

THE BAPTIST HERALD

April 15,
1941



War Clouds Over Bible Lands

By
Carl F. H. Henry
and
Elwood H. Jensen



An Arab Family
in the Burning
Noontide Heat
on One of the Streets
of the Bible City,
Nazareth.

—Photograph by
Karl Mehnert
of New York City



What's Happening

On Sunday, March 30, Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., served as guest speaker at both services in the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas. The pastor, the Rev. Wilfred Helwig, baptized 4 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. Meetings were held in the country church and in the nearby city of Ellinwood, where a flourishing mission work has been established.

Special meetings were conducted in the First Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., from March 3 to 9 with the Rev. L. E. Olson, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., as guest speaker. "The weather was favorable, the attendance was good and a fine spirit prevailed," according to the pastor, Rev. G. Wetter. "The messages were constructive, inspirational and challenging."

A special gathering of 30 Sunday School teachers and officers was held by the Second Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, March 16, for a business session and supper and for a young people's program, at which the Misses Lenore Kruse and S. Huber of the Baptist Institute for Christian Workers of Philadelphia, Pa., spoke. Some motion pictures showing scenes of the "B. I." of Philadelphia were also enjoyed. On Sunday, March 23, the Rev. W. J. Appel baptized 4 converts in an impressive service.

Evangelistic meetings were held for two weeks from March 17 to 30 in the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., with the Rev. G. Neumann of Detroit, Mich., serving as evangelist. The meetings were blessed with ten converts confessing their faith in Christ as Savior. On Sunday evening, March 16, the young people of the church presented a fine program with 16 special musical numbers and two readings. The pastor, Rev. J. J. Abel, brought a brief talk on "Our All for Christ."

On Sunday, March 16, the Baptist young people's society of Springside, Sask., Canada, held its anniversary program with Mrs. Sam Breitzkreuz, president, in charge. The program featured the dialogue, "In the Service of the Master." On Sunday evening, March 23, the West Ebenezer Young People's Society held its anniversary program. Mr. Hardy Hoffman is president of this group. The Rev. A. J. Milner, pastor of both churches, is able to be back in the pulpit after an illness of several weeks in March.

On Sunday, March 2, the Rev. Albert Felberg, pastor of the Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., had the joy of

baptizing 39 persons on confession of their faith in Christ in a unique and very impressive service for the church. At the communion service, that followed, Mr. Felberg gave the hand of fellowship to 56 new members, including 17 persons who came by letter and confession. Evangelistic meetings had been held from January 26 to February 7 by the Kraft Party of Wasco, Calif., with the Kraft twins and their wives rendering a deeply appreciated service.

Evangelistic meetings were held for two weeks in the Baptist Church at Cathay, No. Dak., beginning with the last week in February with the Rev. G. W. Rutsch of Gackle, No. Dak., bringing the messages, assisted by the local pastor, the Rev. Paul Hunsicker. The attendance at these meetings was not large because of severe cold weather during this period, but many blessings were received through the spirit of testimony and prayer. The reporter, Mr. Henry Brokofsky, wrote that "our prayer is that the planted seed of the gospel shall not have been in vain so that the dormant seed in many unconverted souls may grow before the precious time of repentance is past."

On Sunday evening, March 9, the Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., held a beautiful and impressive baptismal service. Fourteen converts followed the Lord in this step of obedience. The majority of them were saved during the services which the Kraft Evangelistic Party had recently held in the church. Among those baptized were a man and several Sunday School scholars from the Mission Sunday School that some of the church people have carried on for a number of years. The reporter stated: "We were indeed very happy over the fine services when the Krafts were with us. The church was richly blessed, saints were rooted and grounded, and souls were led to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ."

Miss Dorothy L. Zirbes of New York, N. Y., a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Zirbes of Paterson, N. J., was recently honored with the highest award that the Association of Health and Physical Education teachers of New York City can grant. Miss Zirbes, who is physical education instructor at Port Richmond High School was given a small bronze statuette of Hebe, ancient goddess of youth, adopted by the association as a present-day symbol of youth, education and health. Her father, the Rev. W. J. Zirbes, who recently celebrated his 81st birthday, supplied the pulpit of the Second Church of Brooklyn, the Baptist Church of Paterson and the Immanuel

Church of New York City on Sundays in February and March.

The Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., has called the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender, pastor of the Erin Ave. Church of Cleveland, Ohio, as its minister. Br. Bender has accepted the call and will begin his ministry in Milwaukee on July 1st. He has ably served the Erin Ave. Church for the past three years. The Immanuel Church has enjoyed the interim pastorate of Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y., from January 1, 1941, to Easter Sunday, April 13. Many expressions of love and gratitude were accorded the professor before his departure for home. Even though he is almost 79 years of age, he displayed an amazing amount of physical and mental vigor in his successful pastoral and pulpit ministry in the Immanuel Church.

On Sunday, March 9, the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., held a service of dedication for 6 little children, which the Rev. J. C. Gunst conducted with worshipful dignity. Eight other babies had been previously dedicated in a similar service last November. At the beginning of the year 46 Sunday School scholars were awarded honors for perfect Sunday School attendance in 1940. That is quite a record for a school with an enrollment of slightly more than 100. On Sunday evening, March 30, the B. Y. P. U. presented the play, "The Lost Church," directed by the pastor, Mr. Gunst. The society's president is Mr. John Kraenzler. On Easter Sunday a sunrise service was also held by the young people in the church, which has become an annual feature of the church's program.

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Eight

EDITORIAL

HOW WELCOME are the first signs of Spring! The appearance of the robin, proudly displaying his red breasted coat, is greeted with headlines in the local newspaper.

The Harbingers of Spring. As the white crosses break their way through the

winter crust of earth and smile at every passerby, the occasion is heralded with excited delight. The warm sun is bathing the world again with its glory. Green blades of grass and golden capped dandelions vie with each other to paint the earth with color. These are the harbingers of the most welcome season of the year. For Spring is here!

It is no wonder that the harbingers of Spring have become treasured symbols of some of the most profound Christian truths. Not only is God's handiwork visualized in the unfolding glory of these happy days of the year, but Christ's resurrection from the dead and our fellowship with him in the newness of life are symbolized by the triumphant arrival of Spring. Such is the message of the "Easter Carol" as voiced by George Newell Lovejoy.

"O Earth! throughout thy borders
Re-don thy fairest dress;
And everywhere, O Nature!
Throb with new happiness;
Once more to new creation
Awake, and death gainsay,
For death is swallowed up of life,
And Christ is risen today!"

Even the prophet, Jeremiah, envisioned a message of God in the instinctive migrations of birds. As deeply rooted as is the impulse in the migratory birds of the air to fly northward at the first sign of Spring, so also is the spirit of God in the life of man. "Thou hast made us for thyself, O God," said Augustine, "and our souls are restless until they have found their rest in thee." But the tragedy of life for the prophet was that the birds, flying as the harbingers of Spring, were truer to their Creator than man is to his God and heavenly Father. "Yes, the stork in the heavens

knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle-dove and the swallow and the crane observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the law of Jehovah."

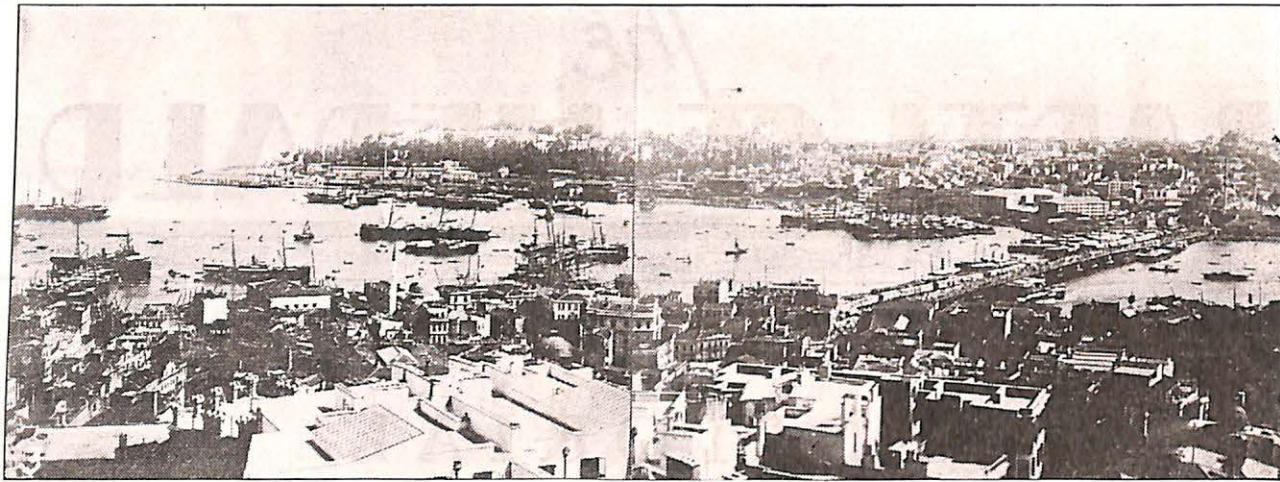
Does not this word of the prophet sung like an asp as we think of Springtime in the year of our Lord 1941? The symbols of romance and joy and hope have become the harbingers of death, destruction and debris. The monsters of war are waiting for the first signs of Spring to unleash the fiendish forces of hell upon this earth. The hearts of hosts of people are clutched by fear of the worst that can happen to them. When all the world is giving evidence of the creative power and glory of God, man is feverishly intent to reveal the inky darkness that is within his soul. He does not know nor care about the law of the Lord. Could anything be more tragic than that?

The war clouds have even enveloped the Bible lands. Events of tremendous significance are happening in the Balkans, where the apostle Paul preached as a missionary of the first century, and where our Danubian missionaries are giving an heroic account of their ministry in this day. With the publication of the article, "War Clouds Over Bible Lands," in this issue, THE HERALD has given its readers an account of epochmaking current importance.

With the coming of Spring, may there be awakened in all of our hearts the intense yearning to "let the beauty of Jesus be seen in us." May these harbingers of spring herald the brightness of a new day of peace and good will as this prayer burns within our hearts and becomes the flame that sets other hearts on fire for the Lord.

"Lord, now that Spring is in the world,
And every tulip is a cup
Filled with the wine of thy great love,
Lift thou me up.

"Raise thou my heart as flowers arise
To greet the glory of thy day,
With soul as clean as lilies are,
And white as they."



A Striking View of the City and Harbor of Istanbul, Turkey, Which Are at the Gateway to the Historic Dardanelles



Salonika, the Most Important Seaport for the Balkan Peninsula, is the Modern Site of Thessalonica in the Days of the Apostle Paul

War Clouds Over Bible Lands

By CARL F. H. HENRY and ELWOOD H. JENSEN of Chicago, Illinois

The somber clouds of war are drifting toward Bible lands. Today more than half of the land area of the globe is enmeshed in a conflict raging on three continents. More than seventy percent of the inhabitants of this earth are in lands at war.



