

THE BAPTIST HERALD

September 15,
1940



Prof. O. E. Krueger
of Rochester, N. Y.,
Reelected For the
Third Successive
Term by the
General Conference
as Its "President"
or Moderator.

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

● The Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., held the largest Vacation Bible School this summer which the community has ever witnessed. The enrollment totalled 175 pupils with 16 teachers and helpers assisting the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer, the superintendent of the school and interim pastor of the church. The Temple Church is the new organization, following the union of the Spruce Street and High Street Baptist Churches in December, 1939. At present, the church is engaged in the calling of a new minister.

● Mr. Cornelius Rempel of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, was unable to return to the Rochester Baptist Seminary to complete his seminary studies because of conditions caused by the European War in Canada. He has therefore accepted the call extended to him by the Baptist Church of White-mouth, Manitoba, which he served most effectively as student pastor during the past summer. Mr. Rempel will succeed the Rev. Gerlof Palfenier, who is now serving the Baptist Church of McLaughlin, So. Dak.

● The many friends of the Rev. Benjamin Graf of Detroit, Mich., will be glad to know of his remarkable recovery from a critical operation last Spring. The period of convalescence was spent at Paw Paw Lake near St. Joseph, Mich., from where he returned to his Detroit home about September 1st. On March 30 of this year he celebrated his 75th birthday. He is one of three remaining members of the seminary class of 1896, the other two being the Revs. A. Becker of Texas and J. Kratt of Oregon.

● Miss Jean Anderson and Mr. Roy Anderson of Forest Park, Ill., both members of the Forest Park Baptist Church and students at Wheaton College and Northern Baptist Seminary, respectively, spent 10 weeks, from June to August, on an evangelistic tour assisted by 2 other young people. They preached and sang in 5 churches of Omaha besides 5 other churches in Nebraska with marked success. Roy Anderson is a former president of the Chicago Jugendbund and is now the president of the Forest Park Church's B. Y. P. U.

● The Rochester Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., opened its Fall semester and new school term on Friday, September 13, with an incoming class of seven new students besides the 29 older students. Of the 7 new students two came from Louisiana and Oregon, respectively, two from Texas, and four from Canada. Prof. O. E. Krueger of the seminary faculty brought the convocation address at a public service on

Friday evening, September 13. Prof. Frank Woyke has returned to the teaching staff after a year's leave of absence in study at New Haven, Conn.

● On Sunday evening, August 18, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons of Forest Park, Ill., preached at a union service held by 18 Protestant churches of Monmouth, Ill., in the auditorium of Monmouth College. His topic was "The Meaning of the Cross to Me." On Wednesday evening, August 14, the Forest Park Baptist Church, of which Mr. Dons is the pastor, voted to make extensive improvements in refinishing the floors, pews and pulpit furniture of the church. In recent weeks 12 persons have been baptized by Mr. Dons and 6 other converts are awaiting baptism.

● Mr. Milton Lippert of Burton, Tex., the oldest son of the Rev. J. J. Lippert who is pastor of the Greenvine Church of Texas, recently won the Four Square Danforth Foundation-Ralston Purina 4-H scholarship. This is an honor in 4-H Clubs that can be won by only one Texas boy annually. The scholarship made possible two weeks of training at the American Youth foundation camp near Shelby, Mich., from August 12 to 25. Milton Lippert, according to the records, completed an outstanding demonstration in beef calf feeding, dairy cattle and feed crop projects.

● On Sunday, September 1, Mr. Frank Veninga of Brooklyn, N. Y., a Senior student of our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and Miss Otila Ann Mauch of Benton Harbor, Mich., were united in marriage in an impressive ceremony held at the Clay Street Church of Benton Harbor. The Rev. H. Mauch, brother of the bride, was the officiating minister. The former Miss Mauch is a member of the Clay Street Church and a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill. Mr. Veninga is a member of the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., and for the past summer served as supply pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

● On Wednesday afternoon, August 14, the Rev. H. Waltereit, pastor of the Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta, Canada, and Miss Marie Menke of Columbus, Neb., were united in marriage at the Shell Creek Church. The Rev. Martin de Boer, pastor of the church, officiated. The former Miss Menke spent two years of study in Northwestern Bible School of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Waltereit is a graduate of the Rochester Baptist Seminary in the class of 1939. Following a honeymoon trip

to the General Conference at Burlington, Iowa, where they were introduced as "newlyweds" at a young people's luncheon, the Waltereits drove to Camrose and are now happily situated in the new parsonage adjacent to the church.

● Mr. Gustav Lutz, the newly installed pastor of the Baptist Church of Jamesburg, N. J., was ordained into the gospel ministry at the Baptist Church of Carrington, No. Dak., on Sunday evening, September 1, following the ordination council session in the afternoon. His brother, the Rev. Thomas Lutz of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Kansas, delivered the ordination sermon. Another brother of his, the Rev. August Lutz, is pastor of the Minnetrista Baptist Church at St. Bonifacius, Minn. On Friday evening, September 6, the Jamesburg Church held a reception for its new pastor with Mr. J. Weisert in charge of the program. The Rev. Gustav Lutz is the successor to the Rev. C. Peters, now located at Wilmington, Delaware.

● A very interesting program was held by the B. Y. P. U. of the German Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., on Sunday evening, August 18. The occasion was the dedication of the American and Christian flags for use in the church. The history of the flags was brought by Mrs. V. Herr and Gideon Zimmerman, respectively. Explanatory remarks and prayer were offered by the pastor, the Rev. A. Ittermann. Patriotic numbers in song and

(Continued on Page 360)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume Eighteen

CLEVELAND, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 15, 1940

Number Eighteen

EDITORIAL

LET the bells of praise and gratitude ring out for the General Conference at Burlington! In an ideal setting in "the friendly city," that lived up to its name, delegates and visitors

A Conference That Touched the Fringes of Perfection. to the conference were treated to a feast of spiritual

blessings. Epoch-making events were telescoped into the seven memorable days. The golden joys of that week were like a little bit of heaven. It is with no exaggeration that we can describe it as the conference that touched the fringes of perfection.

Especially noteworthy was the fragrant incense of harmony that pervaded the conference sessions. "The unity of the spirit in the bond of peace," as announced by the conference theme, found practical expression in its deliberations and action. Doors were flung wide open to the Holy Spirit of God, until his guidance became dominant and the presence of Jesus Christ became an enthralling reality.

At one of the closing sessions, Dr. Kuhn aptly pointed out that the conference was uniquely characterized by intense enthusiasms. Everything at Burlington was done with exciting fervor and great exuberance. That spirit was contagious until it animated every session and event of the conference. It found its perfect culmination in the joyous and spontaneous acceptance of the denomination's Centenary Jubilee Offering of \$100,000. Almost \$15,000 were pledged for that purpose, and a total of \$742 were given in the conference offerings, which will also go toward that special fund.

Even the programs of the conference were better than ever. What mountainous heights of heart-stirring inspiration were reached at the presentation of the denominational pageant and of the missionary play, "Better Than Gold," at

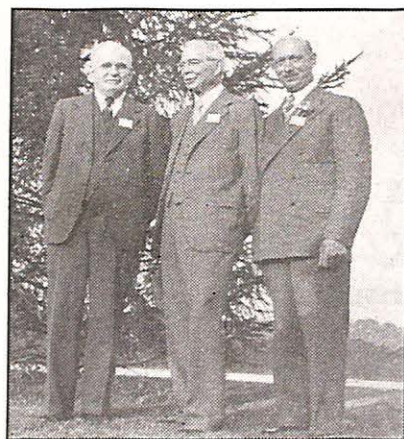
the evening programs and the "Praise and Prayer Hours" in two morning periods, and at the Sunday services closing with the awe-inspiring and heart-warming communion service, beautifully conducted by Professor Herman von Berge.

The Burlington Conference took gigantic strides forward by making notable history for the denomination. Lofty and challenging centenary goals have been adopted for consideration by the churches. A promotional secretary in the person of the Rev. A. Husmann of Philadelphia, Pa., has been elected. A noble beginning has been made in striving to reach the Centenary Offering. The General Council has been enlarged to permit more general and democratic representation. The young people will rally around the new Union motto for the coming triennium, "Forward With Christ."

Even the weather helped to make it a wonderful General Conference. For the seven conference days Burlington was "air-conditioned" with cool breezes transforming Iowa into a veritable mountain resort. Clear skies and delightful sunshine during most of the week were further evidence of God's bounteous blessings. One could not have asked for more perfect weather.

The record breaking crowds contributed much to the making of this outstanding conference. A new high in General Conference registration was reached with the official total of 1154 persons. The young people's banquet on Saturday evening with 832 persons at the tables was the largest ever held by our denomination. Almost 1700 people, most of them conference delegates and friends, enjoyed the Mississippi River excursion on Wednesday afternoon.

The next few issues of "The Baptist Herald" will try to depict some of the highlights of this wonderful conference. Yes, the Burlington Conference will go down into our history as the greatest conference of our first century.



Three Stalwart Heroes of the Cross
(Left to Right—Dr. William Kuhn, General Missionary Secretary; Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, Seminary Teacher in Retirement; and Rev. A. Husmann, Newly Elected Promotional Secretary of the Denomination)

In this lazy month of August, nature's warm vacation time,
I'd re-resh you with the breezes of an introductory rhyme;
Lightly waft our motto to you here in quiet Burlington,
As we gather by the river, with triennial labor done;
Representing many units, north and south and east and west,
Pausing, while a lift of vision widens mutual interest,
And my airy verse intrigues you to a heart-and-Bible search
On allegiance to the Master and devotion to the Church!

I would sing the Mississippi! Where full ninety years ago
August Rauschenbusch was baptized in the billows whelm-
ing flow;
When the Father of the Waters was to him a commonplace
Symbol of the vast resources of his Lord's abounding grace;
Sang: "In Jordans kuehle Wellen stieg der Heiland einst
hinab,
Sehet, wie sie um ihn schwellen, ihn bedeckend wie ein
Grab!"
Then where densely thrrove persimmon, pin oak, red gum,
walnut, birch,
His allegiance to the Master built our early backwoods
Church.

With him sing the facile poets, who like Bickel, winged our
praise
In the hymns we still are humming, harmonies of childhood
days!
And companions in adventure, pioneers of fluent pen;
Christian statesmen who, like Schulte, made united effort
plain;
Stern evangelistic fervor; and what missionaries furl'd
Crimson banners of salvation far and wide throughout the
world;
Faithful ministers and workers; selfish aim did ne'er be-
smirch
Their allegiance to the Master and devotion to the Church!

Also sing the humble service of the saints of every day,
Witnessing to life eternal in their simple-hearted way,
Radiating truth and sunshine by sincerity of faith,
Adding beauty to the doctrine, to our creed a living breath;
Father teaching Sunday's lesson; mother in the choir loft;
Children on their knees apraying; and the deacon preach-
ing oft;
Love relieving human sorrow, never leaving in a lurch—
Oh, the memories, that linger, of that dear old little church!

History consists in making rather than recording it!
Implemental of the Spirit, we to needs our message fit:
Though our work be now bilingual, God has set the prece-
dent,
Using Hebrew for the Hebrews, Greek in his New Testa-
ment!

Allegiance to the Master and Devotion to the Church

A Welcome Address in Verse Composed and Recited by
Professor F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, New York, at the
General Conference in Burlington, Iowa



The Two Trumpeters of the
General Conference
(Left to Right—Rev. E. R. Lengefeld
of Chicago, Ill., and Rev. G. W.
Rutsch of Gackle, No. Dak.)

Heartstrings, touched by German mothers, help us duty
doubly feel,
Courage of our German fathers still invigorates our zeal;
Quitting lowlands of attainment, scale some higher moun-
tain perch
Of allegiance to the Master and devotion to the Church.

Ours is not to frame the program, fixed by God eternally,
But to grasp each passing moment, big with opportunity!
Oppportunity which others, in life's rush, may overlook,
While our eager social scholar finds a Kingdom in God's
book.
Preach we then the fullest gospel of our Lord's redeeming
love,
Shaping every phase of action to his principles above,
Sacred convocations burdened with the Scripture's solemn
urge
Of allegiance to the Master and devotion to the Church!

As our primal century closes and its final years go by,
We, the agencies of Jesus, might attain an all-time high!
"Keeping unity of Spirit" that all petty strivings cease
And prevailing prayer the outflow of an overflow release
Of God's mighty Mississippi, which to realms of strife and
woe
Billows in an onward current all the hope and love we owe,
Till the dawn of peace, awakening, bids the chimes of tri-
umph merge
With allegiance to the Master and devotion to the Church!

It Was a Wonderful Conference!

