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BAPTIST HERALD

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July 1, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● On Sunday morning, May 24, the Rev. John E. Knechtel, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., baptized 4 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. The Lakeview Kiwanis Club, of which Mr. Herman Siemund of the Grace Church is president, attended the morning church service on Sunday, June 7. On the previous Sunday the Gideon Society had charge of the morning service.

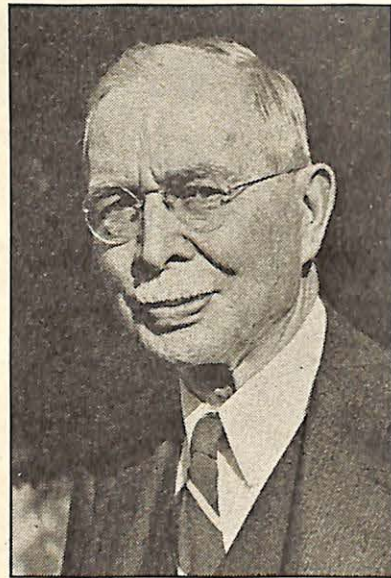
● The Baptist Church of Chancellor, So. Dak., recently extended a call to the Rev. John Epp, to which he responded favorably. He began his services in the Chancellor Church on Sunday, May 24. Mr. Epp is a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill., and at present is continuing his college studies at Huron College, according to a reliable report received at headquarters.

● Friends of Mrs. Emma Graner Stier, aged 64, will be saddened to know of her death on May 29 at her home, 1626 N. Sawyer Ave., Chicago, Ill. She had served the Humboldt Park Baptist Church, where services were conducted by the Rev. Carl F. H. Henry, as missionary visitor from 1906 to 1914, and then the First Church of Portland, Ore., for the next 2½ years. Interment was in Forest Home Cemetery.

● The Rev. Charles F. Zummach of Trenton, Ill., baptized seven persons on confession of their faith in Christ on Sunday, May 31. Eight others have been received into the church's fellowship by letter within the past few months. Three of the young men of this small church are in the armed forces of our nation, in the Navy, Air Corps and Army, respectively. Together with William Klasing, who lost his life at Pearl Harbor, there are four service men from the Trenton Baptist Church.

● On Sunday, May 24, the Forest Baptist Church of Munson, Pa., surprised the Rev. George Zinz, Sr., its pastor, on the 25th anniversary of his ordination into the Christian ministry. In the morning service he was presented with a small pine tree on which 25 silver dollars were hanging like ornaments. Mrs. Zinz also received a gift of money and a bouquet of flowers from the church. Mr. Zinz wrote in heartfelt appreciation: "Young and old in the church, even the entire community, are so good to us."

● On Sunday evening, June 7, the First Baptist Church of Watertown,



Professor F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y., will celebrate his 80th birthday on July 24th of this year. In this striking photographic study, recently taken by Prof. A. A. Schade, Professor Meyer is shown as the philosopher of life and radiant Christian friend that he has always been as pastor, editor, author and teacher in our midst. The editor would like to suggest a shower of birthday congratulations for Professor Meyer from his large host of "Baptist Herald" friends.

Wis., was delighted to have the North Freedom Young Men's Chorus render a concert in its church under the direction of Miss Edna Voeck. On that same Sunday morning the Rev. Rudolph Woyke brought his first sermon as the new pastor of the church, and he and his family were welcomed by the church. On Sunday evening, May 24, the Wayland Junior College Chorus presented a concert in the Watertown Church, and Dr. LeGrand, vice-president of the college, brought an address.

● On Sunday, May 25, the newly acquired edifice of the Baptist Church at Esk, Sask., was dedicated with well attended services in the morning and afternoon. The Rev. A. Kujath of Regina brought the dedication sermon in the morning service, with the Revs. Phil. Daum of Winnipeg and Ewald Wegner, formerly of Nokomis, bringing messages in the afternoon. Towards the close of June the Rev. Theo. W. Dons conducted evangelistic meetings in Esk for two weeks. The Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky is pastor of the church.

● From Sunday, June 7, to Thursday evening, June 11, Mr. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," visited most of the churches of our conference in Oklahoma in the interest of the

Southwestern Conference mission project. On Sunday evening, June 7, he spoke in the worship service of the Zion Church at Okeene. During the week he addressed special missionary services in the Bessie, Gotebo, Ingersoll and Shattuck Churches. Miss Dorothy Socolofsky, president of the Southwestern Conference Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, lent her assistance at the Shattuck service.

● On Pentecost Sunday evening, May 24, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, pastor of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., baptized 4 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. On Friday evening, May 22, Mr. Pfeifer had a part in the Okeene High School Commencement exercises, at which Ruth Emmert of the Zion Baptist Church brought the salutatory address and Norma and Virgil Laubach were also graduated. The newly elected officers for the King's Daughters are as follows: Mrs. O. G. Graalman, president; Mrs. Mamie Priebe, vice-president; Mrs. Maxine Fielder, secretary; and Miss Lenora Weber, treasurer.

● From May 4 to 22 the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas, conducted a Vacation Bible School with an enrollment of about 60 children. The teachers were the Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Klein, Mrs. Helen Mueller and the Misses Lois Lichte, Thelma Wendelbury, Marie Mueller and Anna, Alice and Laura Belle Hildebrand. The closing exercises were held on Monday evening, May 25, with a fine program that featured an original dramatization of the story of Isaac and Rebecca. The Children's Day program on Sunday evening, June 14, was in charge of the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Henry Schimpf.

● Three young women from our California churches were among the honored students in the graduating class of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif., who received their diplomas at the commencement exercises on Thursday, June 11. They are Miss Eva Krenzler of Anaheim, Miss Florence Eisele of Los Angeles, and Miss Edna Kraft of Wasco. Miss Kraft, a sister of the Kraft Twins, brought an address on "The Life of Victory" at the class exercises on June 10, representing the women of the graduating class. Both she and Miss Krenzler will work as church visitors in a church in Oakland, Calif., for the summer. Miss Eisele will teach in Vacation Bible Schools in Arizona for several months during the summer. She wrote the words for the class song, "Victory Through Christ," sung at the class exercises.

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Coming!

CANADA, THE BEAUTIFUL
The July 15th issue will be an unusual "Canada Number," extolling the scenic wonders of the Canadian prairies and Rockies and describing the golden opportunities for missionary service in our churches. This article by Miss Adelaide Klatt of Forestburg, Alberta, will awaken the lure of Canada in the heart of every reader.

BRETHREN IN CHRIST ACROSS THE BOUNDARY

The Canadian churches of our Northern Conference form one of the largest and most promising fields for us on the North American continent. Out of the treasury of his personal experiences in frequent Canadian trips the editor of "The Baptist Herald" will make some observations that ought to be of interest to all.

SERMONS THAT PIERCE HUMAN HEARTS

The Rev. Rubin Kern of Camrose, Alberta, a young Canadian by birth, makes his bow to "Baptist Herald" readers in an inspiring sermon which was preached on Pentecost Sunday of this year and which will appear as another welcome contribution to the "All Canada Number" on July 15th.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, July 1, 1942
Volume 20 Number 13

On To Victory!

LET no one underestimate the young people of our churches. With flying banners they are sounding the note of "Victory in Christ" at almost all of their young people's assemblies and conferences during the summer months. While our nations are engaged in wresting a military victory over the enemy, in which all of us will gladly render our patriotic service, Christians should fearlessly proclaim the greatest and most abiding victory that God gives to us through our Lord Jesus Christ.

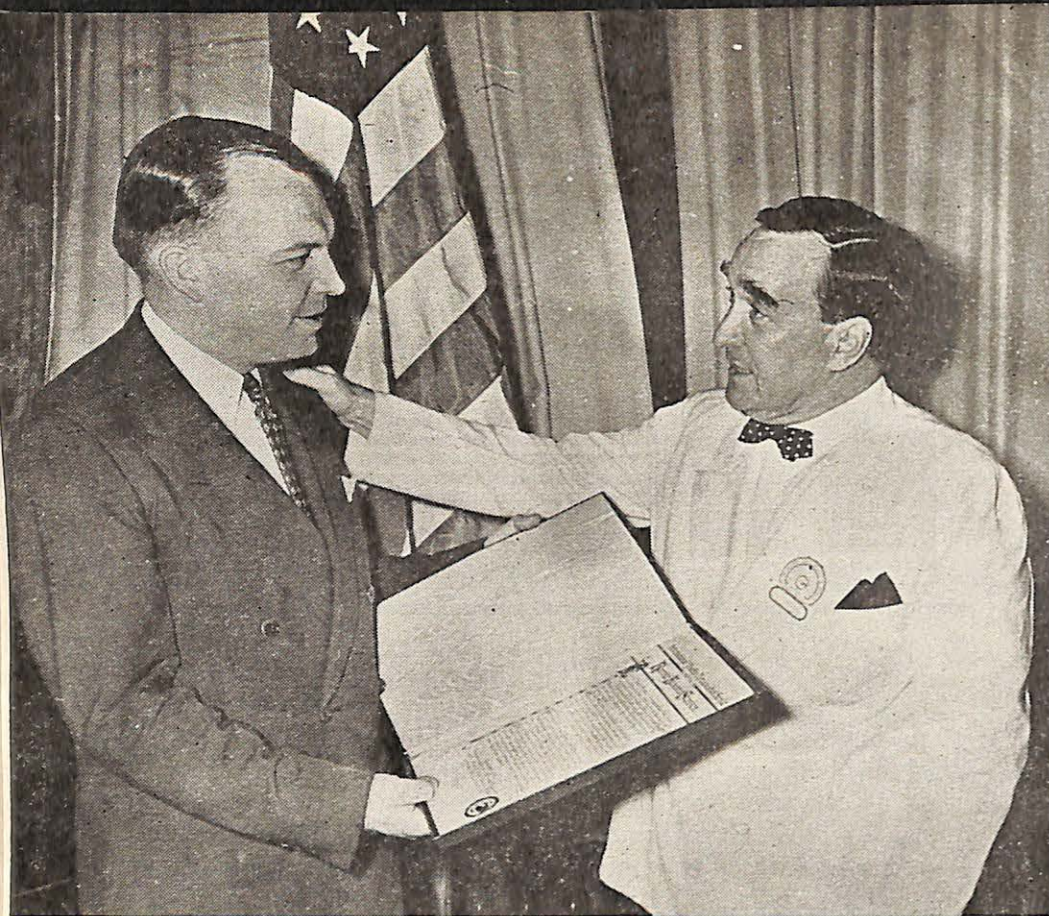
One of the best institutes in several years was held by the young people in Oklahoma to consider the theme "Victory Through Christ." "On to Victory" was the keynote of the Kansas young people's assembly at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga which broke several records for attendance, spiritual enthusiasm and camp harmony. Similarly, the Northern Dakota Assembly held at Fessenden stressed "Christian Preparedness."

Even a military victory, by which the United Nations will bring the Axis Powers to defeat, overwhelming them with superior forces and might, will be a hollow mockery and flimsy bubble, unless we also learn the secret of victorious living and gain the all essential victory over sin and selfish aims. For this spiritual victory is basic to all lasting and durable peace.

It is heartening to know that these tidings are being proclaimed by many Christian pastors and conventions in our day. Without a spiritual revival, it is being said with stirring voices, America can never hope to lead the world out of this black nightmare of war into the day of light and peace.

The annual sermon at the recent Southern Baptist Convention in San Antonio, Texas, almost within the shadows of the Alamo, was a fearless summons to this truth. Dr. Ellis A. Fuller of Atlanta, Georgia, exclaimed with personal and patriotic passion: "May the deep darkness and daring arrogance of the sins of our enemies not blind us to our own. When I think of our young men blasted out of the air and dizzy heights, there stand accusingly before me our legalized nefarious liquor traffic, our desecration of the Lord's day, our annual crime bill of \$16,000,000,000, our racial prejudice, our godless homes equipped with bars but not with family altars. America, hear Jehovah, for he is saying, 'Turn to thy God!'"

May this spirit continue to set aflame the hearts of our young people as their lives and their assemblies announce this determination of theirs: "On to Victory! On to Victory Through Christ!"



Governor Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota Shown Receiving the International Youth's Distinguished Service Award From Dr. Daniel S. Polling (Right) of Philadelphia, President of the International Society and the World's Christian Endeavor Union. The Presentation Was Made at the 38th International Christian Endeavor Convention in Atlantic City, N. J., in 1941. Former Recipients of the Bi-annual Award are Admiral Richard E. Byrd; and Former President Herbert Hoover.

—Wide World Photos.

"This Nation, Under God"

By the HONORABLE HAROLD E. STASSEN of St. Paul, Minn.,
Governor of Minnesota and a Member of the
Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul

OUR success in America in meeting the challenge of the days ahead will be largely measured by the degree to which large numbers of our young people work together in the intelligent translation of our ideals into determined and courageous action.

This generation, for which I speak, is the youth who have reached their years of maturity during the last decade and more of economic depression. They have experienced the heartaches and disappointments of days and months, and even years, of seeking a place in the productive stream of commerce.

