



—Century Photos

Thanksgiving Day Smiles

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

November 15, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. J. J. Abel, pastor of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., has presented his resignation to the church and has accepted the call of the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wis., where he will begin his pastorate on Dec. 1st, succeeding the Rev. Thomas Storer, now of Gladwin, Mich.

● The Rev. Gerlaf Palfenier of McLaughlin, So. Dak., has resigned as pastor of the Baptist Church there and has recently brought his ministry to a close. He has announced his intention of moving with his family to the Pacific Northwest and engaging in some kind of defense work. It is not known at present whether their residence will be in Seattle or Tacoma, Washington.

● A baby boy was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Karl Korella of Southey, Sask., Canada, on Sept. 28, who weighed 7 pounds 4 ounces. He has been named Orvyn Lynell. The leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Korella in the Southey Church has been deeply appreciated and the spiritual progress on the field is very gratifying.

● The Fourth Avenue Baptist Church of Alpena, Mich., is happy to report another recent baptismal service, at which the Rev. W. W. Knauf baptized two persons and received them into the fellowship of the church. The young people are active in Leadership Training courses, and 8 of them recently received credit cards for the work completed from the National Y. P. and S. S. W. Union.

● Recently the Rev. Benjamin Schlupf, pastor of the Gibbs Avenue Baptist Church of Canton, Ohio, resigned his charge with the intention of retiring from the active ministry. Mr. Schlupf served the Canton Church until the close of October. He will continue to serve as editor of the German Sunday School quarterly, "Die Lektionsblätter." Mr. and Mrs. Schlupf's residence plans for the immediate future are not known as this issue goes to press.

● The Baptist Church of Odessa, Wash., with its mission station held its mission festival on Sunday, Oct. 18, with the Rev. F. Alf of Missoula, Mont., as guest speaker. This church of 71 members laid the splendid mission offering of \$564 on God's altar, as reported by the pastor, the Rev. J. G. Rott. The Harvest and Mission Festival of the Sunday School was presented before the evening service on Oct. 18 with recitations and dialogues.



John Wagemann of Franklin, Calif., Visiting With Some Friends in Forest Park, Illinois.

On Oct. 30 John Wagemann was graduated with honors from the Diesel Training School at the Navy Pier, Chicago, Ill., with the highest grades in the class of about 200 students. He was given the rating of Second Class Motor Machinist Mate after his graduation. John Wagemann was stationed at the San Diego Naval Training Station before his eight weeks of study at the Chicago Navy Pier. He is a member of our Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., of which the Rev. G. G. Rauser is pastor. He never fails to give a radiant testimony for Christ at every opportunity offered him.

● On Wednesday, Nov. 4, the Rev. Rudolf Milbrandt of Calgary, Alta., and Miss Clara Sailer of Calgary were married in the Bridgeland Baptist Church of that city. The Rev. F. W. Benke officiated at the wedding. The church was filled with many friends of the bridal couple to wish them God's richest blessings on life's pilgrimage. Mr. Milbrandt, after a ministry of almost 3½ years in Calgary, hoped to leave soon thereafter with his bride to begin his ministry as the pastor of the Baptist Church of Goodrich, No. Dak.

● "Donation Day" was observed by the Home for the Aged of Philadelphia, Pa., on Saturday, Oct. 31, with many friends coming to the Home for the meals served from 4 to 7 o'clock and for the chapel service in the afternoon at which the Rev. Gustav E. Friedenberg of New Britain, Conn., was the guest speaker. The annual meeting of the Home Society is being held on Nov. 16 at the Second German Baptist Church of Philadelphia, at which reports will be heard and board officers will be elected.

● On Sunday, Sept. 20, the Rev. Harold Ekrut, pastor of the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., had the

joy of baptizing five converts. As expressed by Mr. Ekrut, this "was the culmination and reward of a faithful church doing its task during a time of hardship." For during the past summer months, when the church was without a minister, provision was made for pulpit supplies on almost every Sunday and more than \$1100 and many hours of labor were donated for the remodeling of the church parsonage.

● Recently the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Tex., was delighted to have Dr. William Kuhn as guest speaker at a special service arranged in his honor. At the close of the service, the pastor, the Rev. J. Warkentin, presented a big bag of money containing \$729 to Dr. Kuhn, which represents a payment on the church debt of \$2000 from the Hurnville Church. The church is making remarkable strides in spiritual and material progress under the ministry of the Rev. J. Warkentin.

● The Zion Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., held its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 18, at which the pastor, the Rev. G. G. Rauser, asked each member of the church to give a mission offering equal to one day's wages. The splendid mission offering of \$560 was the high light of a wonderful day of blessings for the church. On Oct. 29 the Women's Missionary Society held its annual bazaar, the proceeds of which will be used for benevolent purposes. The church has also recently raised the pastor's salary by \$200.

● From Oct. 25 to Nov. 5 evangelistic services were held in the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., with the Rev. H. Mauch of Honaker, Virginia, serving as evangelist. Mr. Mauch is a brother-in-law of the pastor of the Bethany Church, the Rev. Frank Veninga. More than 1700 leaflets were distributed in the community announcing the meetings. The attendance at the services was very good, and the Lord blessed the endeavors in his name. A more complete report will appear later in "The Herald."

