

THE BAPTIST HERALD

February 1,
1941



The Snow Fields
Vie With Fleecy
Clouds to Form an
Enchanting Scene at
Timberline Lodge
on Mount Hood
in Oregon

Printed in U. S. A.



What's Happening

¶ Rev. John Kemnitz of Mt. Sterling, Mo., resigned some time ago as pastor of the Baptist Church of Mt. Sterling and brought his ministry to a close on December 31, 1940. He served formerly as pastor of the Second Church of Baltimore, Md., and was later employed with the Y. M. C. A. of St. Louis, Mo. He does not have any charge at present.

¶ Mr. Emil Riemer of Onoway, Alta., Canada, brought his ministry as pastor of the Glory Hill and Onoway churches of Alberta to a close on December 31, 1940. During his pastorate of two years in these churches Mr. Riemer was privileged to win about 25 persons to Christ who were added to the churches through baptism. He is a student at present in the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton and is hoping to be ordained after sufficient preparation.

¶ Evangelistic meetings were held in the Central Church of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, for two weeks from November 10 to 24. The Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor of the church, served as evangelist. On Sunday, December 22, Mr. Wahl was happy to hold the first baptismal service since the beginning of his work on the field on September 1, 1940. Six persons were baptized on confession of their faith in Christ. One young man was absent through illness and will be baptized at a later date. Mr. Dan Kirsch, church clerk, sent the report to "The Baptist Herald."

¶ The Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., was the first church to send an offering for the new Gypsy church hymnal, requested by the Rev. Georgi Stefanoff in the last issue of "The Baptist Herald." The offering of \$7.33 was received on Tuesday evening, January 7, after missionary pictures had been shown by Mr. M. L. Leuschner. On Sunday, January 5, Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., preached at both of the services of the church. Other recent guest speakers in January were the Revs. C. F. Lehr of Applington, Ia., and T. W. Bender of Cleveland, Ohio.

¶ The Rev. F. W. Benke of Alberta, Canada, brought his ministry in the German Baptist Churches of Wetaskiwin and Wiesental to a close at the end of November 1940. In December he visited the churches in Innisfree, Alberta; Lashburn, Saskatchewan; and Prince George, British Columbia, as the new district missionary of the Northern Conference. In the Prince George meetings there were 6 young people who were converted. In Lashburn and Innisfree Mr. Benke will make monthly visits and in June of this year he will lead both churches in the dedication of their new churches.

¶ The Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., held two fine Christmas programs on Sunday, December 22. At the morning service the church chorus with soloists rendered the cantata, "Holy Night" by E. L. Ashford. The Christmas program in the evening service featured the play, "A Legend of Christmas," presented by members of the Temple Youth Groups and the Church School. The play was directed by Miss Florence Evans. Exercises by the Beginners' Department and by the Primary Department were directed by Mrs. Caroline Yung and Ida Zeiler, respectively. Five young people, who are students in colleges, were welcomed home for the holidays by the pastor, the Rev. L. B. Holzer.

¶ The Rev. George A. Lang, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., baptized 6 converts at the Watch Night service on December 31st. The blessings of God at the Thanksgiving service in November are still being recounted by the church. Dr. Chas. W. Koller of Chicago, Ill., was the

Bible Day, March Ninth

special speaker. The missionary goal of \$3000 was exceeded in the magnificent offering of \$3650. This money was divided as follows: 25 percent for the general missionary treasury of the denomination, 25 percent for the church's new building fund, 25 per cent for the church debt, and 25 per cent for the Centenary Fund of the denomination. Mrs. Ann Leyboldt Koppin is now serving as the new church clerk and reporter for "The Baptist Herald."

¶ The Christmas sermon by the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, pastor of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., on December 22, was "The Light Still Shines," and on the closing Sunday of the year he preached on the theme, "Time Marches On." The Sunday School Christmas program was given on Sunday afternoon, December 22, which featured the pageant entitled, "One Starlit Night," by the Juniors and Intermediates. Mr. Gustav Straub, superintendent, was in charge. At 11 P. M. on Christmas Eve, the Senior B. Y. P. U. of the church sponsored an unusual service which was well attended by young people and their friends. During the first week in January the church observed "the Week of Prayer" with two cottage meetings in homes and another service in the church.

¶ On Sunday evening, January 5, the Sunday School teachers and officers of the Zion Baptist Church, Okeene, Okla.,

were installed in an impressive service conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Henry Pfeiffer. About 275 people packed the Okeene Church on Wednesday evening, December 25, for the fine Christmas program which included exercises by the children under the direction of Mrs. O. G. Graalman and the pageant, "The House of Christmas." The offering for the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., amounted to \$20.-75. The Sunday School has enlisted in the "Baptist Church School Advance" and will begin its active part therein on February 1, 1941. Members of the church are contributing \$200 for a new typewriter, mimeograph machine and material to be used for church bulletins, announcements and promotional letters.

¶ On Sunday, December 22, the young people of our two Baptist churches and the two Methodist churches of Washburn and Underwood, No. Dak., rendered the Christmas cantata, "Yuletide Memories," before two very attentive audiences. In the morning the choir sang in the high school of Underwood and in the evening in the high school of Washburn. About 900 people listened to the inspirational singing. A part of the offerings taken were sent to Dr. Kuhn for general missionary work. Services were held in both Underwood and Washburn on New Year's Eve. Mr. Arthur Schulz, a member of the senior class at our seminary, spoke at Washburn, giving splendid messages in German and English. Rev. Rudolph Woyke, pastor, wrote: "We are busy soliciting new subscribers to THE BAPTIST HERALD. We have gained almost 20 new ones in Washburn and five in Underwood. The Underwood Church has adopted the Club Plan."

(Continued on Page 60)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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Number Three

EDITORIAL

EARNING how to become more faithful and more fruitful "denominationalists" is one of the most important tasks confronting our churches during the next three years. This objective also implies the need for a

marked growth in the Christian life and an increasing likeness to Jesus

Christ. But as we approach the Centenary Jubilee of our General Conference in Philadelphia in 1943, the emphasis is to be placed upon those ties which unite us as disciples of Christ in our enriching fellowship which we are wont to call "our beloved denomination."

We shall be able to test ourselves in 1943 as to how well we have earned this lesson in achieving certain denominational goals which the recent General Conference in Burlington adopted. It ought to make a pronounced difference in our church and denominational life, if each one of us takes these goals seriously to heart. The beginning of our second century of history in the years following 1943 ought to be a spiritual springtime of luxuriant growth if the challenge of these goals can secure firm rootage in the soil of our lives.

Dr. William Kuhn, executive secretary of the General Council, presented these goals to the assembled Burlington conference as our denominational program for the coming triennium. Thousands of copies of the illustrated brochure entitled, "For Christ and Our Churches," were distributed by our ministers to their churches during the Fall months of 1940, which interpreted these goals more in detail. The conferences and young people's assemblies to be held during next summer are to continue to present some phases of this program to thousands of our people.

With the next issue of "The Herald," a half

page will be devoted to a brief synopsis of the first of these goals. Each successive issue will present another similar message until all ten denominational goals have been interpreted. Watch for these announcements and give them your undivided attention. Make them the burden of your prayers and the object of your affections. In the words of the Apostle Paul, "Think on these things!"

These goals touch almost every important phase of our denominational enterprise. They are concerned with the spiritual state of every church member. Rightfully they put "first things first." The imperative task of evangelism for every church and Christian is stressed. The need for earnest "prayer helpers" is recognized. The training of our young people and the strengthening of our Sunday School work are goals that concern themselves with the leadership of the tomorrow. Our support of the missionary enterprise is indispensable if we are to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. We are eager to interest more of our churches in "the club plan" of our publication society. The centenary fund of \$100,000 is another goal, in which every "denominational loyalist" ought to have a definite part.

In order to achieve these goals each one of us must be filled with a holy passion for Christ and must become zealots in the cause of his Kingdom. Dr. Kuhn has called this "the taking of the Kingdom by force." "Only those souls inspired with a violent passion, whose eyes have beheld the glory of these goals, will ever find themselves among the victors."

Consider now these denominational goals, one by one! Open your heart to the challenge which each goal presents! Join your fellow-Baptists in this paramount period of preparations for our Centenary celebration in 1943! Without fail, "think on these things!"

Question and quiz programs are very popular in our day, because they afford us an opportunity to learn while being entertained. A few years ago, when these programs were at the height of their popularity, one of the programs captioned, "What's My Name?", struck my fancy. The questioner on this particular program would suggest certain things, from which the participants were to guess the name of a famous person.

Each time I heard the program, the title seemed most familiar. After turning this particular title over and over in my mind, the answer to my query, "Where have I heard that question before?" came as a revelation. A friend of mine, whom I prefer to know as my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, uttered these same words when he said: "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?" (Matt. 16:13.)

Primitive Answers

From the time of creation to this very day men have been answering this question in countless different ways. In the early or primitive period, men and women said by their actions that God is a selfish spirit which must be appeased from time to time. With this conception of God in mind, Indian women gladly threw their children into the Ganges River and widows willingly suffered a cruel death on the funeral pyre of their deceased husbands.

Manasseh tried to appease his god by making his own son go through the fire as a burnt offering (2. Kings 21:6). Peoples of Africa and other countries subjected themselves to painful tortures in order to satisfy the whims of the god they knew. The Romans and Greeks had their gods, and if the question, "What's my name?," had been asked them, they would have immediately replied, "Zeus, Jupiter, Mars," or some other such name.

The Son of God

At the time of Christ, notwithstanding the fact that God was revealed in person by his own Son, who said, "I and my Father are one" and also, "He that sees me hath seen the Father," people still refused to open their eyes, choosing rather to continue walking in darkness. After driving out the demons as recorded in Matt. 12:24, Jesus was named "Beelzebub." When Jesus said that he would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, he was called a blasphemer.

The title, "false prophet," was used so commonly that even John the Baptist, who just a short time before had baptized Jesus, sent word from prison

What's My Name?

A Sermon

By

REV. PETER PFEIFFER,

Pastor

of the

Central Baptist Church

of Waco, Texas

asking whether Jesus was the Messiah or not (Luke 7:18ff). A very few recognized Jesus as the only begotten Son of God, and because of their so-called foolish faith in this upstart from Nazareth, they were persecuted beyond measure. Praise be unto God, however, that these very few led by the former weak-kneed Peter remained steadfast and said, "Thou art the Christ, the son of the living God!"

A Pointed and Personal Question

Since we are living in the present and not in the past, we are justified in asking the question, "Whom do the men and women of the twentieth century say that I am?" Here again we have many and varied replies. One group says that there is no God; another says: "Who knows or cares whether there is a God or not!" Some go a step farther and say he was a great teacher and, surely, a prophet.

After hearing all these replies, we are still facing the pointed questioning of Jesus which brings the matter down to an individual responsibility. "Whom do you say that I, the Son of man, am?" To this more pointed and personal question we also find many replies depend-

ing upon the circumstances and past experiences of the person replying. A more than casual family acquaintance of mine made the tragic experience of having the father of the family commit suicide the day after his sixth child was born. Immediately the wife and relatives asked the question, "Why must this happen to us?" Just a few weeks ago we received word that the mother of these six orphaned children suddenly passed away at the age of thirty-four years, just twenty-six months after the father's death had occurred. Once more the question is being asked, "Why single us out again?" This family is souring more than ever on the idea of a loving Father who seeks to protect his own.

