

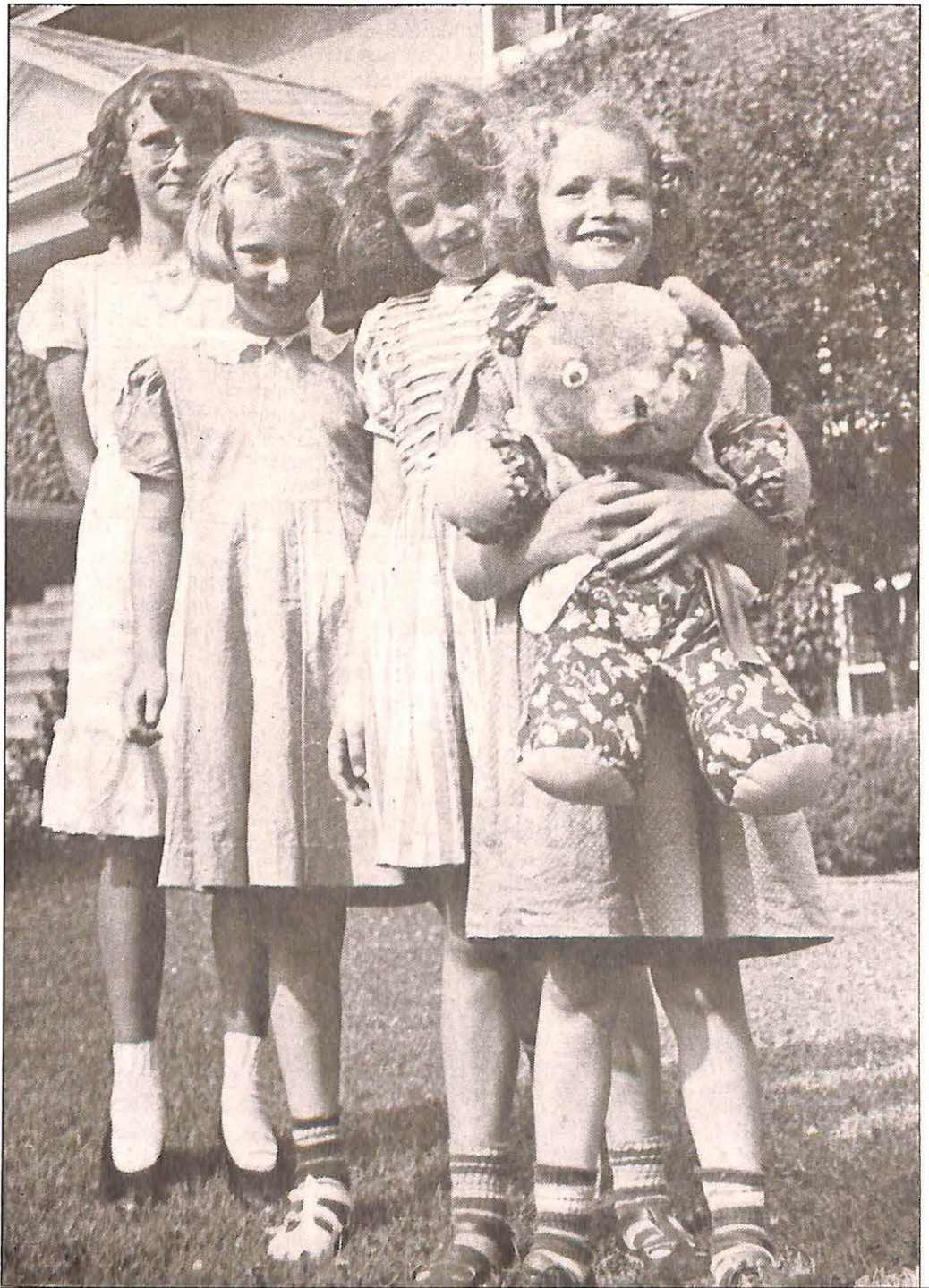
THE BAPTIST HERALD

September 1,
1941



A Row of Smiles
by Four Sweet Girls
of the Baptist
Children's Home,
St. Joseph, Michigan.

—Photograph by
M. L. Leuschner



What's Happening

¶ The Rev. Christian Peters of Wilmington, Delaware, whose wife passed away recently after a brief illness as reported in "The Baptist Herald," wishes to express his sincerest gratitude to all friends who sent cards and letters of sympathy to him and his family. He stated that he especially felt the bonds of prayer in his behalf before God's throne of grace. Mr. Peters is pastor of the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Wilmington, Delaware.

¶ The Baptist Church of Corona, So. Dak., has called the Rev. R. A. Klein of Henrietta, Texas, as its pastor, to which Mr. Klein has responded favorably. He will begin his service on the new field sometime in September, when he will succeed the Rev. H. G. Braun, now of Parkston, So. Dak. Mr. Klein served the Hurnville Church of Texas as temporary pastor since April 1st. He was formerly pastor of the Emanuel Church near Loyal, Oklahoma.

¶ On Tuesday evening, July 8, the Shell Creek Church near Columbus, Neb., pleasantly surprised Mrs. Martin De Boer, the wife of the pastor, on the occasion of her birthday, which actually had fallen on a date a few days earlier. A delightful program of musical numbers and felicitations was carried out. On Sunday, March 16, the Rev. Martin De Boer baptized 11 young people, who are a distinct spiritual asset to the church in its program.

¶ The Rev. G. Beutler, pastor of the Baptist Churches of Olds and Kneehill Creek, Alberta, Canada, recently resigned in order to accept the call extended to him by the Baptist Church of Rosenfeld, Saskatchewan. He will begin his work on the new field early in September. In July Mrs. Beutler completed five years of service with the Olds Church, during which a new church and parsonage were constructed. In Rosenfeld he will succeed the Rev. G. Ittermann, now of Streeter, North Dakota.

¶ On Saturday, July 26, in a beautiful and impressive ceremony Miss Ella Rinas of Auburn, Mich., and Mr. Hugo Zepik of Canada were united in marriage at the Beaver Baptist Church near Auburn, Mich., with the Rev. Frank Armbruster officiating. Mr. Zepik is a graduate of the Rochester Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y. A few days after the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Zepik left for the West Coast where Mr. Zepik has taken up his duties as pastor of the Baptist Church at Startup, Washington.

¶ On Sunday, July 27, the Rev. Phil. Daum of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, the secretary of our Immigration and Colonization Society and the district missionary for several Canadian churches, baptized 15 persons on confession of their faith in Christ at St. Rose, Manitoba. Mr. Daum wrote that "it was a splendid day with many rich blessings from above." These 15 persons were also received into the fellowship of the church. A report about this mission field at St. Rose appeared recently in "The Baptist Herald."

¶ The Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., held a Vacation Bible School from June 30 to July 18 with an enrollment of 70 pupils and an average attendance of 50. The Rev.

Front Cover Picture

The front cover picture of four girls from the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., was taken on a recent Sunday afternoon on the picturesque grounds of the Home. The girls from left to right are Betty and Marie Blodgett of St. Joseph, Mich., Marion Berg of Chicago, Ill., and Margaret Blodgett. The first two and fourth girls in the picture are sisters. Betty is proudly holding the big teddy bear, which is the prized possession of the Home's superintendent and matron, the Rev. and Mrs. Hans Steiger.

Milton R. Schroeder as superintendent was assisted by a staff of 9 teachers. The closing exercises were held on Friday morning, July 18, with a large group of friends also present. The mission offering of the boys and girls amounted to \$11.00. At the Sunday morning service of the church on July 27 Prof. Frank Woyke of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest speaker.

¶ Mr. David Baer of Los Angeles, Calif., the regional manager of the Pacific Coast for the Baptist Life Association, will spend the months of October in the states of Oregon and Washington visiting a number of our churches. An article about Mr. Baer appeared on the last page of the July 15 issue of "The Herald." He is one of the outstanding members of the Fifteenth Street Church of Los Angeles, and both he and his wife took an active part in the sessions of the California Young People's Assembly at Camp Thousand Pines from August 8 to 16.

¶ On Wednesday afternoon, July 30, Miss Rose Ohlhauser and Mr. David Gieck of Alberta, Canada, were united in marriage in a beautiful service held in the Bethel Baptist Church of Carbon, Alberta, Canada, with the Rev. R. Milbrandt officiating. A reception was held in the church basement following the ceremony, at which their many friends wished them happiness and God's blessing. Both Mr. and Mrs. Gieck are active members of the Bethel Baptist Church. Mrs. Gieck is the Sunday School secretary and Mr. Gieck is the president of the Young People's Society.

¶ A Daily Vacation Bible School was held by the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., from June 23 to July 3. Mrs. Hugo Schacht served as superintendent, and Mrs. Otto Jander and Mrs. Otto Boss were in charge of the Primary department. Other teachers were Mrs. Charles Meier, Jr., for the boys and Mrs. A. Korstenson, Jr., for the girls. Miss Evelyn Platt acted as secretary. The closing exercises were held on July 3rd at which time the handwork articles were displayed and a treat was given to the children. A report about the reception for the new pastor, the Rev. Ray Schader, and his wife on July 24 appears elsewhere in this issue of "The Baptist Herald."

¶ On Sunday evening, July 27, the members and friends of the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J., had the privilege of hearing Dr. Richard E. Day, the renowned author of such books as "Bush Aglow" (the life of D. L. Moody), "Under the Shadow of

(Continued on Page 340)

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The BAPTIST HERALD

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EDITORIAL

SPURGEON called the Psalms "the treasury of David." In this book of the Bible we have a storehouse of spiritual gems which have been handed down to us as a priceless heritage by the shepherd lad of the Judean hills and the

Let's Study the Psalms!

greatest king of Israel. Here are green pastures for devotional feeding and majestic peaks for inspiring visions. Here are vistas upon God's truths that reveal his guidance and goodness in the lives of these who put their trust in him.

All of the Psalms have been divinely inspired. Without exception, each Psalm has made its unique contribution toward the fullness of God's revelation. But certain Psalms stand out as "favorite words" because they mirror our own experiences so vividly and speak so directly to our hearts. Even in these familiar Psalms there are facets of glory and unexplored depths of truth for us to discover in the deepening enrichment of our lives.

"Let's study the Psalms!" That is so much more than the idle summons to that which is the duty of every Christian. It is a winsome invitation to a spiritual pilgrimage upon which the incomparable joys are as numerous as the golden poppies along a California road in the springtime. As signposts with this invitation, "The Baptist Herald" is beginning a series of memorable articles on some of the more beloved Psalms with the current issue. We trust that they will send you to the Psalms themselves with a keen eagerness to appropriate their promises and to see their unfolding glory.

