

"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes!"

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U. S. A.

July 15, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● On Sunday evening, June 14, the Baptist Church in Bessie, Okla., was privileged to listen to several laymen from the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., representing the Gideon Society and the cause of Jesus Christ. Mr. Harry Geis and Mr. Dave Weigand spoke and sang with Mrs. Ernestine Weigand Roaten of Austin, Texas, accompanying the men. The Rev. Julius Ehrhorn was away in Texas at the time on business and vacation.

● The Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y., of which the Rev. A. E. Kannwischer is pastor, has called Miss Helen Burgers, a graduate of this year's class in the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago, Ill., as the new church visitor and missionary. Miss Burgers, who has been a member of our Gibbs Ave. Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, has accepted the call and is already on the field in Ridgewood.

● Recently the Rev. E. Broeckel presented his resignation to the Baptist Church of Lehr, No. Dak., as its pastor after a faithful and successful ministry of several years. He has made plans for his retirement with his children in Turtle Lake, North Dakota. The church accepted his resignation with regrets, his ministry to cease with the Lehr church on July 31st.

● An unusually impressive Mother's Day program was presented by the young people of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., on May 10. The choral readings and the responses on "the litany of the mothers" were given by the young people themselves. The entire program was prepared by Miss Melba Runtz with much of the material taken from the book, "And So He Made Mothers" by Margaret Applegarth. The service was received with a great deal of enthusiasm by the members and friends of the church.

● The Baptist Church of Linton, No. Dak., recently extended a call to the Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Max, No. Dak., to become its pastor to which he responded favorably. Mr. Schroeder began his ministry on the new field with its mission stations on July 1st. For almost 5 years he was in the service of the North Dakota Baptist Convention as Russian missionary. He was formerly pastor of the German Baptist Church of Nokomis, Saskatchewan. In Linton he has succeeded the Rev. Charles Wagner, now of Portland, Oregon.

● Mr. Carl Weisser of Camrose, Alta., a member of this year's graduating class of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, has accepted the call extended to him by the Calvary Baptist Church and First Baptist Churches of Killaloe, Ontario. Mr. Weisser is already on the field in a deeply appreciated ministry, having succeeded the Rev. E. W. Klatt, now of Grand Forks, No. Dak. Mr. Carl Weisser is one of three brothers serving our churches, the other two being the Rev. Alfred Weisser of Carlington, No. Dak., and the Rev. Arthur Weisser of Edenwold, Saskatchewan.

● The Pastors' and Lay Members' Conference of the Ontario Baptists was held in Neustadt, Ontario, on May 12. Mr. Frank Inrig, a layman of Toronto, was the guest speaker. The afternoon was devoted to the interesting address and discussion on "Stewardship of Time, Talent, and Money." In the evening Mr. Inrig gave an illustrated lecture on the work of Adoniram Judson in Burma and William Carey and the present day missionaries in India. The Rev. R. A. Grenz is pastor of the church, who reported that he and his wife have become the proud parents of a baby boy, Lyle William, born on May 29.

● For three weeks in June the Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Baumgartner of the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wis., were showered with gifts and expressions of good will from different organizations of the church in honor of their fifth anniversary in the church's ministry. The Dorcas Class presented them with an electric toaster, the Willing Workers' Guild with a quilt, the Ladies' Missionary Society with a bathroom set, the church with flowers and an electric chime clock besides a substantial raise in salary, as well as individual gifts. Such evidences of appreciation are an inspiring encouragement to any minister.

● The Salem Baptist Church of Gotebo, Okla., has called Mr. Menno Harms of Minneapolis, Minn., as its pastor to which he has responded favorably. Mr. Harms is a graduate of Northwestern Bible School of Minneapolis, Minn., and was a student of Sioux Falls College and of the University of Minnesota. He will begin his pastorate in the Gotebo Church on July 15th. The Rev. J. J. Reimer, who was formerly pastor of the church, until his change of residence to Flagstaff, Arizona, for his health, has been serving the church regularly and faithfully since Easter Sunday of this year. On Sunday, June 14, the Children's Day program was held with Mr. W. Schantz in charge.

● Mr. Herbert Pankratz of Chicago, Ill., the youngest son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Pankratz, was recently inducted into the U. S. Army at Camp Grant near Rockford, Ill. On Sunday, June 21, Mr. Herbert Pankratz directed the male chorus, of which he has been director for 4 years since its beginning, in the singing of two farewell numbers: "Sound Forth the Christian Battle Cry" and "Remember Me, O Mighty One." On Sunday evening a farewell "Singspiration" in his honor was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pankratz, where many expressions of good will and gifts were accorded to him by members of the church. The Rev. John Schmidt is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday morning, June 14, the Children's Day program was held in the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Ill., with Mr. Arthur Salzman, superintendent, in charge. The elaborate program included a dedication service for infants conducted by the pastor, the Rev. George Hensel. The offering amounted to \$21.59. On Sunday evening, June 21, Mr. Hensel was the speaker at the second out-of-door Union Service held at Riverview Park under the auspices by the Kankakee Ministerial Association. He spoke on "The Greatness of a Forward Looking Faith" to an audience of about 350 people. On a recent Wednesday evening the church discussed "Peace Aims" at its midweek devotional service.

● On Sunday morning June 14, the Liberty Street Baptist Church of Meriden, Conn., held an unusually impressive Children's Day program in which the children not only participated but also took complete charge of the service. The pastor, the Rev. Paul G. Schade, retained only the pastoral prayer and sermon in this "children's church service." Besides numerous recitations and musical numbers, the children also presented the play, "Good Ground." On Sunday, May 3, a service of dedication for three infants was held in connection with the communion service and reception of new members. Mr. Schade is also serving as Protestant chaplain at the Undercliff Sanitarium near Meriden with services regularly on Tuesday mornings. The Misses Pauline Agria and June Hertle have been assisting as pianists.

● On Sunday, June 21, Prof. William A. Mueller, a member of the faculty of Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, Pa., was the guest speaker in the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., and on the

(Continued on Page 20)

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly
on the first and fifteenth of each month
by the
ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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Coming!

HUNTING FOR DIAMONDS!

From South Africa comes this fascinating vacation story by the Rev. L. Baier how he and his son went on an adventurous hunt for diamonds. What they found on these diamond fields will be related with dramatic interest in this article.

ANCHORS FOR TIMES LIKE THESE

The Rev. John C. Schweitzer, pastor of the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oregon, has contributed a timely and helpful message that will give the reader spiritual anchors for his skiff of life in the tempestuous storms of these days.

THE STATE OF OUR NATIONAL UNION

A primer on the purposes and organization of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union will be given briefly and with clarity by the president, Harold J. Petke of Portland, Oregon, in this illuminating article written in response to urgent requests for such information.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year
To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year
Advertising rates, 75 cents per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Obituary notices are accepted at 5 cents per line, set in six point type.

All editorial correspondence is to be addressed to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, 7346 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

All business correspondence is to be addressed to the publishers, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter
January 9, 1923, at the post office
at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act
of March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, July 15, 1942
Volume 20 Number 14

Footprints on the Sands of Time

THE PSALMIST made a wise observation when he called attention to the poignant fact that our lives are like green blades of grass that soon wither and are cut down and their memory is forgotten. The tides of time roll with surging regularity over the shores of life, erasing familiar landmarks and changing the contour of things. But those sweeping tides can never completely obliterate the footprints on the sands of time, left by noble and heroic souls of a past day.

The wonder of this amazing power of great Christian lives to leave their abiding footprints of influence on humanity's pathway ought to cheer the most discouraged and to impart new courage to the faint of heart. For with the setting of the sun we do not pass completely from the picture of this life. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord . . . for their works do follow them."

Usually the little, unimportant things of life leave their most permanent trace on life's sands. A kind word of encouragement or a brief heartfelt prayer for another or a helping hand gladly stretched out to help someone in need seems to loom tremendously big in the perspective of God's eternity.

Our most difficult pioneer churches have been largely in the Canadian provinces. The rigors of the wintry climate along with the undeveloped resources of the country conspired together to make the early history of our Canadian churches a story of sacrifice and hard toil. But wherever you go among these Canadian churches today, you will find the footprints of stalwart, spiritual guides who have left their imprint upon hosts of lives and whose deeds will be praised for many years.

The honor roll would be too long to begin to mention names at this time. Individuals, when viewed from a distance, are seen as a "great cloud of witnesses, compassing us about." But the sainted influence of Gustav Schunke and the rugged stature of F. A. Mueller and the energetic leadership of F. Bloedow are some of the footprints which you will find among the Canadian snowfields.

Our churches are not mere buildings made up of lifeless bricks and wood. They are temples of the living God in which every service of "labor is not in vain in the Lord." For, as Longfellow has reminded us:

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Christ's Brethren Across the Boundary

By MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER of Forest Park, Illinois

LIKE the pearls of a lustrous necklace, so our Canadian churches are to be found stretched across the vast commonwealth from the vicinity of Parliament Hill in Ottawa, Ontario, to the enchanting shores of Puget Sound at Vancouver and Victoria, British Columbia. These fifty-three churches, comprising portions of the Eastern and Pacific Conferences and the entire Northern Conference, are deeply rooted in Canadian national and social life. At the same time, they are such an intimate part of our denominational enterprise that no distinctions of "North and South" can be found among these brethren in Christ across the international boundary.

Our Canadian Brethren

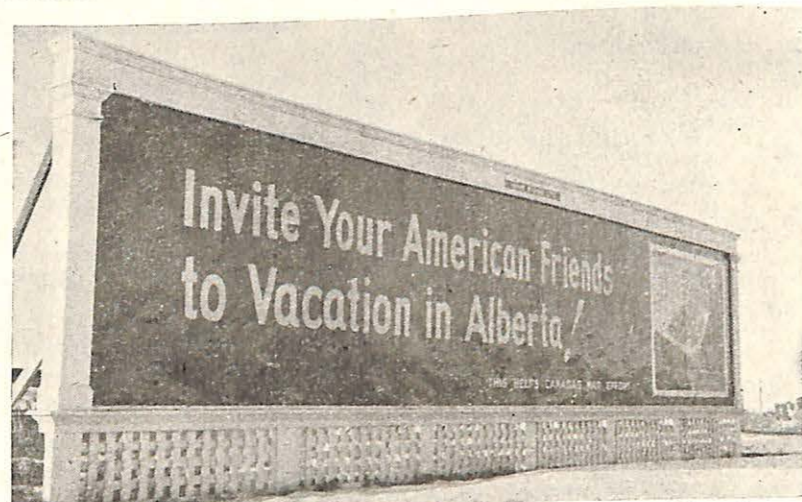
Many of our people in the states are unaware of the magnitude and spiritual power of these Canadian churches. Here's a story of adventure and romance, of hardships and discipline that ought to be as well known to us as the tales recounted at some familiar fireplace. In it is the author's conviction that among these churches that sing their national anthem, "God Save the King," we arrive largely at the core of our denominational life. You can be sure of this that when some branches of our denominational tree have been broken off and storms have swept others away, that our enterprise will still be rooted firmly among the rural churches of the Middle West and of the Canadian Commonwealth.

About 6500 people form the membership of these Canadian churches of ours. A large proportion of them are immigrants who surged through the

open doors of Canada in the heart-rending years following the first World War. They flocked to America as destitute and often homeless people from the Volga lands of Russia, the hard pressed Balkan countries of Rumania, Bulgaria and Hungary, from the Northern Baltic States and from duntrodden Germany. Some of these

whelming battle against the elements of winter in such northern places as Minitonas, Manitoba, or the Peace River Valley of Alberta or Prince George of British Columbia.

This pioneer life has stamped itself indelibly upon the life of our churches. For the most part, they are poor people, some of them worse off than the



A Billboard Sign Near the Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, Alberta, That Tells Its Own Story

people are still trying to pay off their immigration expenses, even now after fifteen and twenty years.

Rugged Pioneer Life

As a result of these most recent immigration waves, some of our church colonies sprang up in the wildest and least advantageous sections of Canada. Only by terrifically hard labor and by "the sweat of their brow" have many of these people changed their land to productive farms. It is still an over-

proverbial "church mice." Pennies have to be counted rather carefully if disaster is not to overtake them. The customs of church life are largely European among these immigrant people, with the German language predominating almost everywhere. With the coming of hard times and crop failures, the entire colony may be uprooted or transplanted to another part of the country. The picture of our individual churches can be changed radically within a few years.