A Greek Stamp Showing the Apostle Paul Preaching on Mar's Hill

Bible Cities of Greece

While Greek forces have pressed the battle with Italy, newspaper dispatches have carried the names of these New Testament cities: Athens, where the apostle Paul preached his famous sermon on Mar's Hill, and Salonika, the modern Thessalonica, which for centuries after the ministry of Christianity's greatest apostle has remained one of the chief strongholds of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Both have become war cities of vital interest.

These Biblical cities of Greece are already enmeshed in the struggle. Palestine, the homeland of the Hebrews, is only 60 miles away, a few hours by airplane. So far the Holy Land, now under British mandate, has remained out of the struggle. But Leland Stowe, veteran foreign correspondent for the *Chicago Daily News*, declares it may suddenly become an important center, especially if Turkey comes into the war or if the British see prospects of swinging the French in Syria to their side.

In the Steps of St. Paul

But let us turn our attention to the Biblical cities already at war, and follow the steps of the apostle Paul as he journeyed to bring the Greeks the good news of the gospel.

It was when Paul was in Troas, a few miles south of the Dardanelles, a strategic point both in ancient and modern times, that he experienced the Macedonian vision, which led him on to Philippi, Thessalonica, Berea, Corinth, and Athens.

As Paul and Silas sailed to Philippi, on the famed second missionary journey, they passed near the historic Dardanelles. This historic strait, only forty-seven miles long and three to four miles wide, is of utmost commercial and strategic value and in the hands of the Turks has been closed, mined, and fortified. While this is not a barrier to warplanes, it cuts off shipping from the famous Russian Ukraine.

Behind Paul were the cities of Asia Minor: Derbe, Lystra, Iconium, Troas, which today are part of the extensive Turkish Empire. If Paul were making these journeys today, he would have found it necessary to set sail from another place, for Alexandria Troas for several years has been a Turkish military zone, vital in the defense of the Dardanelles.

Ancient and Modern Philippi

Paul and Silas landed at Neapolis, the seaport of Philippi. Here the missionaries first set foot on European soil. The city Paul viewed from the harbor is much the same today, though the name has been changed to Kavalla. The ancient temple has vanished from the hilltop and a Byzantine-Turkish citadel replaces it, but the square white houses, brilliant in the sunlight, each with

a red tile roof, must have clustered about the hill, tier above tier, the lowest reflected in the waters of the Aegean Sea, much as they do today.

Ten miles north, on the highway between Neapolis and Salonika, lie the ruins of once-famous Philippi. Noted for its gold mines, it stood on the great East-West highway that linked Rome with its far eastern colonies. Most important of the ruins in this uninhabited sector are parts of an amphitheatre and of a great temple which furnishes interesting inscriptions for the archeologist.

Luke, the only Gentile contributor to the New Testament, probably was a Greek. Ramsay, the great Pauline scholar, thinks Luke came from Philippi, though other cities have been suggested. Some think Luke was the "man from Macedonia" in Paul's vision at Troas, for immediately thereafter the "we" sections began in the book of Acts. At Philippi Paul established one of his most faithful churches, and Luke appears to have cared for the church there for about six years. He may have been responsible for its wonderful devotion and liberality, for it was from the Philippian church alone, as far as we know, that Paul accepted funds for his foreign missionary work.

Salonika, a Key City

From Philippi along the Roman highway Paul and Silas travelled to Thessalonica, modern Salonika, which since antiquity has been a vital link between the Mediterranean countries and central Europe. Today it is the second largest city in Greece. During the last World War, Salonika was an important military base — scene of the Allies' frustrated attempt to seize the Dardanelles — and today it is the most important seaport for the Balkan peninsula. The city is the terminus of

four railroads leading to Constantinople, or Istanbul, Vienna, and cities in Yugoslavia and Albania.

A splendid seaport on the upper Aegean Sea, it is a possible naval base for communications through the Dardanelles or for action against it. Hitler and Mussolini may desire Salonika, toward which their efforts are directed, merely to keep it out of British hands, for in that city British planes are within bombing range of Rumanian oil fields. But the Axis may also desire Salonika as a base against Egypt or the Holy Land, should Italy and Germany succeed in overpowering the British fleet in the Mediterranean.

It is, of course, a doorway to the heart of Greek operations, for at Salonika is not only a naval training station, but also one of the four army bases. Such bases are also located at Kavella and Athens. The British can bring help to Salonika, in case of an Axis thrust, only by surmounting tremendous difficulty in maintaining communications across the Mediterranean and in mustering great quantities of arms and materials necessary to a major expedition. The British are establishing themselves there solidly before the snows melt and the Germans can cross the mountains, in which Hitler's troops are stationed.

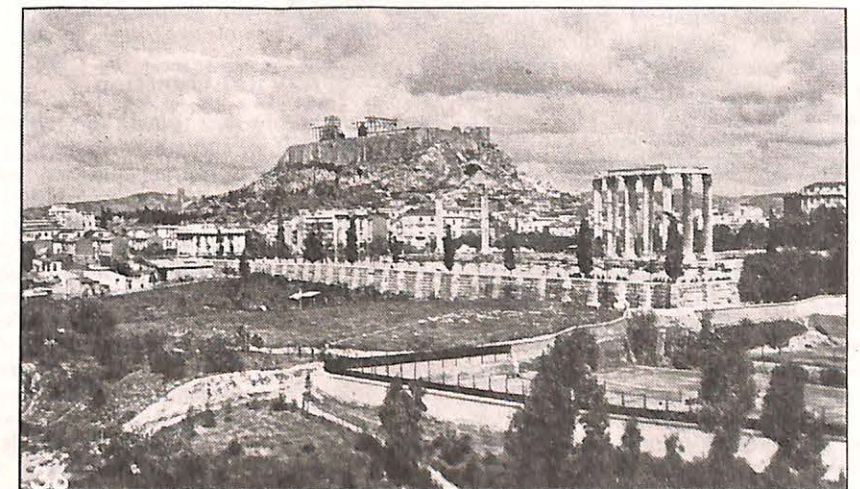
"In Journeyings Often"

Despite extensive fortifications there is much in Salonika today to recall the days of Paul's journey. The Greek government and the Greek Orthodox Church together have managed much investigation and restoration among the numerous early churches of the city. Most interesting of these is the Church of St. Demetrius, named for the patron and guardian of Salonika, who was martyred in the year 306. Gutted by the fire of 1917, it is being restored in an architecturally correct manner.

A large number of mosques, twelve churches and twenty-five synagogues stand in Salonika today. These churches owe their preservation to the fact

that during the period of Turkish domination in Greece they were converted into mosques. While wanton damage was often done by the Turks, yet this very transformation of church into mosque saved certain structures from complete ruin, just as the transformation of certain pagan temples into Christian churches preserved some of the best surviving examples of the architecture of the classical period.

Journeying forty miles southwest of Thessalonica, Paul and Silas reached Berea, ancient name for modern Verria.



The World Renowned Acropolis of Athens as Seen from Mar's Hill Where Paul Preached His Sermon to the Athenians

There Jews and many influential Gentiles received Paul and heard the gospel and believed. At that time it was a flourishing city with a considerable Jewish colony, for they had built a synagogue. Today Verria still supports a fairly large population and has a Jewish quarter. There are well preserved sections of ancient and mediaeval ruins, and the inhabitants point with pride to the spot from which Paul is said to have preached to his most sympathetic bearers in Greece.

Corinth's Departed Glory

Prolonged American excavations at Corinth make it possible for us to know

the environment of Paul's activity there better than in any other city center in which he worked. The visitor to Corinth today can inspect the market where the consecrated meat, mentioned in Paul's epistle to the Corinthians, was offered for sale. He can also read the inscriptions over the entrance to the Jewish synagogue.

The entire circuit of the old Corinthian wall has been traced, and streets, temples, baths, fountains, public squares, an odeon and an amphitheatre have been excavated. The uncovered area is only a small part of the ancient city, but it is all that stands today on the site of Corinth. For after Old Corinth was destroyed by an earthquake in 1828, New Corinth was founded three and a half miles northeast of the ancient city.

New Corinth is connected with Patras and Athens by rail and sea. It has few resources and its chief exports are currants, from which comes its name, olive oil, silk and cereal. While Old Corinth was once the largest, richest, and most important city of Greece with a population of 400,000, the new city is nothing but a poor village, mostly Albanian. With Rome, Ephesus, and Antioch, ancient Corinth was one of the four cities which formed the backbone of the commerce of the Roman empire. Although Paul preached the gospel there for a year and a half, little is known of the history of the church after Paul's departure.

Athens, the First City of Greece

As in Paul's day, so today, Corinth and Athens are a great contrast. The first city and capital of Greece, long before Paul's visit, was a great intellectual center. It was the home of Socrates, Demosthenes, and Plato. For a thousand years, five centuries before Christ and centuries after, Athens was the seat of the greatest university in the world; "the schoolmistress of Europe," she was called. A center of philosophy, literature, science and art, Athens was the meeting place of the world's "intelligentsia," yet wholly

(Continued on Page 159)

Can We Expect a Revival Today?

The Sixth and Last of a Series of Timely Articles on Evangelism by the
REV. F. W. BARTEL of Avon, South Dakota

The marvelous and far-reaching blessings of the great spiritual awakenings of history viewed in the midst of present-day conditions in church and country deepen our unshakable conviction, that another gracious heaven-sent revival is needed in America today.

An Imperative Need

In the first place, the need of revival is most clearly seen, when we Christians look into our own hearts. Do we not all stand convicted of falling far short of the divine standard of life and work, and stand in dire need of spiritual renewal ourselves? Many are out of touch with Christ, having broken their vows of separation, and neglected their religious privileges and duties, and having lost the joy of salvation and the power of a godly and useful life. How many Christians today walk with the world, utterly indifferent and unconcerned about eternal things! Yes, this love has grown cold, for "thou hast the name that thou livest, and art dead."

There seem to be three reasons for our religious plight. Firstly, prayerlessness. Few Christians can recite definite instances of answered prayer. They pray after a perfunctory fashion but never expect God to answer. Secondly, ignorance of God's Word. And lastly, lack of personal soul winning.

Our Main Task

The main task of the church is soul winning. Yet how few consecrated soul winners there are in the average church! Often the pastor stands almost alone as he faces the church's tremendous responsibility of winning the lost of the community to the Savior, while the majority of the members are not only idle and unconcerned, but frequently through inconsistent living place insurmountable stumbling-blocks in his way.

Verily, in view of the amazing indifference and spiritual impotence of the church, a genuine Spirit-wrought revival is imperatively needed, for nothing else and nothing less can awaken the church and enlist all its resources in its God-given task. Only a mighty outpouring of divine grace can quicken the members of the church, and fill their hearts with a Christ-like concern for the lost, and set them to work to win the unsaved youth in the Sunday School and the friends and neighbors in the community to Christ. Only a flood-tide of life from on high can preserve our youth from the world and enlist them actively in the cause of Christ.

Paganism in America

Nothing can be clearer, than that the ordinary measures, plans and activities of the Christian Church are proving wholly ineffective and inadequate to win the world to Christ. We may as well face the fact squarely, that the great mass of unsaved people in America are not being reached by the church with the gospel. More than half of our American population is not connected with any Christian church, and most of these probably seldom if ever attend any church service. With American youth growing up without any Christian influence, and our America, which God has blessed above all other nations, leading the world in crime and sin, a great heaven-sent revival is truly imperative. The church is lagging in its great world-task of evangelization because of spiritual inertia and impotence.