● On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 4, the Sunday School workers of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., took a church census of the community. The workers contacted about 800 homes. About fifty of the cards turned in showed no church or Sunday School affiliation, either by the family as a whole or someone in the home. This represents a fine missionary project and these prospects are again being contacted by the Sunday School workers or by the pastor of the church, the Rev. Thorwald Bender.

(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

Contents

Cover Design	Century Photos
What's Happening	2
Editorial—"Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow"	3
"Give Thanks Unto God" by Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt	4
"Dare to Give Thanks in 1942" by Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt	5
"A Call for Thanksgiving and Sacrifice" by Rev. A. Husmann	6
"Peace River Beckons!" by Student Fred Mashner	7
Mission Festivals in the Dakotas	8
Thanksgiving Poems by Mrs. Otto R. Schroeder	9
"In the Heart of the Pines" Chapter Eleven	10
Children's Page Edited by Mrs. Klara Bickel Koch	13
Reports from the Field	14

Coming!

HAPPY OCCASIONS IN CAMEROONS' GRASSLAND
Our Cameroons' missionary, George Dunger, has written a heart-moving article about the first baptismal service ever held in Warwar, Mambila, in which the first fruits of our missionary efforts in that part of Africa made a public profession of their faith in Christ. Here is irrefutable proof of the inestimable value of Christian missions!

A BIG, HAPPY FAMILY IN ST. JOSEPH
The twentieth anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. Hans Steiger as superintendent and matron of our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., will be commemorated in the pages of "The Baptist Herald" with an illustrated article about their ministry and about the activities of the children in the Home.

THE PICTURE WINDOW
Something unusual in a beautiful poetic description of a late autumn evening by Janet Sorg, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. Theodore Sorg, will be presented in the next issue of "The Herald." The spiritual truth gleaned from this personal experience will be interesting to every reader!

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year
To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year
Advertising rates, \$1.50 per inch, single column, 2½ 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, November 15, 1942
Volume 20 Number 22

"Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."

THE golden days of material bounty are here again! The prairie farmers are exulting over their record breaking wheat crop which has poured its golden stream of grain into elevators and granaries. Wages and profits have risen so tremendously in our urban centers as to bring back the days of "the Roaring Twenties" when people had more money than they knew what to do with.

At this Thanksgiving season almost everyone in America will find it exceedingly easy to be grateful. The prosperity, which usually accompanies a war, has poured out its horn of plenty with lavishness upon us! Regardless of apprehensive fears concerning the future, our people can rejoice with glee over the good days of material blessing which are here.

The critical question is whether or not we shall be wise enough to "praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Prosperity and riches always carry with them greater responsibilities toward God. Even as the man who earns larger profits must pay increasingly larger sums of taxes to the government, so the individual who is being blessed of God during unusual prosperous times must render a similar account before God.

The editor has just returned from a month's trip in October to the Dakotas and the Pacific Northwest. Not for many years have the prairies been able to report such a wheat crop with almost forty bushels to the acre. The October weather was ideal for threshing with bright Indian summer skies smiling down generally upon the perspiring farmers. Prices for cattle, hogs, dairy products, eggs and chickens help considerably to wreath the farmer's face in smiles.

Our big cities with war factories and ship building yards, such as Seattle and Tacoma, present an even more astounding picture. Young men, who are literally "boys just out of high school," are sometimes earning more in the week than their fathers formerly earned in an entire month. The onrushing flow of money, which can become a treacherous stream of social eddies and economic rapids, can be seen in many places upon our American continent.

The call for faithful Christian stewards was never clearer than it is today. Let everyone give a full account of his stewardship before God. Not out of the overflow, but a definite proportion of that which God has given to us in these prosperous days will suffice. Then we shall truly praise God with this joyous refrain that it is God "from whom all blessings flow."



—Harold M. Lambert Photo

"O Lord, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches." Psalm 104:24

Give Thanks Unto God!

By the REV. M. G. MITTELSTEDT of Kyle, Texas

"Oh, that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness, And for his wonderful works to the children of men!"

EVERY day, month after month, we stand with outstretched and open hands, accepting all the generous gifts of God and using them mostly for our own benefit. God is very liberal with his gifts toward us; we are so often unwilling to open our hands, filled with good things by our loving Father, and return unto him a portion of that which rightfully belongs to him.

God in his loving-kindness is always reaching down to us to help and to comfort, to cheer and to bless. So often we fail to lift up our hearts and hands in true praise and thanksgiving. We need to be reminded to give thanks unto God; we have to be pleaded with to prove our gratitude in a practical way. Yes, the words of the Psalmist apply to us as they did to his contemporaries: "Oh, that men would praise Jehovah for his loving-kindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!"

Self-examination

Even on Thanksgiving Day, set aside as a national holiday and by proclamation announced as a day of praise and thanksgiving to God, so many people find it rather difficult, because of other interests and engagements, to "enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise." In the

average community the cooperation of several churches is necessary to gather together a fair congregation for a thanksgiving service. Of course, there are notable exceptions, but they only prove the rule.

It must also be admitted that a man's thankfulness should not be judged solely by his attendance at or absence from a thanksgiving service, even though he has every opportunity to attend. Certainly, this is not the only criterion by which to judge one's gratitude to God. But it is one test, and in view of the fact that we are thinking of the special day as a day of praise and thanksgiving, it deserves more attention than it usually receives.