Human Reactions

If in the home of a young couple the only child is snatched from their midst, the parents usually react by saying, "I'm through with God if this is the way he deals with his people!" These reactions, mentioned above, are human reactions coming from the hearts of people who have not experienced the most intimate relationship with the loving, heavenly Father. Job, although he did not understand the reason for his suffering and losses, relied completely upon the wisdom of God, stating in essence, "Who am I to question the wisdom of God?" As a rule God means only to us as much as we, a self-centered people, receive from him. If we prosper, he is a loving Father; if, on the other hand, we are in distress economically or physically we feel like cursing God and dying.

Had Jesus asked Peter a short time before, "Whom do you say I am?," he would have heaped a number of superlative yet meaningless words of praise upon the Christ he then knew. His words were simpler and fewer now, but they were charged with the meaning and loyalty of a man who was sure of his ground. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God!"

"Whom Do You Say?"

Are we as a group of Christian people looking to Calvary and accepting Christ as our Savior by denying ourselves and subjecting our wills to his, or are we crucifying Christ anew by bearing the name of Christ, yet denying him in our everyday living? It matters not what the world says about Christ, not what the nation, your church or your pastor says about Christ, for "whom do YOU say that I, the Son of man, am?"

With the words of E. W. Shurtleff in mind: "Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of march has come . . ." may our response to the question of Jesus be immediate, sincere and unanimous: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God!"

The Puritan Fire

The Second of a Series of Articles on "Great Revivals of History"
by the REV. F. W. BARTEL of Avon, South Dakota

The Puritan movement of England during the sixteenth century originated in and resulted from one of the greatest and most far-reaching spiritual awakenings of history. This revival, occurring almost contemporaneously with the Reformation led by Martin Luther in Germany, vitally affected the life of all England. It produced that great uncrowned king, Oliver Cromwell, changed the course of the nation's history and destiny, and led directly to the founding of our American nation. Eventually, it gave to the world a practical and successful example of political and religious liberty.

Invention of Printing

Foremost among the important factors used of God to bring in this mighty spiritual awakening was the invention of the art of printing by Gutenberg in 1434, and the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek into the English language by William Tyndale in 1525. The beginnings of the revival are seen in London, when, as the fruit of the sacrificial labors of Tyndale and his brethren, the Word of God was at last given to the people in their own tongue.

Quietly but surely, the Bible did its divine work in the hearts of the people. Everywhere men and women, as they read, were awakened and converted. It is, indeed, remarkable that God send this gracious revival under such desperate and almost unbelievable conditions.

Bishop Hooper, the martyr, has given us a vivid glimpse of conditions in the sixteenth century. The clergy of the state church of that day, before the Puritan fire reached the pulpit, were ignorant, worldly and faithless shepherds. In the diocese of Gloucester, where Tyndale was born, there were 311 clergy. Of these, 168 were unable to repeat the Ten Commandments, and 31 did not know where the Ten Commandments came from. Forty could not recite the Lord's Prayer, and about the same number were unaware who was the author of "Our Father." With such conditions among the religious leaders of the time, it is no wonder that the people were totally ignorant of God's Word, and that drunkenness, vice and fighting were rampant, and that Sunday was a day of revelry.

Tyndale's Translation

It was in such spiritual darkness that Tyndale formed the resolution to translate the Scriptures. But the idea of giving the Bible to the people in the vernacular was bitterly opposed by the ecclesiastics. To one erudite disput-

ant, the scholarly translator retorted, "If God spare my life, ere many years I shall cause a boy that driveth the plough to know more of the Scriptures than thou doest." He was compelled to flee to the continent for safety. Whether he spent the year, May, 1524, to April, 1525, entirely at Hamburg or visited Luther at Wittenberg, is a matter of discussion. However, Tyndale's contemporaries appear to be unanimous that the translation of the New Testament proceeded at Wittenberg, when Tyndale was in the very company of Luther.

they do if they burn me also; if it be God's will, it shall be so.

Fire From Heaven

Betrayed by a false friend, he was seized and imprisoned. Every effort to save him failed, and on October 6, 1536, he was strangled and burned at the stake near Brussels, Belgium. His last words were, "O Lord, open the King of England's eyes." At the time nothing could have seemed more unlikely, yet within three years his prayer was answered, when King Henry VIII in 1539 commanded the Bible,

The XXII. Psalm of David.

THE LORD is my shepherd, I can wante nothinge. He feedeth me in a grene pasture, and leadeth me to a fresh water. He quickeneth my soule, and bringeth me forth in the waye of righteousness for his names sake. Though I shulde walke now in the valley of the shadowe of death, yet I feare no euill, for thou art with me: thy staffe and thy shepheardes cōforte me. Thou preparest a table before me agaynst mine enemies: thou anoyntest my heade with oyle, and fillest my cuppe full. Oh let thy lovinge kindness and mercy followe me all the dayes off my life, that I maye dwell in the house off the LORD forever.

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM—COVERDALE BIBLE

Note that Coverdale followed the Septuagint Greek Version, in which this well-known psalm was numbered XXII

—Courtesy of the American Bible Society

Be that as it may, after completing the work of translation, he still had many and almost insuperable difficulties to overcome, before his New Testament could be printed. Copies had to be smuggled into England, where they at once found a ready market. Whereupon, the English bishops at once took stern measures to capture and to destroy Tyndale's unauthorized New Testament.

On February 11, 1526, which fell on a Shrove Tuesday, there was a solemn bonfire of heretical books before the gate of St. Paul's Cathedral. "And no burnt offering"—so wrote Cardinal Campeggio, Papal legate, to Wolsey—"could be better pleasing to God." It almost seems as if this warm reception of his translation gave Tyndale a premonition of his own impending fate, for he wrote in 1527, "In burning the New Testament they did none other thing than I looked for; no more shall

which was known as the Coverdale translation, to be read in the churches of the realm. The first six Bible were set up in the nave of St. Paul's, and day after day crowds flocked to the edifice to drink from the living stream. And as they listened for the first time to the wonderful story of God's redemptive love, the fire from heaven fell!

Good readers were in great demand, and one of these stands out vividly in the pages of the historian, John Porter. He was a young man, big of stature, to whom the multitude resorted, "because he could read well and had an audible voice." And soon that glad and solemn scene was repeated throughout the land, for in every parish church the Bible was displayed, chained in the porch, and as in the days of Nehemiah, men and women listened with melting

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Christmas at the Children's Home

Reported by the Children of the Home and the Superintendent,
REV. HANS STEIGER of St. Joseph, Michigan

Many of us like to think of Christmas in a setting of cold, clear weather, large flakes of snow and a brightly burning fire-place. This year, however, we were somewhat disappointed when we awoke on Christmas morning and found grey skies and drizzling rain which gave promise of continuing all day.

Our disappointment did not last, however, for the real Christmas spirit, which again pervaded our Home this year minimized the setting and emphasized the things which really belong to Christmas and which make it our best loved holiday of the year. Although some of us were too small to realize it, others of us knew that we were very fortunate to be able to celebrate Christmas in a land of peace and to have good friends within the bounds of our great country who still have time to concern themselves about us and who provide, by means of gifts and money, those things which will help us grow up into healthy, useful men and women.

Each year, and, of course, again this year, these friends have expressed the Christmas spirit in their hearts by remembering us in so many nice ways. Some of our friends sent us a variety of good things to eat, including chicken, other meats, fruit, nuts, cookies, candy and raisins. Other friends filled Santa's bag with toys, articles of clothing and lots of fine things which we always save during the year to put on our Christmas lists. May we pause here to say a very sincere "Thank you" to all of them?



Rev. Hans Steiger, Superintendent of the Children's Home, Known Affectionately as "Pa" Steiger

afternoon when our celebration begins. This year, unfortunately, we were unable to celebrate together as an entire family, for two of our little boys, "Snooky" and "Red," became sick just before Christmas and had to be isolated from the rest of us. "Mom" put a tree

Twelve of our "alumni" celebrated with us. "Mom" and "Pa" received greetings from forty-seven others who could not come. (One card was sent all the way from Los Angeles.) We also had twelve guests from St. Joseph and Benton Harbor. Each of them addressed a few short remarks to us and expressed Christmas greetings.

Our program, as usual, was held in the living room. The large tree trimmed with icicles and blue lights lent a festive atmosphere. We sang our favorite carols, heard the Christmas story, were led in prayer by the husband of an "alumna" and then most of us took part in a beautiful pageant called, "The Holy Grail."

We had been practicing our parts for some time under the direction of Mrs. Cyrena von Merwald. We wore costumes and tried our best to carry out the meaning of the pageant through pantomime. Our guests were kind enough to say they enjoyed it, and we sincerely hope they did. When "Pa" announced our last song, "Jingle Bells," we knew it would soon be time for us

CHRISTMAS OFFERINGS

Many churches and church organizations remembered the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich., by designating their Christmas offerings for the Home. Several reports from churches in this issue of "The Baptist Herald" concerning their Christmas programs make mention of this fact. This is a lovely custom. — EDITOR.

to see the gifts which Santa Claus had left us through the thoughtfulness of our friends from so many different cities.

Did we enjoy them? Well, we wish you could have been here to see for yourselves! In our excitement we made enough noise to be heard a block away, but it was such fun to open all the mysterious, attractively wrapped packages and to be surprised by their contents.

We want you all to know how much we appreciated our wonderful Christmas. The tags with names and addresses have been saved and personal notes of thanks will be written. However, if some of us do not write to you it may be that the tags were lost in the tangle of ribbon, tissue paper and excitement and we hope you will pardon us.

Again, "Thank you very much!" In the words of Tiny Tim, we wish to say, "God bless us everyone"—every one of our good German Baptist friends who made such a pleasant day possible for us.



Children of the Home in the Dining Room, Enjoying Their Play and Reading Hour in the Evening

Christmas Day is always filled with a nice confusion for us children although we know it means lots of work and planning for "Mom" and "Pa" Steiger and their helpers. We're always restless and noisy and most of us can hardly wait for four o'clock in the

with lights in their room and took their presents to them but we know they missed being with us. "Mom" said that they had a good time unwrapping their gifts and will find it a whole lot easier to stay in bed now that they have so many new toys.

B. Y. P. U. Topics and Programs

Sunday, March 2, 1941

IS ANY RACE SUPERIOR?

Scripture: John 5:21-23; 12:32; Acts 17:22-26.

1. Race Prejudice

Race superiority takes many familiar guises in the relationships of life. Almost always they result in un-Christian prejudice and discriminations. You will recognize them in the following paragraph as "evils" against which we have to be on the alert at all times.

Our speech often abounds in nicknames such as Dago, Wop, Chink and Nigger, by which we look down on others with superior scorn. Entire nations are sometimes afflicted with the superiority complex as they think of themselves as God's select group. Germany has her Aryan complex; the Anglo-Saxons think they are destined to rule the world; the Japanese consider themselves to have descended from heaven. The inability of Negroes to find employment in many professions in the North, and the continuance of "Jim Crow Cars," etc. in the South are further illustrations of this hard fact of racial prejudice. Even anti-Semitism is rapidly becoming a scourge in so-called Christian America.

2. The Answer of Science

Eminent scientists are agreed that no race can assume the right to claim superiority over other races. Any attainment of a higher civilization is largely due to the factors in the environment and development of the race. There are always greater individual differences among people of the same race than there are differences among the races themselves. These scientific conclusions can be found in any reputable book on the subject by those who have devoted a lifetime of arduous and careful study to the subject. It verifies the truth as uttered by the apostle Paul: "For God hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the earth." (Acts 17:26)

3. The Christian Answer

In the sight of God all men are equal. We are all children of God through faith in Jesus Christ. Humility before God rather than superiority over others is the Christian's first concern.