Day by Day Report of the General Conference Held at Burlington, Iowa,
from August 19 to 25, 1940

MONDAY EVENING,
August 19, 1940

Reported by the Editor of
"The Baptist Herald"

In an atmosphere of contagious
friendliness and with a spectacular
display of colorful lighting and deco-
rating effects the curtains lifted upon
our 26th General Conference in the
Memorial Auditorium of Burlington,
Iowa, on Monday evening, August 19.

This conference was streamlined
with remarkable efficiency. Every dele-
gate and visitor was met at the rail-
road station or at one of the hotels,
officially greeted in the name of the
city and the Baptist Church, and soon
whisked with streamline rapidity past
the registration desks. Mr. Arthur
Schwerin, the chairman of the local
arrangements committee, had prepared
the way for a wonderful conference in
an ideal setting.

The picturesque Memorial Auditori-
um, situated on the very shores of the
Mississippi, was soon well filled for
the song service led by Mr. Herman
Zachary of Philadelphia, Pa. The songs
struck the right keynote for the con-
ference sessions. Again and again the
assemblage lifted its voice in enthusi-
astic acclaim to sing: "Lead On, O
King Eternal," "Onward, Christian
Soldiers," and "The Church's One
Foundation is Jesus Christ, the Lord."
It seemed to be an echo of the confer-
ence theme, "For Christ and Our
Churches," that was raised in glorious
splendor over the footlights and sil-
very decorations.

Following the impressive worship
service, several gracious and genial ad-
dresses were extended by the Mayor
of Burlington, the Honorable Max Con-
rad, and by the pastor of the local
church, the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt, to
which the chairman of the evening,
the Rev. H. W. Wedel of Milwaukee,
Wis., responded.

It was a thrilling experience for
everyone in that great audience to
watch Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Ro-
chester, N. Y., who recently observed
his 80th birthday, hesitantly ap-
proach the microphone and announce
the title of his "swan song," a poem of
greeting composed by him at the re-
quest of the program committee, and
entitled: "Allegiance to the Master
and Devotion to the Church." As never
before Prof. Meyer reached heights of
emotional fervor as he recited the poem
with increasing youthful vigor and in-
spired the hearts of his listeners to a
rapturous response.

Even more exciting was the experi-
ence of every conference visitor as the



Rev. Alfred Bernadt, Pastor of the
Oak Street Church of Burlington,
Iowa, That Entertained the General
Conference With Marvelous Success

drop curtain was lifted upon the full
stage of the auditorium, revealing the
large illuminated cross and open Bible
centered in a window arch on which
was inscribed: "The Unity of the Spi-
rit in the Bonds of Peace." At the
signal given by the director, Mrs. H. O.
Kohrs, the Baptist Church Choir of 58
voices, beautifully attired in white sur-
plices especially prepared for confer-
ence use, rose and opened the portals
of heavenly bliss by their rendition of
the "150th Psalm" by Randegger. The
auditorium lights were extinguished
during the choir anthem, and all the
colors of the rainbow with exquisite
blending of lights played upon the
choir.

Such was the memorable service that
prepared the way for the keynote ad-
dress delivered by Prof. O. E. Krue-
ger on "The Never Failing Christ." As
he himself declared, he had chosen a
wonderful text from Isaiah 42:4: "He
shall not fail nor be discouraged till he
hath set justice in the earth!" With
that confident note he led the audience
into the pastures of spiritual joy and
accomplishment in the most wonderful
conference that German Baptists have
ever held.

Afterwards 350 young people con-
tinued the festive spirit of the evening
in a "Get Acquainted Social" held at
the Y. M. C. A. under the capable lead-
ership of Mrs. Freda Reddig of Ca-
thay, No. Dak. The General Confer-
ence was off to a grand start for young
and old alike!

TUESDAY, August 20, 1940
Rev. Reuben P. Jeschke
of Dayton, Ohio

Tuesday, the first full convention
day, augured well for the week to
come. A large group of delegates was
present as the session opened. The
model for the conference was stated by
the moderator to be "the Golden Rule."
From the opening call to worship by
the Rev. F. W. Bartel, Avon, So. Dak.,
the business moved with dispatch.
Recommendations, which were later
among the most important for the
week, were presented.

After the report of the program
committee by Prof. A. Schade of Ro-
chester, the Rev. George Hensel of
Kankakee, Ill., addressed the conven-
tion on "Unity in Our Denominational
Enterprise," with special mention of
the work of the General Council. Dr.
Wm. Kuhn then presented the report
of that body. Important recommenda-
tions were the raising of a \$100,000
Centenary Offering in the next trien-
nium and the election of a promotional
secretary. There followed the budget
report by Mr. E. Elmer Staub of De-
troit. A brief flurry was caused by an
invitation to associate membership—as
a denomination—in the Northern Bap-
tist Convention, and the matter was
temporarily tabled. Oddly enough, this
was followed by fraternal greetings
from that group by Dr. R. G. Schell of
Springfield, Ill.

The afternoon was devoted to the
interests of the Publication Society.
The Rev. Edward Kary of Durham,
Kansas, led in worship. Remarks of
felicitation on the attainment of its
Diamond Jubilee were extended the
society by the Rev. J. F. Olthoff of Sa-
lem, Oregon. Responses were made by
Mr. H. P. Donner and the Rev. S.
Blum, who pointed out the services
rendered by our publications and the
sustained editorial policy of denomina-
tional loyalty. The Publication Board
report was presented by the Rev. Wm.
Schoeffel of Cleveland. It seemed most
appropriate that the afternoon should
conclude with a number of spontaneous
tributes from the audience.

Special music and addresses featured
the evening service. The Rev. Paul
Wengel of Detroit spoke on the subject,
"United in Our Baptist Faith," with
stress on our need for trust and Chris-
tian graciousness. The Rev. G. W.
Fust of Fessenden, No. Dak., then ad-
dressed the gathering on "United in
Christian Love," pointing out that we
should be not only "one in hope and
doctrines," but also, "one in charity."

A young people's luncheon was held



Front View of the Memorial Auditorium, Burlington, Iowa, With Conference Delegates Hurrying Hither and Yon and Pausing for Snatches of Conversation

at noon that was attended by almost 350 enthusiastic persons. Most of the past presidents and general secretaries of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union brought brief addresses in response to the genial introductions by Mr. Edwin H. Marklein. In the evening preceding the conference service Prof. A. A. Schade brought the stereopticon lecture that depicted the history and ministry of the Publication Society before a large audience in the auditorium of the Masonic Temple.

WEDNESDAY, August 21, 1940

Rev. H. G. Dymmel
of Anaheim, California

"Why do you blow your trumpet so hard, laddie?" the Salvation Army trumpeter was asked, to which he replied: "I'd like to blow the curves of my trumpet straight for joy in my heart." That story was told by the Rev. Gerhard Neuman at the General Conference in Burlington. And there was "joy, joy down in our hearts," because our seminary could acquire new equipment without making debts, and, best of all, because our students are being conscientiously prepared to rescue the perishing. For, as the Rev. Milton Schroeder reminded us, a minister, like a physician, must be well educated to face a sick world. And how the boys cheered the seminary matron, Rose Storz, for she not only cooks well and economizes wisely for them, but she also listens sympathetically to their confessions and keeps them to herself.

In the afternoon, as we gently rocked on the bosom of the mighty Mississippi, our Baptist crowd, as usual, showed fine breeding. We met new friends, deepened sweet memories and had an altogether cheerful time chorusing with Herman Zachay and listening to Messrs. Elmer Staub and Henry Marks. A mammoth crowd of 1700 persons enjoyed this excursion trip on the streamlined Mississippi steamer, "the President."

At night we reviewed our various denominational enterprises as dramatized by the Rev. Elmer Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis. Who could help being moved by the poignancy of the need and the efficiency of God's help through our work as shown in the pageant, "Macedonian Calls"? But leave it to the old folks in the Homes for the Aged to steal the show. Semi-deaf and all the while rocking in their easy chairs, they wouldn't stop telling

So the day came to a perfect close, a day that had started auspiciously with a young people's sunrise service at Crapo Park. More than 300 people were inspired at the scenic spot overlooking the Mississippi River as they listened to the message of the Rev. R. P. Jeschke of Dayton, Ohio, on "Investing Your Life." From early morning to nearly the midnight hour God had abundantly blessed the conference.

THURSDAY, August 22, 1940

Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt
of Kyle, Texas

The opening song at the devotional service, "Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord," reminded the large group of delegates to the conference, who attended this morning worship service, to seek in prayer and quiet meditation the guidance of the Holy Spirit in all that might be done throughout the day and in the days to come. The Rev. Reuben Jeschke of Dayton, Ohio, spoke briefly on the text, "Ye are the light of the world," and led the congregation in prayer.

Listening to the various reports concerning our missionary enterprise, this writer repeatedly asked himself the question, a question that, no doubt, was in the minds of many: "Have we really put forth our very best efforts in our sacred task of disseminating the light of the gospel in a dark, sick and needy world?" These reports showed that as a denomination we succeeded, with the help of God, in reaching many fine goals. They also revealed the fact that



A Crowd of 300 Enthusiastic Persons Gathered at Crapo Park for the First Sunrise Service on Wednesday Morning, August 21, 1940

their endless stories despite insistent calls for dinner.

Wait, though, for the general mission secretary, Dr. William Kuhn, would not miss this season of consecration to start the Jubilee ball of \$100,000 rolling. When \$12,000 had been pledged at the approach of midnight, "the General" for once could retire without a sedative. The Centenary Jubilee Offering will receive the prayerful consideration of the denomination during this coming triennium.

there is a greater field of service open to us, if we are ready to assume greater responsibilities.

An enthusiastic crowd of both young and old gathered in the dining hall of the Masonic Temple for the young people's luncheon. The program consisted of several short talks by past and present young people's leaders, some musical and vocal numbers and some very fine group singing. Miss Lenora Kruse of Detroit, Mich., challenged us in a ten minute address to a more deter-

ined aggressiveness in our Sunday School work. The Rev. William J. Appel of Brooklyn, N. Y., outlined a program of work for us as young people. Such a program must be comprehensive in its scope, constructive in nature, practical in its application, and must offer sufficient opportunity to all to communicate their Christian experience to others.

A detailed report of the afternoon meeting devoted to the Women's Missionary Union cannot be given here. Those who attended the young people's luncheon could be present only for the last half of the women's program. This part of the program included the very beautiful Memorial service, conducted by Mrs. A. A. Schade, and the splendid address given by Mrs. Orrin R. Judd, president of the American Baptist Home Mission Society.

"The Momentous Present" was the general theme for the evening service. The Rev. T. W. Bender of Cleveland, Ohio, spoke on the topic, "Voices from the Past." The second address was given by the Rev. A. E. Kannwischer of Brooklyn, N. Y., who spoke on, "Visions for the Future." These addresses brought clearly to our attention the debt we owe to the past, as well as the responsibility we have toward those who will follow us. We are grateful to God for the glorious past of our denomination. "Others have labored, and we are entered into their labor." May we prove ourselves worthy of the task assigned to us! May our vision be large enough that we of today shall build, not only for today, but for a glorious future.

FRIDAY, August 23, 1940

Rev. Paul Zoschke
of Elgin, Iowa

In the early morning a large crowd of 300 young people met at the fireplace of Crapo Park for another soul-lifting sunrise service. There on the high bluffs of the Mississippi River, something happened within the heart of everyone who listened to the Rev. Daniel Fuchs of Rochester, N. Y., as he brought an inspiring message of God on the theme, "Disturbing our Complacency."

Our ministry of benevolence was the subject of our consideration for the morning session. The Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, Mich., portrayed this phase of our work with clarity and effectiveness. Our unfortunate children, widows, and old people receive loving care administered efficiently. We also offer Christian home-atmosphere for girls employed in New York City and Chicago in our Girls' Home.

We were lifted out of the vale of business transactions to the lofty peaks of intercessory prayer by the Rev. John Schmidt of Chicago, Ill. These hours of praise and prayer were veritable celestial elevators, carrying us to an upper chamber with God.