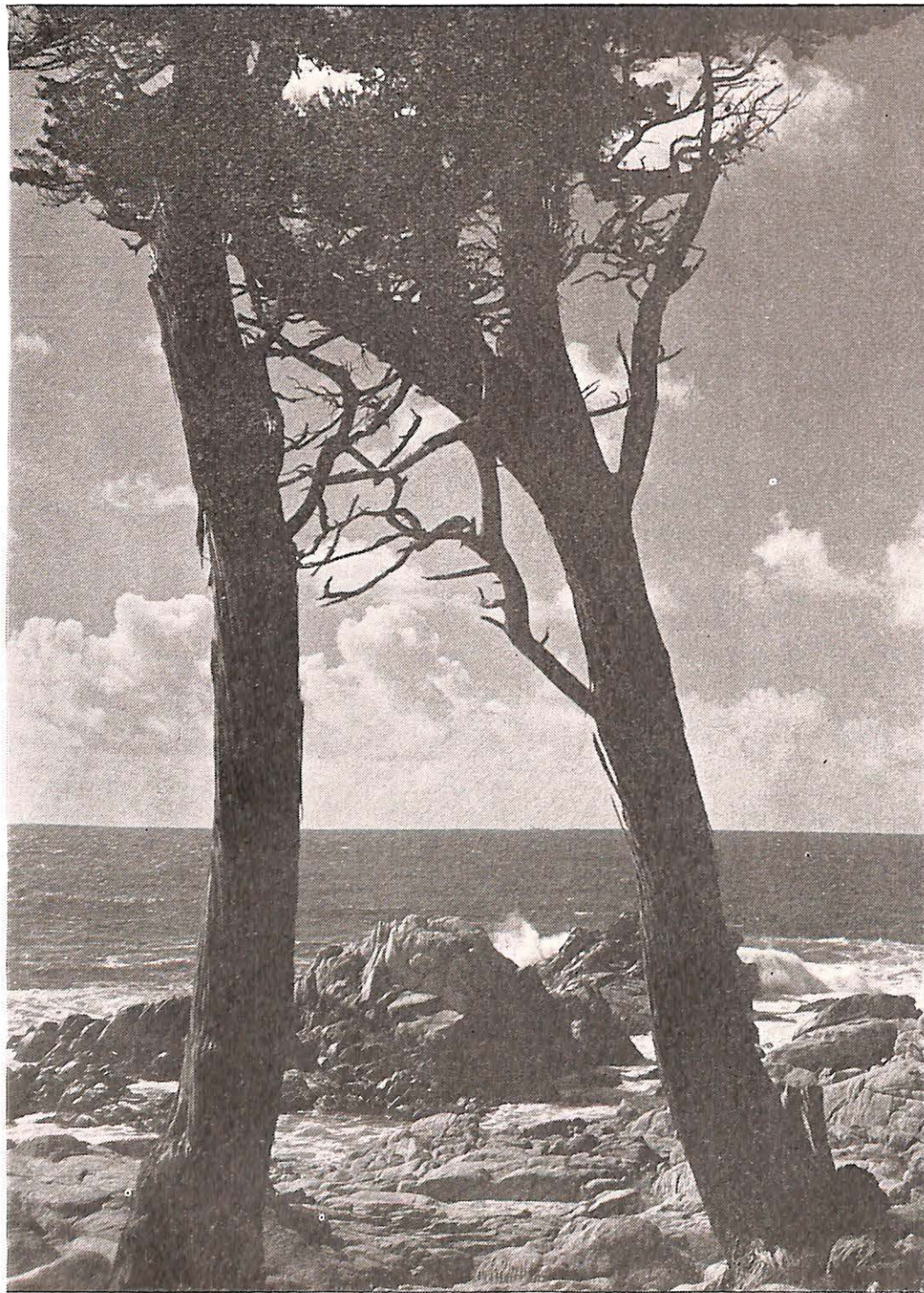
What glowing pictures are to be found in these precious pages! The kind and good shepherd is surrounded by his flock of sheep, leading them to green pastures. One's eyes are directed to the tree beside the water, which is clothed with lusciously green leaves and garlanded by golden

fruit, as a picture of the righteous man before God. Here is "the purple mountain majesty" which lifts up our eyes to God "from whence cometh our help." High on the rocky crag can be seen the fortress which is sure and strong and which stands out as the mighty refuge of our God.

How quickly the moods change as we share this pilgrimage with the author of the Psalms! Whose heart is not filled with wonder and awe in contemplating "the heavens that declare the glory of God and the firmament that showeth forth his handiwork."? Praise and thanksgiving to God are spontaneous in the heart of the Christian as he becomes attuned to the music of the psaltery and harp. He has experienced the keen edge of God's words as he prays: "Search me, O God, and know my heart . . . and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." In a deepening fellowship with his Master, the Christian expresses the most ardent desire of his being: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God!" Here is the full gamut of human emotions in a close and intimate walk with God.

Rollin N. Walker in his book, "The Modern Message of the Psalms," introduces his study with these striking words: "Civilizations change, systems rise and fall, but the Psalms never cease to lift mankind into the peace and joy of communion with God. When men find their mouths full of ashes as a result of their experiments with religious novelties, they come back to those simple old prayers which lead them into the presence of the true God, and there they find peace."

With a sincere prayer we begin to publish this series of memorable articles, trusting that thereby every reader will find the Psalms more precious to him than ever before. By all means, let's study the Psalms!



Monterey Pines Along the California Coast That Stand Like Sentinels of Strength Near the Water's Edge

—Photograph by Gerhard Roth

A Word to the Wise in the First Psalm

By the Rev.
Fred W. Mueller,
Pastor of the
Laurelhurst
Baptist Church
of
Portland, Oregon

THE first Psalm forms an appropriate introduction to the entire Psalter. In some of the early Hebrew manuscripts it is not numbered with the Psalms, but stands as a prologue, while others combine it with the second Psalm.

This gem of six verses brings us a twofold thought. The first half of the Psalm describes the righteous man or the Christian, while verses four to six deal with the character and destiny of the wicked.

Verse one could be referred to as the first beatitude of the Old Testament. "Blessed is the man, that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly . . ." In times of difficulty and when problems confront you that perplex, to whom do you turn for aid and dissuasion? Does your help come "from the Lord" or from the Lord's people?

All of us are in need of encouragement at times. The ways of the world are not for us. Let us, therefore, not walk in their counsel, nor stand in their way, nor sit in their seats. We have bet-



The Seer of God on the Isle of Patmos Waits for God's Message

ter ways to walk in and nobler seats to occupy. Our delight should ever be "the law of the Lord."

The Bible like this Psalm is a great contrast. It is the "best seller" and yet the least read. In some homes it is just another book on the shelf, while in others it is truly "a light unto our path." Some time ago the writer assisted in revival meetings in the North Odessa Church in Washington. We aimed to read as many chapters as are in the Bible, namely 1189, during the campaign of two weeks. To our amazement, by Tuesday of the second week, this had been accomplished by about twenty faithful Christians. Do you meditate "on his law"? Do you re-think the messages of your pastor?

The Righteous Like a Tree

The righteous man is likened unto a tree. What a picture of splendor and majestic beauty! Have you ever read the poem with the words, "Only God can make a tree"? How true that is! Only through Christ Jesus can we become "new creatures." This tree did not grow there by chance. It was "planted" by the divine Gardener in his garden, where there is an abundance of nourishment. "The Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." (Acts 2:47).

The Psalmist says that this tree brings forth fruit. It is an indication that the tree is healthy and alive, and that its roots are sound. Paul writes, "that ye, being rooted and grounded in love." (Eph. 3:17). Trees can be used for wind-breakers, for shelter, or even to offer shade. Can some weary soul find such protection and relaxation in your presence?

A Fruitful and Flourishing Tree

Have you ever tried to picture the state of things in this generation if presently all the Christians were to disappear? A few summers ago the writer travelled through a portion of the Canadian Northwest, that years previously had been covered with poplars and willow brush. Now those lands were cleared, and a poor stand of grain was seen there. The farmers complained

of drouth. We have reason to believe that clouds and moisture are attracted by trees. So shall it be in communities where God's people are removed; a spiritual drouth is bound to follow.

The tree of our Psalm has both fruit and leaves. We, too, need to display a godly life and have a ringing testimony before the world. (Read and memorize the fruit of the Christian in Gal. 5:22-23). What a changed Christian environment we would walk in, if all brought forth this fruit "in his season," that is to say, when called for. Love when love is needed—gentleness when gentleness is needed—temperance (self-control) when temperance is needed!

The Ungodly Like the Chaff

Now let us look at the reverse picture of the tree and study its contrast. The ungodly are compared unto chaff. The tree has life, beauty, fruit, leaves, roots and is planted by the waters. What has the chaff? None of the afore mentioned. It is driven to and fro by the wind. In fact it is of little value; it can even be harmful.

Some years ago, when we were living on the farm, I can recall as a lad, how one day one of my father's horses broke loose. The animal "enjoyed" too much freshly threshed grain and chaff. The following day our good horse was dead. To be worldly-minded is to be ungodly; to be ungodly is to invite death. "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." (1. John 2:15). The ungodly will not prevail in the judgment of a righteous God, nor do they feel comfortable in a spiritual gathering.

Eternal Prosperity for the Godly

It is good to realize that the Lord knows our ways. He is familiar with our tomorrows, whatever they may hold in store for us. We have learned to trust him, "whom having not seen, ye love." But the destiny of the ungodly is not uncertain. "The way of the ungodly shall perish." Their goal is insecure; their life is without fruit. It will all lead to naught and utter disappointment! May this word to the wise be sufficient!



Called to Be Fishers of Men

A Sermon by the REV. G. WETTER of Watertown, Wisconsin

Jesus had spent some time in Capernaum, a city on the northwestern side of the Sea of Galilee, according to the record of Luke 5:1-11. His efforts were apparently crowned with great success. There he healed Peter's mother-in-law of a fever. Out of gratitude she arose and ministered unto him. In the synagogue he met a man, out of whom he drove an unclean spirit. After sunset, many brought their sick friends; he laid his hands on everyone of them and healed them. He taught them, and they were astonished at his doctrine, for his Word was with power. The multitude desired to keep him, but early in the morning he left the throng and made his way to the sea. On the seashore he met a small group of discouraged fishermen.

Discouraging Moments

These men were discouraged because they had failed on that fishing expedition. In the gray hours of that momentous day these tired, hungry, dispirited fishermen were washing their nets, ready to quit. Their efforts during that night had been fruitless. "Master," cried Peter. "We have toiled all night and have taken nothing." No remuneration for their labor, just a futile effort. Their livelihood and that of their families depended upon their success.

All men, even the greatest and the

best, have had their discouraging moments because of failure, or apparent failure. Because of idolatry and rebelliousness of his people, Moses cried: "Blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written" (Ex. 32:32). Elijah sat under a juniper tree and requested that he might die (1. Kings 9:4). Isaiah said, "I have laboured in vain, I have spent my strength for naught" (Isa. 49:4). Hear Jeremiah in the bitterness of his lamentation, "Oh, that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night. — Oh, that I had in the wilderness a lodging place of wayfaring men, that I might leave my people, and go from them," (Jer. 9:1 and 2). Yes, many discouraged people can be found even today. They are in our offices, factories, on our farms, in our churches and pulpits.

Unique Qualifications

Reasoning logically, these fishermen had a number of things in their favor which should have enabled them to have had real success. They were men qualified for that type of work. It was not a new venture. Probably, they had had months and years of experience. They had become trained and skilled in their occupation. Yet they failed, and Jesus saw discouragement written on their faces.

Members comprising our churches are generally well qualified to be successful fishers of men. It was said of Peter and John, which could not be said of most church people today, that they were unlearned and ignorant men, but think of their influence and success. We have cultured members, accomplished musicians, able teachers, educated and eloquent preachers, and still we hear a great deal about the ineffectiveness of the Church upon the world.

Adequate Equipment

In addition to their training and skill, these fishermen had an adequate equipment. They had the required boats and nets, and yet they failed. Most congregations today have costly church buildings with their spires reaching into the clouds, equipped with auditoriums conducive to worship, comfortable pews, art windows, expensive organs, well equipped classrooms, kitchens and dining halls. We do not minimize the value of an up-to-date equipment, but we do sometimes wonder whether the interest and success of her members warrants the expenditure.

"Launch Out!"

We are told that the Sea of Galilee was teeming with fish at that time, but they caught none of them. Has the world become so evangelized that among all the church and unchurch there are not many who could be won to Christ?