The following excerpt is taken from TOPIC, the Northern Baptist B. Y. P. U. Quarterly: Madame Chiang Kai-shek's article, "My Religion," shows the spiritual depth of her mother, Madame Soong, the Chinese lady who had a prayer-room built in her home, to which she went daily for long periods of prayer:

"One day I was talking with my mother (she was already ill and confined to her bed) about the imminent Japanese menace and I suddenly cried

out in irresistible intensity of feeling: "Mother, you're so powerful in prayer. Why don't you pray that God will annihilate Japan—by an earthquake or something?"

"She turned her face away for a time. Then, looking gravely at me, she said, 'When you pray, or expect me to pray, don't insult God's intelligence by asking him to do something which would be unworthy even of you as a mortal!'"

Sunday, March 9, 1941

THE CHURCH—HOW DID IT START?

Scripture: Matt. 4:23f; 9:35f; 16:15ff; Luke 24:48f; Acts 2:1ff; 42ff; 1. Cor. 12:12-27.

1. Christ, the Head of the Church

Christ did not found the Church as an organization. And yet the Christian Church traces its beginning back to Christ. With the apostle Paul we believe him to be the Head of the Church. He revealed God to his disciples and commissioned them to go forth and preach the gospel and thereby to build his Church.

In TOPIC Dr. Wm. W. Adams writes: "Jesus did not minister to men primarily in order to build a church. He ministered rather because his heart, out of love and compassion for men, prompted him to meet their needs. (See Matt. 9:36; Mark 6:34.) His one desire and delight was to bring life and health to the broken hearts, minds, and bodies of men. By his life Jesus showed men how to live. By his teachings he revealed God's will and God's love to them. By his divine nature he empowered men to live in accordance with his example and teachings."

2. The Disciples at Pentecost

When the disciples were "endued with power from on high" the Christian Church had its beginning. At Pentecost the Church was "launched out upon her great mission of world redemption." The disciples preached the Word with great power. The Holy Spirit added thousands to the Church. Miracles and wonders accompanied the witness of these disciples. The Church as a divine organization then began its ministry and missionary service of spiritual healing for all the nations.

All of this was initiated at Pentecost as the disciples tarried in Jerusalem in keeping with the instructions of Jesus. The story of that experience of theirs is familiar to all of us. Not only were they all filled with the Holy Ghost, but God began the work of his church through Christ, which neither men nor the devil can check.

"Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God."

3. The New Testament Church

The church of New Testament times has always served as a model church for us. In it we have seen what our churches ought to be.

The traits of the church as described in Acts can be briefly summed up as follows: they spoke the Word of God with boldness; they were of one heart and of one soul; they had all things in common; with great power they gave witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; great grace was upon them all. (Acts 4:31-33.)

Sunday, March 16, 1941

WHAT CAN WE KNOW ABOUT GOD?

Scripture: Heb. 11:1-6; Acts 17:22 to 29; Deut. 30:11-16.

The mystery of God has always baffled some minds. But for these who read the Bible, who open their hearts to the truths of divine revelation, God can be known definitely, intimately, profoundly.

(The following is a brief resume of the treatment on this subject to be found in TOPIC):

1. God is a Person

Jesus always addressed God as a Person. When he spoke to the Samaritan woman: "God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth," (John 4:24) he was employing this truth. The spirit is what makes us persons. When we speak of persons we refer to living people—people with the spirit in them. Therefore, the verse quoted is one of our best proofs that God is a person.

2. Our Heavenly Father

Jesus taught his disciples to pray: "Our Father which art in heaven." Always he addressed him in the intimate terms of filial love. He illustrated the greatest truths of grace and redemption in the love of a father for his son. "If ye then, (earthly fathers) being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good gifts to them that ask him." (Matt. 7:11.)

3. God is Like Christ

The disciples came to Jesus and asked for some evidence regarding God. "What is He like? Show Him to us!" Jesus was surprised at their lack of understanding and insight and said to them: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." (John 14:9.) Jesus Christ is the revelation of the invisible, unseen God. "No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him." John 1:18.) We have seen God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Children's Page

Edited by MISS DOROTHY WOBIG of the Plum Creek Baptist Church
Near Emery, South Dakota

Jesus, Our Friend

By Mabel G. Bettenhausen
of Wishek, North Dakota

When Jesus was a baby boy,
He slept upon the hay;
And then he grew and worked and
played
Each glad and happy day.

He helped his mother in the home;
He played like you and me,
And every day he did obey
A happy boy was he.

When Jesus grew to be a man,
He made the sick grow well;
He made folk good and loving
By the stories he would tell.

Jesus is the children's friend;
He held them on his knee;
He took them in his arms and said:
"Let children come to me!"



Billy and His Christmas Sled With "Puppy" About Ready for a Ride

Something to Read and Do

The Junior boys Sunday School class had just finished its lesson and the boys were discussing what they were going to do to help others during the coming week. After paging through his Bible the eyes of little ten year old Billy fell upon the verse: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets." (Matthew 7:12.) He read it to the class and Mrs. Smith, the teacher, said that that would be the verse for the week and every one should keep the verse in mind.

Next Sunday in that beautiful little chapel, the discussion in the Junior boys' class was centered on the verse

which Billy had read in class the previous Sunday. Mrs. Smith thought that the boys should tell of their experiences with this verse. Each told their story, but the most touching story was told by Billy, the youngest boy in the class.

"My story begins on the last shopping day before Christmas," began Billy. "Some friends and I had been playing and making a snowman, when I saw an aged woman walking along the icy sidewalks with her bundles under her arm. The day was very cold, and the wind was blowing.

"At this moment my thoughts were on the verse I had read in class on Sunday. I said to myself that it was my duty to help her, whether the others did or not, because if it was my mother, I would want someone to help her. I left the boys, carried her bundles and walked home with her.

a smile on his face and that was the reason for it. As Billy continued with the story of the baby, Jesus, he decided that living without Christ was useless.

When Billy was walking home with Mrs. Dumble, she asked him to tell her the story about the love of Jesus Christ, for she would like to know him, too. He told her in his sweet way the story of Jesus and the well known verse given in the Bible in John 3:16. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him shall not perish but have everlasting life." Together they recited the verse and prayed to God. You could never except to see happier people than these.

Make your New Year's resolution for this year that you will read your Bible every day and serve Christ your Lord and Savior, with greater love this year than ever before!

Bible Day, March Ninth

The Wayside Pulpit

By REV. THEO W. DONS
of Forest Park, Illinois

"The Praying Church"

Acts 12:11-17.

"Many were together praying." (Verse 12.) Prayer is power. Jesus prayed, and he recommended it to his disciples. Prayer changes things in heaven and on earth. In prayer we must not attempt to win God over to our views but rather step over to his side and learn to know his will.

In praying we are not trying to bring him down to us but we are ascending into his presence. Prayer is our ladder into heaven by which we escape from the lowlands of sinful environment and from the "forta morgana" of false hopes and superstitions. Through prayer we want to reach the place where we can say with Christ: "Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven."

The prayer life of the early church moved in this direction, and God answered prayer. There is no difficulty on earth which prayer does not combat, and in the greatest need prayer is the only refuge. Prayer of faith is the royal privilege of the Christian.

He who knows how to pray works with divine power. Prayer is the power which moves the arm of Almighty God.

The Boy from Hogan's Alley

By Eleanor Kees

SYNOPSIS

One cold and stormy night Jimmy and his dog, Toby, ran away from "Hogan's Alley." Because of a desperate hunger gnawing within him, Jimmy and his dog entered a house and helped themselves to a hot dinner on the table. They were caught in the act by the master of the house, Mr. Howard Ormsby, who took a strange fancy to the boy. He gave him plenty to eat, had him take a bath and decided to give him a chance in life. James grew up in the Ormsby home, learning about God from the cook, Mrs. Bartholomew, who became a real "Mother" for him. When he became older, he even brought new joy into the home by teaching the invalid Mrs. Ormsby some of the truths of the Christian religion. Her last illness found her at peace with God and happy over the blessings of God that had come into her home. She died as one who was "more than a conqueror" in Christ Jesus.

CONCLUDING CHAPTER

It was not death to Julia Ormsby. It was simply stepping across the line of worlds into a richer, fuller life—into the glorious beauty of eternal day.

For weeks she had looked forward to it—had known it was coming. She had lain, white and spent, too weak to even feed herself, viewing ahead the time of her departure with a great longing for it in her heart.

She had listened with her eyes closed while James read to her from her precious Testament after she became too weak to read it for herself, a sweet smile upon her face. There was always a smile there now. One by one the fretful lines had gone, and the peace which had taken possession of her entire being was leaving its soft traces there instead.

She warned them all that she was slipping away, but when Howard had wanted to send for Jean to come home she had objected.

"Let her stay and finish her year out," she said. "She could not help me in the least, and I would only worry because she was being kept from her studies. If it becomes necessary, I will ask you to send for her, but I do not think it will be. I think I will tarry until the school is out."

She was right, for Jean had been home two weeks when the end came.

"Good-night. I will see you all in the Morning," she whispered, a sweet smile lighting up her face as they all sat about her bed one night. She had not

meant the morning, which was only a few hours away, but that great Morning, when "the day breaks, and the shadows flee away," and are banished forever.

James seemingly had mourned harder for her than the others. Had he not been instrumental in helping her to see that Great Light—in giving to her that Great Hope? Besides, they had had such sweet companionship, and he was going to miss it.

Yet he had been able to comfort Jean. She had thrown herself, weeping, into his arms when they had returned from laying away the beloved form.

"Oh, James!" she sobbed. "It might be easier if there was some home for—for us! Life wouldn't look so lonely! But when I look forward into the years, with only a hopeless longing before me, it almost overcomes me!"

"I know," he said huskily. "But maybe there might be a hope. I was talking to your father one day—of course, he doesn't know about us, though—and he said sometime he intended trying to find out, if possible, who my people were. I don't know just what he intends to do, but maybe—"

He didn't dare let himself say what was beyond that "maybe." It was well that he did not know of Howard's attempted investigation, and the failure it had brought. Howard had never had the courage to tell him, either, and wisely avoided the subject. James did not tell Jean that he had attempted a little investigation of his own in the way of writing two letters to Hank Skooge, and that both times the letters had been returned to him. He had also searched both an old and new city directory, but no such name as Skooge was listed in either of them. Could it be that Hank and Barb were dead?

"Mrs. Bartholomew, you have been with us a long time now," said Howard Ormsby, as his faithful housekeeper set his toast before him one morning.

James looked up anxiously. Oh, was Howard Ormsby paving the way for an announcement that Mom's services were no longer needed because of her age, and that she must leave? A great lump arose in his throat. Why, what would he do without Mom?

"Yes," answered Mrs. Bartholomew, "and I suppose you can see I am getting pretty slow." They had had to wait quite a few times during the past year for their breakfast, due to Mom's rheumatism.

"That wasn't what I was trying to get at," said Howard. "I'll own you are a little slow at times, but how about a little help? You're indispensable to this household, Mrs. Bartholomew. You know just what I want to eat, and when I want to eat it. You know just where I want everything kept, and you see that it is kept there. If I lose a collar button, there is always one handy to take its place, and the lost one is always found and waiting for me when I dress the next time. If I forget to mail a letter it is always mailed for me, or if I misplace an important business paper you always know where to find it.

"But you need some younger person to do the running about, and take the harder work off of your shoulders. As long as you're able at all to go, and even when you aren't, I want you here. This is always to be your home, even if I have to hire a nurse to care for you when you are past doing for yourself. But I've put in an application with the Employment Bureau to find me a competent maid. I have made some special requirements, the main one being that she must be religious. I knew you would not enjoy having one about who was not. Probably by tomorrow, at least, you will begin having applicants for the position call upon you. You are to be the sole judge of who is to be hired, and you are to have full authority to discharge anyone whom you have hired, and who does not please you."