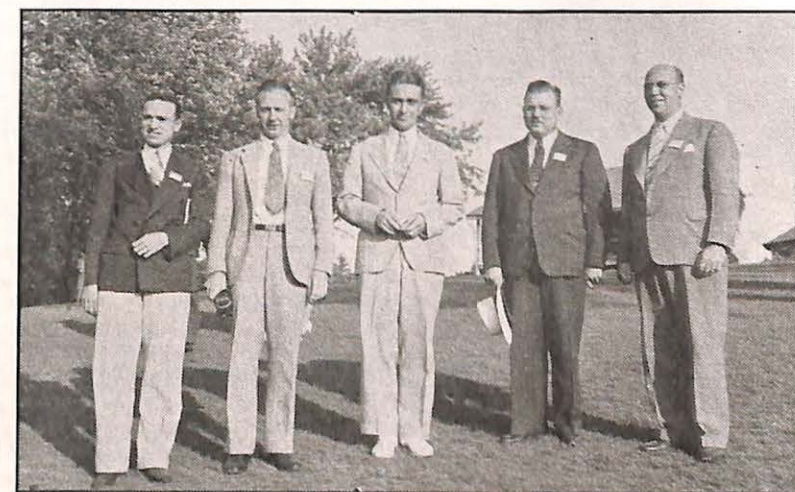
The afternoon session was given to the business transactions of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers'



Mrs. Freda Reddig of Cathay, North Dakota, the Secretary of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union During the Past Triennium

Union. Those chosen to pilot this union through the next triennium are Harold Petke as president; Walter Pankrat as vice-president; and Alice Kaaz as secretary. The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner was again chosen as general secretary. The inspiration of God came to our souls again in the oratory of the Rev. C. B. Nordland, director of public relations for the Moody Bible Institute.

The banquet for the ministers and their wives and the missionaries was held at the Hotel Burlington at 5:30



Young People's Leaders at the Sunrise Service
(Left to Right—Harold J. Petke, Song Leader and President-elect of the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union; Harold Johns, Song Leader; Rev. R. P. Jeschke, Wednesday Morning Speaker; Rev. Daniel Fuchs, Friday Morning Speaker; Edwin H. Marklein, Past President of the National Union.)

P. M. The Rev. Paul Wengel, toastmaster, and his able assistants provided as rich a table for mind and heart as did the hotel management for the body. The spiciest of all toasts was a letter from the oldest of our ministers, the Rev. F. A. Licht of Niagara Falls, N. P., who is entering the last decade of his century mark. It was the pleasure of the brethren to create a ministerial fellowship, the organization of which will be effected and

submitted three years hence at Philadelphia.

In the evening session at the Memorial Auditorium the Rev. John Wobig of St. Paul, Minn., spoke convincingly of "Evangelism, the Supreme Task." The field of operation is the world, the workmen all the Christians. These are to be equipped with the indwelling of the Spirit, prayer, convictions, boldness, faith, humility, and willingness to sacrifice.

Afterwards moving pictures in color of the young people's assemblies of 1939 and 1940 were shown, and then approximately 250 young people motored to a nearby canyon camp for an old fashioned wiener roast and a heart warming "song fest."

This was a great day of edification, fellowship, and instruction, the blessings of which shall never be lost.

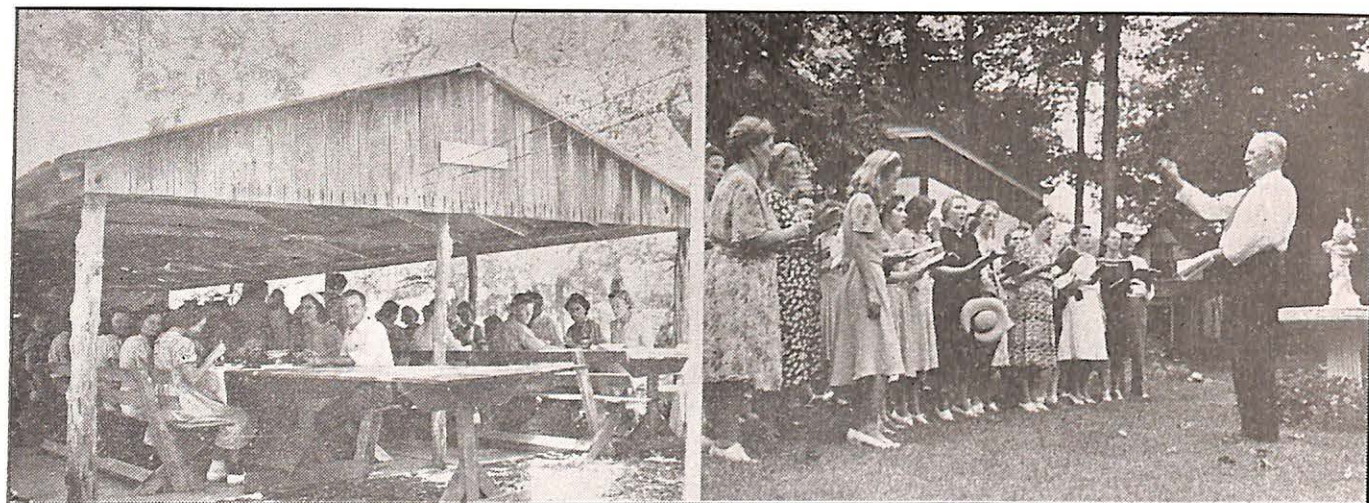
SATURDAY, August 24, 1940

Reported by the Editor of
"The Baptist Herald"

Saturday morning was largely devoted to important business matters, following the opening devotional service led by the Rev. Emil Becker of Herreid, No. Dak. The committee recommendations were received by the conference for further consideration in the local churches. The invitation of the Philadelphia churches to hold the 1943 General Conference in "the City of Brotherly Love" in commemorating the centenary of the denomination was accepted with unanimous acclaim.

The fourth vote on the office of promotional secretary was taken by the conference with the result that the Rev. A. Husmann, pastor of the Second German Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., was elected. The vote was made unanimous upon the gracious suggestion of the Rev. Paul Wengel.

The young people's banquet in the evening was a gala occasion, to which 832 persons came with eager excitement. (Continued on Page 360)



Young People of the Southern Conference Churches Enjoying a Delicious Dinner at Their Summer Encampment Held at Camp McCulloch Near Austin, Texas

Professor Herman von Berge Leading the Chicago Jugendbund Young People With Some of Their Friends in an Open Air "Song Fest."

Traveling Across the Thousands of Miles

SUMMER ADVENTURES

By PROF. O. E. KRUEGER

When a man travels eight to ten thousand miles with seeing eyes and listening ears he ought to become aware of some things that are going on. In visiting four assemblies of our young people and four conferences during the past summer, I have made certain observations. I am convinced:

1) That we have no particular reason to be pessimistic about our young people. They compare very well with the young people of a generation ago. Again and again I have had keen delight in observing their ability, loyalty, and devotion.

2) That the young people must be given increasingly large shares in the task of the church. We trust our young men to carry on the work with our farm and other machinery and our war on the battlefield. We must entrust them with the work and the warfare of the Kingdom of God.

3) That our men ought to be organized and have a special place on our conference programs. We give such place to our women and our young people. Why not have a program for the men and a banquet for our laymen, while the women are having their special interests presented? Is it necessary that they should come to the conference to play golf or kill time in one way or another? Since we have set as a centenary goal the raising of an extra \$100,000 there would be an immediate objective for the men.

4) That we cannot afford to split our forces by difference and distrust. Let us remember that the Cross of

Editor's Word

Several denominational leaders were asked to give their impressions of their summer experiences. Their contributions are interesting and illuminating. The editor will present his impressions in the editorial, "Have Faith in Youth," to appear in the October 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald."

Christ is our message and the return of Christ is our hope. When the method of his return takes the place of the message of salvation, we are going to be a divided people. When men who have given a life-long service of loyalty and devotion to Christ and our denomination are held in suspicion and distrust by novices, we are going to weaken our cause by a divided front. Cannot we agree to disagree on non-essentials?

5) That sermons are generally too long. The man who preaches an hour will not be remembered by what he said but by the weariness he caused the listener. Cannot we learn to stop before we have said everything we know? In this age of "speeditis" we simply must learn to use "blitzkrieg" methods to present our material.

6) That it is increasingly difficult to win souls for Christ. At the conferences the churches report the year's work and the number of converts. The total increase is distressingly small. But the Lord did not give us any reason to expect multitudes. He said something about a few finding the narrow way. Paul said that he hoped by all means to win a few.

Let us all work harder than ever, so that this triennium may be the greatest of the century!

SUMMER EXPERIENCES

By PROF. ALBERT BRETSCHNEIDER

One of the joys of the summer months for the faculty members of the Rochester Baptist Seminary consists in the visiting of conferences, associations, and, in particular, young people's assemblies. It was the writer's privilege to travel 9000 miles by rail during the summer in order to minister to such groups.

The Atlantic Conference met in May this year at which time I had the joy of sharing in the wonderful enthusiasm of the young people at their banquet when 400 gathered to hear an inspiring address by our general secretary, Dr. William Kuhn. For me it was an opportunity of meeting my many friends and of rejoicing in the leadership of two young men whom I had the pleasure of leading to Christ and of receiving into the fellowship of Christ's Church. I am thinking of Milton Frahme and Milton Klausmann. How our hearts rejoice when we see those whom we led to Christ "walking in the truth" and serving the Master with the whole heart!

In June I travelled to the Pacific coast with Dr. William Kuhn to share in the Golden Jubilee of our church at Salem, Oregon, and to give a number of addresses at the Pacific Conference in Portland. How delightful were those days in lovely Salem and in the home of Rev. and Mrs. John Olthoff, our hosts, and in the romantic retreat of Nallinger nestling in the hills of charming Willamette Valley near Dallas.

(Continued on Page 359)

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. ELISABETH MITTELSTEDT of Hebron, North Dakota

Morning Prayer

I thank thee, Father, for the rest
Thou sent me in the night,
For by thy presence I was blest,
Until the morning light. Amen.

Evening Prayer

I thank thee, Father, for the day
And all the blessings here;
And now tonight I only pray
That I may feel thee near. Amen.

Grace

I thank thee, Father, for thy gifts
Which everywhere I see;
For life, for love, and for the truth
That leads me unto thee. Amen.

The Author

Mrs. Mittelstedt, who is the wife of the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, resided until a few weeks ago in Morris, Manitoba, Canada, where her husband was pastor of the German Baptist Church. Since September 1st her residence has been in Hebron, North Dakota, where Mr. Mittelstedt has succeeded the Rev. C. M. Knapp as pastor. May God bless their ministry upon this new field of service!

golden windows could only be seen at a certain hour, about sunset. "Yes, I know that," said Arnold.

When they reached the top of the knoll the little girl turned and pointed, and there on a hill far away, in the same direction from which Arnold had come earlier in the day, stood a house with windows of clear gold and diamonds, just as he had seen them from the hilltop near his home. After they

The House With Golden Windows

All day long Arnold worked hard in the field, barn and shed, for his father was a farmer. He was poor and could not have hired help, so Arnold found plenty to do.

At sunset after the work was done Arnold loved to go to the top of the hill and look across at another hilltop, that rose some miles from where they lived. On this far away hill stood a house with windows of clear gold and diamonds. They shone and blazed so that it made Arnold blink to look at them. But after awhile the people in the house with golden windows put up the shutters, as it seemed, and then it looked like any common farmhouse.

One day Arnold's father called him and said, "You have been a good boy. You have been obedient and you have worked very hard. You deserve to have a holiday. Take this day for your own but remember that God gave it, and try to learn some good thing."

Arnold was very happy, and hastily prepared to go. He thanked his father and kissed his mother goodbye. He hastily put a little lunch into his pocket. Where would he go? "Why, certainly," he thought, "this is my chance to find the house with the golden windows!"

After a long walk through the valley and through the woods, he came to a high green hill. When he had climbed up the hill, there he found the house, but, alas, it seemed that the shutters were up, for he could not see the glittering of the gold and diamonds in the windows. He felt like weeping, for the windows which he had seen were of clear glass.

Suddenly, as he came close to the



Two Little Adventurers Ready to See the World
(The Girls Are the Daughters of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Hoover of Detroit, Michigan, and Are Named Darlene and Vivian)

house, a lovely, smiling woman came to the door. Very sweetly she asked him what he was looking for. When he told her he was seeking the house with golden windows, she only shook her head, laughed and said: "We are poor farming people and are not likely to have gold about our windows, but glass is much better to see through."

She invited Arnold to sit down on the stone step and, bringing him a cup of milk, she told him to rest himself. Then the kind woman called her daughter, a child of about Arnold's age. Then nodding kindly at the two children, she went back into the house to continue with her work.

After Arnold had finished drinking his milk, the little girl and he shared an apple between them. They became good friends. Arnold asked her about the golden windows. The little girl nodded, smiled and said she knew all about them, only he had mistaken the house.

She took him then to a knoll that rose behind the farmhouse. As they went, the little girl told him that the

had looked awhile Arnold saw that it was the windows in his own home.

Arnold and the little girl became very good friends but the day was drawing to a close and each had to go home. They bade each other goodbye, hoping to meet again some day.

Arnold started off homeward. When he got home, his mother asked, as they sat around the evening fire: "Have you had a good day?" "Yes," Arnold answered. "I had a very fine day." "Have you learned anything?" asked his father. "Yes," replied Arnold, "I have learned that our house has windows of gold and diamonds."

