

THE BAPTIST HERALD

September 1,
1940

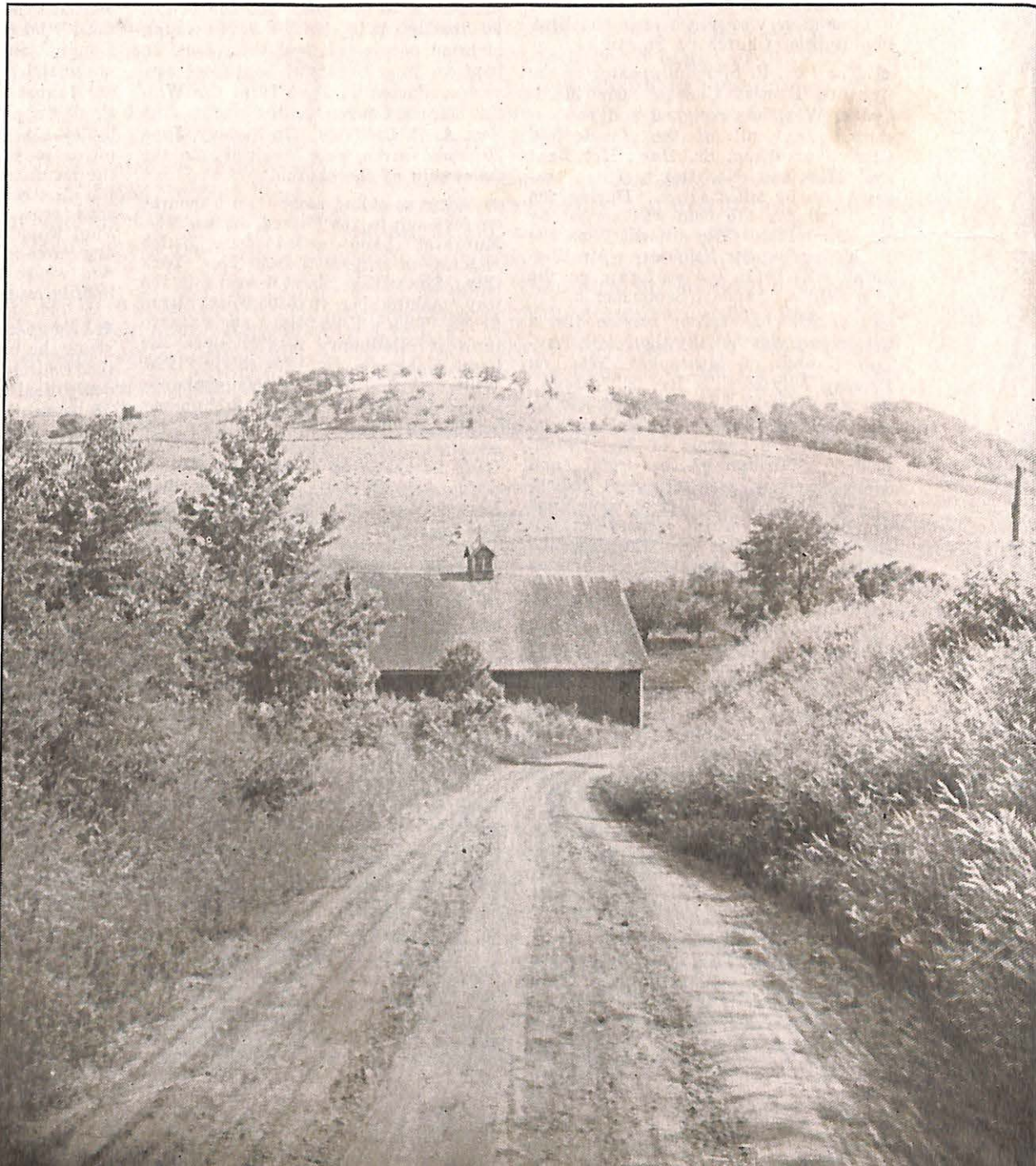
◆

Harvest's Glory

Glowing scene!
Nature's long holiday!
luxuriant—rich
In her proud progeny, she
smiling marks
Their graces, now mature,
and wonder fraught!
Hail! season exquisite!—
and hail ye sons
Of rural toil!—ye bloom-
ing daughters! ye
Who, in the lap of hardy
labor rear'd,
Enjoy the mind unspotted.

—Photograph
by Arthur Krogman
of Oak Park, Illinois

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

● The Rev. Walter Stein, pastor of the Baptist Church of Ebenezer East, Saskatchewan, Canada, recently held evangelistic meetings in the Ebenezer and Homestead Churches. The reporter, Gertrude Hoffman, wrote that "the Lord blessed these meetings, and a number of precious souls were saved. A baptismal service will be held soon."

● The Rev. F. W. Socolofsky, pastor of the German Baptist Church in Shattuck, Okla., baptized 3 persons on Sunday evening, July 28. Two of these young people were converted at the Oklahoma Young People's institute which convened last May in Bessie. The other convert found Christ in one of the Shattuck church services. The baptismal service was held in the English Baptist Church of Shattuck.

● The Rev. R. Sigmund, pastor of the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wis., has resigned and has accepted the call of the Gnadenfeld Church at Bison, So. Dak., Hettinger and Havelock, No. Dak. These stations are 50 miles apart. During the past summer the field was served by Mr. Paul Hunsicker, student from the Rochester Baptist Seminary. Mr. Sigmund will begin his pastorate on the new field on Sunday, September 8.

● A brief dedication service for a new organ was held by the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wis., on Sunday, July 28. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner spoke on "The Reward of Sacrifice" following the dedication program and an address of Mr. Nelson Holzer, chairman of the organ fund committee. A more complete dedication service will be held at some time in the Fall, of which a more detailed report will appear in "The Herald." All the summer services on Sunday mornings were held at 8:45 A. M. by the church with good success.

● On Sunday evening, August 4, the Salt Creek Baptist Church near Dallas, Oregon, held a reception and farewell service for Mr. Gilbert Schneider, who will be one of the new students in our seminary in Rochester, N. Y. The Rev. and Mrs. Otto Nallinger of the Salt Creek Church left Oregon on August 12 for an extended trip to the General Conference at Burlington, Iowa, and will then visit with both of their parents in Rochester, N. Y., and New Haven, Conn. Their mothers were with them on the trip, having spent some time with the Nallingers in the Salt Creek parsonage.

● A fine Vacation Bible School was recently held in the Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wis. Rev. M. Vanderbeek was one of a teaching staff of 16 persons. The enrollment was 125, and the average attendance was 96. Daily sessions were held for three and a half hours. The total of memorized Scripture verses was 946. School certificates were given to 112 children. The teaching course was arranged by the superintendent and teaching staff. Mr. Vanderbeek reported: "We had a great time together and we are glad!"

● The Daily Vacation Bible School of the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Muscatine, Iowa, concluded with a fine program given by the scholars. The enrollment was 92 and a fine spirit prevailed. Seven children professed Jesus Christ as Savior and all expressed a desire that another school be conducted in 1941. Seven young married people followed their Lord in baptism in a beautiful baptismal service conducted on June 16 at the Walnut Street Church by the pastor, the Rev. A. E. Diddams. On Sunday, June 30, these seven were received into the fellowship of the church.

● After spending more than 6 months on furlough in the United States, Miss Margaret Lang sailed for British Nigeria on August 2 from New York City. She will be about 6 weeks on the way, making her first stop at Sierra Leone. This will be Miss Lang's fourth term of missionary service since her first departure for Africa in 1926. While in this country she spoke at many services of our local churches, conferences and young people's assemblies. Her father, Rev. A. W. Lang, is pastor of the Baptist Church of Tyndall, So. Dak., and her brother, Rev. George Lang, is the minister of the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich.

● Miss Celia Kose of Detroit, Mich., who for a number of years was active as children's worker at the Baptist Friendship House near Detroit, has been called to serve as children's worker at Aiken Institute of Chicago, Ill. She will begin her services in the institute on September 1st. Mrs. George R. Kampfer, the widow of the former missionary in Assam, is in charge of Aiken Institute. The youngest daughter of Mrs. S. A. Kose, Miss Mamie Kose, is the new editor of "The Michigan Endeavor," the publication of the Christian Endeavor societies of Michigan. The first issue of the 22nd volume under Miss Kose's editorship appeared in August, 1940.

● The summer term commencement of the Moody Bible Institute was held on Thursday, August 1, with class exercises in the morning in the Torrey-Gray Auditorium and graduation exercises in the evening in the Moody Memorial Church. Miss Gretchen Remm-

ler, a secretary of Dr. William Kuhn at missionary headquarters in Forest Park, Ill., and Mrs. Bertha Schwitters Johnson, formerly of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, were among the graduates in the general course from German Baptist churches. Mr. George Thomas Eilers of Sheffield, Iowa, was one of the graduates in the "Pastors' Course." He will assist the Rev. Carl Sentman in his radio chapel in Mason City, Iowa.

● On Wednesday evening, July 31, the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., at the close of its mid-week service took cognizance of the 80th birthday of one of its esteemed members, Mr. Paul Koppin, and also of the birthday of his brother, Mr. Frank Koppin, another church and denominational leader. Their birthdays were on August 6 and 4, respectively. Mr. Paul Koppin still teaches the elderly ladies' class in the Sunday School. A picnic supper was held on Belle Isle by the members and relatives of the Koppin family on August 6 with 34 persons present. The daughter of Mr. Paul Koppin is our Cameroon missionary nurse in Mambila, Miss Edith Koppin, whose missionary article appears in this issue of "The Baptist Herald."

● Mr. Clarence W. Bartz, for many years the moderator of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., suddenly died on August 2 at the age of 48 years. He was prominent in civic affairs, having served for two terms as president of the board of supervisors of Berrien County and at the

(Continued on Page 328)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Seventeen

EDITORIAL

IN many churches the program calendar begins in September. Activities have been at a low ebb during the warm summer months. Attendance at church services has probably been even more seriously affected. Sunday Schools have been marking time because of declining numbers in the classes. It is a picture of church life in most places, which is probably inevitable because of the physical and mental necessity in most lives for some time of out-of-door enjoyment.

Soon after Labor Day early in September, the first signs of new life begin to appear. Attendance figures begin to mount. Committees are called to order. Evening services are reinstated, if they have been discontinued for the summer. "Echo meetings" are held by the young people to relate their respective adventures. Announcements appear concerning the church's program for the Fall. The first bugle call is heard for "Rally Sunday," when the church and Sunday School can seriously undertake their program with whole-hearted support. For the church life really begins in September with the observance of "Rally Sunday" and the renewal of its activities.

This year's rally summons should have unique significance for all of our churches. Some of the General Conference's fire of inspiration will probably be brought to most of our churches by pastors and delegates. How wonderful it would be if the text of that great conference, "The unity of the spirit in the bond of peace," (Eph. 4:3), could be projected into every church!

A lofty vision now beckons to our denomination. With the beginning of September we are embarking upon the last triennium in our pilgrimage to our centennial celebration. Hills of difficulties will still have to be climbed, and hard work will be our lot before that milestone is

reached with any joy of success. The denominational goals, adopted at the General Conference in Burlington, will have significance only as they are incorporated into every local church's program. Now is the time to begin to pray and to work for the attainment of the centenary offering of \$100,000 which we as a denomination want to achieve before 1943.

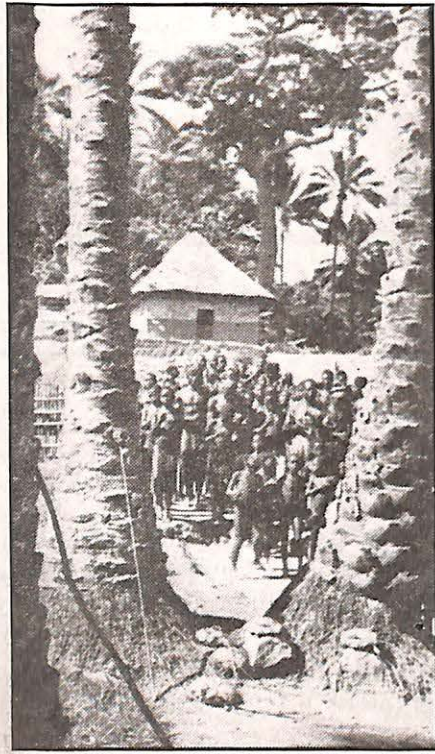
As never before the next three years will witness greater promotional efforts in our denomination. A full time secretary, appointed for that purpose, will soon begin his ministry among us. The Gebauers will return at the close of the year for several months of visitation in 1941. The new mission book on "Bender in the Cameroons" is reviewed in this issue of "The Herald." Before the centennial is reached the complete history of the denomination will appear in book form.