After Jesus had taught the people from Peter's boat, he ordered these discouraged fishermen back to the very place of their failure. "Launch out into the deep and let down your nets for a draught." Jesus did not ask them to wait for a more opportune time, or to supply themselves with a better equipment, but he sent the same men with the same boats and nets back to the same place. The Lord often did that very thing. Men are still sent back to the place of failure, or apparent failure.

With Christ—Success

The last thing we note is that they took Jesus along to their place of failure, perhaps not bodily, but in obedience. Plus their fishing equipment, plus their fishermen's skill, they had Christ, and what a difference! They enclosed a great multitude of fish so that their nets began to break. Beckoning their comrades in the other boat to come to their assistance, they filled both ships so that they began to sink. Without Christ—failure; with him—success! Jesus then called them into his service and assured them that from henceforth they should be "fishers of men"—catchers of souls into eternal life. Without him they would fail; with him they would succeed.

"I need Jesus every day;
Need him in the sunshine hour,
Need him when the storm clouds lower;
Every day along my way,
Yes, I need Jesus."

The Only Life Worth Living

By MISS HELEN HEITZMAN of Emery, South Dakota

A Word of Introduction

Miss Helen Heitzman of Emery, So. Dak., is one of the leaders of young people's activities in her own church, the South Dakota Union, and the Dakota Conference. She is the chairman of the committee in charge of promoting the Dakota Conference mission project called "the Bender Memorial Trek."

This stirring message was brought by Miss Heitzman to the South Dakota Young People's Assembly in the summer of 1940. It is representative of the many fine spiritual messages which are brought by our young peoples leaders at their summer gatherings. EDITOR.

Shall not we, who have been saved from eternal death, also say, "Thou hast bought me with thy blood; I shall be thy slave forever." Truly, we cannot help but say:

"My sins were washed away at Calvary,
My Lord the price did pay to set me free;
Now all to him I give, in joy or pain;
To live is Christ for me, to die is gain."

How Live for Christ?

Upon being requested to do something, we usually ask another question, "How?" How shall we live for Christ? This question might receive a countless number of answers, but space permits us to consider only one answer. We can live for Christ by obeying his explicit commandment as found in Matthew 28:19-20. It seems that many Christians are not aware of the fact that each one has his or her own world—the world or sphere in which they are expected to witness. What are we doing to make known the good news of salvation to those in "our world" who have not accepted Christ?

Our present days present a real challenge to every young Christian. The fate of a nation is in our hands. It has often been stated that if our nation shall not experience a revival, a revolution is inevitable. What can we as young people do to save America?

At one time it was thought that education would save our nation, but in spite of all our modern education, crime and moral degeneracy are increasing. Some people thought that a "social gospel" would be the solution, but it has not, cannot, and will not save America. There is but one way to save our nation and that is by a return to the unchanging and inerrent Word of God, our Bible, upon whose teachings our nation was established.

Save America!

How shall this gigantic task be accomplished? The answer is short but all-inclusive, namely, Christ-living. In the past there has been too much of the selfish "wishy-washy" sort of a thing, sadly mis-called "Christianity." This has had no results. The crying need of the day is for Christians who are willing to give up everything to pursue the divinely given task of preaching the Word and winning souls.

Young people, this challenge comes to all of us. "Live for Christ, bring others to Christ, and inspire others to live for Christ!" Let us say with Paul, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," and go forward with our motto firmly fixed in our minds and hearts—"For to me to live is Christ"—and thus to SAVE AMERICA!

Phillips Brooks once said, "A life without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder." Life is meaningless for many people simply because they have failed to recognize the importance of having a life-motto. Every young person should prayerfully select a motto in order to live a successful Christian life.

The Bible contains no better motto than the one found in Phillipians 1:21, "For to me to live is Christ." This magnificent declaration made by the apostle Paul gives us the secret of his amazingly tireless life of devotion and service. Throughout all of Paul's writings the importance of a life for, in, and with Christ is stressed.

Paul presents a most profound challenge to all Christians in Romans 12:1, where he says, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." If we accept this challenge we must say with Paul, "For to me to live is Christ."

Life Means Christ!

What do the words of this motto mean? One translator has given this great master-passion of Paul's life the following meaning: "Life means Christ to me," and this, truly, should be the testimony of every sincere Christian. To us the Bible contains no better life-motto than this. It is so sufficient, so ideal, so simple, and yet so practical!

Life takes on a new meaning when we realize that we belong to a person and discover that "belonging" arouses in us a new desire to live for that person. When this person is the most wonderful in all the world—capital P—and we strive to live for Him—this is life with a capital L, the abundant Life. Not until we can say with all our heart, with all our soul, and with all our mind, "Life to me is Christ," can we say, "This IS Life!"

Why Live for Christ?

Our present days are filled with countless interrogations. Questions are constantly being asked. A question mark inevitably follows the three-letter word, "Why?" Why should we live for Christ and present our bodies a living sacrifice unto him?

Shall we live for Christ because he was the moral and religious leader of his day? Shall we live for him because he was a great Teacher and the Perfect Example? Shall we live for him because he died as an example of patient suffering and as a martyr to the truth? The answer to all these questions is a most emphatic "No!"

Reflections on Facing Affliction

A Brief Article by PROFESSOR ARTHUR A. SCHADE of Rochester, N. Y., Written Shortly After a Recent Critical Operation



In our time sickness or misfortune is usually regarded as the common lot of all, whether they be good or bad. But the Christian sees in it a means of spiritual discipline. It should remind us of our dependence upon God, of the brevity and uncertainty of life. It offers us time to meditate upon the way we have come that we might see where we have failed and in what respects we have been approved of God. It also offers an opportunity of expressing our neighborliness in the sense of the parable of the Good Samaritan.

When the doctor tells you that your affliction calls for a very unusual type of operation which can be performed by only a few men in the world, and that even these cannot promise sure recovery, and when your family physician says, "I'd go conservative on such an operation," one cannot escape some somber reflections. Life looks different from the celestial portal than from the long winding trail. Things that seemed important lose their significance, while considerations of the periphery come into the focus.

Not how much have I gained, but how well have I labored, how valiantly have I fought, how faithful have I been,—these matter most! In the last moments of consciousness before one undergoes that sleep, which makes the body insensible to all pain, but from which one may or may not return,

wherein is one's joy and one's crown? One cannot always claim to have been right, but if he can claim to have been sincere, faithful and diligent to know the right and to do it, he can leave all shortcomings to the care of Him who came and who, through his death, took away the sting of death and who, through his resurrection, took the victory from the grave.

One has abundant reward for all the sacrifices of a good Christian walk in those moments when he commits all into the hands of the Father who cares. I should not wish to face the ordeal as one who has been indifferent to God and careless about the kind of life I had lived.

But not only does affliction reveal the invoice of one's life; it also reveals the solidarity of the human family. As one sees a half dozen of the most famous doctors of the country and any number of highly trained nurses laboring in the most cautious manner to remove the affliction from another member of the human family, when one is flooded with flowers and expressions of thought and sympathy from friends near and far, when people, who seem to owe one nothing, withhold nothing but give all to make one well, we come to realize that "no one liveth nor dieth unto himself." It is a case of the individual giving all for the many and of the many giving all for the individual.

Finally, when one returns from the celestial gate and feels the flush of vibrant life and health, he feels that continued life represents a sacred trust of God, and that it should be lived on the highest possible level of Christian service. We appreciate life and health the more when once it has threatened to leave us. These are some of the reflections which engaged my mind during the past two months in connection with my operation.

It want to thank my friends for their prayers and for all the kind expressions of their sympathy. The Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Kalland of our Boston Church were especially kind and helpful. Others not so near the scene showed concern. For all we are most grateful. I hope to use my restored health in the service of Christ and his Kingdom among the children of men.

An Open Letter to "Baptist Herald" Readers by Missionary Paul Gebauer

Rockaway, Oregon.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN:

During the past three months I have been received and entertained royally wherever I went to visit churches and conferences in the interest of your African mission. Deeply stirred by your interest in Africa and your love for the things of Christ, I ask your permission to thank you all in this way for what you did and said and gave in behalf of our Africa. Lest I overlook one or many, I dare not mention names and places but be assured that you did not love in vain.

Thanks to you all who so graciously accepted the trying task of entertaining me. The best of your meals you made, the best of your beds you offered, and all your time and attention you gave to the fleeting, ever-talking and ever-sleeping missionary. You were eager to give me a grand time, and a grand time I had! Some of you went far beyond your means to show me once again American and Baptist hospitality. God saw it; I shall not forget it. God bless your homes and your tables, your fields and your farms, your churches and schools, your workshops and your hands, for in Christ's name you showed mercy to one of his pilgrims.

The doctors have told me to slow down for a while. This I do at present. Into these quiet weeks on Oregon's shores and into my African years to come I carry the experience you gave me of brotherly love, of Christian hospitality, of blessed homes, of the hours of fellowship with you.

Children's Page

Edited by MRS. ALFRED WEISSER of Carrington, North Dakota

A Challenge to Trust

By Elsie H. Jahnke
of North Freedom, Wisconsin

There's confusion all about us;
Empires crumble in a day,
And we clutch at passing driftwood,
As we ask: "O Lord, which way?"

Then he seems to speak an answer
Very clearly through the night:
"Follow me, where'er I lead thee,
I will bring thee to the Light!"

God Hears and Answers

By Beatrice Link
of Camrose, Alberta, Canada

Will God now hear me,
And what will he say,
When he sees and finds me
In my languor and delay?

Always look to him
Who really cares and knows;
Walk on the road of Life
With all its many foes.

He, who has wondrously made
The sunset in the west,
With his own life has paid
For our eternal rest.

For he reveals his will
In his own gentle way,
And we must serve until
He takes us home to stay.

Reminded of Heaven

By Ethel L. Rennison
of Elgin, Iowa

One afternoon in early July
We went for a ride together;
Blue was the sky and bright the day;
It was perfect haying weather.

We turned from the highway into a lane
Where the sumac buds were red,
Where the grass grew thick between
the tracks
And the trees clasped hands overhead.

We saw a wagon loaded with hay,
Piled high and running over;
We heard the trill of a meadowlark;
We smelled the scent of clover.

The hills were clothed with verdant trees,
The valleys with ripening grain;
Beside the path was a rippling brook
Singing a glad refrain.

And our hearts were singing a song of praise
For God's blessings full and free;
Oh, if earth can be as fair as this
How beautiful Heaven must be!

Life and You

By Alice Baumiller
of Bismarck, North Dakota

Life is but a sea, and you,
A tiny ship that sails upon its breast;
Faith, a compass, tried and true,
That guides you on into the distant West.

When angry billows roar,
To test your faith if it be wrong or right,
Look, upon the rocky shore,
There truth has raised on high its beacon light.

Faith and truth I give to you,
And pray you hold them fast forever more;
When all else shall fail, these two
Will guide your ship to harbor on the shore.

Thought for Today

By Clara Idel Oakley
of Passaic, New Jersey

Let's be happy, glad and merry,
Loving, cheerful, kind and gay;
Do not worry, for tomorrow
May not be another day.

In the Bible it is noted
Of the coming of the Lord,
Which may be 'ere he's expected;
Will you take him at his Word?

If you'll only trust in Jesus
Oh, how wonderful to say,
He's the only one can save us;
Have you looked for him today?

Jesus is our only refuge,
Will you read, believe and pray?
Trusting faithfully his message,
Will you look for him today?

He has fixed a place in glory
Just for folks like you and me,
And he died for us on Calvary,
Oh, how gracious, good was he.

Words!

By Lorraine Binder
of Beulah, North Dakota

Drop a word of cheer and comfort
To a suffering soul today;
Plant a seed of love and kindness
All along life's weary way.