It will be a worthwhile exercise to examine ourselves in all sincerity whether a true spirit of thankfulness is evident in our lives on Thanksgiving Day throughout the year. As we make use of a standard high enough to be worthy of us as children of our heavenly Father, we shall have to confess that we are not a very grateful people—well, not grateful enough. Passing such judgment upon ourselves is not a pleasant experience, but it will become a very blessed experience, if it makes us humble before our God, and creates within us a deeper sense of appreciation and gratitude.

Our Dependence Upon God

Unless we are deeply conscious of our dependence upon God, there is little true thankfulness in our hearts. Of course, we believe that we are depend-

ent upon God for life itself, and for all that we are and that we have. At least, in theory! In practice, however, we are always in danger of depending a good deal upon our own strength. We are also too easily inclined to say, especially when all goes well: "Look what I have accomplished." There is a generous emphasis on the personal pronoun, and little thought of God.

Such a mood will inevitably produce that pharisaic attitude where we thank God—and are rather proud of ourselves. A proud spirit is never a truly grateful spirit.

Whenever we think too much of ourselves, we think less of God. Whenever we glory in our own accomplishments, we lose sight of God. But when we acknowledge and are deeply conscious of our complete dependence upon God for all things, then we shall gladly praise him for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

God Cares For Me

It is easier for many people to think of God as the Creator and Ruler of the universe than to believe in him as their Father who loves them as individuals. Such an attitude is due to the lack of a personal experience of God's grace and love. Without this experience, it is impossible to love God. My love of God is based on his love for me.

The same principle holds true with respect to our gratitude to God. My thankfulness to God gains in depth with the conviction that God cares for me. It does not stop here. I thank God with all my heart for all his wonderful works to all the children of men. But his heartfelt gratitude rests upon the foundation of my personal experience of God's care for me.

Our gratitude to God will never be half-hearted or lukewarm as we personally experience in our own lives the truth expressed by the Psalmist: "The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God, my strength, in whom I will trust." We need that deep conviction that God cares for us as individuals, no matter how dark the path, and how severe the test, to thank him for his loving-kindness with a joyful heart.

Gratitude Rewarded

Certain obligations can be repaid in kind and in full. Others can only be partially repaid. But we cannot repay God for all he has done and still does for us. We therefore ask in all humility and with all earnestness: "What does God require of me?" This is the answer! "And now, Israel, what does Jehovah thy God require of thee, but to fear Jehovah thy God, to walk in all his ways, and to love him, and to serve Jehovah thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul."

This means a life of trust, obedience, service and devotion, the natural re-

(Continued on Page 7)

Dare to Give Thanks in 1942!

By the REV. ALFRED R. BERNADT of Burlington, Iowa

THERE are at least six reasons for giving thanks this year, and, no matter who you are, I dare you to deny the fact these do not include you! I, too, have heard the scoffings of men who have said, "I dare you to write a Thanksgiving Proclamation that will include all peoples in this chaotic world." It isn't easy to suggest common ground and mutual blessings, but it can be done!

There are, believe it or not, just as many reasons for every man, woman, and child being grateful this year, as there ever were in the years that have passed. What's more, in enumerating these mutual blessings, we will find that we are listing the overlooked, universal gifts that are truly God-given but often man-forgotten.

The Global Outlook

Our entire spirit of thanksgiving will be colored this season by worldwide conditions and events. It is a good thing, for the "global" outlook, that is thrust upon us, makes us more than ever in accord with the spirit of Him who taught: "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." When you comprehend all the world, you are comprehending God's creation, and you are looking at the workings of God.

If giving thanks is to be all-inclusive, we cannot thank God only for health and strength, because many readers of these words are confined to beds of sickness and pain. We couldn't all honestly give thanks for the abundance of our possessions, for this printed page goes into homes where few of this world's goods are to be found. Not everyone could give thanks for joy, peace, and happiness, for discouraged and bewildered people are numbered among those who will read these words.

But, there is common ground upon which every reader can walk! There are some blessings that are found in every life. That is why I have dared you to deny it. Forget your troubles and worries now, and glance at the goodness, the opportunity, the life that has come to you and remember—!

Gratefully Remember!

Thank God for yourself! No, you're not being asked to be conceited! But you sin and err if you overlook the majesty and beauty that is found in yourself—your own individuality. No two people are alike, for even identical twins differ markedly in their fingerprints.

God must love individuality, or he would never have been so distinctive in his creations. He must love you, for he would never have allowed you to be

just like "you" with no one else like you. Whoever you are, there isn't any other like you. No one else can take your place in God's plan, for you cannot find any genuine duplicate. No wonder the poet could truthfully write:

"God needs you in his workings;
He needs you in his plan;
So straighten up your shoulders
And step out like a man;
Temptations will assail you,
But to your best be true,
For no one else can fill that place—
That God has kept for you."

Thank God for today! It matters not who you are, where you live, nor what your circumstance might be, God is giving you right now a twenty-four hour period for you to use, abuse, or, if you choose, misuse. Rich or poor, old or young, we all get the same amount of "today."

Some will use this gift to grow in the grace of Christ while others use the same day for sinning. Some will do good today, while others use the same day for evil deeds. The quality of the day is a matter of our choice; but the day itself is a gift of God. No day in the past was like today. No day in the future will be the same as today. Today is God's gift to everyone—use it—thank God for it.