They are the generation that is now being called upon to man the armed forces to strengthen the defenses of this nation on land, at sea, and in the air. They are also being enrolled in large numbers as youthful and comparatively unskilled workmen to expand the production of the mechanical means of national defense. With these experiences they have been giving more than ordinary thought and consideration to fundamental concepts and basic principles of life and of action.

Religion in Action

On their behalf I say that they face the future, even in these dark days, with calm courage, with a fundamental faith in Christianity, and with a determination to preserve our free way of life in America.

As we see it, the greatest need before us is to interpret the principles of our religion and of our democracy into action in meeting the social, economic, political and international problems of the days ahead. We must strengthen our churches, we must increase the number of our children and of our youth securing Christian training and education.

We must increase the understanding of the methods of democracy, but we must go beyond, and with frankness and with ingenuity develop ways of applying these concepts to the new problems that arise in a world that does not stand still.

We recognize that the greatness of this nation is due not only to the great courage at Valley Forge and the victories against odds by the Thirteen Colonies, but also to the vision, the statesmanship and the ingenious creation of new mechanics of government at the Constitutional Convention.

A Great Hour in History

One of the greatest moments in our history came during that Constitutional Convention when, after long hours of discussion and divergence of views and seeming impossibility of securing a constructive result, George Washington rose and said:—"If to please the people we adopt that of which we ourselves do not approve, how can we afterwards defend our work? Let us

raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hands of God."

This great utterance brought to that Constitutional Convention its turning point, and with courage the delegates drafted the Constitution of these United States, striking out in a pioneering way to a new governmental structure. You know what happened.

All the people rallied to its support; it was adopted and became the foundation for this great free country.

We recognize further that just a generation ago the soldiers of our country fought in a World War. They fought with the same courage and the same success as did our founding fathers, but when the peace came there was a failure to develop the means by which that peace could be translated into the foundation for justice and a continuing peace between the nations of the world. Thus, we now have once again the horrors of war with millions of people suffering untold hardships and misery and death, as the brutal attempt is made to substitute the rule of force for the laws of justice.

Christ's Fundamental Principles

Facing realistically the tragedy of this war, we know that it has had, and will have, a tremendous effect upon the future of the men and women and children of this nation and of every other nation in the world. We cannot ignore these facts—we must face them.

With the great changes in communication and transportation, what happens in one part of the world very quickly and directly affects the people in other parts of the world. The great challenge of the generation ahead is not only to restore the rule of justice and prevent the supremacy of brutal force and duplicity, but also to work out the means and the machinery for the functioning of a system of justice between the peoples of all nations in keeping with our fundamental principles of the rights of each individual human being and in keeping with the injunction of Him who said—"Go Ye into all nations."

Recognition of Mutual Rights

In meeting this crisis we see it as our task to aid in maintaining support and respect for and confidence in our duly selected leaders of the government and of the Armed forces, to increase tolerance and understanding between our people and prevent bitterness and

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America's Greatness Will Have to Be Found In Her Spiritual Strength, in Her Return to God and His Word

America's Most Desperate Need

A Sermon by the REV. HOWARD JOHNSON of Steamboat Rock, Iowa

IF the question were asked, "What is our greatest need today?" the answer would probably be given a thousand times over: "An all-out effort for total war." I would not for a moment underestimate that need. However, I do not believe it to be the greatest. The greatest need of man today, as in other days, is found not in the material but in the spiritual realm.

If two men were to stand side by side, the one a Christian suffering from the terrible disease of leprosy and the other an unbeliever well and strong in body, "which man," may we ask, "would present the greater need?" Here again the average man would answer: "The man with the spiritual affliction is far worse than the believer's physical one."

While the dread disease of leprosy is gnawing away at the Christian's body, the infinitely worse disease, the leprosy of sin, is gnawing at the soul of the unsaved man. That soul will continue to exist eternally after the body has been laid away in the grave. The Lord Jesus said: "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell." (Matthew 10:28).

A Two Fold Need

The need which I believe to be greatest today is a two-fold one. First, we need a new vision of a lost world. Im-

mediately some people will cry out: "Pessimism!" Oh no, it is simply the sensible procedure of facing a Biblical fact. There are issues in life which we must face squarely, and this is one of them. Yes, it is a paramount one.

"But," someone will say, "is not the world getting better? Look at the wonderful achievements of man." Indeed, man has achieved some wonderful things in the realm of science and invention, but note how these operate today for man's own destruction.

"Are we not better educated today, more cultured and refined than ever before?" another may argue. Perhaps we are, but this does not solve the sin problem. Nicodemus was an educated man, a ruler of the Jews, but to him the Lord said: "Ye must be born again." This plainly bears out the fact that our need is not material but spiritual.

I read a short time ago a statement by a prominent clergyman in which he declared: "It is foggy thinking and false for us to lament that we are living in a lost and ruined world." We might like to believe this, but we would find ourselves at a loss to know what to do with such passages as Luke 19:10—"For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost," and 2. Corinthians 4:3—"If our gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost." Can it be that we fail to understand the meaning and catch the force of

that four-letter word, "lost"? The Lord Jesus himself said: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" No greater tragedy than this could befall a man.

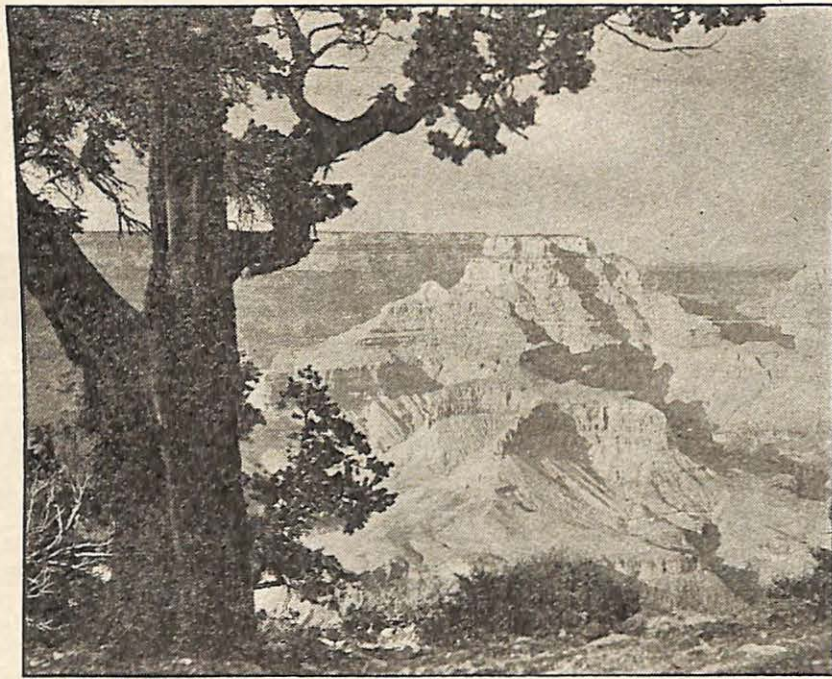
A Lost World

Then again, there are numerous scriptures which speak of being saved. Acts 16:31 says: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Romans 10:13 declares: "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Saved from what? Saved from the penalty and power of sin.

The name given our Lord at his birth proclaims this: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins." (Matt. 1:21). These scriptures which speak of being saved imply a lost world, for they make necessary a condition out of which saving delivers, and that condition is described elsewhere by the word, "lost." We have the choice of believing the theories of men or the clear teachings of the Word of God.

Our first parents, despite explicit instructions from God, chose to disobey him and transgressed God's law by eating the forbidden fruit. Thus they brought upon themselves and the whole human race the sentence of death in fulfillment of Genesis 2:17 and as proved by Paul in Romans 5:12.

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"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God."

For You Personally!

By the REV. WILLIAM KUHN, D. D., Executive Secretary

WHENEVER a letter marked, "Personal," reaches this office, it is not opened by a secretary, but is put on my desk receiving my special attention. Although this message is printed in the open columns of the BAPTIST HERALD, please accept it as if I were standing before you in personal conversation or speaking from your own church platform. If that were the case, then I think I would be discussing the following questions.

Questions to Be Answered

Why did not our Centenary Offering make greater progress during the 21 months since the General Conference at Burlington? We do not believe that the slow progress can be charged to a weak promotion of this project. Before answering the question definitely, we are bound to acknowledge that during those months we have received 1256 pledges amounting to \$46,142.54, while cash payments amounting to \$36,100.18 have been made. The pledges and payments have ranged between \$1,000 and 15 cents. We would be ungrateful, if we were to fail to recognize this generous cooperation on the part of many.

Is the slow progress due to the fact that our people have not sufficient funds? We well remember the days of the Million Dollar Offering, when money literally rolled in in billows and waves. We will do well not to forget that the depression literally wiped out the life-savings of many. Although

people are earning money again, they have not been able to build up any reserves, and taxes are draining their income.

Is the slow progress to be explained by the fact that our people generally and especially our young people have not been gripped with enthusiasm to participate in the Centenary Offering? That seems to be the verdict of many who have expressed themselves. Many are repeatedly saying, although not in a censorious spirit: "Put before us in a challenging array those big denominational projects which are to be supported and realized through the one hundred thousand dollars of the Centenary Offering. Give us that clear vision and we will accept the challenge." Although we are happy to report that 1256 pledges have already been made and over \$36,000 have actually been paid, we will accept the challenge of those who say: "Show us the projects, and we will cooperate whole-heartedly."

20 Centenary Mission Projects

Some readers of this column will already have seen the informational pamphlet "Centenary Mission Projects." This pamphlet contains the definite announcement and clear description of "20 Vital Centenary Mission Projects." A lack of space forbids an enumeration of these 20 projects. Any one reading these twenty projects thoughtfully, will most assuredly experience the thrill of the challenge to participate.

We make bold to say that the promise given on Pentecost: "And your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams," has not only been fulfilled in those who have listed these twenty vital projects but will again be fulfilled when the Holy Spirit imprints them on their spiritual understanding of the readers and gives them this holy passion to cooperate.

If you have not already received that attractive pamphlet "Centenary Mission Projects" then write for it today and it will be gladly sent to you gratis.

Granting that there has been slow progress, how can this progress be accelerated? We most assuredly must do something about it.

Everyone Can Help!

For brevity's sake we are quoting a paragraph or two from the leaflet:

"The offerings of the Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week in November 1942 are to be designated to the Centenary Offering.

"There are now being offered \$10.00 Centenary shares to individuals and \$25.00 Centenary shares to church societies, including Sunday Schools, Women's Missionary Societies and B. Y. P. U.'s, which are to be applied to the Centenary Offering. These shares are not being offered to churches.

"Every Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union is hereby asked to designate its mission project to the "Centenary Mission Project," the amount of which is to be as large or larger than the contributions of the current year."

Only this morning I heard over the radio this striking sentence: "Whom God appoints, he also anoints." We are convinced that God has appointed us all, especially our young people, to carry the Centenary Mission Project to a successful conclusion. May we experience the anointing of his Holy Spirit for understanding consecration, sacrificial willingness and perseverance. On July 31, 1943, we will then in unity of spirit sing the "Hallelujah Chorus."

God's Approval

Will acknowledgments be made for active participation? That question is perfectly in order. Beside the acknowledgments listed in the last paragraph on the inside of the front cover of the leaflet, there are others that are even better. If your own heart gives you the witness that you have made a commensurate contribution to this undertaking, that will be a very satisfactory reward. The approval, as expressed by the Lord Jesus Christ on his own and our coronation day, when he says: "Inasmuch as ye have done this unto one of the least of my brethren, ye have done it unto me"; that will surpass every other acknowledgment that can be given.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers"

Letters from Some of Our Young Service Men Who Are Giving Radiant Testimonies for Jesus Christ

"Keep 'em Flying!"

Orlando, Florida.

Gentlemen:

I take this opportunity to thank you for sending me "The Baptist Herald." It really is fine. Its message is certainly a comfort in times like these. I urge everyone to read it. So thank you again, gentlemen, and "Keep 'em Flying!"

Very sincerely,
Corporal E. G. Schwer.

"The Herald" Is the Favorite Reading Matter for This Soldier

Fort Ringgold, Texas.

Dear Sirs:

I express my many thanks to you and the responsible party for sending me the "Baptist Herald." I have a fair idea of who is responsible for the subscription and I will thank that party personally. The "Baptist Herald" is my favorite reading matter and I really appreciate it.

There is one more favor I would like to ask of all the readers of "The Baptist Herald," not only for myself but



Victor H. Prendinger, Jr., of Jersey City, New Jersey, who is now studying Aerial Navigation at Mather Field Near Sacramento, California. About the Sunday Chapel Services He Wrote to His Parents, the Rev. and Mrs. V. Prendinger: "With the song of the Lord we have new hope which nothing else in the world can give."

How I Found One of Our St. Paul Churches Through "The Baptist Herald"

By Private Bert B. Braun of Beaver, Michigan

Headquarters Company,
710th M. P. Battalion,
Fort Snelling, Minnesota.

Dear Editor:

One day while in Fort Leonard Wood in Missouri, I received "The Baptist Herald." Naturally, I was surprised and very happy to receive it. Later, I found out that my brother had sent it to me.

One day the Charge of quarters came to me, and said that I would not be able to go on furlough since I was listed to be transferred to Fort Snelling in Minnesota. I felt rather hurt about this, but soon got over it.