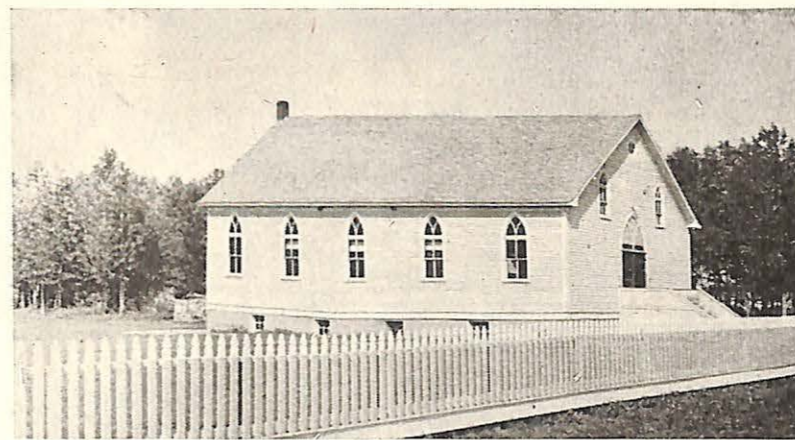
To be sure, not all churches are to be found out in the prairie or deep in the woods. Several large urban churches are flourishing in Edmonton, Alberta; in Winnipeg, Manitoba; in Regina, Saskatchewan; and in Vancouver, British Columbia. But even here many of the members are immigrants of former days, who are among the laboring classes of the cities.

Promising Canadian Youth

Most of the families are large. Ten or twelve children are still the rule rather than the exception in many of their families. As a result, a large procession of Sunday School children and young people is coming to the fore, who are different from their parents in customs of life and speech but who are traditionally fervent and loyal in their spiritual convictions. A noticeable air of winsome refinement can be seen in them, which is replacing the rugged and austere life of their pio-



The Lyndock Baptist Church of Ontario, Which is Surrounded by Rugged and Wooded Hills But Which Serves as God's Sentinel to a Large Host of People



The First Baptist Church of Minitonas, Manitoba, Located in Pioneer Country About 200 Miles North of Winnipeg

neer parents. Here are golden opportunities for the tomorrow!

A great deal is being done for the Canadian youth of our churches. The Christian Training Institute in Edmonton offers splendid courses for about seventy young people annually, who will undoubtedly be spiritual leaders in their communities and churches. Large Bible Schools are conducted for the young people during the long winter months. Leadership training is receiving increasing emphasis by the pastors. Tri Unions are functioning in every western province which nurture the Sunday School, young people's and musical activities in the churches. Summer assemblies adapted to the needs of youth, are making their appearance with this year.

The Place of the Church

An outstanding impression, which a Yankee visitor receives, is the striking manner in which the life of these Canadian people is centered around their church. They are "spiritual totalitarians" whose first and sometimes only interest is the Church of Jesus Christ. Congregations are usually large, numbering far more than the membership of the church. Distances are no deterrent, whether the people come by Model T Ford, horse and buggy, or horse drawn sled. The author has been amazed beyond description to find God's House repeatedly filled with eager worshippers when the temperatures outside hovered around forty to sixty degrees below zero. The belittling of such physical hardships makes for ruggedness of character and a heartfelt appreciation of the blessings of God!

In such an environment it is inevitable that the people must live close to the soil. They become more dependent on God and people around them for contentment rather than on outside commercial entertainment and newspapers and magazines. In Hilda, Alberta, the only connection with the outside world is a mixed passenger-freight train that arrives once a week besides an occasional bus arrival during the summer months. Many of our Canadian churches are off the beaten track of traffic. The sophistication of

the American city is almost entirely absent, and in its place are the winsome simplicities of a genuine life that blossoms from close association with the soil.

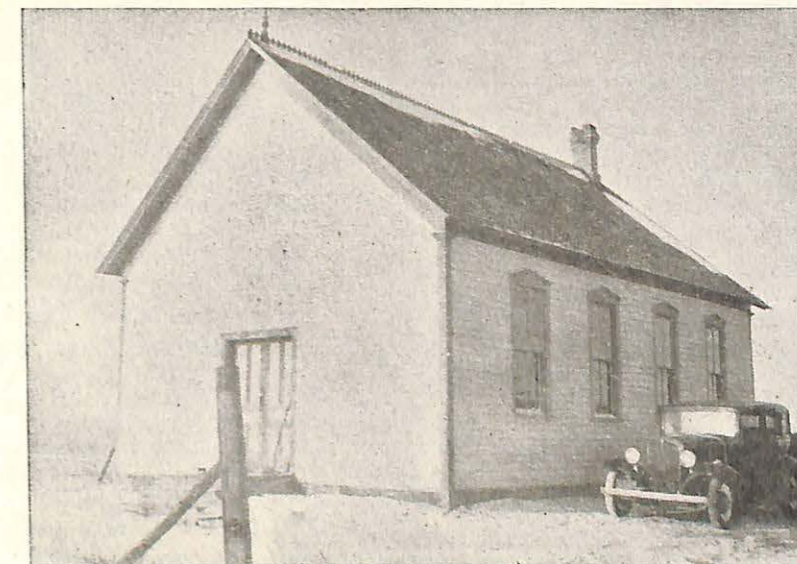
An emotional fervor deeply characterizes their religious life. Their hearty



One Way of Coming to Church in the Late Winter Months at Minitonas, Manitoba.

singing is contagious. The sermons to which they give closest attention are packed with moving stories. Praying in public and weeping often go together for some of these people. Revival meetings only have to be announced to bring the crowds to the

The commonwealth of Canada is such a field of great importance in our day. Across the boundary we stretch our hands to clasp the hands of those with whom we are one in Christ and united in our beloved denominational enterprise.

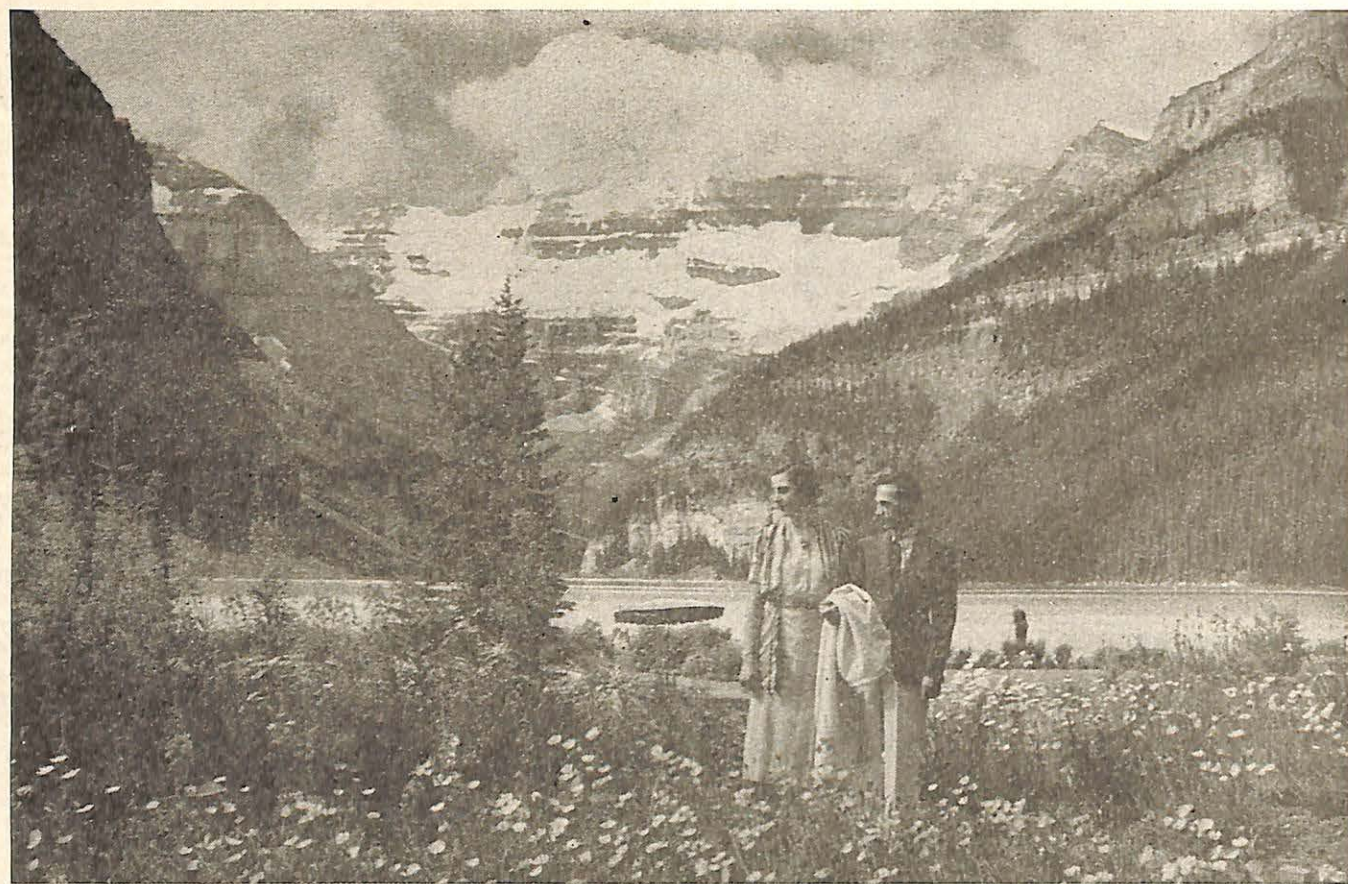


A Winter Picture of the Knee Hill Creek Baptist Church That Stands as a Lonely Spiritual Outpost on the Alberta Prairie Between Olds and Trochu, Alberta

church door. Conversion is often an experience that shakes the entire man into submission before God. But with some of these emotional excesses, they are people who love God with all their heart and soul, who are deeply pietistic and spiritual, who have biblically sound convictions of faith.

The gates of this Canadian field are still being flung wide open to missionary service in our day. New churches and remodeled edifices in a number of places have already reaped harvests of blessings. Our pastors must follow some of these colonies to their new habitations. The host of young people represent a rising and promising field for more intensive work.

Precious pearls are bought only by those who are alert to their value and willing to pay the price. Even so in the Kingdom of God, a denomination grows strong only by the grace of God and the efforts of those who are aware of golden opportunities of service and who are willing to make the sacrifices needed for advancement in his cause.



Lake Louise and Canadian Rockies

Canada, the Beautiful!

By MISS ADELAIDE KLATT of Forestburg, Alberta

NATURE AND DESTINY, four centuries ago, joined forces to make Canada, as it is today, the ideal vacation land for all of North America.

Time has wrought many changes since then. Canada today is not a string of settlements, clustered about a few rocky fortresses on the St. Lawrence River, but a vast thriving community extending three thousand miles from ocean to ocean, rich in lands and minerals and with cities athrob with the pulse of modern industry. Easy enough it would be, in a transformation like that, to drown in the roar of traffic and the whispers of the storied past.

Color and Romance

Fortunately, however, a great deal of the old color and romance remains, not superficially as in many old world countries where history is regarded as a commodity, but deep in the customs of Canada, in the sturdiness of character and the integrity of her people, and in the forms of law and government and social stability which in recent years have been the envy of the whole world.

No gun muzzles point across the Canadian boundary. No militarized

buffer zone exists. Tourists are unlikely to be embroiled, as they might be on other continents, with history in the raw. Yet the very air of Canada breathes history. In some Laurentian villages the vacationists will see the ox team dispute the right-of-way with the motor car.

He will hear in Quebec and parts of other provinces the lilting tongue which Frontenac and Montcalm spoke. He will see the dark-skinned guides and canoe men, whose forbears plied the fur routes. He will tread the ground where Mackenzie set out for the Pacific, La Salle began his journey which ended with the discovery of the Mississippi, and La Verendrye started the jaunt which discovered the Wyoming country and the Rocky Mountains.

The Commonwealth of Canada

From the standpoint of the student of modern history, also, Canada is interesting. The Dominion is a federal union of nine provinces and two territories, a nation among modern nations. The Capital City of all Canada is Ottawa. The government buildings towering above the historic Ottawa River, are among the most beautiful in the world.

In the Peace Towers on Parliament

Hill, the Memorial Chamber is the nation's tribute to those who died in the Great War. It is a shrine which is visited by thousands of tourists annually.

Each of the nine provinces of Canada has a provincial government of its own, administering affairs from a provincial capitol. Tourists to Prince Edward Island can reach the island by good ferry service from the New Brunswick mainland, and will be charmed with the capital city, Charlottetown. Its beautiful seaside park and maritime and agricultural environment is an attraction to any tourist.

Halifax, the capital city of Nova Scotia, is one of the best equipped ports on the continent, where the largest liners berth with ease. The military citadel and the naval forts on the outlying headlands are unique. The city is also one of the greatest centers for aquatic sports in all America.

Other Capital Cities

The seat of the Provincial Government of New Brunswick is at Fredericton, gloriously situated on the St. John River, sometimes called the "Rhine of America." Quebec City is the capital of the province of the same name. Cradle of Canadian history it is

well known to tourists for its mingling of the old world and the new.