Tender words you'll ne'er regret
Your reward will always be great;
But after you've said a cruel word
You can't take it back, 'tis too late.
Never speak the words that hurt,
For someone's happiness you'll mar;
Time, perhaps, will heal that wound
But on the heart 'twill leave a scar.

When bitter words rush to your lips,
Wait, think them over till tomorrow;
Never speak them, lest you should
Crush yourself and to others bring sorrow.

My Testimony

By Luella Hoherz
of Lemmon, South Dakota

This world is full of sin and sorrow,
It has no time for God;
Repentance is put off until tomorrow,
When they rest beneath the sod.

For tomorrow always comes and goes;
But still they never heed
The sin which daily stronger grows,
And their souls have a deeper need.

Don't you wish to live for him,
Who gave his life for you?
Or do you wish to leave and deny him,
And to the devil to be true?

I'd like to help you all, dear souls,
Who have thus far gone astray,
So don't you wait until tomorrow,
But come to him today!

The Good Samaritan

By Harry Penner
of Forest Park, Illinois
(Age, 13 years)

I'll tell you a tale of long ago
Of a Jew who was going to Jericho;
He was walking along this lonesome way,

And as the sky was turning to gray
From behind the rocks came a band of thieves
And one of them said, "This is he, I believe!"

Then they beat him and took all his valuables away,
And left him to die there at the end of the day.

When he saw a priest, he was filled with delight;
Surely, the priest would help him that night.

But when the priest saw him so ill betide,
He just looked and passed by on the other side.

Another man came; he was a Levite,
He just looked and sighed and then passed by.

Along the road a few hours later
Came a Samaritan, who of the Jews was a hater,

But when he saw him, he felt very sorry;
He helped him and told him not to worry.

He took him to an inn and paid his board,
And I really think that the Jew thanked the Lord.

So here is where my little tale ends,
Of how haters like this were made good friends.



The Vision



By Paul Hutchens

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SYNOPSIS

During the day Le Vera Webber worked as the dentist's assistant in the office of Dr. Beade Thorwald. It was her father, Dr. Webber, who was pastor of the Riverview Memorial Church where Rodney Deland was to conduct the Christmas cantata. Le Vera had helped Rodney to see the need of a full surrender to Christ as Master, and then promptly both fell in love with each other. On Sunday night before Christmas Le Vera found her first opportunity to speak to Shera Thorwald, the daughter of her employer, about her need of Christ. After the service Shera responded to the altar call and went into the inquiry room where Le Vera found her and spoke to her.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

And there was Shera, kneeling alone and sobbing. Shera, the daughter of Dr. Thorwald, now humble and repentant. Oh, the preaching of the cross was a great leveller! Destroying social distinctions and making all of equal rank—all lost sinners needing a Savior—it lifted all believers to the same high plain, made them heirs and joint heirs with Jesus Christ.

Why this strange feeling of hesitancy within me! Why do I cringe! Why am I afraid to talk to Shera? Is it because of Rodney?

But this was no time for a psychological examination of emotions. She was a channel only. Let all contrary emotions be sidetracked for the tremendous business of soul-saving.

Le Vera moved quickly across the room, knelt beside the sobbing girl in the squirrel coat.

She slipped her hand through Shera's arm. "May I help you?" Her New Testament was already open to the right place. She knew what this beautiful, refined girl needed—just Jesus. He was the answer to every problem. Without him there was only restlessness and heartache and dissonance—and death. But God could erase the writing on life's record and with the stylus of his love, make life beautiful and peaceful and all-glorious within.

At first there was no response to her question; only a continued weeping.

"Shera! You know that Jesus loves you and wants to save you: He gave Himself for us upon the cross."

Shera's dainty handkerchief with its delicately embroidered edge was like a

little white ball of tears. And Le Vera could not but recall the story of the repentant woman in the New Testament who had knelt at Jesus' feet, while he reclined, oriental fashion, at the Pharisee's table, the woman whose tears had bathed the Savior's feet and whose luxurious hair, as custom sometimes was, had been the towel to dry them. The woman had been forgiven much, and had loved much in return. Shera, perhaps, would be like that. And in the days ahead her violin would play out the love of God to all the world.

Simply then, as soon as she was able, Le Vera explained the way.

Shera, ashamed of herself, hating herself and the Shera within her who had lived in unbelief so long, did not understand the strange burning within her heart. It had become more intense during the past weeks, making her unhappy, but she had attempted to smother the fire by plunging deeper into the river of pleasure. Tonight she had seen Him on the cross for her, dying there for her; and in the railings of the unbelieving thief and the repentance of the other, she had seen the conflicting attitudes of Shera herself toward the Lord. Two weeks ago, scoffing at the gospel; now repenting . . .

"Just as I am . . ." She had sung and then could no more, for it seemed the Spirit was crucifying her and revealing a paradise for her. She did not understand it all, not at all . . .

Then while the song continued, had come the awful sense of her own unworthiness and the desire to know and be with the lovely Savior in His paradise, a paradise that should be within her now; and after her earthly life was done, another paradise! . . . What would Mother say? Her father? Her friends? Am I willing to be ridiculed, as was the Savior? And then, suddenly it did not matter what anyone said or cared, only what He had planned for her . . .

And now here she was, kneeling on a luxurious green rug in a church whose pastor, her mother had said, was a great man, but hopelessly old-fashioned in his doctrine, she was kneeling beside that pastor's daughter. Daddy Thorwald's dental nurse, the girl who had come between her and Rodney.

Which thief am I? The believing and repentant one, or the one who railed upon the Savior?

She looked down at the Book in Le Vera's neat little hand, a hand not perfectly soft and smooth as were her own. . . . The Savior's hands had been scarred and torn with great ugly nails . . . for me! There was not beauty in that horrible death. She could never believe that it was necessary for Him to die . . .

Through tear-blurred eyes she read the verse Le Vera indicated, — First Timothy, verse fifteen of chapter one — "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners . . ."

I as a sinner! No, no, there is no sin. Sin is only relative. What have I done, what have I ever done that is sin?

Which thief? . . . This little book in Le Vera's hand was the same little book that she had seen that morning in her father's dental suite when she had suddenly come upon Rodney and Le Vera standing near the window. This hand was the same hand that would some day be given in marriage to Rodney and would belong to him forever. . . . If I yield to the Savior tonight, will it mean that I must give up Rodney? Am I willing to give him up if it is His will?

And then, suddenly it seemed sacrilegious to Shera to be here. Her heart was too proud, too rebellious, too full of bitterness toward Le Vera. If the Savior had died for her, how could she accept Him as her Savior if she were not willing to live for Him after tonight! To live for Him tomorrow and tomorrow and all the tomorrows. How could she hope to enjoy His Presence in the paradise of the future, if she was unwilling to yield to Him now?

She was not hearing anything Le Vera was saying, but only the loud pounding in her mind of her own bewilderment. Her heart was beating—beating—hammer pounding nails, great ugly nails, tearing through quivering flesh . . .

The thought was repellant to her; she did not believe it. She was not a sinner! She did not need a Savior! She would not yield to Him!

And immediately she was on the other side of the cross. She was the other thief. No longer repenting, but rebelling.

The kneeling girl in the squirrel coat, about to be crucified to the world, suddenly tore herself free, and, dominated

by her own sovereign will, came down from her cross. She had been first one thief and then the other, arguing back and forth, for and against the Lord, had felt the Spirit crucifying her; and then, looking upon the One upon the middle cross, she had almost cried out to Him, "Lord, remember me! . . ." Almost!

But she did not want His paradise enough to die to self—and could not have it until she was willing so to die. Looking away she saw a door with an exit sign above it. Immediately she was seized with a desire to flee, to run away. Quickly she obeyed the impulse.

Through the door into the street she fled from the Presence of the Lord—for He who was everywhere present did not manifest His power everywhere in the same degree.

Through the door into the street, tears blinding her eyes, rebellion blinding the eyes of her soul, she stood for a moment looking up at the great windows, on one of which was designed *The Master of Gethsemane*.

The moon behind her cast a pathetic shadow of herself upon the cornerstone of the building. She turned to look at the moon, a sorrowful little slice of silver in its last quarter—an old moon dying. In another week a new moon would be born. Always it was like that—a dying, in order to live. She did not want to believe it.

She had come down from her cross, yet she still suffered as she walked beside her shadow toward the main entrance of the church.

She decided to go back into the gallery where father and mother were and wait with them until the meeting closed, for it was very cold outside. She took the back stairway. The song had been changed, she noticed, and they were singing, "Almost persuaded, now to believe; Almost persuaded, Christ to receive; Seems now some soul to say, Go Spirit, go thy way! Some more convenient day, on Thee I'll call." Her heart told her she was a sinner, and lost. The same heart told her she was not.

Hesitant, she stood at the top of the staired aisle leading down to where she had been before; her eyes were on the platform and upon Rodney standing straight and square-shouldered, his voice audible above them all. He loves it, she thought. He had been crucified, he is dead to sin and alive unto God—and I am alive only to myself and to sin! What is SIN?

Silently she took her place beside her father. Where was Mother? She slipped her hand through Daddy Thorwald's arm and clung to it, trembling, "Where's Mother?" she whispered in his ear. His face was tense as he looked straight ahead. She felt the muscles of his arm tighten.

"She went forward," he said and nodded toward the inquiry room.

Mother Thorwald! Surely, surely not!

Yet it was so.

"I'll get the car warmed up for you," Beade Thorwald said when the meeting closed. "You wait for Mother. Tell her I'm tired and want to get home as soon as possible."

It was a strange new Wenda that flew into her daughter's arms at the inquiry room a few minutes later. "Oh, Shera darling! I'm so happy for you. I couldn't stand it when I saw you going alone, and I didn't want you to be the only Christian in the family. But I couldn't find you—Here's Le Vera! Come here, you precious girl. Oh, thank you, thank you for showing me the Way. It's all so beautiful and wonderful, and so simple. And I have been so wicked and rebellious!"

It was true, then. Wenda had obtained a definite Christian experience. Mother, of all persons in the world!

"Where's Daddy? I tried so hard to get him to come too, but he wouldn't." "He's getting the car warmed up. He doesn't feel well and I think he wants us to hurry," Shera said.

Le Vera watched them go, and as they went, the one rebelling and the other repenting, she remembered the words once spoken by the Lord when He said, "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father and the daughter against her mother and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law. And a man's foes shall be they of his own household." Even at the cross it had been so. The two thieves had been in agreement at first, both railing upon the Son of God who hung between them—until one of them believed, and then peace—false peace, fled.

Shera rode home with Gael who had parked his car next to their own and was waiting for them when they came out.

"Let's take a little spin in the country," he suggested when they were alone.

They rode in silence for some minutes, then Gael said, "I could tell by the way you and Wenda were nibbling, that sooner or later you would get hooked. I should have warned you."

"I'd rather not talk about it, Gael."

He nosed the car out onto the highway that led from the city. "I suppose you're going to be a good little girl from now on. No more dancing, no more theater, no more beer—"

She interrupted sharply, "Stop it!" She experienced a sudden thrill of freedom, like a young colt released from harness. She could not, she would not yield to—to—

"Let's go some place and celebrate. Let's run out to 'The Toadstool!'" she cried excitedly.

"Let's what? I thought—"

Freedom! Freedom! That was what she wanted. Freedom to do what she pleased, to be what she wanted to be! "You thought wrong!" she exclaimed. "I didn't even know I was going to go forward. In fact, I fought against it. And now I've made a fool of myself!"

He laughed. "Evidently you didn't get religion in the ante room."