Arnold's mother then impressed upon him the fact that, as the sun reflects gold and diamonds through the ordinary window pane, so Jesus wants to reflect through our lives. She told him his life can be a reflection of Jesus if he was kind and loving to others and if he strove to serve others. So Arnold's day, spent in looking and finding the golden windows, taught him a lesson which he could take through life and strive to attain.

The Boy from Hogan's Alley

By Eleanor Kees

SYNOPSIS

On a cold night, with the rain and sleet whipped into a fury by a boisterous wind, Jimmy and his dog, Toby, ran away from Hogan's Alley. After shivering in the streets and getting colder and hungrier every minute, Jimmy entered a strange house through a window and started to himself to a delicious dinner on a table. He was caught in the act by the master of the house, who soon learned Jimmy's story how Hank and Barb of Hogan's Alley, to whom he belonged as an orphan child, were going to sell him to another man. The stranger took pity on him and decided to take care of him. But, first of all, Jimmy and his dog had to have a bath. Clothes were brought for him and he was told to return to the kitchen and to get something more to eat. Jimmy and Toby were wonderfully happy!

CHAPTER TWO

"You're pretty dirty," said the man, eyeing him rather critically. "Better use lots of soap, and scrub hard."

The boy's face turned crimson. His was a sensitive nature, and it humiliated him to be told by a gentleman that he was dirty. He resolved to get himself clean if it meant taking off part of his skin to do it.

When the bathroom door closed upon the man, he fell to work. Toby got up from the rug he had found to lie upon and placed his paws on the edge of the tub and whined.

"Do you want a bath, too?", asked Jimmy. Toby wagged his tail vigorously.

"You wait till I get done an' you shall have one," said Jimmy. "This water's too deep fer you."

He fell to scrubbing himself once more. Oh, this was fun! It had been hours since his body had been so warm. He lathered himself freely, and splashed the water until it went over the sides of the tub, making Toby jump to get out of the way. It went high up on the wall, and ran down in tiny ripples onto the floor beneath the tub.

Then Jimmy discovered another fixture he had not seen before. He wondered what it was for. Well, he would find out. He stood up and gave it a vigorous twist, and was given such a cold deluge that it almost took him off his feet. He caught his breath with a shriek, and shut the water off. Oh, this must be what was called the shower.

He realized he was taking quite a lot of time, so hastened his operations. Toby came and jumped up with his front feet on the edge of the tub again. Jimmy reached over, and pulling the stopper from the bathtub allowed a part of the water to drain off, then, when the tub was a little less than half full, put the stopper back, and leaning over the edge of the tub lifted Toby in beside him.

This was a new experience for Toby, and he seemed to enjoy it. He turned himself round and round, jumped up on his master, and licked his wet body. Jimmy pushed him playfully away, and he jumped up with his paws on the edge of the tub, only to slide down its slick sides with a splash.

Jimmy rubbed the bar of soap over the dog's curly hair, then dashed the warm water over him. Toby's coat turned a different shade in a very short while. Moreover, a goodly number of hairs detached themselves from his skin and went floating around in the dirty water.

"Toby, it's time we was gettin' outa this," announced Jimmy, suddenly. "They'll be a-sendin' fer us if we don't hurry."

He lifted the dog from the tub and climbed out after him. Jimmy took a towel from the rack and began drying his body, but Toby took a far quicker way of doing things, shaking himself vigorously, sending a spray of water in all directions.

Jimmy surveyed himself. His feet were not entirely clean, neither were his wrists, but, he reflected, he must not take time to do anything more for them except to rub off all he could on the towel, which he proceeded to do.

When he was through, he dropped the badly soiled towel onto the wet floor, gingerly picked his way to the other side of the room where it was not so wet, and looked at the clothes laid out on the chair. He had never seen such nice garments. The materials were soft, and the underwear and shirt were so white. Everything was far too large for him, but he turned up the legs and sleeves, slipped the big stockings and shoes on his feet, tied the strings, and surveyed himself in the glass. He took a comb and slicked down his wet, shaggy hair, then gazed at himself with satisfaction. My, what a difference some respectable clothes, even if they were too large for him, made in the looks of a fellow!

He glanced with disdain at the pile of rags he had just discarded. Oh, how

could he ever have worn such things? He felt like a new person in these soft garments. He opened the door and turned his back upon the bathroom with its tub of dirty water and dog hairs, its wet floor, decorated with rags and the soiled bath towel, and made his way up the basement steps with Toby at his heels.

He opened the door timidly. He had heard voices as he ascended the steps, but, as he stepped into the room, they stopped. A young man was seated at the work table sipping tea and eating cake. At sight of the boy he turned, gazed at him a moment, then burst into a loud laugh.

"Good heavens, Kathleen, where did this come from?", he cried loudly.

Kathleen turned away from a cupboard where she was putting away some dishes, gave the boy a glance, then began to laugh, also.

"Well, if you ain't a sight for sore eyes!", she exclaimed.

"What's the matter with me?", demanded Jimmy fiercely. He wasn't accustomed to being laughed at. If they had uttered an oath at him, and aimed a blow at his head, he would have dodged, but he could not cope with laughter. He had heard very little laughter. It was entirely foreign to him.

"Where'd you find the new friend?" roared the young man. "You didn't tell me you had a new 'flame', Kathleen."

"You'd better stretch, kid, and see if you can fill out your togs a little more. I know—we'll get you a pair of stilts," declared Kathleen, doubling over with laughter.

Jimmy turned toward the outer door, a fierce light in his eyes.

"Guess I'll be movin' on," he said, his voice trembling with rage, but Kathleen quickly intercepted him. If the lad were to disappear she knew she would be questioned, and her job was too valuable to her just at present. She knew what it would mean if she were to offend the master of the house.

"Oh, we was only kiddin' you," she said. "You're all right. Now I'll fix you something to eat, and you eat in a hurry. My friend's waitin' to take me to a show."

She hurriedly set out some food for the boy, scraped some scraps onto the dust pan for the dog, explaining to her friend what little she knew of Jimmy's presence in the house while she worked.

Toby gulped down his food, but Jim-

my could not eat with those two, who had laughed at him, looking at him. He swallowed a few bites, then drew back from the table and looked wistfully at the door. He could hear the rain, mingled with snow, dashing against the window pane, and it seemed warmer and more inviting than the cold stares of the young man and woman before him.

But suddenly the door opened, and the master of the house stood framed in the doorway. He nodded coolly to the young man, then turned pleasantly to Jimmy.

"Are you through eating?", he asked, smiling.

Jimmy nodded. A strange lump came up in his throat at the sound of the man's voice, and he could not speak. He suddenly felt hungry again with the man's kind eyes upon him. If only they hadn't laughed at him! He had felt so proud only a few minutes before, but their ridicule had spoiled his entire evening.

"I think we'll find a bed for you to sleep in now," the man was saying. "We'll go out this way," he added, and opened the door leading outside.

"Come on, Toby," said Jimmy, and followed the man out into the night.

A peculiar sense of wonderment came over the boy as the man led him outside. Where were they going? Why would they go outside? Could it be that the man was going to take him out to the box in which he had sought refuge only a short while before? Had it been put there for that purpose—just to place beggars in? Jimmy shuddered as he thought of that leaky box. He would soon be as wet as ever if he had to stay in it. He was on the verge of telling the man that he had tried out the box, when he turned on the narrow walk and stopped before a building.

"I have a room up over the garage where my chauffeur used to sleep," he said, unlocking a door. "I haven't kept a man for about three months, so you may have his bed."

He touched a button and flooded a narrow stair with light. They went up, and the man opened another door and touched a button, lighting up a room. Jimmy followed him inside.

The room was very plain, but to Jimmy it was a palace. The white iron bed was neatly made up. There was a small table covered with a spread, a small dresser, a rocking chair, a straight chair, and a shelf of books. White curtains hung at the windows.

The man went to the bed and turned down the covers, examining them. Then going to a door, which Jimmy had not noticed, he took a pair of blankets from a closet. Going back to the bed, he drew back the covers and spread on the blankets for the boy to sleep between.

"You should sleep well between these," he said, drawing the covers back in place. "Now do you know how to turn off your light?"

"You push on somethin', don't you?", asked Jimmy.

"Yes, you push on this dark button," said the man. "This other button controls the stair light. It can be turned on or off both here and downstairs. Come here and I'll show you."

Jimmy stepped to his side and received his first lesson in operating a light switch. My, how easy it was! He had grown up in a world of electricity, had seen it every night, yet had actually known nothing about any kind of a light except a smoking kerosene lamp, whose chimney was held together most of the time with adhesive tape. Hank was always breaking lamp chimneys in his drunken awkwardness.

"All right. I'll be up to see you in the morning. Good-night," said the man, and closing the door went down the stair.

Jimmy listened to his steps as he went down, heard him close the door, and heard him turn the key in the lock.

A great fear welled up in his heart and took complete possession of him. The man had locked him in the building! He was a prisoner!

He ran to the window and pressed his face against the pane, but discovered that the windows were covered with shutters. He had seen the same things over the windows of some of the very old houses down on River Street. He was shut in, locked in, had been made a prisoner in this man's garage! But why? He turned nervously to Toby.

"Toby," he said hoarsely, "he's locked us in here. Do you spoz—do you spoz—he's—he's—g-o-n-n-a find Hank an' turn us over to him?"

But Toby only wagged his tail and looked greatly satisfied. He had filled his little stomach to the limit, his shaggy hair was almost dry, and he was ready to curl up and go to sleep. In his short year of existence he had never felt so fine. Even his little master's low spirits could not affect him.

Suddenly the boy dropped to his knees beside the dog, and throwing his arms about Toby's neck burst into a flood of tears. Great sobs shook his small frame. All his life of misery was finding vent in this one great storm. He had shed tears before, but it was when he had received blows and curses from those who ruled over him. He had learned in the past few years, however, to smother these sobs because a few times he had been beaten for weeping.

But there was no one near to strike him for weeping now, and the misery of having to go back to it all overwhelmed him. He couldn't go back—he just couldn't!

Toby squirmed, and tried to wriggle away from his master. He felt strangely uncomfortable. The joy of the past hour had vanished, and an overwhelming sense of depression took possession of him. Something was wrong—terribly wrong—with his master, and he wanted to do something about it. He squirmed until he freed himself, then fell to licking Jimmy's face and hands.

It was the only thing he could do—all he knew how to do.

Suddenly Jimmy straightened up and controlled his sobs. What was it the man had said about it being better for him to roam the streets than to live with such a man as Hank? He couldn't remember just what he had said, but it hadn't sounded like he intended turning him over to Hank. Maybe when morning came he would send him on again to make a place for himself in the world. Well, he had better go to bed and see what morning brought forth.

He pulled off his outer garments, tossed his shoes and stockings into a corner, and turned to the bed. How inviting it looked! Never before had he seen such a clean bed. Here were actually comforters and blankets all in one piece! Barb's beds were made up of fragments of comforters or old blankets, and when it was real cold they piled on all the articles of clothing they could find. Occasionally an article of bedding had been added to the pile, but this had always been purchased from a second-hand dealer. One time a Salvation Army lass had discovered them when Barb was sick, and had given them several blankets and comforters. Jimmy didn't know what the Salvation Army represented, but he had remembered the name with fond thoughts because the lass had brought him some food, had talked very kindly to him, and had sung some songs to him and Barb. Then a few times he had seen some of them on the streets, and had heard them sing, but he always went away as soon as the singing was over. He couldn't comprehend what they were talking about, so it was of no interest to him.

He touched the bedding, then looked at the dog.

"Toby," he said, and his voice held a note of awe, "these here be almost too nice fer us. I most feel we hadn't oughter touch 'em. But the man said to sleep here, so guess we must. Mebbe he didn't aim fer you to sleep on 'em, but you had a good bath, and you're uster sleepin' with me, so you better jump in an' I'll blow out the light."

He patted the covers, and Toby jumped up. It was a ceremony they went through every night, and Toby understood perfectly what was required of him.

Then from force of habit Jimmy turned to the table to extinguish the light, but stopped short, an expression akin to embarrassment crossing his face.

"Toby," he said, grinning foolishly, "I even fergot we ain't got a lamp. Now if I can do it right I'll be with you in another jump."

He turned to the light switch, pressed the button, and found himself in darkness. Instantly a great fear gripped him. He seemed suddenly plunged into a terrible abyss with great empty spaces stretching out on all sides, out of which shadowy forms would presently leap.

Darkness—shadows! All he had ever known anything about was darkness and shadows. Darkness—that hovered over him—depressing him! Darkness—full of sounds—full of curses—full of distressing cries! Shadows—that held the shuffle of unsteady feet and fumbling hands, and out of the shadows those hands had reached out and struck him many a vicious blow. In Hank's and Barb's little back room, with tiny windows, there had always been shadows. In Hogan's entire alley, even when the sun had been brightest, there were always shadows lurking in the narrow passage ways, and at night there had been darkness—dense darkness—which no eye could possibly penetrate.

