

THE BAPTIST HERALD

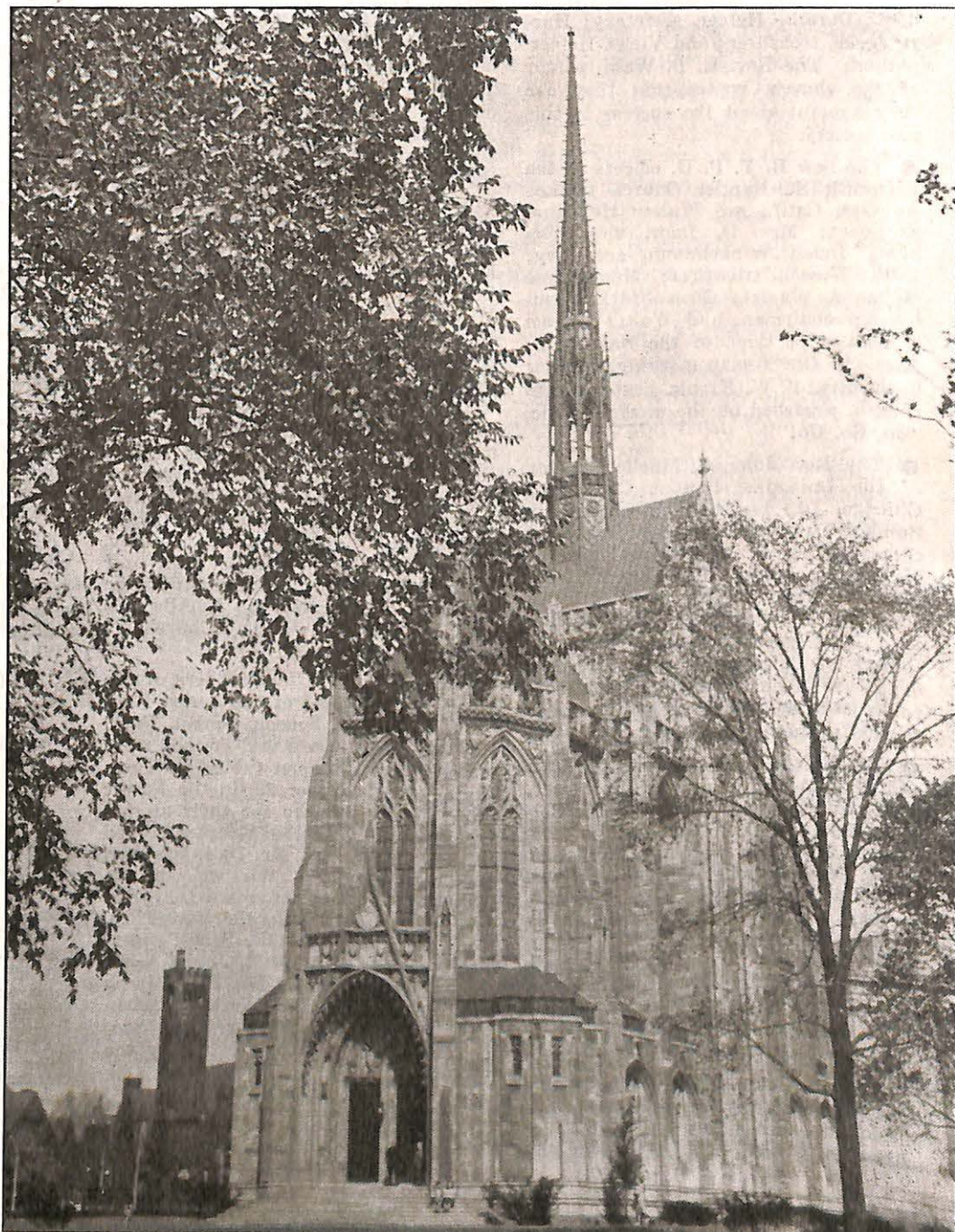
November 15,
1940



**"Enter Into His Gates
With Thanksgiving,
and Into His Courts
With Praise;
Be Thankful Unto
Him, and Bless His
Name."**

—Photo by M. L. Leuschner.

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What's Happening

● The German Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba, Canada, has extended a call to the Rev. H. Schatz of Leduc, Alta., to become its pastor. Mr. Schatz has replied favorably and has assumed his service on the new field beginning with November 1. He will succeed the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, now in Hebron, No. Dak. Mr. Schatz has been pastor of the Second German Baptist Church of Leduc.

● The Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, has recently organized a society for its Juniors and Intermediates. The officers of the new group are Jeanette Wilchinski, president; Gerhard Schroeder, vice-president; Dorothy Helner, secretary; Harry Jeske, treasurer; and Violet Helner, pianist. The Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor of the church, writes that they are very hopeful about the success of this new society.

● The new B. Y. P. U. officers of the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., are Walter Heimann, president; Mrs. D. Baer, vice-president; Helen Winkelmann, secretary; Ruth Wessel, treasurer; Mary Jane Heimann, pianist; Gust. Stark, membership chairman, and Walter Wessel in charge of trips to the San Pedro Mission. On Sunday morning, October 6, the Rev. B. W. Krentz, pastor of the church, preached on the unusual topic, "Go, Go, Go!"

● The Rev. John A. Mueller, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., resigned his charge on Sunday, October 27, in order to accept the call of the First Baptist Church of New Brighton, Pa. This church of the Northern Baptist Convention is located about 25 miles from Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Mueller served the Immanuel Church of Chicago for 4½ years. His departure from our denominational ranks will be regretted by his many friends throughout our work!

● Mr. Robert Schade, a son of Prof. and Mrs. A. A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y., and a Senior student in the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School of Rochester, N. Y., is serving as assistant to Dr. Donald MacQueen, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Rochester during this school year. "Bob" Schade is writing a dissertation on "German Baptist History" for a seminar class with Prof. Conrad A. Mochlman, a part of which may later appear in the pages of "The Baptist Herald."

● The Dorcas Society of the Baptist Church in Lorraine, Kans., held its annual gathering for the opening of its missionary mite boxes on Wednesday afternoon, October 23. A total of \$64

was found to be in the boxes to which more money will still be added. This is one of several missionary societies in the church. About 25 women were present at the occasion. Mrs. Louis Rolfs is the president of the society. Devotional talks, book reviews, readings and musical numbers usually comprise most of their programs.

● The Irish-Swedish Baptist evangelist, Pat Malone, has recently served several of our Kansas churches with marked success. From October 13 to November 1 he conducted a campaign in the Baptist Church of Marion, Kansas, of which the Rev. Phil. Potzner is pastor. From November 3 to 15 he served the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., which also represented a campaign in the second successive year. The Rev. W. Helwig is pastor of that church. From November 17 to 29 Pat Malone will preach in the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kans., of which the Rev. A. Weisser is pastor. The results of these meetings will be reported in a later issue of "The Herald."

● Wedding bells rang out for the Rev. Karl Korella, pastor of the Baptist Church in Southey, Sask., Canada, and Miss Lillian Crovon of Calgary, Sask., on Thursday, October 10. The ceremony was held in the new Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta, of which the Rev. Rudolph Milbrandt is pastor and who also served as best man. The Rev. J. Nurdland of the Hill Hurst Baptist Church performed the ceremony. The Rev. A. Kujath of Regina, Sask., addressed the young couple and the congregation. The Rev. Walter Stein of the East Ebenezer Church, Sask., was also present at the ceremony. The Rev. K. Korella has been pastor of the Southey Church for almost eight months.

● Approximately 150 members of the Men's Baraca Class of the Forest Park Baptist Sunday School, Forest Park, Ill., with their wives and friends were seated at the banquet tables on Tuesday evening, October 29, in the Forest Park Baptist Church for their annual program. Mr. Walter Grosser served as toastmaster and Mr. Dan Granzow, president, extended the welcome to those present. Brief messages were brought by the pastor, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons and the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Harold B. Johns. Community singing led by Mr. Herb Gnass and members of the West Suburban Male Quartet also featured the program. The address was given by the former teacher, Mr. R. O'Brien, Oak Park Y. M. C. A. secretary.

● The Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas, whose edifice is located several

miles from the town, has begun to hold evening services in the Odd Fellows Hall of Ellinwood beginning with Sunday, October 13. On Sunday evening, October 27, with the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., as guest speaker more than 140 persons crowded the hall to its utmost capacity. The Rev. Wilfred Helwig, pastor of the church, is very enthusiastic over the possibilities of this growing Baptist work in Ellinwood. On Friday evening, November 1, the Women's Missionary Society of the church held its anniversary program, to which friends from the Stafford and Bison churches were invited. Mrs. O. K. Ringering, president, was in charge.

● About 200 men and women of the adult department of the Baptist Church in Lorraine, Kans., attended the supper served on Friday evening, October 11, in the church. The men were the guests of the women at the Chili supper because of having won an extended attendance contest. The teachers of the adult classes are Mrs. W. W. Mollhagen, Mrs. Elizabeth Schmidt and Mrs. Henry Schacht. On Monday evening, October 14, the Rev. Pieter Smit, D. D., pastor of the church preached the opening sermon at the Kansas State Baptist Convention held in the First Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Kans. For ten days from Wednesday, October 30, to Sunday, November 10, he served as evangelist in the Baptist Church of Parkersburg, Iowa, where Rev. H. Lohr is pastor. On January 1, 1940, Dr. Smit will have completed 6 years of service in the Lorraine Church.

● On Thursday evening, October 10, young people of the Baptist Church in Stafford, Kans., presented the play, "Why Should I?" at the Women's

(Continued on Page 438)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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EDITORIAL

It is especially easy to be thankful in times of peace and prosperity. In the midst of plenty surrounded by friendly walls it is natural to "count one's many blessings, to name them one by one."

A Prayer For This Thanksgiving Season.

But this thanksgiving season will be quite different. All thoughts of gratitude will be overshadowed by frequent prayers for peace in many countries of the world. Even in the United States we are far from certain that the conflagration of war will be kept from our shores. The days following the national election will be tense with excitement in deciphering the things which are to come. There should be no place for the religious isolationist at this Thanksgiving time who, like the Pharisee, thanks God that he is not so badly off as other people. The present suffering of mankind should move us to sink upon our knees in prayer as well as to lift up our hands in gratitude to God.

This Thanksgiving season ought to make us more sensitive to the world's social and spiritual needs. We should feel the tugging of every Macedonian call at our hearts and the tightening of those ties that make us brothers across the seas. The burdens of the world should rest heavily upon our shoulders, for in the sharing of these burdens the load becomes lighter for others. Our Thanksgiving prayer should reveal to us the world with all its needs at our very doorsteps.

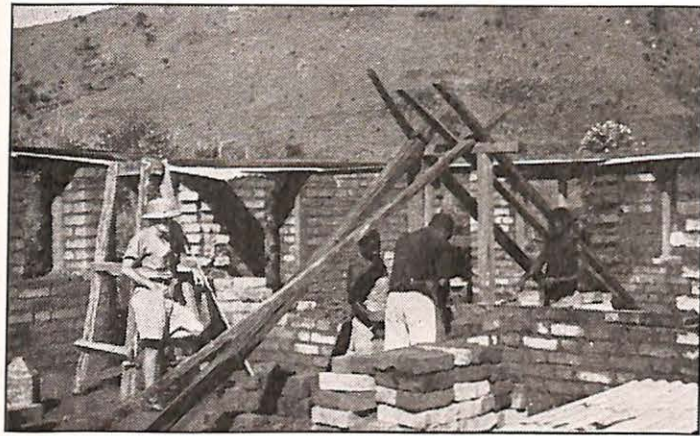
It is therefore especially fitting that we should observe the "Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week" at this time. Hearts that burn in love for others will soon open hands for a truly generous ministry. The stirring article by Paul Gebauer in this issue of "The Herald" depicts not only the joys and burdens of the past five years for him and his wife in Africa but also the stupendous needs of this day for a faithful witness

to Christ on the African road. A more appropriate Thanksgiving Day article could not have been published by us.

This Thanksgiving season ought to find us very humble as God's children. We are learning the eternal lesson that without God we can do nothing. The inventions of man's genius and the manipulations of worldly-wise leaders have dumped the world into a "slough of despondency," even worse than that experienced by Christian on his pilgrim road. It may possibly be that with fewer material things for which to be thankful, we shall be led to contemplate the spiritual blessings which God is always bestowing upon his children. These are always gifts from above, in the presence of which we are compelled to confess our dependence upon God.

Therefore, we can say that those who are most sensitive to the human needs of this day and who are most poignantly conscious of their dependence on God will be the most privileged ones to enter the gates of praise at this Thanksgiving season. Such a prayerful spirit of humble penitence and of intercessory concern is the prelude to the outburst of greatest praise before God. That is another way of saying that he who distributes much to "the necessity of the saints" and who casts his "bread upon the waters" will most joyously be able to sit down at his own table and observe this feast of gratitude.