Here in the car with Gael, who had always laughed at the church and the old-fashioned gospel, she felt a wildness, a boldness, a rebellious desire to go places and do things, things that custom had made plausible and right. She wanted to go out and commit some of the sins that were not sin, because there was no such thing as sin. She wanted to do the things that lost souls do—souls that were not lost because no one was lost!

She tossed away conviction and gave heart and soul to the world. "Where's Marsha?" she asked.

"Marsha? Oh, I decided I didn't want to marry a chorus girl. I'm going to pick out some neat little blonde who is musical and sweet, and settle down."

She didn't want to talk about that either. She—oh! what did she want? They would be broadcasting from the church now, and Rodney would be singing, Rodney and Le Vera. Le Vera, who had found a happiness in life without being worldly.

She reached out to the dash and snapped on the radio switch. He did not protest her act, but looked grimly ahead down the white road.

They drove and listened, and kept on driving. Shera sat huddled in her furs, a dejected little girl, fleeing from the presence of the Lord Whom she knew was continuing to follow her with His love, and was saying sadly, "Ye will not come to Me that you might have life."

From the loudspeaker there came Dr. Webber's voice, saying, "For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world but that the world through Him might be saved." — I won't listen to Him! I WON'T listen!

She continued to listen. "He that believeth on Him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God . . ."

Gael reached over to the dash, but her hand caught his.

"I thought you didn't like it," he said.

"I don't."

Dr. Webber's voice went on, quoting from the Bible:

"And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil . . ."

The headlights of the car shone far down the road. A jack rabbit shot from the darkness out into the light, stopped, darted to the left, to the right, then ran straight ahead of the car. Gael slowed down too late. The rabbit leaped into the air, struck the bumper, and a moment later lay dying in the darkness behind them.

Shera cried out. She could not stand the thought of suffering tonight. It had happened this same way that other time, when she had been with Rodney. Sin was like the darkness,—also like the light. It lured one into the path of

coming judgment. It blinded her to its danger, even to its reality. It bewildered her and left her wounded and dying in the darkness behind.

She set her will, snapped off the radio. "Come on!" she cried. "Let's get there!"

At "The Toadstool" she would be able to drown the voice of conviction in her heart.

It was Sunday night, but that made no difference in the hilarity at "The Toadstool." It was also the Christmas season, and bells and colored streamers and Christmas trees enhanced the festive spirit.

The two in Gael's car waited a moment before going in. He left the motor running and the heater on. A side door to "The Toadstool" opened, a girl in fur coat came hurrying out, opened the door of a parked car nearby, reached into a back seat, drew out a large flask, slipped it under her coat, slammed the car door, and turned back toward the red-lighted entrance. A raucous, jesting voice called a smart remark from another car nearby. The girl laughed, swung open her coat, displayed the flask, hid it again, and hurried inside.

One great, ugly word was thrown upon the screen of Shera's mind, a word that she shrank from, but which reality demanded that she accept as awful fact. That word was SIN.

She stared at the red light above the side door entrance. This was the Christmas season, when wise men brought to the Savior gold and frankincense and myrrh—not hilarity and drinking and carousing.

"Well?" Gael's voice broke into her reverie. "Let's go in. Or do you want to?"

She sat tense. Rodney and Le Vera might be singing now. She snapped on the radio switch once more, and in a brief moment the music came fading in . . .

*"... in the fold,
Safe, though the night was stormy and
cold;*

*'But,' said the Shepherd, when counting
them o'er,
'One sheep is missing,' there should be
one more.'*

Like the sudden turning on of a light in the darkness of her heart, Shera understood. To be astray from God was sin, as truly sin as to live in wantonness and gluttony. All sins were not alike, nor of the same degree, but to be a sinner at all was to be lost and to need the Savior.

"One sheep is missing!"

The chorus of the song—tenor and contralto duet—perfect harmony—the chorus ended with the words: "I was that one lost sheep."

Shera's thoughts transported her back to the balcony of the church, and again she was looking down over the heads of the people to the platform, above which twinkled the stars in their canopy of dark blue. . . . Long years

ago, a moving star had trailed its way across the sky to Bethlehem. . . . One thing would make that song more beautiful still—a violin accompaniment. . . .

Again Gael's voice interrupted: "Listen, Shera," he said, and what he said startled her, "Why don't you and I get off the fence and quit fooling around with trivial things? Why don't we—why don't we do something worth while? Do you know what I've been thinking lately?"

He was serious. Seldom had she known him to be that—never, in fact. Always his talk had been frivolous or irreligious.

"What?" she asked. The side door of "The Toadstool" opened and two young couples came out. In the interval of the opening and closing of the door, Shera saw dancing, heard the ranting of the phonograph. It was all so cheap and low-lived.

"I've been thinking," Gael said, "that one of the greatest sins in the world is to have talent and not use it in—the way it ought to be. Take Johnny Nystrom for instance . . ."

It was late when Shera let herself into the Devonshire with her pass key, and went up to her room, where as one in a daze she faced herself in the mirror. There were tired rings under her eyes, misery in them. Mother was a Christian . . .

Slowly she turned. There on the desk was her recording machine, and on its turntable the record Rodney had made that afternoon . . .

In bed she re-thought the experiences of the night, tossed and could not sleep. She saw the stars above the church altar, saw a New Testament opened to a verse which said,

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, saw the blue neon sign above 'The Toadstool' entrance, saw a fur-coated girl come swaggering out the side door, saw her go back in again, saw three crosses upon a hill—Cross of Rejection—I am that cross . . . Cross of Repentance and Reception—I am on that cross too,—there are two of me . . . Cross of Redemption—The Savior had hung there.

And while Shera tossed and could not sleep, another girl, in the manse at Riverview, fought a strange battle with herself. She saw a lovely girl in squirrel coat hurrying down the staired aisle to the platform, and into the inquiry room, saw a wisp of handkerchief in the girl's hands, knotted into a damp little ball of tears . . . Why had Shera been unwilling to yield? Was it—was it because of Rodney?

*"Lord, lay some soul upon my heart,
And love that soul through me . . ."*

Am I standing in her way? Am I willing, if He, the Lord, should ask me, to prove my love for this soul by paying any price? Any price? Is it right that I should?

Le Vera sighed, lifted the blind near her window, saw the Christmas moon in the form of a smile in the eastern sky.

Across the room Maybelle stirred in her sleep, mumbled unintelligible words, sighed a heavy sigh, and again was asleep.

And He who never sleeps worked silently on, wooing, molding, shaping the souls of men the world over, knocking at heart's doors, displaying nail-scarred hands as evidence of His love, offering paradise to whomsoever will. . .

Christmas came and went, and Shera was still in unbelief, still lingering just outside the fold. The Shepherd had trailed her by His Spirit all the way to her wilderness, and had revealed to her the emptiness of life without Himself. She had let Him lead her all the way back to the cross, and there she had stopped, still blinded, still unwilling to confess herself a sinner in His sight. And the cross was the only entrance to the fold.

He had come to save the lost. . . . And she was not lost!

He had come to save sinners. . . . And she was not a sinner!

He had come to give His life a ransom. . . . And she would not believe it!

He had come that she might have life, and have it more abundantly. . . . That appealed to her. She needed life, to take away the feeling of deadness within her. And to take away her fear.

Yesterday, in the Roentgen-ray room in her father's dental office, Shera had learned the, to her, terrifying truth: an ulcerated tooth must be pulled.

Others might sit calmly under the horrible mechanized monster with the four electric eyes glaring down at her from the ceiling, the elbowed, pendulous arm of the unit, twisted like the contorted body of a violinist playing a wild and savage melody; but not she.

After the processing of the film, she had learned her fate: "Ulcerated tooth. We'll have to make you a new one." Daddy Thorwald had been so cheerful, and Nurse Webber had smiled so disarmingly.

The hour was set for tomorrow morning at nine o'clock. She would rather have anything else done to her. Anything! She could not explain the strange fear that always smothered her when she was in the dental chair.

She tried to calm herself by thinking that hers was not an isolated case, that there were many others in the world like her, and that people died in electric chairs, not dental chairs.

She could not be comforted however. "Tomorrow at nine!" had haunted her for the past twenty-three hours, keeping her awake much of last night.

And now it was tomorrow at eight in the Devonshire. Daddy Thorwald had breakfasted early and gone to the general hospital to look after a patient.

Slowly Shera drank her orange juice, nibbled at her buttered toast, made a wry face as a piece of crust collided with the offending tooth. Across the table on the immaculate table cloth, was an open Bible at Wenda's plate.

(Continued on Page 340)

Reports from the Field

Northern Conference

A Glorious Revival in the East Ebenezer Church of Saskatchewan

The Baptist Church of East Ebenezer, Sask., Canada, recently experienced a great revival when the Rev. A. Kujath, pastor of the Regina Church, with the assistance of our pastor, the Rev. Walter Stein, conducted two weeks of evangelistic services.

The Holy Spirit worked mightily in our midst speaking to men, women and children. Twenty-two persons accepted Christ as their Savior. It was also a time of spiritual refreshing and many rededicated their lives to Christ.

A very impressive baptismal service was held on Sunday, June 29, when nineteen young people were baptized on confession of their faith by our pastor, Mr. Stein. On July 27 a communion service was held in the Ebenezer Church at which the pastor extended the right hand of Christian fellowship to the new members. We praise the Lord for the countless blessings which he has bestowed upon us.

ELLA HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

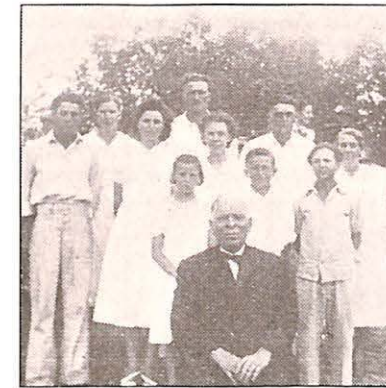
Creston B. Y. P. U. of Nebraska Elects New Officers for the Coming Year

On Monday evening, July 7, the B. Y. P. U. of Creston, Neb., held its annual business meeting. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Elmer Husmann, president; Harold Hassebrook, vice-president; Marion Prang, secretary; Kenneth Prang, treasurer; Mrs. Perle Scheffler, pianist; Elvera Husmann, assistant pianist; Mrs. Theodore Frey, Mrs. Alvin Prang, and Edna Janssen, program committee.

During the past year we held 17 meetings which included Bible studies, literary programs, prayer meetings and on one evening we had a Bible question and answer contest. We lost two members in the past year and now have forty members.

On June 15 we held our annual program. We invited our neighbor church of Shell Creek to the program. The program consisted of musical numbers by the choir and the men's quartet, a solo by Herbert Husmann, reports by the secretary and the treasurer, a talk by our neighboring pastor, the Rev. Martin DeBoer, and Bible play entitled, "The Prodigal Son." The offering that was taken amounted to \$23.11, and was designated for the Cameroon Missions in Africa.

MARION PRANG, Secretary.



The Rev. P. F. Schilling of Beulah, No. Dak., and the Ten Converts Whom He Recently Baptized

Southern Conference

The Cottonwood Church Ordains One of Its Distinguished Sons, the Rev. Harold Ekrut

On Sunday, July 27, representatives from the churches of Crawford, Gatesville, Lorena, Golinda and Waco, Tex., met with the church at Cottonwood, in response to this church's invitation, for the purpose of examining and ordaining Harold Ekrut, the son of the late Rev. H. Ekrut.