"Oh, Toby!", he gasped, and reached for the light switch.

The flood of light dispelled the terrible feeling, but he stood trembling with fright. Toby stood up on the bed and whined. He, too, began to feel that something terrible was about to happen.

Jimmy went over to the bed, and dropping down upon it threw his arms about the dog's body.

"Toby," he groaned, "we're all alone in the world—just me an' you. Toby, I wish you could talk. Mebbe you could tell me what to do. When I turn out the light I 'most expect to hear sounds like they was in Hogan's alley. I can 'most hear Hank a-comin' up the stairs, an' a-swearin'. But we gotta shut the light off. I sorter think the man expected us to. Mebbe it burns oil like Barb's lamps, an' costs money. Gee, wasn't Barb mad the time we got skeered an' left the lamp burnin' all night? I ain't fergot how hard she whacked me yet, an' she kicked you clean downstairs. Here, Toby, you come over with me while I shut the thing off."

He dragged the dog from the bed, and with his hand clutching the long hair at the back of the animal's neck pulled him across the room, then pushed the button.

It took all the courage he could possibly muster to cross the room once more. Great hands seemed clutching at him, ready to seize and crush him. He almost expected to hear the shuffle of uncertain steps climbing the stair, and hear unsteady hands fumbling at the door.

Then he suddenly remembered he was locked in the place, and that if anyone got in they must first find a key to fit the lock—and who would want to unlock a door leading to a bedroom over a garage?

He lifted Toby up onto the bed, and climbing in began drawing the covers up over them. Why, why need he be afraid? Nobody knew he and Toby were here except the man—and Kathleen and her young man. And they were probably off to a show by this time. How silly of him to be afraid!

Nevertheless, he hastened to draw the covers up over his head. They seemed to afford some protection—to

hide him from something that might harm him yet.

Toby squirmed his way down to the foot of the bed, as was his custom, twisted about until he was comfortably settled, and heaved a sigh. Jimmy laid still and listened for sounds.

But no sounds came except the swish, swish of the wind outside, and the gentle dash, akin to a whisper, of the snow falling on the roof. Jimmy's eyes began to grow heavy—Hogan's alley, full of sounds and shadows, drifted suddenly away—and Jimmy fell asleep.

.....

Julia Ormsby sat propped up on her bed, her pink silk negligee falling in soft folds about her body. Her pale but beautiful face was framed by lacy pillows at the back of her head, and her white, jeweled hands moved restlessly across the silk comforter over her.

"But, Howard, you surely didn't let him stay when you found him in the house, did you? Where did you say he came from?"

"He's a kid who wandered up from River Street. Seems as though he's an orphan, and his keeper was going to sell him to a brute as a sort of a slave."

"Howard, a common river-rat from that awful river district! Why, we will not be safe with him in the house! Why, he might harm Jean! Please, don't keep him around a minute! I shall not feel safe all night if you do! Call an officer at once, and have him turned over to those to whom he belongs!"

"Julia, I tell you he is only a child! His face shows him to be ten or eleven, but his body is almost dwarfed, probably from lack of food. He isn't much larger than a boy of seven or eight. And he won't sleep in the house. I took him out to the garage to sleep. I even locked him in."

"What will you do with him in the morning? You'll surely turn him over to the officers then."

"I'd as soon turn Jean out into the world alone as to turn him over to an officer to be returned to those who have abused him," said Howard Ormsby firmly. "I wish you could have seen the terror in the child's face. I tell you, it cut me to the heart. I never saw anything like it."

"But what will you do with him?", persisted Julia Ormsby.

"I don't know yet. I'm going to wait and see what the morning brings forth."

"If you don't want him turned over to the officers then he must be placed in an institution of some kind," declared Julia. "I simply will not hear of him staying where there is any chance of his coming in contact with Jean. If you will not send him on then I shall have Kathleen or Miss Childs attend to it."

Howard Ormsby laid his hand tenderly on his wife's head.

"Julia," he said gently, but firmly, "you are not to worry one bit about it.

Rest assured that whatever I do about the boy will not interfere with your happiness. Neither will he come in contact with Jean. I shall have to think out a way to care for him somehow, but it need not trouble you. I am almost sorry I told you about him. I am afraid I have distressed you, and that you will not sleep. Please, dear, try to dismiss it from your mind."

"If you will promise to send him on I can sleep."

"I won't promise to turn him out into the world alone, neither will I turn him over to the officers, but I will see that you will not be annoyed in any way by him. Is that sufficient?"

"If it is not you will hear from me again. Please, go away and let me sleep."

Howard Ormsby arranged his invalid wife's pillow's, turned off the light, and went into the adjoining room—his room. The only light in it was that made by the street light shining through the windows. He thrust his hands into his pockets, and crossing the room looked out into the night.

The snow beat wildly against the window pane, and the wind wailed sadly as it whisked around the corner of the house.

A great rush of memory surged over his soul—the memory of another night like this a number of years before. A night of horror—a night when his very life's blood seemed drained from his heart—a night when all the demons of fate seemed to be turned loose upon him to rob him of every vestige of happiness that life might hold for him.

But he turned from the window—and from the haunting memory. He had told himself time after time he must not think of it again. He knew he would go mad if he dwelt long upon it. He turned his thoughts to the boy—and his future.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

The verse thrust itself in upon his thoughts, but he curled his lips in scorn. Hadn't he determined to thrust all such things from his life? Hadn't the horror of that night so long ago caused him to relinquish his faith, and caused him to hate what he had once loved? Hadn't he sworn that God was unjust—cruel—and that never again would he yield to an impulse to do anything that savored of religion or Christianity? What he intended to do for the lad who had so suddenly and strangely drifted into his life would not be done with any intention of doing it in the name of religion, or even moral goodness. It would only be done for the sake of the child's feelings—for the sake of justice. It was neither just nor right for anyone to have to suffer. He would only do what he could to keep the boy from suffering.

He turned on the light, drew the blinds, disrobed, and went to bed to read until he became sleepy.

(To be continued)

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Edited by MRS. WILL WIRTH of Vesper, Kansas

Sunday, October 20, 1940

THE SHEPHERD PSALM

Scripture Reading: Psalm 23.

Almost everyone knows this Psalm from memory. Some have learned it when very young. Perhaps, for some it was the first "piece" they spoke. Others learned it at day school or Sunday School and many associate it with a very precious event in their lives. Spend a few minutes talking it over together. This Psalm has also been a favorite subject for artists. Perhaps some member of your group would like to exhibit a few of such pictures gathered in your community and give a short talk on what phase of shepherd life the artist is depicting.

Leader—This is really a Psalm of Life. Appropriating it as our own puts the glow in daily living. The Lord is my Shepherd. How we like that possessive, "my"! We might have belonged to some other shepherd who cared only for the profit we might have made for him or who did not provide adequate shelter or sufficient food. But we belong to the Good Shepherd who loves us more than his own life and who supplies every daily need so that we "shall not want." Let us see what he offers his sheep.

TOPIC I—Verses 3 and 4

Just as we have routine duties or "chores" that must be repeated every day, so there are daily needs of body and soul that must be met and that our Shepherd promises to provide. Green pastures and still waters mean those material needs that are essential to fit our body for life and work. Christ is interested in whether or not we have enough to eat, a place to live and work that gives us a livelihood. Notice what he says in Matt. 6:25-33. Of course, we are not unmindful of the Living Bread (John 6:21) and Water (John 4:16) which the Shepherd supplies.

Then how often we get the "blues" when we are disappointed or tired, heartsick or when we sense failure and sin in our lives. Our Shepherd restores our souls. If we ask him daily, he forgives, cleanses from unrighteousness and puts the joy back into living. He promises to lead us in paths of righteousness. But sometimes we try to lead and ask him to follow our plans or we get interested in a little by-path or do some exploring on our own and, when it ends in a briar patch, we are all discouraged again. Then the Shepherd finds us, coaxes us back to following him and we do, for a while! If we would just surrender our wills to his guidance along the paths of righteousness, we would save ourselves many

"down" days and be happy on the upward trail.

Leader—How many of us trust the Lord for the supply of daily needs without fret or worry? If we can trust him for these, what will he do when storms and "wolves" or the unusual things come?

TOPIC II—Verses 4 and 5

We speak of the joy of Christian life and yet every one of us comes to the valley of the shadow of death. In Bunyan's "Pilgrims Progress" we read, "Christian must go through it because the way to the Celestial City lay through the midst of it." This did not mean physical death. Christian lived a long time before he crossed the river to the Celestial City. It is rather those times of grief, trouble and darkness that leave us utterly helpless in our own strength. Christian said this "path was exceedingly narrow and when he lifted up his foot to go forward he knew not where or upon what he would set it next." This Psalm implies that we are led into the valley. Just as a shepherd leads his flock over rough and dangerous places to greener pastures, so we are permitted to suffer that we may enjoy greater spiritual blessings. Notice how close he is to us on the narrow path and how we rely on his rod and staff. We lean not on ourselves but on him. This valley is the death of self and the birth of complete trust in him. (Gal. 2:20.)

Though surrounded by hardships and dangers, he provides a table of good things and our cup runneth over with joy, with plenty for ourselves and enough to share with others. No fear, but security and overflowing love because of complete confidence in our Shepherd! The Shepherd leads, and we follow him! And goodness and mercy follow us and we have the joy of the presence of the Lord always.

Leader—This Psalm progresses from the daily concerns of verses 2 and 3 to the depths of verse 4, then rising above them in verse 5 to the very heights of the Lord's presence in verse 6. Verse 1 might come last because we cannot truthfully call him "our Shepherd" unless we trust him for every need. (Phil. 4:19.) We need to cease our fretful, feverish activity and let the calmness of his promises fill us. His sheep are in his hands.

Sunday, October 27, 1940

PAUL'S GREAT CHAPTER ON LOVE

Read 1. Cor. 13 in unison for your Scripture lesson. Do your members bring their Bibles to B. Y. P. U.? Urge them to do so. Use them often, read-

ing together or responsively or following the reading of another. Let's get acquainted with our Bible! Read the chapter again at the close of the lesson. Twice in one evening? Too much? Not for this chapter. Maybe you'll want to read it again before you sleep tonight. It somehow gets hold of one.

The chapter really begins with the 31st verse of the twelfth chapter and, to understand it, we must know what is in the preceding chapter. It seems there had been a dispute in the Church at Corinth about spiritual gifts and it was causing disagreement and bitterness. Paul explains that every gift, of which he names nine (verses 8-10), is given by the same Spirit and is to profit the whole body of Christ. These gifts are in Christ what the hand, foot, ear and eye are to the human body. Therefore unity, mutual joy and sympathy should prevail. However, there is only one way this can be and our first speaker will discuss this.

Superiority of Love (Verses 1-3)

Note the unusual and dramatic gifts mentioned in these verses, and yet without love they are nothing. Even great philanthropy is useless without love. Christ cannot use a selfish person. If Christ doesn't use your gift, you will use it for self-glorification. Even our giving can be selfish. This does not happen when we walk in love. We cannot dictate to God what our gift will be, but we can make him glad he gave us the gift. Sometimes what we think is our greatest talent cannot be used by God because we want it for self. So he closes the door to opportunities in that direction and takes one of our lesser gifts and makes us powerful in it because we depend on him. "Our minor members may be God's major members." Many and diversified gifts are given by the Holy Spirit but one gift can be had by all, one that never fails or passes away. (verse 8.) Let us ask God to help us develop this greatest gift.

Description of Love (Verses 4-7)

These verses are a distinct reproof, for who of us has not been impatient or unkind or envious or puffed up? Who of us has not been guilty of secretly hoping even some good thing would fail so that the leaders would be embarrassed? Love doesn't even think evil. For the sin is in the will before we act. Jesus taught that in Matt. 5. He also says (Matt. 5) that we can triumph over our enemies by loving them enough.

Sometimes we must reprove a fellow-Christian (Titus 3:1-4), but never

(Continued on Page 358)

Reports from the Field

Dakota Conference

Exchange of Programs by the Goodrich and Martin B.Y.P.U.'s of North Dakota

On Sunday evening, August 11, the Goodrich Young People's Society of the Baptist Church in Goodrich, No. Dak., presented a program at Martin, No. Dak., where we found a church filled with attentive listeners. Several musical numbers were given and a play was presented, which showed everyone how important it is to tithe.

Two weeks later a fine display of musical talents and speaking ability were presented at the Goodrich Baptist Church by the Martin B. Y. P. U. Various vocal selections and instrumental numbers were rendered. The topic of "Faith, Hope and Charity" was discussed briefly, and many fine points were stressed resulting in an interesting presentation.