Toronto, the capital of Ontario, has its beautiful legislative buildings in a park surrounded by equally impressive university buildings. Winnipeg is the capital of Manitoba. Gateway to Canada's great wheatlands, this prairie city is also a great manufacturing and educational center. The province of Saskatchewan has its capital at Regina, a beautiful city in the hard-wheat country.

A progressive western city, too, is Edmonton, capital of Alberta. It is well known as the gateway to the Peace River country and its nearby scenic areas. On beautiful Vancouver Island is Victoria, capital of British Columbia. Tourists delight in its 66 miles of tree-shaded boulevards and its average summer temperature of 61 degrees.

Paddle Your Own Canoe!

Canada's inland waterways comprise more than a quarter million square miles. That's a lot of water! But it still does not tell the whole story. You can paddle a canoe, race a motor launch, sail a boat, or lounge in a deck-chair while traveling the historic routes taken by Champlain, Cabot and the other famous explorers when they discovered this land of lakes and rivers.

If you prefer to do a bit of quiet basking on the shores of a hide-away lake, you will find hundreds of opportunities in every Canadian province. Furthermore, you will find delightful Canadian lakes with cozy log cabins and cottages awaiting you, surprisingly enough, with every convenience of a large city home.

Offering lovers of ships and voyaging everything that can make a vacation complete, the Dominion's two sea-washed coastlines and myriads of sparkling lakes, deep waterways and streams are traversed by modern steamers. The vacationist will not only spend health-giving days on deck but will enjoy excellent cuisine.

The Lure of Canada

Ask Zane Grey or Carey where there is good fishing. "Canada," they will reply even before any necessary brain-racking. The same answer would be forthcoming from thousands of other angling enthusiasts. They have taken speckled trout from some of the thousands of northern lakes which the eyes of few white men have yet seen. They have caught rare species in British Columbia, or they have had the thrill of deep-sea fishing for tuna or swordfish off Canada's Atlantic Coast.

The expert mountain climber, the eager novice and those who wish to discover for themselves why the scaling of heights appeals to so many, will find in the Canadian Rockies a field most extensive, interesting and accessible. Noted climbers have scaled



Royal Canadian Mounted Police

many of the peaks in this "Sea of Mountains," but there still remain rocky heights, the summit of which no man has reached.

There are scores of peaks over 10,000 feet high, and lesser elevations without number where the neophyte may rain his spurs. The primitive glory of cliff and precipice is but a step from the luxury of perfectly appointed hotels and camps, and a day spent in these mountains is one replete with novel and unusual impressions.

Overhead is a dome of blue, the air is soft and sweet with the resinous spice of forests, and underfoot the trail is at times cushioned with vegetation while elsewhere one treads the primeval rock. Far below in its rocky bowl, lies the lake whose shores were left but a few hours ago.

Winter Sports

The exhilarating winter climate, the beauty of winter landscape, the gorgeousness of winter sunsets, and the

brilliance of star-studded skies at night are all extolled by visitors to Canada. It is in these attractive surroundings that sports and outdoor frolics flourish and are all attended with merriment, good nature and clean fun.

The ski is the most common sight in the Canadian winter scene and from dawn to dark, and late in the moonlight, enthusiastic skiers glide along the trails. Thousands trek to the hills for week ends at ski lodges where trails lead over hill and through valleys sheltered by dark spruce and cedar. Ice-boating has a limited field compared with other sports. Curling has been played for decades from coast to coast in Canada. Speed events for sled and ski, the swoop of the toboggans, torch-light snowshoe parades, social gatherings of many descriptions fill a week of joyous holiday spirit.

Whatever your interest, be it sport, pleasure or sight-seeing, Canada extends a cordial invitation to every vacationist "the world over."



The Houses of Parliament of the Canadian Commonwealth at Ottawa, Ontario, Showing the Imposing Peace Tower in the Center

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. KLARA BICKEL KOCH of Chicago, Illinois

The Flower Party

"MOTHER DEAR, do you know what day we will have four weeks from today?" Rosemary asked her mother eagerly one bright morning in June. "I certainly do, daughter of mine. You shall have a fine birthday party. Your aunt Alice promised to help me with preparations and then entertain your guests." "That's lovely, mother."

Rosemary's birthday happened to fall on a Saturday. She usually assisted her mother with various household tasks but her mother excused her this year and sent her out to play until her guests arrived. She received them in her parents' beautiful garden.

When aunt Alice took charge of the party, all looked at her with expectation. "Little friends, I thought it might be nice to have a flower party." "That suits this time of the year perfectly," one of the girls said happily. "Each girl selects the name of some flower," aunt Alice suggested. "Rose, violet, lily, hyacinth, tulip, snow drop, daisy, larkspur, orchid, poppy, carnation, pansy," the girls called out in turn. "Now we shall play flower basket upset instead of fruit basket upset and collect forfeits from the offenders." How the girls enjoyed this lively game and were perfectly willing to rest after it and drink refreshing lemonade.

"While resting, I'll tell you something about flowers I saw when I visited Europe," Aunt Alice remarked. "How I admired the English gardens! The lawns are so very green which makes the blues, reds and pinks of the flowers appear more vivid. And then you should see the flower booths in the market places! Our fragrant friends are cheap enough that the poorest people can afford to buy them."

"One day I was taking a walk through the meadows in Bavaria where a mother with her little daughter was picking wild flowers. While on their way home, the girl suddenly dropped her share. I suppose she was tired of carrying them. I happened to be close enough so I could hear her mother say, 'Dear child, never pick flowers if you do not wish to take care of them. The poor darlings do not wish to die at the wayside.' Well, you are rested now and ready for another game."

Saying this, aunt Alice went to the house and brought a small black board. On one side she had written the names of several states of the United States of America and names of the state flowers. "Alabama claims goldenrod for its flower; Colorado the Columbine;

Michigan the apple blossom; Iowa the wild rose," and others. Aunt Alice had the board placed so the girls could not see the names. She told them that when the board would be turned, they should try to remember as many of the states and corresponding flowers as possible in a given time. Then the board would be turned back again. Those remembering most of the names would receive a prize. They enjoyed this game very much.

"Please, aunt Alice, have the forfeits redeemed," asked some of the girls. "Alright," aunt Alice replied. "The first offender, in order to regain her property, must pick five different kinds of flowers and name them." She was able to do this in a short time. "The second offender shall name 5 names for girls representing flowers." "Lily, Daisy, Violet, Hyacinth, Rose," was the correct response. "The third offender shall name two flowers mentioned in the Bible. This girl hesitated and another answered for her: "Rose of Sharon and Lily." After all the forfeits had been redeemed, the girls amused themselves awhile; then ice cream and cake were served to them. When they said farewell to aunt Alice and Rosemary's mother, most of them remarked: "I thank you not only for the good time but also for some of the things I learned today."

Book of the Famous!

Write a short story of one of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence. The best piece of work will be published. Send your stories to Children's Page Editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

Who's Who in American History

If correctly answered the first letters of the following will spell the first name of an outstanding American orator and statesman whose last name is Henry.

1. Name of greatest Biblical missionary to the Gentiles.
2. City where Christ's followers were first called Christians.
3. Name of man mentioned in first chapter of the book of Acts.
4. Name of the woman who opened the door for Peter.
5. In what city did the Jews and Gentiles threaten to stone Barnabas?
6. Name of a great seaport mentioned in the book of Acts.
7. The father of the first king of the Jewish people.

(Send your answer to Children's Page editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., for a small prize.)

The Little Violet

*Down in a green and shady bed
A modest violet grew;
Its stalk was bent, it hung its head,
As if to hide from view.*

*And yet it was a lovely flower,
Its colors bright and fair;
It might have graced a rosy bower
Instead of hiding there.*

*Yet thus it was content to bloom,
In modest tints arrayed;
And there diffused a sweet perfume
Within the silent shade.*

*Then let me to the valley go,
This pretty flower to see;
That I may also learn to grow
In sweet humility.*

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Additional Children's Page Contributors During January—June, 1942

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West Haven, Connecticut
Meraleen E. Huber—
Bison, South Dakota
DeRoy Kammerer—
Elk Grove, California
Emma Keller—
Collins, Montana
Elroy Ladner—
La Salle, Colorado
Emil Leimkuehler—
Mt. Sterling, Missouri
Tryphosa Litwin—
Nokomis, Saskatchewan
Eunice Liedtke—
Wessington, South Dakota
Donna Meidinger—
Lodi, California
Delores Neke—
Camrose, Alberta
Edna Neuharth—
McClusky, North Dakota
Arnold Rapske—
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Martha Schlittenhardt—
Hazleton, North Dakota
Mary Schott—
Leola, South Dakota
Laverne Stussy—
Vesper, Kansas
Charlotte Anne Tebbe—
Elgin, Iowa
Norman Vietz—
Glen Ullin, North Dakota
Chester Wegner—
Varney, Kentucky

Sermons That Pierce Human Hearts

A Fine, Canadian Sermon Preached on Pentecost Sunday by the
Rev. Rubin Kern, Pastor of the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alta.

PEOPLE were confused about the unusual results of the "Pentecostal Experience." It was a day of great excitement; it was a day of deep mystery, especially to those who were unaffected by the great experience. Everywhere men were trying to give an explanation. Some stood by in awe and reverence; some scorned and ridiculed; while others laughed and mocked. The final answer of some was "drunkenness."

Is it not true, that even today, when God manifests his power in a special way, there are always such who never hear "the sound from heaven"? They never feel the "rushing mighty blasts," and never in their lives has a "tongue of fire" settled upon them! But, they are always ready with their bit of derision.

Those who may be standing by in awe and anxiety, seeking a true answer to life's mysteries, are driven to scorn by the mocking answers: "It's all foolishness"; "There is nothing to it"; or, "They are all intoxicated.—Life is too short, and offers too little of pleasures to be bothered with such mysteries."

On Fire For God

Peter arose and gave that sermon that pierced the hearts of those who listened to him. I believe that much of our spiritual disinterest lies hidden here. We need more "rock—(Peter)—preachers," (not rock-throwing but rock-bottom and rock-sound preachers) who are willing and unafraid truthfully to explain and loyally to defend many of the divine mysteries of our spiritual life.

Peter's sermon pierced the hearts of his audience because he himself was on fire with his message. He had not only heard the sound; he had not only been moved by the blast; he had been set aflame by the burning tongue of the Holy Spirit. Acts 4:8 gives evidence that Peter had been filled by the Holy Spirit. He knew what he was talking about. He was not assuming things; he had actually gone through the experience. It was God himself speaking through Peter.

We cannot expect heart-piercing sermons when the heart of the preacher has not even been set vibrating by the sound from heaven; when it has not been moved by the violent blast; when it has not been set aflame by the tongues of fire. What we need today is not a new Pentecostal occurrence, but a new acceptance of the ever-present power, and a deeper devotion to its guiding light.

Loyal Support

It was a heart-piercing sermon, because the preacher was supported by his fellow-disciples. It is a most tragic picture that we observe in many churches today. It is equal to any tragedy to what we may find in any library. It is often heart-rending to see the sincere and unselfish sacrifices of the ministers compared to the mockery, unconcern and indifference of many of their church members.

The only concern that many members have about their church becomes apparent at the annual business session (because that is the only time when they attend) when they ask all sorts of questions: "Why is our church decreasing in membership?" "Why don't we have the crowds and conversions that we had years ago?" "What is wrong with our budget?" "We're going in debt." "Why doesn't somebody do something?" they shout. May the answer perhaps be in the fact that "the old men are having no more dreams," and the "young men are devoid of visions"? Or do we find the answer in the fact, that many ministers have not the prayerful and loyal support of all their fellow-members?

Peter stood up with the eleven around him and raising his voice addressed them. He had their full support; they were all with him. It means something to a preacher to have his fellow-members all around him, giving their Amen's to what he is saying. It is difficult to preach heart-piercing sermons when only fifty per cent of the church members are present and a goodly number of those present are asleep. In order to have heart-piercing sermons the minister needs the full support of all the church members.

The Power of God's Word

His sermon pierced the hearts, because he used the Word of God as the basis of discourse. Let us admit the fact that we are using our Bibles too little. We hear sufficient radio programs; we read enough books, magazines and newspapers to supply us with the necessary preaching materials. With many preachers, all that is needed on Saturday night or Sunday morning, is to take their concordance, find a suitable text; and they are all set for the day.

Let us read and use our Bibles, not merely as a story book, but, as a Book of truths—God's Truths. It we want our congregations to ask the question, "Brethren, men, what shall we do?" our messages must be based upon God's Word and inspired by his

Spirit. We must use the Bible as a solution to life's mysterious problems. Peter settled the confusion by using the Word of God as his authority.

Peter's sermon pierced the hearts of his audience, because he preached repentance and salvation. The message of repentance and salvation in many church circles is as out-of-date as the hoop-skirt of the past century that hangs moth-eaten in the attic of many homes. The hoop-skirt may at least be brought forth to be worn at a masquerade; but the message of repentance and salvation is not displayed even upon special request.