The Rev. W. H. Euenning was asked to take the chair temporarily until a chairman could be elected. After singing a hymn and listening to the reading of the Word of God, the council organized itself and elected Mr. Euenning as chairman, and the Rev. P. Pfeiffer as secretary. Mr. Richardson of Golinda conducted the examination of Brother Ekrut, who gave clear, positive statements regarding his conversion, call into the ministry, and doctrinal beliefs. Being satisfied with the candidate in every respect, the council recommended that the church proceed with the ordination.

The order of procedure was as follows: ordination prayer by the Rev. C. C. Gessen, charge to church by the Rev. D. Crouch, charge to candidate by the Rev. P. Pfeiffer, message by Dr. L. L. Carpenter, welcome into the ministry by the Rev. W. H. Euenning, and benediction by the Rev. Harold Ekrut.

The Rev. Harold Ekrut completed his four year course at Baylor University in June, having majored in the study of the Bible. He plans to take additional studies at the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago, Ill., beginning this September.

Mr. Ekrut is an exception to the rule that ". . . a prophet hath no honor in his own country," for he has faithfully served his "home" church since the unexpected death of his father

some months ago, in such fashion as to receive the hearty commendation of all who came under the influence of his ministry. We pray that this is but the beginning of many fruitful years in the service of the King.

P. P. PFEIFFER, Secretary.

Dakota Conference

Baptismal Service at Beulah, North Dakota

On Sunday afternoon, July 20, the Rev. P. F. Schilling had the great joy of baptizing ten persons on confession of their faith. The baptismal service was preceded by a short message from our devoted pastor.

After the service the hand of fellowship was given to the ten happy converts and to two former members who had come back to the fold; followed by the Lord's Supper. A picture of the baptismal candidates appears on this page of "The Baptist Herald."

Our sincere prayer is that these who have accepted Christ as their personal Savior will remain true to him!

LORRAINE BINDER, Reporter.

Wedding Bells for the Rev. Adam Huber of Leduc, Sask., and Miss Violet Delk of Harvey, North Dakota

On June 8th Mr. Adam Huber, a graduate of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, and Miss Violet Delk of Harvey, No. Dak., were united in marriage at the Mennonite Brethren Church near Harvey. The Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer of Anamoose, No. Dak., officiated. The Rev. J. Kepl of Martin, No. Dak., spoke to the large audience appropriately on the sacred duties and joys of marriage. Dr. L. Seibel, pastor of the church, had charge of the service. In his address he likened matrimony with a beautiful garden of flowers. Following the special service, refreshments were served in the basement of the church. Many useful gifts were presented to the bridal couple.

The Hubers spent two weeks attending the Dakota Conference and other association gatherings in North Dakota before leaving for Serath, Sask., the home of Mr. Huber. After a short visit with his family members, they went to Leduc, Alberta, where they will serve the Second Baptist Church of Leduc.

Both of these young people are well prepared and highly gifted for the sacred calling of the gospel ministry. The Leduc Church is to be congratulated upon its choice. We wish both church and pastor many years of a successful ministry under God's guidance.

A. W. BIBELHEIMER, Reporter.

The Northern North Dakota Young People Have an Enjoyable Time at Their 10th Annual Assembly

The Northern North Dakota young people held their tenth annual assembly from June 23 to 27 at Fessenden, No. Dak. "Forward With Christ" was the theme of our assembly, and 160 eager young people registered to attend the classes and to gain spiritual knowledge through our well-known instructors. We were very fortunate to have such instructors as the Rev. Paul Gebauer, our missionary of the African

and of the Rev. A. Bibelheimer of Anamoose. On Friday morning they presented a program of the things they had learned during the week. It set quite an example for the older ones because each one took such an active part in the program.

The Rev. A. E. Reeh of Goodrich directed our Assembly Choir of about fifty members. He discussed methods of breathing in singing and directing a choir with us.

"All work and no play," however, was not our slogan, for every afternoon we had three hours of recreation



Some of the North Dakota Ministers, the Rev. A. Husmann and Prof. Frank Woyke Present at the Northern Dakota Young People's Assembly at Fessenden, North Dakota

Cameroons, Prof. Frank Woyke of Rochester, the Rev. A. Husmann of Forest Park, Ill., our new promotional secretary, the Rev. F. Bartel of Avon, South Dakota.

Missionary Gebauer gave the opening address on Monday evening on "Africa—The Land of Contrasts." We were given opportunity in two discussion periods to ask questions of him, which he answered and explained. On Tuesday evening, his last service at the assembly, Mr. Gebauer spoke on "Fetichism (spirit worship) in Africa." We were all deeply inspired by his talks and sermons and believe that we have become more mission minded than ever and are striving to give more support to the Bender Memorial Trek.

Prof. Woyke taught two classes on "Great Christian Teachings" and "Building the Home Christian." He gave us many constructive points on these subjects, especially in choosing a life partner and living Christian lives after marriage, as well as before.

"Youth and Prayer" and "The People Called Baptists" were the subjects of Mr. Husmann's classes. He presented the history of the German Baptists of North America and facts about God in an interesting way.

Mr. Bartel taught an evangelism class and also presented a very inspiring sermon on "The Price That was Paid."

Our Juniors were under the instruction of Miss Esther Kaiser of McClusky

under the fine supervision of the Rev. R. Woyke of Washburn and the Rev. Paul Hunsicker of Cathay. A boy's softball team was organized, and the rest of us went swimming and on nature study hikes. (Our instructors enjoyed the water immensely.)

On Thursday afternoon we held our annual business meeting and in the evening the installation of new officers took place. The new officers are as follows: Esther Schultz, president; Rueben Bauer, vice-president; Caroline Barbie, secretary; Herbert Wolitarsky, treasurer; Mrs. D. Klein, dean of women; Rev. R. G. Kaiser, dean of men; and Rev. R. Woyke, dean of assembly. After the installation ceremonies the Grand Forks society presented a very



Twenty-one Converts from the Tabor and Turtle Lake Churches and Alta Mission Station of North Dakota Who Were Baptized by the Rev. August Rosner (Front, Center)

effective play entitled, "The Lost Church."

Friday afternoon was our final gathering and consecration service. Prof. Woyke delivered the closing address which was followed by testimonies and prayers by the young people. We gained more faith and spiritual knowledge as a result of our grand assembly, and many of us rededicated our lives to Christ and his service.

LUCILLE RUFF, Reporter.

Turtle Lake and Tabor Churches and Alta Mission Station of North Dakota Hold a Baptismal Service

On Sunday, July 20, the churches of Tabor and Turtle Lake, No. Dak., with the station, Alta, held an impressive baptismal service at Brush Lake, No. Dak. Twenty-one persons were obedient to the command of our Lord Jesus Christ and gave an open confession of their spiritual experience in accepting him as their personal Savior. Of those baptized 14 are from the Tabor church, 5 from the Alta Station, and 2 from Turtle Lake.

Last fall and winter the Rev. A. E. Reeh of Goodrich helped us in revival meetings in the Tabor Church and Rev. R. Woyke of Washburn in Alta and Turtle Lake. The majority of those baptized made their decision for Christ in those meetings. Some were previously converted and decided now to join the church by baptism.

At the baptismal service the Rev. A. Reeh brought an English message, the Rev. R. Kaiser of McClusky led us in prayer, and the local minister, the Rev. R. Rosner, spoke in German on "The Baptism of Jesus." The Tabor Church is especially greatly encouraged through this addition of new members, for in the last years many have moved away and its membership has gradually decreased.

May God give to the churches grace and wisdom to nourish these young Christians, that they may become strong and useful in the development of the Kingdom of God.

AUG. ROSNER, Pastor.

The Baptist Mission Circle of Plevna, Montana, is an Active Group of 18 Young Women

With God's help we, as the "All Working Together Mission Circle" of the First German Baptist Church of Plevna, Mont., can look back with joy upon the past year.

Our membership now stands at 18. We hold our meetings on the first Sunday of the month in the church basement. Recently we had a food sale and served lunch, and on that day we also raffled off a quilt, made by members of the circle, the proceeds from which were \$75.00.

We also saved money for the Daphne Dunger banks. We received the fine offering of \$41.11. We also sent money for our Cameroons missionary, Miss Laura Reddig. On New Year's Eve we rendered a program that consisted of two short plays, several readings and special singing.

This circle was organized seven years ago by Mrs. Fred Fuchs and Mrs. A. Stelter with 4 girls. Two of the first members are still active members. They are Miss Erna Fuchs and Mrs. Rose Sieler.

In the past year our receipts were \$258.05. We helped to buy a piano for the church this spring. Officers for the year are: president, Miss Martha Hepperle; vice-president, Mrs. Arthur Sieler; secretary, Bertha Karch; treasurer, Mrs. Arthur Hepperle; organist, Mrs. J. J. Renz; librarian, Miss Ida Karch; Mrs. Renz, advisor.

A picture of our Circle accompanies this report. Officers on the picture are as follows: standing in the back row from left, (fifth), Mrs. Arthur Sieler, vice-president; (seventh, Mrs. J. J. Renz, advisor and organist; (ninth), Miss Martha Hepperle, president; sitting in front row from the right, (second, Mrs. Arthur Hepperle, treasurer; Bertha Karch, secretary; and (fourth) Ida Karch, librarian.

BERTHA KARCH, Secretary.



Young Women of the "All Working Together Mission Circle" of Plevna, Montana

Almost Perfect Attendance at the Grand Forks Vacation Bible School of the Grace Church

The Daily Vacation Bible School of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., was held during a full week in June with sessions both mornings and afternoons. A staff of eight teachers, with the Rev. J. C. Gunst in charge, instructed the four classes. Thirty-nine children from the age of 3 to 14 years were enrolled and the attendance was almost 100% every day.

The school was climaxed with a program on Sunday evening after the



Vacation Bible School Children and Teachers of Grand Forks, North Dakota, With Rev. J. C. Gunst (Rear, Left) and His Wife (Front, Right)

school week, at which time all project and manual work was exhibited. Each class contributed several numbers as their portion of the program, and at the close Mr. Gunst presented each deserving scholar with a certificate of merit, which we know the children will treasure.

Participating in the Bible School has been a grand experience, which has surely widened our vision and has helped us acquire an understanding of child nature that would be difficult in any other environment. May God bless these youngsters and grant that they may grow up as a witness for him! Our pastor in his capacity as super-

visor and teacher, deserves genuine praise for his untiring efforts in providing the finest type of Christian training for our youth.

MARIE KRANZLER, Reporter.

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. E. Bibelheimer by the Missoula Church in Montana

Sunday evening, June 29, was a sad time for the Baptist Church in Missoula, Montana. On this occasion our pastor, the Rev. E. Bibelheimer, preached his farewell sermon to the congregation, after having been with us four years and ten months.

It is not pleasant to see those, with whom we experienced so many rich blessings in the service of the Lord, leave us. During the years of Brother Bibelheimer's ministry among us our church has prospered greatly. In those days many people in Dakota followed the advice of Horace Greeley, who said: "Young man, go west!" A large number of them settled down in Missoula and not a few found their way into our church.

We had to provide more room as our little church could not accommodate all who attended our services. None of our members possessed much of this world's goods. This, however, did not discourage Brother Bibelheimer. He kept on stressing the necessity of more room until the members fell in line and, with the help of our general missionary society, at least, built a practical basement.

For our Sunday School we now use both the new and the old buildings. During the last five years many new members were received into our fellowship by letter and through baptism, so that we now have almost one hundred names on our list, and among them those of three retired ministers.

At the farewell meeting many kind and encouraging words were spoken to Mr. Bibelheimer and his good and energetic wife. As words are usually soon forgotten, the friends of Mr. Bibelheimer and his family presented them with a few valuable and useful articles. Our prayer is that God may continue to bless them and to use them to his glory for many years to come.