As this Thanksgiving season approaches and you prepare to observe it in your heart and home and church, let this prayer lead you into this festival of praise, "O God, open my ears to every Macedonian call. Give me the right prayer burden for the needs of this hour. Tighten the bonds of love with thy children everywhere. Let me see my part in thy great work, and then humbly and eagerly let me do my best for thee!" Such a prayer will soon be a paean of thanksgiving!



Paul Gebauer Supervising the Building of the New Missionary's House at Mbem, Kakaland

IN the year Sango Bender died I returned to Africa. Leaving him at Soppo Station in the summer of 1934, he had dropped two valuable hints, "Do not return under an appointment from the society in Germany," and "Do not come back alone!"

Taking his advice to heart I returned in 1935 with Clara Kratt for a companion and under the appointment of your General Missionary Society. The appointment carried its conditions of cooperation with the German Baptist Mission. Clara Kratt came along without reservations, save those her wise father got out of me. "In sickness and in health, for better or for worse. . ."

Tribute to C. J. Bender

For better or for worse—the worse came first in our five African years. Off Liberia a home-bound ship circled ours long enough to let us know that Sango Bender had tired of waiting for us at Soppo and had left for better shores. That was sad news, for with his going we would have to face the new task in Kaka alone, without his guiding hand and rich experience. With the going of C. J. Bender your African mission closed its chapter of pioneers and pioneering. He was the last of those who laid sound foundations that others might build upon them. One of his last tasks had been the surveying of possibilities in Kakaland.

Beginning God's Work in a Strange Land

Back in the spring of 1934 he and I had stumbled over the crooked trails that lead into the heart of Kaka. Over Bender's famous pipe he and the chief of Mbem had reasoned and settled the problem of building a mission station, the question of landright, cooperation, opportunities. Then and there the plans for our present Mbem Station were born. That was in 1934.

Two years later Clara Kratt and I stumbled over the same crooked trails into the same valley, to meet the same drunken chief and—two and one-half Baptists, who had been baptized by a German missionary prior to our coming.

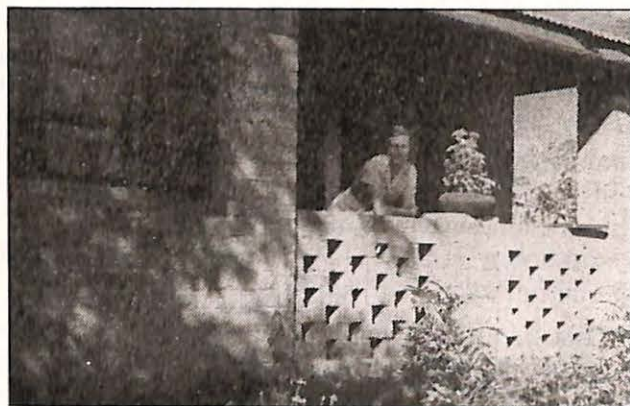
It was market day. The same black bodies and sky-blue beads, the same foods, smells and noises as years ago. An abominably low hut became

Five Years With Christ on the African Road

Paul und Clara Gebauer, before their departure from Africa for America on their first furlough together, sent this manuscript by transatlantic air mail reviewing with graphic vividness their mission work of the past five years, blazing trails for Christ in the heart of Africa's jungle darkness. By Christmas they hope to be "home again in America."

By PAUL GEBAUER, Cameroon Missionary

our first home. Our first Sunday was filled with the wails of a funeral company that gathered just below our hut. On our first Monday we saw strong men sit down on our sick neighbor woman to operate on her abdomen in the African way. And in the first months of inexperience and absence of ready cash we stretched canned goods and tastes by using the sprouts of elephant grass and potato leaves. Of African beans we got enough at the start to hate the sight of them for the next four years. Between beans and grass-soup we found time to build our own hut, kitchen, workshop and with the April rains we moved into our own home.



Clara Gebauer on the Front Porch of Her New Home in Mbem, Africa

We had a lively time in our blissful ignorance of roads, distances, sources of supplies, converting checks into coins, but somehow we managed to live, to build more huts for fellow missionaries to come, to survey the field at our disposal. From my former African years came friendly natives to share with us the wilderness and the beginnings of God's work in a strange land. God-sent they were, all of them, from bricklayer Kwiat and his wife, Amnia, to the most helpless catechist.

The Present Mission Compound

Today, after five years of working hard and hoping much, we dwell in a solid house of brick and cement with a secure roof to cover our heads. Into our windows reach the Australian

eucalyptus trees we planted at the beginning. Where once cornstalks graced the skyline, there now grow limes, oranges, avacado pears, cola, palms, pineapples, pawpaws and vegetables. Fenced in are your four acres of buildings, flowers and orderly roads.

From the playground in the center laughter of African youth drifts across the valley. Saw, planer and horses are heard from the solid building in one corner of the compound, while Africa's warfare with the A B C's sounds forth from another house in another corner. Out of another brick building Nurse Reddig's wisdom and medicines flow into this land of diseases and ignorance. Fowls cackle where once leopards paid their nightly visit. Over the bones of a cemetery for lepers a camp for school boys has risen. Out to the east a string of huts house craftsmen, scholars, laborers, visitors.

In the center of it all stands a chapel. Through its glassless windows the Word has gone out to many and through the doors young men have gone forth to conquer village after village for Jesus. At the end of five years of witnessing and teaching the Kaka field has thirty-three chapels, eleven organized churches, about five hundred Baptists now witnessing in the land where two and one-half met us at the beginning. Twenty-three African helpers stand with us on the field to teach, preach, and guide. Nurse Reddig has in training her own young men for her ministry of healing. Clara has a growing school in full swing, and from her classes for adults the first eleven have now gone out to be teachers of their own people.

Occupying the Kaka and Mambila Fields

You sent us out here to occupy this field. By the grace of God it has been done. Every corner has been visited. Every one has heard "the good news." Every important settlement has its chapel and teacher. Every market hears your witness.

That our reports have ever stressed the sunny side of your African adventure has its source in our personal conviction that we do nothing more than our duty, "for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content." This we have tried to do and with that it became superfluous to burden you with songs of dangerous dangers, miraculous escapes, powerful powers, and darkest darkness. Just this—not all our days have been sunshine!

You sent us to occupy the Kaka field. Obeying you, at the same time we looked beyond our limited limits for greater service. Thus, Mambila field also became your own. Your missionary, Adolf Orthner, was the first to see Mambila plateau. Sango Bender took up his findings to sell you the grand challenge. We simply came to resurvey, to occupy and to plead with you for more missionaries to meet this opportunity. We spent weeks travelling through Mambila field, wrestled with government and other mission of-

ficials who were equally eager to occupy this land, visited and revisited this country, trying to do our duty. You sent the Dungers, who now reside among the Mambila people. They sow while still others will reap.

What of the Future?

What future have your African fields? One fellow-missionary, after seeing Mbem station only, condemned the whole enterprise of Kaka field as "one big fraud." Another missionary of another mission summed up the present stand of Kaka field as "a lucky strike." One German Baptist missionary thought us foolish for opening up a comparatively forgotten corner so furiously. Have we attacked too furiously? Is it all a fraud? Is it just one lucky strike? Have these five years been God's way or ours? I will answer with an illustration.

We had just moved into the hut, which we had built to be our home. One morning a shy youth stood at the door. Sores covered his skin. A native of Kaka, he had just returned from labor in the cola plantations. He had come to welcome us to this land. And he had come to have us help him about his itching sores. Clara helped; the young man got well. His quiet and determined manner helped him to a place among the Baptists. He availed himself of the opportunities offered at our Mbem schools.

He married, became a father, and now is the teacher of a group of about forty Baptists in one of the most important communities of the entire field. A holy stubbornness possesses this young man. His life speaks loudly for Jesus. We have many like him among the five hundred Kaka Baptists who face old Africa as changed lives.

Five Hundred Radiant Witnesses

To those who have known those five hundred converts for years, who have seen them grow, they are changed lives. Through them God's cause will march on through stormy years ahead. Storms they certainly face. Missions, as you and I know and love them, will come to an end in this century. Even so in Africa doors close fast everywhere, even out here far from the highways of war and the curses of a dying civilization. Soon we shall be back at the experiences and the activities of the Church of the first three centuries.

Once more lonely men and women will roam the earth to witness to Christ's Name. Once again lonely minorities of Christians will show to a mad world the secret joys, the mysterious powers, the depth of love found in the Cross. Such a group of Christians will hold the fort in Kaka till Jesus comes. Not all of the five hundred will be in on that, perhaps, not even half. Many will fall by the way side. But some will stand to witness in imperfection in an imperfect world until they reach that Land of perfection and the feet of their Savior. There you will meet them, who by your devotion and your faith, are your witnesses who came out of bondage and fear to worship the Lamb.



Enthusiastic Missionary Conference at Sofia, Bulgaria
 (x, Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, Director of Our Danubian Mission Field; xx, Rev. T. Dimitroff, Pastor of the Church; xxx, Mr. A. Kowatsheff, Director of Choir and Orchestra.)

converts, among whom was the wife of a prominent journalist of the city. That was a special day of rejoicing for us and for all who love the Lord. Last Sunday another man in the audience accepted Christ as Savior. That seems to be the story of almost every service of ours.

Not so long ago God heard our prayers for the healing of an elderly woman who was paralyzed. She has made a full recovery and attributes her health to the prayers of our church. Now her entire family is under conviction by the Holy Spirit and they are waiting impatiently for the baptismal service when they can join the fellowship of our church.

In these difficult times we feel the ties that bind us with our brethren across the seas, and our profound prayer is that God may soon bring peace to this earth so that we can labor in the Lord's vineyard with greater joy and more intensive service. Remember us in Sofia and in Bulgaria before the throne of God's grace and power!

DANUBIAN MISSION DIRECTOR

The Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Germany, is the very able director of our extensive Danubian Mission Field in southeastern Europe. More than 40 missionaries in Hungary, Jugoslavia, Bulgaria, and Rumania are under his supervision.



Rev. and Mrs. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Germany, on Their Wedding Day

August 31st was a happy day in his life, when he took unto himself a wife, following the death of his first wife a year previously. The accompanying picture shows him and his bride on their wedding day, beaming with smiles and receiving the good wishes of friends.

YOUR MISSION GIFTS during the Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week from Sunday, November 17, to Sunday, November 24, Will Help Our Missionaries in the Danubian Lands of Europe and in Darkest Africa to Preach the Gospel to Every Creature!

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE OF HUNGARY AT THEIR ANNUAL FALL RALLY

By Rev. Paul Galambos of Gyorkony, Hungary

On August 24 and 25 we as German Baptist young people of Hungary held our annual rally in the little village of Tekes, not far from Egyhazaskozar. During the preceding week it had rained heavily, and our spirits were low as we traveled to the rally.

Even on the first day of the conference it was still raining, but to our amazement from our 23 churches and mission stations more than 150 young visitors and guests had arrived. On the second day of the rally we enjoyed glorious weather.

Our conference theme was "The Glory of Christian Youth." The ministers brought a good spiritual feast in their addresses. We heard many truths about the body as the temple of God, the spiritual intelligence of youth, and

the nurture of the soul. In the evening evangelistic messages were brought. The choirs from the churches at Tekes, Bikal, Bonyhad and Egyhazaskozar sang and rendered numbers on their stringed instruments.

A novel feature of the conference was the loud speaker, which carried the music and addresses of the conference far into the village. Several notable men of the village also attended. Tekes has now had its first conference, and it was certainly a blessing to our people there. The entire village has received the best impressions from the meetings. Afterwards we heard the comment from all who had attended: "Our young people's rallies are becoming finer and better with every year!"

BAPTIST CHAPEL AT SOFIA, BULGARIA, MINISTERS TO BULGARIANS, GERMANS, GYPSIES AND JEWS

By Rev. Tr. Dimitroff, Missionary at Sofia, Bulgaria

God is constantly blessing our work in Sofia, Bulgaria. The attendance at our services is rapidly on the increase. We can record an average of 120 to 180 persons at every meeting, and on special occasions we are also glad to welcome many visitors.

The spirit of prayer is very intense in our midst. At some of our prayer meetings we have 20 to 30 persons who participate in the season of prayer. Our young people sing in the choir and beautify our services. Recently we organized an orchestra which will play at the evangelistic meetings to be held in our church.

Besides our ministry to the Gypsies in Sofia, in which our beloved deaconess, Sister Lydia Doellefeld, is so active with remarkable success, we have also held several large meetings especially for the Jews of the city. The attendance at these services was exceptionally fine. At the first service a converted Jewess, Sister Raschell, spoke with God's blessing. Among the 100 Jews in the audience were also a rabbi and several elders of the synagogue.