Every endeavor will be made through denominational leaders to visit and to promote the interests of God's Kingdom in every one of our 270 churches during this triennium. Three new picture lectures on the Cameroon and home mission fields are now available from headquarters in Forest Park, Illinois. The bugle has sounded for this intensive promotional program throughout the denomination, and blessed are those churches that hear and respond!

Such a united and prayerful endeavor on the part of our churches may be the beginning of a great revival in which God can pour his Spirit upon us and perform his miracles of grace in the hearts of many. With God the possibilities are legion. His promises await those who are consecrated to do his will. Both in the local churches and in the denomination at large a new chapter of activity and service is beginning. God grant that it be an epic story of God's glory crowning every achievement!

The Cross Versus the Crescent

By Missionary GEORGE A. DUNGER of Warwar, Cameroons



Through African Palm Trees Natives Can Be Seen Coming from Their Chapel

In living for Jesus have you ever experienced the scorching fervor of a fanatic or the relentless determination of a fatalist? You meet these combined in the strangers that have come to Mambila's highlands, the Moslems.

Dawn is gathering at the far horizon. The Hausa settlement lies still in the chill of the early morning. Only here and there a flickering fire por-

tends the hour of waking. Men warm themselves and women begin to pound the maize in large wooden mortars.

In that quiet, suddenly, a piercing cry! Again! And again! It is a cry that demands attention. It is more than a cry—it is a commanding call! It is the Muezzin's call to prayer. . . . And the faithful rise, their feet set towards the mosque.

Every day is market day. The morning was a busy one. The butcher had killed a cow. The hide was stretched over a huge frame to dry. A large number of cola-carriers had arrived on their way to Yola. Little caravans of donkeys, carrying large discs of saltpeter from far Mubi to Banso, halted.

Endless chatter. Much laughter. Ceaseless motion. Eyes that beam at the sight of money. Hands deftly engaged in leatherwork. Palates that crave the delicacies of Nigerian orchards. Hearts scheming dark, shameful intrigues. In that hour of action suddenly a powerful cry! Again! And again! It is a cry that demands attention. It is more than a cry—it is an irresistible plea. It is the Muezzin's call to prayer. . . . There is a hush. Slowly the faithful rise, their feet set towards the mosque.

Dusk darkens to night. Countless vultures have gone to sleep on rooftops and in trees. Columns of smoke rise into the sky, spread with the beauty of the starry host. . . . Subdued voices. A man who has travelled far

tells his stories, his face strangely contorted by the leaping lights and shadows of the central fire.

Then a girl rises. While some people reach for their stringed instruments she begins to dance and to sing. A melodious voice fills the air with the throbbing notes of a home sick heart. Into that flood of deep emotion suddenly a startling cry! Again! And Again! It is a cry that demands attention. It is more than a cry—it is a compelling urge. It is the Muezzin's call to prayer. The melodious voice is hushed, and the stringed instruments remain silent. . . . The faithful have risen, their feet set towards the mosque.

There are assembly places for the followers of Muhammed in many places of Mambila. There are many villages where the call to prayer, "Allah Ilahu," is sounded by the cunning and stern Moslem. And there are many Mambilas who heed that call. They dress like the Moslem and extend their greeting like the Moslem. . . . The crescent of Muhammed is rising over Mambila.

At Warwar there is a small company of Kaka Christians trying hard to bear the Cross of Jesus. And a small band of missionaries labor to plant the Cross of Jesus in Mambila.

The Cross of Jesus versus the Crescent of Muhammed!

Whatever the cost, the Cross of Jesus leads to victory! Who will join the battle?

A Nurse's Sunday Morning in Mambila

By EDITH KOPPIN, Missionary-Nurse in Warwar, Cameroons

From habit I awoke at 6 A. M. I was still sleepy. The room was cold, (yes, cold in Africa!), and for a moment I rebelled at the thought of getting up. Then full consciousness dawned. It was Sunday and I could rest a little longer!

There would be no patients today as all had received extra doses in tin cans, (milk cans donated to this worthy cause by little Daphne), to be taken on Sunday and there would be no need for them to come to the dispensary. Luxurious feeling to be able to turn over for another wink!

But it was too good to last. I was awakened by voices outside my hut; one baby cried; another coughed. Curious, I peeked through the window to see who my disturbers were. Oh, yes, they were the mothers with very sick babies who I had told to come this

morning. One child had malaria, and the other was ill with dysentery. "But even then," I grumbled, "why did they have to come so early?" However, there was nothing else to do but to get dressed and look after my patients.

A few others straggled in and so with administering treatment and medicines, eating breakfast, the hours soon rolled around to "church time." Just as I left the house I was told they were bringing in a very sick Hausa man from a distant village. He had not yet arrived, so to services we went, which are held at present on the front veranda of Dunger's domain.

Before long I saw the procession coming up from the foot of the compound. In a group of several men and perched on the shoulders of one of them was my patient. They deposited this burden outside my hut and await-

ed my arrival. As soon as we were dismissed I went over to admit my sick man. I wish you could have seen him. He was nothing but a bag of bones held together by his "skin," emaciated, weak and so ravaged by the disease (syphilis) that he could not stand up nor walk. A most pitiable creature was before me.

He was brought in by his fellow Moslem friend. No doubt, the friendship existed as long as there was money to be obtained for food and medicines. The medicine in his case would be chiefly charms and amulets. These are usually Koranic prayers written on paper or a leaf and then sewed up in leather cases. Mohammedans have great faith in their efficacy. Probably he had several on a leather strap hanging from his neck and also on a strap around his waist.

Now his money was gone, I learned, and so they did the final "kindness"—to bring him to the white people. "Surely there you will find help and they will take care of you." To have brought him, yes, even that, would gain merit with Allah.

We had not yet finished caring for him when another man came walking up the road. This time it was a Mambila native. In his hand he carried a stick about 15 inches long and tucked in a slit in the stick was a note fluttering in the breeze. His right hand was bandaged and I could see by the kind of bandage that he had been at some dispensary.

The note was from the touring political officer saying that this man had been at the government dispensary a distance away and it seemed he was not getting any benefit from the treatment, and would we take care of him? We would, and immediately began to care for a badly infected hand. Our two new patients were then taken to one of the huts built for that purpose.

When I returned to my house it was 12:30 A. M. What a busy "day of rest" we had had! But we had the rest and peace and joy that come with the satisfaction of serving God by helping others. We were not sorry for our morning's work.

Will you pray for the strength needed to carry on this great work here at Mambila where the people come in



"Princess" Daphne Dunger Is Safely Carried Across a Swirling Stream in Africa by Several Natives

large numbers, this work that so greatly takes the physical strength of those who carry on this work, for wisdom and intelligence needed to know how and what to do? Will you? These Mambilas have come with confidence that we can help them and we want to meet that confidence, with God helping us, for it is his Work.

We are experiencing here what usually takes so long in any new work among new people, and that is the im-

mediate response to our invitation that we have come to help them. I am grateful for the privilege of this experience. May we be worthy of the trust and confidence of these very unusual people. There are so many of them that sometimes it seems that there are more than we can take care of and some of the cases too complicated for me to cope with. Yes, we need your prayers!

Visiting Our Mission Work in Africa

Greetings to the General Conference by LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary

In my African hut,
Sunday Afternoon, June 9, 1940.
To the Members of the Y. P. and S. S.
Union of North America:

Greetings, Friends, One and All!

Were I able to get speedy aeroplane service from here to Burlington, I would not sit here now and send my greetings to you in this inadequate way. But with oceans of water and miles of land dividing us, I can think of no other way of attending your banquet except by letter. You may be sure that I will be remembering you, and will be there in spirit to share with you the joys and blessings of the General Conference.

I have now been in Africa over a year and a half, so you can see that time simply flies out here. Happiness untold, and certainly undeserved, has been mine in my work. Would I want to exchange places with any one of you? I think not! I feel just as I did at the beginning, that this is God's place for me. Just how I am accomplishing the task of filling my place of work, just how I have failed and succeeded—God knows. All I ask of myself is this, "Are you giving of your best, your all?" God is not a hard and

Miss Reddig's Letter

This letter was received a few days before the opening of the General Conference at Burlington, Ia., and was read by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Freda Reddig, at the session of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union on Friday afternoon, August 23. By popular request it is published in addition to the conference letter of Paul Gebauer which appeared in the last issue of "The Baptist Herald."
EDITOR.

severe taskmaster, but it is in our power to give of our best, or perhaps fail. How often out here, where we must put our faith and trust in him, do we experience that "his grace is sufficient!"

Another milestone has been reached by our beloved denomination in America. God has been good to all of us, our churches, our missions, our work. Yes, we cannot begin to count our blessings, yet, have we given him our best? Let this question ring in our hearts. Have we given our best to the Master? If we have failed in any respect, it is only because we have not given our best. God is never slack concerning his promises!

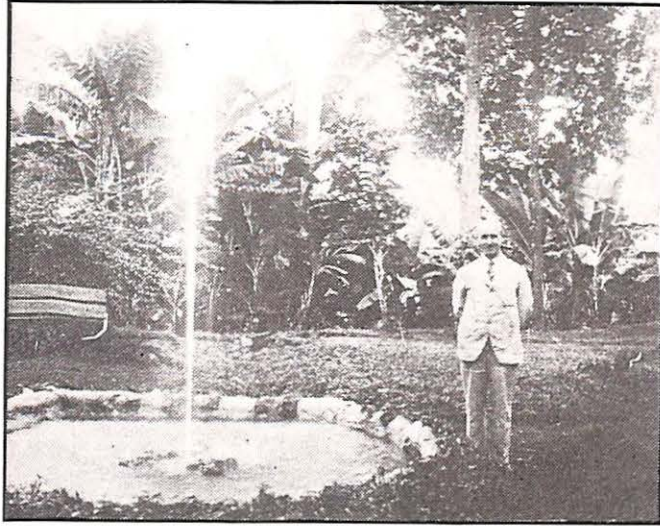
Pretend that you are here in Africa. We will take you up to the tea-hut on the hill so that you may see our valley, its huts, its palms, its hills and valleys, rivers and streams. Then we will take you to the people, and you will get to know and love them as we do. They bring many heartaches and disappointments, but also many joys.

I'm sure you would all get a warm welcome, for you are the people who sent us, and who help us in this work in the midst of our black friends. Perhaps you would even get a nice gift of peanuts from someone who is very grateful. Through the little reports we send, picture yourselves in this land and in this work. You will then understand the greatness of Jesus' command: "Go ye into all the world." You will then know how to make this your work.

Go forward—in your churches, your young people's societies, and Sunday Schools! Now is the time as never before to "stand up for Jesus!" My sincere greetings to all of you, and my prayers for joyous and blessed conference days and renewed interest and work in your churches.

Your African

Laura E. Reddig.



The Late Rev. Carl Bender, Cameroon Missionary

Is there anyone who doubts the call to daring adventure upon our Cameroon Mission field or who questions the sacrifices which have to be made in this day by God's messengers in Africa? If there is such an individual, let him join the hundreds of others who will be reading the book, "Bender in the Cameroons," recently written by Mr. Carl F. H. Henry of Chicago, Illinois, and published only a few days ago by the Roger Williams Press of our Publication Society in Cleveland, Ohio.

This is a fascinating missionary biography which every member of our denomination should read without fail. We guarantee that if you will read the first five pages of the book, you will not rest nor be content until you have read it to the end and have probably read it over and over again. It is beautifully bound in a heavy, colored paper cover and illustrated with approximately a dozen pictures. It is being sold at cost through the Missionary and Publication Societies at 40 cents a copy.

On August 17, 1940, only a few days ago, Mr. Carl F. H. Henry was married to Miss Helga Bender, the youngest daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Carl Bender. In the preceding months of courtship Mr. Henry, who is instructor of journalism at Wheaton College, became tremendously interested in the life story of the father of his fiancée. Never having met Mr. Bender, since he had passed away in 1935 at Soppo, Africa, Carl Henry eagerly asked questions about his work and life.

As the story was unfolded to him by Helga and her mother, Mrs. Carl Bender, the young man was stirred to profound reflection. Here was a hero of the cross, a blazing torch of the gospel, an adventurous ambassador of Christ, whose real life story was almost completely unknown even to the denomination, which he had served so faithfully and loved so dearly. Since Brother Bender was always a quiet man with a certain natural reserve, he was not at all given to much talk about himself and his work. Why

shouldn't that story be told to stir anew the embers of missionary fire and to give a glowing testimony to the glory of God?

By divine providence the Dakota Conference young people were led a year ago to adopt a missionary project, which involved the support of Miss Laura Reddig, one of our present Cameroon missionaries. The project was called "The Bender Memorial Trek," a phrase which caught the imagination of the Dakota young people and fired them to go over the top by \$300 in their mission project. The phrase was splendid, but who could tell them more about Bender's life and some of the experiences associated with his ministry?

