Marquardt.

The Junior and Senior Service Guilds are assisting in the work of the church in various ways, as well as aiding in the support of missionaries in Burma and Africa. The Senior Service Guild recently sponsored our annual Mother's and Daughter's banquet. We were pleased to have some 200 mothers and daughters about the tables. Our pastor, the Rev. L. H. Broe-

ker, who conducts the Bible study period in the regular monthly meetings of the guild was present, giving the invocation and leading in the group singing. Mrs. Carrie Freitag, president of the guild, presented the undersigned, who as chairman of the program committee, served as toastmistress. Miss May A. Morey, the pastor's assistant, introduced our guest speaker, Mrs. C. E. Paulis of Chicago, who spoke on "Christian Vitamins for the World's Needs."

On Sunday afternoon and evening of May 5 we had the privilege of having with us the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," and how we enjoyed and appreciated him! He spoke to us of our work in the Balkans under the subject, "At the Crossroads of Europe." Mr. Leuschner also spoke for us at Hagar Chapel in the afternoon. This is the chapel in which we have opened a new mission Sunday School on Sunday afternoons. Built and dedicated to the worship and service of God, it was closed for eighteen years until we opened it on the second Sunday in January of this year. From the start it has been self-supporting, and after Mr. Leuschner finished speaking on Sunday afternoon, telling us of our work among the Gypsies of Bulgaria, we had our very first missionary offering in the little chapel, which amounted to \$4.00.

MISS ANNA TROPP, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference Recent Activities and Special Programs of the King's Highway Church, Bridgeport, Connecticut

On Easter Sunday evening, March 24, the choir of the King's Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., rendered a cantata entitled, "Joseph of Arimathea," which was directed by Miss Clara Berger, to a most appreciative audience.

A mid-Victorian fashion program with playlet, "The New Minister's Wife," directed by Mrs. F. H. Woyke, was presented on March 29. This was sponsored by the Young Ladies' Society, followed by a social hour with refreshments.

The Sunday School has installed the envelope system, which promises to be quite successful. A gift of communion cup holders was presented to the church which was dedicated on Sunday, April 14, when 13 new members were also given the hand of fellowship. On Sunday, April 7, the Rev. A. R. Hahn had the joy of baptizing ten converts, which were the fruits of his personal evangelistic efforts.

During the weekend of April 28 the Young People's Society and Sunday School welcomed lieutenant Robert J. Dittrich, who stopped off at Bridgeport while on a Cross Country airplane flight. He spoke at both sessions on "Religion at Kelly and Randolph Fields, Texas!"

MRS. R. J. DITTRICH, Reporter.

Inspirational Sessions of the Delaware Association Held at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

The Delaware Association held its annual sessions from April 11 to 14 with the German Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa. A modest representation of delegates and visitors was heartily welcomed by the pastor, the Rev. R. E. Reschke, at the opening service on Thursday evening. The bright chapel, decorated with palms and many blossoming plants, and the happy faces of the members of the church promised us blessed days in their midst.

The business sessions were in charge of the moderator, the Rev. R. E. Reschke. Reports of the activities of the church were given with some gain in membership recorded and the joy of service of pastors and members mentioned besides some of the church problems. The Rev. J. G. Draewell, chaplain of the Philadelphia Home for the Aged, reported for the Home. Miss Laura Auch, the new matron, has created a fine Christian spirit of peace and good will in the Home.

Rev. C. Peters of Jamesburg, N. J., was reelected as secretary and Rev. M. R. Schroder was elected treasurer to



The Hagar Chapel Sunday School, a Mission of the Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Michigan, of Which Rev. L. H. Broeker is Pastor

A lively song service, led by the pastor, preceded each evening service. The speaker for the opening message was the Rev. G. Schmidt of Baltimore, Md., who spoke on the theme "Christ and His Church." On Friday evening the Rev. V. Prendinger of Jersey City came to visit his home church and brought an evangelistic message on "The Cry of the Soul."

The devotional periods led by the Rev. M. R. Schroeder of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia brought us into the very presence of our Lord and Master so that we could hear him say to us: "I am the Light of the World. I am the Door. I am the Vine."

Women Visitors to the New York World's Fair

are heartily invited to make the Girl's Home, 225 East 53rd Street, their headquarters. Excellent connections to Fair grounds. Overnight rate including breakfast only

\$1.00

Please make reservations.

fill the vacancy left by the Rev. John Pastoret, who was taken home to be with the Lord last January. We paused for a brief period to think of Brother Pastoret who had so faithfully served in this association. The association offering of \$25 was divided between the General Missionary Society and the Home for the Aged.