If a message is true—it is true! If the message of repentance of sin and salvation from the crooked ways was emphasized during Peter's time, it certainly should be re-emphasized with unusual force today. Heart-piercing sermons require the note of the repentant sinners and the saving Christ.

The Sermon's Results

The message of Peter was received, and they yielded their lives to it. I am sure that every minister finds in his preaching experiences that, when his sermons are inspired and guided by the Spirit, supported by the prayers of the church, and based entirely upon the Word of God, men receive the message, and yield their lives to the saving and keeping power of Christ.

Peter's heart-piercing sermon reports unusual results. I do not think that we can find on record, since that time, that the Christian Church experienced such a burst of growth. "About three thousand were baptized and added to the church." With many Christians baptism and joining the church are two final steps. This was not true with the people of Peter's congregation.

These church members, who were moved by Peter's heart-piercing message, became ardent followers of the teachings of the apostles. The walls of class distinction, social and economic status were broken down to a common level, in that they "shared their properties according to every man's needs." A true Christian community spirit resulted from that message.

True Spiritual Worship

There was one other result that came from this heart-piercing sermon, which is much needed in many churches today. "Day after day they all went regularly to the temple, broke their bread together in their homes, and constantly praised God." I am sure that it is no exaggeration, that many

(Continued on Page 19)

IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES



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 God and of the abiding, beautiful values of life. But, indignantly, she was determined to return to the big city at the earliest opportunity. Her father informed her, however, that he had closed the house in New York indefinitely and that she would be on her own financially if she returned. Again Clarissa dashed into her room and bemoaned her lot in life.

CHAPTER THREE

A prisoner—that was what she was! A prisoner at the hands of her own father! A prisoner without any possible chance for escape! A few paltry dollars in her purse, and no home to go to! Educated—but fitted for nothing whatever in life!

So her father had brought her out here to show her something of life—had thought that in bringing her here he could show her life by burying her in a forest! She tried to think of some way out of it. She tried to think of some kind of work she could do, but realized she didn't want to work. Work would place her among a different class of people, and she did not want to forsake her own class—rather—have them forsake her. She knew they would do just that thing, too. A working girl never moved in their circle. She knew her friends would drop her as soon as they learned she was working.

She thought of her jewelry—she might sell it—yet she knew a few hundred dollars would be the most she could realize from that source. She

had a number of beautiful pieces of jewelry, but nothing real expensive—nothing that ran up into the thousands of dollars, as some people had. Besides, she could not live long on a few hundred dollars. Oh, what could she do?

At length Clarissa rose and bathed her face. There was only one thing she could do for a while—that was—submit to her father and stay here. He would not stay here forever. He must return to his business some time. She resolved to do one thing, however. She could let her friends know of her predicament, and maybe some of them could come out. Her father had not told her she could have her friends visit her. Why, she could have a good time, after all, if some of them would come to stay with her. They could row, swim, fish, go on picnics, ride through the beautiful forests, and enjoy life to the fullest extent. They could meet other tourists—not these horrid people of the pines—but the people who came here from all over the country. She would get busy right now and write some letters.

She opened her suitcase and got out her writing materials and began at once. It was noon by the time she finished. She heard her father calling her to dinner. Dinner! They had dinner at night in New York. At noon they had had luncheon, but out here her father was evidently planning to call the various meals by the terms only the very commonest of people used. She went out to the dining room.

As soon as she saw the table she saw that four places were laid. Were they to have guests? She hadn't heard anyone come in. Mrs. Hodge was busy bringing things to the table—a big platter of fish—a dish of mashed potatoes—a steaming casserole of baked beans—a dish of cabbage salad. There was bread, butter, jelly, some stalks of celery, and some pickles tastily arranged on the table, and before each plate was a piece of pie. And there was only one fork at each plate!

Clarissa wanted to scream. They were to serve something after the style of an outdoor picnic! She had never been served this way at a table! And here came her father and Mr. Hodge, their coats off, their sleeves rolled above their elbows, preparing to seat themselves at the table. Mrs. Hodge motioned for Clarissa to be seated, then pulled a chair out for herself. Horrors! She was going to have to eat with the servants!

What in the world had come over her father? Never before had such a thing happened in her young life. At home there was always a maid who moved gracefully about and served them. Besides, they were served in courses. Here Mrs. Hodge had placed everything on the table at one time. Why, father must be losing his mind to permit such a thing!

She bowed her head while he said grace—a habit he had never outgrown, although Clarissa sometimes felt there really was no need for it. It was so old-fashioned. It might be all right when the minister was visiting, but just to do it at every meal! She could remember having been terribly embarrassed a number of times when some of her friends, whose parents had long ago dropped the custom, had been visiting them, and had thoughtlessly kept talking until her father had requested they cease their conversation until after grace was said. Her face even flamed at the memory of it now.

Mrs. Hodge picked up the fish and passed it to Clarissa as soon as grace had been said. Clarissa looked helplessly at her father, and he read her thoughts.

"Help yourself, daughter," he said kindly. "Out here we adopt a new set of rules at the table. We're just going to be 'home folks' for a while—like we used to be in my boyhood home."

Clarissa awkwardly took hold of the large platter of fish. She was not accustomed to handling such big things, and before she could even get her fork and take off a piece two large pieces rolled off onto her plate. She set the platter down with a bang, causing two other pieces to slide off onto the white tablecloth.

"I'm not eating any such way!" she cried, rising from the table. "I'm either going to be served in decent style—or—or—I'll starve!"

"I'm sorry, said her father kindly. "Sit down, child. This is an excellent dinner. If you can't handle a large dish, set it down while you serve yourself."

Clarissa sank back into her chair. Well, it looked as though she wasn't going to be successful in getting her way about this thing neither. She felt at the moment there were thousands of things she just must say to her father, but realized it would not be wise to do so. Besides, starving wouldn't be any fun, and she was very hungry. The food looked so good, and she knew

it was good by the way it smelled. But, oh, how was she going to endure an entire summer of this?

She soon discovered that eating fish which had been caught in these northern waters was not like eating it in her own lovely home in New York. It was an entirely different kind of fish. It was full of tiny bones which seemed to tangle up with every bite she took. The flavor far excelled anything she had ever eaten before, but how was anybody to eat such miserable food? Mrs. Hodge saw that she was having difficulty. She leaned over and placed a fresh piece on Clarissa's plate.

"Let me show you what to do, dearie," she said kindly. "You are having trouble. Spit out that mouthful into your paper napkin. You'll choke, or get a bone caught in your throat. Now give me your fork. See? You just separate the pieces of flesh this way, and lift out the bones. There. Isn't that simple? Next time I'll have Dan 'steak' the fish. By 'steaking' it I mean stripping the bones out before the fish is cooked, but there wasn't time to do it today. One can't always get all the bones by 'steaking' it, but there ain't near so many that way."

Clarissa thanked her heartily. Why, maybe she wasn't so bad after all. She always spoke so kindly.

"I'm sorry, daughter," said John B. "It did not occur to me that you would not know to manage the bones. Do you like the fish, dear?"

"It is wonderful," answered Clarissa. "The flavor is much finer than any we ever had at home, but do all the fish here have such small bones?"

"Oh, the bigger fish have bigger bones, of course, but they all have smaller bones than anything you ever saw before. I'm glad you like it."

Clarissa decided dinner served so simply wasn't such a bad meal after all before she was through eating. Everything was seasoned and cooked so well. But it was hard to think of having to eat with the servants.

She looked across at Mr. Hodge. He was conducting himself admirably, but he was a common servant—the handy man about the house and grounds. To think that she, Clarissa Hamilton, heir to millions, must be forced to eat with the man-of-all-work!

And the cook and housekeeper. Of course she was neat—yes—almost dainty—in her print dress and crisp, white apron. She was really a fine-looking woman, and her manners were faultless. But, in spite of it all, she was just a servant. Oh, well, maybe she (Clarissa) would become accustomed to mingling with the servants for just a few months, but when she got back home she would show her father she hadn't forgotten she was still a very rich man's daughter, and would maintain her place as such.

As soon as she was through eating she got up and went to her room without excusing herself from the table. She wasn't going to ask a servant to

excuse her, and she felt her father did not deserve such a request. He needed to be ignored in such matters. He was subjecting her to gross humiliation, and he deserved to be ignored!

She found her trunk had been carried into her room. Well, she might as well unpack it and put her things away. She took her key from her purse, opened the trunk and fell to work. She had never before unpacked a trunk or travelling bag. A servant had always done it for her. What an outrage! Having to do it for herself now!

Almost the first thing she took out was a picture of a young man—a tinted picture. It was almost life-size. He looked out of the frame at her with laughing, blue eyes. His teeth were white and even. His blonde hair was waved back from his forehead in perfect, natural waves. His features were delicate—almost feminine—and a close observer would have branded him at once as just a "dandy." There wasn't one strong element in his nature—if the picture told the truth. Instead, there was a certain something which denoted gross selfishness, seemingly written all over his handsome face. One could scarcely define it as moral weakness, but there was certainly nothing there which denoted strength or manliness.

Clarissa smiled lovingly at it, however. Good old Percy Trevor! She had known him ever since they were babies. They had played together as children, and now, since they were grown, their friendship had seemed to develop into something a little deeper.

She had an idea she would marry Percy some day. He came from a fine old family—one of the finest in New York. They were wealthy, cultured people. Mrs. Trevor was a fine woman, although very much of a society woman. She was prominent in the very best of New York's social set. Her name invariably appeared at the head of the list of everything. She was constantly in the center of the social whirl. Her family scarcely knew how she looked, except for seeing her at some function. Percy had laughingly said that as much as six months passed by at a time without him seeing his mother in the home. Of course, the reason for that was because they went different places, and at different times. Oh, theirs was a great life—the Trevors—and some day she would probably be Mrs. Percy Trevor, and would have to take up the activities of her mother-in-law.

Of course, she hadn't promised to marry Percy, and he had never really pressed her for a definite answer, but they had discussed it many times. They all talked freely of marriage—these young people now-a-days. The day had passed when a girl blushed at the mention of marriage, or when a young man did not approach the subject unless he was very much in earnest, and was ready to present his case to the girl of his choice.

It was nothing now-a-days for a young man to tell a young woman when she was his wife she would do thus and so, when he had no intention of marrying her. And it was nothing for a young woman to laughingly tell a young man his job would be to sit up nights and rock the babies while she gadded about, when she knew full well she would never marry him, nor be the mother of his children.

It was all good-natured banter—clean banter—without an evil thought in their giddy young heads. They were living in a different age than their grandparents had lived in. Why, their grandparents would "turn over in their graves"—to use an old term—if they could hear these youngsters talk, yet in spite of it they had been no nobler nor finer at heart than their youngsters were, and made no better citizens than these youngsters would make. They had lived in a different age—that was all.

Clarissa made a place on her table for Percy's picture, then arranged several others around it, her own among them. Pictures of her friends—both boys and girls—who moved in her set. She loved them all, and a great loneliness arose in her heart as she looked at their smiling faces, but she turned resolutely to her task of unpacking. She must not think of her feelings. The summer would soon pass away, and she would be back among them again. She would probably appreciate her home and friends more than ever when she was back. She might even appreciate her father more—even though he was virtually making a prisoner of her now. He was noble, and good, and all that one could wish for in a father—except for this thing he had done in bringing her out here. When she was back home she would try to find time to be a little more companionable if that was what he wanted. She was just pushing her empty trunk into the closet when she heard a knock at the front door.

She opened her door a crack and peered out just in time to see her father step out onto the porch, and hear him call a hearty greeting to someone standing outside the screen. "Well, Gene Randall, how-do-you-do! I'm sure glad to see you! Come in."

He shook hands warmly with the caller, and Clarissa peered cautiously through the crack of the partially open door. The caller was a young man, perhaps twenty-five years of age. He was of splendid build, with dark hair set on a perfect head. He was attractive—almost handsome—Clarissa decided. He smiled at her father, revealing a set of perfect teeth, and his smile was engaging.

Who could he be? He was dressed in some kind of a uniform, although she could see no letters on it to indicate what his profession was. Perhaps it was a garb used more for the sake of convenience than for any other purpose. She tiptoed back to her table and

began moving about. If her father wished her to meet his visitor he would hear her and call to her to come out. She couldn't help having a mild desire to meet this young man. She had not long to wait.

"Clarissa," called John B. "is that you in there?"

"Yes, Daddy," she answered.

"Come out here. I have a visitor I want you to meet."

"Just a minute," she called back.

She wouldn't have "run true to form" if she had not stepped to her mirror and made a few hasty dabs at the face with her powder puff, and patted her hair into place. It is the "eternal feminine" that causes the civilized woman to apply her powder and rouge, or the woman in the deepest jungles to adorn her nose and ears with brass rings. Women have done such things throughout all time—and will continue to do so until the end of time—just to impress the opposite sex. It is as much a part of woman's nature as man's prowess is a part of his nature. The instincts are God-given. Having satisfied herself with her appearance she stepped out into the living room to meet her father's guest.