That night while I was reading "The Baptist Herald," I noticed something in the reports about a church in St. Paul. I noticed the address, and thought that possibly some day I would be able to attend this church in St. Paul.

About a week later I was shipped to Fort Snelling of Minnesota, and immediately I inquired about the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church and finally got the address.

I didn't know the way, so on Easter I called a taxi and the driver took me

there. I arrived just in time for church services. That was a happy day for me. I didn't know a soul there, but I soon got acquainted, and spent Easter Day with the Patet family.

"Prayer changes things." And I am certain it was the Lord's will that I be sent to Fort Snelling. My Army life is an enjoyable one, because I spend my spare time with Christians, and by putting Christ first in my life, I fear nothing. And by trusting in the Lord, I know that he will provide my every need and comfort me in time of sorrow.

"Trusting in His matchless Name."

Two Brothers Meet Each Other in the U. S. Army After Three Years

By Ruben R. Schilberg of Bessie, Oklahoma

Dear Editor:

I have been very deeply interested in your new feature in "The Baptist Herald," namely "the soldiers page." I have read with interest each report and have finally resolved to write my experience to you.



Privates Ruben R. and William L. Schilberg of the United States Army (See Accompanying Article)

A brother of mine is now in Australia, Private William L. Schilberg, who was drafted and who is a member of the Baptist Church in Emery, So. Dak. This is where my story should start. I, who am Private R. R. Schilberg of Bessie, Okla., was inducted into the army in Oklahoma City, Okla., and sent to Fort Sill and from there to the

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Private Bert B. Braun of Fort Snelling, Minnesota in a Picture Taken at Ft. Leonard Wood, Missouri

for all the boys in the service. That favor is prayer.

I am fortunate in having people back home who pray for me. I know of many in the service who have no one at all to pray for them. They are the forgotten ones who need your prayers. No one has ever been prayed for too much; so pray for all of us and God will bless all of you.

Yours very truly,
Herbert M. Schaub.

This Nation, Under God

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hatred from arising, to shun narrow nationalism and petty partisanship, to protect minorities and support majorities, to stand back of those who are called into service, to seek out every means of building up the strength of our nation in its devotion to the cause of freedom and justice.

In this same spirit we must work out the means of improving the relationship between groups of our people within the nation. The relationship between labor and management must be improved. They must be looked upon as partners and not as antagonists. The employer cannot with immunity exploit labor, and neither can labor with immunity injure the employer. A basic recognition of each other's rights and problems must, around a conference table to an increasing degree, take the place of strikes, lock-outs and violence.

We must to an increasing degree develop those of our people, who are handicapped and dependent, while at the same time maintaining their morale and their courage. We must maintain the financial soundness of our governmental structure and add to the confidence of the people in its integrity and its efficiency. There must be a never ending advance on all fronts of the new problems that ever arise.

This generation, for which I speak tonight, recognizes this challenge and is rising to meet it, trained and



Rev. Howard Johnson
of Steamboat Rock, Iowa

strengthened by their own experiences in the years that have gone by. They are holding fast to fundamentals and yet, with a pioneering spirit forging ahead. They are determined that this country will meet its responsibility as a great Christian nation and that its ideals shall live through definite courageous steps contributing to the future welfare of the men and women and little children, not only within its borders, but in all other parts of the world. Christianity is the only solution of the world's problems.

—Courtesy of "Christian Herald."

AMERICA'S MOST DESPERATE NEED

(Continued from Page 5)

As in the case of Adam and Eve, so mankind today, because of sin, is separated from God, is lost, and is spiritually dead. Is it pessimism to believe what the Bible teaches? Or is it merely a sober facing of facts?

This new vision of a lost world must include a realization of sin's terrible consequences, both nationally and individually. On every hand sin is spoken of lightly with no regard for the penalty attached to it. Solemnly, the Word of God declares: "Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." (James 1:15).

Men today can and do close their eyes to sin's reality and danger. They have much in common with the proverbial ostrich which buries its head in the sand when danger approaches, and thinks that thus it will come out unscathed. Closing the eyes to plain facts is wilful blindness.

People do not go to a doctor unless they are conscious of a need; neither will men seek God until they are aware of their true state. It was only when the Philippian jailor realized his need that he cried out: "What must I do to be saved?" Likewise, when Peter was walking on the water and realized he was about to sink, it was then that he called: "Lord, save me!" Never has

God turned a deaf ear to the cry of a poor, lost sinner.

I would never add to a sick person's affliction by telling him how bad he looked. That would be a pessimistic procedure. But if by telling him, I could arouse him to his need, so that he would consult a doctor who could prescribe for his need, I would be doing him a true service. It would be arousing him to face the facts and to do something about them. Just so is it also in dealing with lost humanity. To tell a man of his true condition before God and then to point him to Christ as the One who can meet his need by means of his finished work on Calvary is doing that man a genuine service. It is helping him to face solemn facts and to do something about them.

This leads me to the second phase of our day's greatest need. It is the need of a new vision of Calvary. The plan of salvation was wrought in the mind of God, and Calvary was central in that plan. Thus was provided for fallen man the way back to God. We have a beautiful type of Christ on the cross in the brazen serpent. Consider the Lord's own words concerning it: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever be-

Onward, Christian Soldiers

(Continued from Page 7)

Engineers Corps in Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., to train for 13 weeks. My brother William was inducted in Fort Leavenworth, Kans., and also sent to Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., and so for the first time in three years my brother and I met.

On the morning of our meeting, my company was marching in ranks and I saw and recognized my brother but could not holler at him because there is "no talking" in ranks. He never saw me. Well! I could not talk aloud, but I surely thanked the Lord silently that once more we could be together.

That night, as soon as I was off duty, without waiting for supper, for I was not a bit hungry, I started to look for him and to my surprise he was in the 27th Battalion, and, since I was in the 26th, we were not more than a block apart. When I found him we could hardly talk, for we always interrupted each other and we broke one rule that night as we talked after "Lights Out." He had been in camp there for over a week and we had not met. Thus, for 12 weeks we were together while off duty nearly all the time. We attended chapel every Sunday that we were off duty, which is conducted by the first Lieutenant, Chaplain Noland.

Those soldiers who are Christians surely rejoice in the fact that their hope is built on a solid foundation, which is Jesus Christ our Lord.

lieth in him should not perish but have eternal life." (John 3:15).

Because of their continual murmuring, the Israelites had brought upon themselves God's displeasure in the form of the plague of fiery serpents. We are told that many of the Israelites died, whereupon the people confessed their sin to Moses, and he in turn prayed to God for deliverance. The plan of deliverance provided by God was for a serpent made of brass to be lifted on a pole. Then whosoever had been bitten and was still alive could look and live. Notice there was no hope for those who had died. Christ's application of that type is clear. Those who were bitten picture all mankind, "for all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23). All these may look to Christ lifted up on Calvary's tree, and by virtue of his precious atoning blood, may receive life from him. It matters not what station in life one may have, the invitation is the same to all: "Look unto Me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth." (Isaiah 45:22).

Is it pessimism to believe in a lost world? No, not if over against this we place Calvary and all of its saving grace. May God give us, both nationally and individually a vision of this, OUR GREATEST NEED TOADAY!

Your Part in the One Hundred Club

A Review of the 100 CLUB Plan for the Centenary Offering
by Mr. Walter S. Schaible of Fort Worth, Texas, Promotional Director

THERE are now three general plans for completing our Centenary Offering by July 31, 1943. The first is that of substantial gifts or pledges by individuals, groups or churches. Over 1200 such gifts and pledges are listed to date. Allowing for several hundred who may have a part in group gifts, there remain well over 30,000 unenlisted for a personal part in this, the most momentous missionary enterprise in our denominational history.

The second plan is that of the 100 CLUB for which this article is written. The third plan is one now being announced through various channels as the "Centenary Mission Project." Its goal is that of securing gifts of \$10.00 and \$25.00 from individuals and groups, respectively. It replaces the first plan to a great extent but in no way supercedes the second.

100 Club Plan Reviewed

As the 100 CLUBS are gaining momentum, let us refresh our memory on the plan as announced six months ago in the "Baptist Herald." B. Y. P. U.'s or Sunday Schools (or other groups) may start and sponsor 100 CLUBS in their churches. Any one in the church may become a member of the club by giving a sum of money to represent so much for each of the one hundred years of our denominational life. For example, one cent for each year will add up to \$1.00; two cents for each year, \$2.00; five cents for each year, \$5.00; etc. The church treasurer should receive these gifts and once every month forward the money to the general missionary treasury to be credited to the church's 100 CLUB.

Such a church is given an honor roll upon which is placed the members of the club, but not the amounts of their gifts. It should be posted in the church and kept for mailing to the 1943 General Conference for the Honor Roll Exhibit. A large 100 CLUB HONOR ROLL will be shown at the 1943 Centenary Conference giving the names of all churches that participate in this plan.

For Members With Small Incomes

There are in our churches many who have the real spirit of giving and whose small gifts represent sacrificial giving on their part. In a 100 CLUB they have the opportunity to be individually listed as supporters of our Centenary Offering. There are homes where incomes have suffered because of misfortune or because the bread-

Practical Suggestions

Organize a One Hundred Club for the Centenary Offering in your church at once.

The minister, young people's president or Sunday School superintendent should take the initiative in getting the club started.

Write to Martin L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois, and ask for a "One Hundred Club Honor Roll." It will be sent promptly.

Send your church's "100 Club" gifts to Dr. William Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., giving the name of your church and stating that they represent "100 Club" contributions.

Write to Mr. Walter S. Schaible, Fort Worth, Texas, if you have an interesting story to relate or more information regarding the plan.

winner have been called away to war or because the younger members have been struggling for better education. From our missionary headquarters comes a letter stating that "the 100 CLUB is being received with considerable enthusiasm by small groups within our churches." That is what it was intended for and it has been a joy to note the response from churches where the members and their pastors as well have given from their small incomes.

For Boys and Girls

It would be very interesting just to add up the gifts from our boys and girls for the next few months. Although our gifts may seem small, we never know how God will use them, especially the gifts of children.

When the Zam Zam was raided and sunk, there was among the rescued a little girl by the name of Ann O'Neal. She was the daughter of a missionary family on its way to Africa. She had been completely outfitted with a three year supply of clothes and toys donated by boys and girls from her home state. A large bag of clothes for her had been saved, so she divided it among ten other children who were also rescued from the boat. Otherwise these children would have had very little clothing, and probably would have suffered much more during the thirty-two days they were treated as prisoners on another ship. When the war is over little Ann will go back to Africa with her father and mother completely outfitted again by the gifts of her many young friends. We will be very happy

when we learn how many children in other lands have been helped by our mission gifts.

For Members in Business

Among those who have contributed or are making contributions to the Centenary Offering in any other way are some who can help the 100 CLUBS. A small additional gift will encourage any group of young people trying to organize a local 100 CLUB and give impetus to their efforts. For that reason a thorough survey of the entire church membership is not out of place. We know of a number of cases where whole families joined a 100 CLUB, children and parents each giving their gifts.

Progress

The churches of the Northwestern, the Southwestern and the Southern Conferences are leading with 100 CLUBS. Sizes of clubs vary considerably: anywhere from six to thirty-two. Our youth in two states are aiming at 100% of their churches participating. The church eligible for top prize to date is the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas. Almost fifty per cent of its members are enrolled in a 100 CLUB. Two other churches are well on their way towards raising \$100 each through their own 100 CLUBS. Still other churches will raise \$50 similarly.

Time is Fleeting

We need a common interest in our Centenary Offering. Wherever possible, we ought to make it a matter of individual responsibility to have a part in it through one medium or another. Our Missionary Headquarters must know its worth, for it has suggested that sectional young people's unions actively support the Centenary Offering for the year 1942-43 instead of adopting new mission projects.

With nearly two-thirds of the present triennium behind us, we have hardly reached the half-way mark toward our goal of \$100,000. To honor God with such an offering upon a centennial occasion is good, but who knows how many times God will multiply our gift? Shall ours be a story of "too little, too late"? Not if every church can claim a 100 CLUB before July 31, 1943. Let no complacency blind us to the fact that destiny has opened a door to us for service in a devastated and bleeding world. Doesn't the love of Christ constrain you to subscribe over and above your regular giving to one of the 100 CLUBS?

IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES

men laboring to make this beautiful lodge to bring her to. He had spared neither money nor effort to have this place made for her.

For a long time he had seen what was coming, but did not know what to do about it. It had started when she was in high school. He had seen that she was drifting away from him. The once loving little girl that had been his very life. The little girl he had lived for, worked for, dreamed for, was rapidly changing, and he was wholly unable to do a thing about it. It had started when she had begun running around with Percy Trevor and his crowd. Yet, just what they had done to spoil her he did not know. They came from respectable families—their parents were his friends. He couldn't define what they had done to his little girl.

It wasn't that they were bad, nor that she was not a good girl. He knew that. But it was her attitude in regard to life. All she wanted to do was to have a good time. Her entire life was made up of parties and picnics, and racing here and there, without a serious thought in her pretty head, and he didn't want her to be that way.