"God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." After a mission-

ary meeting in the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill., at which Cameroon moving pictures were shown by the editor of the BAPTIST HERALD, Mr. Henry spoke of his interest in Bender's life. The urgent requests of the Dakota young people were then relayed to Mr. Henry by the editor. A conference with Dr. Kuhn followed, and soon the General Missionary Committee had authorized the publication of the book. In a remarkably short time the manuscripts were in the printer's hands.

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In the book of 90 pages you will find

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Missionary Bender in the Cameroons

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About One of Our Highly Esteemed Missionaries

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B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by MRS. WILL WIRTH of Vesper, Kansas

Sunday, October 6, 1940

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Scripture: Matt. 6:9-13.

This beautiful prayer is given twice in the gospels, namely, in Matt. 6 and in Luke 11. In Luke we are told that the disciples asked Jesus to teach them to pray. Then Jesus gave them this "model" prayer which has been called "the letters out of which our petitions are spelled." The prayer is like "the Ten Commandments" in that the first petitions are Godward. Half of them relate to God. Are half of our prayers given to praise and thanksgiving? We have prayer lists for people for whom we pray. We think of many needs for which to ask, but how about a list of things for which to give thanks? Try making such a list; set it before you when you pray and audibly thank God for everyone. You will soon feel like the "Child of a King," and you'll probably become so interested that part of your "wants" will be forgotten but you will glorify God. (Psalm 50:23.)

1. The Godward Petitions

Our first words in prayer acknowledge our relationship to God (John 1:12) and then our attitude toward him. To hallow his name in our thoughts, speech and actions, doing away with those disgusting, useless habits that dishonor him. "Thy kingdom come" is a missionary prayer. His kingdom is wherever he rules, in the hearts of those completely controlled by him. To ask for his kingdom to come is to want to share it with others. Does it seem useless to ask, "Thy will be done on earth"? It continues the thought of "Thy kingdom come." Conditions would be much worse if it were not for the sainted lives of those who do his will. (Gen. 30:27—Gen. 39:5.) Doing his will and telling others (1. Tim. 2:4) is the finest thing we can do for others and the greatest honor we can bring God.

2. The Manward Petitions

In the second part of the prayer we ask for our peculiar needs. Is asking for daily bread too mundane to include in prayer? When so much of our time must be given to obtain these bodily things, isn't it good to know that God is interested and supplies the means by which we can earn them? (James 1:17.) The provision of both material and spiritual needs is from our Father.

"Forgive our debts." Debts suggest unpaid bills, and we did owe a terrible debt to God until Jesus paid it all (1. Peter 1:18,19—2:24). We are not forgiven because we forgive but we forgive because we are forgiven. Un-

forgiveness in our heart takes room that should belong to the love of God. It crowds out blessings. (Matt. 5:23, 24; 1. John 3:14-18.)

"Lead us not into temptation." Not to be saved from trials, but to be kept from falling! Never a day but what our strength is tempted, but we have a way out. (1. Cor. 10:13; 2. Pet. 2:9.) Little sins lead to great ones but little temptations overcome give strength to overcome great ones.

3. Growing in Prayer

This prayer closes with a ringing doxology. "For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever." Perhaps it is well to pause here and consider our prayers. The greatest thing one can have is power in prayer; that is, to let God's power answer our prayers. It is simple to pray, yet so costly. For when we pray sincerely we offer ourselves as a means by which to answer prayer. A little tract called, "My Prayer Life," asks these searching questions:

Has my prayer life been powerless because of some sin? Has my prayer life been hindered by haste, irregularity or unbelief? Has my prayer life been limited to my own life, own work and own service to God? Has my prayer life been weakened by worldly amusements and associations? Has my prayer life been growing? Do I daily know more of the meaning of the power of prayer? Has my prayer life cost me anything in strength and love?

A THOUGHT FOR THE LEADER

Moses and David were men of prayer, and so are men and women whom God uses with power today. From mere repetition of prayer or even petitions for needs our prayer time should be one of communion with God. Is prayer and Bible reading a duty that ought to be performed or do we look forward to it with expectation and joy because of the nearness of our best Friend? The disciples who asked how to pray learned to pray and then won many for Christ. (Acts 6:2,4,7.) The Spirit will help us as Jesus helped them. (Rom. 8:26.) Let's give ourselves a chance to have experiences with God! Let's practice prayer! Let's grow in prayer! Let's be used in prayer!

Sunday, October 13, 1940

THE BEATITUDES OF CHRIST

Scripture: Matthew 5:1-12.

This should be a pleasant lesson, for it is about happy people. Perhaps not happiness, as we often think of it, dependent on outer circumstances, but

happiness or blessedness that is an inner spiritual condition dependent on our relationship to God. Men seek happiness in fame and power, in pleasure and possession, sometimes causing indescribable unhappiness to others in their efforts and yet never seem to reach their goal. Happiness suggests security and contentment. Today we see many so-called securities tumbling and we cry in our bewilderment for something to give us peace and security. Christ gives us a prescription for soul happiness but it is only for those who can qualify as members of the Kingdom of God (John 3:3).

(We are indebted to the B. Y. P. U. Quarterly of the Southern Baptists for the illustration we will use in this lesson. We will build a Palace of Happiness. Copy the following outline on a blackboard or if you have a budding young architect in your group, let him draw a floor plan of your palace. Call on all to recite each Beatitude in concert just before discussing the "room" it represents. Space will limit us to only a few suggestions but let each speaker use his originality in describing his room.)

1. The Foundation—Humility
2. The Chamber—Sorrow
3. The Library—Meekness
4. The Dining Room—Hunger for Righteousness
5. The Door—Mercy
6. The Window—Purity
7. The Parlor—Peacemaking
8. The Kitchen—Persecution.

Humility—

Poverty in spirit is the opposite of pride. Humility feels a need. One raggedly dressed is poor in clothes. One who cannot write is poor in education. He who feels his need for an education is most benefited by school, and he who is poor in spirit is most used of God in his Kingdom. He who is humble feels no power in himself and leans on one more powerful. Losing oneself in complete dependence on Jesus Christ is the very foundation of happiness (1. Cor. 3:11).

Sorrow—

Can the unhappy be happy? This mourning does not mean self-pity because we didn't get something we wanted. Jesus mourned for the suffering of others. (John 11:32-36; Matt. 23:37,38; Matt. 26:37-46.) Sorrow is such a personal experience, and in the most secluded room of our heart we feel its sting and pain. As sorrow often helps us to see the love and sympathy of human friends, so sorrow over sin, ignorance and unworthiness helps us to know the love and sympathy of God.

Meekness—

Isn't it the self-assertive ("stand up for my rights") people who will inherit the earth? Their inheritance is too temporal for "long view" Christians. A meek person is one who is under control—lots of power—but it is Christ-controlled. This virtue is developed through association with the great minds of the past and present and especially in the study of the Bible. A meek man is contented.

Hunger for Righteousness—

It isn't bad to be hungry when there is plenty to eat. The last stretch isn't hard when we see the smoke of the campfire. It's a joy to hunger and thirst after righteousness when there is "Living Bread and Water" in abundance. So we dare to speak for him, to work for him, to live for him because he supplies our needs.

Mercy—

This is more than pity. Pity is felt; mercy is shown. Mercy is active. Christ had compassion on the unfortunate and healed them. Our mercy reveals Christ in us to others. Christ is God's mercy to us—the Door by which we enter into his happiness. (Rom. 5:8—John 10:9.)

Purity—

What our heart is determines what we see. (Prov. 23:7.) Some people never see the pure, beautiful and good because their soul-windows are dirty.

Clean windows show us God's beauty, his opportunities, and his needs. Some day the pure in heart will see their Redeemer face to face. (1. John 3:2.)

Peacemaking—

The peacemakers have "company manners" at all times. They are not quarrelsome, easily offended or of a faultfinding or meddling disposition. (Heb. 12:14.) This does not mean we are to compromise with wrong. We will have to fight for justice and right. (Matt. 10:34.) We may have to pay a price to maintain peace. Selfish pride isn't worth much of a price but righteous peace may cost dearly. It cost the Prince of peace his life to give us his peace. (John 14:27.)

Persecution—

The housewife may smile at naming this Beatitude "the kitchen," yet how much unpleasant, unnoticed, unselfish yet necessary service is performed in this room. As we list our roll of Biblical, ancient and modern heroes who risked the unpleasant, the unpopular, the unselfish that they might bring Christ to others, surely they rightfully should inherit the Kingdom of heaven. And of the few martyrs we can name, hundreds more gave their lives and their names are written only in the Book of Life. We who want publicity, who crave praise, hang our heads in shame when we think of the sacrifice of these heroes of the Cross.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 322)

of the finance committee. As a young man Mr. Bartz studied for the Christian ministry and served a Baptist Church in Montana for a short period. At the Central Conference held in the St. Joseph Baptist Church in August, 1939, he gave the address of welcome for the church and represented the civic groups of the city as well. The Rev. L. H. Brocker, his pastor, conducted the funeral service in the Baptist Church that was filled to capacity for the occasion.

● The programs and recitation material for the annual Harvest and Mission Festival to be observed in the churches of our denomination on or before Sunday, October 13, will be sent out to our churches by our publication society approximately September 10th. The musical program will include a new and beautiful song, which was written by Mrs. Hilda Boehm of Detroit, Mich., and by popular request the translation of the favorite Sunday School song, "Lasst die Herzen immer froehlich," besides others. The recitation material includes poems for all age groups and several short dialogues in English and German. The material is being sent at an early date this year to permit all groups to make use of it for harvest and thanksgiving occasions. The offerings are to be designated for the foreign missionary enterprise of the denomination.

Bombs Cannot Destroy Missions in China!

By REV. E. H. GIETD,
Missionary in Kityang, China

With the occupation of Swatow in June a year ago our Ling Tong Convention machinery ceased to function properly, not only in the occupied areas but also in the interior. Our Mission Reference Committee was asked to assume responsibility for the conduct of whatever work could be continued in the occupied zone, but because of broken communication and difficult travel the Ling Tong committees found it difficult to hold meetings and get a quorum. Hence, much of the administration of work in the unoccupied areas reverted to the Mission and especially to the field missionaries.

ask myself, Where has the time gone to? Apparently nothing accomplished and yet the day is gone!
With the breaking up of the bus roads over a year ago and the stopping of gas launch service nearly a year ago we have gone back to the Middle Ages, so far as travel is concerned. What was already slow and uncomfortable travel has become infinitely more tedious and difficult. Since the occupation of Swatow, I have made the trip to Swatow and back in sail boats eight times to attend committee meetings and provide Kityang, Hopo, and Wukingfu missionaries with necessary



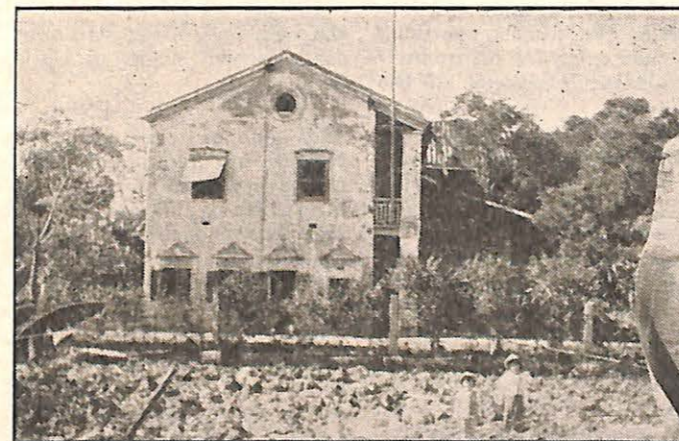
After the Japanese Airplanes Had Dropped Their Bombs on the City of Kityang, China, Killing More Than One Hundred Chinese and Wounding Many Others

ter), begged off twice but was robbed the third time. Last week three of the English Presbyterian missionaries from Wukingfu went down to Swatow for the first time since the fall of Swatow. A letter received today states that they met three separate pirate boats, were let off twice when they told who they were, but the third time they had to pay \$20 to buy off the pirates. On my last trip three weeks ago I took my shot gun along and when we saw a suspicious looking boat trying to cross our path some distance ahead I fired a random shot just to let them know that we were "armed." If that boat had any designs on us, they never stopped to let us know!

For some time now our chief concern has been a virtual famine on account of rice shortage. In the past about two million bags of Siam rice was imported into the Swatow region and its hinterland every year. This year the part that used to go into the interior was not allowed to come through. Moreover, the high price of rice tempted people to export Kityang rice into the Chaoyang region from where it was probably even smuggled into the occupied Swatow area.

For a month and a half now all the cities in this region have had to get rice brought by expensive carriers from Kiangsi province, and the price has now reached almost one Chinese dollar per pound. Moreover, they cannot get enough for the need, and it is still about fifty days till the next rice harvest. For several weeks a lot of Siam rice was smuggled in from Swatow, also at a very high price largely because of the expense of carrying it up here forty miles.