"Mr. Ormsby, you are kind, indeed," said Mrs. Bartholomew. "I'll confess the work has been getting a little hard for me, and I had thought of going to live among my sons, but—but I like to be independent, and earning my own way. They have lovely wives, but they're happier without a mother-in-law about."

The result of Howard Ormsby's plan was that within a week a maid entirely to Mrs. Bartholomew's liking had been selected, and things were being made much easier for her.

"Come, Toby, time for your breakfast."

James stood at the top of the garage basement steps, but for the first time in his life Toby failed to respond. James bounded down the steps, a tiny fear clutching at his heart. True to his fears, old Toby was no more. He had gone to sleep on his pallet with his head between his paws, and his faithful heart had made its last beat while he slept. Strong young man that he was James could not refrain from

dropping a few tears on the soft dirt at his feet as he dug a small grave in the shade of a large lilac bush in the back yard where Howard had told him he might bury his pet. Toby had been a faithful friend through all the years, and James could not help being glad he had not had to give him up when he was younger, and when the parting would have been keener.

He put the garden tools away and went into the house to inspect his graduating cap and gown, which had arrived while he had been digging, for tomorrow he would graduate from college.

Jean arrived from school that night, and she and her father and James spent the evening together in the library. Jean tried to see James alone, but he purposely avoided her. He knew it would only make the hurt go deeper, and he felt that he could endure no more heartache than he was already enduring at the sight of her.

"James, I wish you would bring the car down and drive me out to the new college site when you come from lunch today," said Howard Ormsby one day shortly after James' graduation. They were busy in the office, and as Howard was out to lunch with another business man James would be obliged to go home to lunch alone. The greater part of the time Howard preferred to go home to lunch so that Jean would not be so lonely alone all day, and quite often they rode the street cars instead of taking the automobile out where it would have to stand exposed to the weather while they were in the office.

As soon as Howard returned after lunch they started out. The drive took them through the most congested part of the city, and today the traffic was unusually heavy. James deftly steered the car through the traffic. Howard had been glad when he had learned to manage the machine so well. He did not like driving, so it was a relief to him to have a competent man at the wheel.

They were in no hurry, but there were others who were. Automobile horns sounded on every side as some, who were evidently in need of getting some place very soon, swung out and went around those who were ahead of them.

Pedestrians paused uneasily on the edge of the sidewalk, then scurried across when the green light flashed on for them. Most of them started as soon as the yellow light swung into place.

James drove slowly along, and back of the line of cars behind him a shrill horn sounded above the others. The light flashed yellow, and James slowed down to a stop. He knew in another instant the red light would appear.

Instantly the pedestrians started across in front of him, and at the same time there was a loud sound from the shrill horn he had heard a moment before, and a rattle-trap of an old Ford came dashing up beside him.

The driver did not stop for the pedestrians. Honking the horn vigorously he headed toward the people crossing the street, right in the face of the red light.

Several people jumped back, seeing their danger, and thus avoided being hit, but one man was too slow. The fender of the car struck him, throwing him several feet to one side, where he hit the pavement with a terrible thud.

Instantly confusion reigned, and even a policeman standing on the corner was surrounded by people, thus shutting off his view of the fleeing car so he could not get the license number. Others crowded about the victim and carried the unconscious form to the sidewalk.

"Draw up to the curb, James," said Howard. "Maybe we can be of some assistance here."

James obeyed, and Howard jumped out. The policeman forced his way through the crowd to the unconscious man's side.

"Who'll volunteer to take this man to a hospital?" he cried, seeing the need for immediate medical attention.

"I will," said Howard, stepping forward. "My car is right at the curb."

Two men helped the policeman put the victim in the back seat, the officer held him up as well as he could, and directed them where to go. Ten minutes later they were following the unconscious form down the hospital corridor to the examining room.

They were just turning in at the examining room door when James got his first full view of the victim's face. Turning to Howard he grasped his arm in an iron grip. "Mr. Ormsby," he whispered hoarsely, "It—it's Hank Skooge!"

Howard Ormsby wheeled and faced James. "Hank Skooge!" he exclaimed excitedly. "James, are you sure?"

"Yes, it's Hank! Why, I'd know him if I met him in Europe! Do you think I'd ever forget?"

Howard bolted into the examining room just as the doctor was starting to close the door.

"Doctor!" he exclaimed earnestly in a subdued voice. "I have just learned that this injured man is a fellow I have been searching for a long time! Oh, I hope he isn't dead! If he is not, and regains consciousness, I must see him and talk to him!"

"Well," said the doctor decidedly, "that all depends upon his condition. Who are you, anyway?"

Howard handed him his business card. The doctor's face registered a change at once.

"Oh, oh, yes, Mr. Ormsby, I did not know you, of course. Well, if it is at all possible you may see him. Can you state briefly your reasons, or are they of such a nature that you cannot divulge them? You know some of these nurses are quite hard to deal with at times, and in case I should not be here you might find it difficult to gain admittance."

"This man knows the history of a

boy I have raised, and I wish to find out who his people are," said Howard. "I must find who they are! Doctor, do all you can for the man! I'll pay any bill you ask—only get him so he can talk, if possible!"

"I'll do my best. You must go now. We have already wasted several precious minutes. Wait in the reception room at the end of the hall."

The next hour Howard Ormsby put in was one of the longest he ever remembered having spent. He paced back and forth in the reception room, listening to every footfall. At last the doctor appeared in the door. Howard wheeled and faced him.

"How is he? Is he alive?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes," answered the doctor, "he lives, but it will be only for a short time. There is an injury to his spine, and it is only a question of hours with him. I do not know that he will ever regain consciousness, but I have administered a restorative, and am hoping for the best. I have a nurse with him, and have given orders for you to remain in the room. You may go in now."

Howard and James followed the doctor to Hank's room. They went over to the bed, and Howard turned to James. "Are you still sure it is Hank Skooge?" he asked.

"Yes, it's Hank," said James, shuddering at full sight of the evil face on the white pillow. "Oh, I could never forget him!" And he turned away almost in fear as memories of the past surged over him.

The man on the bed stirred uneasily, and began muttering something.

"I believe he is going to regain consciousness," said the doctor, his hand on the man's wrist.

It was almost a half hour before Hank Skooge's brain was really clear enough to take in his surroundings.

"Where am I?" was his first question as his eyes roved over the room.

The doctor, who was anxious to assist Howard Ormsby in any way he could, bent over the patient. "You're in a hospital bed," he said. "You were injured by a car striking you, but we're doing the best we can for you. How do you feel?"

"I dunno. I'm numb all over, I guess. I can't move."

"That's all right. You don't need to move. There is some one here who wants to talk to you." And he motioned to Howard to come to the bedside.

Howard took James' arm and pushed him forward. "Speak to him, and see if he knows you," he said.

James stepped to the bed and bent over the man. "Hank, do you know me?" he asked.

Hank's eyes searched the manly face above him. "No, I never seed ye before. Who be ye?" he asked.

"Hank, do you remember Jimmy?" asked James.

"Jimmy! Jimmy! Ye don't mean the little devil what run away from me?" he gasped.

"I'm Jimmy," said James.

Beads of perspiration began to break out on Hank's forehead, and he seemed about to sink away again, but the nurse stepped up, and putting a spoon to his lips dropped some medicine into his mouth. In a few minutes he had rallied, and looked up at James again.

"Ye've growed up," he said hoarsely. "Where'd ye go to?"

"I ran away because I didn't want Hogan to buy me. Hank, who am I? Who were my parents?"

An expression akin to a shadow passed over Hank's face. The doctor stepped forward.

"Hank," he said, "you've had a bad injury. You're going to die. Tell this young man who his people are, so he can find them."

An expression of fear passed over Hank's face, and his fingers plucked nervously at the spread over him. "I'm—I'm—goin' ter die!" he whispered hoarsely.

"Yes, we can't save you. Tell this boy who he is, and make any requests you want to. You haven't much time."

Hank breathed heavily a moment, then said, "I might as well tell it all, then. It'll take a long time, though. It's a long story."

Howard Ormsby stepped forward and bent over the man. "Tell him all there is to tell, and if you should get well I'll reward you handsomely," he said.

Hank looked anxiously at Howard. "Who be ye?" he asked.

"I'm the man who raised James—Jimmy," he answered.

"I'll tell it all, but it goes back fer years," he began. "Back when I was a kid, an' I swore I'd get even. We lived right here in the city—on River Street—an' pappy worked in the mill. The guy that owned it was an aristocrat—too good t' treat his men decent. He hired 'em an' fired 'em just ter please his fancy. So cussed good he wouldn't hire a guy what touched lickie if he knowed it."

"Pappy drunk a little—just a little—an' I reckon the boss suspicioned 'im. Pappy was a expert workman, but one time the boss smelt lickie on 'im. He bawled 'im out, an' told 'im if it ever happened agin he'd fire 'im."

"Mammy got sick purty soon after that, an' pappy had hard sleddin' ter keep things goin'. He got discouraged, an' took a little more lickie just ter brace 'im up. Then one day he had just a little too much on 'im, an' he bawled up the machinery some way so that somethin' busted an' knocked over a man an' killed 'im. Of course the boss fired 'im."

"It was then that mammy got worse. With pappy outer work the doctor wouldn't come no more. Pappy sent me ter see the boss an' ask 'im if he could get on agin, but the boss turned me cold. That night mammy died, an' swore I'd get revenge!"

He paused, his voice trembling, and seemed about to sink away again, but another restorative soon revived him.

"Go on," said the doctor, anxious as

"The Vision"

Latest Book By
Paul Hutchens,
Noted Author of
Christian Novels
Will Begin in
the Next Issue
(February 15, 1941)

of
THE BAPTIST HERALD

You will be thrilled to follow the story of Rodney Deland, who had a special path marked out for him! He was gifted with the talent of a beautiful voice, and with it his mother had dedicated him to take on the mantle of his dead father, who had been a famous Christian song leader. You'll want to know more about Rodney's vision, how he lost and regained it again!

the others to hear the story.

"It took years, but I done it!" he said exultantly, as his strength seemed to come back. The boss had a son, an' he growed up. I growed up an' married Barb. The boss's son married, an' they had a baby.

"I'd been watchin'. Lord, I watched all the time, an' I knowed my chance 'ud come some time, an' about the time the young feller's baby was born Barb's sister had a baby, too. An' when her baby was three months old she up an' died, so it fell ter Barb ter take the kid. Then about the same time a growed-up niece of Barb's come ter make us a visit.

"Luck played right inter my hand! Barb's niece wanted a job, an' the young feller wanted ter hire a maid. I seed his ad in the paper, an' Barb's niece got the job. My day had come, an' I knowed it!" he said a little louder, a wicked smile playing over his face.

Howard Ormsby moved nearer the bed, and his face turned an ashy white, but the others were too intent on Hank's story to notice.

"Go on," said Howard eagerly.

"It was easy," went on Hank, triumph in his voice. "We made our plans together, me an' Mandy, Barb's niece. They left her alone at night a lot o' times with the baby, and together we planned a kidnappin'."

Great beads of perspiration broke out on Howard's face and neck, he clenched his fists, and it was with difficulty that he refrained from dragging the man from the bed and tearing him in pieces. Still the others did not notice him.

"They was out to a party when we done it," continued Hank. "Mandy packed the kid's clothes, I met 'er at the back door, an' it was a walkout! The neighbors was all gone, an' nobody seed us."

"I wrote the feller a note the next day an' asked 'im fer five thousand dollars. I might as well a-asked 'im

fer ten, fer he'd a-payed it ter get the kid back. I told 'im not ter make it publick. Then I waited for his answer.