Of course, he didn't want her to have to partake of the hard things in life, but he wanted her to see them for herself, realize what their existence meant, then rise up and help smooth out the rough places for others, give comfort to the less fortunate than herself, thus helping to make this old world a better place for others to live in. But she couldn't do it with nothing but fun in her head—nothing but good times in her life.

She was so dear to him that he couldn't go on seeing her become spoiled—ruined for life, so far as doing any good in the world was concerned. She was all he had left of the beautiful romance which had lasted just a year after his marriage to his beautiful Anna. Just a year to the day, and she lay so white and still, and they had placed a tiny bundle of life into his trembling arms.

He hadn't been the millionaire then that he was now. He was just a struggling young business man, with his possessions heavily mortgaged. He hadn't been able to hire the best doctors to care for his wife. He had employed his own old family physician because he had known he would wait patiently for his pay.

But after his beautiful Anna was taken, fate seemed to try to make up to him for the cruel trick she had played him, and his business had begun to pick up. From the three-dollar-week housekeeper, which he had engaged to keep his home, and care for his baby he had soon been able to turn to more efficient help. He had soon been able to move into more comfortable quarters. From that it had been a steady climb. A home of his own, a nurse-maid for the child, a still finer home, more servants, after that one of the finest homes in the city, a private teacher for Clarissa, more and more contacts with the wealthy class of the city—and now, a millionaire. But in spite of all this—his little girl slipping away from him.

He had made many plans to win her back to himself, but they had all failed. He had showered her with gifts, clothes, jewelry, money, a lovely car, a trip abroad for three months with a friend during her vacation, but to no avail. She was drifting farther and farther away.

At last, he had thought of seclusion. Up here in the pines—up here in God's beauty spot of the globe—up here she might see some of the other side of life, and maybe learn to see beauty in something besides the dazzling lights of a great city. Up here he would chum with her—he would be her pal—he would win her back to where she would be her sweet, loving self again.

Of course, she was a woman now—past twenty—and he need never expect her to sit on his lap any more and ruffle up his hair in play, or hide behind a door and jump out at him, then fling herself into his arms to be carried and dumped unceremoniously onto a davenport. He need never expect her to pull off his easy slippers and go bounding over the house, with him in pursuit, or hide his favorite book, or sit stubbornly on his newspaper for the sake of a tussle. He need never expect her to go through his pockets for loose change, steal his handkerchief and toss it up onto the chandelier, or seize his hat when he was just ready to go to work, and force him to chase her all over the spacious grounds in order to get it back again.

But they would be chums. They could take long hikes together. They could row over the lake together. They could fish and swim together. They could picnic in the deep woods, and sit in the spacious porch of evenings and drink in the beauty of the enchanted forest sounds, the lap of the water on

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the shore, the whispering of the wind in the pines, and talk of the past days—happy days—when they had romped together. They could read a book together, listen to the radio, or go out for an evening and visit some of the other tourists. Oh, he must win her back! He just must!

He sat for a long time on a rustic seat at the water's edge, counting the stars reflected in the silent depths, dreaming—dreaming. A fish flopped in the water, he heard the swish of a night bird's wings as it swept over the surface of the lake, and somewhere in the distance the tinkle, tinkle of a cow bell echoed in silvery tones. Then finally he arose, walked slowly back to the lodge, went to his room, and prepared to retire.

Clarissa awoke the next morning to find the sun shining in at her window. She hopped out of bed and hurried to the dresser where she had left her wrist watch when she retired the evening before. Mercy! It was nine o'clock! They had not awakened her! Where were all of them? The train was supposed to have left Langdon at seven-fifteen. She had charged her father to call her early so they could get there in plenty of time. Why hadn't he done so?

Then a new thought presented itself. Maybe her father was going to try to compel her to stay up here. Well, he would see! She simply wouldn't stay! He would find that trying to force a twenty-year-old woman to do something she didn't want to do—especially in this modern age just wouldn't work! Why, it was ridiculous! Her father was an "old dear," but he just couldn't force her to do things she didn't want to do as if she were a little child. He must be made to realize she was grown-up—was a woman now—capable of thinking for herself.

She washed and dressed, and started in search of some of the household. She heard noises coming from the kitchen, and going to the door opened it.

"Oh, good-morning," said Mrs. Hodge pleasantly. "Did you sleep well, my dear?"

"Very well, thank you," she answered. "Where is my father?"

"Him and Mr. Hodge went out fishing' right after breakfast. Your father said to tell you to signal him if you wanted to go out after you had eaten. There is a gong on the shore which we use to call anyone in off the lake. If you don't mind, I'll let you sit right here at the kitchen table and eat your breakfast. What would you like to eat?"

"I do mind," answered Clarissa tartly. "I prefer eating in the dining room," and she walked haughtily from the kitchen.

If Mrs. Hodge took any notice of the snub, she did not show it in the least. As soon as Clarissa had seated herself, Mrs. Hodge entered, set a plate for

her, and asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"What have you?" asked Clarissa. "Fruit, eggs, bacon, cereal, and I can make you some toast, and serve coffee or hot chocolate, if you wish a hot drink. If you prefer milk you may have it."

"I'll take half a grapefruit, an egg, two slices of bacon, a slice of toast, and a cup of coffee," said Clarissa.

Mrs. Hodge served her promptly, and as soon as she had finished eating she put her head in at the kitchen door and asked, "Where is the gong you spoke off?"

"Follow the path to the edge of the lake. It is a large disk on the top of a post. An iron striker is hanging on the post. Just take it and strike the disk. They will hear you, and come in."

Clarissa went outside, and followed the path as she had been directed. What a beautiful day it was—but she had no time to reflect on the beauty around here. She wanted her father to come in from the lake as soon as possible. She was going to settle her plight once and for all. If he thought—

The sound of an approaching car caught her attention, and turning she saw Jerry Henderson coming up the drive, pulling a two-wheel trailer behind his car on which rode their two trunks. Horrors! The trunks had come! Now it was going to be more difficult than ever to get away from here! If only she could have gone back to town before they came out!

Jerry drew up to the door, stopped the car, looked around, and saw her. "Oh, good mornin', Miss Clarissy," he called. "Is your pa here?"

Clarissa strode fiercely up the path. Clarissy! She would have to put this man in his place at once!

"Father is on the lake," she answered frigidly. "And I am Miss Hamilton!"

Jerry was certain every inch of his entire body was red. "I—I—beg your pardon, Miss Hamilton," he stammered. "I—I—meant no offense. Your—your—pa—you say he's on the er—lake?"

"My father is on the lake!" retorted Clarissa decidedly. "So is Mr. Hodge. I see you have the trunks. You may unload my father's trunk, but I'll have to trouble you to take mine right back to town. I'm not staying here. I'm going back to New York. I intended going this morning, but I overslept. Put Father's trunk—it is the smaller one—on the porch. But take mine right back to the depot."

"I—I'm sorry, Miss Hamilton, but you see I—er—couldn't do that. Mr. Hamilton, he didn't give me no orders like that. He told me to bring 'em out, and paid me for the work, so I'll have to obey orders," stammered Jerry.

"You'll be obeying orders by taking mine back to town immediately," retorted Clarissa. "As to the pay—you'll get paid for returning it."

"But I ain't got time now. I've got to be back home in fifteen minutes," he said.

"I suppose you think you can make me believe that," sneered Clarissa. "Please do not force me to stand here and argue with you. I have other things to attend to. I shall want you to take me back to town tomorrow morning in time to catch the train, too. Please bear that in mind."

Jerry moved around to the back of the trailer and began unscrewing the rod that held the end gate in place.

"I ain't got no time to be arguin' either," he retorted, and before she realized it her trunk was being eased to the ground.

"I told you to take it back to town!" she cried, going around to the end of the trailer.

"Just don't get in the way, Miss," said Jerry tartly. "You might get hurt, and I'd hate to hurt a lady."

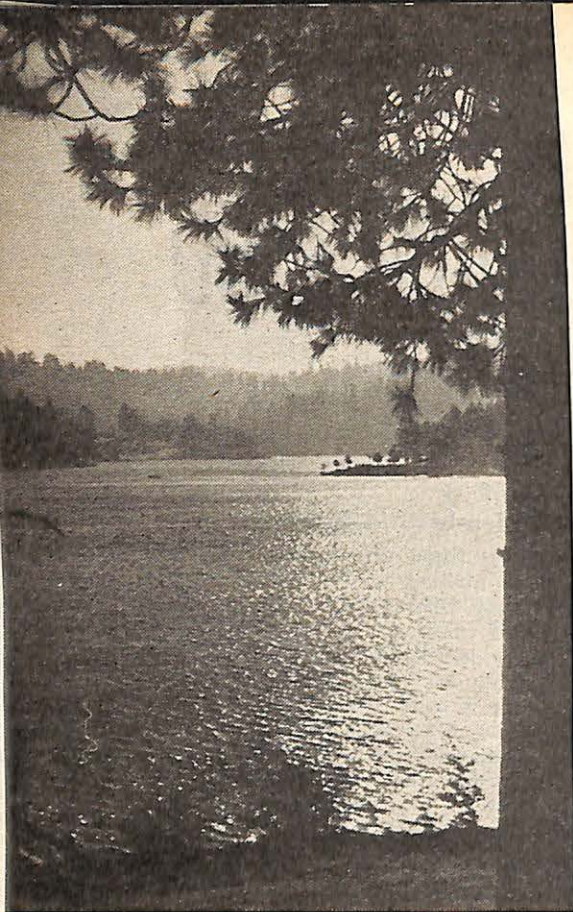
Clarissa saw that he was angry, so she backed away. Oh, well, he might as well unload it. He would simply have to load it all over again tomorrow.

"Would you please open the screen door?" asked Jerry?

"I really haven't time," she answered sharply, and started down the path. If he was going to be "nasty" about it she would show him. She heard Mrs. Hodge hurrying to open the door for him, but did not turn her head. They were not worth paying any attention to. She walked down to the water's edge, sounded the gong, then seated herself on the rustic seat where she could watch her father and Mr. Hodge as they came rowing in.

She heard Jerry start his motor and roll down the drive, and determined to tell her father how rude the fellow had been to her. How brazen he had been—refusing to obey her! How could her father imagine for a moment that she would stay up here among such people as Jerry and Mrs. Hodge. To think Mrs. Hodge had wanted her to eat at the kitchen table! She—Clarissa Hamilton—the daughter of a millionaire—eating at the kitchen table while a servant worked about her! Didn't Mrs. Hodge know she was offering an insult in asking such a thing? Oh, she would be glad to get back to New York!

The boat came skimming in across the silvery lake, cutting a trough through the water, and sending little ripples far, far out onto the glistening surface. The sun danced on the ripples, and the gentle slap of the oars in the water, as Mr. Hodge plied them with rhythmic motion, made almost a musical sound on the still morning air. Beauty—beauty—everywhere, but Clarissa had no time for it. She had seen beauty before—in England—in Italy—in France—in dozens of other places. What possible difference could just one more beauty spot make? There were thousands of beauty spots on this old earth. No need to go into raptures over just one. Besides, if one wasn't happy, what good could beauty do one? She didn't want beauty—just now, anyway.



SYNOPSIS

One summer John B. Hamilton, a millionaire widower, took his only daughter, Clarissa, to his lovely lodge out in the heart of the pines, away from the bustling city of New York because he felt deeply that she needed to return to the reverence of the quiet, abiding values of life and of the eternal truths of God. But she was indignant at the turn of affairs and was determined to return to the big city and her companions at the earliest opportunity. With cold haughtiness she scorned him on the first evening in the lodge, even though he was her father, and retired for the night.

CHAPTER TWO

John B. Hamilton left his daughter to herself, and walked out into the gathering darkness. The dark pines loomed tall and stately against the heavens above, as, one by one, the stars seemed to be peeping from some secret chamber assigned to them from the beginning of time. Only a few yards away from the lodge a small lake lay calm and serene under the deepening canopy above, the largest of the stars reflected in its somber depths.

A death-like stillness pervaded everywhere, save for the gentle swish, swish of a breeze—ever so faint—which stirred the uppermost branches of the pines, and an occasional low, sweet call of a night bird somewhere in the depths of the forest.

A stillness that was sacred—holy. A stillness that stirred something away down deep—clear down in the innermost part of John B.'s soul. A stillness that made his heart feel heavy, and made him heave a sigh.

Well, he was here, and she was with him. For over a year he had planned this. For over a year he had had work-

She wanted to get back home. Wanted to get back where people were civilized. These people up here were not civilized—at least, not in the sense she would consider them so. They might be nice people, after a fashion, but they surely were not refined. They knew nothing of the little niceties of life. That horrid Jerry Henderson! Offering to shake hands with a lady! Didn't he know that it was her place to offer her hand first? Such ignorance!

Mrs. Hodge was no better. She had greeted her (Clarrissa) like she had been a long-absent friend. Didn't she know that a servant was polite but never effusive?

Then there were those people in the store—those women in print dresses! They might be nice women, but surely John B. Hamilton, the millionaire, wouldn't want his daughter to have to associate with such a class of people. Didn't the woman who chewed gum know that it was positively vulgar to chew gum in public?