Papers on highly inspirational topics were read by the Reverends G. Schmidt, A. Zierpke, C. Peters, J. G. Draewell and Mr. Kahlert. The Rev. and Mrs. A. Zierpke of Philadelphia, the guest speakers for the women's missionary program on Friday afternoon, who gladdened our hearts with their flute and vocal duets, are natives of Germany, but due to the conditions abroad are unable to return. Instrumental and vocal music was furnished by the young people of Bethlehem in all sessions.

On Sunday, April 14, the messages in the morning and afternoon services were brought by the Rev. A. Husmann of the Second Church of Philadelphia to large audiences. We, who were privileged to have been there, returned home with grateful hearts for the blessings received, ready to take up the tasks that Christ has for us.

ELIZABETH H. REKATZKY, Reporter.

Memorial Service for Dr. E. Bretthauer of China Held by the Second Church of Philadelphia, Pa.

"Whosoever shall be great among you, let him be your servant."
Matt. 20:26.

Measured in the light of this standard, the death of Dr. Emilie Bretthauer on her field of labor in Suifu, West China, on February 11, 1940, brought to a close a truly great life. A host of friends and coworkers in America and China feel keenly the great vacancy which Dr. Bretthauer's passing has left in the ranks of Christian workers, for in her quiet, self-forgetful way she accomplished an immeasurable amount of work for her Master in the 35 years, during which she served as medical missionary, first in Hangyang, then in Suifu, West China.

Dr. Bretthauer was born in Philadelphia on September 16, 1875, on the day that the Second German Baptist Church of this city was organized, a coincidence which linked her life in a special way with the history of this church. The home church, of which she remained a loyal member to her death, always held an important place in her prayers and interest. Messages from her to friends in the church always contained greetings for the church members and expressed interest in the evangelistic efforts and general welfare of the church. On her last furlough Dr. Bretthauer visited every family connected with the church living in the Philadelphia area and everywhere left an indelible impression.

A memorial service was planned in Dr. Bretthauer's honor by the Second

GENERAL CONFERENCE NOTICE!

All correspondence relative to the conference should be addressed to

**Mr. Arthur Schwerin,
Box 138,
Burlington, Iowa.**

Mr. Schwerin is the general chairman of the Burlington Committee on Arrangements. Conference posters and letters have been sent to the ministers of all our churches.

Free Lodging and Breakfast

We will have available free lodging for 250 guests who will receive breakfast free at the Oak Street Baptist Church every morning, starting August 20. Serving hours from 7-8:30 A. M.

Rooms in Private Homes

In order to take care of guests who may not wish to stay at the conference hotel, arrangements have been made to lodge a certain number of guests in private homes at a reasonable cost.

Church of Philadelphia, and on Sunday evening, April 21, a large number gathered to pay tribute and join in thanksgiving for the influence which she had exerted everywhere she went. The church counted it an especial privilege to have Dr. Bretthauer's brother, Mr. Otto Bretthauer, and his wife present at this service. Friends from the Baptist churches of the city and the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society joined with the members of the church in this memorial service.

The Rev. A. Husmann, pastor of the church, led the meeting and spoke of Dr. Bretthauer's life and work, reading also from reports of the Woman's Hospital of Suifu, letters from Dr. Marion Criswell, on the staff of the hospital; Dr. William Kuhn, pastor of the church in 1905 when Dr. Bretthauer first was sent out; a copy of the address made at the memorial service held in Suifu; and the last letter written by Dr. Bretthauer to her brother. Mrs. Charles O'Hara, vice-president of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of Eastern Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Amy Z. Moody, president of the Women's Mission Society of the Philadelphia Association, spoke briefly about Dr. Bretthauer's work. Dr. George R. Merriam, director of the Department of Missionary cooperation brought a stirring message on our responsibilities as Baptists toward our missionaries on the foreign fields. Miss Laura Auch, a life-long friend to Dr. Bretthauer, related several incidents in her life which pointed out the difficulties encountered and overcome in her preparatory work at Temple University and at the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia.

The entire program, including the special music, scripture and prayer, recalled for all, who knew her, Dr. Bretthauer's unruffled, peaceful bearing and her unselfish and unstinting devotion to her Master's work. Again and again it was pointed out in the messages that "like her Master, Dr. Bretthauer 'went about doing good.'"