In spite of severe restrictions by the government against visits by foreigners, we have had the joy of having had the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, director of the Danubian Mission Field, with us recently. He took part in the program and prayed earnestly in the Russian language for this work of ours in Sofia. The accompanying picture on this page shows Brother Fuellbrandt with some of the church leaders and members.

Our church is growing from week to week. Recently we baptized several

Let's Do Something About It!

By PAUL HUTCHENS of George, Iowa, Renowned Author of Many Christian Novels

You can do something about it, if you will. You'll have to do something about it, or it won't get done. *And it has to be done!*

What has to be done?

I'll answer that question in reading time of less than seven minutes, so please stay with me, for it is very important that you know—important to you and to many souls which you would like to reach for Christ.

Suppose you walk into the average public library today and ask for a definitely Christian novel. The librarian may look at you blankly, or she may stare at you as if she wonders what new sort of curiosity you are.

You explain that by "definitely Christian" you mean a story whose prevailing philosophy is that of the Bible, more specifically, that of the positive teachings of the gospel of the grace of God, as contrasted with the philosophies of many of the day's popular novels. You want a story that is clean, wholesome, *Christian!*

No, you don't want a merely religious story, or one with a religious title only, for many such books, while beautifully written, are positively vile, like rivers of sewage on which beautiful wordships sail.

You become more specific. You name the author whose books you wish to read:—Caroline Atwater Mason, Grace Livingston Hill, Bertha B. Moore, Louise Harrison McCraw. Or, you may ask for a book by the author of this article. You name the book: "Shining After Rain" by McCraw; "The Highway" by Mason; "The Witness" by Hill; "This is Life" by Hutchens.

Aside from Grace Livingston Hill's writings, all of which may be on the shelves, and being widely read by teen age readers especially, none of the other books are known to the librarian. She is puzzled. She asks, "Is the book listed in the American Library Association's book list?" She has never heard of the Christian author you mention, and while she may have seen the name of the Christian publisher, she has never before had anyone ask for a book written by Bertha B. Moore or Louise Harrison McCraw, nor by the author of this article.

In reply, you say, "But these writers have written many books, and they are very popular in Christian reading circles."

The librarian, always courteous, may say, "We generally buy only those books which are recommended by the American Library Association, unless of course there is a call for some particular book."

On the shelves of the library, and very likely on prominent display, are many of the so-called best-sellers of the

day, — artistically bound, whited sepulchres. These books are on the recommended list; they are in the movies; and they are corrupting the morals of our youth. They are an influence for evil, not because they tell the story of sin, but because of the way they tell it. The religious teachings in most popular novels are positively pernicious. The true gospel is either omitted or ridiculed—the latter by clever insinuation.

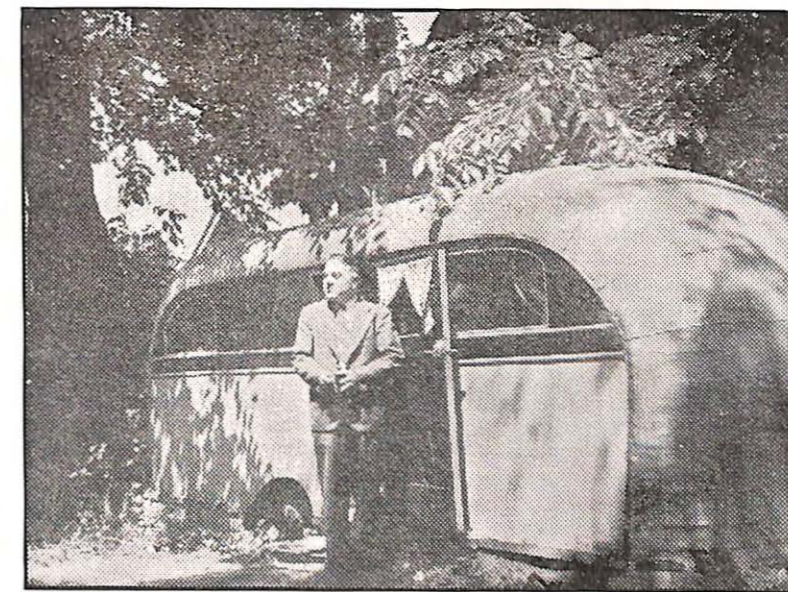
Since the book or books you ask for

pathetically your plan will be considered by the library authorities.

Let me explain.

A few years ago I walked into an Iowa library, introduced myself and left several of my books to be read and passed upon by the local library committee. (Unless a book is listed by the American Library Association, books have to be approved by a local committee.)

The books passed the censorship and were placed on the shelves. I went on



"No, It Isn't Ground Hog Day, But Novelist Paul Hutchens Who Came Out of His Writing Den For a Few Minutes to Pose For Photographer Martin Leuschner, Editor of 'The Baptist Herald'." (This Striking Caption Submitted by Paul Hutchens)

are not in the library, you may be offered a copy of a novel by a widely known writer, whose stories are semi-religious, well written, and best sellers. His books are in the movies. The moral teachings are generally excellent. But the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, the inspiration of the Bible, the cardinal truths of Christianity are very subtly denied, and another gospel, "which is not another," is substituted. The author builds his house on sand—and the unwary reader may be led to build his own life on the same. Of this our Lord has said, "Foolish," and some day his judgment will strike with fierce and awful consequences.

What can be done about this library situation? Why must the reading public be denied the type of literature that will mold their lives for Christ? Can anything be done about it?

Something can be done, and you can do it. You'll have to do it, or it won't get done. You will be surprised how easily it can be done, and how sym-

my way rejoicing that I had been able to make my stories available to the readers of that community.

Several years passed, and I dropped into the library again to find out how my brain children were behaving, and to submit several additional books. I discovered to my humbling that my children had been very good and very quiet. I discovered also the reason, for I found the books away back in the stacks buried among the "H's." There had been no publicity, consequently, few persons had asked for them. Recently, however, through a tip of mine to a few local Christians, there had been calls for my latest books.

The librarian bought the rest of the set, and I went down town to the local newspaper, introduced myself, gave the editor a brief news item about the author, stating that the books were now available in the public library. I furnished a small thumb-nail cut of the author.

(Continued on Page 440)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by the REV. RUDOLPH WOYKE of Washburn, North Dakota

Sunday, December 15, 1940

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Scripture Reference: Luke 2:1-14.

Great events have always been celebrated in song. While God's work of creation was progressing, the morning stars were singing and all the angels chanted in their jubilation. Among the choicest chapters of the Old Testament are the songs that are contained in the Psalms. The worship of God was celebrated with music. We, too, sing on every occasion when we fellowship together, especially on those occasions when our hearts are glad and merry. We always sing best when we are gladdest. That is why we love so much to sing our Christmas carols.

1. Origin and Development

Our knowledge of the origin of the Christmas carols is quite meager, since history fails to present much definite information on this point. We do know that prior to the twelfth century the word "carol" meant to dance in a ring or circle. How thankful we should be that time has stripped it of this implication and clothed it with a nobler meaning! In fact, today we associate carols with that which is the most remote from earthly pleasures such as dancing. Until the twelfth century the majority of the common people had taken no part in the Christmas services and therefore had very little interest in them. The celebrations seemed to lack inspiration and appeal. In 1223 Francis of Assisi set in motion the wheels of interest by reproducing all the scenes of the nativity. Christmas immediately gained a new meaning. It became filled with life and enthusiasm. The common people began to sing joyfully about Christmas. One of the first and best known writers of these songs was the Italian, Jacopone de Toddi. At first these carols were mostly in Latin, but they gained recognition so rapidly that by the 14th century the English carols were equally as popular. Since that time, the use of carols at the Christmas festival has been held in highest esteem by all classes of people.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) Most songs are the expression of the common people's feelings.

(2) Name several Old Testament songs of praise and rejoicing. The leader should be prepared to name three or four.

2. Their Present Use

We have retained and improved the use of carols at our Christmas festivals. No Sunday School teacher or Christian worker would plan a Christmas program without placing carols on the program. We can hardly imagine a program without them. They

serve a very definite purpose in our celebrations. First, they beautify the services with appropriate songs. Every minister and song leader readily understands the value of this when he searches for songs that relate to the topic of the day. This search has been greatly simplified by our large collection of Christmas carols. Second, these songs inspire the soul with their simple gospel messages. They not only relate to the topic of the day, but supplement it as well. They combine the power and inspiration of both music and preaching. Third, they successfully convey to all the Biblical story of the nativity proceedings in a language that is easily understood. Sermons may at times be boring, but our carols are never tiresome or ineffective.

The most popular use of the Christmas songs is that of caroling. We can not forget the earnestness of a group of young children who spend several afternoons with their teachers, visiting a host of shut-ins and sick folk, to sing their carols of joy and tell, in a childlike way, how the Son of God came to earth. Many have been convinced of the inestimable value of caroling while going with young people to sing the Christmas story into the hearts of appreciative people.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) Christmas carols are often misused at parties by being sung lightly and thoughtlessly.

(2) Is it right to go caroling just for the sake of having a good time? Does our conduct sometimes rob the work of its effectiveness?

3. Why We Sing

If the angels ever had a reason for singing, it was at the birth of Christ. There never was an occasion to compare with that. Heaven had finally responded to the cries of men for salvation and light. In view of this, we should guard against singing our carols thoughtlessly. Singing may be mechanical. The notes that pass our lips should warm our hearts. Singing should not be mere emotion. Singing should so take hold of us that it will cause us to express our songs in life. This we shall be able to do best when we remember the following reasons for our singing:

First, we sing because God has come to men. That is the striking thing about Christmas. In Jesus Christ God stooped from his throne on high down to man's estate. He is called "Emanuel, God with us." God himself came to show us how to live and free us from sin. Knowing this, we have cause for singing.

Second, we sing because through Jesus Christ we are shown the way back

to God. Man, through sin, had wandered away from God and knew not where to find him. Some had been saying, "O that I knew where I might find him!" The Christmas message, however, tells us that God came to earth, seeking men until he should find them. He went all the way to Calvary that he might do so. Christ is truly our Savior. Let's sing our carols to his honor and glory.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) Has the repetition of the same carols made our singing of them mechanical?

(2) Have we a right to sing carols while harboring grudges against others?

Sunday, December 22, 1940

GOD'S INCARNATION ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Scripture Reading: Matthew 2:1-12.

The word, "incarnation," coming from the Latin language, means "enfleshing." It refers to the fact that God became flesh, or man. This idea finds no parallel anywhere, being distinctly and peculiarly a Christian teaching. There was a Greek term, "Logos," or "Word," current in certain schools of philosophy at the time of Jesus' birth, that is used by John in the first chapter of the gospel bearing his name. These philosophies said about the same things concerning the Word that John says, only in them this Word did not find its personal reality in a man coming down from heaven. To John this Word, which is God, is embodied in Jesus Christ. He is the Incarnation of the Logos. Jesus both reveals and interprets God for us.

1. Its Scriptural Basis

We Baptists are so constituted that we want a Scriptural backing for all of our fundamental religious beliefs. If we believe in the incarnation, we do so because the Bible teaches it. Let's see what Scripture has to say about this subject. We choose passages from only a few of the writings of the New Testament.

MATTHEW—Christ once asked his disciples for the opinions men had of him. The answers given varied considerably, some saying he was "John the Baptist"; some, "Elias"; and others, "Jeremias, or one of the prophets." Many clung to the idea that Jesus was the incarnation of one of these men. Christ thereupon called for the personal opinion of the disciples, and Peter answered: "Thou art Christ, the Son of the living God." Matt. 16:16. The application of this phrase to Christ is a proof of his deity. Jesus

(Continued on Page 440)

Children's Page

Edited by MISS JEWELL HILL of Kyle, Texas

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

I'm glad that I am not today
A chicken or a goose,
Or any other sort of bird
That is of any use.

I'd rather be a little girl,
Although 'tis very true,
The things I do not like at all,
I'm often made to do.

I'd rather eat some turkey than
To be one, thick and fat,
And so with all my heart, today,
I'll thankful be for that.



Young Lewis Kaiser of McClusky, No. Dak., is off for Sunday School With His Bible

Polly's Thanksgiving

Such a funny little roly-poly Polly as she was, with her big china blue eyes that were forever seeing something to wonder about, and her round, red cheeks that always grew redder when anybody spoke to her, and her crinkly flaxen hair that never would stay in place. Such a queer little dumpling of a Polly!

All the same, she liked nice things to eat as well as anyone could, and when, once upon a time, somebody gave her the measles just in season for Thanksgiving Day, she felt dreadfully

about it. She cried as hard as she knew how because she couldn't have any turkey, nor pudding, nor mince pie for dinner—nothing at all but oatmeal gruel.

But crying didn't help the measles a mite, as, of course, Polly knew it wouldn't, but she couldn't have helped crying if she wanted to, and she didn't want to.