Now that source of supply seems to have been stopped again. The majority of our city dwellers cannot afford to pay the present unheard-of market price for rice, so they subsist on other
(Continued on Page 339)



The Ruins Made by a Japanese Bomb Adjacent to the Baptist Hospital at Kityang (Seventy-eight Wounded Chinese Were Brought to the Hospital Following the Bombing of the City)

This means that hardly a day passes when I do not have an average of five or six callers to consult about the work of the churches and schools, chiefly financial matters, the engaging of preachers and teachers, the planning and financial provision for the training of ministerial students, and a lot of individual problems. One day I made a list of all the callers and interruptions and they mounted up to eighteen. At the end of the day I often

supplies. Each of these trips requires practically a week and is usually so strenuous (the long and late committee meetings) that one comes home all fagged out. Hence you see I have been on the way to Swatow and back about two months of the past year.

Recently these trips have even become somewhat unsafe. While I have been fortunate so far not to meet pirates, Mr. Capen has met them three times out in "no-man's-land" (or wa-

Have You Ordered Your Copy of "Bender in the Cameroons"? See Page 326 of this Issue.

OBITUARY

MRS HELEN FRANCES CROISSANT of La Salle, Colorado

Mrs. Helen Frances Croissant was born on January 10, 1913, in Turlington, Wyoming, and passed out of this life into the eternal life through an auto accident on the 1st of August, 1940. She was 27 years, 5 months, and 22 days old. She joined the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado, through baptism in 1924, and was a very faithful member. She was an active member in the B. Y. P. U., Choir, and Ladies' Missionary Society, and she helped in all other church activities. She leaves to mourn her husband, Reinhold Croissant; her two daughters, Lorene, age 4 years; and Maxine, 2½ months old; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gottfried Reck; ten brothers and sisters: Alfred, Max, Norman, Ben, Walter, Eunice, and Bertha Reck, and Mrs. Freda Vogel, all of Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Merian Schmidtke of Vancouver, Wash., and Mrs. Albert Renke of La Salle, Colo., her grandmother, Mrs. Francis Berger of Bessie, Okla.; as well as many other relatives and a host of friends.

Rev. Carsten H. Seecamp officiated, speaking in German on John 14:4, and in English on Rev. 14:13, "The Blessed Dead in the Lord."

A very large number of relatives and friends came to pay her their last tribute, and many beautiful flowers were laid down on the grave. May the Lord be a real Comforter to the bereaved ones.

La Salle, Colorado.
Carsten H. Seecamp, Pastor.

SOLOMON WAS RIGHT!



he said:

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

—Proverbs 22:6

- ▶ Train up the child in God's way—
- ▶ God's way is the Bible way—
- ▶ The Bible way is the way of—

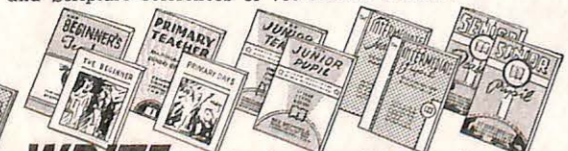


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The Boy from Hogan's Alley

By Eleanor Kees

CHAPTER ONE

The night was cold and dripping. The wind whisked the raindrops against the tall buildings and glass windows, where they ran in tiny rivers down the panes, making the lights within appear weird and misshapen, while outside the reflection in the little pools on the sidewalks danced and twisted like flames of fire.

On a street corner a boy leaned against an electric light post, and at his feet crouched a small dog of the mongrel type. The boy's clothing, excepting his shoes, were completely hidden by a raincoat many times too large for him, but, judging from its tattered condition, it was easy to guess he was drenched to the skin. His toes protruded through the end of his shoes, and they were red with cold. Suddenly he leaned over, and touching the dog's head spoke in a low tone.

"Toby, we better be movin' on. They's a policeman comin' up the street. Hank mighta sent 'im to look fer us. Besides, it's too cold to stand around here. We gotta find a place fer the night."

The boy moved away, and the dog, shivering with the cold, followed close at his heels.

They passed up the street a block, then the boy turned into a dark alley. He shivered, but not from the cold alone, as he moved cautiously away from the lights, and from among those hurrying along through the driving rain. Shadowy, dark alleys held a terror for the boy. He had lived in one too long not to know some of the evils that lurked in them. He had witnessed many a hold-up in them. He had seen many a fight in them. He had seen women leave a dark passage way and run into a still darker alley, with an angry husband at her heels, and had seen her caught, choked, beaten and dragged back into the passage way while she vainly tried to scream for help, or struggled to get away from him.

He had seen small children beaten by drunken fathers, who were wise enough to disappear before an officer of the law could reach the scene of combat and apprehend the villain. All his world had been made up of alleys—shadowy alleys—and the class of people who lived in them. When he had gone onto the streets, the people he met seemed to belong to another world, and they had never ventured into his world—his alley-world.

He moved wearily into the shadows. He had traveled far that day; it must have been miles. He wanted to get as far away from his alley-world as possible. He never wanted to see it again; never wanted to hear of it again. He wished he could get away from the memory of it all, but he knew he could not do that.

He moved cautiously into this new alley, listening—expecting to hear sounds, knowing there would be sounds, and suddenly from the depths of a dark passage way he heard a low murmur.

"There he comes now, Dan! Don't make a sound until he's right even with us!"

The boy did not wait to hear another thing, but springing forward ran with all his might, the dog following close at his heels. He did not look back—did not know that a game between several boys near his own age was going on, and that the remark he had overheard was directed toward a boy slipping up behind him, trying to make a base without being seen.

He ran as though demons were at his heels, instead of a bedraggled and hungry dog. Out of the alley and into another street he ran, almost upsetting a short, fat man carrying an umbrella low over his head to keep off the driving rain.

He dashed around other people, even forgetting the dog who ran frantically after him, losing him occasionally, then finding him again before he got many yards away.

On they ran, but he did not notice that the business houses became smaller and smaller until they merged into a residential district. Then the small residences gave place to ones, set farther apart, out of whose windows gleamed warm, inviting lights.

The boy changed his pace into a walk, and gasped for breath. Then he suddenly thought of the dog. He turned and looked behind him. Toby crouched low.

"Oh, Toby, I forgot all about you," murmured the boy, leaning over and patting the dog's head. Toby jumped up and placed his paws on the boy's body, vigorously wagging his tail. The boy ran his cold hands through the dog's wet hair.

"Toby, you're wet an' cold. We gotta find some place to sleep. That is—if we can sleep. Won't be much sleepin' in wet rags, I'm a-fearin'. But we gotta crawl in somewheres where it

ain't so wet—if they's such a place to be found. Gee, this is a big city, but there don't seem ter be no place fer such critters as us. But anything's better'n bein' Gooch Hogan's kid!"

He moved on, searching the shadows back of the houses as he passed them. Garages and coal houses loomed up in the rear. At the corner of a block he turned, and when he was even with the alley he headed into it. It was not dark like the down-town alleys, for lights from kitchens or back bedrooms shone out into the darkness, making it far less forbidding. Then, too, there were no tall buildings from whence came weird sounds. About half way down the alley he stopped.

"Toby," he whispered, "I believe we've found a place. Look at that big box."

He stepped over to a piano box lying on its side—only he did not know what a piano box was. He didn't even know what a piano was. He had heard the music of one a few times in his life, but it had been out of sight in a big building somewhere, and there had been no one to tell him what made the pretty sound.

He peered into the dark depths of the box, and, after straining his eyes for a moment, made out a pile of straw in it.

"Toby, we're in luck!", he exclaimed, and climbed over the side. Toby jumped up, and placing his paws on the edge whined as if in fear of being left behind. The boy reached over and tenderly lifted him into the box beside him, and then together they crawled back onto the pile of straw.

The boy discovered at once, however, that this would afford him but little more shelter than the open. The box leaked, and the straw was wet. There was a steady drip, drip, drip from the eaves of the building against which the box was resting, besides the pitter-patter of the falling rain on all sides.

He stirred up the straw, finding some which was still dry, and curled up on it, managing his position so that his head was not directly beneath the crack in the box, through which dripped the water. Toby curled up beside him, his wet body quivering from head to foot. Suddenly there was a low, rumbling sound, and instantly the dog was on his feet, growling. The boy reached out and drew him back against his own body.

"Toby, be good!", he commanded. "Lay down an' be still 'fore somebody

finds us here an' kicks us out. That sound wasn't nobody comin'. It was only the inside of me complainin' 'cause there's no vittles down there. Gee, but I'm hungry! I've been so cold an' wet an' skairt I most forgot I was so empty, but when I've got time to think about it I'm near bein' starved! I bet you're hungry, too, only you can't say so."

Toby curled up once more beside the boy, but presently the noise came again, and he sprang up and gave another vicious growl. At the same time a gust of wind whipped the rain with considerable force against the piano box, driving it with fury in upon the two huddled forms on the straw. And mingled with the rain were flakes of snow!

The boy raised up as the icy missiles struck him in the face, realizing that the wind had changed, and would hurl the snow in upon them. He crawled to the opening.

"Toby, we gotta move," he said. "We'll freeze here. It's snowin', an' if we stay here we'll be colder an' wetter'n ever. I don't know what we'll do, but we're gonna start doin' it right away." And he clambered out of the box, then pulled the dog out after him.

The lights gleamed from the windows of the house that stood before the garage against which the box rested. The rain had almost ceased, and great flakes of snow bore downward between the boy and the light.

He shivered as he watched them, and looked with longing eyes at the house. Inside he knew there was warmth and shelter. He knew there were food and dry clothing, and he knew he was getting colder and hungrier every moment. Dare he go to the door and ask for food and dry clothing, and perhaps shelter?

He moved toward the house, not because he had any intention of doing what he wished he might do, but because there was nothing else to do but move on. Toby crept along behind him.

They went past the flood of light from the kitchen window, slipped noiselessly through a barberry hedge, and around to the side of the house. More lights gleamed out of the windows, and the fast falling snowflakes glistened like so many diamonds in the bright rays.

The boy tried to look into the windows, but they were too high up for him to see any movements inside. He edged nearer the big porch which ran along the front and side of the building. Wide steps led up to the porch floor. Cautiously he mounted them. He had never seen inside a big house in all his life, and something within him impelled him to do it just once.

He moved noiselessly toward the window, and Toby, sensing there was need for caution, slunk behind him. As the boy reached the window he stopped short and caught his breath. Just inside, not ten feet from him, was a table spread for the evening meal.

The boy gasped! Food! There was food, and he was almost perishing with hunger! He had not eaten since the night before. He had fled from his alley-world in the night, and had been so occupied in losing himself from those whom he was sure would pursue him that he had forgotten about eating.

But the sight of food aroused such a craving within him as he had never before experienced. True, in the ten years of his life he could remember having been very hungry many times. There were times when he had been compelled to go to bed without eating, as a punishment for something which those over him had declared was a misdemeanor—although he had not been conscious of disobeying, but there had always been something for breakfast. And sometimes he had risen after they had gone to sleep and stolen something from the cupboard. Then there had been times when there had not been enough to satisfy his hunger, but he had never before gone so many hours without a morsel of food.

He almost groaned with pain that the sight of the food gave him, and Toby, crouching at his feet, began to whine.

He stood, seemingly rooted to the spot, watching, waiting for someone to appear and take their places at the table, but no one came to the room. What could it mean? When a meal was ready in his alley-world, everybody was eager to begin, and no one waited for the other. Why were they waiting here?

The wind whirled again, seemingly trying to wrap itself about him, and suddenly whipped the odor of the steaming food into his nostrils. And for the first time he noticed that the window was partially raised. It was too much for him.

Without considering for an instant what the consequences might be, he crossed to the window, and pushing it up a little higher swung himself into the room, and then lifted the dog in after him.

He did not use caution now; he forgot to. He was famishing, famishing, and here was food!

But he did not forget Toby. Seizing a platter of steaming beef he scooped half of it onto the rug at his feet, then, while the dog was greedily gulping down his portion, the boy filled his mouth with alternate bites of bread, potatoes, and meat, not even taking time to chew them.

"Oh!!!"

The boy jumped as though a shot had been fired, and wheeled to face a door at his right. He had been so occupied he had not heard it open, and had not seen the golden-haired little miss of five years who stood wide-eyed before him.

"Who are you, and what are you doing eating our dinner?"

The boy turned to flee, but the soft voice called out: "Don't go. I didn't

mean to scare you. Did you ask my daddy if you could come in and eat?"

"Why—yes—er—no—er—I mean—," stammered the boy, swallowing the mouthful he had just taken.

"Why, what's going on here?" said a masculine voice, and from the dark hall a man appeared.

The boy made a dash for the window, but the man called, "Here, wait a minute!"

The boy stopped and looked at the man. There was a note of command in his voice, but it was not a harsh note. Instead, it seemed to invite confidence—to allay fear.

"Tell me who you are, my boy, and why you are here."