The thought expressed in the closing prayer by the Rev. J. G. Draewell, that the words which had been spoken during the service might serve to glorify Jesus Christ, to whom Dr. Bretthauer would certainly have given all honor had she heard the tributes brought, was indeed fulfilled.

Dr. Archibald G. Adams, who labored in the same field with Dr. Bretthauer for more than twelve years, brought a number of lantern slides showing Suifu and some of the missionary activities, especially the work of "Dr. Bretthauer's Hospital."

Although Dr. Bretthauer's life is ended, her influence will live on in the hearts and lives of those whose lives she touched directly and in the lives of those who were inspired by the life of China's great leader, Dr. Herman Liu. Dr. Liu, educated in China and sent to America, where he took his doctor's degree at Columbia University, was Dr. Bretthauer's other great contribution to China. Through her efforts and with money from her meager salary this fine Christian gentleman and scholar, president of Shanghai University at the time of his death by an assassin's bullet, was given to the Chinese people by Dr. Bretthauer.

Tired to the point of being physically exhausted, Dr. Emilie Bretthauer "fell asleep" and her body rests on a beautiful hillside among the people she loved so well. IDA DRAEGER.

A Chat About Books

By the EDITOR

It is a joy to resurrect "The Baptist Herald" book chat. The editor has chatted about the latest books in our ministers' manses during the past six months and has recommended the best books on the market to our young people at their assemblies, but the familiar book reviews in "The Herald" seem to have had a long winter's sleep. We hope this period of hibernation is ended with the welcome arrival of spring!

Towards the close of May the eyes of America were attracted to Atlantic City, N. J., to the Northern Baptist Convention, because of its pronouncements on critical issues of the day regarding the Taylor appointment to the Vatican, the European War and world wide evangelism. One of the most active and energetic branches of the convention is the American Baptist Publication Society with headquarters in Philadelphia, Pa., whose recent books are receiving wide-spread and enthusiastic acclaim in religious groups and reading circles. Let's take a look at these books, nine or so in number!

Boardman of Burma

A missionary story of dramatic power and deeply moving pathos is that of "Boardman of Burma" by Dr. Joseph C. Robbins. (Judson Press—1940—178 pages—\$1.50). It's the story of a young man who lived to be only thirty years of age and was able to spend but 4 years as a missionary in Burma. But what an influence he exerted and what heroic accomplishments he achieved! It is also the story of "the transformation of the Karen people of Burma from a despised, down-trodden, backward race to a people with a prominent and honorable position in the life of Burma."

Missionary interest will receive a new impetus in the heart of every reader of this thrilling book. Here are missionary adventures crowded into the pages of a small volume as they were also crowded into the life of this apostle to the Karens! Throughout the entire memorable record one can only explain with the author in reviewing Boardman's life: "What hath God wrought!"

At the Hearth

The Judson Press is experimenting with three new books, bound in stiff paper, and selling for the very reasonable price of 60 cents, which contain the equivalent of books that sell for a price at least three times that amount. The first three of these books ought to be "best sellers!" They are unexcelled for use in Sunday School classes, discussion groups, young peo-

ple's assemblies and leadership courses. They are indispensable reading for the Christian, who is growing in grace and knowledge of his faith in Christ. You cannot go amiss by buying these books in a hurry!

The first of these volumes is Dr. Sidney W. Powell's "At the Hearth," (Judson Press—1940—60 cts.), which presents a series of "Fireside Chats" on the Christian home and the critical issues facing young people in marriage, as they prepare to establish their home. Dr. Powell, the pastor of the large and influential First Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., is the chairman of the Baptist Committee on the American Home. He is well qualified to write on this important subject, and he draws heavily upon his experiences as a Christian minister to present his convincing conclusions. Here is a book, that should not only ornament the library of every Christian home, but that should also be read by every member of a family that is earnestly endeavoring to make Christ "the unseen guest" in that home of theirs. It's a priceless book of "homey helpfulness."

Temperance Training

How slowly the Christian church is awakening to the sinister dangers of the liquor traffic in modern America! How great is the need for sane and intelligent education on temperance among the present day youth of our continent! The finest and most helpful handbook on this subject now available is the book with the arresting title, "An Old Fight in a New Arena" by Paul C. Carter and Kenneth Cober. (Judson Press—1940—96 pages—60 cents).

This book was written by two Baptist ministers of Rochester, N. Y., one of whom has been associated for years with the Allied Forces for Temperance Education. Within these pages you will find irrefutable facts concerning the menace of the modern liquor traffic, the tragic story of prohibition and its repeal, and an impassionate plea for thorough Christian training concerning temperance and total abstinence among the young people of our churches and communities. A fine variety of illustrative incidents and graphs help to make the book as readable as a novel. Every young Christian today ought to have this book in his hands for his or her earnest consideration!