Only a mighty tide of divine grace can awaken, endue and send the church out to win the unsaved millions, turn back the tide of unbelief and ungodliness, that is sweeping the country, and lead our American people back to God in faith and repentance.

A Vital Question

It is therefore a vital and timely question: Can we have a revival today? If so, then there is no question but that by the grace of God every ill of our country can be healed, and every danger to our people turned away. But, if not—, then things are in a bad way, indeed. For, if we can have no revival in our country, then without question there are many in our Sunday Schools and homes, many friends and neighbors in our communities that will never be saved; and there are hundreds of millions in India, China and Africa that never will be saved; and there is small hope that the drunkard, the harlot, the murderer, the gangster, the liar and the infidel will ever be brought to Jesus!

However, instead of taking the doubts and guesses of unbelief too seriously, let us rather take to heart God's unchanging gracious promise of revival, "I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh." (Joel 2:28). On the basis of this precious promise our question resolves itself to this: Can we expect an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit today in fulfillment of this verse? And without hesitation we answer, "Yes, certainly, because the promise is definitely for this very age!" "For the promise is unto you and to your children, and to all them that are afar off, even as many as the Lord . . . shall call." And

it is also significant, that Peter interprets Joel's "Afterward," to mean "in the last days."

Pentecost's Permanent Pattern

Pentecost is the permanent pattern for all revivals. But it was only a partial fulfillment of the revival promise, for only 120 persons received the Pentecostal blessing, while Joel expressly specifies "upon all flesh." And while there is but one Pentecost, both Scripture and the pages of history are eloquent about many great recurring outpourings and fillings of the Holy Spirit. In fact there has been no single century of Christian history, which has not been blessed by some significant outpouring of divine grace.

The stories of all the great revivals since Pentecost are just as gripping and thrilling in the convicting power of the Holy Spirit and in the manifestation of divine grace as those in apostolic days. And these marvelous outpourings of God's Spirit furnish ample proof that the promise of God's revival Spirit has never been abrogated, and that it is still in force. Therefore we may have revival in any church, at any time, when willing to pay the price. God's gracious promise must be claimed in vital faith, and pleaded in earnest prayer.

Prayer Brings Revival

A genuine Holy Spirit revival can only be prayed down. Revival is the gracious intervention of God with divine grace and power in answer to importunate prayer. There must be personal, passionate, penitential and prevailing prayer. No revival has ever come without a yearning for righteousness, a spurning of alluring sin, a burning for souls, and a returning to God in penitential prayer. Unless we burn and bleed, we cannot bless! Every revival of history was born in prayer, and continued so long as people had their minds centered on God in prayer.

The power of a revival is the presence of the Holy Spirit in the lives of the Christians and in the hearts of the lost. This materialistic and unspiritual generation needs to come under the power of the Holy Spirit. Any revival will be a failure and a farce, unless the Spirit falls afresh on our hearts.

Let us pray, that the fire of the Spirit will fall in our midst. Prayer has thousands of commands and promises. Prayer has thousands of examples of rich success. "This is the word of the Lord, saying, Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." And he who promised, "How much more will he give the Holy Spirit of Hosts."

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. EMIL D. BECKER of Herreid, South Dakota

PROOFS

When I think of how the seasons come
and go
How winter blossoms into fragrant
spring,
And how the blossoms through the
summer grow,
Until the time of autumn's harvest-
ing;
When I consider the strange mystery
Of endless dying and of endless birth,
As shown us in each mystic lilac tree
And in the grace that carpets all the
earth
The while I watch the twilight walk
the sky
When the red sun has set, and the
day is gone,
And in each trembling breeze that
loiters by
I hear the whispers of tomorrow's
dawn,
I wonder as upon my way I trod,
How anyone dare say "There is no
God!"

—Edgar Daniel Kramer.

When Spring Comes

"Oh, doctor, isn't there something you can do?" cried the anxious mother as they came out of the room.

"My dear Mrs. Noel, I'll have to be frank with you and say, there is nothing I can do. Your daughter can only last until next spring—unless—"

"Unless what, doctor? Tell me please."

"I am sorry, but I think that will be quite impossible. If you were able to send her to the sanitarium, which would be quite an expense to you, there might be a chance."

Mrs. Noel was a widow with an only daughter. Lillian had always been so healthy until a year ago when she had pneumonia, and it had left her lungs rather weak. Suddenly, she seemed to droop like a cut flower, and it was discovered that the dreaded disease, tuberculosis, had had a good start. Mr. Noel had left next to nothing for his family and so it was out of the question to send Lillian to the sanitarium. Everyone was saddened when they heard of this. Miss Smith, the Sunday School teacher, came with Lillian's classmates to bring her gifts, and they and Mrs. Noel decided they would "pray it through." God answers prayers, and he would also answer their heart's desire. One day, the fourth graders in school were asked to write letters for the language class. They were even allowed to mail these letters after they were corrected.



Mrs. Emil Becker of Herreid,
So. Dak., With Her Two Daughters,
Elaine and Virginia

Marlys, a good friend of Lillian, had an uncle whom she loved dearly. He was rich and often sent his niece lovely presents. Since she missed Lillian in school, she told her uncle all about her, also that her mother could not send her to a sanitarium. Ending the letter, she said: "I don't see how we can get along without Lillian."

When Uncle Bill read this letter, the last line caught at his heart and he could not forget that only money was lacking and his little Marlys could keep her friend. One day, Marlys received a letter from Uncle Bill in which he wrote: "I know of a sanitarium in Colorado that would be just the place for Lillian, so I decided to come and see what I can do." Marlys could hardly wait until she could tell Lillian what her uncle wrote, and they all waited anxiously for Uncle Bill.

The two days seemed endless, but now, a large car stood by the gate and a very handsome young man, with but a few silver hairs shining among the black ones, sat by the bed and held Lillian's hand. She looked at him so pleadingly, but when he looked at her mother, it seemed, she depended upon him even more.

"Well, Lillian, get ready and your mother and I will take you to a nice big home, where you will get plenty of fresh air and good things to eat and you will be back here in no time as strong as ever." "But Mr. Bill," said mother, "I can't possibly do that."

"Leave that to me," said Uncle Bill. And so it was that a car was soon on the way carrying Lillian, her mother, and Uncle Bill away from home toward Lillian's new home. Lillian's mother did not forget to thank God that he was answering her prayer at least so far that they were on the way, even

though Lillian was not well as yet. She would further trust him and all would be well.

Winter was well in the land, and soon one would notice by the clouds that spring is coming. Lillian's letters were more cheerful and full of hope. You could see her writing was more steady, and in her last letter she had written, "Mother, the nurse said that in a few more weeks I can come home." Everyone rejoiced upon this good news. Marlys said: "Mrs. Noel, isn't Uncle Bill a good man?"

"He's wonderful, Marlys," is all Mrs. Noel said, but there were tears in her eyes.

Lillian also wrote to Uncle Bill and one day he had a letter that said: "Uncle Bill, would it be possible for you to get me home next week?" He wrote to Mrs. Noel to prepare everything for the "homecoming" of her daughter.

Then on a beautiful day when trees were budding, the green grass beginning to show and the birds singing, Uncle Bill and Mrs. Noel started out

A Children's Club

Would you like to form a "Baptist Herald" club for all the children who read this page? Then we could publish your letters and pictures and have lots of fun with this page. If you will write to the editor, asking for such a club, we shall make preparations for it at once and announce all the plans before the close of the year. Let's hear from our little friends!—EDITOR.

to bring Lillian, who had grown quite strong and was getting rather plump and rosy cheeked, home.

Uncle Bill, who had been silent a long time, suddenly turned to Mrs. Noel and said: "Mary, let's have a big surprise for Lillian when she gets home." "What could we do?" asked Mrs. Noel. "Well, why couldn't we be married and then Lillian would find a new daddy."

Mrs. Noel was quiet so long that he turned to look at her anxiously, in time to see her wipe away a tear and he noticed her lips moving. He could not know she was thanking God that he not only gave Lillian her health back but was also offering herself a new home.

And so it was that when the three arrived at home, and Miss Smith and the Sunday School class stood by the door to welcome Lillian home, she put her arms around Marlys and cried: "Your uncle Bill is now my daddy. Spring is here and I am well. Aren't we all lucky?"

Miss Smith turned to Lillian's mother and Uncle Bill and said: "Isn't God wonderful?"

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Sunday, May 11, 1941

THE HISTORICAL ACCURACY OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

Scripture: Luke 1:114; 24:48; Acts 1:8; 2:32; Heb. 2:1-4; 2. Pet. 1:15-21; 1. John 1:1-4.

(Prepared by William W. Adams)

Two facts have led men to make extended research regarding the historical accuracy of the New Testament. One has to do with the value or importance of the Scriptures. Out of a deep love for, and interest in, the Bible, men have searched diligently to learn the facts regarding the history recorded therein. The other reason for this research is concerned with the attacks made upon the Bible. Each generation furnishes its share of critics to assail the truthfulness of the Bible. To answer the critics and to overthrow their charges, men have turned the searchlight upon both the Bible and the historical and geographical world out of which it came. Men have studied every available record of the peoples and lands that figure in the biblical story. Not content with this, they have gone with spades and have uncovered some of the ruins of the civilizations that constituted the biblical world.

Thus research has been confirming the historical, geographical, and chronological framework or background in which the New Testament rests. It shows that the authors of New Testament books wrote with their feet on the ground: they were in vital touch with the history they were recording, and their testimony is reliable. No literature of ancient times comes to us better authenticated than does our New Testament. None stands the test of historical criticism better than our New Testament. The value of these results of research surely is evident to all.

Sunday, May 18, 1941

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

Scripture: Gen. 4:8-9; Ex. 20:12-17; Micah 6:8; Luke 4:18-21; 10:25-37.

After having considered the teachings of Moses and the prophets, of Jesus and of the early church, what is to be our practice today? How can we protect the best interest of others?

1. By living at our best in the presence of our friends. Wholesome conversation, courteous manners, and thoughtful deeds make for the good of all. Cheap words, had manners, and inconsiderate actions may cause another to compromise his principles.

2. By keeping on the alert for ways one can help another. By befriending a newcomer, by sympathetic encouragement of someone who faces a tough problem, by sharing our possessions

TOPIC

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with another who is hard pressed, by being especially careful to avoid embarrassing others.

3. By taking seriously Jesus' teaching in this regard, and, in a spirit of devotion, introducing others to Christ and the Christian way of life.

Harriet Beecher Stowe said of the poet Whittier that his chief glory was "not that he could speak inspired words, but that he spoke them for the despised, the helpless, and the dumb—for those too ignorant to honor him, too poor to reward him."

In the light of the Ten Commandments this should be our ideal:

"I will respect family ties; I will respect life; I will respect personality; I will respect property; I will respect truth and honesty; I will respect thrift and the well-being of others."