All those in attendance spoke favorably of the talents of the Martin organization.

LEONA BRODEHL, Reporter.

A Few Words From the "King's Daughters' Class" at Emery, South Dakota

We, as members of the "King's Daughters' Class" of the Baptist Church at Emery, So. Dak., are happy to report that we are receiving great blessings in all our meetings under the capable leadership of our president, Mrs. Art Edzards. At present our society consists of 21 members.

We do what we can for missions. During the past year we have been engaged in home mission work and have also contributed to the mission treasury of the denomination. Besides this, we have a White Cross quoto that we fill each year. At Hallowe'en we were happy to send a box of cookies and candy to the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 15, all the mothers of the church were invited to a banquet in the church basement. Various musical numbers and toasts were presented by the members present. God's blessing was upon us, making a wonderful afternoon of fellowship, and again reminding us to be ever thankful for our Christian mothers.

At our last meeting we had both Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Lang present, at which time Mr. Lang spoke to us about the opportunities that are before us and our responsibilities. In September our new pastor, the Rev. A. Ittermann, will be with us and we trust and pray that this new union between pastor and church will be a great blessing to all.

MRS. HERMAN WEELDREYER, Secretary.

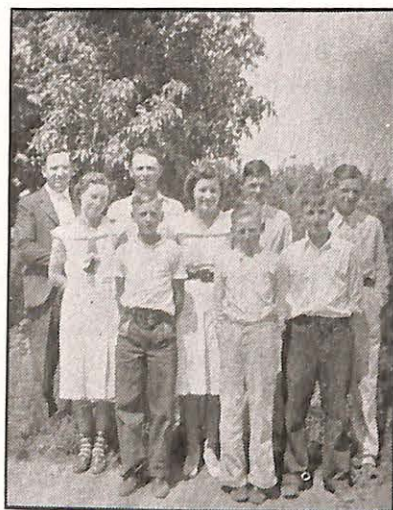


King's Daughters' Class of the Baptist Church, Emery, No. Dak.

Eight Converts Are Baptized at New Leipzig, North Dakota

Little is heard from our church at New Leipzig, No. Dak., in "The Baptist Herald." But we can say that we are still working for the Master and have recently added eight new converts to our church, who followed their Lord in baptism on Sunday, July 14.

Rev. J. J. Renz of Plevna, Mont., gave a very interesting talk to the Sunday School and also brought a fine sermon to an interested crowd of people. In the afternoon everyone gathered at the river, where Mr. Renz baptized the 8 converts on their confession of faith.



Eight Baptismal Candidates of New Leipzig, No. Dak., and Rev. J. J. Renz (Left Rear) of Plevna, Mont.

Mr. Renz also gave a good message to the new members and our people, after which the Lord's Supper was observed. The hand of fellowship and God's blessing were extended to this happy group. In the evening Mr. Renz again gave us a very interesting message in English. May God's richest blessings abide with us always!

ROSE IBLINGS, Reporter.

First Anniversary Program of the Beaver Creek B. Y. P. U. of North Dakota

The Beaver Creek Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., recently enjoyed a very interesting and inspiring program given by the local B. Y. P. U. It was the first anniversary celebration of the Union, and a very large audience was present.

Following the Scripture reading by Ruth Woehl, prayer was offered and greetings were extended by Mrs. Ella Herr, president. Several musical numbers were rendered and a welcome poem recited by Clarence Kramer. The young people presented two dialogues, one of which was entitled, "The Greatest of These is Love." Brief addresses were also given by Gideon Zimmerman, a student of the German Baptist Seminary, and by our pastor, Rev. Albert Ittermann.

We felt the presence of our Lord and Master, and a rich blessing was received by all.

LA VERA BETTENHAUSEN, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference Fifty Children at the Ridgewood Vacation Bible School

The Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Long Island, held a Daily Vacation Bible School from July 8 to 31. The registration numbered 50 boys and girls. The children enjoyed the Bible study, handwork and play periods to such an extent that neither the hours of the day nor the school term were long enough for them.

Besides the pastor, the Rev. A. E. Kannwischer, and the church missionary, Mrs. D. S. McAlpine, the following were teachers and helpers in the school: Mr. and Mrs. E. Lepke, Mrs. R. Schaefer, Mrs. O. Neumann, Mrs. Noble, the Misses Irma and Frieda Kosik, Charlotte Butcher, Joan Schweickhardt, Madeline Crapser, and Mr. Gus Beck, Jr.

The members of the school presented a fine closing program for their parents and friends on Wednesday evening, July 31st.

Reporter.

Southwestern Conference The Scottsbluff and La Salle Young People Hold a Successful Rally in the La Salle Church

The Scottsbluff, Neb., and La Salle, Colo., Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union had their first meeting on July 21 at La Salle. This joint union was organized at the annual convention in May.

The visiting members left home early on Saturday, reaching La Salle on Saturday evening in time for a deli-

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cious supper prepared by La Salle B. Y. P. U. After supper we spent some time getting acquainted, after which we adjourned to the city park for an evening of games.

On Sunday our Sunday School started at 9:30 A. M. with a "wake-up period" of group singing. Our discussion was parcelled into four groups, consisting of short talks followed by an open discussion after each topic. The nucleus of the entire discussion was "The Relationship of the Sunday School to the Church." Many interesting questions were aroused.

Immediately following this, we had our morning church service in which both ministers assisted. Rev. John Weinbender from Scottsbluff preached a sermon in the German language and Rev. C. H. Seecamp from La Salle delivered the English message. La Salle's beautiful mixed choir favored us with several selections under the leadership of their able director, Mr. Seecamp.

In the afternoon, the Scottsbluff B. Y. P. U. furnished the program of two plays and several musical numbers. The first play was a missionary comedy entitled, "The Missionary Clinic." Bertha Mehling as an able physician healed all the spiritual shortcomings of the patients, who were Ruth Mittelreider, Molly and Viola Kihlthau, Mrs. Fred Hamburger, Sam Popp, Reuben Mehling, and Leroy Hamburger. Esther Kihlthau played the part of the doctor's nurse. The second play, "How Suzannah Slew Her Giant," gave young people a few pointers on how to win members for Sunday School.

Concluding the afternoon was a short and direct message brought by the Rev. Mr. Barbour of the Baptist Church in Gilchrist, Colorado. He



Smiling Faces of the Children Attending the Vacation Bible School of the Mt. Zion Church, Kansas

based his sermon on I. Chronicles 29. C. P. Kihlthau from Scottsbluff expressed our "Thank you."

The final program of the day was in the hands of La Salle. Mr. Barbour again delivered an interesting message to a group, consisting of both young and old listeners. The La Salle men's choir appeared on this program and, concluding our visit, we heard "An Evening Prayer" sung as a solo.

BERTHA MEHLING, Secretary.

Gotebo's Vacation Bible School Held in a Nearby Country Schoolhouse

A Vacation Bible School was held by the Salem Baptist Church near Gotebo, Okla., from July 22 to August 2. The school, which met in a country schoolhouse, had 84 pupils enrolled and an average attendance of 57.

The Rev. J. J. Reimer was in charge of worship, Bible memorization, chorus

For weeks preparations had been going on prayerfully—planning, visiting, enlisting all possible means to make the school a success. On the opening morning the children came from far and near, from other churches and some who have no church connection whatever. With a staff of capable teachers, who were Miss Orpha Brenner, Miss Betty Zoschke and Mrs. Thomas Lutz, we had no difficulties in



Young People's Leaders at the Sunrise Services With the Rev. J. J. Reimer (Front, Right)

singing and he also taught the adult class on the Pentateuch. Other teachers were Mrs. Nora Greiser in the intermediate department teaching "Bible History"; Mrs. Walter Laufer for the Juniors on "Israel's Journey to Canaan"; Miss Lenora Schantz for the Primary children on "The Boy Jesus"; and Miss Viola Schanz for the beginners on "God, the Creator" and "God's Word." Miss Pearl Geis was pianist and Miss Jones recreational leader.

All those attending manifested great interest and enthusiasm throughout the entire time.

MRS. HARVEY GREB, Reporter.

getting the children to attend regularly.

A well balanced program was planned and carried out with Bible stories, character stories, memory work, handwork, singing and playing. The time for the closing activities came upon us before we realized that the time of classes had passed. The closing program consisted of songs, Bible drills and plays. Our church was filled with parents and friends of the children who enjoyed the fine program as presented by the school.

We are so thankful to God for the opportunity which he gave us to tell these children about the Savior Jesus Christ. We continue to pray that the school may prove a blessing to the child, to the home from which it came, to the Church and to the community. May he grant us another opportunity of this kind in the year 1940!

THOMAS LUTZ, Pastor.

Women's Missionary Society of the Strassburg Church is Helping to Build God's Kingdom

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Strassburg Baptist Church near Marion, Kansas, has many reasons to be grateful to God. As we look back upon the past, we are grateful for those who were the beginners of this work and for those who have worked for the Master and mankind.

It has been our privilege to donate extensively from our annual mission sale to our foreign and home mission work and also to our church, whenever needed.

The officers for the year were as follows: president, Mrs. C. C. Stenzel; vice-president, Mrs. Martin Vogel; treasurer, Mrs. Karl Stenzel; and secretary, Mrs. Jacob Stenzel. We meet once a month in the different homes. Our coming together unites us in prayer, Scripture reading, and fellowship.

In June the women of the society, who number 24, gave a missionary program to which 50 ladies of our community were invited. After the program we gathered in our church parlors for a social hour.

We trust in the Lord to bless us in the future and to help us make our missionary society a worthwhile organization, which will do its part in the building of his Kingdom.

MRS. JACOB STENZEL, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Christian Library is Dedicated by the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethel Church, Alberta

Sunday evening, August 11, marked an eventful day in the history of the Bethel Baptist Church near Carbon, Alberta, Canada, when the B. Y. P. U. dedicated its new Christian library.

It was on this occasion that the B. Y. P. U. presented a short program which was ushered in by a hearty song service. The program consisted of two duets and the following addresses: "What Does a Library Stand For?" by Elma Neher; and "What Benefit is a Christian Library to the Church?" by Erna Saylor. Our pastor, the Rev. R. Milbrandt, offered the dedication prayer. Another short address, "What Benefit is a Church Library to an Individual?" was given by Ida Neher. Then Rev. R. Milbrandt spoke to us briefly on the topic, "A Christian Library." The evening offering, which was taken, is to be used toward obtaining more literature for our library.

Although our library as yet is very small, we are looking hopefully and prayerfully into the future for a larger instructive library. Several of our members have volunteered to dedicate a book to our Young People's Christian Library, for which we are very thankful.

IRENE NEHER, Reporter.

Three Vacation Bible Schools Held by the Hilda Church and Its Stations

The Baptist Church of Hilda, Alta., held a Vacation Bible School from July 1 to 12. Work was offered in three departments. The teaching staff consisted of the Rev. and Mrs. J. Kuehn and Miss Barbara Hermann. The enrollment reached a total of forty-five.

A similar school was held in the Friedensfeld Baptist Church from July 15 to 19 with an enrollment of thirty pupils.

From July 22 to 26 a Vacation Bible School was held at the Gnadenfeld Baptist Church. Miss Elsie Schmidt assisted the Rev. and Mrs. J. Kuehn as one of the staff. The total enrollment was twenty-eight.

This is the first time that a school of this kind has been held in the history of these churches. We are looking forward to such a school again next year.

MRS. J. KUEHN, Reporter.



Vacation Bible School Children of Southey, Saskatchewan

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

Our German Baptist Church at Southey, Sask., Canada, was privileged for the first time in its history to hold a Vacation Bible School from July 8 to 19. We began with an enrollment of 22 children which, by the second week, increased to nearly 30 in number.

Our faculty consisted of Miss Ida Mathis, Miss Berkan, an Rev. K. Korrella, the pastor of the church. Miss Mathis taught two courses on "The Life of Christ," one on "Bible Geography," and guided the Seniors and Intermediates in their "Bible Drills." Miss Berkan conducted two courses on "Bible Stories," one course in "Bible Drills" with the Primary and the Junior classes, and instructed the combined school in "Handwork." Mr. Korrella taught "Dramatics," led in singing and games. The most fascinating items in the curriculum for the youngsters were the making of signs out of cardboard with Bible verses and the constructing of relief maps of Palestine from salt and flour.

At the end of the two weeks of school a commencement program was rendered by the pupils at which occasion they demonstrated to the church the things they had learned and made with their own hands. In this connection also recitations and a dialogue, "Mother's Bible," was presented. The boys and girls radiated with joy as they sat in the choir loft from where they sang and recited. They were well aware of their temporary importance and their splendid work. And the parents in the congregation smiled up with a sense of satisfaction which could not be readily put into words.