Youth's Devotional Life

The third of these excellent new books selling for 60 cents by the Judson Press is Clarence W. Cranford's "Devotional Life of Young People." (1940—125 pages—60 cents). Mr. Cranford, who was formerly pastor of the Logan Baptist Church of Philadelphia and now is minister of the Sec-

ond Baptist Church of Richmond, Virginia, has been one of the most popular speakers at recent Baptist young people's conventions and assemblies. This book is really the crystallization of the author's varied experiences and deep personal convictions in his own young and adventurous life.

The author speaks the language of young people. He believes that life needs "to be put into gear in order to experience greater power in one's personal relationship with God." Winsomely he shows how he and others have found God as a living reality and loving presence until the reader yearns for that same power in his life. Following the opening chapters of the book, that deal with the development of the individual's devotional life, the second part of the book of equal length "presents some fruitful areas for contemplation in developing the religious life."

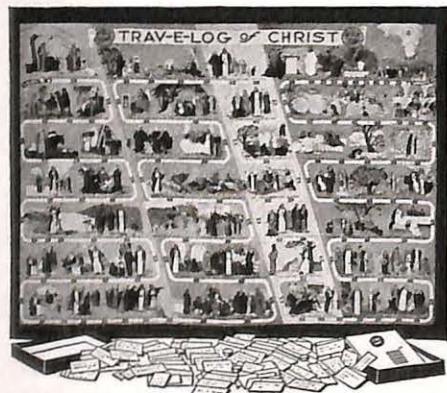
The reading of the book will win you two new friends—the author, for his charm of consecrated personality that radiates in these pages, and the Master, Jesus Christ, who alone" can magnify a life a million times in its significance because He has need of it."

Light for Today

The sermons of Reginald Kirby, pastor of the Collins Street Baptist Church of Melbourne, Australia, in the book, "Light for Today," (Judson Press—1940—153 pages—\$1.50), have been called "fresh, vivid and spiritually practical." The author believes that "human life is a tremendous matter, with infinite possibilities for good or evil," and, because of this fact, that "it is everyone's problem to see that Christ can help us to make our lives count in this way is brilliantly described in this volume of devotional sermons. Here is enrichment for the soul that leaves "an afterglow" of spiritual warmth in the reader's heart!

A Communion Service Book

Every minister who is eager to make the communion service more meaningful and worshipful to his church ought to secure the unique book, "The Ministers Communion Service" by Robert E. Keighton. (Judson Press—1940—120 pages—\$1.00). This handbook, bound in impressive black imitation leather, contains twenty communion service programs with prayers, meditations, themes, suggested hymns and anthems. The author is pastor of the Narberth Baptist Church in a suburb of Philadelphia, where the beautiful communion services have attracted widespread attention. Mr. Keighton has shared some of his invaluable experiences in this helpful handbook with



New! Bible Trav-e-log Charts A Colorcraft Exercise Ear-way Eye-way Play-way

Just in time for use in the Daily Vacation Bible Schools. Two Games for Instruction.

Acquirement of Bible knowledge in a fascinating way.

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BIBLE TRAV-E-LOG TRAV-E-LOG OF CHRIST

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Includes one colored chart and six uncolored charts for crayoning; booklet relating the Old Testament story; 300 question and answer slips and directions. After the pupil has crayoned the chart in colors, the game is ready to be played.

DeLuxe Charts, mounted on Card Board, \$1.00

These games are well adapted to Sunday School, Daily Vacation Bible School, or the Home where parents and children may play.

GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

P. S.: Descriptive circular matter has been mailed to our pastors.

other ministers, so that the communion service may be revitalized and given its rightful place in the church's program.

The Story Shop

One of the best recent story books for children from 4 to 12 years of age is Mary C. Odell's "The Story Shop." (Judson Press—1938—238 pages—\$1.50). Sixty-three original stories are told with exciting eagerness and in a delightfully simple language adapted to children. Parents, teachers and children will want to spend a lot of time in this interesting "Story Shop" to hear "just one more story, please!"

Booklets for Teachers

Both parents and children's workers will find sensible guidance and practical help for the task of guiding children in the abundant life in Mary M. Chalmer's booklet, "Your Child Needs—" (Judson Press—117 pages—50 cents). The child's development in the home, at play, with friends, and at school is depicted with sympathetic understanding for the child and inspirational guidance for the adult.