Then there was that terrible-looking fellow who stood by the post office window, smoking. She shuddered at the thought of him. Dirty, unshaven, a nobody! Why, he might even be a criminal! He surely looked worse than some of the pictures of criminals she had seen in the newspapers. What was her father thinking of to bring her to such a place? She couldn't understand him. He had never asked her before to do anything unreasonable. Why was he doing it now?

Well, she was going back even if her father didn't go with her! She was going back to her beautiful home, and her friends. Back to the people of her own class. They were nice people—these friends of hers. Of course, they were young and giddy—but wasn't all youth giddy? They liked good times, and they had them. There was one round of pleasure-seeking. They went to parties, and the best of theaters, they spent weeks-ends at the seashore, properly chaperoned, they had church socials, picnic parties, and went racing out over the big highways sixty-five—seventy-five—eighty miles an hour. They were young, full of life, they wanted pleasure, and they got it.

It was all clean fun. They had no use for anything that wasn't clean—this set she moved in. They came from the best homes in the city. Their parents were honest, God-fearing men and women. Their ancestors before them had been the same kind of people, and they would be the same kind of people when they got older. The boys would go into business like their fathers had done before them. They would pick wives from among the girls they had grown up with, and would settle down to rearing respectable families like their fathers and mothers had done. Their hopes would center around their various kinds of business, their homes, their churches, their societies, and charities, and their lives would go on and on just like other lives had gone on for years and years.

What more could one want? What more could her father want for her? Why was it necessary for her to see any other mode of life? She could do nothing about it. As long as the world had stood, there had been a good and a bad side of life, and she supposed there always would be. Just because she had been fortunate enough to have been born on the best side was no reason for wanting to introduce her—bring her in contact with the other. No, she was not going to come in contact with it! She was going to take things into her own hands and get back home where she would not have to come in contact with it.

The boat glided up to the landing and stopped with a jerk. Mr. Hodge jumped out and secured it to a post, while John B. stretched his legs, got to his feet, and called out, "Good morning, daughter. My, what a day for fishing! Look what we caught! Are you ready to go out?"

"I'm not going out," she answered. "Come on in. I want to talk to you."

The interview that John B. had dreaded was about to take place, so he gathered his tackle together, handed the fish to Dan Hodge, and climbed up the bank. Might as well get it over first as last. It would be unpleasant, no matter when it came.

"The trunks came out," said Clarissa, as they walked up the path to the lodge. "I tried to get Henderson to take mine back to town, but he stubbornly refused. He was positively rude to me. I shall not tolerate such rudeness!"

"I'm sure he didn't mean to be," answered John B.

"You can defend him against your own daughter if you wish, but it certainly isn't being loyal to me," she retorted. "However, I'll let it pass since I will never see him again after tomorrow. I told him to call real early for me. Why didn't you call me this morning, as I requested you to? You knew I planned to leave."

John B. eased himself into an easy chair on the porch, and looked squarely at his daughter. "I might as well tell you first as last, Clarissa, that you are not going back—at least, not for a while anyway," he said kindly.

"Oh, I'm not?" asked Clarissa, somewhat surprised at the determination she couldn't help detecting in her father's voice. "Well, I'd like to know who's going to keep me from going!"

"I rather think I'll keep you from going, unless you deliberately walk out on me. Of course, if you choose to do that there is nothing I can do about it," he said.

"And that's just what I'll do, unless you take me out of here willingly," she retorted.

"Very well, you have a right to your choice, I presume," he answered wearily. "But I wonder what you would do with yourself once you were out."

"Why, I'll go back home, of course," she answered.

"I'm afraid you wouldn't find much to go back to," he replied. "I guess I did not tell you, but I closed the house for an indefinite period of time. The servants are all gone by this time, so there would be nothing to go back to."

"Do you mean to tell me you have robbed me of any home except this—this prison?" she cried.

"I don't believe you could hardly call it robbery," he said. "Isn't this quite nicely furnished?"

"Oh, what do I care for the way it is furnished!" she exclaimed. "What I want to know is—what is the purpose back of all this? What object have you in view for imprisoning me in such a place?"

"That is what I wanted you to ask, my dear," he said gently. "I'm not imprisoning you here—understand that. But I have a purpose in bringing you here. My darling, for a long time I have known you were drifting away from me, but I was powerless to do anything about it. Several years back we lost our companionship for each other, but just what made us lose it I never knew."

"I had hoped to raise you, unspoiled, to maturity, but find I have miserably failed. I had hoped to raise you to know and appreciate some of the real values of life. I had hoped when you reached maturity you would see there was something more in life than just having a good time. I had hoped to raise you so that you would understand, in a certain measure, the needs of humanity, and be able to meet that need whenever you were able."

"I wanted you to know and appreciate the higher, holier things of life. I wanted you to reverence God, and deal reverently with his subjects—mankind. I wanted you to be a blessing to others."

"But I have failed somewhere. Some place, along our journey together, we have come to a fork in the road, and, instead on continuing on as we had been, you have taken another road. Just where it would lead you to, if you kept on traveling on it, I cannot tell, but I have brought you up here to try to get you back on the right road. I brought you up here where I could be a companion to you—a pal to you as I once was—that is, if you will let me."

"There is a different side of life from what you seem to have learned. A far better side of life. There is a side of life where we learn the true values of others. A side of life which means serving—not being served—yet it brings us by far the greater joy. There is a side of life which does not have to have thrills for completion."

"Up here—among the wonders of nature—one can get close to God, and to the hearts of men. One can't do it in a noisy city, unless he can make himself as far apart from the city in spirit, as he would be if he were really miles from it. My dear, can't we start all over again and begin where we left

(Continued on Page 19)

What's Happening News

(Continued from Page 2)

● Funeral services were conducted for the Rev. E. Umbach of Cleveland, O., on Thursday, June 4, with the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel of the White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland and the Rev. L. B. Holzer of Pittsburgh, Pa., a personal friend, officiating. Mr. Umbach passed away on June 1st after a long and lingering illness. During the years of his ministry he made many notable contributions to our churches and the Kingdom of God. These words are being penned by the editor in Mt. Sterling, Missouri, where the name of the Rev. E. Umbach is deeply revered because of his ministry as pastor of this church from 1895 to 1900 and as visiting evangelist on several occasions.

● The Rev. Harold Ekrot of Lorena, Texas, a son of the late Rev. H. G. Ekrot, served as guest minister in the Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kansas, on Sunday, May 31. On the following Sunday, June 7, he supplied the pulpit of the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas. From June 8 to 14 he served as teacher at the Southern Conference Young People's Encampment at Latham Springs, Texas. Later in June he conducted evangelistic meetings at Donna, Tex., and early in July he will hold similar meetings for about two weeks in the Greenvine Baptist Church of Texas.

● After several years of a very successful ministry as denominational colporteur for our publication society, Mr. A. F. Schantz became quite ill in Chicago, Ill., and had to undergo a critical operation. Even though his convalescence was quite rapid, he felt compelled to send his resignation as colporteur to the publication society. This took effect on May 31. Mr. Schantz hopes to be able to recuperate fully from his illness before making any future plans. His many friends in all of our churches will want to remember him in their prayers that God may restore him to health speedily. A special message from him is found among the "Reports from the Field" on page 20.

● Recently a news paragraph appeared in "The Baptist Herald" regarding the summer services of Mr. Leslie P. Albus, a graduate of this year's class of our Rochester Baptist Seminary, in the First Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ont. It was stated incorrectly that Mr. Albus intends to take up graduate studies at the close of the summer. Mr. Albus wrote: "I am here in Arnprior for a period of three months, pending developments at the end of that time. If the Rev. A. E. Jaster, who is away on an extended leave of absence as chaplain, should return, I shall be looking for another church." We are glad to publish this correction in Mr. Albus' behalf.



Janette and Jeanette Krueger of Elgin, Iowa, Twin Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Krueger

The Twins

By Ethel L. Rennison.

Dear little "Baptist Herald" friends
Can't you come over and play a while?

Our names are Janette and Jeanette,
We always have a sunny smile.

We play together and have such fun;
Four years old we soon will be;
Our friends can hardly tell us apart,
We look so much alike, you see.

But which is Janette and which Jeanette

Our mother never fails to tell;
And that is the way it is with God—
He knows us because He loves us so well.

Children's Page Contributors

Agnes Edinger	Tolstol, Manitoba
Agnes and Esther Heinle	Hebron, North Dakota
Emma Keller	Collins, Montana
Ruth Koffinke	Chicago, Illinois
Irene Ladwig	Loyal, Oklahoma
Eunice Liedtke	Wessington, South Dakota
Edna Neubarth	McClusky, North Dakota
Doris Runge	Meriden, Connecticut
Gertrude Schange	Gatesville, Texas
Thabena Schatz	Morris, Manitoba
Emma Schlaht	Mercer, North Dakota
Martha Schlittenhardt	Hazelton, North Dakota
Charlotte Anne Louise Tebbe	Elgin, Iowa
Hummo Wagenaar	Adrian, Minnesota
Chester Wegner	Varney, Kentucky
Lavonne Zimmerman	Forreston, Illinois

● The White Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, has enjoyed a number of guest speakers on recent Sundays. On May 17 the Rev. William Hoover of Cleveland, Ohio, brought evangelistic messages, while the pastor, the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel, was in Rochester, N. Y., delivering one of the commencement addresses for the seminary. On May 24 Mrs. Orrin Judd of New York, N. Y., the president of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Society, and Dr. R. G. Schell, executive secretary of the Illinois Baptist State Convention, spoke. On May 31 the guest speakers were Dr. F. C. Stifter, Prof. Albert Bretschneider and Prof. O. E. Krueger.

● On Sunday evening, June 7, the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., joined other churches of the city in a Union Service at the Baptist Temple to honor the memory of Professor Walter Rauschenbusch. Dr. Dores E. Sharpe of Cleveland, the author of the recently published biography of Rauschenbusch, was the special speaker. The meeting was sponsored by the Baptist Temple, Rochester Federation of Churches and the Methodist Union Sunday Evening Service Committee. On the same Sunday morning, June 7, Professor Albert Bretschneider preached in the services of the Andrews Street Church in the vacation absence of the pastor, the Rev. Daniel Fuchs.

● The Rev. William Hoover, pastor of the Connors Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., is having phonograph recordings made of all weddings at which he officiates. These records are then presented to the bride and groom by the pastor as an unusual reminder of the vows they have taken. On May 16 Mr. Hoover officiated at the wedding of Miss Irma Willuweit and Mr. Otto Wiedel of the church and presented them with this permanent record of the wedding ceremony. On Sunday, May 17, the Rev. Samuel Blum of Cleveland, Ohio, was the guest speaker at both services of the church. On Sunday, July 5, Professor A. A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y., will supply the pulpit.

● "Music Week" in Anaheim, Calif., during the first week in May was climaxed with a vesper service on Sunday afternoon, May 10, in the City Park with each participating church choir singing its favorite anthem. Then the combined choirs of about 150 voices sang Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus," directed by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church. At the Wednesday prayer meeting during that week a musical program was rendered by different families of the Bethel Church. The church now has 10 young men in the service of the United States government, with Robert Quast, formerly president of the California Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, the last of the young men to enter the service ranks.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

The Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., Welcomes the Rev. and Mrs. Donald G. Davis

Honoring Dr. Donald G. Davis, newly appointed pastor of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, and Mrs. Davis, a surprise reception was held at the church on Wednesday evening, June 3, which was largely attended by the membership. Dr. Davis came to Wasco from San Marcos, Texas, where he had been an instructor in the San Marcos Academy the past three years.

Welcomed by the Rev. B. J. Friesen of Stafford, Ore., in a sincere address of welcome, the department heads of the church followed with welcoming speeches. Frank Goertz spoke for the deacons, Al Villegas for the young people, Robert Gates for the choir, and John Wedel for the Sunday School. Mrs. W. G. Kraft, representing the Ladies' Missionary Society, presented Mrs. Davis with a lovely bouquet of flowers. Mrs. A. Abma of the King's Daughters made a gift of a potted fern to Mrs. Davis in her welcoming address.

A reading was given by Mrs. Arthur Ehrhorn and the men's quartet sang selections. The quartet includes Frank Penner, George Toews, Robert Gates and Dick Kummerfeld.

Following the response by Dr. and Mrs. Davis, moving pictures were shown of the Vacation Bible School which was conducted by Dr. Davis in Chicago. Plans were also made to hold a summer Bible School in Wasco early in June.

The reception followed during which refreshments were served by the ladies of the church. Reporter.

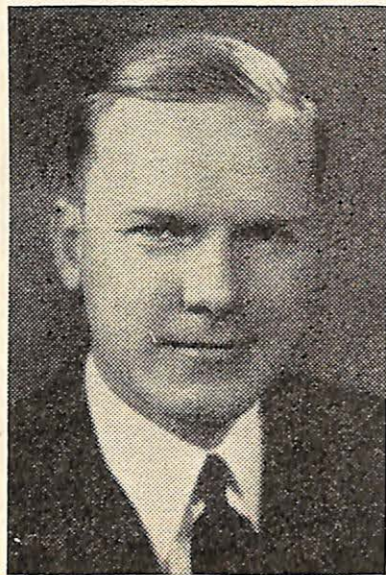
EASTERN CONFERENCE

Memorable Programs of the Bethel Church's Women's Missionary Society in Buffalo

The Women's Missionary Society of the Bethel Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., has had cause for rejoicing in the Lord's blessings this Spring. We felt privileged to have as our guest speaker for the Women's Union the Rev. A. Husmann, our promotional secretary. He gave a very inspirational address.