Sunday, May 25, 1941

BAPTISTS IN A WORLD TASK

Scripture: Acts 1:7-8; Heb. 11:32 to 40; 12:1-2.

The great task of the church is the missionary task. Perhaps as you see that phrase—the missionary task—you think of evangelism or Christian education; or perhaps your mind leaps an ocean to China, Africa, or India, and you visualize the world-wide influence of the Christian church! Behind every program that the church develops, and every activity that the church sponsors, lies one prime purpose—bringing individuals and society in general into living relationship with Jesus Christ and into his way of life. That is the missionary task! There is no stopping place for a church with such a task; its responsibility begins with its own little Jerusalem and extends to the uttermost part of God's world.

Our faith in the importance of that task finds active expression in a great organization and a great program of service through which we seek to carry it out. When we think of organization we Baptists begin with the local church. We place the final authority for all our programs of action in the local church. And where there is authority there is also responsibility.

The local church is the independent unit of organization in our denomination. From the voluntary cooperation of the local churches springs the whole program of work around the world.

The local church is a missionary society, or it is not a Christian church. It is operating in a mission field. Through its varied program of service it is seeking to draw men and the community to Jesus Christ and his abundant life, or it is not doing Christian business.

The Wayside Pulpit

By Rev. Reuben Jeschke of Dayton, Ohio

A BEATITUDE

Psalm 1

In the thinking of many the word, "beatitude," belongs to the New Testament, and specifically to Matthew 5. There we read: "Blessed are the poor in spirit . . . the meek . . . the merciful . . . the pure in heart, etc." There are also beatitudes in the Old Testament, many of them. Strangely enough, perhaps, the whole first Psalm may be considered one.

That Psalm speaks of the truly blessed man, of him who walks in God's way, a way which he has chosen in preference to wickedness. He has been confronted by the choice of which Oxenham in his poem speaks as "a high way and a low." Blessed is he, for he has chosen aright!

Who are the people with whom we normally walk, talk and stand? Are they not the people toward whom we feel very congenial? The blessed man does not feel thus toward evil. Hence it follows that he does not feel at home with it. Even a Christian may fall into error. It is when he comes to feel at home there, that the danger is truly great. May not the weakness of our religious living be largely due to the fact that we have come to feel at home with the wrong people, the wrong ideas, and the evils which abound?

The true mark of blessedness in the good man is the vitality of his living. He is like the flourishing tree beside the stream, bearing fruit in abundance. That is because it taps the resources beneath. So also the righteous one. His roots are in God, upon whose way he meditates. That spiritual food keeps him strong and growing.

Sin is utterly unblessed. Those who hold to it are like chaff. They simply have no hold or vitality. Their way must perish. The way of the blessed continues with increasing strength, for the benediction of God is upon it.

Missionary Joys and Sorrows in Nigeria

By MRS. ALMA MCELHERAN of Spruce Grove, Alberta, Canada

It was with mingled feelings that we received our furlough notice while still in Nigeria early in 1940. Though weary and tired in body, our hearts were deeply attached to our adopted land and we disliked the thought of having to leave those whom we had learned to love so dearly for Jesus' sake.

War was raging in Europe. Since we were destined to go home via England, we viewed the trip with apprehension. Still when the Lord opened the way for us to leave our station in Northern Nigeria, his sure word of promise calmed and sustained us. His "Fear not, for I am with you" carried us safely across the Sahara desert, the Mediterranean Sea, France, England, the Atlantic Ocean and, finally, after two months of journeying, reunited us in May, 1940, with loved ones in Alberta.

It has been our happy privilege to serve the Lord four years and three months in Nigeria, Africa. Our first



Missionary McElheran Teaching a Leper to Read

year was spent in intensive study of the Hausa language, which is the trade language of Nigeria. Then we were designated for the pagan district of Gar, where we labored a year and a half until furloughed workers returned. Varied were our experiences as by preaching and teaching, visiting and trekking, and giving medical aid we sought to point souls to the Savior.

Joys? Yes, we have joy in our work. To see sinners come to the Savior surely rejoices the heart. One day two little boys, who had regularly attended Sunday School, reported that they had gone off into the bush to pray and to confess their sins. They had accepted the Savior and now came to us to confess him as such.

Sorrows? Yes, a missionary has them, too. Many in the homeland have a meager conception of the gross darkness and hideous sin that are to be found in a heathen land. One can actually feel the powers of darkness at

Missionaries to Nigeria, West Africa

The Rev. and Mrs. Clifton K. McElheran are missionaries of the Sudan Interior Mission who are stationed at Kano, Nigeria, West Africa. Mrs. McElheran is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jespersen of Spruce Grove, Alta., Canada, and with her parents is still a member of the Glory Hill Baptist Church of Alberta.

The McElherans arrived in America on May 10, 1940, after a full term of service in Nigeria, and since that time they have been visiting many churches in Western Canada with the story of their missionary labors.

On February 4, 1941, they were blessed with a little daughter who was born to them and who has been named Marilyn Justine. This stirring missionary article by Mrs. McElheran was prepared for publication a short time before the baby's arrival. — EDITOR.

times. After laboring and pleading and praying, still to see such a large majority remain callous and indifferent to the claims of the Savior, indeed, saddens us.

Christ's command to his disciples, "Cleanse the lepers," was often read

the highly educated non-Christian officials have declared it was impossible to convert a Mohammedan and impossible to cleanse a leper. We praise God that with him all things are possible. We have personally witnessed the genuine conversion of numbers of Mohammedans and the cleansing of more than a score of lepers during our association with them.

Samani was a pagan boy. When he grew to manhood he discovered leper spots on his body. Some time later the missionaries arrived in his town and soon he went to them for medicine. Simultaneously, he heard of the Savior and before long he accepted Christ as his Savior.

Samani was sent to the Kano Leper Settlement for treatment. After he arrived he was given a Bible which was a gift from God's people across the sea. After examining it he held it close to his heart and said, "Having my own Bible is next to seeing the Lord."

Inuwa, an elderly man, came to the Leper Settlement as a strong Mohammedan teacher. He was a very hard and embittered soul. He hated the white man. He hated God for afflicting him with this loathsome disease. Very patiently and tactfully, Samani dealt with him and eventually Inuwa saw himself as a sinner who needed cleansing in the precious Blood of Jesus. Here, very briefly, is his testimony.



Mrs. McElheran (Right) Dispensing Medical Aid on the Mission Field in Nigeria

by us. But it took on a new meaning when it became a personal issue. Though reluctant at first, we yielded and our remaining year and nine months were spent among the lepers in the Kano Leper Settlement.

There are no less than 200,000 lepers in Nigeria, 70,000 of whom are in the northern provinces. These are all Mohammedans. They present a real challenge to the Church of Christ, since

"It is not because I loved God or the white man, that I came to this colony. My disease was killing me, so I was forced to seek the white man's medicine. I am happy because I also found medicine for my soul. Now that I am saved, my people hate me and are ready to put an arrow through me. But I belong to God and he belongs to me and that is all I want."

Dear friends, is it worth while? A thousand times, yes!



The Vision



By Paul Hutchens

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SYNOPSIS

A few weeks before Christmas Rodney Deland, the son of a famous Christian song leader, received an invitation to direct the cantata in the Riverview Memorial Church. Although he had lost almost all faith in God in his studies at school, he needed the money and accepted the invitation. There he became acquainted with Dr. Webber, the minister, and his family, especially the daughter, Le Vera. During the day she was assistant to the dentist, Dr. Beade Thorwald, the father of Rodney's school flame, Shera. One morning Rodney was in practice room number 422 but actually letting his mind wander at school going over his music lessons back to his happy boyhood days. He recalled the silly little ditties which he had sung and remembered especially "the pussy willow song," which old John Horner, his boyhood hero, always wanted him to sing. Again the words came to his mind.

CHAPTER FIVE

"I had a little pussy,
Her coat was silver-gray;
She lived down in the meadow,
She never ran away;
She always was a pussy,
She ne'er became a cat
Because she's a pussy-willow—
Now what do you think of that?"

On warm, spring days, Rodney and his sister Norda had played along the river, and had picked many a handful of the pussy-willow's red and brown twigs, each elongated axis crowded with silver-gray spikes. Silky, silver-gray on reddish-brown, with here and there, as spring advanced, a saw-toothed, bright green leaf.

Arranged in a vase in the old home parlor by Norda's little-girl fingers, the pussy-willows had imparted an atmosphere of both spring and winter: green for spring, silver-gray for winter.

Gray and green and reddish brown . . . Rodney's fingers wandered with his thoughts into an original, semi-classical improvisation, his voice rose in accompaniment, soared like a home-made paper kite of his boyhood days; higher and higher, dipping and tossing in wild abandon in the wind. The words he sang were those of hoary-haired Joshua of the Bible, crying aloud to a stubborn and procrastinating people:

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve
Choose ye, choose ye . . ."

The waving, golden-bearded spikes of wheat to which he sang, became once more a field of faces—a thousand faces, ten thousand, a million people listening to him—a million stars—a million souls . . . "Oh Christ! Give me back the vision! Purge me of every doubt! Deliver me from this awful sense of futility! Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation! . . ."

He became oblivious to time and time's demands. In his song he transformed himself into a modern Joshua crying out:

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve
Choose ye, choose ye . . ."

During an intermission at the rehearsal last night, Dr. Webber had talked to the choir. "The book of Luke in our New Testament," he had said, "is the record 'of all that Jesus began to do and teach,' in the days of his flesh on earth. The book of Acts, written by the same human author, the beloved physician, Luke, is a record of the continuity of Christ's work, after his resurrection and ascension—the story of His mighty works through men. Redeemed men!"

What Dr. Webber had said had been the foundation for Nystrom's remark on the way home: "The telling of redemption's story is given to you and to me. God's method is men. God uses men. God wants to use you. Until Jesus had taken His resurrection body and had sent the Holy Spirit into the world, He could not manifest Himself everywhere at once, but now, after Pentecost, He can. Where you are, fellow Christian, there He is, for He is in you.

"Where two or three are gathered together in His name, He has said, 'there am I in the midst.'"

"He goes to Africa today to preach the gospel, only as you go! He preaches in India only as you go and preach—as we, the church go . . ."

"There are ninety and nine that safely lie

In the shelter of the fold,
While millions are left outside to die,
For the ninety and nine are cold . . ."

All these thoughts, and the spirit of them, flowed into Rodney's song like rising streams flowing into a river. The river rose, moved swiftly, torrentially, roared down marble-walled canyons and out into the plains, overflowed the narrow banks that had confined it—

He was singing his way back to God, back to the Father's house:

"He lives, he lives;
Christ Jesus lives today . . ."

Oh my God! Make me believe it. Deliver me from this — this HELL in which I live — and in which I die!

If—if Jesus Christ lives, then—then my doubts are lies! A million souls are a million stars, living because He lives. If He lives—since He lives, then I can surrender to Him all my past, every sin and failure; all my present, all of myself; all of my future, with its problems, its unknown. I can leave with Him all those Bible problems which I cannot explain; leave with Him the mystery of life . . .

His voice caught up the words of one in the Bible who had both believed and doubted at the same time, and he incorporated them into his song—:

"Lord, I believe. Lord, I believe!
Help Thou mine unbelief!"