"Ye never seed kids so much erlike as Barb's nephew an' the feller's kid. They was alike as two peas in a pod. They even looked alike. An' they weighed just the same. Nobody but Barb could tell 'em apart, an' she done it by a little crooked toe, which you'd hardly notice, on her nephew. Funny how babies'll look alike when they ain't no relation. Just let me rest a minute."

The doctor took the dying man's wrist between his thumb and finger. The nurse moved to get another restorative, but the doctor shook his head. "He doesn't need it," he said. "He'll be all right in a minute."

Howard and James stood tense and almost breathless. Would he hold out to complete the story? Howard wanted to shout to him to go on, but he knew that would hinder things. At last Hank spoke again.

"Kin I have a drink of water?" he asked.

The doctor nodded, and the nurse drew some from a faucet above the lavatory, and placing a tube in the glass assisted him to take a few swallows.

"There," he said, "that's better. My mouth was so dry. I got a letter from the kid's dad," he went on, "askin' where he could meet me. It was all so easy, an' wrote 'im I'd meet 'im down by the mill."

"Gosh, that was a night I'll never fergit! It was rainin' an' snowin' together, an' was terrible dark. Barb was sick so me an' Mandy had ter do the trick. The babies was asleep together. Barb told me which was which. I went inter the room an' felt around. We only had one lamp, an' it was in Barb's room."

"I found the kid all right, an' we started out. It was slippery an' hard walkin'. The kid woke up an' squalled. I covered 'im up tight with my coat so's nobody could hear 'im. We got ter the mill all right, but there was some steep steps we had ter go down ter get ter the place I'd told 'im. I slipped an' fell, an' the kid went rollin'. He hit the ground with a thud, an' his squallin' stopped. I seed he was dead when I picked 'im up, but I couldn't go back."

"I went on down inter the yard back o' the mill. I whistled like I said I would. A feller whistled back. We met in the shadders caused by a street lamp burnin' at the corner. I handed him the kid. He handed me the money. It was easy as the devil, but when I got back, an' mornin' come, Barb found I'd made a mistake an' took the wrong baby. I'd took her nephew an' left the feller's kid."

"There wasn't nothin' we could do, though. The paper come out the next day with a big notice as how the baby was took back dead, an' that the young feller's wife, who had heart trouble, had died from the shock. So all we could do was ter keep 'im, an' never say a word. We'd got our money. That

was all we wanted—me an' Mandy. An' I'd got my revenge. I give Mandy a thousand an' she cleared out. Guess that's all."

"But my name—my people?" James asked eagerly, while Howard Ormsby stood as though paralyzed.

"Oh, Ormsby—Howard Ormsby was yer pappy. He owns the Ormsby silk an' woven mills," replied Hank.

With a cry James turned to Howard, who opened his arms and clasped his son to him. The nurse and doctor turned in surprise, and when they looked at the patient again he had fainted. It was some minutes before he regained consciousness once more. Before he did peace had settled down in the room. A few words of explanation to the doctor and nurse had made the story plain to them. Howard bent over Hank as he opened his eyes again.

"You're sure you're correct about changing the babies?" he asked anxiously. "Is there any chance you are mistaken about that?"

"There's no mistake, mister. The baby with the crooked little toe was gone the next mornin'. Barb was furious! Worse'n furious! She mighty nigh left me! She threatened ter turn me over ter the police, but she knowed better. Knowed she'd be jailed fer keepin' the kid in the fust place. I'm gittin' kinder tired."

"Do you know who I am?" asked Howard.

"No," answered Hank.

"I'm Howard Ormsby. Jimmy came to me by chance when he ran off from you, and I raised my own son, not knowing he was mine."

Hank's eyes grew big with fear, and his face paled. Howard saw the change, and hastened to speak.

"Don't be afraid of me," he said. "You are going to a higher court than I could take you to."

James bent over him. "Hank, where is Barb?" he asked.

"I dunno. She left me 'bout a year ago. Salvation Army huzzey kept comin' ter see her. Got her ter take up with religion. I couldn't stand it, so I drove her out. Haven't seed her since."

"Hank," said James earnestly, "you're going to die. Isn't there something you want to say—some one you want to see? You're not fit to die. Don't you want to get ready?"

"Don't go talkin' religion ter me!" cried Hank with all the strength he had. "I don't want nothin' ter do with it!"

"You'd better go," said the doctor, rising from the chair he had taken. "No use to agitate him."

James turned to follow Howard, then suddenly turned back to look once more at the dying man, and all at once he knew what he wanted to do with his life. It surged over him like the rushing of many waters. It took possession of his entire being. He must go to men and women like Hank and Barb and tell them there was a better way to live. He must go to the children of the

alley-world and tell them about God. They must not grow up in ignorance as he had started to grow. He would go to them as Jean was going, and tell them the story of a Great Light.

Jean! Her face came to him in a sort of a haze as he followed Howard—his father—down the hospital steps to the waiting car. Jean! Jean! Why, Jean was his sister—at least—his half-sister. Julia had told him one time that Howard Ormsby had been married before, and that his wife had died, but she had not told him the tragic story connected with her death.

Jean was his sister—his sister! And he loved her! His mind was in too much of a daze to fully comprehend what Howard—no, his father, was saying.

Jean stood facing Howard Ormsby, her eyes wide with wonderment at his story.

"Then—then—James is my brother—that is—my half-brother," she faltered as he paused.

"No, Jean, James is no relation whatever to you," answered Howard gravely.

"No relation! What do you mean? If he is your son by your first marriage wouldn't that make—?" She stopped short, her thoughts too confused to finish her question.

"There is another story I will have to tell you," answered Howard. "I never meant to tell you, but circumstances have altered the case. Jean, dear, you are not my own daughter. Thus, you are no relation to James."

"Then—then—who am I?" she asked, mingled feelings of joy and fear welling up within her. Joy, that the barrier between herself and James would no longer stand between their happiness, now that he knew who he was, and that she was no relation to him, yet a fear lest she might be of unknown parentage like he had supposed himself to be. And now that he had come into his own, if she found she were beneath him in birth she could not allow him to sacrifice himself, and his family honor, just because of his love for her.

"Sit down, dear, and compose yourself," she heard Howard say, and she thrust her own thoughts aside to listen to him. "As I told you," he went on, "my wife died from the shock when we discovered the baby was dead, and three years after I met and married my beloved Julia, and a year and a half later a baby girl was born to us. She was a beautiful baby, but her heart was weak. My wife was critically ill, and as you know was an invalid all the rest of her life."

"She was too ill to see the baby when it was first born, and when it was a day old, before ever she saw it, it died. My grief knew no bounds. I had lost one wife from the shock of being deprived of her child. Julia had planned so for the advent of her baby, and I feared the knowledge that it had died would kill her also. I did not know what to do, but good old Dr. Huntley came to the rescue.

"In a small hospital, of which Dr. Huntley was the head, was the widow of a young minister who had died only two months before. She had come to the hospital, where her baby was born the same night our baby was born, and only a few hours after the birth of her child she died.

"The only living relative she had was a distant cousin here in the city, who was a poor, but very respectable man. And he was terribly worried about burying the young woman, and the care of the infant, because the widow had only just enough money to pay her hospital bill.

"It was a risky thing to do, but Dr. Huntley thought of it, and I was only too glad to fall in with his plan. We went to interview the man, and asked that I might take the baby for my own, and bury the woman at my expense. He gladly consented, as he knew Dr. Huntley well, and the doctor assured him I would give the child a good home and every chance in life. And that baby, Jean, was you.

"We had a private burial for my baby, and I buried the young wife beside her husband, then when my Julia returned to consciousness and was able to see the baby we took you in to her. She loved you for her own, and never knew you were not. Jean, dear, have I wronged you by doing what I did? I took you and loved you for my own, and—"

Jean flung herself into his arms. "Daddy!" she cried, "I have loved you for my own father, too! I shall always love you for such. You shall always be my own true daddy! But tell me—does James know about this?"

"Yes, James knows, and he is waiting for you in the library. And," he added softly, taking her face in his hands and tenderly kissing her, "you both have my blessing."

She looked at him in astonishment. "Do—do—you know about us? Did James tell you?"

"He did not need to tell me. I already knew. Go on now. He is getting impatient, I know."

He stood in the door a moment, listening to her swift footsteps as she fled down the stairs, then closed it softly and turned and looked out of the window.

He stood in the door a moment, listening to her swift footsteps as she fled down the stairs, then closed it softly and turned and looked out of the window.

The afternoon sun was radiating its glorious brightness in a sky of azure, but Howard Ormsby was not seeing its light. Instead, he was seeing a Light that far exceeded the brightness of the sun. He was seeing a Light, before which life's shadows fade, and are swallowed up in Eternity's brightness. He was seeing a Light that once more was his, and would remain so "Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."

THE END

Reports from the Field

Northern Conference Christmas and New Year's Eve Programs of the West Ebenezer Church

The year of 1940 has been a very successful one for our B. Y. P. U. of the West Ebenezer German Baptist Church in Saskatchewan, Canada. We thank God for the many blessings we have received, and we look into the future with great hopes.

We are happy that we were able to welcome the Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Milner and their family into our church in September, 1940. They are always ready to help us in our work for which we are very thankful. May God bless them for the work they are doing on our field.

We as young people rendered our Christmas program on December 22, which consisted of recitations, duets, choir songs and quartet numbers. Mr. Milner gave a very encouraging talk.

On Tuesday, December 31, we had our New Year's Eve service. The program consisted of solos, duet and quartet numbers, recitations and messages. A pantomime, "Nearer My God To Thee," was ably given by six girls. This program was under the leadership of Mr. Milner.

SYLVIA GABERT, Reporter.

Annual Report of the B. Y. P. U. of Leduc's First Church

"To serve the present age
Our calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all our powers engage
To do our Master's will."

It has always been the desire and striving of the young people's society of the First Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, in the past year to serve our Master and to set forth his Kingdom here on earth.

Although our meetings in the past year were not too numerous in number, they were such that proved to be a blessing to all. There were 12 meetings which consisted of 2 quiz contests, 4 missionary evenings, which included a lantern slide lecture by Rev. E. P. Wahl on our African fields and also a visit by the McElhersons of Africa, 3 devotional meetings at which members of our society and visiting friends brought inspiring messages, one program about our Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, one spent in the study of "Hymns We Love," and one evening's program about prayer.

We were happy to have a grand time of fellowship during a Christmas social, a picnic at a lake and also a "Get Acquainted Evening" adjoining our annual business meeting. During the past year 21 new members were received into the society, giving us a membership total of 59 members.

The newly elected officers for the



Students and Teachers of the Bible School at Minitonas, Manitoba
(Front Row—Left to Right: Rev. W. Stein, Ebenezer, Sask.; Rev. and Mrs. R. Schilke, Minitonas; and Rev. Phil. Daum, Winnipeg, Manitoba)

coming year are president, Fred Sonnenberg; vice-president, Myrtle Hein; secretary, Agnes Priebe; treasurer, Helen Grunwald; pianist, Elmer Roth; and librarian, Violet Sonnenberg.

We concluded our year's activities with a program based on "The Ninety and Nine." Various musical selections were rendered by our orchestra, several readings and two plays entitled, "Life's Cross-roads" and "The Great American Home," both of which were a great blessing. Our pastor, Rev. J. Kornalewski, then gave an inspiring talk in closing.

Minitonas Young People Hold a Successful Bible School

The young people of the First Baptist Church of Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada, had the privilege of attending a Bible School at our church from November 12 to 22. There was an attendance of about 34 regular students and 9 irregular attendants.

The studies presented by the teach-

BENDER

In the Cameroons

By Carl F. H. Henry

This valuable biography of a man greatly beloved in Cameroon and America has come from the press in its second and revised edition.