"I—I—was hungry," stammered the boy.

"I see you were," said the man. "Where do you live?"

"Nowheres," answered the boy.

"You mean you have no home?" questioned the man. The boy shook his head.

"But then you must have had some place to stay," went on the man. "Just tell me about it. Come over here by the fireplace. You look cold."

The boy moved around the table, and for the first time the man saw the dog.

"Why, you have your dog with you! Was he hungry too?" he asked.

"Yes, but I fed him some of the meat."

The man walked to the other side of the table, took note of the spot on the expensive rug where the meat had been dumped, then went back and stood beside the boy. The little girl had backed nervously away from the dog, but came now and stood by her father as she saw there was nothing to fear.

"Now tell me where you have been living, and all about it," said the man. "Who has taken care of you all your life? Was it your father and mother, or did someone else do it?"

"No, I ain't got no father or mother. I just stayed with Hank an' Barb. They said I was what you call a orphaning."

"I see. And where do Hank and Barb live?"

"Down on River Street, in what is called Hogan's alley."

"And what happened to them? Did they die?"

"No, but I wisht they had!", answered the boy vehemently, a flame of hatred springing up in his eyes and voice.

"I see. It wasn't easy living with them, then?"

"Easy!", exclaimed the boy bitterly. "Oh, Barb wasn't so bad sometimes. Only when she was drunk, which was about half o' the time. When she was sober she was purty good to me, but when she got drunk all I could do was keep out o' her way. But Hank was always drunk, I guess, an' when Barb was sober she had to fight 'im to keep 'im from beatin' me."

"Why did he want to beat you?"

"Oh, I couldn't carry as much coal up the stairs as he could, an' I couldn't

carry as many of his bootleg bottles, an' I couldn't carry a big tub o' water like he could, an' such things like that, an' it made him mad. Hank's got a bad temper. Barb said so a lot o' times."

"So I suppose he drove you away from home," said the man.

"No. Oh, he wouldn't drive me away. I wish he had drove me away!"

"But you just wandered away and couldn't find your way back," suggested the man.

"No, 'twasn't that. I run away."

"I see. You couldn't stand it any longer."

"Oh, I coulda stood it, I guess, if they'd kept me, but they was goin' to sell me."

"Going to sell you!" exclaimed the man.

"Hogan, the feller the alley's named after was goin' ter buy me. Hogan knowed I'd work, an' he wanted me. They just told me last night. Hogan had a boy, but he worked him so hard, an' starved him so he died. He's killed two boys that way. He beats 'em terrible, too. But Hank needed money. His bizness hasn't been so good lately, an' they was pushin' him fer money fer his rent, so Hogan said he'd give fifty dollars fer me, an' Hank said he'd take it. Hogan was to hand over the money this mornin', an' I was to go live with him. But I just couldn't—I just couldn't—so when they was all asleep last night I sneaked Toby out an' run away. I couldn't leave Toby 'cause Hank was so mean ter him."

"Of course not," said the man. "How about it—did they ever give you any liquor?"

"No. Never. They said it cost too much to give to boys. I didn't want it nohow. It made fools of 'em all!"

"Do you think this Hank will try to find you?" asked the man.

"Oh, he'll try harder'n the deuce! He's got ter have money. Oh, Mister, you won't tell him where I am, will you?" And the boy's dark eyes grew darker with fear. "Just let me go now, an' don't tell anybody you seen me."

He moved toward the window, but the man spoke quietly and firmly.

"Just wait a moment. You've nothing to fear. I'm thinking it's better for you to roam the streets than to live with such a man. Now tell me your name."

"Jimmy," answered the boy.

"Your last name—what is it?"

"Why—I—well, I guess I ain't got no other name. They always called me Jimmy."

"But in school. Surely your teacher had to know your name."

"Oh, I never went to school. Barb always kept me outer sight when they was anybody around to look up the kids an' take 'em to school. She said the teacher was a mean old thing, an' that I was better off outer school."

"I see. But about your name. What was Hank's last name?"

"Oh, his name was Skooge—Hank Skooge. They didn't call me by his

name though. They just called me 'Hank's Jimmy.'"

"I see. Well, now, you're pretty wet, and maybe a little hungry yet. How would it be to give you something dry to wear, and a little more supper, then a bed to sleep in?"

The boy's eyes grew big with surprise, and he moved toward the man.

"Do you mean it? Oh, do you mean it?" he cried wistfully.

"We'll see what can be done," said the man, turning and touching a button on the wall. Presently a young woman in white cap and apron appeared. At sight of the ragged, wet boy and dog she stopped short.

"Kathleen," said the man, "this is a boy who wandered into our midst. He is wet and cold and hungry. Will you take him to the basement and show him how to take a shower, then return and rearrange the table? The meat, potatoes, and bread may be put into the garbage can, and you may substitute something in their place. There is a spot here on the rug," he added, moving to the other side of the table, "which you may hastily sponge up, and tomorrow I will have a cleaner come and thoroughly cleanse it. As soon as Jean and I get this young man some clothing we will be down to dinner. When he is through with his shower you may take him to the kitchen and give him all he wants to eat. Please feed the dog, too. Jimmy, you may go with Kathleen."

Jimmy followed the maid, who looked at him with disapproving eye, out into the kitchen, down the back stairs, and into a basement bathroom. Toby followed closely.

The boy took note of his surroundings as he passed through the kitchen and down the steps. He had never seen such elegance. He was almost frightened when he was ushered into the bathroom. He had seen bathtubs displayed in shop windows, and an acquaintance had told him what they were for, but it had never occurred to him that some day he might bathe in one.

Baths were quite foreign to Jimmy, anyway. Once in a great while he washed his feet, and occasionally Barb had taken it upon herself to drag him up to the cracked wash bowl and scrub his neck and ears, but it had always been such a trying ordeal for both of them that it was avoided as much as possible.

"Didja ever bathe in a tub?" the maid asked sharply.

"Yessum," answered Jimmy. Not for anything in the world would he let her know he was ignorant concerning such things. Besides, she hadn't asked what kind of a tub he had used.

"Ever take a shower?" she asked.

"Yessum." Hadn't he been out in a shower many times, and hadn't he just come in from walking in one all day?

"Then I suppose you'll know how to manipulate this," she said. "And mind you, get yourself clean! You're in a gentleman's house—remember!"

With that she turned, and closing the door after her went back to her work, her anger rising higher each moment at the extra task thrust upon her. In less than an hour her "young man" would appear to take her to a show, and she strongly resented being delayed by this extra burden.

Jimmy looked in dismay at the tub with its gleaming fixtures. Just what the man meant by a "shower" he did not know, but he presumed it must be water pouring over one. But where was it to come from? Of course, he knew there was water in the pipes running into the tub, but how was he to release it? In his alley-world there was a pipe coming up out of the pavement, and one turned a rod to release the water, but there was no rod in evidence here. It was up to him, however, to find out.

He stepped over to the tub and looked at the nickel fixtures. It must be they had something to do with the water. He reached over and pulled one of them, but it did not move. Well, maybe if he twisted it, something would come. He gave a sudden turn, and the water came with such a gush that it frightened him. He jumped back in alarm, then reached out and shut it off. Oh, that was easy! He turned it on again, and the water gushed forth and rushed off through the drain. Jimmy looked at it long and earnestly. He couldn't see how such a stream could be called a shower.

But Jimmy did not have a dull brain. There must be some way of holding that water in the tub, and he wasn't long in reasoning out how it was done. Soon he had the plug in place, and the tub was filling with water. Toby sat back on his haunches and eyed him curiously.

While the tub was filling Jimmy disrobed, then shut off the water and jumped in. But he jumped out as quickly with a shriek. The water was very hot. He stood back and looked at it in dismay. Was he expected to bathe in water that would almost cook him?

But he used his reasoning powers again. Surely there was cold water in some of those pipes. The water which flowed into his alley-world was always cold. He tried the other fixture and found it to supply cold water.

He was just preparing to lather himself with the sweetly scented soap when the door opened and the man came in with some articles of clothing over his arm.

"How are you getting along?," he asked.

"All right," answered Jimmy.

"Well, here are some clothes," said the man. "They are some my nephew left here while visiting me several years ago. They are too large for you, as he was fourteen, but you can turn them up on your legs and arms and they will do for tonight. Can you find your way back to the kitchen when you are done?"

Jimmy nodded.

(To be continued)

Reports from the Field

Northern Conference Vacation Bible School in Lockwood, Saskatchewan

Vacation Bible School days have been happy days for the children of the Baptist Church in Lockwood, Sask., Canada. The two weeks, July 15 to 28, were, indeed, a vacation for them, for they enjoyed the work as though it had all been play. The daily program consisted of a brief worship period, lessons, memorizing Bible verses and portions of Scripture, memorizing the books of the Bible, sing-song period, a story or object lesson, and handwork, which seemed of special interest to them. The handwork consisted of books into which letters, cut out of wall paper, were pasted, and these read: SUMMER BIBLE SCHOOL. Names of certain Bible characters and Bible verses, beginning with each letter, respectively, were written in and memorized. Also lockets were made with Bible verses written onto them, representing the lessons respectively.

The closing program was held Sunday afternoon at the close of the two weeks. The children marched onto the platform as they sang: "Marching, Marching, Joyfully Along." After a few remarks by the undersigned, the children sang: "On Sunday I Am Happy," and also "Sing the Clouds Away." Then Psalm 23 was recited from memory and a prayer spoken. After the three more choruses were sung, the children recited in unison ten "I Am" verses taken from the gospel of John. A dialogue, demonstrating the lockets, followed.

Then the books of the Bible were recited, after which a demonstration of finding Bible references was made. Several numbers, consisting of choruses, duets, reciting of Scripture, demonstrating hand-made books, followed. The close prizes, consisting of books, mottoes, pictures, and crayons, were given for attendance and memory work. The chorus, "You Should Never Be Ashamed of Jesus," sung by the children, and a brief prayer by the undersigned brought this demonstration program to a close. May God grant eternal results. The accompanying picture was taken immediately after the program.

MR. and MRS. E. M. WEGNER, Teach's.

Three Young Saskatchewan Ministers Are Recently Ordained into the Gospel Ministry

It is a rare occasion and a memorable one, when the honor of ordination is conferred upon three young, able men for the gospel ministry at one time.

Sunday, June 23, was the date of



Vacation Bible School at Lockwood, Saskatchewan
(Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Wegner at Top, Center)

such an occasion. The place was Southey, Sask., Canada. A council of ordination was summoned, which in turn heard and examined the brethren Karl Korella, Ewald Wegner, and Walter Stein, all three of them graduates of our Rochester Baptist Seminary. The examination was in three specific divisions: their Christian experience, their call to the ministry, their views of Christian doctrine. The clear and precise statements given by them made it a pleasure, after but a brief deliberation by the council, to move procedure of ordination.

The morning Sunday School and worship service preceded the examination. The Rev. Philip Daum of Winnipeg, Manitoba, had charge of the large adult class and ably conveyed practical thoughts on the lesson, "Malachi Demands Honesty Toward God." The Rev. E. P. Wahl, young people's worker and dean of the Christian Institute of Edmonton, Alberta, brought the morning message, and spoke on the theme, "And Jesus Stood in Their Midst."

A delightful fellowship lunch was enjoyed by all in the basement of the church. The ladies of the Southey Church ably provided and served the repast.

The Rev. E. P. Wahl presided at the service of ordination which took place in the afternoon following a brief intermission after the examination of the candidates. After a short song service and a scripture reading, the Rev. Philip Daum brought the ordination sermon, speaking on the topic, "Die Botschafter Christi." The ordination prayer was offered by the Rev. E. P. Wahl and the charge to the brethren was given by the Rev. B. Bonikowsky of Esk, Sask. The Rev. E. P. Wahl

welcomed them into the ranks of the gospel ministry with words of encouragement and a challenge to the great service to which they had been called. The Rev. Arthur R. Weisser, pastor of the Edenwold Church, gave the charge to the church.

A very appropriate message and challenge was given these brethren in song by a ladies' trio from the Ebenzer Church, the title being "Mein Leben stehe ein fuer Jesu." The Rev. Karl Korella pronounced the benediction. Then with many good wishes and congratulations from the many friends the meeting was brought to a pleasant dismissal. May God richly bless the efforts of these brethren in this which is the greatest work in the world!

ARTHUR WEISSER, Reporter.

First Vacation Bible School is Held by the Baptist Church of Serath, Saskatchewan

An eagerly awaited Daily Vacation Bible School was recently held for the first time for a period of one week in the German Baptist Church of Serath, Sask., Canada. Its pastor, the Rev. K. Korella, conducted the school, assisted by Mr. Melvin Pekrul, student of our seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and Miss Hulda Orthner, a member of the church.

There were 19 students enrolled who had almost perfect attendance. Due to the small classes the Primary and Junior groups and the Intermediate and Senior classes were combined into two large classes.