It was easy to drift into conversation with this young man as soon as the introductions were over, and a few remarks had been made by first one, then the other of the three.

"What does the uniform stand for," asked Clarissa.

"I am a forest ranger," he replied.

"Oh, I've heard of them, of course, but never saw one. You look after the trees, don't you?"

"Yes, that is part of my work. The duties of the ranger are many, however," he answered.

"Why do our states want to pay out good money just to have trees looked after?" questioned Clarissa.

"Why preserve the forests?" he echoed. "They are dying out, and being cut down, many times needlessly, thus many thousands of trees are destroyed annually. We must preserve them or they will eventually die out!"

"Oh, but who would want to waste time on a tree?"

"Don't you like trees?" he asked.

"I hate them!" she declared. "Especially trees like these—forests like this. They shut one in—swallow one up! I feel crushed, smothered, consumed up here among the pines!"

"Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree," he quoted. "Trees are like friends—true friends. They withstand all kinds of storm and weather, but they are the same—always. In summer they protect us from the hot rays of the sun. In winter they break the chilling blasts of the north. Taken from their natural haunts they make homes to shelter us, fuel to keep us warm, they are manufactured into articles for our pleasure and convenience, and even in death they are made to enfold us."

"I see you are somewhat of a poet," she said.

"Call it what you may," he replied, "but next to my mother I love trees better than anything else in the world."

"I really never thought anything about the place that trees hold in our lives," she said thoughtfully, "but I suppose they do."

John B. sat silently listening to the conversation. He was overjoyed because Clarissa was making friends with this young man. He had met him when he had first begun making plans for his lodge, and the longer he knew him the more he learned of the fineness of his nature.

He wanted Clarissa to make friends like this young man. He wanted her to know some of the really worthwhile people in the world. He wanted her to know that those who struggle the hardest reach the greatest heights, and that those who had to be pushed to the top eventually slip back to the lower plane once more.

So he listened to the conversation, added a few words now and then, and very adroitly managed to excite Clarissa's interest in spending the remainder of the afternoon in fishing. The result was that a half hour later Clarissa, clad in knickers and soft blouse, low shoes and serviceable stockings, with a broad brimmed hat to keep off the sun, went tripping down the path to the landing where her father and Gene Randall were getting the fishing tackle into the boat. They were all ready to shove off when Clarissa reached the shore.

As she stepped out onto the landing Gene turned to her. "Ready?" he asked.

"All ready," she replied. "Look out, Daddy, you sit down so you won't rock the boat," she added, turning to her father. "I don't want to get spilled into the water the first thing." Clarissa had had very little experience with boats.

Gene held out his hand and helped her into the boat. Clarissa could not help noticing how gracefully, and with what ease he assisted her. Why, he was just as adept at waiting on a lady as any of her wealthy friends were. She was surprised. He must be only a very common young man, otherwise he would not be just a forest ranger. Nevertheless, he certainly was a gentleman. She felt she would like to know more about him.

Gene took the oars, and they glided out into the water.

"I've ordered an outboard motor, but it won't be here for a few days yet, so we'll have to row until it comes," said John B. "When we get it we'll go skimming out across the water."

Clarissa did not care whether they went skimming across the water, or just glided along, as long as she could have as pleasant company all summer as she had now. It was grand out here on the water, and she liked to listen to Gene's voice, liked to see him smile,

liked to see the sparkle in his eyes when he was telling something funny.

When he anchored near some reeds on the opposite side of the lake, where he said they would be likely to find the black bass, and gave her her first lesson in casting out and reeling in her line, she forgot all about far-away New York, and the friends there. She even forgot about Percy for a while.

It was a thrill when she had her first bite, and realized she had something on the end of her line. She squealed with delight, got excited, and almost dropped her rod overboard. She stood up to reel the line in at Gene's command, then dropped into her seat as the boat rocked a little and she thought she was going to fall out. Gene had to come to her rescue at last, assisting her to reel the battling bass to the edge of the boat, where he reached over and drew him in.

"Say, isn't he a dandy!" he cried, holding the fish up for John B. to see. "Weighs all of four and a half pounds! Seven pounds is about the limit in these waters up here. Clarissa, you have made a real catch."

It did not seem to Clarissa that he was being familiar by using her name so freely. Only this morning she had been "Miss Hamilton" to Jerry Henderson. Oh, well, Gene—it seemed perfectly proper to call him that, too—but Jerry was.

She cast out her line again, and after reeling it in, and repeating the operation several times was rewarded by having another bite. All afternoon she got one thrill after another as she brought in more fish—six in all, while her father sat in his end of the boat and had almost as much success as she did. However, his chief joy was not in the fishing alone, but in seeing her enjoy herself. It was just what he wanted—just what he had hoped for. At last they started back to the lodge, with their catch totaling eighteen.

"We caught many more than we can eat. We should throw some of them back into the lake," said Clarissa as they drew up to the landing.

"That wouldn't do any good. They would only die," said Gene.

"Why, wouldn't they revive? See, they are not all dead yet," and she lifted them out of the water.

"They wouldn't live anyway," said her father. "We'll send some of them down to a poor family about a quarter of a mile away, whom I know."

"Can't they catch some for themselves?" asked Clarissa. Why trouble one's self about others having fish?

"No, they don't have much time for fishing. Besides, it is wrong to waste fish, when others need food," said Gene.

This was an entirely new thought to Clarissa. Never once in her life had she thought of the necessity of saving anything. She didn't need to. There was always plenty of money to buy anything she wanted.

(To be continued)

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Marriage of Miss Erma Goetsch and Mr. Roger Norman of Watertown, Wisconsin

At 4:00 P. M. on June 12th Miss Erma Goetsch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Goetsch of Watertown, Wis., was married to Mr. Roger Norman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Norman, also of Watertown. The ceremony was performed by the bride's uncle, the Rev. J. J. Abel, at the parsonage of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan.

Miss Elizabeth Norman, sister of the groom, acted as the bride's attendant, and Mr. Earl Abel, cousin of the bride, was the best man. Miss Dorothy Abel played the wedding march for the ceremony.

The bride wore a white crepe, street-length dress, with a tiara of white flowers and a corsage of pink carnations and English violets. The bride's attendant wore a blue crepe dress, with matching tiara and corsage of talisman roses and white baby pompons.

After the ceremony a three-course dinner was served for the bride's parents and members of the bridal party at the Abel home. The dining room was beautifully decorated with blue and white crepe paper and matching table decorations. Later in the evening the couple left for a short honeymoon, returning to their home in Watertown a few days later.

Mr. Norman is president of the Wisconsin Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. Both young people are active members of the Watertown Baptist Church.

EARL ABEL, Reporter.

Community Vacation Church School at Aplington, Iowa, in Which the Baptists Participated

The Vacation Church School of Aplington, Iowa, held its sessions this year from Monday, May 25, to Friday, June 5. Closing exercises were held in our Baptist Church on Sunday, June 7, at which an offering of \$49.80 was received to defray the expenses of the school.

Ours is a cooperative school, the three churches of the town sponsoring the effort, and each furnishing some of the workers. This year we had an enrollment of 122, of which number 49 represented the Baptist, 48 the Reformed and 24 the Presbyterian Churches. One came from an out-of-town church. Our average attendance was 112.

Our school was unique in that, through the courtesy of the local school board, the facilities of the school house were placed at our disposal. With such fine equipment it was a joy, both for the teachers and for the pupils, to attend school and to do the work. On the last day of each week a

missionary offering was received, and the children on that day were given a treat. The missionary offerings amounted to a little more than \$32.00, which was divided pro rata among the cooperating churches.

The staff of the school consisted of 15 officers and teachers who were under the efficient leadership of Mrs. H. H. Sherman, who, again, served as superintendent. Eight members of the staff were from our church; five from the Reformed Church and two from the Presbyterian Church. A capacity audience attended the closing exercises to listen to the children as they recited some of the things they had learned.

C. FRED LEHR, Reporter.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. L. F. Gassner and Irma in Vancouver, B. C.

On Sunday, May 17, the Rev. Leo Gassner began his ministry as pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Vancouver, B. C. We were indeed delighted to welcome our new pastor, his wife and their daughter, Irma, who came to us from Michigan.

On Saturday evening, May 16, members and friends of the church gathered in the lower auditorium of the church to extend a friendly welcome to the minister and his family. After a short program refreshments were served.

On Sunday afternoon friends from our neighboring churches gathered with us to extend the hand of fellowship to Mr. and Mrs. Gassner. The church officers and representatives of societies and choirs were called on to speak in behalf of the different organizations. The Rev. Mr. Hunt, pastor of the South Hill Baptist Church; the

Advance Notice

It concerns the Scripture Text Calendar 1943.

Our representatives in the churches as well as the Ladies' Missionary Societies will please note that the new calendar for 1943 is now on the market and is immediately available.

Early planning for its distribution is advised because some canvassers are at it early in the season.

Orders can be filled promptly after their receipt in Cleveland.

The new calendar is wonderfully beautiful.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
H. P. Donner,
Business Manager.

Rev. J. J. Wiens, pastor of the Bethany Baptist Church, and Mr. Wallace Jenion, who conducted a number of services while we were without a pastor, also spoke appropriate words of welcome and encouragement.

Mr. and Mrs. Gassner spoke words of appreciation and their daughter, Irma, rendered a piano solo, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

On Friday evening, May 29, the Young People's Society gathered for its regular meeting at which time they also gave a short program and served refreshments. This was the first opportunity we had as a group to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Gassner in our midst.

We trust the Lord will bless our minister and his family as they carry on the work they have undertaken in this field.

RUTH MILLER, Reporter.

The Anaheim Church Helps the Rev. and Mrs. Max Leuschner to Celebrate Their Wedding Anniversary

The members of the King's Daughters Class and their husbands of the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., had the pleasure of surprising their former pastor and Sunday School teacher, the Rev. Max Leuschner, and his wife on their 40th wedding anniversary on Tuesday evening, June 9. The church had planned to give Mr. and Mrs. Leuschner a church celebration, but it was the wish of the honored couple to spend the day quietly. However, as their former Sunday School scholars we could not see the day go by without calling on our beloved teacher and former pastor. So we met as a group in the evening at Leuschner's home much to their surprise and delight.

After singing choruses, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, our pastor, gave a short devotional talk, "Forty Years With God." A male quartet representing the former Tower Bible Class, of which the Rev. Max Leuschner had been teacher, sang two numbers appropriate to the occasion and readings and solos were also given. Many expressed their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Leuschner for the wonderful work and stirring messages given during their ministry in Anaheim, which still linger on in our hearts.

Last, but not least, the class presented the honored couple with a lovely gift as a remembrance from the class. The Anaheim Church and Ladies' Missionary Society also sent gifts for the occasion. The honored couple expressed their thanks and Mrs. Leuschner reviewed "the ups and downs" in the life of a minister's wife. Most interesting were the samples of the bridesmaid's and bride's dresses and the suit which the bridegroom wore at the wedding, which Mr. Leuschner keeps among his souvenirs.

Later in the evening refreshments were served which finished an evening of fellowship with our dear friends, the Leuschners.

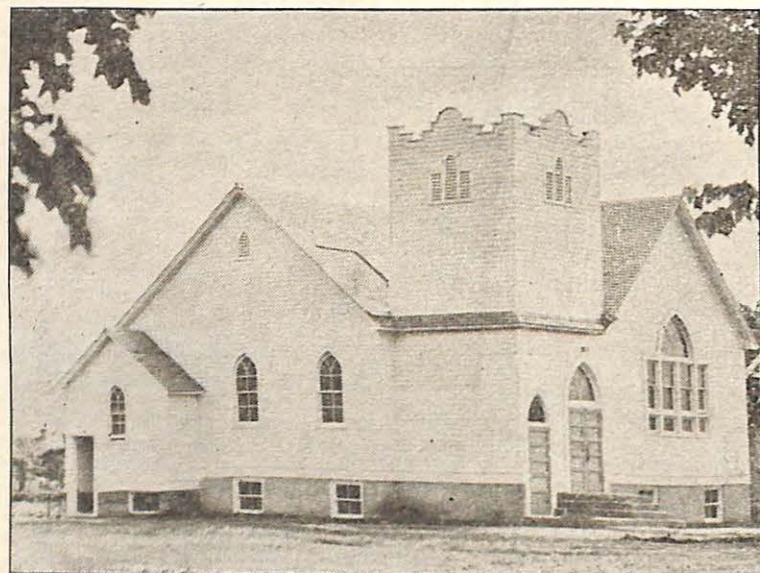
MRS. J. R. QUAST, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Meetings and Activities of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Emery, South Dakota

Even though nothing has been heard from the Baptist Ladies' Missionary Society of Emery, So. Dak., for the last few years, we must say that we still have our meetings regularly every month, and praise our Lord that he has led us through another year, and that we still have the privilege of reading and studying his Word.