C. A. GRUHN, Clerk.

The Benedict Church at Max, North Dakota, and Sawyer Station Welcomes a New Minister

The northernmost churches of the Dakota Conference are those in Max and the mission station about ten miles from Minot, which is called "Sawyer Station." These fields lie in a poorly settled section. They have never before had a full time minister. But both churches have a nucleus of stalwart members and within the communities are many souls hungering for "the Bread of Life."



The Rev. and Mrs. Fred Trautner of Benedict, No. Dak., and Seven of Their Children as Photographed by Prof. A. A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y.

At the suggestion of the Missionary Committee of the Dakota Conference, these churches extended a call to the Rev. Fred Trautner of Eureka, So. Dak. Mr. Trautner was led of the Lord to accept the call. Mr. Berkle of the Sawyer station chartered a truck and drove through the night arriving at dawn and by nine o'clock the household effects were rolling north to the town of Benedict.

Since it was known that the undersigned was in Sawyer, visiting with a daughter and son-in-law, the churches drafted me to assist them in arranging a rousing welcome for the new minister on Sunday afternoon, July 20, in the Sawyer church. Mr. Trautner was there with his wife and seven of his lovely children. (See accompanying picture.) They contributed much to the success of the reception by their singing. I was asked to lead the service.

Words of welcome were addressed to the Trautner family by the deacons, Mr. Schelski and Mr. Berkle, and by the superintendents of the Sunday Schools, Mr. Keller and Mr. Heiselmann. The Rev. Ernst Klein of the English Church at Sawyer read the Scriptures and offered prayer and also spoke hearty words of welcome as a neighboring minister. I spoke on the words found in Isaiah, chapter 40: "What shall I preach?" Members of the two churches supplied special music. The ladies of the two congregations served a delicious dinner, and a fine spirit of Christian fellowship prevailed. About 150 were present.

ARTHUR A. SCHADE, Reporter.

Eastern Conference

The Younger Group of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., in Action

The Daily Vacation Bible School, which we held in the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., from June 23 to July 3, proved very successful. There were 73 boys and girls enrolled, and 62 of them were presented with diplomas at the commencement exercises held in our church on Sunday evening, July 7.

The school was under the able direction of the Rev. Geo. W. Zinz and his

staff, comprised of Mrs. R. Brock as superintendent of the Primary department; Mrs. O. Hiller, superintendent of the Junior department; and Mrs. F. Siegrist, superintendent of the Intermediate department. They were also assisted by seven others.

The closing day of the Vacation Bible School presented a surprise party for the scholars. Games and music provided the entertainment, and refreshments were served. As a fitting climax, the students were presented before the church at the commencement exercises as having commendably completed their studies in the various courses. Mr. M. H. Gibbens, assistant superintendent of the Sunday School, was the principal speaker of the evening.

On July 27 the annual Sunday School picnic was held at Gill's Grove. This outing was planned especially for the enjoyment of the children and they really did enjoy it. The games and prizes were numerous and the food was delicious.

The Boy Scouts Troop of our church also enjoyed a week at camp this summer. They are growing rapidly and love and respect their leader, the Rev. Geo. W. Zinz.

While these activities all seem to concern the younger people of our group, the older members have thoroughly enjoyed doing their part to make these events successful. The two groups work hand in hand in everything and we believe that our children will some day prove to be the pillars of our future church.

LOUIS MEUSER, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

The Crusaders' Class of the Wilmington Church Holds a Reception for Miss Mary Sasse

The Crusaders' Bible Class of the East Baptist Church of Wilmington, Delaware, held an inspirational meeting at the home of Miss Mary Sasse on Thursday evening, July 31. This was a farewell to our dear sister who was soon to be a guest at our German Baptist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

After faithful and loving service in her church for 78 years, we shall surely miss her. A year ago the class presented her with a large print Bible, which she always carries and reads every day. At the age of 92 she is still alert and keenly interested in her denomination and its work. She reads "The Baptist Herald" and "Sendbote" and enjoys them.

The class presented her with a fountain pen and the Sunday School gave her a large basket of fruit. Delicious refreshments were served and group singing was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Chas. LeShofs of Chicago gave a delightful solo and Miss Bertha Luedke rendered several musical selections.

MRS. E. K. HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Dedication of the Newly Rebuilt Church at Stafford, Oregon

July 6th was, indeed, a memorable day for the Stafford Baptist Church of Oregon. The occasion was the dedication of the rebuilt "house of prayer" to God, who for nearly 50 years has blessed his children here and led them faithfully and lovingly in joys and trials.

It was truly heart-warming that "the Seven Churches" of Oregon could show their mutual appreciation, sincere fellowship, and exemplary cooperation in this special service where each had a highly valued part.

Host church and visitors alike were happy to have our beloved general mission secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, with us. After the Sunday School session, greatly increased by the welcome visitors from the several churches near and far, Dr. Kuhn broke "the Bread of Life" to a very appreciative audience. However, the afternoon was to climax this day of fellowship and worship.

Mrs. Otto Nallinger of the Salt Creek Church led in an uplifting song service while the auditorium and adjoining Sunday School rooms filled to capacity, and the Salt Creek choir took its place in the choir and the seven pastors with Dr. Kuhn in their midst took their seats in a semicircle on the platform, beautifully decorated with baskets of gladiolas and lilies from local friends and several churches.

Following the opening prayer by the Rev. F. W. Mueller, the local pastor spoke a few words of welcome and Dr. J. Leypoldt read a very appropriate

portion of Scripture and led us to the throne of grace. Our building fund secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Elsie Cole, next gave a concise and very clear report on the donations in money, labor and materials.

A beautiful song by the Salt Creek choir prepared our hearts for the gripping dedicatory sermon to follow. Dr. Kuhn, in his inimitable way, brightened our hearts with a new presentation of the all-powerful, ever-present Master, who said: "Lo, I am with you alway." Standing, with heads bowed and hearts uplifted, we reverently followed as Dr. J. F. Olthoff led us in an earnest prayer of dedication. Then followed a most suitable and excellently rendered song by the Trinity Church choir with an appeal for the Church of God to arise and go forward in the great work of building for eternity.

Of course, our friends insisted on having an opportunity to subscribe to the funds needed to complete the Sunday School rooms, basement and kitchen. There is yet much work to be done, (the main auditorium only being completed so far.) Gratefully we acknowledge the generous contribution of \$151.46 toward further improvements.

The Trinity Choir favored us with another splendid number, after which each of the six visiting pastors conveyed in the name of their respective churches congratulations and words of encouragement to their smallest sister church. Not empty words these: they had been preceded by deeds! Although Salt Creek Church very definitely led in donations of labor and material, and Immanuel Church generously gave us the pews, each gift in word and deed is thoroughly valued.

Between these brief congratulatory messages, two numbers were brought that evoked applause that could not be confined to heart alone. Deeply touched were all as the Rev. Otto Roth and his two stalwart sons brought a trio accompanied on the piano by the daughter, Doris, and when the Rev. F. W. Mueller, also together with his wife and two young sons brought a musical number, each playing a different instrument.

After a fine lunch, such as our Stafford ladies always prepare, and a happy hour of fellowship, the evening service was opened with general singing. Dr. Olthoff read the Scripture, the Rev. J. C. Schweitzer offered prayer, Miss Doris Roth served with a piano solo and Mrs. J. C. Schweitzer from Bethany Church sang a beautiful solo, "Ashamed of Jesus."

A full house was deeply stirred by the fine inspirational message on "Victory through Faith" given by the Rev. Otto Nallinger.

With friends from all the churches, and especially from Salt Creek, Salem and Bethany participating in this last service, a full day of blessing on the Courts of God came to a close. Stafford spoke a few words of welcome and Dr. J. Leypoldt read a very appropriate

Resolution Adopted by the Pacific Conference Affecting Changes in the General Council

The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Pacific Conference in session at Anaheim, Cal., from June 25 to 29 and has been referred to "The Baptist Herald" for publication.

"Be it resolved that the following suggestion be submitted to the General Conference for consideration of the following change of the constitution, that, for the sake of economy and a balanced representation, the General Council consist of the moderator of the General Conference, the general missionary secretary, the general treasurer, the chairman of the missionary committee, the general secretary of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, the president of the Women's Missionary Societies, one representative of the Educational Society, one representative of the Publication Society, one representative of the Orphans' Home, one representative of the Homes for the Aged, and the missionary secretaries of the 9 various conferences. In addition to these, six laymen shall be elected by ballot at the triennial meeting of the General Conference."

Submitted by the resolutions committee, O. Roth, G. Rauser, W. Damrau.
J. C. SCHWEITZER, Clerk.



Children Who Attended the Vacation Bible School of the Minnetrista Church Near St. Bonifacius, Minnesota

Northwestern Conference

The Minnetrista Baptist Church of Minnesota Conducts an Interesting Vacation Bible School

The Minnetrista Baptist Church near St. Bonifacius, Minn., completed two weeks of a Daily Vacation Bible School on July 20. The watchword of our school for this year was: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not." Twelve pre-school children, some less than four years of age, responded favorably to the invitation of our school. Ten older boys and girls also came, making a total of twenty-two in all.

As there were no other teachers available at the time, the pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Aug. Lutz, assumed full responsibility. Despite the

handicap of a limited teaching staff, the record of attendance was 98 percent, an unusual percentage.

It was a group of happy boys and girls who gathered daily to receive instruction in choruses, Bible memory verses, Bible stories, object lessons, and the like. But it was an even happier group that gathered at the church on Sunday evening, July 20, to give an account of what they had learned. An exhibition at the close of the service was a miniature Garden of Eden, made by the Kindergarten class, and soap carvings of Bibles and altars, made by the older group.

As a reward for their interest and work, parents and friends gave the boys and girls a picnic on the last day of school. The pastor feels confident that sooner or later the seed that was sown will take root and spring up unto eternal life.

AUGUST LUTZ, Reporter.

Varied Activities of the Baptist Church in Randolph, Minnesota

The Baptist Church in Randolph, Minn., is faithfully doing its routine work. Our services are well attended, with the attendance at the morning services always larger than the church membership. In the evening services young people predominate, which is an

encouragement to the pastor.

The young people's society and mission circle of the church hold their regular meetings. Our well organized Sunday School carries out its program as planned.

During the last two weeks in June we held a Vacation Bible School in connection with the Methodist Church. The attendance was very good. Four teachers and two pastors composed the faculty. On the Sunday evening following the school sessions a program was rendered which showed forth a part of what the school had accomplished. This was followed by an exhibit of the work which the little hands had made.

It is the belief of the undersigned that the Vacation Bible schools are filling a great need in the church of Jesus Christ. May their blessings fill the land!
J. R. MATZ, Pastor.

Evidences of Spiritual and Numerical Growth in the Baptist Church of Holloway, Minnesota

There are two outstanding events in the life of the church of Jesus Christ which gladden the heart of every pastor. The first of these happy occasions is when individuals are won to the Kingdom of God and added by baptism to the church. The second is as important as the first, namely, the spiritual growth of the church members.

As members of the Baptist Church of Holloway, Minn., we are happy to report that by God's grace three new members were added by baptism to our church and welcomed into our fellowship on Sunday, July 13. These three, all adults, will be a help and an inspiration to the church. All the branches of our church are active and vitally interested in the growth of the church.

H. C. WEDEL, Pastor.

Reception is Held by the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., for the Rev. and Mrs. Ray Schlader

On Thursday evening, July 24, a reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Ray Schlader was held at the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wisconsin.

Mr. Meier, moderator, was in charge of the program which consisted of two numbers by the choir under the direction of Alfred R. Hilker, Scripture reading by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner and prayer by the Rev. T. W. Bender, both of Milwaukee, Wis. The Rev. F. Veninga, also of Milwaukee, made some appropriate remarks for the occasion.