The life of Christ, Life of Paul, Bible Geography, Bible Drill, Handwork and Music were the courses taught at the school. The closing exercises were held on Sunday afternoon with a large crowd in attendance. The program began with many fine choruses sung by the students under the skillful direction of the Rev. K. Korella. Questions were then asked on the Old Testament, Life of Christ and Life of Paul. The pastor then brought an appropriate address. The various classes recited the Lord's Prayer, the Beatitudes, 23rd Psalm and the names of the 12 disciples of Jesus.

A social hour followed to bring the school to a successful close. Some of the tangible fruits of the work of the students were the beautiful maps on Palestine and the handwork, which were on display in the church auditorium.

Many blessings were received by both students and teachers, and regret was expressed by many that it could not be continued for another week. Most of the work was directed toward a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. May the Lord grant a rich harvest!

MELVIN A. PEKRUL, Reporter.

Recent Outstanding Events in the Baptist Young People's Society of Minitonas, Manitoba

This is probably the first report to THE BAPTIST HERALD of the Young People's Society of Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada, but we have been greatly blessed and are justly proud of the numerous accomplishments recently made. Not only has the membership increased but greater interest is also shown in the work. Our membership consists of 79 young people.

One of the outstanding events of the past few months was the dedication of a piano, which was recently installed in our church of Minitonas. The funds for the piano, which cost \$120, was collected and everyone was eager to give. It is very useful to us now, and we wonder how we ever could have done without it!

Several new activities were introduced by the executive committee who are: Miss Frohmut Streuber, president; Margaret Miller, treasurer; Edmund Streuber, secretary; Artrude Daum, pianist; and group leaders: Edith Streichert, Dorothy Ross and Ted Colley.

The "Pleasant Sunday Evening" was a new activity greatly enjoyed by the young people. These "evenings" were held on the last Sunday of every month after the evening service at some member's home. As the attendance ranged from 50 to 70, many found that sitting on a cushion on the floor was more comfortable than standing. Favorite hymns and choruses were sung, and we listened to interesting speakers. Cake and coffee closed the gatherings.

By means of the Commission System



Some of the Large Crowd in Attendance at the Ontario Association Held in the Lyndock Church

On July 2nd we rendered a fine program in the English language at which many friends and guests attended. Our society also sponsored a dramatic program which featured the drama entitled, "A Soldier of the Cross." At this program the combined choirs from Swan River and Minitonas, under the able leadership of Mr. J. Pohl, rendered some very fine songs. Following the program lunch was served in the basement. The funds, which amounted to \$70, were sent to the Canadian Red Cross.

Due to the fact that in January the severe weather interfered with our work and activities, we decided to hold our annual election in summer. This took place on Sunday, July 14. The results were as follows: Edward Beselt, president; Adina Tulman, secretary; Olga Kokot, treasurer. The society is divided into two groups, each group having its own leader. The group leaders are Joe Beselt and Hans Jacksteit. Each group has to give a program monthly.

ADINA TULMAN, Secretary.

The Winnipeg Young People's Society Reviews Its Activities of the Past Year

The McDermot Avenue Young People's Society of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, has spent the first half of this year in a successful manner. The formal meetings were officially closed on June 20th in the form of a social gathering.

the three groups, namely, Devotional, Missions, Music and Arts, were able to give very interesting programs. Lantern slides on African missions, origin of hymns and a Bible Quiz made the programs enjoyable. Faculty members and students of the local interdenominational Winnipeg Bible Institute spoke at several meetings, and the representative of the British and Foreign Bible Society was also our guest speaker at one occasion.

As informality is the keynote of a young person, the socials were always looked forward to. Snow hikes, one of Canada's national sports, were greatly missed this winter due to insufficient snow to render them successful. Among other socials were a Valentine Box social and picnics at parks and beaches.

The last gathering was on July 21st when a sunrise service was held on the banks of the Red River on the outskirts of Winnipeg. About 20 turned out on this warm sunny morning, (the thermometer touched 95 degrees that day), and heard the guest speaker, the Rev. Mr. Haukedalaen of the Norwegian Baptist Church.

When the past term of the year is reviewed, its success was only possible through the wholehearted cooperation of its members and the blessings which our heavenly Father saw fit to bestow upon them. May God provide strength and courage to the young people for the ensuing months of the year!

EDMUND B. STREUBER, Secretary.

Eastern Conference Large Attendance at the Ontario Association Meetings Held in the Lyndock Baptist Church

Our Ontario Association of Canada met this year with the First Baptist Church in Lyndock, Ontario, from June 26 to 30. The beautiful Lyndock hills are always a great attraction during the summer months. Also due to the fact that the people in our churches, both young and old, like to go to conventions, we had the usual large attendance from the opening meeting on Wednesday night until the closing sermon on Sunday evening. We were also very fortunate this year to have our beloved young people's secretary, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., with us as our special guest speaker.

Our association thought for this year was, "Walking with God," based upon Genesis 17:1b. "I am the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect." The whole convention program was developed around the key verse. Mr. Leuschner delivered a very heart-searching opening address on: "Walking with God."

The Revs. G. Zinz, J. Heer, Edgar Klatt, and A. E. Jaster also took part in the program with sermons and devotional addresses. It was especially spiritually uplifting to see so many young people take part in prayers and testimonies during the devotional periods of the convention. The time from Friday noon until Sunday night had been specially set apart for the young people's union and the young people from all of our churches gave a splendid account of themselves.

The reports from all of the churches inspired us with deep gratitude to almighty God for the many blessings during the past year. Despite the fact that the horizon of our Empire and Dominion has been darkened by terrible war clouds, spiritual and material progress has again been made by our churches during the past year.

We are very thankful to God for the large number of fine Christian young people in our churches, and for their loyalty and devotion to our own churches and denomination.

We are sorry to lose one of our faithful co-workers of the association. The Rev. George Zinz, Sr., and his beloved wife and family, who have been with the Neustadt church and the convention during the past nine years will be leaving this Fall. May God bless brother Zinz and his dear family in their new field of Christian enterprise; and may the dear people in Neustadt soon find another faithful pastor!

The singing of the beautiful Christian hymns by the choirs from Lyndock and Killaloe churches contributed much towards the success of the convention. We are very thankful to these choirs and all others who contributed their talents in music and song during those memorable days.

A. E. JASTER, Reporter.

Dakota Conference Activities of the Ladies' Missionary Circle of the Spring Valley Church near Canistota, South Dakota

It is a long time since the Ladies' Missionary Circle of the Spring Valley Baptist Church near Canistota, So. Dak., has been heard from in "The Baptist Herald." Our circle consists of nine members. We meet once a month in the church. Our meetings are always interesting, usually taking up some missionary subject. Our able president, Mrs. William Sturhahn, leads the meetings.

On Friday evening, May 31, we gave a program in church. The play, "Back to the Father's House," was given. Following this program we all went to the basement where we held a bazaar and lunch sale. A neat sum of money was realized.

We have been helping out in different ways, but on Sunday morning, July 7, we had the privilege of presenting the church with a fine individual communion set. May the Lord be with us and bless us in our service for him!

MRS. JOHN BUSEMAN, Secretary.

Annual Business Meeting of the Tabor B. Y. P. U. in North Dakota

The B. Y. P. U. of the Tabor Baptist Church in North Dakota held its annual meeting recently with the Rev. Aug. Rosner, our pastor, and his wife present. The president called the meeting to order and our constitution was read.

We elected officers with the following results: president, Mrs. Emma Bauer; vice-president, Mr. Henry Rauser; secretary, Miss Elvina Rust; treasurer, Herbert Rauser; pianist, Mrs. Jake Mantz; ushers, Lenhardt Fandrick and John Rust.

We discussed a plan to divide the society into four different groups and to have our programs arranged months ahead of time. Since we are only a small group, it was finally decided to continue to divide our society into three committees, namely, program, mission and entertainment committees, with five members to each section.

Our society meets once a month on the second Sunday. We have an honored member, Miss Martha Mantz, as our missionary in Africa. Our society hears from her once in a while. She was one of the first members of the Tabor B. Y. P. U.

All the members of our group gathered on the second Sunday of August to arrange some new plans for the coming months. Mr. Rosner led in the closing prayer.

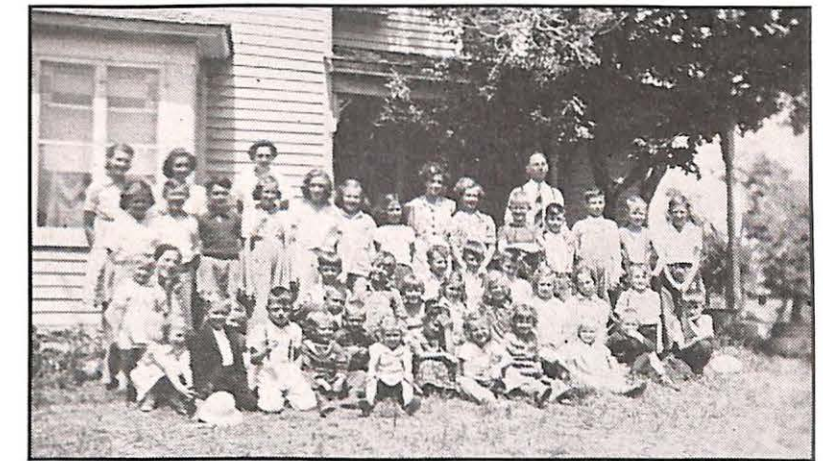
ELVINA RUST, Reporter.

Thirteen Converts Baptized by the Rev. R. Woyke at a Service in Washburn, North Dakota

In a day that seems more characteristic of departure from the faith than adherence to it, it is encouraging to see souls accept the challenge of Christ:

"Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." On Sunday, August 4, nine young people from Washburn, No. Dak., made a public profession of their faith in Christ as they were buried with him in the waters of baptism and raised again to a new life. There are always questions and difficulties that try to keep us from following Christ in baptism and joining the church, but these young people took their stand for Christ in spite of any obstacles Satan might present. We admire them for this.

Nine of the candidates were baptized in the afternoon in a stream near Washburn. Before administering the ordinance, the pastor of the church, the Rev. Rudolph Woyke, spoke on



Vacation Bible School Group of the Baptist Church, Anamoose, North Dakota

"The Message of Baptism" and our ladies' quartet rendered several numbers. We were happy to have the Methodist minister with us and called upon him to lead in prayer. The following were baptized in the afternoon: Esther and Elsie Grueneich, Leophina Schuler, Helen Pudwill, Mrs. Otto Bietz, Mrs. Gottlieb Schacker, Mrs. Rudolph Giedd, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Radke.

The other four candidates, Clara Geigle, Adeline Meyer, Lorraine and Viona Grueneich, were baptized in the church in connection with the communion service. A large group again gathered as witnesses. After the baptism, the pastor welcomed the nine candidates from Washburn into the fellowship of the church, speaking a pastoral word to each as he offered them the right hand of fellowship. The other four candidates were later received into the church at Underwood.

The above thirteen persons were the first ones baptized by the pastor, who was ordained here last summer. We are praying that others may enrich their Christian lives by the baptismal experience. There are still others in our midst who are converted, but who have withheld themselves from baptism. May God give them courage to make this unique public profession!

RUDOLPH WOYKE, Pastor.

The Anamoose Church Holds a Vacation Bible School for Three Weeks

By the grace of God and with the help of some willing Sunday School workers, another successful term of a Daily Vacation Bible School has been completed by the Baptist Church of Anamoose, No. Dak.

This year our school lasted three weeks, and our enrollment totaled 50 pupils. These were divided into Beginner, Primary and Junior departments. Lora Kessler taught all Beginner classes, Mrs. Bibelheimer taught the Primary classes assisted by Ella Bitz, and the Rev. Alfred Bibelheimer taught the Junior group which was the largest class of about 25 pupils. Mrs.

Gottlieb Docktor acted as pianist and secretary, and also supervised the Junior girls' handwork.

Our daily program consisted of devotions, Bible story periods, handwork, character stories, and we closed with the singing of choruses, which the children love so well.

Every morning a missionary offering was taken at which the children brought the pennies. These offerings, that amounted to \$4.71, will be sent to our Children's Home at St. Joseph.

On the last day a picnic was held at the Kurzweg farm which resulted in enjoyment for everyone. The school was climaxed on the last evening by a program given for the parents to note the children's achievements. At this time the certificates were awarded by the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Wehr. After this, everyone went to the basement where the school's handwork was exhibited. The Junior boys and girls sold lawn markers and pot holders, which they had made, in order to start a treasury for next year. Several children made posters to advertise our school for which they received prizes.