We also had the pleasure of having with us at this occasion Mr. Melvin Pekrul, a student from our seminary at Rochester, who brought us a brief message in which he emphasized the necessity of reaching the young hearts in their earliest youth. Mr. Pekrul is a son of our church and a very promising young man. Our good wishes and sincere prayers accompany him in his studies and aspirations to serve our Lord and Master.

IDA MATHIS, Reporter.

The Morris Church Bids "Farewell" With Heavy Hearts to the Mittelstedts

"Farewell" is a word that expresses a wish of blessing for another, and yet it is one of the saddest words in our vocabulary. Such was truly the case at the farewell given our pastor, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt and his wife, by the Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba.

When we look back upon their six years of active, wholehearted, Christian service in our midst, we surely have every reason to thank God for letting us have them with us for so long a time. Today every organization in our church is active, producing splendid results. Unity has reached the 100% mark as nearly as possible. Christian fellowship has worked its way into the hearts of our members. Interest in the Kingdom of God has been kindled and "Vorwärts, Aufwärts" is the predominant note in all services rendered. God has used Mr. Mittelstedt in our midst to bring about results that seemed to be impossible six years ago.

Some of these things and numerous other points were emphasized in the brief farewell addresses of recognition brought on Sunday, August 11. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mittelstedt were presented with suitable gifts. The Ladies' Missionary Society served refreshments to about 300 guests after the service.

Thus, closed the 6th year of the finest and most heartening progress in the history of our church. May God bless Mr. and Mrs. Mittelstedt wherever they may go and make them to be a blessing to others as they have been to us.

IDA J. HOFFMAN, Reporter.

The Minitonas Church Reports Baptismal Service and Vacation Bible School

We are happy to report about the second baptismal service, which the First Baptist Church of Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada, has held this summer. This time it was at the station Swan River, where there were five candidates, with three others joining them from Minitonas. On Sunday afternoon, August 11, a great crowd gathered at the Swan River near the town of Swan River to witness the baptism.

The choir from Minitonas with its able conductor, Mr. J. Pohl, also arrived and beautified the open-air meeting with its wonderful singing. Quite a number of English friends were present so that it was necessary to bring the message in both languages.

After baptizing these eight persons upon confession of their faith, we gathered in the church of the English Baptists, where we have our meetings in Swan River, and there we had a service of dedication, extended the hand of fellowship to these eight just baptized and to two others upon the confession of their faith, and observed

the Lord's Supper with them. It was a day of great blessing for our Swan River mission station.

Sunday afternoon, August 18, marked the close of our Daily Vacation Bible School in Minitonas. That afternoon the children rendered a program wherein a sample was given to the listeners of all that had been learned during that school. Since our field is quite scattered, we divided it into four districts, holding one week of school at each district.

A school day was from 9:00 A. M. till 3:45 P. M. The pastor and his wife were the teachers and taught the following subjects: Life of Jesus, the Book of Genesis, Geography of Palestine, the Books of the Bible, Memory Work, Handwork, and Chorus Singing. This was the first Daily Vacation Bible School of its kind in our church, and great interest was shown by the youngsters.

In all 170 children between the ages of seven to sixteen enrolled in these four weekly schools. A total number of 4,582 Bible verses were learned. The teaching was conducted entirely in the English language because of present conditions. Our greatest joy, however, was that 25 of these children gave their hearts to Christ. May these grow in the knowledge and grace of our Lord, and may the seed which has been sown bring its fruit in the hearts of the others as well.

R. SCHILKE, Reporter.

Central Conference The Chicago Jugendbund Assembly is Held at the Des Plaines Camp Grounds

The annual summer assembly of the Chicago Jugendbund was held from July 24 to 28 at the Methodist Camp Grounds, Des Plaines, Illinois.

A small group was present during the week to attend the following classes: "Church Music," taught by Prof. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio; "Christian Ethics" taught by Dr. J. R. Mantey of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary; "Sunday School Work" taught by Rev. Lloyd G. Gibbs, the pastor of the Bellwood Church. The two evening meetings at which Prof. H. von Berge and Dr. Mantey spoke were better attended.

On Saturday night, July 27, a banquet was held with a red, white and blue color scheme. The Rev. John Herrmann of the Christian Youth League of America spoke on "Youth Mobilizes for the Great Battle."

The Sunday services, in spite of very warm weather, were well attended. The Sunday School service, in charge of the Chicago Lehrerbund, which also sponsored the class taught by Mr. Gibbs, was taught by the Rev. John Mueller, pastor of the Immanuel Church of Chicago, Ill. Prof. H. von Berge spoke in the morning worship service, and Rev. Martin L. Leuschner closed the conference with his message of the evening. The First, Grace, Ogden Park, and Forest Park Church-

es furnished special musical numbers throughout the entire assembly.

The new officers, elected for a two-year term, are: president, Edmund Kassner of the Ogden Park Church; 1st vice-president, Fred Dons of Forest Park Church; 2nd vice-president, Edward Meister of the First Church; secretary, Marian Eichholz of the Cicero Church; and treasurer, Alwin Giegler of the Forest Park Church.

Continue to pray for our Jugendbund and for the new officers, too. The success of our undertakings Depends upon God and you

IRMA L. GRIEGER, Reporter.



Sunday Crowd Attending the Young People's Assembly of the Chicago Jugendbund at the Des Plaines Camp Grounds

Pacific Conference

Franklin Baptist Church and Choir Surprise Their Pastor on His Birthday

On Wednesday evening, July 25, after a business meeting of the Zion German Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., concerning the enlarging and remodeling of our church, the pastor, the Rev. G. G. Rausr, was pleasantly surprised.

It was also the birthday of the pastor and the church had secretly planned to surprise him on this occasion. The Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke led the program. The church officials responded with brief talks of appreciation. A large basket of flowers was presented to him besides an envelope with a valuable content.

On the following evening the church choir again had a birthday surprise on the pastor, presenting him with a beautiful floor lamp besides an envelope containing a greeting card and money in appreciation for his work as conductor of the choir.

The church also held a Vacation Bible School recently for two weeks. The enrollment included 46 children from the ages of 5 to 14, and the average attendance totalled 42.

A systematic Bible Course was taught to give the children a better knowledge of God's Word. The teaching staff was composed of Mrs. E. Weber in the Junior department, Mrs. G. G. Rausr for the Beginner and Primary children, and Rev. G. G. Rausr for the third year Juniors.

The demonstration program at the close of the school was very well attended and highly appreciated.

G. G. RAUSER, Pastor.

California's First Young People's Assembly Is a Wonderful Success

The first assembly of the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union of California was held at Camp Thousand Pines near San Bernardino under the able leadership of the dean, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, and the president, Robert Quast. Spiritually and socially this first assembly was a great success.

The day usually started with reveille at seven in the morning and morning devotions at Inspiration Point overlooking Lake Gregory. After flag rais-

ing and breakfast, all campers came to class, laden with pencils and notebooks.

The assembly was fortunate in having three guests, who were the Rev. H. Hiller from Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. Emma B. Meier of Portland, Ore.; and Prof. Hugo Lueck of Poland. Mr. Hiller taught a course on Baptist Principles; Mrs. Emma Meier conducted a class in "Song Leadership," led some of our campfire singing, and directed the Sunday choir; and Prof. Lueck gave interesting talks on Polish problems.

Besides these, we had interesting and enlightening classes led by our able California ministers. The Rev. F. E. Klein of Wasco gave a study in "Ephesians—the Alps of the New Testament"; the Rev. G. G. Rausr of Franklin on "Christian Living or Making the Desert Bloom"; the Rev. B. W. Krentz of Los Angeles on "Scoring a Home Run in Sunday School Teaching"; and the Rev. H. G. Dymmel of Anaheim a course on "Leadership and Presiding."

These classes began at 9 A. M. and ended at 11:30 A. M., after which Carl Feldmeth of Ebenezer led a forum. Topics of vital interest made for lively discussion out under the trees.

The afternoons were spent in recreation. Lake Gregory afforded boating, swimming, and fishing. Thousand Pines itself was equipped with a volleyball court, baseball diamond, badminton court, ping pong tables, and horse shoe set.

After every enjoyable afternoon there was dinner at 5:30 P. M., an hour of freedom, vesper services led by the different societies, and campfire. The campfires will long be cherished

memories. They included camp singing, stunts, the camp paper called, "The Thousand Pines' Bugle," and the singing of sacred choruses.

Some of the outstanding events of the week were supper at the lake, Saturday night's banquet, program, and inspirational campfire and the Sunday School and church service held Sunday morning in the great outdoors. The program on Saturday evening was presided over by the president, Robert Quast.

Sunday services consisted of a talk in Sunday School by Mr. Lueck of Poland, and church services, during which the choir directed by Mrs. Emma Meier rendered two beautiful numbers, and an address by the Rev. H. Hiller. During the service Mr. Rauser presided at the installation of the following officers for the coming year: dean, Rev. H. Dymmel; president, Robert Quast of Anaheim; vice-president, Mrs. Carl Feldmeth of the Ebenezer Church in Los Angeles; secretary, Elizabeth Otto of Wasco; treasurer, Edna Adam of Franklin; representatives at large, Milton Grieser of Lodi and Florence Eisele of the Los Angeles 15th Street Church.

The assembly convened from July 28 to August 4, had 56 registrations on Monday, finally ending up with over a hundred.

ELIZABETH OTTO, Secretary.

OBITUARY

MRS. NELLIE MERKEL
of Cincinnati, Ohio

Mrs. Nellie Merkel, nee Gordon, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 14, 1887, and died August 15, 1940, after a long illness at the age of 53 years, 5 months, and 1 day. At the age of 10 she gave her heart to Jesus and was baptized February 14, 1897, by the Rev. Dr. F. A. Licht. Since that day she was a faithful member of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, taking part in many activities in Church and Ladies Mission Society. She was united in marriage to Brother Albert Merkel, October 1, 1910. This union was blessed by three sons. Her husband and youngest son preceded her in death. Sister Merkel had a sunny disposition and her faith in Jesus gave her not only strength to bear the many heavy burdens which came to her and her family, but also to bring to her dear ones cheer and comfort.

When an incurable illness befell her, she found loving care in the home of her son Robert. But to make her burden lighter she was taken to the hospital, where she could have constant professional and medical care. Our sister belonged to those of whom John says (Rev. 7:13, 14): "They came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. . . . Therefore they are before the throne of God and serve Him day and night."

She is mourned by her son Robert and Mrs. Rob. Merkel, her son Jack, her grandson David; a brother and many relatives and friends.

The undersigned spoke words of comfort from Rev. 7:13. May the Lord bless all the bereaved ones!

Cincinnati, Ohio,
Walnut St. Baptist Church.

Paul C. A. Menard

B. Y. P. U. TOPICS


(Continued from Page 353)

should this reproof be given without love. To correct without love is dangerous and injurious. Remembering our own hateful nature and how the appearing of the love of Christ won us, we learn to be gentle in helping others.

Completeness of Love

Our present knowledge of love is very incomplete. Some of our modern music and fiction have made the word, "love," seem cheap and superficial. But this chapter shows us what a wonderful virtue it is and how impossible for us to attain. Impossible except for the Holy Spirit which gives it to us (Rom.

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5:3-5). Do you see that we cannot make ourselves love? It is a gift which God gives us and permits to shine through us. Richard Day tells of a man who every morning went through his back gate to the tracks and down to the station for the commuter's train. And each morning he said, "Hello," to the Italian track walker, and said it as only a man can say it who has just observed the "Quiet Hour." And he was startled as if an angel appeared, when one day the track walker stood abruptly before him, removed his hat, and said, "Oh, my fran', you're just like Jesus Christ."

The love of Christ constraineth us. If you love Christ, keep his commandments. A little girl wrote her daddy a letter and the father wept over the imperfect expression of a perfect love. We see now through a glass darkly but some day we shall see and we shall wonder that we did not love him more and, perhaps, we will understand that love that took my Christ to the agony of Calvary because he loved me!

TRAVELING ACROSS THE MILES

(Continued from Page 348)

Portland warmed my heart by its inspiring singing, especially that of the choir under the leadership of Mrs. Emma Meier. It was good to see the brethren of the ministry and to discuss with them their many problems. The great gathering of over 600 young people on Sunday afternoon in the First Baptist Church inspired the speaker to take hope as he looked into their eager and hopeful faces and witnessed their zeal for Christ. As long as we have such excellent leaders of our youth everywhere, we need not fear for the future of our Baptist work.

At the end of July I served as one of the teachers at the Wisconsin Young People's Assembly in North Freedom. In nine addresses I shared with the young people my theory of "The Secret of a Happy Life." How loyal those young people were in their attendance of the classes; how wholesome in their outlook upon life; how refreshing in their pursuit of clean body and soul upbuilding recreation!