His voice fingers clasped the words, clung to them; his faith clasped them also, swung with them away and away, like a new planet being born—like a soul being born . . .

And while he sang, there came the rhythmic pizzicato of a woman's high heels hurrying down the hall, pausing outside his door.

The weird, minor melody which he had been singing transposed itself suddenly into its relative major. His mind returned with jarring discord to room 422 of Swan Musical Conservatory — "Da . . . me . . . po . . . tu . . . la . . . bey . . . da . . . me . . ." Breathe carefully, lightly. Do not strain. Keep chin and throat muscles relaxed. Let the tone waves ooze gently from the lips of an imaginary mouth just above the bridge of your nose. Think high.

There was a feminine knock on his door.

He swung around on his piano bench and saw through the glass panel, a golden-haired replica of Wenda Thorwald.

Dawn-haired Shera had entered Rodney's life on the opening day of school last year when she had enrolled as a student in Voice and Violin. He had been attracted to her from the first moment of seeing her, not alone because of her physical charms—her flaxen hair, her lavender eyes, her gracefulness and talent—but because she loved the things he loved, music and art and all things beautiful.

Their paths had crossed every day, in the classroom, in the halls or at the post office. They took long walks in the park and along the beach, spent an afternoon at the museum. It was good to know a girl like Shera, yet in his heart he believed he would never love her in the way a man must love a woman when he asks her to marry him. She was to him only another pretty girl in a world that was full of them. He had not come to Swan to spend his time in flirtations, however innocuous they might be, but to study and to polish his voice to smoothest perfection. He did not love, never would love, except platonically, Shera Thorwald.

Such had been his avowed intentions, but he had reckoned without taking into consideration the strange power of continuous propinquity to influence a man's affections. After all, a man was a man, and very capable of loving the wrong girl when as yet he had not met the right one. Continuous association in recitals, in classrooms, on long walks, drew them together. He found himself awakening in the night and thinking of her, seeing always a delicate velvety smooth face framed in hair that was as soft as silk; he knew also that he was seeing life itself through her eyes, he was thinking of life in the way she thought of it.

Shera's faith was a strange new faith, that saw the Christ of the Bible as a lovely historical character, perfect man, but a man only. He did not rise from the dead as the Bible taught, but he lived as other great men lived who had once lived and died — his influence lived on, his teachings lived on, his example would always stand before men and say, "Follow thou me."

The Bible? It was no more inspired than other writings which contained beautiful thoughts. Life itself was a reaching out of the soul toward beauty, it was always an ambition just beyond reach, but near enough to lure one on and on toward the goal of all life, perfection of character.

Eternal life? Christ the giver of it? Not at all, Shera's religion declared. All men were eternal, all men possessed everlasting life. The soul of everyone persisted after death. Indeed, there was no death, for death was only a name for an entering into a higher sphere of culture and beauty.

There was no sin. That too was a word of man's coinage and man's definitions. One could not believe in the reality of sin and be happy, for one could not do as one liked if certain things were evil. One's mind and body were endowed with possibilities and desires which, like the mouths of hungry children, must be satisfied. One must not condemn others whose likes and loves were on a lower plane, but one must sympathize with them and strive to show them the more beautiful way of living.

Subtly at first, and then like the bursting of dawn — a dawn that came without a sun — without the Son — this insidious philosophy sprang up in

Rodney's mind. It was the outflowering of the root of Agnosticism that had been sown in his mind at the university. He had lost his Christ, and had gained—Shera Thorwald. And he had lost the vision!

Now as Rodney glimpsed Shera through the glass door panel of his practice room, her violin case in her hand, he recalled disappointedly that he was scheduled for lunch with her today at the Y cafeteria. He closed his teeth experimentally to see if the lower left molar ached enough to give him a good excuse to cancel the appointment.

Lower left molar, however, offered no cooperation. He gathered his music into his brief case, swung open the door and presented himself before Shera, Swan's star violinist.

She let him take her violin case, saying as he reached for it, "This being leap year, I have a right to come for you, if you forget." She smiled her slow, possessive smile, which he had always liked.

"I didn't forget. My mind was just on something else."

"Something?" she was in one of her playful moods. He had liked her varying moods. She had been able to sway him with her winds, always.

"How did you know where to find me?" he asked.

"That was easy. Everybody else had stopped yodeling at twelve."

He frowned. Yodeling had been great fun when he was a boy. When atmospheric conditions were right, there was an echo along Crawfish river that made his yodeling sound like the antiphonal singing of soloists in an oratorio. Now, however, he resented Shera's using the term to describe his singing. He was in no mood for banter. Not today. Not after last night.

"I waited at the end of the hall for five minutes, listening," she said. "It was beautiful, Rodney, and rather—terrible. It made me shiver. What were you singing?"

He winced. His song had not been meant for ears other than his own. It had dug deep into his soul, deep and merciless. It had excavated a great cavity there, where unbelief had been, and which with the aid of Le Vera Webber, would be refilled with gold.

At the cafeteria a waitress in blue starched uniform led them to a table in a secluded corner.

Rodney frowned at his plate. At home there had been no meal without prayer first. At the noon meal there had been Bible reading also: Mother sitting queen-like at the head of the table, with the Book—it was always God's book to her—always to be read reverently and in an receptive mood; mischievous Norda, especially during her early teens, suppressing with difficulty a spasm of giggles—in later years as the spirit of womanhood grew within her, listening respectfully and with honest inquiry.

A lifetime of habit could not be broken in a day or a month or even a

year. Rodney had continued to whisper a brief prayer before every meal, even in public eating places. It was only when he was lunching with Shera that he had interrupted the habit.

He prayed now with open eyes and with lips that did not move. His eyes were seeing and yet not seeing, lavender-eyed Shera across the table from him—eyes that melted suddenly into gray-green; and lemon-yellow hair that chameleoned itself into reddish-brown.

A violin solo for your thoughts," Shera chirped gaily.

He was still under the spell of the past half hour in practice room number 422, still seeing the waves of ripened wheat rolling like a lake of fire in the wind. What, he asked himself, would she say, if she knew his thoughts?

She tried again. "Since you don't seem to want my violin solo, I'll sell you my thoughts."

He modulated into her key. "For how much?"

"Promise me you'll buy them first, at my own price."

"At your own price," he acquiesced, and added, "if the price isn't too high."

"Good!" she exclaimed. "You're coming out to see the new house this afternoon, and stay for dinner which I'm going to cook myself, and then you're going to keep me from getting lonesome until Daddy and Mother get home from Fayette. She's there at some club affair today, and Daddy's driving down for her after dinner."

This was the 'tenth time she had invited him out to see the new house, and each time he had had some good reason why he could not accept. He was determined not to accept now.

"I won't take 'No' for an answer," she said. "Besides, I need you. And how can I give you that solo if you don't come and get it? It's a cash-and-carry proposition."

"I thought I was buying your thoughts."

"No, not now. I'm just giving you a piece of my mind—or I will if you don't come." She was still playful, he thought, and wished she were not.

"I can't come," he said and meant it.

"Listen, Rodney!" The lavender eyes were eager. She leaned forward, her salad fork poised like a conductor's baton. "Remember I told you Daddy was getting me a new recording machine for Christmas?"

He remembered. That was one thing he had wanted for himself, more than anything else. He needed to hear his own voice, not alone to help him find and correct singing faults, but to experience the thrill of hearing himself as others heard him; to recapture the thrill that had come to him when he was a little boy singing from the old stone stage along the river, to know again that he was a man of destiny. That was another reason why he had not gone to the dentist sooner—he was saving his money until he could buy a Voice-O-Phone for himself.

He had seen the advertisement in a speech magazine and had answered it. The descriptive folders with recording instructions were in his desk now on the top floor of Drexel Hall. With his new position as choir director at Riverview he would soon save enough money to buy it—a high class portable recording machine with complete equipment for making and playing back his own records.

Shera's voice interrupted his thoughts, "Santa Claus couldn't wait till Christmas, so he came this morning, and I want you to help me make my first records. I'll give you a permanent violin solo if you like and you'll be putting yourself on record."

He considered her proposition. It would be just as well, he thought, to get first experience and make his first mistakes at the expense of Dr. Thorwald, who sooner or later would make it all back on lower left molar. He would send home a record for Norda to play on the old-fashioned victrola at home.

He could see his little mother now, sitting in her favorite rocker beside the hot air register in the cozy little parlor, a smile of mother-like pride on her face, and an I-told-myself-so expression playing about her sensitive lips. . . And gay Norda standing pretty and slim beside the victrola, watching the spinning turntable, sighing with pride and wishing her big brother would come swinging down the road right that minute so she could run out to the gate to meet him, throw her slim arms around his neck and kiss him . . .

"Look, Rod! Pussy Willows! All wrapped up in their winter coats! Pretty soon it'll be spring again and—"

"Rodney!" It was Shera's voice, calling him back to the cafeteria. "I didn't mean for you to take a trip around the world or to the south sea islands. I was merely asking if you will come out to the house—"

He gave her his attention at the very moment her eyes took on a faraway expression. Evidently she was looking at some one a half dozen tables away.

"Don't look now," she cautioned, "but there's a girl watching us over by the oleander in the corner."

A little later he looked, and simultaneous with seeing the girl he felt his cheeks flame as pink as the flowers of the lovely leathery leafed evergreen beside her table. He saw in that fleeting glimpse a dark green flowered turban crowning well-set, reddish-brown hair, full view rimless glasses, a quizzical expression on a very sweet face.

For one brief moment Le Vera Webber's eyes met him, asked a puzzled question, deflected to Shera, then dropped to her plate and did not rise again.

Rodney modulated back to Shera's key and to the perturbed expression on her face, which expression the moment she knew he had seen, disappeared.

"She's Daddy's new assistant at the office," Shera explained. "Very efficient, he says. Did you ever see such beautiful eyes?"

He never had before last night. "I saw them this morning," he said, "when I was up getting a toothache stopped. She certainly checked it in a hurry."

"She—!" There was a queer expression in the lavender eyes.

"I couldn't wait for your father. He had telephoned he would be late, so she very adroitly plugged the cavity with toothache gum."

Shera's forehead creased itself into a director's tuning fork. The lavender eyes that swept past him toward the girl, for a fleeting second, he thought, were green with jealousy.

"Daddy says she is very religious, with a very old-fashioned kind of religion, but she doesn't offend by wearing it too conspicuously. Religion and toothache wouldn't mix well, I shouldn't think.

"Don't you hate having dental work done?" Shera shivered. "I fainted in the chair once, and Daddy had quite a time reviving me."

He could have told Shera a great deal about Le Vera, but Shera would not want to know. He himself did not know, except that she not only loved the beautiful but to her the living Lord Jesus was the ultimate in all that was beautiful and good and right and holy. She had rekindled within him a smoldering fire that already was leaping into high flame.

"Well?" Shera's voice was a bit distant, a bit languid. "Do we go on record, or not?"

Today would be as good a time as any other to tell Shera that he had decided to lose his life, and not to save it, that he had seen the vision again, even if dimly. Sooner or later he would have to tell her. It had just as well be today.