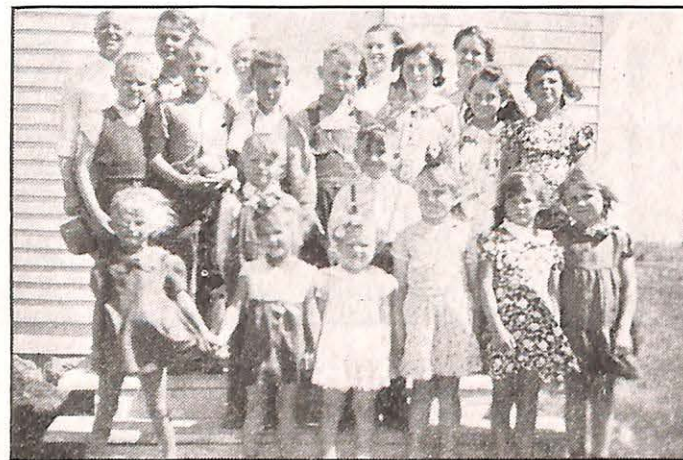
It was the school's privilege to sing for the pastor, the Rev. A. Bibelheimer, and the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Wehr, who celebrated their birthdays during our school.

ADALENE DOCKTER, Secretary.

Women's Missionary Society of Corona, South Dakota, Enjoys Many Activities

Since no report of the Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church in Corona, So. Dak., has been sent in before, the readers of "The Baptist Herald" may be interested to know about our activities. Our society consists of 24 active members with the officers as follows: president, Mrs. H. G. Braun; vice-president, Mrs. Herman Hoekman; secretary, Anna Kampen; treasurer, Mrs. Elmer Schulte. Our meetings are held every second Tuesday in the month. We have studied "Women of the Bible" and are now having Bible studies of the Pauline Epistles led by our capable president, Mrs. Braun.

On May 10 we gave a Mother's Day program in connection with our annual birthday celebration. Our society was divided into four groups, Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter, with every



Children and Teachers of the Vacation Bible School at Paul, Idaho

woman joining the group in which her birthday occurs! Then the four stages of a mother's life were brought out in readings and poems. This was followed by a short pageant entitled, "Scenes in a Woman's Life." After this a birthday offering was taken.

Each member of the society also has a mission box, and these are opened twice a year. The money raised in this way and the offerings at our regular meetings are used for both foreign and home missions. As home work we decorated the interior of the church and bought small chairs for the primary class and also helped toward the finishing of the church basement. ANNA KAMPEN, Secretary.

Pacific Conference Twenty Enthusiastic Children Attend the Vacation Bible School in Paul, Idaho

A recent Vacation Bible School in Paul, Idaho, enjoyed the services of two trained teachers, Ella Neuman and Betty Horsch, with 20 enthusiastic children, who gathered daily for two weeks to be instructed in the Word of

God. On the last day of the school the children with a few of their parents and young people gathered for a picnic. A happy and joyous time was realized.

On the closing Sunday the children gave a program of songs, story telling and recitation of many Bible verses, so that the parents were amazed how much their children had learned in such a short time.

We also had evening classes with the young people, during which some of the time was used in giving testimonies of their experiences of conversion. A number of them responded with very interesting incidents, showing the work of the Holy Spirit in leading sinners to Jesus Christ, the Savior.

The epistle of Romans was taught by the pastor, the Rev. A. Stelter, and Philippians by Ella Neuman and Betty Horsch. May God bless this work for his glory!

A. STELTER.

Extensive Renovations in the Immanuel Church of Portland, Oregon

At the beginning of the present year our pastor, the Rev. Otto Roth, and the church board for the Immanuel Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., invited our "church family" to meet for an evening in the social room of the church, where we sat down to a real dinner, well prepared and well received. The "family" was largely present, and, after an inspirational talk by our beloved pastor, problems of the church were discussed. It was unanimously decided to improve our church edifice.

Art glass windows, oak pews, carpets and a coat of paint have been added, which greatly add to a worshipful atmosphere in the Lord's house. In June, during our Pacific Conference, we had the joy of having Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Chicago, Ill., in our midst who preached the dedicatory sermon before a large and attentive audience.

We have again reached the all time high in church membership and all branches of the church are actively engaged in the building of Christ's King-

dom. The need of the Sunday School made mandatory the building of another class room which is at present being completed.

Our Vacation Bible School has just been concluded. The enrollment was 112 persons and the average per day was 80. There were 15 teachers and helpers. Exceptionally fine work was done by the school. We are looking for an ingathering of souls as a direct result of this work.

All church services are well attended but especially Sunday evenings. The Word is being faithfully proclaimed by our untiring pastor and we are happy in the knowledge that the Lord of the harvest will give the increase if we faithfully sow the seed. May the Lord bless all our churches!

MRS. J. A. HOELZER, Secretary.

Central Conference Daily Vacation Bible School of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Illinois

Bringing to fruition months of eager anticipation, June 10 to 28 marked three happy weeks for the children of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill. It marked the session of the annual Vacation Bible School. Nor was the enthusiasm lessened when the school began, for the entire attitude of the pupils throughout the three weeks gave evidence that their favorite chorus, "Every Day with Jesus is Sweeter Than the Day Before," was a real experience with many of them.

Eight denominations were included in the total enrollment of 108, with some children having no church affiliation whatsoever. An average attendance of 70 was maintained throughout the three weeks. A balanced program of instruction, memory work, singing and handwork was carried out.

Miss A. Victoria Orthner, church missionary, was in charge of the school assisted by the pastor, the Rev. Theo. Dons, and Mr. Louis Johnson, student at the Northern Baptist Seminary. Additional assistance was given by a fine number of lay members of the church and of the Sunday School. A spirit of sacrifice and cooperation was shown by all, a fact which contributed much to the success of the school.

The first 20 minutes following the opening exercises were given to Bible study conducted by the pastor. The singing and story telling period as well as the manual work for the boys was conducted by the reporter. The memory work done by the children was especially encouraging.

A brief demonstration of work accomplished was given on Friday night, June 28, the closing day of the school. As the children gave expression of what they have learned, we feel sure that many of the parents present in that audience lifted a prayer of thanks to God for this splendid enterprise which is making such a real contribution to the lives of their children and to the Church of Jesus Christ.

LOUIS JOHNSON, Reporter.

Lake States Baptist Assembly at Linwood Park, Vermilion, Ohio

Again a tradition of some years was continued when the 1940 Lake States Baptist Assembly met from August 5 to 11 at Linwood Park, Vermilion, Ohio. There were 66 registrations for the week, and a considerable number more for the latter portion of it. The assembly theme, "Christ-Ways to Life," reflected not only the nature of the courses taught, but also the high purpose of the whole gathering.

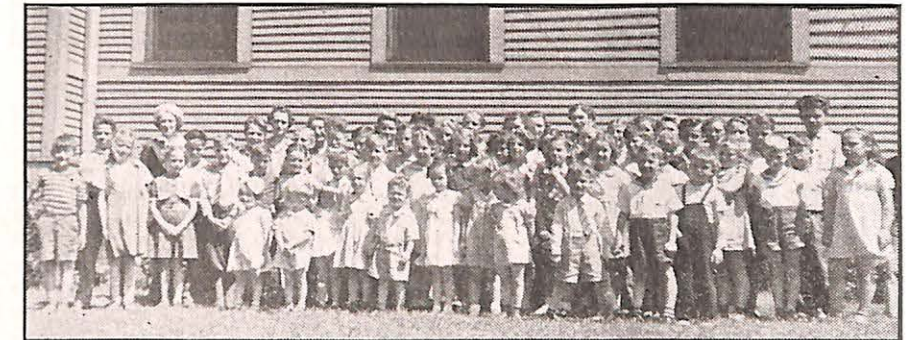
It would be difficult to name all who were active in some capacity. Rev. R. P. Jeschke of Dayton, Ohio, served as dean; Mamie Kose of Detroit, Mich., as president; and William Anders of Cleveland, Ohio, as commissary. The work of housing and registration was done by the treasurer, Harold Schultze, of Dayton, ably helped by Elmer Strauss of Detroit. Alice Reinicke of Dayton worked with success as director of recreation. Walter Marchand of Cleveland ably led the musical features. To Mrs. Grassen of Detroit goes credit for taking charge of the kitchen in a very efficient manner.

The assembly day began with a "Morning Watch," led by the dean. After breakfast the entire student body gathered with Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, our national young people's secretary, as he taught a course on "Christ-Ways Through Leadership." The assembly then divided into two groups. To one Rev. G. A. Lang of Detroit taught an historical course on "Christ-Ways Through the Church";

the lake shore for the sunset services led by Mr. Leuschner. Many park visitors also came to worship. To many the impressive experience of worshipping as the sun slowly sank upon the waters will be unforgettable. These services had been planned by Harold Gieseke of Trenton, Ill. Evenings were marked by entertainments, such as Get-Together Night, Scavenger Hunt,

for the ensuing year: dean, Rev. G. A. Lang of Detroit; president, Richard Reinicke of Dayton; vice-presidents, Wm. Anders and Walter Marchand of Cleveland; secretary, Esther Russel of Detroit; treasurer, Donald Haller of Dayton.

Many were the references to the "good spirit" which pervaded the assembly. REUBEN JESCHKE, Reporter.



More Than Seventy Children Were Enrolled in the First Vacation Bible School Held by the Erin Avenue Church, Cleveland, Ohio

Stunt Night, a picturesque "Lantern Parade," Boat Rides, and Campfires.

One event deserves special mention, and that was the annual visit to Mr. Harry Miller in nearby Vermilion. This man, completely paralyzed for some thirty years as the result of an accident in his youth, ever radiates a glowing Christian faith. About 50 young people were present to sing a share in the brief worship service. Later an offering of forty-five dollars was received for him at a sunset service.

First Vacation Bible School Ever Held by the Erin Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio

The first Daily Vacation Bible School held in the Erin Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, from June 17 to 28 was a great success. The enrollment was 71 pupils and 11 workers. The meetings from day to day were well attended. As our lesson material we used the "Scripture Press Standard Courses," advertised in "The Baptist Herald."

Three different departments were maintained, each meeting separately and having its own handwork projects and workbooks. The Beginners department was under the leadership of Mrs. Ed. Adams and Mrs. T. W. Bender, Superintendent of the Primary department was Mrs. S. Maschner, and the Junior department was led by our pastor, the Rev. T. W. Bender. Every day during recess we gave the children a special treat in the form of light refreshments.

Our closing program was held on Sunday night, June 30. The children brought their parents and we had a well attended meeting in spite of heavy rain. The handwork of the children of the different departments was exhibited on different tables, which the parents inspected before the meeting. During the meeting we gave small awards to children who had a perfect attendance record, and at the end of the service the work books of the children were handed out to be taken home.

Following is a list of the workers who served so faithfully: Beginners Department: Mrs. Ed. Adams, Mrs. T. W. Bender, Miss Doris Keller, and Miss Ruth Kortan; Primary Department: Mrs. S. Maschner, Mrs. J. Kuck, Mrs. Fred Arndt, and Miss Ruth Maschner; Junior Department: Rev. T. W. Bender, Miss Adeline Horn, and Miss Evelyn Suhm.

MRS. S. MASCHNER, Reporter.



Young People at the Lake States Assembly Participating in the Open-air Forum Led by Rev. L. H. Broeker

the other was led by Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., in a course on personal religious living, entitled, "Christ-Ways For Me." There then followed a discussion period led in turns by the faculty. The assembly was happy to be led in its thought by this able group of instructors.

The "special feature" of the afternoons was, doubtless, the delightful swimming in Lake Erie. After supper the assembly body daily gathered near

Southern Conference Silver Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Boettcher of Dallas, Texas



Mr. and Mrs. Emil Boettcher
of Dallas, Texas, at the Time of Their
Silver Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Boettcher of the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on July 26 at the home of Mrs. Boettcher's brother, Otto Jepsen. A barbecue supper with all accessories was served to about 125 guests, who showered the couple with all kinds of valuable gifts, mostly of silver and in an abundance and variety such as this writer has not seen at any other similar occasion. All this gives evidence of the esteem and honor in which Mr. and Mrs. Boettcher are held in the church and community.

Mr. Boettcher is a member of the choir and often favors us with solos at our services. He is also a member of the standing committee of the church. In the past he has held many church offices and was especially identified with young people's work. He served as officer of our Baptist Training Union in every capacity, and at present he is our "Baptist Herald" booster.

Mrs. Boettcher, (nee Jepsen), is constantly occupied with good Samaritan work to her patient mother who has been seriously afflicted with asthma for more than 20 years. Thus, she cannot be active in church as her husband, but her work shall not go unrewarded before God. Mr. and Mrs. Boettcher are amiable and congenial, not only to each other but to everybody whom their influence touches.

Mr. and Mrs. Boettcher have a grown son who attends Texas University, majoring in oil engineering. The father is employed in a clinic, and it is his privilege to serve and to cheer suffering people to health and happiness, a work of great usefulness, indeed.