Our young people caught "the vision splendid." With hearts unsullied and minds still clean, they perceived the greatness and goodness of God in nature, as Rev. Thomas Stoeri unfolded to them the wonderful story of God's creative activity. May God continue to bless our young people under the inspiring leadership of our young people's secretary, Rev. Martin Leuschner, and all those who are so loyally cooperating with him in this challenging task of winning and training our youth for Christ!

SUMMER IMPRESSIONS

BY PROF. ARTHUR SCHADE

It is a wholesome and delightful change from the confinement of study and classroom to the air-conditioned train coach, and the churches and homes of fellow-ministers. Hardly was the registrar's ink dry, inscribing student credits into the record book, when the first engagement on the itinerary came due. This was the ordination sermon for Rev. George Zinz, Jr., at the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa.

This was followed by a day of photography in Cleveland in preparation for the anniversary still-picture lecture of the Publication Society. The next leap was to Canton, Ohio, where I spent a most delightful weekend with Rev. Benjamin Schlipf and the Canton Church. This afforded me also opportunity of visiting Dr. Jacob Heinrichs and meeting with Rev. D. Koester.

From there I went to St. Joseph, Mich., to photograph the Home and the children. Unfortunately, Father and Mother Steiger could not be home on that day, but the helpers and the children along with the ministers of the Benton Harbor Church, Rev. Erich Gutsche, and of the St. Joseph Church,

Rev. L. H. Broeker, most generously shared their time with me, and in the latter case some delicious strawberry shortcake and a deacon's meeting in addition.

Another day was spent in Forest Park as the guest of our beloved Dr. Wm. Kuhn and M. L. Leuschner. Here many matters pertaining to the coming General Conference called for consideration and a visit to the Old People's Home where dinner with the Board offered further delightful fellowship. An evening in Dr. Kuhn's home with my pictures and Mrs. Kuhn's gracious hospitality and with the office force also present gave Rev. S. Blum and me cheerful impressions to take along as we boarded the train for Grand Forks, No. Dak.

New Books

Challenging Fundamental
Helpful Inspirational

The Glory of the Manger

By Samuel M. Zvemer
This is the book that won the \$1,000 prize offered by the American Tract Society. The central theme is the incarnation of God in Christ. The author himself says: "The incarnation is a reality, wonderful, glorious, beautiful, but also a mystery so great and so holy that angels veil their faces in contemplation."

232 pages, \$1.50

Christian Faith and the Spirit of the Age

By Clarence E. Macartney
Dr. Macartney gives us in these pages the origin, unity, and inspiration of the Bible. Written in a beautiful, clear style so characteristic of this outstanding Presbyterian pastor.

236 pages, \$1.50

Nature's Revelation of God

By Thomas H. Nelson
This book has received honorable mention by the American Tract Society it being one of the books entered in competition for prize recognition. The author discloses a remarkable knowledge of chemistry, geology, and astronomy, and he applies this knowledge in honoring the Creator and in confirming his revealed Word.

208 pages, \$1.50

The Incomparable Book

By Newman Watts
The author of this book is an English journalist who brings testimony from divergent sources, such as history and science as well as of statesmen, educational leaders, archeologists, physicians and others to lead up to the conclusion that the Bible is God's Book.

250 pages, \$1.50

Building the Church

By Mark A. Matthews
Widely known as a pastor of intense activity and large achievement, as an organizer, preacher, and fearless civic leader, and esteemed by some as the peer of all American pastors, Dr. Matthews draws largely on his own experience in writing this book.

193 pages, \$1.50

The Holy Spirit

By Arick Broomall
This book is one of the prize-winners from the American Tract Society, and is a scriptural study of the person and work of the Holy Spirit. It is said to be a veritable thesaurus of information. This volume will be source of new discoveries on this very important subject.

207 pages, \$1.50

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

The journey was pleasant and profitable as we met with Dr. Walter Meyer, son of our senior colleague, now professor of Forestry in Yale University. He shared the other man's point of view with us in our discussion of problems of the day.

Rev. S. Blum and I were teamed to represent our general work and to supply portions of the programs at the Northern and Central Dakota Associations, meeting respectively at Grand Forks, with Rev. J. C. Gunst as minister, and Streeter, No. Dak., with Rev. David Little as minister. These were followed by the Dakota Conference at Cathay with Rev. Arthur Ittermann as minister. Here Rev. S. Blum left me, and I continued for another week at the Young People's Assembly at Fessenden and with visits to the following churches: Anamoose, E. Bibelheimer, minister; Sawyer, (without minister); Underwood and Washburn, Rudolph Woyke, minister; Bismarck, K. Gieser, minister; Hebron (no minister); and Herreid, Emil Becker, minister.

Several other invitations came in from ministers to visit them, but time did not permit me to accept them. I was fortunate in being at Cathay near Germantown when my daughter and her husband, Rev. Ernst Klein, arrived from Rochester on their way to their field at Minot, No. Dak. I also happened to be within ten miles of Minot when visiting the Sawyer church and that gave me the opportunity of seeing them settled in their new home and sharing in the reception tendered them by the Minot Church.

Much of the joy of my trip was due to the fine fellowship I had with Rev. S. Blum. We traveled together, ate together, slept together, discussed our subjects together, and cooperated most harmoniously in our ministry. Likewise, the ministers who opened their homes to us, and also others who received us as guests, were most kind in hospitality.

One is impressed with the excellent spirit of Christian love and fellowship to be found among the people. Once in a while one or the other feels the work is not progressing as it should and then the tendency is to lay the blame on people or on pastor. No doubt, both people and pastor fail in some respects, but it must not be forgotten that the work of the ministry is sure to meet with difficulties and discouragements, no matter how faithfully and diligently it is carried out. It appeals to the higher and better ideals of living and is contrary to many of the natural impulses of life. People will find plenty of excuses for indulging their natural impulses and for failure to follow the higher ways of the Christian life. It is time that we realized that most can be accomplished by sympathy and love and by a faith in the ultimate triumph of truth and right that will not give up in spite of occasional victories of sin.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 342)

readings were also given. The Girl's Class held an impressive flag drill. Following the story of the history of the national anthem by Pauline Weixel, the choir sang "God Bless America." The audience joined in singing, "The Star Spangled Banner."

● Wedding bells rang out for the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Germany, on Saturday, August 31. The ceremony took place in the Baptist Church of Vienna with the Rev. Paul Schmidt of Berlin, the general director of the Baptists of Germany, officiating. The bride was Miss Rosa Freyer, a government employee of the railway office, who is also a member of the Vienna Baptist Church. It will also be of widespread interest to know that the Rev. Emil Fuellbrandt, pastor of the Baptist Church of Eilenburg, Germany, and Sister Emma Herrmann, our former deaconess and missionary to the Gypsies of Golinzi, Bulgaria, were recently married. She is the third wife of the Rev. Emil Fuellbrandt.

● The Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Zirbes of Patterson, N. J., were the honored guests of the German Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis., on Wednesday evening, July 31, at a social gathering. Mr. Zirbes was pastor of the church for 5½ years following 1892. On the previous Sunday, July 28, Mr. and Mrs. Zirbes had visited the Bethel and Ebenezer Baptist Churches of Detroit, Mich. For three Sundays in August and on Sunday, September 1, he served the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa, as the guest speaker. Mrs. Zirbes is a "daughter" of the Victor Church. The return trip to the East was made by way of Cleveland, where a social gathering and program were held in their honor in the Shaker Square Church, of which Mr. Zirbes was pastor for 17 years, from 1898 to 1914. On February 4, 1940, Mr. Zirbes was 80 years of age. At the General Conference in Burlington, Iowa, he amazed his friends by his robust appearance.

● Miss Helga Irmgard Bender, youngest daughter of Mrs. Carl Bender, a former missionary in the Cameroons of Africa, and Mr. Carl F. H. Henry of Chicago, Ill., were united in marriage on Saturday afternoon, August 17, at the chapel of the Northern Baptist Seminary. The Rev. Thorwald W. Bender of Cleveland, Ohio, gave the bride away. An intimate friend of the groom, the Rev. Peter Rees Joshua, pastor of the Huntingdon Presbyterian Church of New York City, officiated. Following an extended honeymoon through the Middle Atlantic states the couple will return to Chicago, where Mrs. Henry will serve as librarian in the Northern Baptist Seminary and Mr. Henry will continue his studies and serve as instructor of religious journalism at Wheaton College. Mr. Henry is the author of the recent book, "Bender in the Cameroons," reviewed in the last issue of "The Herald."

A WONDERFUL CONFERENCE

(Continued from Page 347)

ment, dressed in their loveliest clothes and wearing their brightest smiles. The colorful decorations on the tables, including the unique favors in the form of Iowa corn-fed hogs filled with delicious corn candy, put everyone into a festive mood for the dinner and the program.

The toastmaster, Mr. Edwin H. Marklein, maintained a fast tempo for the evening's activities. The unusual souvenir song booklet was used repeatedly for group singing, that was led with masterful precision by Mrs. Emma B. Meier of Portland, Oregon. Miss Lydia Mihm's solo was followed by an impressive memorial service in honor of the late Rev. A. P. Mihm, former young people's secretary, with flowers presented to Mrs. A. P. Mihm. Brief toasts were brought by Julius

GOVERNOR STASSEN'S TELEGRAM TO THE GENERAL CONFERENCE

I regret very much that weather conditions make it impossible to fly to Burlington. Please convey my greetings to the delegates and friends and my regrets on not being able to be with them.

I trust you have had a splendid and worthwhile conference and will look forward to seeing you personally at a future date.

Harold E. Stassen, Governor.

Hill of Kyle, Texas, on "Texas Bluebonnets," by Mrs. Ella Bonikowsky of Carrington, No. Dak., on "Dakota Prairies," and by Mr. Norman J. Boehm of Detroit, Mich., on "F. O. B. Detroit." The large Men's Christian Fellowship Chorus of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., favored the banquet audience with several inspiring numbers.

The feature of the evening was the dramatization, "Better Than Gold," a thrilling story about our missionary work among the Gypsies of Bulgaria. This play, written and directed by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner touched many heart strings of deep emotion, as the picture of God's marvelous grace in the lives of lowly Gypsies was unfolded dramatically before their eyes.

SUNDAY, August 25, 1940

Reported by the Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

Sunday, August 25, brought the wonderful General Conference to a memorable conclusion. Even though the skies were gray, the hearts of the conference delegates and visitors were bright with praise to God. Their smiles revealed their inward joy. Their hearty greetings to the large crowds of friends, who had come for the last day from nearby Iowa and Illinois

churches, spoke of the bounteous blessings of God upon the conference during the week.

The Memorial Auditorium was the scene of the larger worship service addressed by Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kansas, on the subject, "These Also Neglected." Both the church choir and the Men's Christian Fellowship Club of the First Church of Chicago contributed much to the abiding memories of that service. During the same hour a German service was held in the Oak Street Baptist Church, at which the speaker was the Rev. William Sturhahn of Unityville, So. Dak.

It was with deep regret that the announcement had to be made by Mr. Edwin H. Marklein that Governor Stassen of Minnesota, the scheduled speaker for the afternoon mass meeting, was unable to meet his appointment due to bad weather conditions that had grounded his plane at Rochester, Minn., on his way to Burlington. However, God in his providence led the young people's executive committee to call on the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, pastor of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., to speak. With remarkable fluency of speech and lucid picturequeness he spoke on "The Enlistment of the Christian Life" and brought the conference to one of its highest mountain peaks of inspiration. The Christian Fellowship Chorus again delighted the hearts of all in attendance by their several numbers.

The closing service in the evening found more than 1600 people in their places in the auditorium, worshipfully following the Rev. W. S. Argow in the "Memorial Service," commemorating the untimely passing of 25 ministers, 18 ministers wives and widows, and 10 children of ministers' homes during the past triennium. As we became poignantly conscious of "a great cloud of witnesses about us," the service was unfolded into the communion service under the leadership of Prof. Herman von Berge. The beautiful blending of the prayers, the hymns and the brief Scripture quotations to the accompaniment of changing lights and soft music was a most impressive innovation. Few people in the audience realized that the beautiful communion anthem, "In Remembrance of Thee," had been composed by Prof. von Berge especially for this occasion. Forty deacons from churches in all of our conferences quietly distributed the elements and every participant ate of the bread and drank of the cup in consecrated love to Him who "died and gave Himself for us."

With the spiritual benediction of God upon the audience, the General Conference came to an eventful close, and weary but deeply happy people began to wend their way homeward. For many years the delights of the Burlington Conference will be recounted. A hopeful spirit and a bright faith bid us take heart as we look with Christ, our leader, toward our denominational Centenary Jubilee in 1943.