Our society consists of 27 members at present. There is another ladies' organization, the King's Daughters, in the church also. We lost one member this year, who went home to her eternal reward.



New Edifice of the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula, Montana, Which Was Recently Dedicated to the Glory of God

Our programs consist mainly of Scripture reading, prayers, songs, such as solos, duets and quartet numbers. Then some good readings are given and an interesting, short talk by the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, our pastor. At the close of our meetings, we have a season of prayer, at which time we especially remember our boys in camp. Our "Sick Committee" visits the sick, sends out cards and flowers to them, and we also remember those who go to their eternal reward with flowers. We contribute both to home and foreign missions. Only recently we gave \$65 towards decorating the interior of the church, and \$25 toward the Centenary Offering.

Our society takes a special interest in the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich. For Christmas each member sent a present to each individual child of the Home. At Easter time, with the help of the ladies of the church, we remembered them with two cases of eggs.

MRS. CLAUS RUST, Secretary.

The Tyndall Church Celebrates the 25th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Rueb

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Rueb, valuable members of our Tyndall Baptist Church of South Dakota, were married

25 years ago on May 27, 1917, by the Rev. Albert Graner. They have spent all their married life here on a farm near Tyndall. They had remembered this anniversary day before the Lord but had not planned any special celebration. However, the three youngest of the children, along with relatives and friends, arranged a surprise program for them.

At the prayer meeting of the church, which was unusually well attended, our new pastor, the Rev. Albert Ittermann, was in charge. After the usual opening exercises, the pastor asked Mr. and Mrs. Rueb to take places of honor on the platform.

The children gave their mother, now "the anniversary bride," a beautiful bouquet of garden flowers. A large wedding cake with 25 lighted candles was set on the table near them. Then our pastor brought a brief wedding an-

niversary sermon on the text of Genesis 2:18.

Their union has been blessed with 5 children, all of whom are serving the Lord as they have learned it from their parents. Mr. Rueb has served the Emanuels Creek Church as secretary for 20 years. After the sermon Mr. and Mrs. Rueb spoke briefly how God has been their help in days of sunshine and darkness. Later, the many friends in attendance extended their congratulations and looked over the many gifts that had been presented to them.

MISS LYDIA MUELLER, Reporter.

Festive Dedication of the New Church in Missoula, Montana, Before a Large Audience

In the year 1925, under the leadership of the Rev. F. Dobrovoly and with the help of the General Missionary Society, lots were bought and a pretty little building was erected in Missoula, Montana, as a meeting place for the newly organized Baptist Church. This building rendered good service until the dry years and the dust storms raised havoc with the crops in the prairie states to such an extent that many people left the Da-

kotas and moved farther west. Not a few of these settled in Missoula.

Our meetings grew in size. The little church got too small. Several plans were proposed to remedy this situation. Finally, it was decided to build only the basement for a new church at that time. All our people were very poor, but the Missionary Society again helped along. Under the wise leadership of our pastor, the Rev. E. Bibelheimer, the members and friends of the church pitched in, both giving of their scant means and their time and strength, so that after some months we had the necessary room, using both the old and the new buildings for our Sunday School. Our membership grew rapidly by letter and through baptism.

In the summer of 1941 Mr. Bibelheimer laid down his pastorate with us on account of ill health. On the first of November of 1941 the Rev. F. Alf took up his pastorate with us. With great energy he took hold of the work. Our people were anxious to get a more suitable auditorium for our larger gatherings. We already had some money in our building fund for this purpose. The Missionary Society came to help us for the third time. The members were again willing to sacrifice in money as well as otherwise in helping to build the church.

There are still some things to be done before everything about the building is as it should be. For instance, we have no heating plant as yet. For a short time we can get along without this, but we live in a country where we can see snow on the mountain tops about ten months in the year. Some churches and also a few friends have sent us money to help us with our building project, for which we are very thankful.

On Sunday, June 7, the dedication of this church took place. The program was in the hands of our pastor, the Rev. F. Alf. At ten o'clock in the morning the Rev. C. A. Gruhn opened the proceedings of the day with a short devotional service outside in front of the church. After this Mr. Philip Junkert, the overseer at this building project, unlocked the doors of the church and all present entered the building until every seat was taken.

The choir, under the direction of Mr. Vernon Alf, as well as other singers rendered musical selections in all the services during the day. At the morning service the Rev. G. Eichler read a passage of scripture, the Rev. E. Niemann spoke the dedicatory prayer and our general missionary secretary, Dr. William Kuhn, preached the dedicatory sermon. At the afternoon service five pastors of neighboring churches and Dr. Kuhn gave short addresses in the English language. At the evening service Dr. Kuhn preached in the English language and Mr. Eichler in the German language. Thus, an important day for the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula came to a close.

The membership list of our church shows 101 names at present. The value of the church property will be about \$7000 when everything is finished. The original little church has been sold and will be moved from the church lots.

C. A. GRUHN, Reporter.

The Dakota Conference Convenes With the Central Ave. Baptist Church of Madison

Those who were privileged to attend the 34th Dakota Conference will feel with the reporter, who, in thinking of the conference, cannot help but be reminded of the words of Jesus: "Where there are two or three gathered in my name, there will I be in the midst of them." Small was the crowd, but great the blessing we received!

The conference convened at the Central Ave. Baptist Church in Madison, So. Dak. The distance and the tire problem kept the attendance at a low level—low, in comparison with the crowds of former years. But the conference experienced days of spiritual inspiration, of Christian fellowship, and a deepening of Christ-like fervency for his service.

We were very fortunate to have four of our distinguished general workers with us, namely, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Miss Edith Koppin, our missionary nurse to Africa, Prof. Arthur A. Schade, and Rev. F. W. Bartel, our conference evangelist. The messages of these honored servants of God will linger with us for many years. Some of the interesting topics were: "Victory," "Peace," by Prof. Schade; "Filled with the Spirit," "Through the Open Gate into the Unknown," by Dr. Kuhn.

An inspiration to all were the brief testimonies given on Thursday and Friday evening: "What Christ Means to Me," by Prof. Heitzman of Ashley; "What the Bible Means to Me," by the Rev. Mr. Epp of Chancellor; and "What the Church Means to Me," by Mrs. Kathryn Bleeker. Not to be forgotten is the fine work delivered by our local pastors on the general question of suffering.

The Ladies' Missionary Union was in charge of the Friday afternoon session. A large crowd enjoyed a fine program under the leadership of the president, Mrs. G. Ruth. The young people were in charge of the Saturday evening meeting. Miss Koppin was the special speaker.

The conference was brought to a close with two deeply inspiring messages: "The Victorious Life" by Prof. A. A. Schade and "The Sure Reward," by Dr. John L. Barton of Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

PAUL T. HUNSICKER, Reporter.

Young People of the Dakota Conference Raise \$1800 for the Bender Memorial Trek

Definite and most encouraging progress was reported for the three conference projects of the Dakota Y. P. and S. S. W. Union in connection with the 34th annual session of the Dakota Conference, meeting June 16 to 22 with the West Center Street Baptist Church at Madison, So. Dak.

The committee for the promotion of evangelism, the Rev. Arthur Ittermann acting as chairman, reported a most gratifying response to their efforts on behalf of the "Soul Harvesting Enterprise," which resulted in active and practical participation by the young people of many of our churches in the glorious work of soul winning by personal work, prayer bands, gospel teams and systematic distribution of tracts.



Guest Speakers and Choir Members at the Dedication Exercises of the Bethel Baptist Church, Missoula, Montana

(Front Row, Beginning With Second to Left: Rev. E. Niemann, Rev. C. A. Gruhn, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Rev. G. Eichler, Mrs. F. Alf, Rev. F. Alf, Mr. Philip Junkert.)

The committee for the promotion of Christian Leadership Training, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, chairman, reported a total of 19 training classes with a total enrollment of 602 scholars, of whom 269 had completed a standard training course, and had earned a credit toward a Sunday School Teacher's Diploma.

Last, but not least, the committee for the Bender Memorial Trek, Helen Heitzman, chairman, reported that the goal of \$1500 had been successfully reached and passed. And having successfully attained the goal for the past three years, of \$900, \$1200 and \$1500, respectively, a new goal of \$1800 was enthusiastically and unanimously adopted for the ensuing year, designating the entire amount for the Centenary Mission Project. Since these conference projects have succeeded, they were enthusiastically continued under the same personnel and leadership for this coming conference year.

By formal resolution, unanimously adopted, the name of our organization was changed in accord with the suggestion of our denominational General Council to the North American Baptist Dakota Conference Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. The following officers were elected: Prof. B. Heitzman, Ashley, No. Dak., president; Miss Helen Heitzman, Emery, So. Dak., first vice-president; Miss Esther Kaiser, McClusky, No. Dak., second vice-president; Miss Magdalene Luebeck, Ashley, No. Dak., secretary; and Miss Martha Wiese, Corona, So. Dak., treasurer.

F. W. BARTEL, Reporter.

Bountiful Blessings at the South Dakota Young People's Convention at Chancellor

The twenty-first annual convention of the South Dakota Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union was held at Chancellor, So. Dak., from June 9 to 12. The theme of our convention was "Youth Active in Christian Service."

On Tuesday evening the Rev. Assaf Husmann, our denominational promotional secretary, gave the opening address entitled, "The Flame of Youth."

One of our new features added to our convention was the daily morning prayer service conducted by the Rev.

R. A. Klein of Corona. At this time young people were given the opportunity to give testimonies and requests for prayer. Devotions were conducted each morning and afternoon by various societies of the state.

This year we were again offered three study courses. One course was "Young People's Problems in the Light of the Scriptures," under the instruction of the Rev. Assaf Husmann. We all were inspired by his fine teachings. Another of the courses was "Missions," under the instruction of a capable instructor, Miss Edith Koppin, our missionary-nurse in the Cameroons, who recently returned home on furlough. We were very fortunate to have her and we enjoyed her courses on reports of her personal experiences in Africa, the effect of the war on missionary work, and our Baptist work in the mission fields. Our other course was under the direction of Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kans., on "Evangelism."

On Thursday evening the mass chorus under the able direction of the Rev. Albert Ittermann presented several fine selections. On Thursday evening Dr. Pieter Smit, regarded as one of the outstanding fundamentalist ministers in the Middle West, presented the sermon, "The White Hair of Jesus."

On Friday morning we held our business meeting. The following new officers were elected: president, Harold Lippert; vice-president, Helen Heitzman; secretary, Doris Braun; treasurer, Melba Jucht; dean, Arthur Ittermann.

On Friday afternoon another new feature of the convention was enjoyed, which was a Christian fellowship gathering. We sang choruses, gave testimonies and had a Bible Quiz. The Rev. Arthur Schulz gave the sermonette entitled, "Choosing Life's Work." Then our new officers were installed and the Attendance Banner was awarded to the Wessington Springs Church, having made the highest mileage to and from the convention. The Efficiency Banner was presented to Corona.

Dr. Pieter Smit gave the closing address of the convention on "Pay Day, Some Day," after which many young people rededicated their lives to the work of Christ. We are thankful to the Chancellor Society for its kindness and splendid hospitality.

MISS ARLENE BUSEMAN, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Seminary Quartet Sings for a Wedding Couple and Shut-ins Beside Church Groups

We, the Rochester Baptist Seminary Quartet, have a little more than three weeks of our summer's tour behind us during which time we have given about 20 concerts. With an itinerary such as ours, it is natural that we should find ourselves going to many strange places and encountering an equal number of varied experiences.

Aside from the daily concerts that have accorded us their share of unique experiences, we have really gained our most interesting ones from answering the call to service in our spare time between concerts. One of the most unique came to us in Jamesburg, N. J., when the Rev. G. T. Lutz asked the quartet to accompany him to Fort Dix where he was to perform the marriage ceremony for a soldier who hailed from North Dakota.



Kansas Children Who Were Rewarded With Three Days at Their "Scripture Memory Camp" at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga and Their Teachers

To add to our surprise we discovered that the bride also hailed from North Dakota and was an active member of the Baptist Church in Carrington, No. Dak. No doubt, many are acquainted with Miss Virginia Siebold, the bride, through her activity in young people's assemblies. It was our privilege to sing for the modest little wedding as Miss Siebold and Private Richard Derby were united in marriage.

We are doing a good deal of calling on shut-ins, which has taken us to many different homes and various hospitals. The biggest of the hospitals visited was the Jersey City Medical Center, where we went to sing for a boy, and ended up by singing for three other wards at the request of the doctors and nurses.

In a few days we shall be heading south for Texas and then on to California. We solved our gas problem by parking our car in the metropolitan area of New York for two weeks, and by using the bus to conserve the gas on our B-3 card. We hope the gas will last to take us to Texas and the West.