Life's Privileges

Thank God for life's choices! Here again is common ground, for everyone is a free, moral agent, making his own choices. God has created us that way. Even spiritually God does not impose slavery on us. True, he helps us to see Jesus; but fundamentally, we make our own choice in following him. God never took the element of choosing away from man.

Even Saul on the road to Damascus was asked a question, "Saul, why persecutest thou me?" Where no choosing is to be done, no questions are asked. All of life is pretty much the product of the choices we make. Even the matter of choosing to say "God morning" to the first one we meet will color a whole day, the psychologist tells us.

Christians would never know the sweet taste of spiritual victory if there were no possibility of having chosen spiritual defeat instead. It is a great thing to make choices! We can thank God for the privilege of choosing, for it is God's way of dealing with us.

Thank God for opportunities! Even the drab life is filled with opportunities! A flower-growing contest was won by a man who lived in the heart of the slums in Chicago. Every day he climbed a rickety ladder to the roof of his shanty to water his prize-winning blooms growing in a washtub in "the only place that he had for them."

Some of the world's most cheerful people are found to be invalids for life! Some of the greatest service has been rendered by men who came from homes where "they never had a chance." Not everyone has great chances as men measure them, but everyone has opportunities—thank God for them.

God-Given Vision

Thank God for his mercies! Atheists, agnostics, and believers must all admit that life hangs by a mere thread for everyone. Let the earth deviate ever so little from her orbit, and we have cosmic destruction and the end of all life. The atheist must see "mercy" in God's extension of time on this precarious basis. The agnostic surely must see "mercy" in the delicate balance that exists between life and annihilation. The believer sees God's "mercy" in having a little more time to bring to his fellow-men the "Truth that shall make men free." All life is dependent on "mercy"—thank God for that.

And thank God for vision! God created man in a class by himself, for of him alone it is said "he became a living soul." That is why men see the past, present, and even hope in the future. Vision enables us to see the majesty of the creation of God. Vision is that capacity that enables us to see, if we will, the working of God in the world today. Vision is what permits us to plan for the future with all its impending problems. Vision is what is prompting more men to admit that Christianity is the only common ground upon which we can walk today.

The Thanks We Owe

Vision is what is causing so many to say that the coming peace must be founded upon the teachings of the Prince of peace. Vision causes us to confess that brotherhood must be based on a better understanding of him who "made of one blood, all nations of men." Even the feeblest, most indifferent individual can have a measure of vision;—God gives it. Let us give thanks to God for it.

Dare to give thanks in 1942! You possess all six of these attributes and many more that space will not permit to be listed. Everyone can give thanks, for here is common ground, God-given. We did not create these qualities, and in a certain sense we don't deserve them! However, we are worthy of them if we tarry at this season and thank him for them. Shame on the many who are classed among those of whom Jesus said "Where are the nine?" Dare to give thanks; God deserves it, and you and I owe it!

A Call for Thanksgiving and Sacrifice

A Message by the REV. A. HUSMANN, Promotional Secretary,
in the Interest of the Denomination's Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week
to be Observed from November 22 to 29, 1942

SOON after the Centenary Offering was launched so enthusiastically two years ago by the General Conference in session at Burlington, Iowa, it was well understood that the One Hundred Thousand Dollars to be raised over and above the triennial denominational budget were not to be put into a fund. They were not to be saved for future years and spent by future generations.

Rather, we agreed that this money should be used now by the generation, which would raise it, for immediate needs, as God would show them to us. They were to be invested in projects which would serve to strengthen the Home Base and make possible further advances in the foreign mission field. Thus, we would lay a broader and stronger foundation for God's work to be carried on in the second century of our denominational life.

Prayerfully, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit we envisioned a number of worthy spiritual projects, and, as far as that was possible under existing circumstances, proceeded to put them into effect immediately.

The Edmonton Institute

One of the projects called for the support of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta. For several decades we have been promoting a program of Christian Leadership Training among our young people through local and regional Bible Schools and Leadership Training Courses. The Christian Training Institute of Edmonton is an outgrowth of this emphasis.

Because this school is definitely a means of strengthening the Home Base, we are giving it financial backing. Quite recently the General Council acted to reimburse the Chapel Building Fund of the General Missionary Society with the sum of about \$4,750, to be paid out the Centenary Offering. This money was used to build a much needed dwelling near the dormitory, to house the dean of the Institute and his family, as well as members of the faculty.

Is this a good investment? Most certainly, for the Christian Training Institute will give to our churches of the Canadian Northwest members who are definitely committed to lead consecrated Christian lives, and schooled to do more effective work as young people's leaders, Sunday School teachers and officers, choir singers and leaders, and future church officers. On their shoulders will rest the responsibility for the welfare of our Canadian work.

Helping Underpaid Ministers

Another project reads: "Helping to Raise the Salaries of Our Underpaid Ministers in These Difficult Times."

To put this project into effect, the General Council made available \$7,000 from the Centenary Offering. Out of this source small bonuses were sent to our underpaid pastors. Because we have so many low salaried ministers, the means were soon exhausted. Wherever it seemed advisable, the bonus was made conditional on a corresponding salary raise by the church. Most of the churches thus approached responded favorably. In this manner more permanent financial benefits came to a few of our underpaid pastors.

The following are excerpts from letters written in response to help received. Testimonials like these could be multiplied many times over. But the few will suffice to show that great results were achieved with meager means.

Testimonials From Ministers

"Have received your letter with the additional check. First of all I want to thank you. . . It surely is a God-send in these strenuous days, with prices still rising."