He looked across the table at Shera, then to the table in the corner, and back again to Shera. "We go on record," he said. His beautiful little mother would be proud to have a permanent recording of his voice. It would make her happy. And then, some day—ridiculous thought to think—if anything should ever happen to him as it had to his father, she would have his voice in song to comfort her.

Ridiculous thought, but it helped him to decide to spend the afternoon with Shera.

She said in reply, her face lighting up again with the smile that distinguished her from all others, "I'll be ready at two, when Kenowski finishes with me."

"I'll meet you at the information desk."

Shera and Rodney walked back toward Drexel Hall where he excused himself and ran up to his room. He needed time to think and to plan—and to be more sure that he was about to do the right thing. Theoretically he

knew he was being led of the Spirit, yet he was afraid.

In his room he was restless and anxious. He decided he needed more fresh air. A walk around a block or two would do him good. By the time he should get back, the afternoon mail would be sorted. There might be a letter from home. It was only two blocks to Dr. Thorwald's office. He could watch the construction company excavating for the building. And there in the shadow of the office—in the light of the girl in white who was employed there, he could think more clearly, more as the Spirit would have him do.

There was a vociferous knock at his door, Gael Schillman's knock, which was always a quick, sharp rap, one and no more.

"Come!" That was always Rodney's greeting in response to the knock. Gael would want to know about last night. He seemed especially interested for some reason.

Gael stormed in in true Gael Schillman style, swinging the door shut after him and leaning his back against it. "How'd it go, Rod? Fall in love with any individual sopranos or altos? Beautiful building out there, eh?"

Rodney turned abruptly. "Let's take a bracer around the block. If I stay here another minute. I'll go to sleep, and I simply must get my composition done. Say, do you have any trouble doing your harmony away from the piano?"

"Not I. I don't even try. I can hear the chords in my head but I can't put them on paper without the piano—not unless I want my work to sound like I was an amateur."

A little later they were in the street. Gael, vociferous as usual, and curious, wanted to know all about Rodney's experience at Riverview. "I wouldn't have minded having that choir job myself, but I'd have been bad influence for the youngsters out there, and anyway I don't think I could have stood Webber's sermons. How'd you like Johnny Nystrom? Or did you meet him? He's one of the influential members out there. He took me up to his ritzy apartment once and tried to get me converted. He's always after somebody—and he gets 'em too, sometimes. Said I'd make a good evangelistic singer if I ever got the real thing. Imagine that! Me an evangelistic singer! He certainly knows his architecture—and his encyclopedia."

They were standing on the sidewalk now, watching the excavating for the new building, which was very fascinating. It was more than that. It awakened strange emotions, if you had the capacity to feel things like that: Giant crane swinging, gouging deep into the earth, scooping up great gulps of dirt and rock, swinging again, dumping its load into steel trucks; steel trucks moving forward, moving backward, turning around, groaning out onto the street and rearing away, to come back later for a refill.

(To be continued)

Reports from the Field

Southwestern Conference The Ebenezer Church of Kansas Helps Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riekeman to Celebrate Their Golden Wedding Anniversary

The Ebenezer Church near Elmo, Kansas has celebrated several silver wedding anniversaries, but on Sunday, February 23, we had a special privilege in that we celebrated the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riekeman of our church. So far as we know, there was only one other occasion like that in the history of the church.

After the morning service Mr. Arthur Sandow gave a short address which was followed by a musical number by a trio, composed of the Kieferlie sisters. The pastor, the Rev. John Broeder, closed the program with a few remarks and prayer. On behalf of the congregation the pastor presented an electric clock to them and Mr. Riekeman responded with a few remarks. A wedding dinner was then served.

Mr. Riekeman was born in Germany in 1862 and came to Kansas in 1884. Mrs. Riekeman was born in Dickinson County, Kans., in 1870. They have spent all of their married life on their farm and are faithful members of the Ebenezer Church.

JOHN BROEDER, Pastor.

The B. Y. P. U. of Scottsbluff, Neb., is Enjoying an Outpouring of God's Blessings

The B. Y. P. U. of the Salem Baptist Church of Scottsbluff, Neb., under its new leadership is progressing nicely, and members and leaders are working together to build Christ's Kingdom among the young people. The results of the election for the new year were as follows: president, Leona Dillman; vice-president, Rachel Pauley; secretary, Mary Spady; asst. secretary, Fred Weinbender; treasurer, Esther Pauley; pianist, Mrs. Viola Mittleider; and "honor member for 1940," Leroy Hamburger.

Our young people hold a meeting every Sunday evening. We usually discuss topics of general interest, have Bible contests, tell Bible stories, and have devotional periods. Our minister, the Rev. J. Weinbender, helps us along all the time.

In January we had our revival meetings conducted by the Rev. C. H. Seecamp of La Salle, Colo., and Rev. J. Weinbender. These meetings were blessed with 13 converts. Out of these 13, there were 5 who were baptized, and we expect the others to be baptized later. The Rev. C. H. Seecamp preached the whole gospel with great blessing.

MARY SPADY, Secretary.



Rev. C. H. Seecamp of La Salle, Colo., (Left, Rear) and 13 New Members Received Into Church

Baptismal Service is Held by the La Salle Church of Colorado

On Sunday, March 2, the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo., held a baptismal service in the nearby First Baptist Church of Greeley, Colo. The pastor, Rev. C. H. Seecamp had the joy of baptizing 12 persons upon confession of their faith in Christ. Another person joined the church on confession. A picture showing the pastor and these 13 new members accompanies this report.

Ninety new members have been added to the church during the past two years. We praise the Lord for the blessings which he has bestowed on us. The Ladies' Aid of our church is redecorating the parsonage. At some of our services we have to set up extra chairs because of the gratifying attendance.

CARSTEN H. SEECAMP, Pastor.

Northwestern Conference The Wausau World Wide Guild is Maintaining a Record of Five Years' Standing

The World Wide Guild of Wausau, Wis., consisting of ten girls, holds its meetings every other Thursday evening in the homes of its various members.

Each meeting is devoted to the regular business session, which is followed by a program presented by the girl in charge. Each girl is given a topic on the current Guild theme, "Lights," selected from the suggested list. As an added incentive, a guild pin is to be awarded at the end of the year to the girl presenting the best program. This same plan was followed last year except that a guild ring was given as the award.

Preceding the main part of the program, the girl in charge also gives a review on a chapter from one of our study books. This year we are study-

ing two books, namely, "Dangerous Opportunity" and "They Starve That We May Eat." We have entered the guild reading contest and are striving to meet the requirements, so we may again qualify for a picture and thus maintain the record we have established for the past five years.

We have raised \$10 for missions, and our white cross quota, which has already been completed, consisted of pot holders, laundry bags, bed pan covers, quilt blocks, pictures from magazines, crayons, and scrap books.

On the first Sunday in October we observed the 25th anniversary of the World Wide Guild by taking charge of the evening service. The main feature of the program was the presentation of a special anniversary service, and the platform was decorated with a large arch of silver bearing the words, "25th Anniversary W. W. G." in blue letters. In the center front were placed baskets of flowers and on either side were placed large palms.

We also observed the annual "Guild Vesper Sunday" in December by presenting a candle light service entitled, "Star Trails." It was at this service we had the pleasure of presenting two oak collection plates as a gift to our church. At the present time we are seeking a means of raising funds to assist our church in installing a new furnace.

MARGARET MILLER, Reporter.

Central Conference The Rev. J. H. Ansberg Conducts Meetings in the Canton Church

That we, of the Gibbs St. Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, do not report often does not mean that we are not doing anything. The Lord has richly blessed us during the years, and we are convinced, that he has much in store for us in the future.

In the week of February 16 to 23, the Rev. J. H. Ansberg of the Second Baptist Church of Toledo, Ohio, was with us in a short revival campaign. His earnest presentation of the truth, backed by his fine personality, reached the intended mark. Many renewed their vows of consecration to Christ and his church, and we are looking forward to baptizing some on Easter Sunday, who have decided to follow Jesus all the way.

This church will conduct all its services in English from now on. Guided by a clear vision and unselfish devotion to the best interests of the church, the members were led to take this step, in order that we might not lose the children and young people. We shall strive forward hopefully.

BENJ. SCHLIPF, Pastor.

A Quilt With 463 Names Presented to Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Knechtel by the Grace Church of Chicago

On Thursday, February 27, 110 people, who are members of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., and their friends, were seated at beautifully decorated banquet tables in the lower auditorium of the church, enjoying the fellowship which is the privilege of those who are co-workers in the Kingdom of God.

The series of events, which was terminated with the banquet, started with an announcement in Sunday School by the superintendent, Mr. Herman Siemund, that each class should plan to do something worthwhile and then make a report to the Sunday School of its success. This was two winters ago.

Mr. Siemund is teacher of a group of ladies of varying ages. Led by Mrs. Siemund, these ladies, and several not belonging to the class, met twice a month at the Siemund home and planned and sewed a beautiful quilt.

This quilt has 463 names and 15 Bible verses sewed into it by loving hands and hearts. The pattern is made up of white squares on which these names and verses are sewed in red, sunburst design, and then placed on a rosy red background beautifully quilted. The Bible verses are placed in the form of a cross surrounded by the squares of names.



The Newly Elected and Past Year's Officers of the Forest Park B. Y. P. U. Stand Behind the Unique Bed Spread Presented to Harold Johns, Former President of the Society

The group sang the good old quilting song, "I'll be Seeing Nellie Home," substituting the names of each girl instead of "Nellie."

The unexpected was the presentation of a lovely corsage of white carnations and a beautiful initialed purse to Mrs. Siemund by the ladies of the group in appreciation of her hospitality during the many months needed to complete the quilt.

The Rev. John Heywort of the Unity Church, Chicago, was the principal

The Forest Park B. Y. P. U. is Going Onward and Upward

At a very happy and gala occasion on Saturday evening, March 1, the young people's society of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Illinois celebrated its 50th anniversary. The banquet that was held at the Oak Park Arms Hotel, made a lively setting for the 150 people who attended. Much laughter could be heard ringing throughout the group as everyone enjoyed the program.

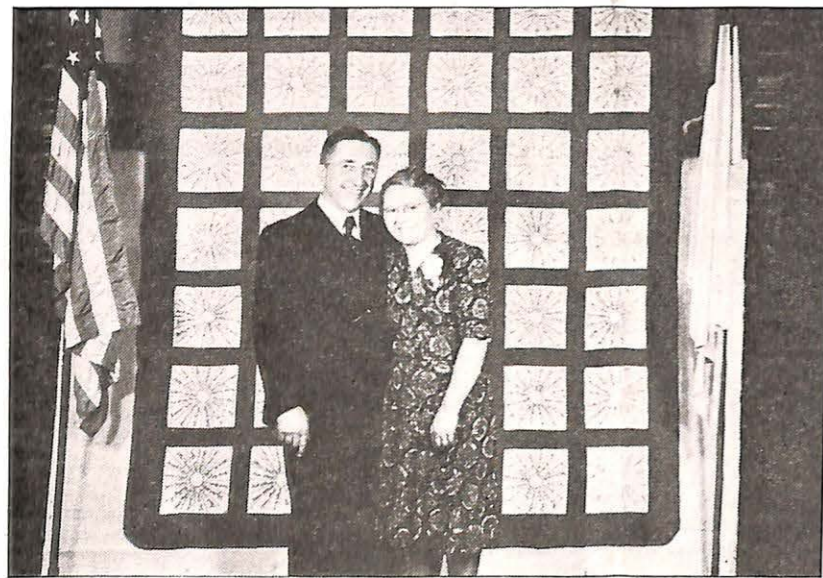
One number which afforded a great deal of enjoyment to grandparents, mothers, fathers, young people, and even little sister, was called "Retrospective Radio." This was a series of skits that gave us glimpses of the past and also of the future. It was truly fitting because everyone knew something about each part of it.