"Most anybody'd cried, I wouldn't wonder," she said a day or two after, when the measles had begun to go away again. "Not to have a mite of any Thanksgiving dinner, or any pie, or any cranb'ry sauce, or any—O dear!"

"Well, well," said Polly's mother laughing, "I guess we'll have to have another Thanksgiving Day right off."

"Oh! can we?," cried Polly, brightening up. "Not unless the governor says so," answered her father, with a twinkle. "The governor makes Thanksgiving Days, Polly."

"Where does he live?," asked Polly, with an earnestness that was funny. Everybody laughed.

"At the capitol," said Polly's Uncle Ben Davis. "Do you know where that is?"

"I guess I do," said Polly, and she asked no more questions.

But what do you guess this funny Polly did? By and by, when she felt quite herself again, she borrowed pencil and paper and shut herself up in her own little room and wrote a letter that looked a little queer, 'tis true, but still made her wishes known.

"DeRe MisTeR Guvner will yOu PLeAse Make AnOTheR ThanksgivIng DAY beCAUs I hAd The MeesLes the LAST ONE. Polly Pinkham."

Then she folded the letter and put it into an envelope, and sealed it, and took three cents out of her bank for the postage and ran away to the post office as fast as she could run.

Mr. Willey kept the post office, and if he himself had been behind the glass boxes that day, I don't believe Polly's letter ever would have gone out of Tinkerville. But Mr. Willey's niece was there. She read the address on the envelope Polly handed in, and her eyes danced. It looked so funny:

"Mister GuvNer, at the CAPITLe."
One or two questions brought out the whole story.

"The governor shall have your letter, Polly," Miss Molly said, with a laugh, as she stamped it and wrote the postmark plain as plain could be. And so he did. For, not quite a week later, a letter came in the mail to Polly—a great, big white letter with a picture in one corner that made Polly's father open his eyes.

"Why, it's the State's arms," said he. "What under the sun —!"

But I think he suspected. Oh! how red Polly's cheeks were, and how her small fingers trembled when she tore open her letter. It was printed so that she could read it herself, all but the long words.

"Dear Miss Polly: — Your letter received. I am very sorry you were so ill as not to be able to eat any Thanksgiving dinner. It was quite too bad. I hereby appoint a special Thanksgiving Day for you—next Thursday, December 5th—which I trust may be kept with due form.

Your friend and well-wisher,
Andrew Colburn."



All Dressed Up for a "Tom Thumb Wedding!"

"Oh! Oh! Oh!," cried Polly, hopping on one foot. "Will you, mother? Oh, mother! will you? I wrote to him myself. Oh! I'm so glad."

"Did you ever!," cried Polly's mother. "Why Polly Pinkham!" But Polly's father slapped his knee and laughed.

"Good for Governor Colburn! I'll vote for him so long as he wants a vote. And Polly shall have a special Thanksgiving worth telling about, so she shall."

And so she did have, the very best she ever remembered.

The Boy from Hogan's Alley

By Eleanor Kees

SYNOPSIS

One cold and stormy night Jimmy and his dog, Toby, ran away from "Hogan's Alley." The ragged urchin of parents. As an orphan child he had had never known the love of a home or been mistreated by a drunken couple who made him work awfully hard. Because of a desperate hunger gnawing within him, Jimmy and his dog entered a house and helped himself to a hot dinner on the table. They were caught in the act by the master of the house, Mr. Howard Ormsby, who took a strange fancy to the boy. He gave him plenty to eat, had him take a bath and decided to give him a chance in life. But the maid of the house, Kathleen, didn't like the boy and tried to make life miserable for him by sending him on many unnecessary errands, threatening to poison his dog and giving him a scant lunch to take with him to school. James poured all his troubles into the sympathetic ear of a school friend, Eddie, who was shocked by what he heard.

CHAPTER SIX

"The mean old snake! The hateful old cat!" exclaimed Eddie. "Do you know what I'd do? I'd just steal something to eat, I would! I'd show her! Did you say her name was Kathleen? Well, do you know what I'd do? I'd call her 'Kate.' That's short for Kathleen. She doesn't deserve a decent name!"

"She doesn't deserve nothin'." She needs to be poisoned, herself!" declared James. Now that he had a sympathetic friend, who understood how mean Kathleen really was, it was easy to think of dire things which should happen to her.

"Oh, I wouldn't want to poison her," said Eddie, who understood a little better than James what happened to people who fed poison to others. "But I wouldn't call her no nice names any more. You say she quarreled with her young man?"

"Yes, they had an awful quarrel." "Say, I can make a rhyme about her," declared Eddie, who was early in life showing poetical ability. "Just listen to this: 'Kate, Kate, has lost her mate; and now she wants another.' How's that?"

"Gee, how can you do that?" asked James in great admiration.

"I dunno. I just think it. My mother can make verses, too. I tell you what you do. You can learn it, an' you can yell it at her when she gets smart."

"Oh, I wouldn't dare!" said James. "I'd like to know why you wouldn't?" "She'd poison Toby, sure!" "Well, if you won't say it to her I will!" declared Eddie stoutly. "I'm goin' home with you tonight, an' I'll hide an' yell it at her first chance I get."

It seemed a sweet way to James to get revenge, yet he was a little fearful all day about it. He knew Kathleen should be punished some way, but he wasn't quite sure about the outcome. He wanted to tell Eddie he had better wait a while, but he hated to offend his chum. Eddie had always been so good to him, and when he brought James an apple at noon to make up for his scant lunch he felt obliged to let him go ahead with his plans. So when school closed that evening Eddie accompanied James to his home.

James would have liked for Eddie to keep out of sight, but he had told the boy about the lovely room he sat in to study, and Eddie wanted to see it. So they slipped into Kathleen's kitchen as quietly as possible, hoping she would be busy in the other part of the house. But Kathleen was making pies, and looked up as they entered.

"Who you bringin' here, Jimmy Crandall?" she demanded. The boys stopped short.

"He's my chum, an' I'm goin' to show him where I study," said James timidly.

"You'll do no such thing!" cried Kathleen. "Here, you both get out! You've got snow on your shoes!"

James started to retreat, but Eddie was a little bolder.

"Say, this ain't your home!" he declared stoutly. "It ain't your home as much as Jim's. You're only a maid!"

"I'll show you who I am!" cried Kathleen, and seizing the rolling pin she started toward the boys. James beat a hasty retreat, and Eddie followed, but paused at the porch door long enough to shout, "Kate, Kate, has lost her mate; and now she wants another!"

Kathleen slammed the door shut and locked it, and that night James and Toby went to bed without anything to eat for the door remained locked and she paid no attention whatever to a timid knock, and a still more timid call for her name. Howard Ormsby was not at home, and she knew James would not report the scene to him because of his fear for Toby. The door was unlocked the next morning, however, and James slipped noiselessly in. Kathleen was watching for him.

"You thought you was real smart, bringin' a little snoop in here with you, didn't you?" she began. "But from now on you do as I say or I sure will poison your dog! If I told Howard Ormsby about this, he'd send you on. Maybe he'd even poison your dog himself! I ain't right sure but what I'll tell him yet, neither. Tattlin' about me an' my friend! What do you know about me losin' him?"

James was silent. In fact he was trembling so he felt he could not speak.

"Speak up, you little sneak!" she cried. "What did you hear about us, an' what did you tell that kid?"

"I—I—saw you give him back his ring, and that was all I told Eddie," he murmured.

"Who made up the poetry about me?" she demanded.

"He did."

"Oh, I suppose. You wouldn't be smart enough to do that, anyway. Well, just for this you're going to take your plate an' eat up in your room from now on. Here's your breakfast on a paper plate. Now beat it! When you finish, take the plate to the furnace and burn it."

James picked up the plate, which contained a scant breakfast of some of the left-overs from the day before. His usual glass of milk was not in evidence.

"Did—did—you forget the milk?" he faltered. "You know Mr. Ormsby wants me to drink milk."

"Mr. Ormsby isn't running this any more!" she answered curtly. "You can come back to the basement and get a drink of water when you are through eating if you're thirsty."

James hesitated. "How about Toby's breakfast?" he asked tremblingly.

"If there's anything left when you get through you can give it to Toby," she said shortly. "From now on I feed him nothing extra. When you're through with your work come get your lunch for school."

James went back to his cold room and shared his cold breakfast with Toby, while hot tears ran down his cheeks. He knew it was no use to rebel against Kathleen, but how he wished he had not listened to Eddie's council the day before. How he wished he had never told Eddie a word about his trouble. Purposely he avoided coming in contact with Eddie from then on, drawing apart from all the boys, in fact. If friends got one into trouble, he didn't want any.

It was not long until James' cheeks began to look pinched, and in a short while Howard Ormsby noticed it. The

dog, too, he observed, looked thin. He went to the kitchen to interview the maid.

"Kathleen," he said, "James is looking thin. Have you noticed it?"

"No, I haven't, Mr. Ormsby," she replied.

"Does he eat well?" asked Howard. "I see no change in his appetite," she answered.

"The dog looks thin, too," said Howard.

"Oh, that dog's just growin'," said Kathleen. "They all look that way when they grow. They never look filled up."

"Are you sure they both get enough to eat?" questioned Howard anxiously.

"Well, if they don't it's their own fault," declared Kathleen. "It's right here."

"But do you encourage them to eat?"

"You don't have to encourage a growin' pup to eat, and if the boy wants more he can ask for it," she replied.

Howard Ormsby was not satisfied. He did not like the girl's attitude, but knew it was no use to question her further. He made up his mind to watch.

He left his own dinner unfinished one evening a few days later and slipped noiselessly into the kitchen. Kathleen did not see him until he had softly closed the door after himself. She sat at the table eating. She had prepared a number of things for herself which she was especially fond of, and was enjoying them very much, but the absence of a second plate on the table showed Howard that James was not enjoying them with her.

"Where is James?" asked Howard. "Why—why—he's in his room, I guess," she stammered. It was easy to see she was confused.

"Has he eaten yet?"

"Why—yes—er—no—no. I'm goin' to give him his dinner as soon as he comes down."

"When he is through eating please send him to the library, will you?" asked Howard.

"Certainly! Sure, I'll send him. Just as soon as he comes down I'll have him eat," she answered nervously, and rising hastily set a plate for the boy.

"Thank you," said Howard, and left.

He did not go back to his dinner, however. It was plain to be seen that some mystery pervaded in regard to James' absence at dinner time. He went out through the side door, while Kathleen was congratulating herself upon how nicely she had avoided being questioned by her employer, around the house to the garage, and slipped quietly up to James' room just as the lad was seating himself to a cold dinner, with Toby looking eagerly on, waiting for his portion. James jumped to his feet in surprise as the door opened.

"Well," said Howard pleasantly, "what are you doing here alone?"

"I was just gettin' ready to eat," said James in a subdued tone. He had

a feeling that something strange was about to happen.

"What do you have for dinner?" asked Howard, advancing to the table, and looking at the food. "Is this hot?"

He picked up the plate and touched the cold food, itemizing it as he did so. One small, cold potato, one cold carrot, a small slice of cold meat, a spoonful of cold macaroni with cheese, and half a baked apple.

"Where is your milk? Don't you drink milk any more? And why are you eating up here instead of in the kitchen with Kathleen?"

James looked up at Howard, then suddenly laid his head on the table and began sobbing. Howard knelt beside the lad, put his arm about the trembling form, and in ten minutes had the whole miserable story, including the theft of the five cents, which had long ago been paid back out of the first money Howard had given him. When Howard left the room a little later his face was white with anger, and his lips were set in a hard line. He went to the kitchen, carrying the cold food, and surprised Kathleen again.

The result of the scene was that he and James washed the dishes after they had eaten at the kitchen table together, and fed Toby all he could eat, while Kathleen packed her clothes in her room and made a hasty exit. She had tangled herself hopelessly with her lies while trying to defend herself for her actions, and found herself without a position, with only a week's wages in advance, for she never saved a penny.

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"James, this is Mrs. Bartholomew," said Howard Ormsby, and James looked up into the face of a woman about fifty years of age. "She has come to keep house for us in Kathleen's place, and I hope you will be good friends."

For three whole days James and Howard Ormsby had attended to the work of the kitchen. Kathleen had gone away on Friday night, so Saturday and Sunday James waited on his idol at every turn.

He had learned where Kathleen had kept many things, and proved a great help to Howard. It was with a great deal of regret that he had to go to school on Monday, but he had hurried home to help as soon as school was out for the day. He had never known such happiness.

"I'm sure we're going to be good friends," said Mrs. Bartholomew. "I like boys. I had two of my own, and now I have three grandsons."

She laid her hand on James' head and ran her fingers through his hair. "What are you reading?" she asked, seeing James' book in his lap.

"Oh, just studyin' my readin' lesson for tomorrow."

"My, you can read to me now," she said. "I like to have folks read to me."

"Gee, I'd like to," answered James. "I'm learnin' to read fast."