Two booklets on "Teaching Seniors" by Kenneth L. Cober and Esther Stricker (Judson Press—88 pages—40 cents) and "Teaching Intermediates" by Lucille Desjardins (Judson Press—81 pages—40 cents) deal with problems peculiar to the respective age groups and with the best teaching methods which will help assure the fullest possible growth in the lives of these young people.

These books can be ordered through the German Baptist Publication Society, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Two Bargains!

Kindergarten Bible Stories

By Laura Ella Cragin

In this helpful book by an expert are fifty-six Bible stories confined to the Old Testament adapted to the child's comprehension of Bible truth. They are ably and appealingly written by one who is trained in the art. These stories have gone through the test of actual practice winning the response of her eager classes.

This is a cloth bound volume of 268 pages and twenty-five of them—our entire stock—can be bought at the low price of

55 cts. postpaid

This is an unusual opportunity at the Vacation School season but it is equally good for Sunday School teachers, and even for ministers who include little preachments for the children in their larger ministry.

Purpose in Prayer

By E. M. Bounds

It has become possible to lay our hands on twenty-five copies of this book at a close-out price and we are passing on as a bargain to our people a book of great value.

This is one of the well-known Bounds series on prayer which subject he has handled in a scholarly and reverential way using rich illustration and drawing on his own prayer life for inspiration.

This book was originally put on the market at \$1.25, we can offer right now the book of 160 pages, cloth bound, at

45 cts.

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

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

(Continued from Page 206)

Time for prayer! All hats off! Then he turned to me and said, 'All right, soldier. Now it's your turn to pray!'

"I brought my gun to rest beside me, kneeled down in front of the captain, lifted my hands to heaven and prayed as loudly as I could, so that everyone could hear me. It was a long prayer, for I prayed for the captain and our officers, for our king and people, and for our country. When I said, 'Amen,' I noticed that the captain also said, 'Amen,' for he stood next to me.

The Author

The Rev. G. Vassoff is our missionary at Lom, Bulgaria. He is a Bulgarian Christian, who received his seminary training in the Baptist Seminary in Hamburg, Germany. He also serves among the nearby Mohammedans and is exerting a widespread influence for Christ and his gospel.

"Then he called the regiment to attention, laid a hand upon my shoulder and said to me, 'Well done, soldier!' He also directed a few words to the soldiers in the regiment and exhorted them to serve their country and king and to be the kind of men that I had prayed for.

"From that day I became the best known soldier in the regiment. The captain wrote into the flyleaf of my Bible that I had permission to read it freely at stated times. Later, I could distribute at least fifty copies of the New Testament among the soldiers. How glad I am that I was faithful in my witness to the Lord Jesus Christ!"

This Baptist soldier is, indeed, a faithful warrior in the ranks of our Savior and Lord and fights with all joy and might the good fight of faith!

General Conference Contests for All "Baptist Herald" Readers

1) Poster Contest No. 1

Three Prizes for Best Posters at the Burlington General Conference Promoting Local B. Y. P. U. Meetings.

First Prize — \$2.00
Second Prize — \$1.50
Third Prize — \$1.00

2) Poster Contest No. 2

Three Prizes for Best Posters at Burlington Advertising the General Conference.

First Prize — \$2.00
Second Prize — \$1.50
Third Prize — \$1.00

Bring Your Posters With You to the General Conference for Public Exhibit Prior to the Awarding of the Prizes.

Judges of the contest will be the executive committee of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio, and Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill.

GENERAL CONFERENCE AT BURLINGTON, IOWA, AUGUST 19 to 25, 1940

3) Essay Contest

Topic—"Why I Am Going to the General Conference."

Send your contributions, not to exceed 250 words, to the editor of "The Baptist Herald," Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., before JULY 1, 1940.

First Prize — \$3.00
Second Prize — \$2.00

Three Extra Prizes of \$1.00 Each.

Do not Delay in Sending Your Contribution. The Prize Winning Essays Will Be Published in "The Baptist Herald" in One of the August Issues.

4) Picture Contest

Snapshots of General Conference Scenes can be entered in this contest by sending them to "The Baptist Herald," Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., before September 20, 1940.

First Prize — \$2.00
Second Prize — \$1.50

Five Extra Prizes of \$1.00 Each.

Bring Your Camera With You to Burlington and Take As Many Pictures As You Like. Send the Best Ones to Us As Entries in This Contest.