Through the evening we sang old and new hymns, and mentioned old, familiar names, and newer ones, and we brought out old and new ideas. This made us all realize how very important the fine background really is that we have and how important it is for us to keep on going and to build wonderful things upon this fine foundation.

We all realize how necessary it is to have fun and laughter, but we also need our spiritual joy. A fine spirit of reverence was present as Dr. Chas. Koller of Chicago gave us the message that God had put into his heart for this occasion.

Mr. Harold Johns has served as a truly faithful president longer than any other person. In view of his faithfulness, we presented him with a rather unique remembrance. It is the large white piece of material seen in the accompanying picture. On it are the personal signatures of the young people of our society. Harold Johns has always been on his toes to see that nothing is undone for our society. At the present time he is serving as the adult counsellor, and also as the director of our Young People's Choir.

MRS. IRENE LANGE, Reporter.



Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Knechtel of Chicago, Ill., Smiling Proudly in Front of the Interesting Quilt Presented to Them by the Grace Baptist Church

After the delicious dinner, Mrs. Herman Siemund gave a short talk during which she presented the quilt to Dr. and Mrs. John E. Knechtel, the well loved pastor and his wife. Both Mr. and Mrs. Knechtel thanked the group of ladies for their loving labor.

The group responsible for the making of the quilt includes 2 Bettys (Nent and Siemund); 2 Virginias (Hicks and Siemund); 2 Birginiyas (Hicks and Porter); 2 Berthas (Knechtel and Siemund); 1 Alice (Deters); 1 Anna (Kostoff); and 1 Katharine (Hans).

speaker. He gave a short talk on the value of friendship such as is formed in church life. Mrs. Heywort added a few thoughts from a woman's viewpoint. After a few community songs the people crowded around the three decorated booths (weighing booth, candies, cookies and popcorn booth, and cherry tree booth). The accompanying picture shows how Dr. and Mrs. Knechtel felt about the receipt of so splendid a gift.

Northern Conference Revival Meetings in the New Church Building at Beausejour, Manitoba

"The son of man has power to forgive sins on earth." (Mark 2:10) This saying of Jesus has proved to be true in our Baptist Church in Beausejour, Manitoba, Canada, for 12 persons have recently heard the voice of Christ saying: "My child, thy sins are forgiven." This is very encouraging to us, for these were the first revival meetings that were conducted in our new church. After much prayer, God gave us a church building and now he is saving souls in it.

These revival meetings were conducted by our minister, the Rev. C. T. Rempel, and a group of students from the Winnipeg Bible Institute. We hope that each person who was saved might prove to be a great blessing in saving others in a lost world.

SARA MARTENS, Secretary.

Speaking of the choir brings to mind the important part that music plays in all our activities. At the banquet we heard Esther Albrecht render a violin solo, and our girls trio sang a very beautiful number. The girls trio now is composed of Jean Anderson, Marie Ziesemer and Lydia Mihm.

Our society has some very fine plans for the coming year. The officers are: Gerhardt Koch, president; Fred Grupp, vice-president; Jean Grosser, secretary; Walter Volkman, treasurer; Jean Anderson, Doris Krueger, and Charles Remus, pianists.

The executive body is composed of the officers, the commission leaders, the adult counsellor, our missionary, Miss Orthner, and our pastor, Rev. Theo. W. Dons. This cabinet has planned our devotional meetings from the Baptist publication, "Topic," which has much food for thought for young people.

Fifty years time has wrought changes, sad and dear,
But Christ will not change, we need never fear;
He is with us at work and with us at play,
When we are singing and when we pray;
Lord! we young people love thee, and thee do adore;
We pledge to uphold thee for centuries more.

CAROL KRIEGER, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference Annual Meeting of the Jugendbund of New York and Vicinity

It was on the birthday of "the father of our country," George Washington, that about 200 members and friends of the Jugendbund of New York and vicinity met at the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., for the annual meeting.

The highlights of the business session were an address by the Rev. G. Lutz of Jamesburg, N. J., followed by a short session of testimonies and prayers, and the election of officers for 1941.

The speaker at our evening meeting was the Rev. Don Marsh of the East End Baptist Church, who brought us a fine inspirational message. The remarkable singing throughout the day was due to the efforts of Rev. William Stroh of the Fellowship Church of Passaic, who also favored us with his special solo, "Ship Ahoy." The orchestra of the Second Church also contributed toward the fine singing.

The Rev. John Grygo, general secretary, gave the charge to the following newly elected officers: president, F. Edward Baumfalk, Pilgrim Church of Jersey City; 1st vice-president, Arnold Veninga, Second Church of Brooklyn; 2nd vice-president, Eleanor Olsen, Evangel Church of Newark; recording secretary, Ruth Tipton, Second Church of Brooklyn; corresponding secretary, Florence Conrad, Fellowship Church of Passaic; general secretary, Rev. William J. Appel, Second Church of Brooklyn; and trustee, Frank Hickmann, Pilgrim Church of Jersey City.

RUTH TIPTON, Secretary.

Dedication of the New Baptist Church of Rabbit Hill, Alberta

We, of the Rabbit Hill Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada, have much to be thankful for to the Lord. It was our joy and pleasure to dedicate our new church on Sunday, February 16. At 10 o'clock in the morning we gathered before the doors where a short service was held before they were unlocked by the deacon of the church.

The Rev. P. Daum of Winnipeg, Manitoba, and a former pastor of the church, read the scripture passage and the Rev. C. B. Thole led in prayer. As the Bible School quartet sang, "O Come to the Church in the Wildwood," the members of the church, followed by many friends, entered the church building.

The Sunday School was in charge of the superintendent, Herbert Kuhn, with Agnes Priebe speaking to the children and Rev. C. B. Thole to the adults. The morning service was in charge of Rev. C. B. Thole, also a former pastor, and



The New Rabbit Hill Baptist Church of Alberta on the Sunday of Its Dedication

The Bethel B. Y. P. U. of Carbon, Alberta, Holds Its Anniversary Program

On Sunday, March 2, the B. Y. P. U. of the Bethel Baptist Church of Carbon, Alberta, held its 7th annual program.

The program, under the direction of our president, Dave Gieck, consisted of two dialogues, "Das gestohlene Testament" and "Janey," which were ably presented and were a great blessing to all who attended. There was also a recitation, "Tommy's Prayer," by Albert Gieck and two songs by the choir, besides a duet number.

The annual report was given by our secretary, Irene Neher. We as a B. Y. P. U. held meetings during the past year, which were under the leadership of different members and of our pastor, the Rev. R. Milbrandt. A short prayer by Mr. M. Bettscher brought the program to a close. Following the program a delicious lunch was served.

May God help us as young people to do greater work for our Lord throughout this new year!

ADELIN MARTIN, Reporter.

Rev. P. Daum brought the message from 1. Cor. 2:11. The Bible School quartet and the local church choir brought messages in song. Lunch was served in the church basement to approximately 350 guests.

The church proved far too small for the afternoon services since it only has a seating capacity for about 250 persons. Every available place was taken and many others had to remain outside.

After a short song service led by Rev. C. B. Thole and accompanied by the church orchestra, Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton took charge. A short report was given by Mr. Wm. Kuhn on the cost of the church. The Rev. O. Patzia of Winnipeg led in the dedication prayer after which the guest speaker, Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., brought a very interesting and inspiring message. The offerings at the services amounted to \$211.20.

The church is 50 feet long and 30 feet wide. It cost a total of \$4,000, and the work was done free by the members. We hope to have it completely finished in the Spring and entirely free of debt.

LILLY KUHN, Reporter.

Young People's Bible School at Fenwood, Saskatchewan

"We have something that is good, Which we might give our neighborhood; Although it be a little thing, God may through it some blessing bring, And so we pass it on— Our private Bible School."

On the 28th of February the young people of the Fenwood Baptist Church of Saskatchewan, Canada, concluded a two weeks' series of private Bible School under the direction of two teachers. Miss Lydia Arndt, a dear friend from Springside, Sask., taught "Child Study" and "S. S. Administration," which were very interesting and helpful.

Rev. J. J. Wiens, our beloved pastor, taught the subject, "Christian Stewardship," which touched our hearts deeply. We were instructed to behold our duty as children of God in a brighter light than ever before. These were truly days of blessing for us, as young people, and we thank God for his precious word. CARRIE BARON, Reporter.



Bible School Group at Fenwood, Saskatchewan

followed by the regular Sunday morning worship hour with the Rev. C. C. Gossen bringing the message.

The young people's program on Sunday afternoon was well attended. The service was led by the young people's dean, Mr. Mittelstedt of Kyle. Vocal duets and several readings were presented followed by an address on missions given by Mr. Husmann.

The evening song service was led by Mr. Mittelstedt, followed by the closing sermon on "Ye must be born again," by Rev. L. Hoeffner of Donna, Texas, and a short reconsecration service led by Rev. A. Becker of Waco.

Although the weather was most discouraging with rain and high winds, the attendance was fine throughout and Sunday the sun made amends by shining beautifully and warmly and the attendance reached its peak.

LYDIA M. LOEWER, Reporter.

Memorial Services for the late Rev. H. G. Ekrot, Pastor of the Cottonwood Church

In the Cottonwood Baptist Church near Lorena, Texas, which he served as pastor, funeral services were held on Saturday, March 15, for the Rev. H. G. Ekrot, who died at the home of his son, Herbert Ekrot of Waco, Tex., Friday. Rev. W. H. Buening of Gatesville and Dr. J. B. Tidwell of Baylor University officiated and burial was in Cottonwood cemetery.

Pallbearers were Messrs. O. G. Miller, George Vorderkunz, William Bremer, Ernest Gummelt, Adolph Guderian and Will Lampert.

Mr. Ekrot became pastor of the Cottonwood church in February of 1936, having previously served as pastor at Donna. He had been in the ministry since 1908 and had served Texas churches since 1911. He was 60 years of age.

Surviving are his widow; a daughter, Gerda Ekrot of Mercedes; four sons, Vernon, Herbert, Harold, and J. C. Ekrot, all of Waco; two brothers, Charles and Dan Ekrot of Dallas; two sisters, Miss Mary Ekrot of Gatesville and Mrs. Henry Bauman of San Antonio.

W. H. BUENNING, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

14th Annual Conference of the Oregon Young People's Union is Held in the Salem Church

The 14th annual conference of the Oregon Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union was held at Salem, Ore., in the Bethel Baptist Church from March 7 to 9.