"When the bonus arrived, my wife and I were happily surprised, so that our first reaction was, 'God surely answers prayer!' This increase came at an opportune time. Just a few days before, after having consulted on this matter together, we submitted our situation to the Lord, and cast our care in faith upon him, and now we have already received his effective answer. We are heartily grateful. . . Because of this, our service to God and our denomination shall be increased."

"To say that I was extremely surprised and delighted when I received the check is expressing my feelings very inadequately. Many, many thanks for this generous help, coming at a time when I hardly knew what to do, because of our financial difficulty. To pay doctor's bills out of our meager salary is not easy. This check helped me to pay many of the bills which we had, and has made it possible to buy some of the things so sorely needed. This check has been a source of comfort to me, because these bills are not worrying me any more."

God's Answers to Prayer

"This special gift came just in time. It arrived on Saturday, and on Monday we had to take our youngest daughter to the hospital where she had to undergo an appendectomy. God knows all things! Without this gift we

would have been helpless. . . Perhaps nobody appreciates these extra dollars as much as the pastors. . . Again, many thanks. May God bless our Fellowship, to which we want to devote ourselves anew and with greater zeal."

"I appreciate this unexpected financial lift beyond words. My salary throughout my ministry averaged below \$1000 annually. At present, however, I am not in pressing need. I therefore return \$25 of the \$50 check. Please send it to some brother pastor with small children, or one in sickness. For the kept portion I will buy some sorely needed equipment for my 'Mission Auto.'"

Sharing Life's Blessings

Our pastors will shoulder burdens as heavy and bring sacrifices as great as any child of God, if they are satisfied that this is the will of God for them. They will share their bread with the hungry, their clothing with the naked, their home with the destitute, and they will sympathize with the suffering, for most of them are not strangers to hardships and suffering themselves.

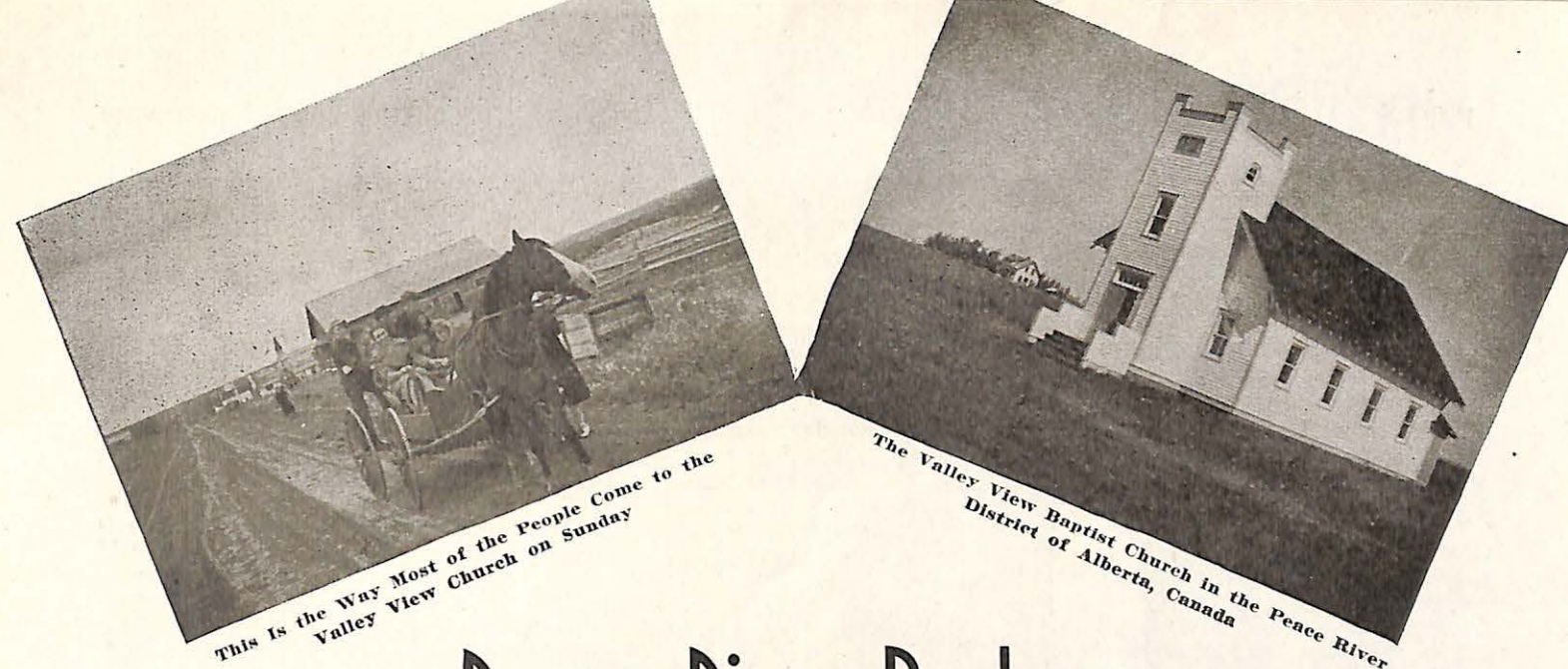
But can we blame them, if their hearts will fill with sadness, fears, and strong misgivings, if they may have reasons to believe that they and their families suffer want because of a careless, or thoughtless, or even loveless brotherhood? Is it right that a Christian brotherhood should fail to share with their spiritual leaders the more ample material blessings which God has bestowed upon them? Certainly not!