"I'll show you through the rest of the house now," said Howard, and breathed a sigh of relief. He believed one of

his problems concerning James was solved.

James slipped quietly into the kitchen the next morning. Mrs. Bartholomew was surveying the cupboards in an attempt to familiarize herself with the location of things.

"Good morning, James," she said pleasantly.

"Good morning," answered James timidly. It was a new experience to him to be greeted this way.

"My, it's nice to have a boy in my kitchen," she said. "I'm just so lonesome for boys since mine grew up."

James' heart swelled with an unaccountable feeling, a lump arose in his throat, and a great love for this woman was suddenly born in his soul.

"I—I—know where a lot of things is kept in this kitchen," he managed to say. "I'll help you."

"All right. You wash your face and hands, and we'll just work together. Do you wash here, or in the bath room?"

"In the bath room. I'll hurry." And he dashed down the basement steps. He was back in a few minutes, and began telling her where to find things.

He watched the toast on the electric toaster while she arranged the table for Howard in the dining room. He carried the electric percolator to the table and showed her where to attach the plug. He carried in the grapefruit and the cereal, then pressed the button to summon Howard Ormsby to his breakfast.

Back in the kitchen he arranged the table so he and Mrs. Bartholomew could eat.

"Which side of the table do you want to sit on, Mrs.—er—Mrs.—er—? Oh, I can't think of your name."

Mrs. Bartholomew dropped into a chair and drew the lad to her.

"That's a terrible name, isn't it?" she said, smiling.

"I—I—why, it's purty, I guess, only I can't seem to remember it," faltered James, mingled feelings of embarrassment and joy surging over him as he felt her arms about him. It was the first time in his life that anyone had ever shown him any affection.

"Of course, it's hard to remember. It's such a long name, but there's another name folks call me that's far easier to say. Almost all the little boys and girls I know call me that other name. My own boys always said it, and now their little boys say it. It's just 'Mom.' Don't you want to call me 'Mom' like they all do?"

James caught his breath. "Oh," he said, "just like you was my own mom! I never had no real mom. I'm just a orphaning."

"An 'orphan,' you mean," corrected Mom. "Well, just play I'm your real mom, and I'll play you're my real little boy."

She placed her hands on the child's cheeks, drew his head toward her, and planted a kiss on his forehead. James was so taken by surprise that it completely overwhelmed him. Never be-

fore had anyone kissed him. He had seen mothers kiss their children a few times, and it had created an unaccountable longing in his heart for a love he had been denied. He had buried his face in Toby's soft hair many times, and kissed him fondly, but to receive a kiss himself—and suddenly a sob arose in his throat, tears burst from his eyes, a great joy surged over him, and throwing his arms about Mom he kissed the soft folds of her neck.

For almost a full minute they clung to each other, while tears stole down their cheeks, and from Mom's heart there arose a prayer which covered the entire life of this motherless child. "Now," she said, as they seated themselves, "we must say 'grace' before we eat."

"Say what?," asked James.

"Grace. Give thanks to God for our food. Now bow your head and close your eyes."

James obeyed, but was puzzled beyond words. What was this that Mom was saying?

"Oh, Lord, we thank Thee for the night's rest, for this new day, and for this food. Make us so truly grateful, Lord, that we will serve Thee with our whole heart. Amen."

Before Mom had finished James had his eyes open and was staring at her. What was she doing, anyway, and to whom was she talking? She had her eyes closed, but she acted just like she was talking to someone right there in the room. And she had said something about thanking God for food. God! Heathen! He had been wondering about both of those things a long time, and now he was going to find out. Mom must know something about what God was if anybody did. He leaned back in his chair too overcome with wonder to think about eating.

"Why did you do that?," he asked when Mom opened her eyes.

"Why, do you mean why did I bow my head and thank God for our food?"

"Yes, Mom, what is God?"

Mom looked at the lad in astonishment. Why, what was this question she was being asked? In a land of Bibles, in a land of churches, in a land where Christian workers were to be seen on every hand, was it possible that a child past ten years of age, who had attended a public school, did not know at least a little about God?

"Why, James, didn't anybody ever tell you about God?," she asked.

"No. I asked Eddie once, but he didn't have time to tell me because the bell rang. What is God, anyway?"

"James, there's a lot to tell you about God. So much that I can't tell it all before you go to school, but a long time ago, probably millions of years, there was no earth that we live on. There were no stars, no sun, and no moon. There was just empty space all around."

"But there was something that existed that we know little about, and that was God. And God decided to make a world. So he made this earth we live on, the stars, the moon, and the sun."

"Then after he had allowed it to change into just what he wanted it to be he decided to put some people upon it, so he made a man and a woman and placed them there. It was a beautiful place he put them into, and he wanted them to be good and obey him. But they wanted their own way, and didn't obey him. Wasn't that too bad?"

James nodded. What an interesting story!

"Now you eat your breakfast while I talk, so you won't be late for school," said Mom, taking her own spoon and beginning to eat her cereal.

"Well, this man and woman, who were named Adam and Eve, had to leave this beautiful place and find a new place to live because they disobeyed God, and soon they had some little children born to them. They in turn had children when they grew up, and their children had more children, and so on until the entire world was filled with people."

"A great many things happened, of which you will hear and read as you grow older, but the very worst thing that happened was when Adam and Eve did not obey God, and what we call sin came into the world."

"What is sin?," interrupted James.

"Sin is doing things which we know we shouldn't do."

"Then I done a sin once," said James. "I took Kathleen's nickel an' spent it for candy."

"That's so," answered Mom. "It was not right for you to take something which was not yours."

"But I paid it back," said James, brightening.

"Did you? Well, I'm glad to know that. Now God felt sorry when people sinned, yet he had to punish them. But he loved them so that he showed them things to do to pay for their sins. He had them kill some animals and burn their flesh, and when they did that he forgot all over again to try to be good."

"But he loved them so much that he didn't want them to have to go to all that trouble of killing animals and burning them, so what did he do? He sent his own Son to this old world, and he lived here a while to show the people how to be good."

"Did they be good?"

"No. They hated him, and tried to kill him."

"And did they do it?"

"Yes, that is why God let him come down here. He allowed them to kill his Son, and sent others to teach them that if they believed He was the Son of God they would no longer have to kill animals to pay for their sins. They called killing the animals making a sacrifice. God's Son became a sacrifice for everybody's sins, so they no longer needed to kill animals for their sacrifice."

"And did they believe?"

"Some of them did, and some of them didn't. But that isn't all of the story. God loved His Son so much that He did not let His body stay dead. He put life back into it so that after three

days he walked and talked with people again, then in a few weeks He took Him back to His beautiful home again. His Son was called Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world. He's in that beautiful home which we call Heaven, and when we believe on Him and love Him we try to be good."

"God caused men to write beautiful stories about Himself and His son Jesus, and people had them made into books which we call the Bible. I have a Bible, and I'll read some to you when we have time. You'd better go now. You have just time to get to school."

James arose and soberly left the house. What a strange, but beautiful story. And he believed it. Because Mom had told it, he knew it was true.

Mom sat back in her chair when James was gone and thought over the conversation she had had with James. A heathen in a Christian land! It was appalling! Were there others just like him? Right here in her own city?

The thought presented itself with a challenge. If such conditions existed something must be done about it. But Mom was neither a talented nor well educated woman, so she did not know just how to go about it herself, but she knew one thing she could do to start something. She could pray. So she dropped to her knees beside her chair and asked God to send someone to carry the message of a Savior to others just like James. And God heard, and picked out somebody, but He needs must use Mom to help carry out His plan.

Mom realized she had a task before her. James was not only ignorant, but he was uncultured. Mr. Ormsby was no doubt doing a good part by giving the boy a home and education, but he needed some training in the way of culture. Mr. Ormsby had told her that James needed training along that line. Kathleen had not tried to give him any instructions as to how to conduct himself at the table, and the only lessons he had had were when he and Howard had eaten together when they were without a maid. And James had not been able to learn much in that short time. So when James came home to lunch Mom proceeded to give him some instructions in table manners.

James could not see why it made any difference how he ate, but he did not tell Mom so. He supposed there must be a reason why she and Mr. Ormsby wanted him to change his mode of eating. He supposed that was part of being a gentleman, and he wanted to be one if he could be like Mr. Ormsby, but it really seemed so unimportant just how he ate.

He went back to school with a light heart. Mom had told him Toby could stay in the house with her instead of having to stay in the cold garage basement all day. Mom liked dogs, and seemed to take a special liking to Toby. So James made up his mind to do anything Mom told him to do because she was so good to both himself and Toby. He would even attempt to stand on his head to eat if she asked him to.

(To be continued)

Reports from the Field

Northwestern Conference A Church Service Dedicated to the Cause of Sunday School Advance

A special church service in the interest of Christian education was held by the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., on Sunday evening, October 13. This service was to a large extent suggested and inspired by the important "Church School Advance" which Northern Baptists are at present conducting for the improvement and progress of Christian education.

The well attended meeting in our Bethany Church was opened by the pastor, the Rev. H. Hiller, with an appropriate devotional service, after which the superintendent of the Sunday School, Mr. August Giesecke, discussed the subject, "The Baptist Church School Advance and Its Spiritual Challenge." The urgent need of Christian education in a time like ours was emphasized and attention was called to the following important goals of the Baptist Church School Advance:

"Reach all you can—for Christ.
Teach all you teach.
Win all you win.
Enlist all you win.
Train all you enlist."

In accordance with the first goal, "Reach all you can for Christ," Mr. Wallace Kehrein discussed the subject: "How to Win Pupils for the Sunday School." In the course of his remarks he related the following incident, which occurred many years ago in the Immanuel Baptist Sunday School of Chicago. The noted leader, B. F. Jacobs, had just taught the lesson on Christ's parable of the marriage feast, in which the words occur, "Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."

At the close of the lesson a boy, who had often been troublesome, remarked: "Let me be a teacher; I'll get a class of my own!" The strange request was granted and on the following Sunday the boy marched into the Sunday School at the head of a motley crew of new pupils. When the boy was asked how he had gotten them, he replied: "I highwayed and hedged 'em." The boy had evidently learned one of the important lessons of the parable and had also made a good beginning as a Sunday School missionary.

The next speaker was Mr. Harold Schielke, who made an interesting comparison between "the Sunday School of Yesterday and the Sunday School of Today." With all its faults and lack of advantages the first named institution did a remarkable pioneer work for the cause of Christ.

The Sunday School of today occupies a strategic place in a confused and troubled world, which greatly needs that kind of Christian education of

An Important Announcement
about the
Church School Advance
Will Be made in the
Next Issue.
Watch for It!

which Christ is the author and supreme revelation. At a time when twenty-seven million of American youth, twenty-one years old and younger, receive no religious education whatever, no church can afford to be indifferent with regard to the growth and efficiency of its Sunday School.

The next speaker was Miss Marie Baudisch to whom the subject had been assigned, "How the Sunday School and the Home Can Help Each Other." Many ways in which these two important institutions can cooperate with each other were mentioned, and the blessings and benefits which may result from such cooperation were described in an interesting and helpful manner.

The last speaker was Rev. Herbert Hiller who discussed the important theme, "Why Christian Education and Evangelism Need Each Other." The speaker showed in a convincing manner that Christian Education and Evangelism are not, as some people believe, opposed to each other, but that they are both vital and essential parts of the program of Jesus. His own teaching was educational in the highest and best sense of that term, and at the same time was also deeply spiritual and thoroughly evangelistic. Why not follow the Master's example?

HERMAN J. WEIHE, Reporter.

Baptist Church of Gillett, Wis., Celebrates its 25th Anniversary

Recently the church at Gillett, Wis., celebrated its 25th anniversary. Although we are only a small group, we look forward to the future with keen anticipation, trusting that the Lord may lead us to further triumphs.

Our celebration began on Friday evening with an address by the Rev. E. C. Bell, promotion director for the states of Wisconsin and Illinois. A banquet was served by the ladies of the church to which members and friends had been invited. Letters were read by former pastors. The Rev. L. B. Holzer, pastor of the Temple Church in Pittsburgh, Pa., who was minister when the church was organized and the building erected, brought the message of the evening.

The anniversary came to a very fitting close when the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Avenue Church in Milwaukee, brought us two stirring addresses in German and in English in the evening.

HERMAN BOTHNER, Pastor.

Southern Conference

**Rev. C. C. Gossen Finishes
13 Years of Faithful Work
at Crawford, Texas**

The first Sunday in October is always a great day for the Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas, because on this day the church was introduced to its pastor, the Rev. C. C. Gossen.

This year the thirteenth anniversary was celebrated with a church rally on Sunday, October 6. There was a large attendance for the morning service. Several special numbers were rendered after the Sunday School hour. Then Mr. Gossen delivered an inspirational sermon, "The Mercies of God."