At the opening of our mite boxes we enjoyed a fine program of music, readings and a playlet in which many young people participated. The income from the gift boxes amounted to over \$60.00.

Our pastor, the Rev. P. Geissler, and his wife were honored at our last meeting with a celebration of their 32nd wedding anniversary. A fitting program and refreshments made it a memorable occasion and a gift of money was presented to them as a



Rev. Donald G. Davis,
Pastor of the Baptist Church
of Wasco, California

token of appreciation for their loyal services.

In addition to our regular meetings, we went in a body to several shut-ins and brought them sunshine through song and prayer. Under the able leadership of our president, Mrs. M. El-ler, and with the Lord's help we hope to continue faithfully, serving our Master.

MRS. J. O. DISTLER, Secretary.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Mother's and Daughter's Banquet is Held in the Grace Church of Racine, Wisconsin

A Mother and Daughter banquet was sponsored by the Women's Missionary Society of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., on Thursday evening, May 14. Approximately 100 women and girls were present. Forget-me-nots and other Spring flowers with white tapers were used as decorations for the tables. Eight men served tables.

Mrs. L. Whittington, president of the society, gave the welcome, after which our ladies' quartet, consisting of Miss Clara Hilker and Mesdames H. Binder, Jr., O. Boss and O. Jander sang two numbers accompanied by Mr. Alfred R. Hilker. A reading, "A Regular Mother," was given by Mrs. J. Fenton, and a piano duet was rendered by Joan Boss and Beryl Hilker.

Seven members of the society took part in a playlet, "Unto the Least of These." The song, "Mother's Voice," by the group and benediction by Mrs. A. Kastensen closed the program. It was a happy occasion! May God continue to bless our mothers and daughters!

MRS. HUGO SCHACHT, Reporter.

Miss Edith Koppin Visits Our Iowa Churches on a Missionary Trek

That disappointments are not infrequently "His appointments" has been experienced anew by those of our Iowa young people's societies who had responded favorably, and on time, to their promotional director's suggestion of a visit by the Rev. M. L. Leuschner and myself in the interests of our Iowa Hospital Crusade. Some of the responses received came a little too late to receive the consideration they should have received.

However, those responding in time were disappointed, at first, to learn that Mr. Leuschner would not make the trip with us, but rejoiced greatly to learn that Miss Edith Koppin, returned missionary-nurse, would come instead, and would bring just "oodles" of curios she had gathered on the mission field.

Our first meeting was held at Parkersburg, Iowa, where the young people had arranged for a "rally" to which the young people of a number of neighboring churches had been invited. A full house greeted Miss Koppin and listened with rapt attention while she unfolded to us the wonders of God's grace as it manifested itself in the work of our missionaries in the Cameroons and as she spoke of the urgent need for more workers and more and better equipment for them.

The same intense interest manifested itself in the other churches visited, where the audiences were not as large as at Parkersburg since they were limited, in the main, to the people from the local churches. Aplington, where Miss Koppin had a busy day, speaking to the High School in the morning, to the Benevolent Society in the afternoon and to the church at prayer meeting in the evening, was the next place visited. From here we drove to Elgin, thence to Buffalo Center, across the state, and from there to Sheffield, where Miss Koppin was to speak at the anniversary of one of the women's organizations. Everywhere the same interest in the Lord's work greeted Miss Koppin. Everywhere people stayed long after the meeting had closed to hear more about the work and to get a better look at the many curios she had brought.

Latest reports tell us that Miss Koppin thoroughly enjoyed her visit to Iowa and surrounding states, and that she is quite enthusiastic over it all. We are glad of that, for her Iowa chauffeur, the Iowa promotional chairman, had to spend a week in bed after his return from that "trek," and even now feels like a "feeble old man." This, however, has been in no wise due to Miss Koppin's visit to these parts. We are grateful to God and to headquarters that she could come, and we are convinced that her visit will help us reach our 1942 goal of \$1000.00 with which to build and to equip that hospital at Mbem.

C. FRED LEHR, Promotional Chairman.

Miss Koppin Speaks at a Great Missionary Rally in the Riverview Church of St. Paul

The Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., of which the Rev. John Wobig is pastor, was privileged to have Miss Edith Koppin, our Cameroons missionary-nurse, at the evening service on Sunday, May 17. The Randolph Church, St. Bonifacius Church, Faith Church of Minneapolis and Dayton's Bluff Church of St. Paul joined us in a great missionary rally. Miss Koppin brought many curios and some costumes from the Cameroons of Africa with her to show us.

Our young people's president, Mr. Rodney Stassen, has been transferred in his work to Milwaukee, Wis. For the past two years he has also been serving as treasurer of our Minnesota Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union. We shall miss him in the choir, too.

On May 9th one of our very active workers, Miss Gertrude Helms, was married to Mr. Leslie Carlson. Mrs. Carlson has not only been active in our Sunday school as a teacher, but has served in our B. Y. P. U. and also in the State work as well as in the Ramsey County Sunday School Association in St. Paul.

THERESA GLEWWE, Reporter.

First Mother's and Daughter's Banquet in the Bethel Church of Sheboygan, Wisconsin

A Mother's and Daughter's banquet was held on Friday evening, May 22, in the Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis. Mrs. Edna Jahn, president of the Ladies' Aid, presided during the program and welcomed the mothers and daughters present.

The program included vibra harp selections by Mrs. Margaret Guenther, Scripture and prayer by Mrs. Edna Jahn, song, "Our Mothers," by the Girls' Chorus, poem by Mrs. H. Ramaker, a reading by Mrs. Elsie Friedrichs, solo by Mrs. Violet Heyn, a skit, "The Nicest Gift for Mother," by Junior girls, and a recitation, "A Closing Thought," by Lois Jahn.

The guest speaker of the evening was Mrs. F. Veninga of Milwaukee, Wis. Her topic was the "Happy Home." We were glad to have her present. Her message was inspirational, and all received a blessing from it. This was the first banquet of this kind we have had and it proved to be very successful. The men waited on tables and took care of the dishes so that the mothers and daughters could enjoy the evening.

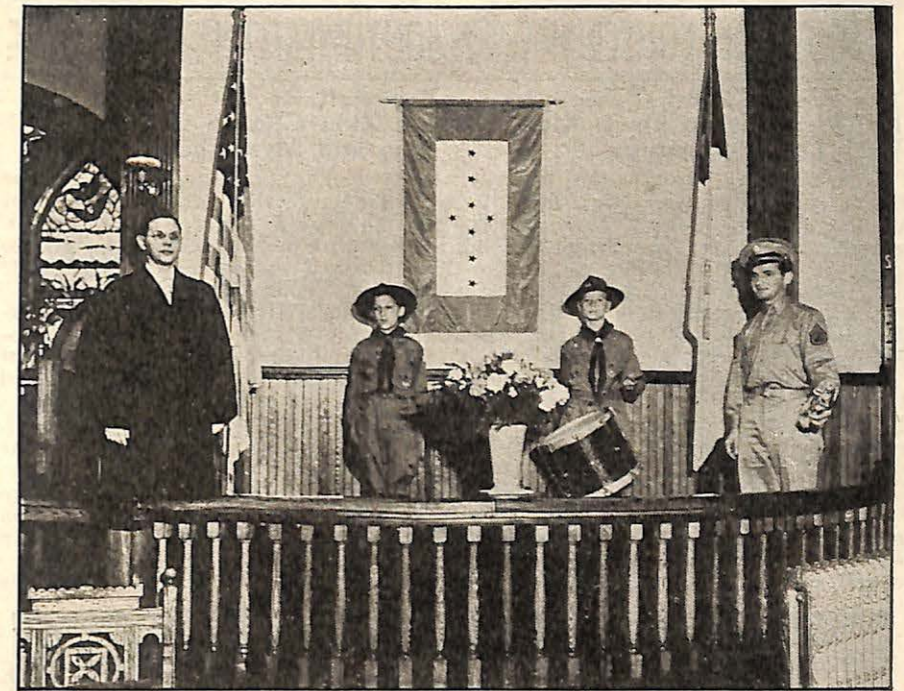
MRS. FRANCIS GUENTHER, Secretary.

Wisconsin Young People's Summer Assembly Near Watertown from July 20 to 26

The Wisconsin Young People's Association will hold its summer camp at Watertown from July 20 to 26.

The theme of our camp will be, "Christian Preparedness," and Prof. Frank Woyke, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, and Prof. H. Lueck will serve as daily instructors on this subject.

Classes will convene each morning, and afternoons will be spent in swimming, baseball and other out-door sports.



A Service Flag With Eight Stars Dedicated in the Walnut Street Church of Newark, N. J., With the Rev. John P. Kuehl, (Left), Two Boy Scouts and Staff Sergeant Frank McMinn Participating

Among the interesting evening features of our camp will be a story and service in song entitled, "Skybird," presented by the King's Daughters of Watertown, a message by the Rev. B. Pethrik, and a talk on travels in Mexico by Mrs. Le Grand.

We are also looking forward to meeting the Rev. Rudolf Woyke who will serve as our Recreational Director for the week.

\$9.00 will cover all costs for the full time, and, surely, we can think of no better way to receive spiritual and Biblical knowledge and enjoy wholesome Christian fellowship than at camp. So plan to spend your summer vacation with us.

Reservations for part time will be made for those who find it impossible to be with us the full time.

LYNDA KLEIN,
3201—60th Street,
Kenosha, Wisconsin.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Walnut Street Church of Newark, N. J., Dedicates a Service Flag With Eight Stars

Sunday, May 24, was a "special day" at the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Newark, N. J. The morning service was in tribute to the young men of the membership now serving with the armed forces. Invitations to the service flag dedication were extended to their families and friends. The pastor, the Rev. John P. Kuehl, brought a message on "Moral Defense."

Then the dedication ceremony began with the congregation singing "God Bless Our Boys," a hymn written to the tune of "America." It was our good fortune to have in our midst, Staff-Sergeant Frank McMinn, who was at home on furlough. He stood by

the flag and played "Retreat" on the trumpet, accompanied by Scout Raymond Bosworth, drummer. During a brief pause, Scout Robert Etling unveiled the beautiful silk Service Flag, with its eight stars of blue representing the boys in service. Then "To the Colors" was followed by the Pastor's dedication prayer. The audience joined in the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner," which was followed by the sounding of "Taps."

The service was impressive and many eyes glistened with tears as loved ones and friends were thus honored, and many a prayer went up to God for the safe return and continued blessing of these boys and the thousands of others like them. The young men who were honored in this service included: Victor Rauscher, John C. Beltle, Edward Fulford, William J. Heid, Charles F. Miller, Edwin Schmidt, Frank McMinn, of the Army, and Henry Frank, of the Navy. A picture of this service accompanies this report.

In the evening worship service of the same day, May 24, members and friends of the Walnut Street Baptist Church were again honored, for the Rev. A. Husmann, the promotional secretary of our denomination, was the speaker. He brought a fine message and everyone learned interesting facts about our denomination and its splendid progress down through the years.

On Wednesday, June 3, the Rochester Seminary Quartet visited the church, bringing their messages in song and word. They delighted the audience with their harmonious renditions of favorite hymns and spirituals. Their spontaneous spirit of friendship and their depth of spirituality are fine testimonies of the work and training at the Rochester Seminary. All of us in the denomination may well be proud of such young men as these.

JOHN P. KUEHL, Pastor.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

The Waco Church Passes the 100 Membership Mark Along With Other Blessings

From May 11 to 15 the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Tex., held its Baptist Training School. Two courses were furnished for the Senior group with the Rev. P. Pfeiffer as teacher on "Investments in Christian Living" and for the Intermediate group with Mr. J. N. Kittlitz as teacher on "The Meaning of Church Membership."

Our general attendance was more than expected with 39 persons in all. During class periods we had our usual refreshments, such as ice cream, coffee and cake. Remarkable to our estimation was the fact that some of our beloved older church members took active part and showed us by being present their undimmed interest in all our church affairs.



Large Crowd of Kansas Young People at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga in Attendance at Young People's Assembly and Scripture Memory Camp

At the last Sunday School officers meeting we decided to purchase one of the \$25.00 shares of the Centenary Mission Project, besides our regular Centenary Club program.

Worth mentioning is the wonderful news that our church membership has topped the 100 mark. It is the first time in all of our 32 years of existence that this has happened. You can well imagine how our beloved pastor, the Rev. P. Pfeiffer, feels! He and his singing wife are a real blessing to us and we hope and pray that God will keep them here with us for many more years. War has affected us a little, and three of our members have had to leave for camp.

As has been previously mentioned, our church has received a new dress in and outside. All those who will come to our Texas-Louisiana-Oklahoma Conference, which will be housed in Waco, Tex., from July 27 to August 2, will have an opportunity to see our neat little church.