The Publication House is again able to fill the orders of our Young People's Societies who have been sponsoring its sale.

Individual orders are likewise solicited.

An attractive ninety page pamphlet for

40 cts. Net

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

ers were very interesting and of great help to us in understanding the Word of God. The courses consisted of "The Life of Jesus" and "Christian Experience" taught by the Rev. P. Daum of Winnipeg, "Personal Soul Winning" by Rev. W. Stein of the East Ebenezer Church, Saskatchewan, and "Biblical Geography" and "The Life of Paul" by our beloved minister, Rev. R. Schilke of Minitonas.

The morning devotional services were led by the students themselves. This helped the students a great deal in witnessing for Christ. Revival meetings, conducted by Rev. W. Stein, were held each night during the school periods. During these evenings 21 persons were converted and became followers of the Lord Jesus Christ.

With the aid of various organizations the meetings were made very interesting. The services were closed each night with a short testimonial period at which many expressed their thanks to Jesus, their Savior, for saving them from the burdens of sin.

Friday, November 22, brought us to the close of our Bible School and revival meetings. At this time we want to express our sincere thanks to the teachers for the interesting manner in which they presented their courses to us.

The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," made a tour of some of the Manitoba churches soon thereafter, and we had the privilege of calling on him to pay a visit to our church for three days from December 2 to 4. During this time we had another 3 days of Bible School. The courses were conducted by Mr. Leuschner, Mr. J. Pohl and Mr. Schilke. The subjects studied in this term were "For Christ and Our Churches" by Mr. Leuschner, and on "Music" by Mr. Pohl, choir director of our church. Mr. Schilke continued his studies from the previous period.

Mr. Leuschner also conducted evening services in these 3 days. He spoke of the great work that is being done by our missionaries in the Danubian lands of Europe. He underscored the point that God still needs workers to undertake the great harvest which he is reaping. December 4th was the closing day for this term. In the evening Mr. Leuschner showed us interesting still pictures of our work carried on by our missionaries in the Cameroons of Africa. The pictures were very interesting and helped us to realize the work that there is still to do in the Cameroons.

This brought us to the close of our Bible School, and I can speak for the other students that we appreciated the great work done by these men.

EDDIE GINTER, Reporter.

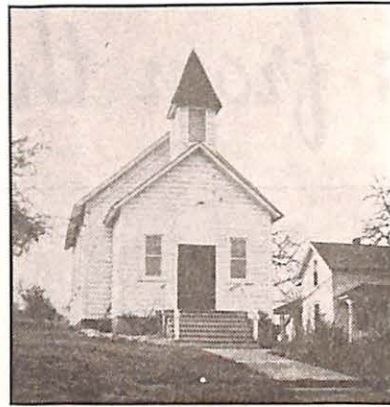
Pacific Conference

Enlarged Church Edifice for the Stafford Baptist Church of Oregon is Rapidly Nearing Completion

When Mrs. Friesen and I came to Sherwood, Ore., about 18 months ago to look over this field of the Stafford Baptist Church, we felt very definitely that there was not only a real need for continuance of a local enterprise for God, but that there were also possibilities for some expansion.

As we knelt in the little church that was only 22 by 32 feet with an entrance annex, 8 by 16 feet, and as we earnestly asked God for guidance, we felt led to pray for the extension of his Kingdom here, both spiritually and outwardly.

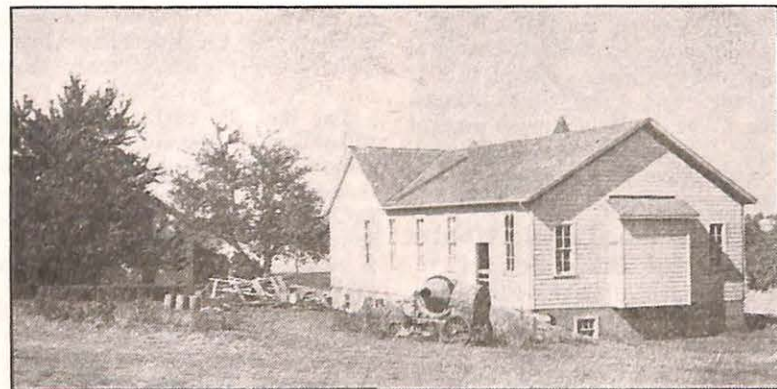
"This is the Lord's doing," as we can humbly but also joyfully quote. The Lord granted peaceful and sacrificial cooperation on the part of our members as well as on the part of kindly disposed neighbors, so that the need for more room was soon imperative. The chairman of the Pacific Conference Mission Committee, Rev. J. F. Olthoff, was quite ready to encourage immediate steps toward meeting an acknowledged need. The committee was unanimous in its approval and with the hearty collaboration of our energetic general secretary, Rev. Wm. Kuhn, the



Front View of the Stafford Baptist Church in Oregon Before Its Enlargement

on." To be sure, the new church was not ready nor is it quite finished as yet. But we "moved in" and sat around on lumber piles until we found time and means to distribute the lumber to proper places. A few more days of labor will complete the main auditorium, choir loft, dressing rooms and baptistry. Then after the interior painting is completed, we hope to be able to publish the report of our dedicatory services.

Through baptism we were privileged to add four new members and through personal testimony four more to our



The Stafford Baptist Church of Oregon Nearing Completion After An Extensive Enlargement Program

possibility of adding 32 by 38 feet to our present floor space and building a basement under both the old and new structures was so suddenly and generously presented that I could hardly find words to express my gratitude and joy.

It may not be amiss at this point to try to convey what words can only inadequately do, how much we have valued the kindly interest shown by our conference churches in general, our neighboring churches in particular, and pastors and leaders individually. All this, together with the youthful enthusiasm, brotherly interest and sound advice of our congenial general secretary, Dr. Kuhn, is a great encouragement to us when the road at times is difficult and the burdens are heavy.

Before our first year was over, we had increased facilities for "carrying

church. A large class is waiting for baptism. These had accepted the Lord one by one. Our Sunday School has increased to nearly the 100 mark in the summer months. Attendance at the church services more than doubled.

Pray with us for a God sent revival that many souls may be saved from a life of self and sin to the life of service for God.

B. J. FRIESEN, Pastor.

Showers of Blessing for the Bethel Church of Salem, Oregon

The Bethel Baptist Church of Salem, Ore., was privileged to have the Rev. Gustav G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif., as guest speaker for two weeks of evangelistic meetings from November 17 to 29. We thank God that Mr. Rauser could be with us for these services. The members of the church have been

strengthened in their faith in God and filled with a greater passion for the salvation of the lost.

We are, indeed, thankful for the way the work of our church has been progressing. On Thanksgiving evening the church had a fellowship dinner, which was well attended. After dinner a fine program was given in the auditorium, with the Rev. G. G. Rauser, our guest speaker, bringing a very appropriate message. The Thanksgiving offering amounted to \$194.77. The members of the Women's Missionary Society responded to the roll call with a Bible verse and brought their mite boxes which contained \$86.52. It will also be sent to the Missionary and Benevolent fund of our denomination.

The young people have installed the Accousticon hearing aids in our church at a cost of \$162.50. Our elderly members, who are hard of hearing, express their joy and appreciation over and over again for what the young people have done for them.

CLARA ISAAK, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Memorable Highlights in the Program of the Goodrich Baptist Church

Shortly before Christmas Mrs. Reeh and I were very pleasantly surprised by our church, the Baptist Church of Goodrich, No. Dak. Under the capable leadership of the deacons, the members and friends of the congregation had secretly planned and then staged a wonderful program in the basement of our church commemorating the beginning of our fourth year in the ministry of the church. The final climax was reached when we were asked to accept the very generous pantry shower which was spread out before our eyes.

The entire Sunday School under the leadership of the superintendent, Mr. Ed. Brodehl, observed its annual Christmas festival on Tuesday, December 24, in the large auditorium of our church. Every available room in the auditorium and in the foyers was occupied by the large throng. A special program was prepared in which most of the teachers with their classes of the various departments had a definite part. An unusually fine spirit permeated the whole program, that was greatly appreciated by all who attended.

A large Christmas choir under the excellent leadership of its director, Mr. R. E. Martin, rendered fitting and spiritually uplifting selections. At the end of the program special attention was called to our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., and the generous offering of \$27 was sent to the superintendent, the Rev. Hans Steiger. In this year, 1941, we are determined to reach higher goals in the service for our Lord and Master.

We are also happy to report that there are 46 "Baptist Herald" subscribers and 22 "Sendbote" subscribers in our church territory.—A. E. REEH.

Northwestern Conference

Achievements and Ambitions of the Watertown Girls' Guild

Although we as a Baptist Girls' Guild of Watertown, Wis., are a small group, our ambitions are high. We just finished making a quilt, which we sent to the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich. For Christmas we sent fifteen candy-filled stockings to northern Wisconsin for our poor neighbors. On December 29 we gave a devotional service using as our theme, "America's Need for God."

This year we have a big program ahead of us. We intend to make clothes to send to Pueblo Mission Center, Colo., and also to northern Wisconsin. In addition to this, we will keep up our rolling of bandages, etc., for the missionaries of China.

At our January meeting we elected new officers for the year. They are president, Elayne Bender; vice-president, Betty Krueger; secretary, Lorraine Rabenhorst; treasurer, Marlys Fralich; and Red Cross Chairman, Phyllis Krueger.

We hope and pray that God's richest blessing will rest upon our efforts for this coming year.

BETTY KRUEGER, Reporter.

New Pipe Organ Dedicated by the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Sunday evening, October 27, members and friends of the North Avenue Baptist Church met for the dedication of a new pipe organ. Members of the



Chorus Choir of 67 Voices from the Three Milwaukee Churches That Sang at the Dedication of the New Pipe Organ in the North Avenue Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Immanuel and Bethany Churches of our city were present in large numbers. The church building was packed to the utmost capacity for this happy occasion.

Mr. Oliver Wallace and Miss Gertrude Jeske served as organists, demonstrating the possibilities of the new organ. A chorus choir under the direction of Mrs. K. Miller and composed of 67 voices from the three Milwaukee Churches thrilled the large audience with several stirring numbers. The



Choir of the Grace Baptist Church, Racine, Wisconsin, With Mr. Alfred R. Hilker, Director and Organist, (Front Row—Center)

Revs. H. Wedel, H. Hiller, Geo. Hensel, Fred Erion, and R. Knudson brought messages of congratulation.

It was, indeed, a happy evening and provided a fitting climax to the campaign started about eight months ago to raise funds for a new pipe organ. North Avenue Baptist Church rejoices in the beautiful quality of the new instrument, is happy that the organ is paid for and has dedicated this new addition to the "House of Worship" for the purpose of glorifying God and serving his cause.

E. J. BAUMGARTNER, Pastor.

Soloists for the program were Clara Hilker, soprano; Augie Jensen, tenor; Mrs. Otto Boss, contralto; and Dorothy Wiechers and Mrs. Robert Schacht, sopranos. An audience of about 200 persons enjoyed the program as follows: "Fantasie on Old Carols" (Lester) by instrumental ensemble; processional hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful"; "Comfort Ye" from the "Messiah" (Handel) by Augie Jensen; "And the Glory of the Lord" from the "Messiah," by the choir; scripture; "The Birth of Christ"; "There Were Shepherds" (Handel), by Clara Hilker, soprano; "Glory to God in the Highest" (Pergolesi).

"Christmas Chimes" (Otis), instrumental ensemble; scripture; "Angels and Shepherds"; "Angels O'er the Field," French carol (Nevin), male voices; "As Lately We Watched," Austrian carol (Black), solos by Dorothy Wiechers and Mrs. Robert Schacht; reading, "The Visit of the Wise Men." "No Candle Was There" (Lehman), Clara Hilker; "O Bethlehem," Spanish carol (Dickinson), solo by Mrs. Otto Boss, contralto; "Glory to the King of Kings" (Thomson); benediction; recessional hymn; "Silent Night," echo chorus (Gruber).