MELVIN PEKRU, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Okeene B. Y. P. U. Holds a Mother's Day Program and Completes a Study Course

On Sunday evening, May 10, the B. Y. P. U. of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., presented an impressive Mother's Day program. The oldest mother, the youngest mother and the mother with the most children present were honored with beautiful carnations. The program consisted of songs by the entire group, readings, musical numbers and illustrated Scripture readings. We were also delighted to hold a similar church program honoring our fathers on June 21.

Recently we completed a study course "Our Bible." Fifteen members who received excellent information from the course brought by our pastor, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, were presented with credit cards toward a certificate and diploma.

RUTH EMMERT, Secretary.

in this matter was shown by the Stafford Church which sent in fifty dollars for Scripture Memory Camp.

The Kansas Scripture Memory Committee this year was composed of Mrs. Wm. Wirth, chairman; Mr. H. A. Schacht, Ernest Hildebrandt, Rev. J. H. Kornelsen, and Rev. Thomas Lutz. Each one of these workers prepared a selection of verses. The Rev. J. H. Kornelsen prepared the course for pupils who are 14 years old. Instead of giving this group verses and passages to learn, it was decided to give them a series of connected Bible facts to learn, and memorize.

The Rev. Thomas Lutz prepared a selection of passages for age 13, centering in the study of "The Christian Life." Boys and girls who are twelve years old learn verses about "Things the Bible Tells Us." This group was selected by Mr. H. A. Schacht. The 11 year olds learned "Scripture Passages Everyone Should Know," selected by Mrs. Wm. Wirth, while Mr. Ernest Hildebrandt selected a number of "Bible Stories" for the 10 year olds.

The camp convened this year in connection with the Kansas Y. P. and S. S. W. Union at Wa-Shun-Ga. It was in charge of the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen of the Bethany Church. There were only twenty-two boys and girls present this year, due to the change to an earlier date as well as some illness in various communities. But the camp proved to be one of the best we have held. The teaching staff was composed of Ernest Hildebrandt of Stafford and Mrs. Wm. Wirth of Bethany who taught the Juniors. The Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Kornelsen taught the Intermediates and Mr. Schacht of Lorraine conducted the drill period. Mrs. Wirth was also in charge of the music period. The study course for the Intermediates was called, "The Happy Home," prepared by Mr. Kornelsen, in which the boys and girls discussed the essentials of a happy, Christian home.

The course for the Juniors was called "The History of Our German Baptist Missions" prepared by Mrs. Wm. Wirth. These groups not only learned the history of our work in the Cameroons, but also made maps and scrapbooks with pictures and descriptions of all of our early and present missionaries. How keenly interested these boys and girls are in our missions! What a privilege they have in learning these vital facts now!

The program of recreation for the boys and girls was carefully correlated with that of the young people so that nearly every minute of the afternoon was utilized in some form of activity. After the supper hour both groups participated in "Expressional Activities" which was conducted by Mr. Kornelsen.

The arrangement of holding the two camps together seemed to work very well. It was evident that the boys and girls learned much from the older ones and their activities. They also were eager listeners to the general meetings conducted by the Rev. M. L. Leuschner and Prof. Frank Woyke of Rochester.

Preparations for next year's camp have already begun, and the memory work will be given to the boys and girls already in September of this year.

J. H. KORNELSEN, Reporter.

Baptismal Service and Guest Speaker at the Bethel Church of Ingersoll, Oklahoma

"Sing aloud unto God, our strength, and make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob." (Ps. 81:1) We of the Bethel Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Okla., also have reason to be thankful to God and to lift our voices in his praise.

On Sunday, June 7, after a sermon on "The Beautiful Symbolism of Baptism," the Rev. Elmer Buening, our pastor, baptized a young lady whom he had won to Christ. Her parents, too, joined our church on the first Sunday of July.

Then on Wednesday night, June 10, we received a great blessing, when the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," came here and spoke to us on our missionary enterprise. It was a special joy to us to see Mr. Leuschner again who so ably edits "The Baptist Herald" and points those who read it to high ideals and great purposes for the gospel of Christ.

H. A. MEYER, Secretary.

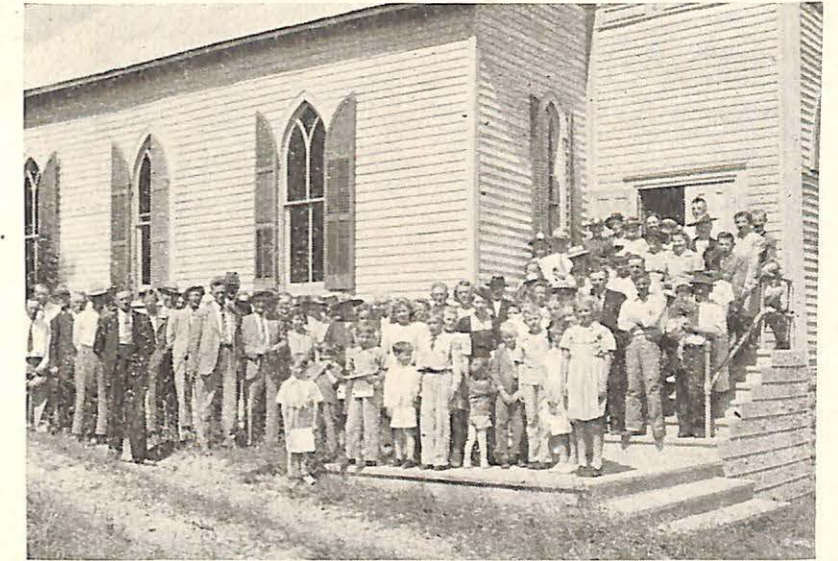
The Pin Oak Creek Church of the Ozarks Welcomes Editor Leuschner on a Visit

From June 14 to 16 it was the editor's privilege to sojourn in Mt. Sterling, Missouri, with the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church. Never have three days in the editor's life been filled to overflowing with such memorable adventures as there in the picturesque Ozark Mountains of Missouri. Seldom has kindness been showered upon him with greater abundance than in this little church of about fifty members.

The Pin Oak Creek Church is a direct descendant of the Gasconade County Church founded by August Rauschenbusch in 1856. (See June 1, 1942, issue of "Baptist Herald"). The old brick house in which August Rauschenbusch and his family lived for several years was visited by the editor on a pilgrimage to sacred shrines with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lipskoca and Miss Rieka Leimkuehler. The foundation stones of the first church are still imbedded in the soil along the creek, where a prayer was offered by the editor under the broad canopy of the sky. The invaluable records of the earliest years of the church in the handwriting of the first pastors were handled with trembling fingers of excitement and later brought to Forest Park, Ill., for permanent safekeeping in denominational archives.

Sunday, June 14, was a festive day for the church and guest speaker. A congregation of about 75 members, former members and friends gathered for the morning service at which Mr. Leuschner spoke on "Forward With Christ." Then the entire congregation made its way to the Pin Oak Creek, about a half a mile away, for a solemn baptismal service.

In a quiet pool of the creek with massive maple trees casting their shade upon the water Mr. Leuschner baptized three young people upon confession of their faith in Christ as the audience, standing on the pebbly shore, sang the strains of the hymn, "Shall



Large Gathering at the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church of Mt. Sterling, Missouri, For the Visit of Mr. M. L. Leuschner, Editor of "The Baptist Herald."

We Gather at the River." It was the editor's first out-of-door baptismal service which made it sacredly significant not only for him but also for Ruth and Virgil Lipskoca and Virgil Rikard, the baptism candidates.

An old-fashioned picnic lunch in the park adjoining the church was enjoyed leisurely before the afternoon Children's Day program. With Mr. H. Lipskoca, superintendent, in charge, the children and adults presented a fine and uplifting program. Mr. Leuschner brought a brief message at the close. In the evening another service was held which was attended by quite a group of friends from the community.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings moving pictures of our foreign and home mission fields were shown. Since the church does not have electricity, almost three thousand feet of heavy electrical wiring had to be strung across the hay fields from the nearby hotel, which is situated high on the bluff overlooking the Gasconade County River. In spite of heavy rains and threatening floods, the attendance was most gratifying at these services. On Tuesday night the church was filled to capacity with a crowd of about 125 people to see the pictures. It was the first time that the church has had an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with our denominational enterprise, of which it is an important part. At the close of the service the audience marched past the guest speaker, shaking hands with him and saying a few brief words of kindness, as is the custom in Southern circles.

Historically this is one of our most interesting churches in the entire denomination. For majestic scenery one will have to go a long way to find a more beautiful spot. Spiritually there is warmth and life there, which only needs to be fanned into a more glowing fire by denominational encouragement. May the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church with its tall silvery spire, that rises with bright splendor above the green crowns of the trees, continue to witness to the saving and redeeming power of the gospel of Jesus Christ!

M. L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of Our Children's Home, St. Joseph, Michigan

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the German Baptist Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich., was held there on June 9th.

The president, Mr. Henry Marks, opened the meeting by reading a portion of scripture and the Rev. L. H. Broeker led in prayer.

The superintendent, the Rev. Hans Steiger, in his annual report, called attention of the Board to the new carpet which covered the floor of the large parlor. This was a gift of the women of our churches in response to a plea made by Mrs. A. F. Johns.

The State Social Welfare Board recognizes the fine training given to the children at the Home, and has asked whether the Board would admit some of the poor and needy children of a northern county in Michigan without expense to the State. There is room in the Home at the present time and we are desirous of securing more children, but we prefer them from our own Baptist constituency. If any one knows the orphaned children, will you kindly recommend our home.

Two of the boys in the Home were converted and baptized during the past year. Ten former members of the Home are in the Army Service and twelve in defense work.

Three members of the Board have served faithfully for the past 26 years, Mr. W. F. Benning, the treasurer, who just resigned, being one of them; the other two, Messrs. Max Stock and G. A. Achterberg. Dr. H. A. Schwendener, who had rendered valuable service for many years, was removed recently by death from this sphere of activity. Since the meeting of the Board Mrs. C. H. Freitag, another honored member, also passed on to her reward.

The Rev. and Mrs. H. Steiger will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their coming to the Home this fall.

IDA NEELEN, Reporter.

Five Hundred Enthusiastic Sunday School Scholars at the Recent Rally in Chicago, Ill.

The eighteenth annual Sunday School Rally was given by the German Baptist Sunday School Teachers' Union of Chicago, Ill., at the First Church on May 24th. About 500 enthusiastic scholars of the nine Sunday Schools of the Union literally gave their own programs with contests, chorus singing and novel musical numbers.

It was Christian Youth's Day, led by the Sunday School Teachers Union's president, Mr. Herman Siemund, the superintendents of all the Sunday Schools, Mrs. Walter Pankratz, song leader, and Mr. Lewis Kregsamer, organ accompanist. They witnessed the American and Christian Colors presented by Boy Scouts; they saluted the flag and sang the national anthem.

Then after rousing chorus singing, ably led by Mrs. Pankratz, unusual musical novelties were given. Mr. Estey Gouwens of Harvey, Ill., thrilled the audience with his selections on the marimba, accompanied by Mr. George Tesar. There were several selections by a very talented young cornetist, Mr. Arthur Fippinger of the Forest Park Church, and a charming duo of young ladies, Edith and Ingeborg Jorgensen, eleven and ten years of age respectively.

This rally climaxed a contest which had produced a real rivalry among the various Sunday Schools. For thirteen weeks each had vied with the other to increase membership and attendance. This contest was won by the Forest Park Church, which now has twice won possession of the Attendance and Membership Plaque.

Another contest, that for the best attendance at the rally, based on a percentage basis of enrollment, was won by the First Church. This church, which had won first place last year, graciously gave the prize, a beautiful American Flag, to the winner of second place, the Immanuel Church.

The high point of the program was the Quiz Kids' contest. Each Sunday

School entered its prize scholar and questions based on Sunday School lessons were asked of each. When the allotted time had expired, it was found that four had tied for first place: Marjorie Smille, Humboldt Park; Roland Peterson, Immanuel; Ruth Lesniewski, East Side; and Ruth Kohler, First Church.

MARION KLEINDIENST, Reporter.



Table for Ministers and Their Wives at the Chicago Young People's Rally at Camp Duncan

Annual Assembly of Young People of Chicago and Vicinity Over the Memorial Day Weekend

The North American Baptist Young People's Union of Chicago, and Vicinity held its annual assembly at Camp Duncan, near Volo, Ill., about 35 miles from Chicago, from Friday, May 29, through Sunday, May 31, taking advantage of the Memorial Day holiday. The theme of the assembly was "VICTORY IN CHRIST."

About 80 attended the opening service on Friday night at which Mr. Harold Johns spoke on famous men of history from Bible times to the present, who remained true to their ideals. Additional guests arrived during Saturday and Sunday, increasing the total attendance to about 175.