Summer has come at last, and the lovely warm days with it. Our pastor's mother-in-law, Mrs. Huffert of Philadelphia, Pa., is at present with her daughter here at Waco, and tells us that she is enjoying good old Texas.
J. N. KITTLITZ, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception by the Mt. Zion Church for the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Lutz

On Monday evening, May 18, the members of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kans., together with a host of friends, met to bid farewell to Rev. and Mrs. T. Lutz and son, Thomas.

The Rev. Mr. Martin of the Enterprise Baptist Church read the Scriptures, and the Rev. Roy Seibel of Strassburg led in prayer. The Rev. and Mrs. B. Fadenrecht of Elmo sang several very suitable songs. The Rev. J. Broeder of Ebenezer spoke for the ministers of the community. Mr. Tate of the Lyons Methodist Church spoke for the community. Rev. P. Johnson of Junction City spoke on Christian fellowship.

Miss Emma Zeckser, president of the

a place among us and his messages were a plea for more consecrated Christian living. Mr. Leuschner is always a welcome guest in Kansas and his messages were of missionary interest.

Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine taught the class, "On to Victory in Evangelism," in which the students were given practical demonstrations in methods of soul winning. The Rev. F. Klein of Stafford taught "On to Victory in Bible Study," in which he showed how the Bible fits every time and need.

Other inspirational features of Camp were the forums, where practical Christian problems were discussed. The girls were ably led by Mrs. B. H. Fadenrecht and the young men by the Rev. Roy Seibel. Then there was the sunrise service, the early morning hike, the Choral Club, and the expressional period, led by the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen and demonstrating a variety of talent in music, speech and action.

Most impressive was the last devotional hour when we sat under the starlight and looked across the water at the white cross outlined against the steep cliff. High above on the cliff the ministers' quartet sang songs of tribute to the Cross of Calvary and the Rev. F. E. Klein spoke a few words of thanksgiving for salvation.

Special events and visitors made this a memorable camp. Prof. W. Penner and his bride entered wholeheartedly into the spiritual and recreational activities of the camp. Prof. Penner is from the faculty of Tabor College and has been supplying the pulpit at the Baptist Church in Durham.

The Rev. Harold Ekruot of our Texas Conference, en route home from Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, seemed to feel very much at home in our group. This was also true of William Kuopp of the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is stationed at Fort Riley and who was able to spend two evenings at Wa-Shun-Ga. Lieut. Robert Dittrich of Bridgeport, Conn., now a test pilot at Wichita, Kans., (see "Baptist Herald," recent issue) flew over with Mrs. Dittrich and spent a few hours with "home folks." The ties of our denominational family are strong!

On June 4 we celebrated Mr. Leuschner's birthday with a special program at the supper hour. A number of speeches were given revealing some interesting, if not authentic, facts of Mr. Leuschner's past. He was presented with an autograph book which contained the signatures and individual greetings of all campers, after which he cut his birthday cake and shared it with all of us.

Every morning before the work of the day began the campers divided into small prayer groups and each one prayed definitely for blessings to be given and received that day. God heard and answered these prayers.

Officers elected for the next year are: president, Lorene Socolofsky; vice-president, Bernice Guthals; secretary, Lois Geis; treasurer, Arlene Janssen; dean of camp, Dr. Pieter Smit; dean of women, Mrs. B. H. Fadenrecht; recreational leader, Rev. J. H. Kornelsen; editor of "Convention Chronicle," Mrs. Wm. Wirth; associate editor, Lera Dobrinski.
MRS. WM. WIRTH, Reporter.

A Great and Notable Achievement by the Calvary Baptist Church at Stafford, Kansas

The spirit of great undertakings has uniquely manifested itself in recent months by the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas. Before the present minister and family came to the field, it was felt by the members that a new parsonage was needed. With faith and courage the church took steps for the immediate construction of such a building.

Notwithstanding the increased prices of materials and labor, as well as the inclemency of winter weather, initial plans and arrangements were made for excavation and building. Through united effort and hard labor a beautiful, imposing parsonage now graces the church property. By the first part of April the building was completed and on the 10th day the minister's family had the joy of moving into it.

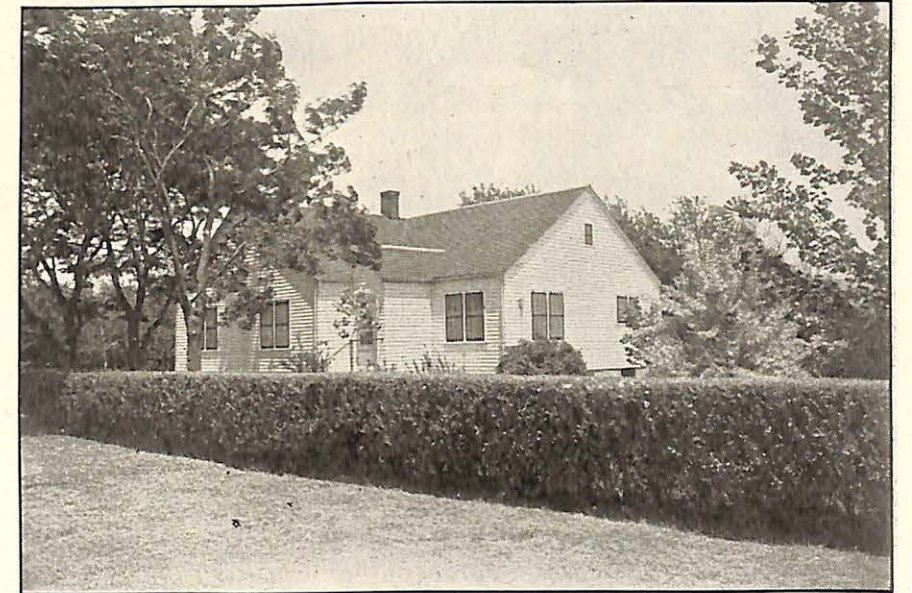
Public celebration of the completion of this building was held on the evening of the 8th of May. The church had invited three of the neighboring churches and their pastors. However, because the Arkansas river greatly flooded its banks, it was impossible for them to come.

After a tour of inspection through the house by everyone who had come, we assembled in the church for the service. The festive occasion was opened by a splendid song service. The congregation was in a happy spirit and sang glorious praises to God. Mr. Chas. B. Thole led in prayer and gave the main address of the evening. In his message he pointed out the helpful truths of dedicating and consecrating all that has been accomplished to the Lord. The pastor, the Rev. F. E. Klein, also gave a brief address, emphasizing the fact of true and faithful cooperation, and encouraging the church to higher and nobler achievements in the future. The church choir rendered two beautiful selections which added greatly to the blessings of the service.

The treasurer of the building project, Mr. E. L. Hoehner, gave his report and spoke words of appreciation concerning the willingness with which the finance committee was received by the people, and what a spirit of giving they showed! The most interesting part of his report was a great surprise to many, that the new parsonage was entirely paid for. He told us that the cost of it was \$4,600. But if the members had not given so freely of their time and work and had the project been let to a contractor, the building might have cost close to \$7,000.

Words of appreciation and acknowledgment were spoken by the pastor of the fine work which Mr. Hoehner and the Finance Committee had done, of the efficient work that was done by Mr. Ernest Hildebrandt as supervisor of the project; and of the good plans and wise decisions of the Building Committee. Everyone who helped in one way or another was remembered for the willingness to help. After the close of the service Mr. Hildebrandt showed moving pictures of the removal of the old parsonage and many building activities of the new.

The new parsonage is a combination of Old English and Colonial style architecture. The main dimensions are



The Attractive, New Parsonage of the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas, in a Lovely Setting of Shade Trees and Green Hedges

26 by 42 feet with a 10 by 26 front projection to the West and a 5 by 11 projection to the East. It has a spacious living room, beautiful study, dining room, three bedrooms, kitchen and bath. It has oak floors throughout, which makes it exceptionally beautiful. A full basement provides ample room for the heating system and for storage. With its color of white and green, the house is a credit to the community, and the church may be justly proud of it. May the Lord, with his abiding presence, fit us all for still greater things in days to come.

F. E. KLEIN, Pastor.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Baptist Church of Medina, North Dakota, Holds Its First Bible School

During the week of May 24 through 29 the Medina Baptist Church of Medina, No. Dak., was privileged to hold its first Bible School in its history.

Our Bible School was held under the direction of the Rev. F. W. Bartel, with the Rev. G. Ittermann assisting. The enrollment surpassed even our fondest hopes, being 35 by the end of the week. However, some did not attend all of the time.

We studied the thirteen periods of Bible history, taking each one separately and making a complete study of it. Our school began each day with a short song service and prayer after which Mr. Bartel told a continued story for which children and grown-ups alike eagerly waited.

Along with Bible School, evangelistic meetings were conducted each evening. There were eleven conversions for which we are truly thankful. On Friday the Bible School students presented a short program before the evening service, consisting of songs and some of the things learned in Bible School.

We are deeply grateful to Mr. Bartel who conducted this school and hope that he will be able to be with us again

in the near future. We were also greatly honored to have the Rev. F. W. Bartel's wife and daughter with us on the last evening which gave us the opportunity of meeting them.

BERNICE SCHNEIDER, Reporter.

Twenty-fifth Anniversary Celebration of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Hebron

After 25 years of faithful service in the work of our Lord, the Ladies' Missionary Society of the First German Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dak., can say with David, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

In reviewing the history of our circle in the past 25 years, we can report that our efforts were not in vain. Organized on April 12, 1917, with only 8 members, of which only one is now in our midst, the group has now increased to 38 members. In these years we raised \$4057.46 and gave \$1828.67 for missionary work alone. \$2129.34 was used for local church expenses.

Sunday, April 26, was a day that will live long in our memories. On that day we held our 25th anniversary celebration. The joy we had in celebrating this great occasion was climaxed by having our general missionary secretary, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, with us throughout the day. His presence with us and his stirring addresses were appreciated by all. Dr. Kuhn's morning address, based on Philippians 4:19, was a message that was an inspiration to us all.

In the afternoon a program was given by the ladies, led by the president, Mrs. Rose Klein. After a short dialogue and several songs by the ladies' chorus, Dr. Kuhn gave a short congratulatory address. Another program was given in the evening, led by Mrs. Mittelstedt. A very interesting missionary dialogue was rendered, followed by an address by Dr. Kuhn. The choir, under the direction of our pastor, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, rendered appropriate songs for the occasion. The Centenary Offering which was held during the day amounted to \$80.
MRS. IDA FEHR, Secretary.



Guests of Honor at the Sixtieth Anniversary Banquet of the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois, in an interesting photograph taken by Mr. H. Steward

"The All Working Together Mission Circle" of Plevna, Mont., Enjoys a Successful Year

We as "The All Working Together" mission circle of Plevna, Mont., have had another blessed year. The officers for this coming year are as follows: president, Bertha Karch; vice-president, Annie Bechtold; secretary, Louise Burkle; treasurer, Mrs. Alma Hepperle; pianist, Mrs. Ella Renz; librarian, Ida Karch; flower committee, Mrs. Ella Renz and Esther Bechtold. At the close of our business meeting the out-going president, Martha Hepperle, extended the hand of welcome to Bertha Karch as president for the coming year.

During the past year we have helped in the Bender Memorial Trek and Centenary Offering. We helped to build cupboards in the parsonage, and helped the Ladies' Aid buy a rug for the church platform.

On Mother's Day we rendered our annual program. We presented two short plays and gave several musical selections and readings. The Rev. J. J. Renz gave an address. At the opening of the program four members of the church with a carnation. The offering for the program was \$20.24.

We are thankful to our Lord for the blessings received in the past year. We are also looking forward to do more for him in the coming year.

LOUISE BURKLE, Reporter.

First Daily Vacation Bible School is Held in Plevna, Montana

We wish to inform our "Baptist Herald" family that we of the Baptist Church in Plevna, Mont., are still busy helping along with the building of Christ's Kingdom. This year we tried something altogether new to our Plevna Church, which is known by the name of Daily Vacation Bible School.

The thirty-two pupils, who were enrolled, ranged in age from 6 to 14

years, and all of these had a perfect attendance during the entire period of school.

Mrs. J. J. Renz had charge of the Beginners' Department, in which handwork and the memorizing of certain Bible passages were stressed. The Rev. J. J. Renz supervised the older group and taught the importance of the Bible, memory work and correct reading and writing. Much credit is to be given to the willingness of the children and their eagerness to learn. Time sped by so quickly that teachers and pupils were genuinely disappointed to have the last day of school roll around.

On the Sunday following the close of school a program was given before a large and very attentive audience. To the tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the group, marching by two's, followed the leader who carried a Bible and two others, who carried the Christian and American flags. After they had taken their places on the platform, the group defined the contents of the Bible and gave the salute of allegiance to both flags. Then followed a program, which was enthusiastically presented. The opinion was expressed by those present that "Daily Vacation Bible School" become a regular summer feature!

ELLA RENZ, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Sixtieth Anniversary Celebration of the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill.

On April 18 and 19 the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., celebrated its sixtieth anniversary. A Home Coming Banquet opened the celebration on Saturday evening with 200 members and friends present. Three interesting services were held on Sunday. One hundred and twenty-five members and friends enjoyed the

Fellowship Supper served in the church parlors before the evening service.