The couple has tithed for many years on all their income and they have been of great financial help both to the local cause and the mission field. God bless them in this acknowledgment of God's guidance at this celebration as well as in the years that are before them! The pastor of the church read two scripture passages, led in prayer and spoke appropriate words for the occasion. Mrs. Chas. Bohnert, one of our deacons, presented the couple with an inscribed silver tray from the church. Mrs. Frieda Petersen, who is unusually gifted in verse, read an appropriate reading especially written for this occasion.

W. E. SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

Southern Conference is Held at Crawford, Texas, from July 24 to 28

Once more the session of the Southern Conference of German Baptist Churches is history.

On Wednesday evening, July 24, we were heartily welcomed by the pastor of the Baptist Church at Crawford,

Bund had their meetings separately on Thursday and Friday, respectively, for which separate reports will be made.

For Sunday School we had three speakers. Mrs. W. B. Marstaller of the Cottonwood Church spoke to the children, and was followed by Rev. G. Ehrhorn and Rev. A. Becker.

Among those who have gone to their reward this past year were four ministers' wives: Sisters A. Becker, P. Hintze, C. C. Laborn, and Kuchenbaecker. "And their works shall follow them."

J. J. LIPPERT, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference

Annual Meeting of the Women's Union During the Northwestern Conference

The Women's Union of the Northwestern Conference held its annual meeting on June 28th at the Baptist Church of Buffalo Center, Iowa. While the ladies and guests of the conference were assembling, Mrs. Frank Guenther and daughter, Evelyn, of Sheboygan, Wis., played several selections on the vibra-harp. Our president, Mrs. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis., presided at the business meeting and program.

Mrs. Thomas Stoeri of North Freedom, Wis., was in charge of devotions assisted by Mrs. Lenhardt of Sheboygan, Wis., and Mrs. Yahke, Sr., of Buffalo Center, Iowa. After a hearty welcome given by Mrs. E. Hook, president of the Buffalo Center Ladies' Society, we proceeded with the business of the afternoon. Mimeographed comparison charts of the membership and financial standing of the societies were distributed showing a total membership of 1014; given to foreign missions \$780.74; given to home missions \$800.93; given to local purposes \$1714.24; dues collected \$82.25.

We were favored with a selection by the Buffalo Center Ladies' Quartet. Two young men, Harley Feldrich and Alfred Adams, of the local church presented a missionary skit. Mrs. Baumgartner was in charge of a beautiful memorial service for our departed sisters.

We were happy to have two missionaries with us this year. Miss Margaret Lang spoke about her work as a nurse in Africa. Miss Carrie Swyter addressed the group on the subject, "Doors." She displayed several articles that she brought from Africa.

We were glad to welcome two new minister's wives: Mrs. Renkema of Baileyville, Ill.; and Mrs. John Walkup of Sheffield, Iowa. The officers for the coming year are Mrs. Peter Peters, Buffalo Center, Iowa, president; Mrs. Thomas Stoeri, North Freedom, Wis., vice-president; Mrs. Fred Schilling, Wausau, Wis., secretary-treasurer. The missionary offering for the afternoon amounted to \$45.25. We gave \$99.62 to our general mission fund.

MRS. FRED SCHILLING, Reporter.

Buffalo Center Church Celebrates Its 40th Anniversary at the Sessions of the Northwestern Conference

The Baptist Church of Buffalo Center, Iowa, commemorated its fortieth anniversary by being host to the Northwestern Conference, which began on Wednesday evening, June 26. The Rev. A. G. Lang, a former pastor of the church, brought the opening message. The conference theme was, "Forward With Christ," the thought of which was carried out through the entire program.

The conference as a whole was a profitable one. It was not in any way spectacular but the denominational enterprises and activities were well presented, and on all important matters there was unanimity of sentiment and action. Reviewing again the days of the conference, the high points were its spirit of unity and its harmonious action on all great matters of denominational concern.

After having been accustomed to interminable debate for some years regarding the office of treasurer, the conference took the other extreme and engaged in almost no debate at all. The services of its own treasurer were discontinued and the general treasurer of the denomination was unanimously elected.

The devotional services, which were conducted by the brethren Peters, Sentman, Hirsch and Wobig, were not regarded as perfunctory but as essential parts of a truly Christian gathering.

The addresses by the brethren Brenner, Diddams, Foll, Schobert, and Lutz, were well received by all. The evening messages were brought by former pastors of the entertaining church, the Revs. Theo. W. Dons, A. W. Lang, and Carl Swyter. The mission sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. Walkup and the closing message by Prof. O. E. Krueger. It was, indeed, a conference of inspiration and hopeful forward look.

Of the twenty-five charter members of the local church, four are still active: Mrs. Lubben, Mrs. Tildner, Mr. five; Mrs. Winkleman. The first pastor and Mrs. Winkleman. The first pastor of the church, Rev. C. Swyter, was ordained here and served this church five years. He now serves at George, Iowa.

During the forty years membership has increased to the present 178. Nine pastors have labored on the field during this time: Rev. C. Swyter 1900-5; Rev. C. Dallman 1905-07; Rev. J. Jaeger 1908-09; Rev. Theo. Dons 1911-16; Rev. G. Hege 1917-18; Rev. F. Mindrup 1919-23; Rev. A. G. Lang, 1924-30; Rev. A. W. Lang 1931-36; Rev. Peter Peters, present pastor since 1937.

The first building used by the congregation, completed in the summer of 1900, was replaced in 1924. The basement of this latter building has just been renovated by installation of modern plumbing and of an automatic

hot-air oil furnace. The present parsonage was acquired in 1919.

Funds of \$105,000 have been expended during the forty years, of which \$18,816 has been for missions and benevolences. During the past fifteen years local expenditures have been \$40,734; missions and benevolences, \$14,388. The church has no outstanding indebtedness. All funds raised are by direct gift—none are gotten by sales, suppers, etc. The church is interested in giving the gospel to far places, and as

by Frances Folkerts and Harley Feldick, both of Buffalo Center.

A motion was made and carried that with the exception of ten or fifteen dollars, all the money at that time in the treasury and that which we expected to receive in the Sunday afternoon offering should be sent to the Cameroon missions. After the officers for the coming year were voted upon, Mr. W. Winkleman and his two children, Dwight and Lorraine, rendered a musical number.



Young Women of the Buffalo Center Church in Iowa Who Served as Waitresses
at All Meals During the Northwestern Conference

a body and as individuals, give some support to various missionaries in Africa, Assam, China and Europe.

Now, as for many years, the church carries a full program of weekly services, consisting of both morning and evening Sunday preaching services, which are very well attended. The Sunday School averages 150 in attendance. A strong junior society flourishes, and a vigorous young people's society meets both Sunday and Wednesday evenings.

LEWIS B. BERNDT, Reporter.

Young People's Services During the Northwestern Conference at Buffalo Center, Iowa

About 150 young church people attended the annual banquet in the basement of the Baptist Church of Buffalo Center, Iowa, on Saturday evening, June 29. Before and during the banquet, which was carried out on the theme of "a Garden of Roses," Rev. John Walkup of Sheffield, Iowa, led the group in chorus singing. Miss Irma Boehlje was the pianist of the occasion. Addresses of welcome were then given by the superintendent of the Sunday School and the president of the local B. Y. P. U., Mr. E. Feldick and Miss Ruth Bronleewe, respectively. Following the response by the Rev. E. Wolff, the president of the union and the toastmaster for the occasion, a piano and accordion duet was given

Mr. Wolff introduced the speaker of the evening, Prof. O. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., who gave an informative talk on German Baptist history in this country.

The Sunday afternoon service opened with several numbers by the instrumental trio, Ruth Feldick, Loretta Bronleewe, and Edith Winter, all of Buffalo Center. The Rev. A. Lutz of St. Bonifacius, Minn., led the song service; Irma Boehlje of Sheffield read the scripture; and Robert Kuechman of Burlington led in prayer.

During the afternoon service, the new officers were installed, as follows: president, Ted Hirsch of Minneapolis; vice-president, Mable Hartman of Buffalo Center; secretary, Bob Kuechman of Burlington; treasurer, Dorothy Miller of Victor; and representative on the national council, Irma Boehlje of Sheffield. There were representatives from Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, New York, and South Dakota.

The Misses Helen Feldick and Theresa Winter of Buffalo Center favored the audience with an instrumental duet while the missionary offering was taken. Following a number by the local girls' trio, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons of Forest Park, Ill., gave the message. He spoke on the necessity of living for Christ.

Everyone who attended the services enjoyed them thoroughly.

FRANCES FOLKERTS, Reporter.



Young People of the Wisconsin Churches at Their Assembly Held in North Freedom, Wisconsin

Splendid Summer Assembly of the Wisconsin Baptist Young People at North Freedom

The annual summer assembly of the Wisconsin Baptist Young People's Union was held at North Freedom, Wis., from July 17 to 21. The theme of this year's assembly was, "Forward With Christ."

The opening service on Wednesday night included an enthusiastic song service, a roll call of societies, a welcome by the local president, and an address by Prof. A. Bretschneider of the Rochester Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y.

Nine o'clock every morning found the young people in their places ready for the peppy service, which was the first thing on the day's program. A class period, conducted by Prof. Bretschneider, followed the singing each day. On Thursday morning he spoke on "Attitudes"; on Friday morning on "The Three Greatest Words in the Christian Religion"; and on Saturday on the topic, "A Life That Counts."

The second class period each day was given over to a discussion period led by Roger Norman of Watertown. Very capably he guided the young people in a discussion on "Our Duty Toward Our Church," "Our Duty in Our Homes," and "Our Duty Toward Ourselves."

Following a fifteen minute recess we listened to interesting topics as discussed by the Rev. H. Hiller, pastor of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee; the Rev. E. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee; and also by Prof. Bretschneider.

On Thursday evening we listened to a fine address by the Rev. H. Hiller. On Friday night the Rev. Fred Schilling of Wausau brought us all an inspiration in his address, "Forward With Christ Uncompromisingly." On Saturday night each society in attendance presented a number for "All-State Night." We found that we have many talented young people in our group, for all the selections given were very fine.

Afternoons meant recreation for the young people. Our hosts, the North Freedom young people, had everything planned very well. On Thursday afternoon we went to Devil's Lake where we enjoyed swimming and hiking. Friday afternoon we took the boat trip through the Wisconsin Dells. This was an experience which all the young people are sure to remember for a long time.

On Saturday afternoon at the annual business meeting the following officers were elected: president, Roger Norman of Watertown; vice-president, Wallace Kehrein of Bethany Church, Milwaukee; secretary, Bernice Krause of Watertown; treasurer, Phil. Lange of Madison; dean, Rev. F. Schilling of Wausau.

The group accepted the invitation of the Bethany Church in Milwaukee to hold the 1941 assembly in that church. We were very happy to present to the group from the Bethany Church the plaque for the greatest number of attendance days.

During the past years the officers worked out a plan whereby each society of the association would give a missionary program in the individual churches and donate the offering received on that night to missions. The last Sunday night in June was chosen as the night on which these programs were to be presented. The officers were very glad to report a good response to this plan since a generous amount of money was collected. At the business meeting at the assembly the group voted to add enough to the amount to make it forty dollars. This amount is to be sent to missions in our denomination.

Bringing the assembly to a close on Sunday afternoon, Prof. Bretschneider left us with a feeling that this assembly with its classes, the singing, and the fine spirit of Christian fellowship will inspire us all, more than ever, to go "Forward With Christ Uncompromisingly."

BERNICE KRAUSE, Secretary.

BOMBS CANNOT DESTROY MISSIONS IN CHINA

(Continued from Page 329)

things. But everything else is also very dear. On Chinese Memorial Day (April 5) the hungry people raided every rice shop in the city and rice boats on the river and just helped themselves to all there was available. In this way they robbed merchants of thousands of dollars worth of rice.

Then for days there was no rice to be had on the streets at all. More recently they repeated these raids on boats carrying rice, but now the magistrate has given orders to shoot to kill if rice boats are again held up. Some of the stolen rice was intended for relief purposes here at Kityang. What relief has thus far been rendered by various organizations is like a drop in the bucket.

Our work has continued uninterrupted all these three years of the war. Our junior middle co-educational school moved out into a village seven miles from here a year ago and has carried on there with more students than ever. Moreover, the receipts from tuitions, etc., have been so great that we closed the winter term at the end of January with a net balance of \$2508 in current funds, when a few years ago the school was running a deficit of over three thousand dollars.

Our churches also have continued to make progress in spite of war and high prices. However, our preachers and teachers are very hard hit by the high cost of living. While some additions have been made to their salaries and several bonuses have been given by the Mission Society and private donors (including missionary contributions), amounting to about \$50 per man, that is nowhere near the rise in cost of living.

We have sent men out to try to persuade the churches to do more for their preachers. Some of the church members are making more money now than ever, but they are very slow to raise their annual pledges to the church budget. Farmers who have more rice than they need for their own use have been coining money this past year.