The conference opened on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Dr. Norman Classen, vice-president, presided at this meeting. Harold Petke, the national president, led the song service. Scripture was read by Dr. Classen. The Bethel young people's president, Arnold Kuper, led in prayer and welcomed the conference to the Bethel Church. A mass choir, composed of the Salt Creek Church and Bethel Church, sang two numbers. The choir director was Mrs. O. Nallinger. Dr. John Leyboldt gave the evening's message on the subject, "The Glory of Doing Without."

The banquet and business session was held on Saturday evening, March 8. Mr. Leland Friesen led the "Sing-a-while" session. Mr. Ed May presided over the election of new officers. Miss Viola Schneider of Salt Creek was elected the new secretary and Mr. James Billeter of the Trinity Church of Portland, was elected the new vice-president. The president, Sam Rich, presided over the meeting, and gave the announcements and welcome. Reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and accepted.

Mr. Roy Rocks, the treasurer of the Union, gave a talk on the new location of this year's coming summer assembly. Our new location is to be at a camp at Silver Creek Falls from August 17 to 24, and we will have as our faculty the Kraft Party and Rev. M. L. Leuschner. A trio by Mary Leyboldt, Esther Rosin and Mrs. Ed Rocks from the Trinity Church was given. Henry Schmunk from Tacoma was given a few minutes to say a few words. The inspirational message was given by Dr. J. F. Olthoff of the Bethel Church of Salm.

The Sunday meetings began with the Sunday School hour. Mrs. Alice Pohl gave an illustrated talk on the topic, "The Appeal of the Bible to the Children." Bob Delzer gave a talk on the topic "The Challenge of the Bible to the Young People" and Mr. John Wiebe gave a talk on the topic, "The Assurance of the Bible to the Older People."

The rally was held at 3:00 P. M. on Sunday afternoon. Sam Rich presided over the meeting. Mr. William Schunke led the song service. Scripture was read by Arnold Kuper and Norman Classen led in prayer. Special numbers were a violin solo by Lotti Meves accompanied by Doris Roth on the piano and a number from the Kraft twins and their wives. The offering was given for missions. Rev. B. J. Friesen installed the new officers. Mr. Leland Friesen gave the afternoon's address on the topic, "Our Hope."

MAXINE HAAG, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

The Linton B. Y. P. U. Presents Several Patriotic and Peace Programs

On Sunday, February 23, the B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Church in Linton, No. Dak., sponsored a patriotic program, which took the place of the evening service. The meeting opened under the leadership of Mrs. Jake Kiemele with the singing of patriotic hymns, with Arlene Graf at the piano and H. Wagner at the organ. The scripture was read by Eddie Tschritter and Mr. Jacob Kist led us in prayer.

Hildegard Wagner rendered a contralto solo, "Our America." The audience then gave the salute to the flags. Charles Wagner played a cornet solo. Irene Kist gave a talk on Abraham Lincoln's life. Dolores Kremer recited "the Gettysburg Address." The choir favored us with the selection, "Our Own America." Doris Wagner gave a talk on George Washington. Phyllis Zoller played "The National Anthem" on her saxophone.

The Rev. Chas. Wagner brought a message on "Patriotism." The Girls' Trio rendered a selection. The offertory was a piano and organ duet. The Girl's Quartet sang the closing selection.

The B. Y. P. U. also held a special "Youth Prayer Meeting for Peace" on March 20 to which it had invited all the young people from the town and the other churches to attend and had asked them to bring their Bibles.

HILDEGARD WAGNER, Reporter.

IN MEMORY of the Rev. Erich E. Bonikowsky of Carrington, North Dakota

(Report delayed because of an unavoidable misunderstanding. EDITOR.)

The Rev. Erich E. Bonikowsky was born on November 17, 1908, in Poltarnitz, Poland, the oldest son of Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Bonikowsky. Six years later the family was sent into banishment to Turgeisker Oblast. Who can tell of the inhuman treatment, starvation, and cold, that had to be endured for six years!

After the family was released from banishment, they settled in Wolhynien where our brother began his studies in earnest. He could read fluently at the age of six. He naturally took to learning and drawing. At this time he began the studies of languages, such as Russian, German and Ukrainian.

He accepted the Lord Jesus as his personal Savior and was baptized by his father on June 2, 1922. He graduated from the grade schools with cum laude. The following semester he entered high school where he studied the French language. The studies were continued until 1927, at the age of 18, when the Bonikowsky family emigrated to Canada.

For some years our brother felt the urge to enter the gospel ministry. In 1929 he answered this call by enrolling

as a student in the Rochester Baptist Seminary from which institution he graduated in 1934. In June of the same year during the session of the Dakota Conference convening at Martin, No. Dak., he was ordained into the gospel ministry.

Hereupon, he began a successful two-year ministry in our church in White-mouth, Manitoba. Desiring to be better prepared for his chosen work, he again took up studies and this time in Sioux Falls College, graduating in one year with a B. A. degree. This was followed with several years of study at the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School where he received the degree of B. D. He responded favorably to a call from the Pleasant Valley Church, No. Dak., and entered upon what promised to be a happy service. The church and pastor soon experienced a forward movement and many were added to the church.

At this time the Lord gave him an equally gifted wife in Miss Ella Albus. They were united in marriage on May 27, 1940. After a brief honeymoon, they made their home in the parsonage in Carrington.

Our friend had been ailing for some time. An operation for appendicitis and a change of climate did not favor his health. Soon after Christmas he was rushed to the Trinity Hospital in Minot, No. Dak. After a thorough examination and several X rays, besides two blood transfusions, the attending physician gave a shattering verdict which proved itself as tragic as it sounded. He was transferred to the Carrington Hospital where all possible comforts were employed.

The funeral service was in charge of our brother's friend, the Rev. J. Ralph McNeil, pastor of the Federated Church of Carrington. The Rev. G. Schroeder read the Scripture lesson and the Rev. J. Kepl led in prayer. Several musical selections were a comfort to those in attendance. The Rev. K. Gieser spoke in German and the Rev. J. R. McNeil spoke in the English language. The pallbearers were the Revs. G. Pust, P. Hunsicker, R. Kaiser, D. Klein, A. Bibelheimer, and N. McCoy. A brief committal service was conducted at the cemetery in Carrington where the remains shall rest to "That Great Day."

A. W. BIBELHEIMER, Reporter.

"Thank You, Dear Friends!"

By Mrs. E. E. Bonikowsky of Carrington, North Dakota

To all those friends and churches, who have been so kind to me during this very sad hour, I wish to say: "Thank you." The many sympathy cards and letters have been a source of blessing. The many gifts which have been sent certainly have helped to lighten the burden. May God richly reward all of you!

Why God saw fit to take my dear husband, who was so eager to work for Him, is beyond our comprehension, but as many of you received letters from him which were written on his death-bed, you know that he was ready to glorify God in life or in death. As bravely and calmly as he faced every situation in life, he also faced this last issue which we all still have to face. All we can say is that such are the mysterious ways of God, and as Erich's father wrote: "Erich clearly understands but we have to wait as yet."

Eastern Conference

Reception for the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer at the Union Church, Pennsylvania

The Lord has again answered our many prayers by sending into our midst as pastor of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer, who had formerly served the Temple Church of Buffalo. Mr. Kannwischer has assumed the vacancy left by the passing of our beloved former pastor, the Rev. C. E. Cramer.

Mr. Kannwischer began his ministry with us on March 2, and on Tuesday, March 4, a well attended reception was held in his honor. He has been with us only a short time, and already has gained the confidence and love among us. We are going to attempt great things and expect great things.

Mr. David Zimmerman, a former pastor of our church, opened the reception program with scripture reading, followed by a prayer by a neighbor minister. Words of welcome were expressed by representatives of the various organizations of the church, and vocal numbers by our church soloist, Miss Mabel Frantz, added to the impressiveness of the program. Speak-



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THANKS TO THOSE WHO REMEMBER

By Laura E. Reddig
of Mbem, Kakaland, in the Cameroons
of Africa

(The address of our Cameroon missionaries is as follows: American Baptist Mission, P. O. Bamenda, via Port Harcourt, Nigeria, West Africa.)

Thanks to those who remember
At Christmas time each year;
On birthdays, New Year, Easter—
Their thoughts are with us here.

Thanks to those who remember
We have no telephones—
No cars to take us calling—
Because we're far from home.

Thanks to those who remember
And pray for us each day;
How often tasks grow lighter
And heartaches fall away.

Thanks to those who remember;
We might spend lonely days—
But letters, just a line or two,
Help bring the sun always.

Thanks to those who remember
We don't live near a store;

Bandages for the Cameroons

A few days ago a letter reached the Forest Park office from Miss Laura E. Reddig, telling of the arrival of the second large shipment of bandages. Everybody at Mbem, including the nurses themselves and their helpers in the hospital there, were full of joy when they saw those rolls upon rolls of bandages and compresses. They were also very thankful for the school supplies which had been included in this big shipment.

Some women's societies have inquired whether we will accept more bandages. The Cameroons need many bandages for those disgusting running sores and skin diseases. Send your bandages to this office by August 1st. When the Gebauers sail, these will all be included in their baggage. This arrangement will save transportation costs.

William Kuhn,
Missionary Secretary.

Who send so many useful things,
Our work to cheer the more.

Thanks to those who remember,
This also is their task;
Who send us help, supplies and prayers
What more have we to ask?

Thanks to those who remember;
May God bless you always,
And may it be his will that we
May speak these thanks some day!

Another Christmas brought us so much evidence of the interest, love, prayers and help which you, our dear friends, have shown throughout this past year. How I would like to write a nice fat letter of thanks to each of you, but you must know that this would be quite impossible.—If you really knew how much we love to hear from you, even though we find no time to write, you would rejoice that you have brought so much joy and sunshine to those of us here in the Cameroons. "Thanks to Those Who Remember" seems to me includes everyone of our entire denomination!

What a Privilege!—

Enlisting Many Members for the Ministry of Intercessory Prayer



Christ Praying in the Garden of Gethsemane
(Painting by Hofmann)

"Ye also helping together by prayer for us, that for the gift bestowed upon us by the means of many persons thanks may be given by many on our behalf." 2. Corinthians 1:11.

More wondrous things occur, even today, by prayer than this old world dreams of. For the power that resides in prayer is as great today as in the times of the early apostles. God's promises in his Word, that are almost as numerous as the stars in the heavenly firmament, can be appropriated today as readily as when they were first announced.

What a privilege it is to carry everything to God in prayer! What a joy it is to unite with others in this world-wide ministry! Have you been remembering our missionaries individually before God's throne of grace? Is there a burden on your heart for some unsaved friend or relative? Do you help to hold up the arms of your pastor in prayer? Has our denominational enterprise become your daily concern in petitions to God?

This is a denominational goal, which all of us should stress in our lives. Through prayer with its accompanying blessings, we shall go forward in this great work for God and our churches!

THE FOURTH OF TEN DENOMINATIONAL GOALS TO BE ACHIEVED IN OUR CHURCHES' PREPARATION FOR THE CENTENARY JUBILEE IN 1943