We were privileged in having as guest speakers, Professor O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., and Dr. Will Gordon of the South Chicago Baptist Church. We were also happy to have one of our most beloved pastors, the Rev. Henry Koch, and his wife, in our midst. They are the parents of our present pastor, the Rev. Herbert L. Koch. Special music and decorations appropriate to the occasion supplied the added touch to a well planned program.

In the year 1876 the first unit of our church was built on land given, for this purpose only, by the South Chicago Canal and Dock Company. From 1876 until April, 1882, the Colehour Church remained a mission of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago. On April 18, 1882, the Colehour Mission was officially recognized as the German Baptist Church of Colehour. The Rev. Gotthardt Mengel was the first pastor and the first eighty members worked with him in love and harmony.

Following his ten year ministry, twelve pastors have served this church. Our present pastor has been with us since 1936. His faithfulness and loyalty to God and his work, have proved to be a great blessing to our church.

Of the first eighty members released by the First German Baptist Church of Chicago to organize the German Baptist Church of Colehour, Mrs. Herman Zimmerman (nee Behnke) is the only charter member in our midst.

In later years the church name was changed to the South Chicago German Baptist Church and in 1931 it was again changed to the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill. Since discontinuing the use of the German language in our services, we have truly become a Community Church. Sixty years ago our little church was called "the church on the lone prairie." However, only recently many new homes have been built in the immediate vicinity of our church, thus, situating us in the center of East Side's most modern residential section.

From 1929 to 1931 Dr. Bruno Luebeck was our pastor. He was commissioned for foreign missionary service in our church on October 2, 1931, and soon afterwards left for China under the auspices of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society.

For this sixtieth anniversary celebration the church published a program in the form of a souvenir booklet. Much of the money that made possible the printing of this program was given by families and friends in loving memory of those who once were active members of this church. This interesting booklet contains, "A Word from the Pastor," the Anniversary Program, the Church's History, pictures of past and present pastors, our church building then and now, organizations, church officers, and now, organization of Dr. Bruno Luebeck and the church directory. Copies of this booklet may be purchased from our pastor, the Rev. H. L. Koch, for the price of fifty cents.

MRS. EDWARD J. ENGBRECHT, Ch. Clerk.

Fourth Annual Mother's and Daughter's Banquet of the Forest Park Baptist Church

Yellow tulips, shasta daisies, and diminutive lily-of-the-valley gave a picturesque air to the tables and complimented the blue and yellow color scheme carried out at the fourth annual Mother's and Daughter's banquet held by the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., on May 12th at the First Baptist Church in Oak Park.

One hundred and fifty-five mothers and daughters sallied forth to spend another delightful and memorable evening with one another. This year's banquet, somehow, seemed to bear an unusually festive note, with an underlying current of true Christian fellowship. The feeling was to the effect that perhaps this would be the last time for many a year that such a group would be able to enjoy this type of sociability.

Instead of presenting a speaker for this occasion, a missionary play, "Two Masters," was presented, which had a true mother and daughter message. We were very privileged to have a group of mothers from the Oak Park, Ill., P. T. A. groups, known as the Lyrians, render two groups of beautiful music. Mrs. Nordland, Mrs. Leber and Mrs. Leuschner, all mothers of our church, are members of this highly talented group.

A surprise in the form of individual corsages honoring every mother present was prepared by the fathers' committee. These corsages were made of flowers from gardens and were beautiful. Mrs. Remus, being the oldest mother present and Mrs. Gordon Leland, as the youngest mother present, were awarded special corsages.

Ethel Boyer Miller, a member of the Omicron Class presided as toastmistress. The other classes represented were the Ye Loyal Bible Class, the Fidelis Class and the Helping Hand Society. Each class was represented on the program, which included a "Toast to Mothers" by Carol Krieger, "Toast to Daughters" by Mrs. Thelma Herzfeldt, a reading by Martha Habedank and a devotional period conducted by Mrs. Miles Pelikan. "A Singspiration" was led by Jean Anderson with Mrs. Walter Grosser at the piano.

Memories of little girls grown tall, of friends and loved ones serving in foreign fields, or beautiful Christian mothers, of lullabies and soft poems were brought to mind as each performer rendered her selection, until, as the last goodbye was said, not a moment of inactivity was experienced.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Dedication of the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church of Wetaskiwin, Alberta

"Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised" was the theme at the dedication of the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church of Wetaskiwin, Alta., on Sunday, April 26. Although the day was cloudy and rainy, still the church was crowded.

The doors were opened at 10 A. M., after which a full program followed. It was our privilege to have Premier

Wm. Aberhart in our midst who brought the dedicatory address taking for his theme, "The Searchlight Upon the Church's Foundation."

The Sunday School address was given by the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton. In the afternoon greetings were brought from the visiting ministers and church representatives. The Rev. F. W. Benke and the Rev. J. Jacobsen brought inspiring gospel messages. A number of special vocal selections were rendered throughout the program.

The new church, which is now located along a gravel highway, is of a stucco finish and has ample class rooms for our Sunday School. It was built at an approximate cost of \$7200, which is almost clear of debt. Our church, which was formerly known as the First German Baptist Church at Wetaskiwin, is now called the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church.

We were also happy to welcome Mr. Robert Schreiber and his wife into our midst as pastor recently. Our prayer is that God may bless this new union and that we may work cooperatively in the Kingdom of God.

R. F. DICKAU, Church Clerk.

Summer Reports

Since the reports of churches and conferences sent to "The Baptist Herald" during the summer months are especially numerous, reporters are urged to make their articles as brief as possible. Short reports have a better chance of being read! Clear, distinct pictures are always welcomed with the reports.

OBITUARY

MR. CHARLES GIESKE of Harrison, New Jersey

Mr. Charles Gieske was born on January 25, 1875, in Labo, Germany, and passed on to his rest on May 23, 1942, in Harrison, New Jersey. He came to the United States in 1892, and married Miss Johanna Graafmeyer on June 29, 1902. The service for him was conducted in Hoboken, New Jersey, his former home. He is survived by his wife, one son, and other relatives, as well as many friends. Walnut St. Church, Newark, N. J. John P. Kuehl, Pastor.

MRS. ANNA WEISS of Racine, Wisconsin

Our faithful friend and member, Mrs. Anna Weiss, went to her eternal home on April 8, 1942, on the third anniversary of her husband's home-going. Mrs. Weiss was born in Lithuania on July 15, 1864. She and her husband settled in Racine October 16, 1910. They both became members of the Grace Baptist Church. She was also a Gold Star mother of World War I. Mrs. Weiss was a faithful member of the Missionary Society and was a favorite among the young people of the church. The young service was held at the church where she had been a constant attendant. Burial was in the Mound Cemetery.

She leaves to mourn their loss one daughter, Mrs. J. Genich of Racine; two sons, Herman of Racine and Fred of Rockford, Ill.; six grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. H. Sukus and Mrs. H. Admadt, both of Racine. There are also a host of friends who will greatly miss this sister. May God bless the memory of this saint! Grace Baptist Church, Racine, Wisconsin. Ray L. Schlader, Pastor.

IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

(Continued from Page 12)

off back there in your high school days?"

Clarissa sat rigidly in her seat while he was talking, her eyes fixed intently on him. As he paused her lips curled in scorn.

"So you have brought me all the way up here to deliver your nice, little lecture to me, have you?" she said, her voice trembling so with anger she could hardly speak. "Why didn't you say something like that to me while we were back home? Maybe I could have reacted differently. But to make a prisoner of me, then force me to listen to such a lecture—well—it is preposterous! The least you can do for me now is to buy me a ticket back home, wire Lawyer Delevan to open the house and recall the servants, and stay here as long as you like, yourself. Or, if you want to come along with me, and be decent about it, I'll try to give you more of my time, if that will make you feel better."

"I'm afraid I can't grant your request," he answered sadly.

"You mean to tell me you won't?" she demanded.

"I guess it about amounts to that," he replied.

"All right," she answered, "I know one thing I can do. I can write my friends to send me enough money to get me back to New York. They will be glad to send me some."

"What will you do when you get back there?" he asked.

"Stay with my friends, of course," she declared vehemently.

"How long do you suppose that would last?" he asked. "Visiting your friends is one thing—living with them is another. You would expect to move in their set. You would feel you must have new clothes. Would they furnish them? As soon as they learned you were on your own they would drop you at once. That would be one of life's lessons you would have to learn. I want you to learn just that lesson, but not by actual experience."

"I'll go back and marry Percy Trevor!" cried Clarissa. "He has suggested we get married dozens of times."

"You know as well as I that Percy Trevor would never marry you knowing you were on your own," answered her father soberly.

"Do you mean to tell me that if I leave here I'll be on my own—that I'll have to make my own way?" she asked tremulously.

"You could do it, couldn't you? You have finished college. Surely, you would be fitted for something."

Without another word Clarissa arose and almost dashed into her room, banging the door after her. She flung herself onto the bed, and burst into violent weeping. For a half hour she sobbed, burying her face in the pillows so she could not be heard.

(To be continued)

Mr. A. D. Schantz, Our Colporter, Writes an Open Letter from His Sick Bed

My recent operation seems to have been a success so far. I feel a lot better. But my trouble now is I am crippled in my right foot and leg since the operation. It is today 25 days since I am out of the hospital and still I cannot walk on my right foot.

On the first day I started to walk in the hospital and also on the second day when I left there I could walk fairly well. But the more I walked the worse my pain became in my foot. For about sixteen days and nights I suffered very severely day and night with cramps in my foot. Now that pain is not so severe while in bed, but as soon as I sit up in the chair my foot starts to hurt me and it swells right away. In fact, when I sit up it swells more than ever. As soon as I lie down the swelling goes down, neither is the pain so bad then. I am helpless and everything has to be brought to my room. I cannot read in bed and, sitting up, I cannot read because of the pain in my foot. I like to read and could pass away my time with it, but the pain in my foot does not allow it.

Yesterday it was two months since I parked my car here and it still stands where I parked it. I have not used it since. The doctor saw me three times and I am still being treated. I have the confidence that the Lord will not forsake me and that if it is not his will for me to get well that he will give me grace to endure it. Nevertheless, we are all human and I get very discouraged sometimes. My work will have to be laid aside, at least for the next few months.

I covet your prayers and the prayers of the readers of "The Baptist Herald." God's grace does sustain me in these hours of trials!

A. D. Schantz, Colporter,
1851 N. Spaulding Ave.,
Chicago, Illinois.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—On Thursday evening, June 18, the editor visited with Mr. Schantz at the Chicago Home for the Aged for several hours and found him still to be suffering greatly with foot pains and general weakness. Letters to him and prayers in his behalf will be greatly appreciated.)



Today in one of the U. S. Army Posts in the West the ALL-BIBLE GRADED SERIES OF SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS is being used by every teacher in the Post Sunday School. Among the many testimonials which have poured in to us recently, is this one from the chaplain:

"My teachers say, 'These quarterlies, Chaplain, make Sunday School teaching so much easier. The helps are simply wonderful and so to the point. The lessons are practical and leave an application that can be fitted into everyday living.' The interest in Sunday School among the children is remarkable. They can hardly wait from one Sunday to the other."

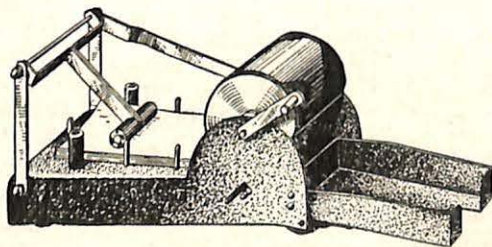
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Do You Know That...?

Column Edited by the
REV. A. R. BERNADT
of Burlington, Iowa

1. The two outstanding phenomena of the present war as indicated by experts are the lack of personal hatreds on the part of the individual fighters of the various countries, and the exceptional attendance at the various military religious services. Chaplains claim that every man in uniform goes to Church more than 14 times each year!
2. Divorced people are the most likely to go insane, says Dr. N. A. Dayton after making a study of more than 90,000 cases of social maladjustment. Marriage has its problems, but evidently it also has its compensations!
3. While Americans are spending 100 billion dollars on the present war, it is disconcerting to remember that the War of 1812 is not yet paid for. The State Treasury of Vermont received a federal check recently for \$90,015.15 in payment for supplies and equipment provided the government in the War of 1812! And that was five generations ago.
4. A mule can't kick while pulling—neither can you.
5. The tire-rationing board of Newark, N. J., composed of men who were once school boys, at a recent meeting ruled that they would refuse the truant officer tires for his car.
6. Alcohol doesn't "pick you up"—it lays you down!
7. If America's 31 million school children marched in columns four abreast, each line an arm's length from the column's ahead, the procession would stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again. Yet in every other line of four are the children of Christian America unreached by any religious teaching, Protestant, Catholic, or Jewish.
8. A sound argument must have more than sound in it.
9. The largest commencement exercises held in recent years by our own Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., took place at the Andrew Street Baptist Church in May. Many people were unable to get inside of the church, which was filled to capacity.
10. What is really needed in this old world of ours are fewer battleships and more real friendships.
11. The Iron Company of Hudson Falls, N. Y., working day and night, seven days each week, allows its workers to attend church on company time. We wonder if being paid to go to church makes a difference?



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