Our Centenary Offering Gifts

It was surely by the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, who is cognizant of, and responsive to, every need of God's true servants, that we were led to give loving assistance to our underpaid pastors at this time from the Centenary Offering. Thereby faith in the efficacy of prayer was strengthened. Trust in the Heavenly Father's loving care was heightened. Love for the brotherhood was stimulated. Loyalty to our denominational fellowship was increased.

But our Centenary Offering is not yet completed. Every church and every member of our fellowship is heartily invited to join in a concerted and generous effort in giving during the coming Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week to help reach the goal.

Let us turn the corner of the avenue leading into the New Century of Denominational History to the jubilant strains of a song proclaiming the attainment of a great goal.



Peace River Beckons

The Story of a Mission Field in the Canadian Northwest
by FRED MASHNER, Rochester Baptist Seminary Student

IN the far, far Canadian northwest, in the Peace River District of Alberta, is "Valley View," home of the most northern church of our denomination. Though this church is somewhat isolated from our sister churches because of distance, nevertheless, it is not removed from civilization and the hand of our God.

For even in this far northern country, God's children have built a beautiful sanctuary where God's name is continued to be praised regardless of the fact that they are unable to maintain a permanent minister. Fred Mashner, student of our Rochester seminary, served the church during the summer months.

Eskimos are still far from this northern church. Instead we have a contented, peace-loving, hard-working, mission-minded people living here, a people who will attend church services regardless of rain and mud. The horse and buggy are always faithful to the task, and more convenient and faster, too. The tractor is also used for going to church. If the family is too large, a trailer is quickly attached, but to church it must go!

Valley View is some 310 miles northwest of Edmonton, the capital of the province of Alberta. It is a place of virgin soil, where clean, tall crops grow, and where heavy timber forests lift their arms to the blue skies. Not far from the valley is the Little Smoky River, a place for picnics, swimming and hunting. Though the majority of the people are poor and many of them hew their homes out of long straight trees and turn over the sod for soil, they have a most beautiful spirit. They will do their utmost to further the kingdom of God.

The church, which they have built, is a little better than a year old. It is a beautiful building, with a gallery for

approximately sixty people. It is the only flourishing church in the valley, and it stands like a beacon in the community. Its friendly appearance invites the neighbors to attend from far and near. The services are held in both languages.

In the absence of a minister the brethren will conduct the services, maintain their orchestra and choir rehearsals, and spread the gospel of good news. Midweek prayer meetings are not neglected, for these are a praying people, praying for lost souls and that God's kingdom may be firmly established even in this far northern land. Congratulations—to the courage of these people!

From time to time the Rev. Fred W. Benke has paid frequent visits to this northern country. This year he again came to them, bringing the trio of our Edmonton Bible School with him. For two weeks evangelistic meetings were held and eight souls were saved. Such a permanent man in this district would aid greatly in the building of God's work in this district. Brother Benke's stirring messages have lifted many a soul to a higher level of Christian character, and he has found a warm spot in the hearts of these people.

Children also contribute their share. A Vacation Bible School with an enrollment of 53 children was held for two weeks. Two of the younger ladies of the church, the Misses Christiana Hufnagle and Elizabeth Lehmann, assisted with the teaching.

Another Vacation Bible School was held at Culp, a place where a little mission has begun. Culp is about 90 miles from Valley View. Here the children would fight hard to get away from their home duties, only to attend the Bible School. Their desire for the gospel news is overwhelming, and one cannot help but sympathize with these "little ones."

A great mission can be done here in the gospel work as well as in the public educational field. One is surprised to find that the majority of these children don't even know what a piano is, or into how many testaments the Bible is divided. LET'S GIVE THEM THE GOSPEL!

At Valley View a Ladies' Aid of ten ladies was organized this summer. Let us remember them in our prayers, for they too strive to do their part to build the Church of God. Their hands will not weary in well-doing. They will meet once a month, and on every anniversary they hope to render a program in church.

The valley is green. It welcomes visitors and new settlers. The United States-Alaskan highway, which goes through this section, will be a great aid towards this mission. The people beckon us to come. If we "fail to lay hands to the plow," others will.

GIVE THANKS UNTO GOD

(Continued from Page 4)

sult of love and gratitude. A grateful and loving heart will praise God, it will serve him gladly and will seek diligently to walk in all his ways.

Gratitude brings lasting joy and added blessings into our lives, while an ungrateful person condemns himself to a life of dissatisfaction, and robs himself of future blessings.

Poor, indeed, is the man who does not experience in his own life the truth of the words of Jesus, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." But he who has learned to live by this principle has greatly enriched his life. A thankful and generous soul shall never lack the best things of life.

"We all can do better than yet we have done.
And not be a whit the worse;
It never was loving that emptied the heart,
Nor giving that emptied the purse."



The Baptist Church of McClusky, North Dakota, on Mission Sunday When Almost \$350 Was Raised for Missions and the Rev. Rudolf Kaiser, Pastor, and Son With Several Shocks of the Record-breaking Wheat Crop in the Dakotas

Mission Festivals in the Dakotas

Glowing Reports of Great Occasions in the Dakota Conference Churches

With bountiful crops and with generous offerings the story of the mission festivals in the Dakota Conference churches, most of which have small rural congregations, is a thrilling account. The first reports of such services in the Turtle Lake, McClusky, Anamoose and Benedict Churches of North Dakota appeared in the last issue of "The Baptist Herald." Further reports will be published in the forthcoming Dec. 1st number.