An offering was received for the choir fund. Mr. Hilker has served as choir director and organist for more than 30 years. The officers of the choir include Mr. Henry Binder, Jr., president; and Mrs. Otto Boss, secretary and treasurer.

Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

Revival Meetings and Christmas Festivities in the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado

During the last week in November revival services were held in the First Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado. These meetings were conducted in the German language with the Rev. John Weinbender from Scottsbluff, Neb., bringing the sermons. The meetings were well attended and every one was spiritually uplifted.

Christmas Candlelight Service at the Grace Church of Racine, Wisconsin

The Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., held a candlelight vesper service of Christmas music on Sunday afternoon, December 22. The senior choir, composed of 24 voices and directed by Mr. Alfred R. Hilker, sang. The choir was assisted by an instrumental ensemble consisting of Elmer Slama, violin; Jules Banucci, cello; Alice Slama, pianist.

The meetings were continued during the first two weeks in December in the English language, with the Rev. Paul Ford from Jamaica bringing the evangelistic messages. Several souls decided for Christ and others reconsecrated their lives to Christ.

After hearing the messages and seeing slides of their work on the islands of the sea, it gave us a stronger desire to help build God's Kingdom. These days of blessing came to a close all too soon.

On Christmas Eve, December 24, a program consisting of singing, speaking, and a play, "The Inn at Bethlehem," was rendered to a large audience in our church. On Friday evening, December 27, our B. Y. P. U. had a pleasant social evening in the nature of a "taffy pull" in the basement of the church.

CHARLOTTE MEYER, Reporter.



Nine New Members Recently Received Into the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., by Rev. W. Helwig (Center Row)

The Ellinwood Church of Kansas is Going "Forward With Christ"

The Baptist Church at Ellinwood, Kans., has definitely accepted the slogan of the denomination, and we are determined to move ever "Forward With Christ." In recent months no effort was spared in pressing forward in this vast expansion program which was recently adopted and reported in "The Baptist Herald." Prayer groups meet three times a week, and the work of God's Kingdom is presented to God in prayer, and the Lord is giving the increase.

Sunday, December 8, was a great day for us. Eight precious souls followed their Lord in baptism in the morning service, while one other joined us by letter. Most of these were the fruits of Mr. Malone's work in our midst. Among this group was a man of 64 years of age, three mothers of families, and four boys and girls of the Sunday School. The hand of fellowship was extended to them during the Lord's Supper following baptism.

The evening of the same Sunday showed a continuation of our evangelistic efforts. During the singing of the closing hymn another mother of four children marched to the altar and made her peace with her Lord. Thus,

the Lord crowns simple efforts with unexpected joy. We look for many others to unite with Christ and his Church within the next few months.

In all these moments of enjoyment our Publication Society was not forgotten. Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio, supplied us with sample copies of "The Baptist Herald" which were put on display, and many copies found their way into the various homes.

On December 15 a new Sunday School was organized in connection with our mission in Ellinwood. We have great faith in this new work and trust that it will bring joy to the mother church. Another revival is to be conducted in January with Mr. Pat Malone paying us a return visit. We trust to reap a great harvest of souls during that time.

W. HELWIG, Pastor.

happiness to the children in our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., by remembering each child with a gift at Christmas time.

We bought 50 glasses and 50 cups for the church kitchen, made and paid for the drapes and curtains for the pulpit, bought linoleum for the parsonage and stocked the pantry of the parsonage on the arrival of our new pastor in February.

We held our annual picnic in August and supper in November. Probably the high light of our year was the Mother's and Daughter's banquet held in May, which was reported in "The Baptist Herald." We have made pledges totaling \$150 for our Denominational Centenary Offering of which \$70 has already been paid.

Our program for the anniversary evening included a welcome by the president, Mrs. O. G. Graalman, reports by the secretary and treasurer, a vocal solo by Esther Weber, a talk by Rev. Henry Pfeifer, a trio composed by Maxine Geis, Velma Weber and Mildred Lorenz, a musical reading by Mrs. Harry Geis, a story by Mrs. A. Priebe, a cello solo by Betty Louise Geis and a dialogue, "A Greater Vision," directed by Mrs. Pfeifer.

We are grateful to God for his blessings and are confident that if we follow his guidance, he will lead us on to greater work.

MRS. HARRY GEIS, Secretary.

Central Conference

The Forest Park Sunday School Observes a "White Christmas"

"A White Christmas" by Ethel Cloyd, a pageant on giving, was beautifully rendered by various groups of the Forest Park Baptist Sunday School of Forest Park, Ill., in a Vesper Service on Sunday, December 22, under the direction of our missionary, Miss Victoria Orthner. This pageant portrayed the fulfillment of the prophecies of the coming Christ in scene, dialogue and tableau, with beautiful music.

The "family" consisted of a father, mother, a grown son, a daughter and a smaller child. They were gathered at the fireplace, built on one side of the platform. The children asked to have the meaning of Christmas explained. While the mother took the Bible and pointed out the prophecies, such characters from the Old Testament as Moses, David, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Micah and Zechariah, and from the New Testament the three Wise Men, Herod and his Court, scribes, shepherds, angels Mary with the manger and small angels appeared in succession.

The church choir had a conspicuous part in this presentation by singing the accompanying Christmas carols with descants, Miss Lydia Mihm singing the descant parts.

The platform was magnificently decorated with poinsettias, arranged by Miss Florence Zuegel, and there was a tall Christmas tree shedding its mellow light on the scene.

The program began with soft Christ-



Summer Picture of the King's Daughters Class of the Clay Street Baptist Church, Benton Harbor, Michigan

mas music played on the organ by our organist, Mr. Wm. J. Krogman. Our superintendent, Mr. Harold B. Johns, gave a synopsis of the pageant and information concerning gifts for the needy which were to be presented by everyone at the close of the pageant. Our pastor, the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, made some appropriate remarks, and Mr. Walter W. Grosser, our former superintendent, read the introductory Scripture passage. Roy Anderson, B. Y. P. U. president, led in prayer.

Having the most joyous event of all times, the birth of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, so splendidly dramatized before their eyes, the hearts of those present were touched and inspired. In the mellow light shining from the Christmas tree, they came forward and brought their gifts, wrapped in white, while the carolers chanted: "Joy to the world! the Lord is come." Enough was contributed to make a happy Christmas for more than twenty families.

On Christmas Day we had another Christmas program, rendered by the children's departments of our Sunday School, the Nursery Department under the direction of Mrs. Herman Herzfeldt, the Beginners under the direction of Mrs. Arthur Schoff, and the Primary children under Miss Elizabeth Remus.

This program was begun by a candle-light procession of the Junior and Intermediate girls. As a robed choir, they marched from the back of the darkened auditorium, along the center aisle to the platform, singing: "Oh Come All Ye Faithful." They recited in unison the Christmas story from Luke 8:8-20. This program, too, was greatly enjoyed by old and young.

As a conclusion to these festivities, on the last Sunday morning of the year 1940, a missionary program was given, at which we saw the most recent motion pictures of our Cameroon mission field. Among other interesting features, we saw Daphne Dunger walking and playing with African youth. We also saw portrayed in colored pictures our Children's Home in St. Joseph, and pictures of the Chicago Home for the Aged. The presentation of

these pictures was accompanied by a missionary talk from Rev. Martin L. Leuschner. Daphne Dunger mission banks, which some time ago were distributed among our Sunday School scholars, were returned and yielded the amount of \$42. Our treasurer, Miss Dora H. Granzow, was able to send a check in the amount of \$246 to missionary headquarters, remembering our Missionary and Benevolent Offering, Cameroon Mission, Danubian Mission, Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, Children's Home and Chicago Home for the Aged.

At the Watchnight service one of our Sunday School scholars followed the Lord in baptism.

We are very grateful to God for the privilege which we have of serving him in our Sunday School. He has been very gracious to us throughout the past year. We are praying, however, that the attendance in our regular Sunday morning sessions might improve.

GRETCHEN REMMLER, Reporter.

BIBLE DAY

The Publication Society has prepared and sent out to the Sunday schools the material for use on Bible Day. It is hoped that the observance of this denominational day will be very general, that it will bring new inspiration to our people and that a new interest will be created for the distribution of the Bible and much other supplemental literature through our Colportage Department.

This material is furnished free but it is expected that an offering will be taken for the Bible and Colportage Fund. This is the only source of replenishment and since this treasury is now depleted the Society will welcome generous and numerous gifts all of which are to be forwarded to our Missionary Headquarters at Forest Park, Ill.

This announcement is made in the name of our common Lord because it is a Kingdom project.

H. P. DONNER,
Business Manager.

Recent Activities of the King's Daughters Class of Benton Harbor, Michigan

The King's Daughters of the Clay Street Baptist Church, Benton Harbor, Mich., are happy to report about their activities occasionally. With the Lord's help we have finished another year, during which his blessings were visibly upon us.

The class meets every third Tuesday evening of each month for a regular meeting. The members rotate in inviting the class into their homes. After the devotional and business part of each meeting our pastor, the Rev. E. Gutsche, conducts a very interesting Bible study. We have some social meetings as well.

On November 5, we entertained the "May Tomkins Guild" of the First English Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, and on December 17 we entertained our husbands at our annual Christmas party. At both meetings we had very interesting programs of music, songs, and readings. Mrs. Erich Gutsche is the teacher of the class, and at Christmas time, the class remembered her with a beautiful gift.

The following officers have been elected for the coming year: president, Frieda Borchert; vice-president, Dena Ackerman; secretary, Hannah Klahm; treasurer, Cornelia Rode; publicity manager, Minnie Bittner; pianist, Viola Olson; and program committee, Mrs. E. Gutsche, Sadie Van Osedale, Mrs. Henschke.

The ladies enjoy their class meetings very much and we have received many blessings. May God continue to bless us, and may we be of service in the year 1941.

TENA BLUSCHKE, Secretary.

Holiday Services of the Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Illinois

The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Ill., held two fine Christmas programs in December. The first one was presented on Sunday evening, December 22, by the Primary and Junior departments of the Church School. It consisted of recitations and musical

Don't Forget Bible Day

numbers followed by a Christmas cantata by the robed Junior Choir. The name of the cantata was "The Child Jesus." Mrs. Harold Seedorf directed the choir.

On Christmas night the young people of our Church School gave a Christmas play by Dorothy C. Allen, entitled, "Christmas Is For Children." Preceding the play we had several musical numbers, namely, a vocal trio by the Stewig sisters, and violin music by Mr. Berg Berberian, a Syrian of Jerusalem who is studying at the Nazarene College near Kankakee. A white-gift offering was received which, with the offering taken at the other service, was divided between our Children's Home in St. Joseph and World Relief.

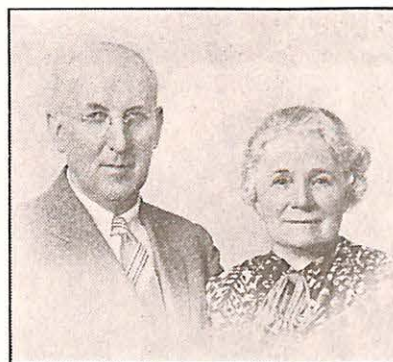
On Sunday evening, December 29, we had a baptismal service at which time four adults were baptized. They were the results of our evangelistic crusade conducted by the churches of Kankakee from November 17 to December 1. The evangelist was Dr. Peter Philpott of Toronto, Canada.