Saturday morning, Mr. Walter Pankratz gave a short devotional "key-note" talk on "The Christian Conflict," which was followed by three "victory" classes. The first of these classes was conducted by the Rev. Stanley F. Geis, dean of the assembly, who spoke on "Victory Through the Scriptures." The Rev. Ralph Rott followed by discussing "Victory Through Service," and Dr. John Knechtel brought the series to a close by speaking on "Victory Through Self-Sacrifice."

The afternoon was given over to recreation, with baseball, volleyball, swimming and boating the favored pastimes. On Saturday night all gathered in the main lodge for the annual banquet, at which Victor Loewen presided as toastmaster. The Rev. C. B. Nordland spoke on the striking subject, "Everybody's a Fool," and closed with a plea for the rededication of lives to Christ.

After a Sunday School session led by the Rev. Herbert Koch, the Sunday morning worship service was held with Dr. William Kuhn as speaker. He brought an inspiring message on the life of David, his theme being, "And the Lord was with him." At an afternoon outdoor meeting, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner gave an interesting report on the Northern Baptist Convention held at Cleveland, Ohio. A heavy thundershower brought the meeting to an early close, and the discussion was continued informally indoors. Because of weather conditions, it was decided to have the closing meeting before rather than after supper. Mr. Leuschner brought a stirring closing message on the subject, "Victory Through Faith."

After supper, the majority departed, but a group of young people, reluctant to have this delightful fellowship brought to a close, gathered about the piano, at which Mr. Herbert Pankratz performed and held a "singspiration." They sang so spiritedly that the proprietor's wife remarked that never before had she heard such splendid singing from a group of young people. Music played an important part throughout the assembly, inspiring numbers being rendered by a volunteer mixed chorus directed by Mrs. Walter Pankratz, and by a volunteer male chorus under the direction of Mr. Herbert Pankratz. Additional vocal selections by the Forest Park Church girl's trio and by Herbert Pankratz were greatly appreciated.

Much credit for the success of the assembly, which from the standpoint of attendance and interest reflected a renewed interest on the part of our young people in the work of the Kingdom, is due the following retiring officers: Edmund Kassner, president; Frederick Dons, 1st vice-president; Edward Meister, 2nd vice-president; Helen Srigley Thompson, secretary; and Alwin Giegler, treasurer; as well as Chrystine Remus, the registrar, all of whom worked together wholeheartedly and untiringly.

The newly-elected officers of the Union, who will serve for a period of two years, are Frederick Dons, president; Florence Bingham, 1st vice-president; Ephraim Schulz, 2nd vice-president; Vallie Kupper, secretary; and Fred Orth, treasurer.

WALTER C. PANKRATZ, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Activities of the Happy Christian Workers' Club For Girls in Trochu, Alberta

The Happy Christian Workers' Club of Trochu, Alberta, was organized in 1939 as a club for girls. Under the leadership of Mrs. Neher and Mrs. Rempel we are trying to educate our young women for the Lord's work, so that they may become better Christians and citizens.

The girls come together once a month for their regular meetings. We have meetings of testimonies, prayer, and discussion in which we all take part.

On Mother's Day, May 10, we gave a program in honor of our mothers, which consisted of singing and readings. There were two plays presented



Girls "Happy Christian Workers Club" of Trochu

by the girls. Toward the close of the program the Rev. C. Rempel, our minister, gave us an inspiring talk, after which an offering of \$10.67 was received.

The girls have been richly blessed during the past years. We hope and pray that God may help us to carry on in the future.

FRIEDA CIRANKEWITSCH, Reporter.

The West Ebenezer Young People's Society Observes Its 34th Anniversary Recently

We, as the Baptist Young People's Society of West Ebenezer, Saskatchewan, rejoice with the Psalmist as we look back over the past year. Our hearts are filled with gratitude to God when we recall the blessings of the year.

Throughout the year 24 meetings were held. Some of the various programs were prayer meetings, mission talks, Bible studies and literary programs. Besides these a New Year's and Mother's Day program were held, and we also had the pleasure of having speakers from different churches with us.

On May 31 we held our 34th annual program under the able leadership of our president, Wesley Goltz. The program consisted of recitations, quartet numbers, orchestra selections, two dialogues, "Finding the Golden Key" and "Der Saengerin Lohn," as well as reports from the secretary and treasurer.

We had the privilege of having the Rev. Theo. W. Dons from Chicago, Ill.,

them and the Esk Band also made known its jubilant spirit. The dedicatory message was brought by the Rev. A. Kujath, using Genesis 28:17 as a text. Another anthem by the choir and a prayer of dedication brought the morning service to a close.

Just as Jesus of old provided for both the spiritual and material needs of men when surrounded by a multitude, even so did Esk. The ladies of the church and many other friends supplied delicious lunch for all present. The noon hour of fellowship was certainly an added blessing.

The afternoon service began at 2 o'clock with the local minister officiating. Several hymns were sung, after which the choir as well as the band brought several inspiring numbers. The main message of the afternoon was delivered by the Rev. Phil. Daum of



The Reverends E. Wegner (Left), Phil. Daum, E. J. Bonikowsky, and A. Kujath at Esk, Saskatchewan

with us, who gave a very interesting and inspiring talk. The program was well attended by our neighboring churches.

On June 7 we were happy to welcome the Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Wegner into our church. May God give us strength to be of help and blessing to them, and we know that they will be that to us. We are looking to God with confidence for his promised blessing in this year, knowing that he can help and save to the uttermost.

SYLVIA GABERT, Reporter.

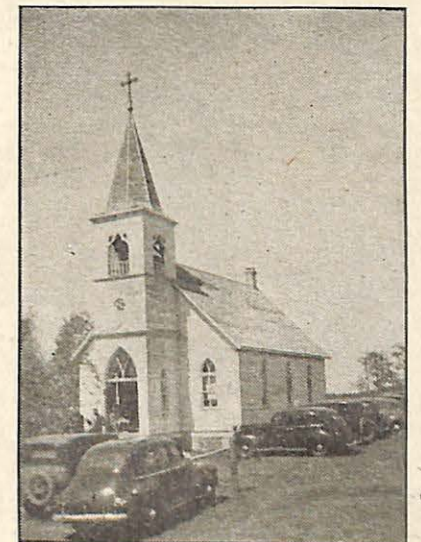
A Jubilant and Thankful Spirit at the Church Dedication at Esk, Saskatchewan

May 25th was, indeed, a big day for the Baptist Church at Esk, Sask., for it marked the dedication of the recently purchased church building. This building formerly belonged to the Moravian denomination but had been used by the Baptists for the last five months. After the purchase was made with the help of our mission society, the church, under the leadership of its minister, the Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky, thought it essential to dedicate the House of the Lord anew to his cause and to our work.

In order that some of the sister churches and their ministers might rejoice on this occasion with the Esk Church, an invitation was extended to the following: Rev. Phil. Daum, Winnipeg; Rev. A. Kujath, Regina; Rev. E. M. Wegner, Nokomis (now Spring-side); the Nokomis Church and Choir; and the Lockwood Church. All responded to the invitation. As a result a large multitude from far and near gathered in the church yard on the morning of the appointed day. Many had arrived by automobile; others found it not too troublesome to use horse and buggy. Even the local minister's family travelled the usual six miles' distance by buggy while the Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky himself used his bicycle, since he wanted to be there somewhat earlier.

Before the doors of the church were opened, a brief "entrance service" was held. The newly organized church band opened the service with two suitable selections. Then the congregation joined in singing a hymn, after which the Rev. A. Kujath read a portion of Scripture and gave a brief address, closing with prayer. At this time the Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky opened the doors in the name of the Lord, inviting the multitude to enter.

In the dedication service the Nokomis choir rendered an inspiring an-



The New Church Recently Acquired and Dedicated for the Baptist Church of Esk, Saskatchewan

Winnipeg on the theme of "Consecration." The undersigned also brought a brief address avowing our obligations after consecration. The offering of the day amounted to \$88.00, which is to be used toward the painting of the church building.

This was a day of rejoicing and blessings. The Lord be praised for it! May God's people find much joy in serving and worshipping him in this newly acquired House of God, and may many souls be won for Christ because of it, its people, and its minister.

E. M. WEGNER, Reporter.

OBITUARY

MRS. HULDA KRUSE of Lorraine, Kansas

Mrs. Hulda Kruse was born in Martenwerder, Germany, on October 9, 1867, and died June 6, 1942. She is survived by eight children, four step-children, eighteen grandchildren, one great-grandchild, one sister and one brother. In 1891 she united with the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas, where she remained until her death. Services were held on June 9th with her pastor, the Rev. Pieter Smit, officiating, assisted by Mrs. Kruse's son-in-law, the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen.



Officers of Chicago Sunday School Teachers' Union

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

following Sunday, June 23, the Rev. H. Lohr of Parkersburg, Iowa, occupied the pulpit. A Vacation Bible School from June 22 to July 3 was in charge of the Rev. Roy Anderson. Miss Edith Koppin addressed the school at a special service on June 23. At the recent election of the Men's Baraca Class the following officers were selected: William Heine, president; Walter W. Grosser and Otto Busch, vice-presidents; Fred Stier, secretary; Wm. A. Remus, treasurer; Dr. C. B. Nordland, teacher. The Rev. Otto R. Schroeder is serving as interim pastor of the church.

● On Wednesday evening, May 27, a farewell service was held in the Baptist Church of Linton, No. Dak., for the Rev. Charles Wagner and family. Mr. Wagner had previously resigned, and the family is at present making its home in Portland, Oregon. Appreciation of services rendered was expressed by representatives of the congregation, the Women's Missionary Society, the Sunday School, and the B. Y. P. U., with responses by the Rev. and Mrs. Charles Wagner, and daughter, Elsie. Mr. Wagner concluded the evening with an appropriate parting message. The next hour was spent socially with refreshments. "The prayer of this congregation is that God may be with the Wagner family and bless their efforts wherever they may be," as reported by Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer.

● Recently Miss Irma Popp of Marion, Kans., a member of the Baptist Church in that community, was graduated from Kansas State College at Manhattan with the degree of B. S. in home economics with the highest grades of anyone in the large class of 134 students for the four years. Both her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Popp, and her church are justly proud of her. The Marion Church enjoyed the ministry of the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, general evangelist, from May 11 to 24. Mr. Dons was also one of the speakers at the Pentecost Day services on May 24. Other ministers participating were the Rev. R. Vassel of Bison and the Rev. Roy Seibel of the Strassburg Church. The Rev. and Mrs. B. Fadenrecht of the Dickinson County sang several selections. The missionary offering amounted to \$100. The Rev. Philip Potzner is pastor of the church.

● After accepting the call extended to him by the Baptist Churches of Bison and Isabel, So. Dak., as reported in the June 15th issue of "The Baptist Herald," the Rev. John Giesbrecht, a member of this year's graduating class at the Rochester Baptist Seminary, asked to be released from the call and then accepted the call of the Baptist Churches at Washburn and Underwood, No. Dak. Mr. and Mrs. Giesbrecht and their son are already on

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the field, where he began his ministry on Sunday, July 5, succeeding the Rev. Rudolph Woyke, now of Watertown, Wis. On June 18 Mr. Giesbrecht was ordained into the Christian ministry by his home church, the Salt Creek Church near Dallas, Oregon. The re-

SERMONS THAT PIERCE

(Continued from Page 9)

church members celebrate birthdays and wedding anniversaries more often than that they attend church (not even to think of calling at the homes of some of their fellow-members for a few moments of fellowship).

Hanging heads and drooping eyelids are also certainly not conducive to a worshipful and praising atmosphere. Some, who attend church should even be marked absent, because they really are not there. They are, in actuality, repairing their broken farm implements, seeding wheat, counting tomorrow's egg crop, figuring up their income tax, picking fruit or cotton, selling automobiles, trading tractors, playing golf, or still attending last night's party—whereas they should be worshipping and praising God. If your heart has been pierced by the love of Christ, you will want to be at church in body, mind, and soul. You will want to contribute time and money to its welfare. And above all, you will want to praise and worship God!

Let me ask several questions, and let God's Word give the answer: Why have some churches stopped growing? Why have some churches lost their grip and influence upon a community? The answer is that they have lost their respect. This Church of Peter's day "was respected by all people." What was the result of this respect? "The Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved."

It is a divine responsibility of every church member to help keep up the respect of his church. If you want your church to die, the easiest way of killing it is by lost respect. If you want your church to grow, keep your respect growing.

What is our great need today? We need more devoted preachers; we need more messages of repentance and salvation; more regular church-going; we need more praising and worshipping; we need more loyal members who will stand shoulder to shoulder with their minister. If we have that, we will also get, at least, some of the three thousand.

"Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.

Shoulder to shoulder,
Bolder and bolder
They will grow as they go to the fore.
Then there's nothing in the world
Can halt or mar a plan,
When stout-hearted men
Can stick together man to man."

ception for the Giesbrechts was held at Washburn, No. Dak., in charge of the Rev. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., and with the Rev. Aug. Rosner of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., also speaking besides the church's representatives.