We are grateful that God has sent us such a devoted Christian leader as the Rev. C. C. Gossen, who is doing splendid work in every respect, and that we have been privileged to enter upon another year of church work.

TILLIE MAE SPROSS, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

**The Service Guild of the Second
Church in Philadelphia Has a
Notable Record of Service**

For an "eighteen month older," the Service Guild of the Second German Baptist Church in Philadelphia, Pa., is a lively "child." Already quite a list of accomplishments may be credited to its record.

During the first year and a half of existence the guild has met sixteen times for a variety of programs. After organization in January, 1939, plans were made for a year's activity. Four missionary, three White Cross work, two educational, and one inspirational meetings were held. In addition, the guild entertained the Ladies' Missionary Society and the mothers of the church, gave a party for the children of the Sunday School at Christmas, and celebrated its first anniversary with a banquet.

Aside from these meetings, a number of projects were completed which added \$500 to our church building fund. A rummage sale, two cake sales, the proceeds from our first annual banquet, the proceeds from the sponsoring of the religious play, "Pontius Pilate," at Easter, the sale of Christmas wrapping paper, and a number of other novel methods of earning money have had the enthusiastic support of the guild members and have interested many others in our program.

The September, 1940, meeting has set a pace for the coming year. We look forward with anticipation to another year of activity and blessing in our fellowship with one another, and in doing our share in God's Kingdom.

LYDIA D. DRAEGER, Secretary.

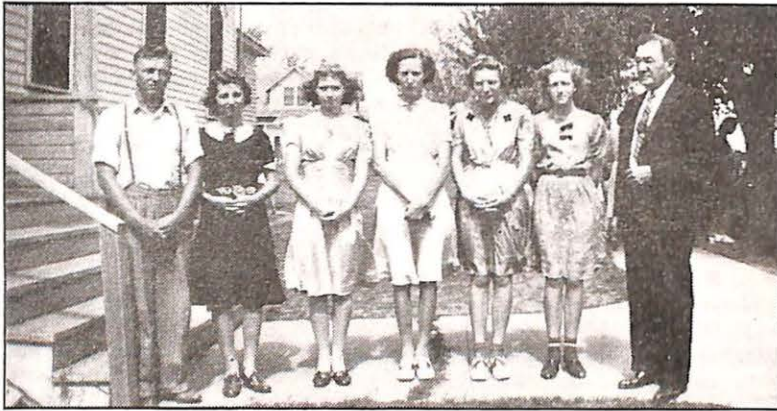
Northern Conference Inspiring Services in the Glory Hill and Onoway Churches of Alberta

We of the Glory Hill and Onoway Churches in Alberta, Canada, are very thankful to the Lord for the many blessings which we have received during the past months. The Rev. H. Waltereit, pastor of the Camrose Baptist Church, gladly assisted us in June in evangelistic meetings, with one week in Onoway and one week in Glory

was a special treat and we are very thankful to the pastor and the male choir for their services and sacrifices at this occasion. The attendance on this day was well over two hundred.

Our young people are preparing now for the winter. Changes have been made in the interests of the young people's work and we hope and pray that the Lord may use us more effectively in the winter months as beacons and life savers in the great task of his kingdom.

EMIL RIEMER, Pastor.



Rev. Theo Frey (Right) of Creston, Nebraska, and Six Young People Whom He Recently Baptized

Hill. The inspiring and convincing messages were an inspiration and encouragement to the members of the church to continue the great task of soul winning until the Master comes. The result of these meetings were four souls who confessed forgiveness of their sins through the blood of the Lamb.

In August we held a Vacation Bible School for the children, for two weeks in Glory Hill and for two weeks four miles out of Onoway in a country school, where we had many children that do not attend any Sunday School. They came from Czechoslovakian, Indian, English, and German homes. The closing exercises in each school were very much appreciated by the parents of the children, and we hope that the good seed will bear fruit and show them the necessity of a Savior.

On August 11 the Bible School quartet paid us a visit. In the morning they gave a program in Glory Hill and in the afternoon in Onoway. Their singing was uplifting, and their messages a continual blessing to those that heard them.

Sunday, September 15, was a special occasion for the church, but especially for six young people who were baptized in the afternoon in a river four miles from Onoway. The Rev. E. P. Wahl, the Bible School director and pastor of the Edmonton Baptist Church kindly served at the baptism, after which we returned to the church where we heard the message brought by Mr. Wahl. A special feature was the male choir of the Edmonton Church who served at the baptism and also in the church with a number of songs. This

Southwestern Conference Six Young People are Baptized by the Rev. Theo. Frey of Creston, Nebraska

On Sunday evening, September 8, the Rev. Theo. Frey, pastor of the Baptist Church of Creston, Neb., baptized 6 young people on confession of their faith in Christ. The baptismal service was held in the nearby Shell Creek Church. Before each convert was baptized the Rev. Martin DeBoer, pastor of the Shell Creek Church, read a portion of scripture. There was a capacity crowd and all were glad because of the decision of these converts.

On Sunday morning, October 6, those young people were extended the hand of fellowship at the communion service by our pastor. In the accompanying picture, from left to right they are as follows: Harold Hassebrook, Mrs. Wm. Brunken, Jr., Marion Prang, Edna Janssen, Ruth Janssen, Eunice Prang and Rev. Theo. Frey.

ELMER HUSMANN, Reporter.

Quilting Adventures for the Women of the Mt. Zion Church in Kansas

Recently the Dorcas Society of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Kansas decided to make a quilt for the Old People's Home of Chicago, Ill. Every woman made ten blocks. A committee collected them and put them together.

On Tuesday morning, October 8, we met at the home of Mrs. N. Martinitz to start quilting. A pleasant surprise awaited us at eleven o'clock that morning, when Mrs. Martinitz tuned in to radio station KFBI. The song, "Face

to Face," was dedicated to us. At the close of the first day, we were somewhat discouraged as progress seemed to be so slow.

We are all mothers who have duties to perform at home which cannot be neglected. At the suggestion of our hostess, we brought our bread dough with us on the following day, and while the bread was baking we proceeded to quilt. Needless to say we all had nicer bread than usual.

On another day we brought our family washing. While one lady put the clothes through the electric washer and hung them out to dry, the other quilted. Each one brought something toward the noon meal.

We spent a busy happy week together. Many fine testimonies were related how God had answered our prayers and provided for us in the most unexpected ways. We praise God for his bountiful care and for the opportunity he has given us to work in his Kingdom.

MRS. WM. BRENNER, Secretary.

Annual Program of the La Salle Ladies' Missionary Society

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Baptist Church in La Salle, Colo., gave its annual program on Sunday, September 15. A large audience had gathered for the very fine program which was given under the able leadership of our president, Mrs. Fred Meyer.

A group of ladies rendered two songs. The two plays, "True Greatness" and "The Women That Never Know," were well presented and made a deep impression on the audience. A vocal duet, a violin solo, and an accordion solo were given by different women. Our pastor, the Rev. C. H. Seecamp, gave a missionary talk pointing out our place of service in the vineyard of the Lord. A mission offering was taken that amounted to \$10.

Our mission society is never idle. In the last one and one-half years we have taken in \$440.49 which we have spent mostly in our new church. We helped the building fund with \$125, paid for the sanding and finishing of the floor, covered the platform and aisles with carpet amounting to \$150, paid for the tables in the dining room, and the sink in the kitchen of the church, and bought many articles for the kitchen.

Our society numbers 25 members. We lost two through death in the last year. Our meetings are held every first Thursday of the month. We have our business and devotion consisting of Bible reading and prayer. We also find the "Perle" inspiring and read it with great joy. We are grateful for our opportunity of service in the Lord's work.

MRS. EMMA BORGENSE, Secretary.

Offering of \$87 at the Mission Festival in Durham, Kansas

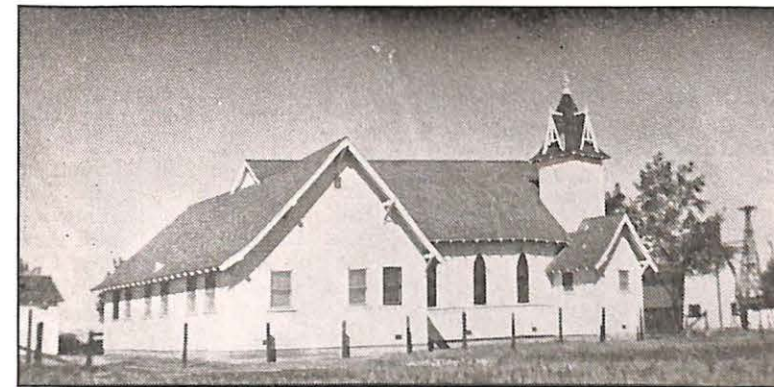
We of the Baptist Church in Durham, Kans., had every reason to have a Harvest and Mission Festival this year. In preparation for this festive occasion, our ladies had a special "church cleaning day." Even in the

cleaning of a church the feminine touch is necessary. Sunday morning, October 13, found our church spic and span, the platform beautifully decorated with flowers, corn, potatoes, watermelons, pumpkins and many other things as tokens of God's bountiful blessings upon the fields of our community.

Early in the morning our invited guests from Marion, Strassburg, and Ebenezer began to arrive. The weather was perfect. The anticipated blessings were surely poured out upon us on this day. The Rev. R. Seibel of Strassburg brought the opening message. He clearly showed us that what it means to be crucified with Christ, stating that our will must be crucified and Christ's will must take full possession of our lives. The second message was brought by the Rev. A. Sandow who declared that he was now privileged to speak from a layman's viewpoint and that his message was to be a personal testimony. He told us of the wondrous guidance of God in the lives of those who commit themselves wholly to his leadership. There was much spiritual food in these two messages.

In the afternoon service the Rev. J. Broeder spoke to us on the subject, "The Lure of Higher Places." The soul longs for divine fellowship and can find it only on the higher plains of spirituality. Mr. Sandow also brought a missionary message using as his text, "Ye are the light of the world."

In our evening service Professor Kreiter of Bethel College was the guest speaker. He said that life is four-square, using as his text, "And he grew in wisdom and in stature and in favor with man and God." Life, to be worthwhile, must be built on a solid foundation.



The Newly Enlarged and Remodeled Zion Baptist Church of Franklin, California

Our choir under the leadership of Mrs. Harvey Schlehober, the solos by Floyd Funk and Hester Savage, a girl's trio from Durham and one from Strassburg and the congregational singing led by David Zimmermann and Otto Pankratz did much to beautify our services and to put us into a more worshipful attitude. We are grateful to God for these many fine talents and for the willingness to use them.

Our mission offering amounted to \$87. May God's richest blessings rest upon it!

EDWARD KARY, Pastor.



Church Bulletin Committee of the Trinity Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon

(Left to Right: Anna Kargel, Evelyn Kuehn, Martha Leypoldt, Esther Rosen, Viola Kimmel, Laura Meier, Betty Pfaff, Melvin Becker, and Mrs. Wm. Krueger.)

Pacific Conference The Bulletin Committee of the Trinity Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon

The Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, is now nearing the completion of its third year of mimeographing its own weekly church bulletin under a system which has been found to be exceedingly satisfactory. We thought, since it has worked so successfully in our church, that others might benefit from our experiences.

In former years, all the work and responsibility had been placed upon one or two persons. Our present plan is based on cooperation and sharing of work. The work is divided among five committees. Four committees work on the regular weekly bulletins, each

the committee. In the back of our Sunday School room we have a box where all those having announcements may place them in order to assure their being printed. This facilitates in getting the B. Y. P. U. announcements, organ numbers, choir numbers, and class meetings in on time.

Our bulletins are sponsored, financed and prepared by our B. Y. P. U. Society. We started out with old equipment but by means of pledges from our young people, collections taken at our monthly joint B. Y. P. U. meetings and much appreciated help from the other church members interested in our work, we have succeeded in buying a new mimeograph, a mimeoscope, a typewriter, and many smaller articles which have tended to make the work more enjoyable and easy.

The committee members are as follows: Laura Meier, Anna Ruth Kimmel, Viola Kimmel, Martha Leypoldt, Mary Leypoldt, Lillian Bachofner, Eleanor Kimmel, Betty Kimmel, Anna Kargel, Evelyn Kuehn, Melvin Becker, Esther Rosen, Miriam Krueger, and Betty Pfaff. A picture of some of the committee members with some of our equipment accompanies this report.

BETTY K. PFAFF, Reporter.

Dedication of the Newly Remodeled Zion Baptist Church of Franklin, California

We of the Zion Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., have much to be thankful for to the Lord. As we look back over a few years we can see a steady increase in attendance, not only in the church services but also in Sunday School. In the past two years we have added 49 members, 32 by baptism and 17 by letter.