Ashley, No. Dak.—\$755.50

The Baptist Church of Ashley, No. Dak., with its Johannestal and Jewell Mission Stations, celebrated its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 18. The Rev. G. Schroeder of Linton, No. Dak., brought the messages at the morning and afternoon services. Musical numbers were rendered by various groups, including the Girls' Choir under the leadership of Mrs. Ben Heitzman. The mission offering amounted to \$755.50. The Rev. W. Luebeck is pastor of the church.

Wishek, No. Dak.—\$552.73

The Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., and its mission station at Beaver Creek held its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 18, with the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," as guest speaker. A total of \$552.73 was received for missions and the church building fund. The day also marked the close of a week of Christian Leadership Training classes, of which a more complete report is given among the "Reports from the Field" in this issue of "The Baptist Herald." The Rev. J. C. Gunst is pastor of the church.

New Leipzig, No. Dak.—\$446.40

The Mission Festival of the Ebenezer Station of New Leipzig, No. Dak., was held on Sunday, Oct. 18, with morning and afternoon meetings in the country church and an evening service in town. The combined mission offerings amounted to \$446.40. The New Leipzig church and its mission stations also gave a sum of \$135.24 for the Centenary Offering. The Rev. A. Husmann of Forest Park was the guest speaker at all of the services, imparting many spiritual blessings to the large crowds in attendance. The Rev. David Little is pastor of the church.

Napoleon, No. Dak.—\$216.68

The Baptist Church of Napoleon, No. Dak., held its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 18, with the Rev. A. Krombein of Bismarck, No. Dak., bringing the messages at the morning, afternoon and evening services. The mission offering of \$216.68 will be divided equally between the General Mission Fund and the Centenary Offering. By November 15 the church wants to raise another \$500 for the parsonage fund, which will remove the entire debt of \$2500 on the parsonage. The Rev. Edward Kary is pastor of the church.

Lehr, No. Dak.—\$275.00

The annual Mission Festival of the Ebenezer Church of Lehr, No. Dak., was held on Sunday, Oct. 25. In spite of a snow storm and blocked roads, some of the people from the country could not attend. But a fine spirit of thanksgiving prevailed as the Rev. Paul Hunsicker of Cathay, No. Dak., guest speaker, brought the timely and

inspiring sermons. The King's Daughters Society helped to beautify the services with several songs. The mission offering of \$275.00 was equally divided between the Central Dakota Convention treasury and that of the denominational mission fund.

Linton, No. Dak.—\$409.00

The Baptist Church of Linton, No. Dak., with its mission stations held its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 4, with the Rev. W. Luebeck of Ashley, No. Dak., serving as guest speaker. The fine missionary offering of \$409 will be divided, with \$100 going to the mission treasury of the North Dakota Association and \$309 to denominational missions. The Centenary Offering will be received by the church during the Thanksgiving season. On Sunday, Aug. 30, the pastor, the Rev. G. Schroeder, had the joy of baptizing three older persons from 60 to 74 years of age.

Hebron, No. Dak.—\$1540.37

Having again been blessed with a bountiful harvest by Him, who rules over the heavens and the earth, the Baptist Church at Hebron, No. Dak., and its station at Antelope, held their annual Mission Festivals on Oct. 4 in the City of Hebron Church, and on Oct. 11 in the Antelope Church. On Sunday Oct. 4, the Rev. Gottlieb Ittermann of Medina brought the message to a large and attentive audience at the morning, afternoon and evening meetings. On Sunday, Oct. 11, the Rev. Aug. Rosner of Turtle Lake brought us very inspiring messages in the morning and afternoon at our Antelope

(Continued on Page 19)

Thanksgiving Poems

By

MRS. OTTO R. SCHROEDER
of Anaheim, California

These poems were written by Mrs. Schroeder after returning to California following a year's residence in Oak Park, Illinois, at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grosser, and during which several visits to Kankakee, Illinois, the home of her birthplace, were made. Her poetic depiction of these three homes is so beautiful that the editor requested them for publication in "The Baptist Herald."



HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD

O beautiful for spacious lawns,
For hollyhocks so fair;
For maple trees of majesty
And pines of outlines rare.
For gardens full of sustenance,
For long straight rows of corn;
For meadows green and flowers bright,
Which every nook adorn.

What memories thy beauty stirs
Of happy childhood days!
What high resolves rise in my heart,
While thus I sing thy praise!
My birthplace fair, I come to thee;
Once more yield to thy spell,
'Ere yet the force of tide and time
Shall urge a long farewell.

HOME OF MY CHILDREN

O beautiful for arching elms
Above the smooth, paved streets;
For sidewalks clean and lawns so green
And hedges low and neat.
For gabled roof and stuccoed walls,
For porches large and cool;
For homey rooms and stairs and halls
Where loving precepts rule.

What gracious charm dwells in this
house,
Home of our children dear;
What hospitality it shows
To friends from far and near!
A pleasant year I've spent in thee
And, as I now depart,
Sweet mem'ries of thy shel't'ring care
I cherish in my heart.