Our church observed the Watch Night service from 9-12 o'clock with a special message by the pastor, a social hour and devotions, testimonies and prayers to close the old year. On New Year's Day we had our annual church supper and business session. These services were well attended. We also observed the Universal Prayer Week.

GEORGE HENSEL, Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Siemund Are Honored by the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago

Since November 10th fell on Sunday and was also the 40th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Siemund, the Sunday School offi-



Mr. and Mrs. Herman Siemund of Chicago, Ill., Who Recently Celebrated Their 40th Wedding Anniversary

cers and teachers of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., planned a pleasant surprise for them. It almost worked, but our alert superintendent intercepted delivery of the bouquet of beautiful chrysanthemums, which was later presented more formally to him and Mrs. Siemund in an address by the pastor, Rev. John E. Knechtel.

Mr. Siemund united with the church on March 31, 1896, when he was baptized by Rev. C. Dippel. He has had a large and useful part in the work of our Chicago churches, taking part in the large chorus choirs and in the Jugendbund in the past, and since then in the Lehrerbund, of which he has been president for 15 years.

Of our own Sunday School he has been superintendent for more than 30 years, and has made himself well nigh indispensable in the work of the church, in spite of the strain of business and other active interests, notably

through the local Kiwanis Club. For this year he has been relieved of the superintendency but he remains as teacher. He has also been elected moderator of our church, where his executive ability will be most useful. We also bespeak for him a happy and helpful interest in our Children's Home in St. Joseph, to whose board he was recently elected.

It is said that every man should have a hobby. Mr. Siemund seems to have three: love of children, love of flowers, and love of photography, and he works them well not for his own pleasure only, but for the benefit of a large host of those who call him their friend.

(Editor's Note—Mr. Siemund was official photographer of the General Conference in Burlington, Iowa. His colored pictures of the conference are delighting our churches wherever they are being shown. Mr. Siemund presented the films costing more than \$100, to the denomination as his generous gift.)

Mrs. Siemund has been equally helpful in many capacities in our own church, where she is still an honored member of the choir, and in the larger Chicago circle. She is a worthy companion and helpmate for her husband. She was born in a parsonage, her father having been pastor of the Baptist Church in Oldenburg for forty years.

We wish for them many more years of happy married life and of continued usefulness in Christ's Kingdom.

JOHN E. KNECHTEL, Pastor.

Don't Forget Bible Day

Atlantic Conference Gypsy Play, "Better Than Gold," is Presented by Second Church Young People of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The play, "Better Than Gold," was presented to a large audience of 200 persons in the Second German Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday evening, November 27. It was ably coached by Mr. Edwin H. Marklein.

This play about our Gypsy mission field in Bulgaria was enthusiastically received by the audience. Plans are under consideration to repeat the presentation at the Atlantic Conference to be held in the Second Church next summer. The receipts for the evening were \$80, of which approximately one-half went toward the Centenary Fund of the denomination.

A picture of the cast of characters appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald." The following people were in the play: Charlotte Drews, Elizabeth Baines, Florence Kaaser, Evelyn Kaaser, Lillian Hauck, Margaret Kaiser, Rev. W. J. Appel, Walter Marklein, Sr., Arnold Veninga, Kenneth Wilfert, William Appeldorn, Joseph Sturman, and Francis Ehrhardt.

ARTHUR MACOSKEY, Reporter.



Members of the Play Cast That Presented the Gypsy Drama, "Better Than Gold," at the Second Church of Brooklyn, New York (Mr. Edwin Marklein, Director, is to be found in the Second Row, Center)

Christmas Program of the German Baptist Church in Bethlehem, the Christmas City of America

On Christmas evening the Sunday School of the German Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa., held its annual Christmas program. It was in charge of the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Bruno Schreiber.

The Beginners rendered their recitations. A dialogue entitled, "The Christ for Everyone," under the supervision of Mr. Stangl, was presented by a group of boys. A Christmas play entitled, "Miss Grumble Made Happy," was given by a group of young people. The characters were the Misses Ruth Laube, Hilda Wilhelm, Esther Wamser, Clara Raab, and Messrs. Helmuth Schreiber and Albert Arthofer.

Music was supplied by the orchestra. The newly organized octette under the direction of Mr. Helmuth Schreiber rendered the hymn, "Hail, O Morn of a King." A trio, composed of Miss Hilda Wilhelm, Miss Flora Perveroff, and Mrs. Perveroff, sang "O Little Town of Bethlehem." A bass trio, composed of William Stangl, Henry and Paul Laube, played "We Three Kings of the Orient Are." A piano and organ duet was given by Mrs. Ruth Krier and Miss Erma Lehman.

Miss Alvena Wiedner sang "Oh Holy Night," and Misses Lucille and Marlene Dougherty sang "Oh Beautiful Christmas Garden." A short message was given by the pastor, the Rev. R. E. Reschke.

OBITUARY

Mr. GEORGE F. GOEPFERT of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

George Frederick Goepfert was born on April 17, 1868, in Irringen, Baden, Germany. On January 6, 1898, he was united in marriage to Magdalene Graf. In 1905 the family came to this country and settled in Pittsburgh. Here he came under the influence of the International Bible Students and was baptized with Pastor Russell. In 1920 he united with Temple Baptist Church. The congregation, cognizant of his devotion to Jesus Christ, soon thereafter elected him a member of the Board of Deacons. In this capacity he served his church faithfully.

No task was too arduous and no way too long to look after those who were indifferent and to seek out those who were ill in order that he might offer spiritual counsel and inspiration. He did not leave wealth to those whom he loved but left to them a heritage in money cannot buy. He was faithful in attendance at the services of his church so long as health permitted and through the days of illness his one concern was the spiritual welfare of his church. With Christ in illness he was able to suffer.

The summons to the faithful servant came in the early morning hours of December 15th. That he was beloved by a host of friends was manifested at the services held on Wednesday, December 18. The large number of floral pieces bespoke the thoughtfulness of his many friends. Our brother leaves to mourn his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Madeline Corfee of Cleveland, and Mrs. Marie Peterson of Pittsburgh, and one son, William Fred. The Rev. Fred O. Schuh, pastor of the Bethlehem Lutheran Church, a friend of the deceased, assisted the pastor at the services. May God's presence be with these loved ones as they journey onward!

Temple Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Louis B. Holzer, Pastor.

THE PURITAN FIRE

(Continued from Page 45)

hearts and streaming eyes to the wonder of God's atonement for sin.

"Puritan," A Nickname

But the book did not remain in the porch. In the form of the small Genevan version it entered the homes of the people, and there it was deeply and prayerfully pondered, and everywhere men and women, as they read, were awakened and converted. These converts of the pure Word were marked at once as a peculiar people. The awful purity and holiness of God, contrasted with the foul world around them, almost overwhelmed their spirits, and filled them with a tremendous earnestness of moral purpose. Their nickname, "Puritan" stuck, because it was so fitting. All England felt the vitalizing power of a living faith and consistent godly living.

The Puritan revival was a far-reaching outpouring of divine grace, which not only vitalized spiritual religion throughout the land, but also led directly to the civil war, which resulted in political and religious liberty for

England. A wonderful time followed the triumph of Cromwell and the Puritan host. By the Solemn League and Covenant the nation bound itself to God in holy obedience. The Bible was placed on the table of the House of Commons and recognized as the fount of its laws, the inspiration of its life. Vital godliness became the indispensable qualification for public office. Swearing, drunkenness and impurity were criminal offenses. Every theater in the land was closed. England became a refuge of the oppressed, the tower and strength of Protestantism in Europe.

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IN MEMORY

of Rev. C. E. Cramer
of Arnold, Pennsylvania

By Prof. William A. Mueller

It is our sad duty to report herewith the sudden homegoing of one of God's faithful servants, the Rev. C. E. Cramer, the pastor of the Arnold Baptist Church, Arnold, Pa.

Brother Cramer was born on March 30, 1881, in Duesseldorf, in the beautiful Rhinelands, Germany. Coming as he did from a Christian home he quite early gave his life to the Lord, and being a Lutheran, he prepared himself both in the Gymnasium and at several German higher schools for the gospel ministry.

In 1913 Brother Cramer came to the United States for a visit, but soon found the United States to his liking, and thus he remained and became a citizen. Due to the tensions which World War No. 1 caused in the life of this nation, Mr. Cramer temporarily was active in business, but after being ordained to the Baptist ministry on September 12, 1921, he again gave himself to full time work of the gospel.

Around Christmas of the same year we find him taking up the task of ministering to a little flock of believers in Arnold, Pa. All in all, he served the Arnold Church ten full years, the first term running from 1921-1927 and the second term from 1936-1940. In the interval between 1927 and 1936 Mr. Cramer was the pastor of the Spruce Street Baptist Church, now merged with the Temple Baptist Church, of Buffalo, N. Y.

It was on the day after Christmas 1940, that is, December 26, that Brother Cramer was stricken down by a heart attack. To all who knew and loved him this was a great surprise that he, who apparently had been so strong and well, should so suddenly depart from our midst. But God's way is perfect and holy. In a few months Mr. Cramer would have been 60 years old. He has wrought well, and now he is with the Master he has served so faithfully.

The funeral service took place in the Arnold Church on Sunday, December 29. It was fitting that the body of our brother should lie in state in the very church which he had helped to build and that he should be surrounded by a host of his parishioners, both from Arnold and Buffalo. The Rev. D. Zimmermann, a former pastor of the Arnold Church, ably led the service in which seven other ministers took part. Among them were Rev. C. K. Graham of Detroit, Dr. A. J. Meek of Arnold, Dr. L. W. Bumpus, executive secretary of the Pittsburgh Baptist City Mission, Rev. L. B. Holzer of the Temple Church in Pittsburgh, Rev. Wm. C. Marquis, pastor of the Arnold Methodist Church and president of the Arnold Ministerial Association, the undersigned, and Messrs. Hoyle and Hoover, also from Pittsburgh.

Brother Cramer was a gifted and

constructive preacher, a true shepherd of his flock, and a pastor-evangelist of depth and conviction. He was a lover of God's Word, and he loved to expound its redemptive truths to all who cared to hear. He was also an eager student of prophecy, yet never did he indulge in erratic interpretations. As a brother minister he proved himself often "as a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." He served his denomination loyally, although it is the writer's opinion that his talents and abilities might at times have received better recognition from his brethren. To be sure, Brother Cramer had an accent in his English, but his messages rang also with the accents of divine compulsion and conviction.

We pray that God might raise up such who will take the place of our departed friend and brother. Brother Cramer, as many can testify, had a passion for lost souls, and in the course of the years many were led to accept Christ through his testimony.

May God bless the loved ones of our now glorified brother, comfort and sustain them, and send to the brethren at Arnold a new minister of equal sturdiness of faith and practice.

Mr. Raymond Kahle of Dallas, Tex., has accepted a call from the Oak Lawn Bible Church of Dallas to become its pastor beginning with April 1st. Mr. Kahle will continue his service as a field worker of the Biblical Research Society. He is spending 4 months at the Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, Ill., studying in the school's library in preparing his Master's thesis on "Israel's National Conversion." Mr. Kahle was the author of two articles on the Holy Land which appeared last summer in "The Baptist Herald."

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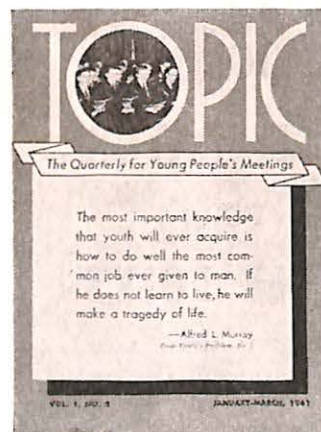
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