It is for this reason that it was possible for us to become an independent church since April 1940, no longer in need of home mission support. Due to the fact that our attendance has been increasing so steadily our church became too small, especially our classrooms. Through much prayer and consideration we agreed to enlarge our church in August.

printing one bulletin a month. The remaining committee has charge of all special bulletins and extra material required for services. Each committee consists in general of three members. However, they are at liberty to increase or decrease their number depending upon that particular task at hand.

Miss Laura Meier heads these five committees, advising on the bulletin set-up, ordering the various supplies, and seeing that all the notices to appear in the bulletin are in the hands of

We have added 44 by 28 feet. This enlarged the main auditorium and added three new classrooms and enlarged two other classrooms. In five weeks the remodeled building was completed, costing \$1701.47. Our architect and the plasterer were the only hired laborers, since we have six professional carpenters in our church.

On Sunday, September 22, we dedicated our church. Sunday School was led by Mr. Neer. Instead of classes, several brethren of other churches brought greetings from their Sunday Schools and wished us God's blessing in our many tasks. The morning service was a great blessing. The Rev. F. E. Klein of Wasco was the guest speaker, basing his message on Isaiah 54:2. Special music was rendered by the choir and the ladies quartet.

The afternoon service began at 2:15 P. M. After the song service led by the Rev. J. J. Rauser, leaders of the various organizations of the church spoke. Edwin Schu, representing the B. Y. P. U., presented the American and the Christian flags and the light fixtures. Mrs. Rauser, representing the Ladies' Aid, presented the rug and the curtains. Dan Rau of the building committee reported on the various building activities. We had the privilege of having with us David Summers, a seven-year old gifted pianist, who played compositions of Mozart. Mr. Barnes of Elk Grove and the Rev. F. E. Klein were the guest speakers.

The evening service included special music by the choir and the ladies' quartet. Our speakers were the Rev. A. Felberg of Lodi and the Rev. F. E. Klein, whose messages were delivered in both languages. The offering of the day totaled \$317.

EMMA J. KELLER, Reporter.

Recent Activities in the B.Y.P.U. of the Salt Creek Church of Oregon

The Young People's Society of the Salt Creek Baptist Church near Dallas, Oregon, met for a quarterly business meeting some time ago, in which Viola Schneider was elected vice-president, filling the unexpired term of Evan Skersies, who is now attending school in Eugene. Lorraine Skersies was also elected to fill her brother's place as reporter for "The Baptist Herald."

Following this business meeting, we had a time of social fellowship, honoring Gilbert Schneider who is now attending the Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. Suitable gifts were presented to him from various departments of the church. We miss Gilbert and wish him God's blessing in his studies in Rochester.

Our Young People's Society has not had a vacation this summer but has been very active. We are now looking forward to the Oregon State Convention and young people's banquet to be held in our church from November 7 to 10.

We pray that the Lord will continue to bless us as we carry on his work.

LORRAINE SKERSIES, Reporter.

Central Conference Highlights in the Recent Program of the White Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio

The Sunday School of the White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, has enrolled in the Baptist Church School Advance, sponsored by the American Baptist Publication Society. It is a very fine Sunday School promotion plan that would be worthy of acceptance throughout our schools!

We have accepted the suggestion of seeking an average Sunday School attendance this year of 175. It was 157 last year. This is from October to June. We have started well. The attendance for the last three Sundays from September 29 to October 13 is 169, 157, 178.

We also had a good boost by a Mothers' and Daughters' banquet sponsored by our Sunday School on Friday evening, October 11. Ninety mothers and daughters were present and were efficiently and cheerfully served by fathers and brothers. It was a very delicious chicken dinner with all the trimmings. All girls under fourteen were guests of the Sunday School. Adults paid fifty cents per plate. A local physician and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Hanson, who love to travel and are experts with the camera, presented a most delightful and inspiring travelogue of enchanting "Hawaii."

On Sunday evenings in October and November I am preaching on a series treating the problems and the privileges we have in our homes under the general theme: "HAPPY LANDINGS IN MARRIAGE." The themes are: "Preparation for the Takeoff"—Courtship; "Requirements of the Pilot"—The Husband; "Requirements of the Hostess"—The Wife; "Preventing a Forced Landing"—Divorce; and "Happy Landings"—Home Sweet Home."

WILLIAM L. SCHOEFFEL, Pastor.

Evangelistic Program, a Wedding and a Birthday Surprise at the Conners Avenue Church of Detroit

On Friday evening, October 4, Mr. Joseph Kornalewski of Winnipeg, Manitoba, a student of our Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and Miss Adele Schmuland of Detroit, Mich., were united in marriage in the Conners Avenue German Baptist Church of Detroit. The Rev. Wm. Hoover, pastor of the church, officiated. The former Miss Schmuland was a member of the Conners Ave. Church and is a graduate of the Winnipeg Bible Institute of Winnipeg, Manitoba. Mr. Kornalewski is the new pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

The Conners Ave. Church is planning a special program of personal evangelism. In order that this work might be carried out more effectively, the church has engaged Miss Lillie Hoover for a period of six months to make personal contacts. Miss Hoover

was graduated in May, 1940, from Multnomah School of the Bible of Portland, Ore.

Members of the church secretly planned to surprise their pastor, the Rev. Wm. Hoover, on the recent occasion of his birthday. After the pastor was taken into the church by one of the deacons, an interesting program was given consisting of recitations, special singing and musical numbers. Congratulatory remarks were expressed, wishing the pastor many more years of happy service in the congregation.

A beautiful gift of a lounge chair with an ottoman was presented to the pastor at the close of the program. A fellowship luncheon followed in the basement of the church.

LILLIE HOOVER, Reporter.

Banquet of the Lehrerbund of Chicago and Vicinity at the Lincoln-Belmont Y. M. C. A.

One hundred and fifty Sunday School teachers and workers met at the annual Lehrerbund banquet on Saturday evening, October 18, at the Lincoln-Belmont Y. M. C. A. Mr. Herman Siemund, president, presided; Mr. Fred Grosser, vice-president, was the song leader, and Rev. Martin Leuschner was the speaker. From this inspiring meeting and unity the Sunday School teachers and workers gained greater strength, wisdom and spiritual understanding. To the president and other officers of this organization, we are greatly indebted for their consecrated service and effort.

An outstanding musical treat was Rev. Lloyd Gibbs' rendition of "I made of My Heart a Temple," and other musical numbers were given by Mr. Henry Granzow, Mr. Frank Arnold, Mrs. Walter Grosser and Mrs. Walter Pankratz. We also had the opportunity of seeing Mr. Siemund's beautiful and interesting moving pictures of the Burlington General Conference, and we relived the thrill of reunion with old friends and acquaintances, the fun—and, too, the spiritual blessing one receives when so many souls "beat as one"! We also saw the moving pictures of the combined church service of Grace and Immanuel Baptist Churches held at Deer Park, near Palatine, Illinois, one Sunday last summer. Many persons expressed the desire that the Grace Church extend its invitation to the other churches to join them in their annual outdoor worship service.

Another highlight of the evening was Mr. Leuschner's address. His theme was "A Revival of a Passion for Souls." He pointed out that behind every step in the progress of civilization and the growth of Christianity was this simple little secret: "All this has happened because somebody cared." He compared the cry of the Psalmist, "No man careth for my soul," with the lament from our own city streets, "Nobody cares if I go to the dogs"! The same poignancy of a human soul wanting love, kindness and help from its social and spiritual problems. He compared the depth of Paul's

love for others when he said, "I suffer endless anguish of heart and could wish myself accursed and banished from Christ for the sake of others," with the extent of what we should feel and do for the sake of others in our ministry and as representatives of Jesus Christ. He also pointed out that the story of God's redemption is the story of God's concern and care for a lost world.

Oh, may we as Sunday School workers strive to be in God's registry rather than man's! May we go forth to minister to others. May we learn that the key to ultimate happiness is, "As ye have done it unto the least of these . . . Jesus cares! And in the words of Mr. Leuschner, "Because somebody cared—and may that somebody—be you."

MARION KLEINDIENST, Reporter.

Dakota Conference Missionary Programs of the B. Y. P. U. in Corona, South Dakota

We, the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Corona, So. Dak., give thanks to God for his wonderful love and guidance and for the blessings he has given us. These encourage us ever anew in the Master's work.

Our membership enrollment is now thirty-one. Although our society is not so large as some others, it is our aim and desire to build God's Kingdom so long as the Lord tarries.

We gave our annual missionary program in April, which consisted of two dialogues, "A Man and His Money," and "Ordered South." Other numbers on the program were readings, recitations, selections by a mixed quartet, a male quartet, and a ladies quartet. At the close of the program a missionary



The Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt of Hebron, No. Dak., and Ten Baptismal Candidates from the Hebron and Antelope Churches

offering was taken which amounted to \$63.

We also gave a play in honor of our Cameroon missionary, Miss Laura Reddig and contributed to the Laura Reddig fund.

We have our regular meetings on the first, third and fifth Tuesday evenings of every month. We hold our prayer meetings on the second and fourth Sunday evenings, a half hour prior to the evening service.

It is our prayer that we may do more work in the vineyard of our Master.

MRS. HERMAN POPPEN, Reporter.

Anamoose Male Quartet Has Enjoyed a Memorable Musical Ministry

The male quartet of the German Baptist Church of Anamoose, No. Dak., is a musical group that has come to be quite well known in that section of the country. For the past seven years these young men have appeared at conventions, conferences, young people's assemblies and rallies, and numerous other gatherings.



The Male Quartet of Anamoose, North Dakota, Whose Musical History is Related in the Accompanying Report

The members of the quartet are, left to right, Walter Kessler, first tenor; Gottfred Kurzweg, second bass; Gilbert Derman, second tenor; and Gottlieb Docktor, baritone. Mrs. Gottlieb Docktor is accompanist for the group. Since their initial appearance at the Dakota Conference at McClusky, No. Dak., in June, 1934, they have made several radio appearances and have sung at a variety of occasions.

Baptism of Ten Hebron and Antelope Converts at the German Baptist Church, Bismarck, North Dakota

On Sunday, September 22, the members of the First Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dak., had the joy of witnessing a baptismal service, at which ten newly converted followed their Master in baptism. Our neighboring church at Bismarck graciously allowed us the use of their baptistry. We wish

again to thank them for their kindness. Early in the morning many cars left for Bismarck, which is 65 miles away. The regular services were observed, including Sunday School and the morning worship service. The many visitors helped to swell the attendance in the Sunday School. At the morning service our pastor, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt, brought the message. It was a timely and heart searching message for both old and new converts.

At 1:30 P. M. we gathered again, at this time to baptize the newly converted on confession of faith. The Rev. Mr. Reeb, pastor of the English Baptist Church of Bismarck, brought a very inspiring message and the Rev. Karl Gieser, pastor of the German Baptist Church, brought a sermon in the German language. Then the Rev. E. Mittelstedt baptized the candidates.

At the evening service which was in Hebron, the Lord's Supper was observed and the hand of fellowship was extended to the newly converted. We thank God for his blessings, which are evident in our midst, and our prayers are that he will send us "showers of blessing."

MRS. E. MITTELSTEDT, Reporter.

South Dakota Young People's Rally at the Plum Creek Church

A large number of South Dakota young people and Sunday School workers were greatly inspired by the rally held in the Plum Creek Church on Friday evening, September 27. A lunch was served in the basement which was appropriately decorated in Fall colors.

The meeting was under the leadership of the president, Charles Voigt. Arthur A. Voigt of Avon opened the meeting by leading the group in singing several songs and choruses. Scripture was read by the secretary, Evelyn

The quartet has been active also in the home church, Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. Three of the young men are past presidents of the Anamoose B. Y. P. U. and two are past officers of the Northern North Dakota Baptist Young People's Association.

As Gottfred Kurzweg has left Anamoose, at least temporarily, it is probable that the quartet will now be inactive for a while, but we hope that its ministry will be continued.

Reporter.

Lubbers. The choirs of Avon and Plum Creek and a mixed octet of Delmont sang several beautiful songs. Miss Lyla Anderson of Unityville presented a reading.

Those who could not attend the Burlington General Conference were pleased to hear reports given by two members who did attend, LaVerne Mehlhoff and Walter Jucht. The Rev. F. W. Bartel presented "The Objectives of the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union for the Next Triennium" after which a mission offering was taken.



Delegates and Visitors to the Northern North Dakota Sunday School Association at Beulah, North Dakota

The speaker of the evening was Professor William Lang of Yankton College. He spoke on the subject, "The Challenge of a Christian Life." He made us realize how very vital are both faith and work and how necessary they are to each other. He pointed out the wonderful opportunity that young people have as workers for our Master.

Christian Peters extended an invitation to the young people to attend the Spring rally to be held at Chancellor. We look forward to spending another evening together, having assurance of his presence and richest blessing. EVELYN LUBBERS, Reporter.