Mr. Paul Boss, senior deacon, Mr. E. Roman, Sunday School superintendent, and Mrs. L. Whittington, president of the Women's Missionary Society, spoke words of welcome and pledged their loyalty and support to the church and to Mr. Schlader. Miss Bernice Block spoke for the King's Daughters Society and Miss Evelyn Platt for the B. Y. P. U.

The Rev. T. B. Frizelle of the First Church of Racine and the Rev. Walter Carin of the Grove Ave. Baptist Church of Racine brought the greetings from their respective churches. Mr. Richard Kaiser spoke in behalf of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha.

The Rev. and Mrs. Ray Schlader responded with words of appreciation and promised that with God's help they would do all they could to make Grace Church a power house for God.

Mr. Schlader comes to Racine from Mauston, Wis., where he held a pastorate for the past six years. Prior to that he was assistant pastor in the Bethany Baptist church and Covenant Seminary Church of Chicago. He served two years on the board of managers in the state and for two terms was moderator of the La Crosse Valley Association of Baptist churches. He is a graduate of the Northern Baptist Seminary.

Mrs. HUGO SCHACHT, Reporter.

Central Conference

The Forest Park Church Holds a Farewell Reception for the Rev. Theo. W. Dons Before His Service Begins as Evangelist

On Monday evening, July 28, a farewell reception was held by the members of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., for the Rev. and Mrs. Theo. W. Dons, who had loyally served the church as pastor and pastor's wife for the past 14 years.

In reality, it was more like a gathering to commend Mr. and Mrs. Dons for their faithful service and to wish Mr. Dons "God speed!" in the new position he has undertaken as evangelist of our denomination. The Dons family will remain in Forest Park as members of our church.

Mr. Fred Grosser, chairman of our church board, was in charge of the meeting. The speaker of the evening was the Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D. D., our general mission secretary, who commended Brother Dons especially for his willingness to help wherever possible, for his talent in making friends, and for his zeal in winning souls, all of which will be splendid assets in his new work. Mrs. Dons was also praised by Dr. Kuhn for her staunch religious belief and for her splendid help as pastor's wife in the work of the church. A gorgeous bouquet of flowers was presented to Mrs. Dons by Mrs. A. P. Mihm, president of the Ladies' Aid, in the name of the women of the church.

A substantial check was presented to Mr. Dons by Mr. Grosser as a gift from the members of the church. Two musical numbers were rendered by our church choir. Even though it was one of the hottest days on record in Chicago, a splendid crowd was present to wish Brother Dons God's blessing in his new position. After the meeting, refreshments were served in the lower room of the church.

LYDIA E. MIHM, Reporter.

Activities of the B. Y. P. U. of the Beaver Baptist Church near Auburn, Michigan

The Lord has been blessing our work in the Beaver Baptist Church near Auburn, Mich. Ten years ago fourteen young people met in the church basement and under the leadership of the

Rally Day Post Cards

They make for a rousing resumption of the Sunday School activities.

Ten different new designs for general use or for the various departments.

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Rev. H. Sellhorn a B. Y. P. U. was organized with Rudy Orthner as president. This group met on the third Sunday afternoon of each month.

By the grace of God, this small group has grown both spiritually and in numbers. We now have three meetings a month with two devotional meetings, one on the second and one on the fourth Sunday evening of each month, at which we take charge of the evening service with members of the B. Y. P. U. speaking on various topics. Our third monthly meeting is held on the third Friday of each month and is a social and business meeting. Our membership has increased to twenty-seven.

Our young people completed a seven months' contest in May which was held in an effort to increase interest and membership in our society. The attendance increased considerably and six new members were gained. The contest was concluded with a thoroughly enjoyed banquet given by the losing side.

On Sunday, June 29, our society presented its tenth anniversary program. Eight of the charter members were present and each was presented with a beautiful corsage. Six of our eight former presidents were also present, each speaking a few words concerning his or her experiences as leader of the group. A play entitled, "American Christians versus Heathen Nations," was presented by the society.

As we enter into our eleventh year of service, we are striving to be of even more service than we have been in the past. The newly elected officers for the coming year are Edwin Schutz, president; Luanna Majeske, vice-president; Rein Braun, treasurer; and Ruth Majeske, secretary.

RUTH MAJESKE, Secretary.

OBITUARY

MR. EMIL WEHGER
of Bridgeport, Connecticut

Our dear brother, Mr. Emil Wehger, of the King's Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., passed on to his heavenly home on July 22, 1941, at the age of 64 years, after a very brief illness. His true Christian character, kind to help others, stands as a monument to him.

His life was centered around the church, where he served in every capacity, having been Sunday School superintendent for about 25 years, thus endearing himself to the young people, in whom he was especially interested. Seeing the need of workers, he gave of his time and energy, when he should have been resting. In his passing the church family and friends, better for having had the privilege of his companionship, bow to the will of God.

The esteem in which he was held was evident by the friends from all walks of life who expressed their sympathy. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mathilda Wehger, who worked with him faithfully, one son, Dr. Roland J. Wehger, a brother, Michael, and one granddaughter.

"Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This is his reward and may it be our comfort!

King's Highway Baptist Church,
Bridgeport, Conn.

L. Foster, Reporter

In Memoriam

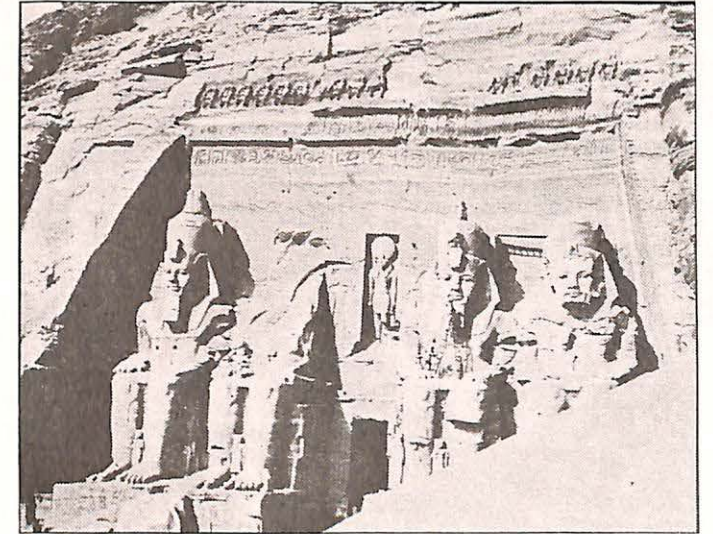
VARIOUS and strange are the devices employed in all ages by mankind to keep alive some evidence of his existence upon earth.

THE troglodyte brave carved, or drew, rude pictures on cavern walls perhaps in answer to some savage urge to leave a record of his deeds.

THE Egyptian nobleman caused

his tomb to be hewn out of the solid rock of a cliff face and the record of his benevolent deeds carved in relief and set down in written records.

NEARLY all ancient peoples buried their dead in some form of enduring enclosure, whether a rock cairn or a great pyramid, and supplied them with weapons, tools and food to ensure their well being in the next world.



THE modern conception of immortality is on a higher plane, and the concern is less for the dead than for the living.

HENCE, man's best memorial to himself is to leave his dependents free from immediate want and the hand of charity.

THIS end is most surely achieved by some form of modern Life Insurance.

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WANTED: State Managers of Baptist Faith for New York—four; Pennsylvania—three; Michigan—two; Texas—six; Kansas—two; Ohio—two; Wisconsin—two; Illinois—three; Iowa—two; Minnesota, California, Oregon, Washington, South Dakota and North Dakota. Correspondence respectfully invited.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 322)

the Broad Brim" (the biography of Charles H. Spurgeon) and "Filled With the Spirit." Dr. Day's address was on "The Accolade of Fire" as he recounted the deeper religious experience of Moody. Mr. H. Theodore Sorg of the church directed the congregational singing of Moody and Sankey hymns. Mr. Harry Arnold sang the solo, "The Ninety and Nine." The pastor, the Rev. Verner I. Olson was in charge of the service.

☐ The Rev. Oscar Luchs of Seattle, Wash., served the Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif. for the three months of June, July and August as assistant to the pastor, the Rev. A. Felberg. He directed the Vacation Bible School, conducted the church services during the vacation absence of Mr. Felberg at Mount Hermon, and assisted in the many pastoral and church responsibilities of this large church on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Luchs, who is a son of the Rev. R. Luchs of Seattle, spent several years of study at our Rochester Baptist Seminary before entering the business field. He is again preparing himself for the ministry, having finished his first year of study at the Baptist Divinity School of Berkely, Calif. Mrs. Luchs also rendered able services with her husband in the Lodi Church during the past summer.

☐ On Sunday, July 29, the Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., enjoyed its new Everett Orgatron for the first time. This fine instrument was purchased for \$750. The Rev. F. E. Klein, pastor, taught a class for adults on "Philippians" at the Kern River Baptist Encampment at Camp Condor in July. For two weeks in June a successful Vacation Bible School was held with an enrollment of 150 children and an average attendance of 108. The Rev. F. E. Klein was assisted by Miss Edna Kraft, Mrs. A. Abma, Mrs. Violet Toews, Mrs. Margeret Wedel and Mrs. F. E. Klein. Several men of the church, including Messrs. John Thomas and G. A. Villegas, are active in the Gideon Society which conducts Sunday evening vesper services on the campus of the Wasco High School for the men in training of the U. S. Aviation Post Lerdo.

THE WAY OF A MAN WITH A MAID

By OSCAR LOWRY

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THE VISION

(Continued from Page 332)

beside it a little book, — "His Joy" by Harrison.

Mother, heretofore entangled in clubs and civic affairs, was now concentrating on the work of the church—not their own church, but another—River-view Memorial, where Mother had been "saved." She was attending an evening Bible class twice a week now and studying personal evangelism—How to win souls to Christ. It was all so strange and bewildering.

In another moment Mother would say graciously—Mother was always gracious—"Here, Shera, is something beautiful for you think about today."

Beautiful! Shera was thinking now of a horrible monster with ominous arms reaching down, clutching at her tooth with steel fingers, as if to tear out her very life. A mechanized instrument of crucifixion . . .

The thought started an avalanche of other thoughts which came rushing down upon her, and for a moment she felt she was being smothered.

"Listen, Shera, Here is a lovely thought for the day—Shera! you—aren't you feeling well?"

Shera forced a smile. "I'm all right." Her hands under the table were trembling. She had fainted once in a dental chair.

Wenda studied her daughter a moment. "You're afraid, aren't you? Should I go with you—?"

Shera's pride was hurt. She was no baby. She rallied her courage. "I can't be a little girl all my life," she said. "Want to read to me now?"

She tried to assimilate some of the strength that was offered in the paragraph her mother read:

"A fertile source of sad, joyless living is self concern. . . Release comes in the realization that the Christian faith is of purpose and power to free us from this very thing, and that by a change of center. Thus: 'It is no longer I that live, but Christ that liveth in me.'"

It was assuring to listen to, Shera thought, but am I willing to turn the steering wheel over to Christ? Will he take me where I want to go?

Where I want to go!

Where do I want to go?

She could not struggle with the problem now, not until today should be past.

She summoned momentary courage. There was no need to let Mother know how afraid she was. There is no such thing as fear. Fear is unreal. It is not truth.

No need to tell Mother I do not feel well today; that the very thought and smell of antiseptics and anesthetics sickens me. No need to tell her my heart has been acting queer the past few days.

Pain, too, was unreal, and the world was only filled with lovely things. No, she would not be afraid.

(To be continued)