Northern North Dakota Sunday School Convention at Beulah, North Dakota

It pleased God to make October 9 to 10, the time of the Northern North Dakota Sunday School Convention at Beulah, No. Dak., the two most beautiful days of the north. Although the delegates were fewer in number than usual, the program was more inspiring and instructive than ever before. We were able to touch the very heart of our Sunday School problems. The discussions were so informal that they became personal for everyone.

The hitherto neglected phase of our work is the training of our teachers. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner presented three lectures on this theme, emphasizing the importance of having trained teachers, the courses that should be taught them, and the purpose of this training.

In this paragraph we give a few of the facts stated by various speakers.

Pupils of the Sunday School must be trained for church work. They should learn to commune with God by worshipping him in the Sunday School. Children frequently fail to attend the services of the church because they do not understand the minister, or because the parents have said too many evil things about the minister and the church. Parents must not merely send, but bring their children to Sunday School. They should assist them in the preparation of the lesson and have them in Sunday School on time every Sunday.

by the Revs. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., E. Broeckel of Lehr, No. Dak., and M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill. The pastor of the local church, the Rev. Emil Becker, in his address of welcome, and the women of the entertaining church in the serving of the sumptuous meals helped to give the association a friendly and delightful atmosphere.

During the day a full hour devotional period was followed by the presentation of papers or addresses on provocative Sunday School topics, such as "Music in the Sunday School" and "Leadership Training Courses." Those who contributed to these profitable studies were the Revs. A. Ittermann of Wishek, Wm. Luebeck of Ashley, Chas. Wagner of Linton and M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald." The devotional periods were led by the Reverends Fred Trautner of Eureka, A. Guenther of Venturia, G. Rutsch of Gackle and Wm. Jaster of Fredonia.

Following a challenging discussion of the purposes of the Central Dakota Sunday School Association by the Rev. Charles Wagner, it was decided to confer with the association officers with reference to holding the Sunday School Association in connection with the regular "Vereinigung" program next June. A promotion committee composed of the Revs. A. Ittermann, Wm. Luebeck and Chas. Wagner was also appointed. The officers for the coming year are Chas. Wagner, moderator; Emil Becker, vice-moderator; Wm. Jaster, secretary-treasurer.

An inspiring feature of the sessions was the variety of musical treats. Students from the Herreid High School rendered numerous numbers as an orchestra and as soloists. Quartets, duets and the Gnadenfeld Choir brought inspiring selections. The young people's rally, which was held on Sunday, October 13, brought large hosts of enthusiastic young people to Herreid. (See following report.) It was a memorable Sunday School Association.

M. L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

Large Crowds at Herreid, South Dakota, for the Central Dakota Sunday School Association

From Thursday evening, October 10, to Saturday, October 12, the Baptist Church of Herreid, So. Dak., served as host to the Central Dakota Sunday School Convention. Representatives from most of the churches joined the many members of the Herreid Church with its 5 mission stations to make this association significant and inspiring.

The 34 Sunday Schools in this area have a total of 3193 scholars enrolled, which reported 108 converts and 97 baptisms during the past year. For missionary purposes the schools contributed \$547.73 and for local purposes \$2268.74. The reports from the schools were quite gratifying, even though certain weaknesses in organization and service were indicated.

The Herreid Church was well filled with 500 to 600 persons for the evening services. Appropriate messages were delivered to very attentive audiences

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 422)

Christian Temperance Union Convention of Kansas held at Great Bend, Kans. The play, directed by the pastor, Rev. Alfred Weisser, was also given in the Stafford and Ellinwood German Baptist Churches and in 2 other Baptist churches. On Sunday morning, October 27, Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was the guest speaker. The Sunday School attendance that morning was 154. Mr. Harvey Fritzemeier is the superintendent. That same evening the choir of the First Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Kans., rendered a musical program. Mr. Ernst Hildebrand of the Stafford Church has recently visited our Oklahoma, Nebraska, and Kansas churches showing assembly and General Conference moving pictures which he took.

The Women's Missionary Union of Cleveland, Ohio, held its annual Fall program on Tuesday afternoon and evening, Oct. 29, at the Erin Avenue Church. A devotional service and business meeting were held in the afternoon, followed by a supper served in the basement of the church. At the evening program several denominational leaders took part, who were in Cleveland for an important committee meeting that day. Mrs. Samuel Blum, president, presided. An unique song service was led by Rev. Paul Wengel of Detroit, Mich. The choir and the male chorus of the Erin Ave. Church sang several numbers. The guest speakers were Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., who spoke on "Loyalty to the Denomination" and Prof. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio, who spoke on "Love for the Brethren." A missionary offering of \$13.60 was received. Mrs. Wm. Schoeffel is vice-president of the

union; Mrs. George Schwer, secretary; and Mrs. Conrad Voth, treasurer.

Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., general missionary secretary, has been exceedingly busy and active in October participating in associational gatherings and visiting churches. From September 29 to October 2 he attended the South Dakota Association at Madison, So. Dak., after having spoken at the anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society of the Second Church, George, Iowa. Later, he visited the German Baptist Churches at Venturia, Wishek and Ashley, No. Dak. On Wednesday, October 16, he spoke at the Iowa Association held at Aplington, and on October 19 and 20 participated in the program of the Oklahoma Association held at Shattuck. On Sunday, October 27, Dr. Kuhn addressed the morning and afternoon sessions of a young people's rally for the southern Manitoba churches at the McDermott

Ave. Church in Winnipeg, Canada. On Tuesday evening, October 29, he was one of two speakers at the women's missionary meeting for the Cleveland Churches that was held in the Erin Avenue Church.

The Baptist missionaries from Germany serving in the Cameroons of Africa have recently been interned by the British Government and have been sent to some undesignated place. This is the report which Dr. Kuhn has received from the Rev. H. Simoleit, Jr. The three mission fields in Soppo, Ndu and Belo will be taken care of by native Christians during the missionaries' absence. Our American missionaries will probably help to look after the stations. It is hoped that the large schools in Soppo and Duala will continue to serve their students. Our action of the British Government.

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By Paul Hutchens. The subject of this story, a graduate of State Normal, rates herself a failure at twenty-three. Tragic experiences have led to such outlook of life. She comes to a better understanding with a bright outlook for the future. Of course, there is romance in it. 214 pages.

Mastering Marcus

By Paul Hutchens. (Author of 6 previous best-sellers.) Impulsive Jim Bob Courtright is the main character in this book, but the whole story would never have happened without Arlowene Everley, the girl with the honey-colored hair—or without dark-eyed Vera Harper. 233 pages.

The Vision

By Paul Hutchens. (His latest book.) Rodney was gifted and had a high ideal to live up to—to carry on the work of his dead father, who had been a powerful Christian song leader. He met rich and glittering Shera Thorwald, who wanted him, and did everything to get him, although she had no sympathy with his ideals. But there was also LeVera Webber, daughter of the pastor. Her victory was Rodney's, too.



The Romance of Fire

By Paul Hutchens. A few days after the death of her mother, Betty Dreanard escaped from her gangster-stepfather, to find herself completely alone in Chicago. What happened next, and how she found faith, forms a gripping story of vigorous action, mystery and love. A rare and precious combination; an absorbing story of modern life and a positive Christian message. 254 pages.

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LET'S DO SOMETHING

(Continued from Page 427)

Result: A run on the library for the books; and there has been a continuous demand for them. Since then the library purchases all of my new books as they come from the press, and we are reaching scores of people with the gospel message.

A librarian in a Minnesota city had never heard of the author or the publisher of his books. The books were not listed in the recommended list of the American Library Association. (Can anyone tell me why books, that are of this type, fail to be so entered?) There seemed nothing I could do about getting my books into that library.

Nothing?

The pastor of one of the local churches was a friend of mine. He believed in good literature for young people. Forthwith, he presented the matter to his young people's organization. They in turn bought the entire set, and gave them to the library. It was an excellent project for a young people's group.

Result? Busy books, blessed readers! It can be done. Libraries will always accept books of this type as gifts, even when they do not decide to buy them.

Another library in Iowa bought the entire set because a Christian assistant librarian read the books and recommended them.

An Indiana library buys each new book of mine as soon as it comes from the press. Why? Because a Christian gave several copies to the library first, paying for them herself. The demand was thus created and we are reaching many with the gospel in that town.

What can you do about your town?

Your young people's organization can, as a project, buy definitely Christian novels and give them to the library. Your denominational book store might furnish them at special rates for the purpose. If your society does this, be sure to go to the local newspaper with a notice of the gift and a brief news item about the author, or authors. The editor will welcome your story. If you should need a few biographical facts about the author, write direct to his or her publisher, who will immediately respond. Some publishers will even send you a cut of the author, if you ask for it.

What else?

You can recommend the books to your friends, and send those friends to the libraries for a certain book. Know the name of the book you want and the author, as well as the publisher of the book.

Don't forget the children's department of the library. The author of this article has a Sugar Creek Gang series for children that librarians will be glad to know about. If you will secure a set, take them to the library and submit them on approval. In nine cases out of ten, I think, you will make a sale. And these juveniles will open the door for the author's other books. After the children's books are on the

B. Y. P. U. TOPICS

(Continued from Page 428)

approved the use of this term by commending Peter for uttering it.

MARK—Another indication of the fact that Christ partook of the nature of God is given by Mark. Among the multitudes who came to be baptized by John, the Baptist, was Jesus Christ himself. On that occasion the very heavens voiced their support of Christ's deity. When Jesus came up out of the water, "there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Mark. 1: 11. This verse again speaks of the close relationship between God and Christ.

LUKE—We find a further suggestion of that which we hold to be true of Jesus Christ when we say that he is the incarnation of God. The Jews had conspired against Jesus because he claimed to be the Christ of God. Judas had betrayed him, and finally Christ was brought before the council. This council was intending to punish him for claiming equality with God. The elders and chief priests asked him, "Art thou the Christ?" Jesus simply told them that he would soon be seated at the right hand of God. To these Jews this meant that he must be the Son of God. They all said, "Art thou then the Son of God?" He immediately replied that it is as they have said (Luke 22:70). We realize that the evidence here, as in the preceding quotations, is merely implied by the use of certain titles applied to Christ. Next, however, we come to definite statements of the incarnation truth.

JOHN—In chapter one, verse fourteen, we are told that God (the Word) was made flesh and lived with men so that they could see him as they see their other friends. The next verse tells us very plainly that Jesus Christ is that one through whom God became flesh.

There is a verse in John where Jesus is distinctly called God. Thomas had been somewhat slow to believe that Christ had risen from the grave. He demanded a visual proof. Christ later did appear unto him, showing his nail-scarred hands and feet and his riven side. Thomas then said: "My Lord and my God." This statement remained unrebuked by Christ and is therefore tantamount to an assertion on his own part of his claim to deity.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) State what you understand by the incarnation.

library shelves, you can create an immediate demand for them by telling Christian parents, and even the children themselves about them. Soon, there will be a waiting list of readers, for the children's books, especially. There is such a dearth of interesting story books for children. When the story is definitely Christian as well as thrilling, the children seem to like it all the better.

Something had to be done, and you

(2) Is it essential to believe in the incarnation?

2. A Knowledge of God

A longing for a knowledge of God has found residence in the hearts of most men. Job cried out, "Oh that I knew where I might find him!" The Psalmist said, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Philip declared, "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us." These desires give us both the demand and the need for a revelation of God as we have it in Jesus Christ. The incarnation of God makes possible a knowledge of God. We make a remarkable discovery when we discover God in Jesus Christ. Jesus is the answer to the questions that well up in our hearts regarding God. A commentary asks the question: "If God should come to dwell among men, what would he be like?" The answer is: "Jesus of Nazareth." He himself said, "He that hath seen me, hath seen the Father." He gives us the extent of God's love and shows us God's behavior or conduct in human form. His life is the life of God in the flesh. In this respect he has given us an exemplary way of life.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) How can we know God apart from Jesus Christ?

(2) Is Jesus' life an evidence of his being the incarnation of God?

3. A Way of Salvation

Christ provides us, not only with a picture of God, but also with the possibility of belonging to him. His main purpose is the salvation of the individual. God came into the world on Christmas Day, but the world as a whole hasn't received him. Those, however, who do receive him, he enables to become the sons of God. That is Christ's true mission. The writer of Hebrews tells us that Jesus tasted death for every man. He made reconciliation for the sins of the people. God's purpose in sending his Son into the world was not to condemn us with his perfection, but rather to transform and redeem us. Let us remember this as we celebrate Christmas this year.

DISCUSSION TOPICS:

(1) Is there a sense in which we, too, are the incarnation of God?

(2) In what way does the incarnation have a humbling influence upon us?

are the one to get things started in your community. You will be surprised how easy it will be if you go to work. You! Pastor! Sunday School teacher! Christian parent! Every public library in America ought to have definitely Christian stories on their shelves,—beginning at Jerusalem! They can have if you, and you, and YOU go to work! You ought to do it! You can do it! You will do it!

WILL YOU?