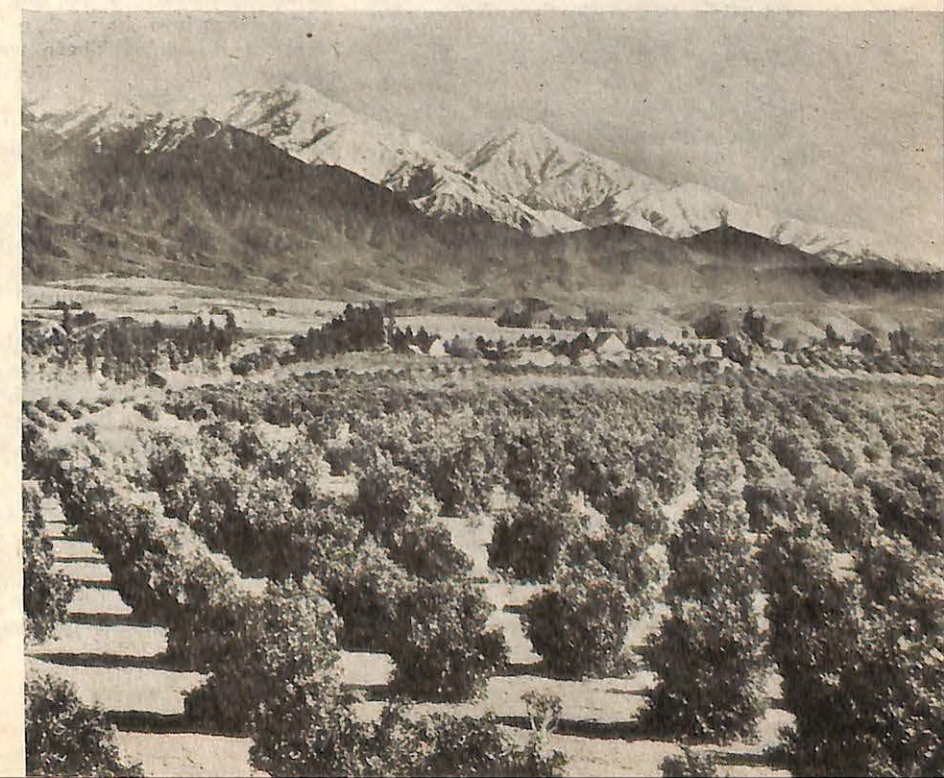
HOME, SWEET HOME

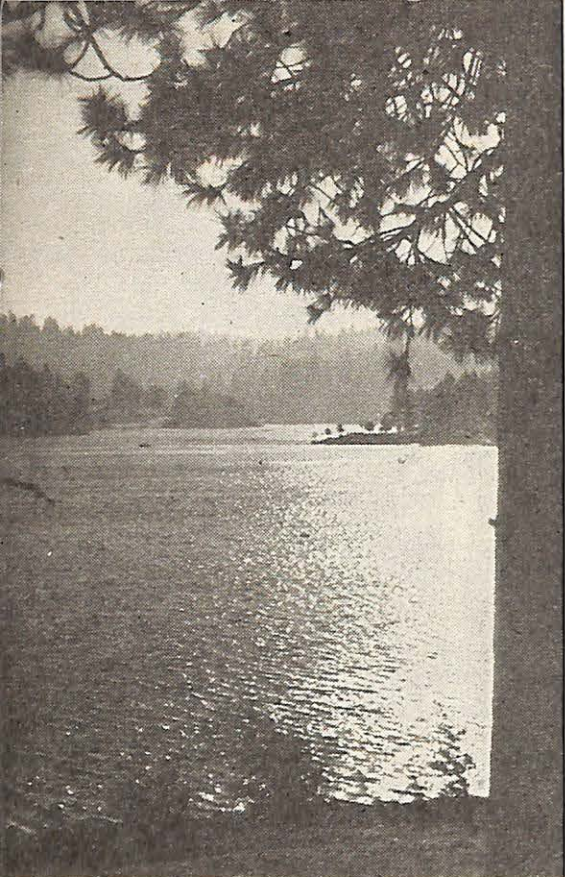
O beautiful for stately palms,
For cypress straight and tall;
For hedges trim and flow'ring shrubs
And vines against the wall.
For citrus trees with shining leaves,
And golden fruit aglow;
For clustered grapes on trellised eaves
And flower beds below.

O California, home of mine,
I now return to thee,
For not a spot in all the land
Is quite so dear to me.
And while its peace and quietude
Is endangered by the foe,
O God above! Shield in thy love
My little bungalow.

Top Picture (Century Photo)—
Thanksgiving Time in Illinois Sings
of Corn Shocks and Golden Pumpkins,
of Russet-colored Leaves and Autumn's
Glory, of Full Barns and Happy Hearts!

Lower Picture (Ewing Photo)—
Thanksgiving Time in California Pre-
sents an Entrancing Picture of Ever-
green Orange Trees Nestled Against the
Foothills That Rise to Meet the Tower-
ing, Snow-Crowned Mountain Peaks.





IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES

SYNOPSIS

In the heart of the pines, far away from the bright social life of New York City to which she had been accustomed, Clarissa Hamilton, a millionaire's daughter, made some strange experiences. She began to delight in helping these poor people living near the lodge. After having taken care of Mrs. Andrews' little baby, Diana, for six weeks, while her mother was in the hospital, she and the other members of the lodge became so attached to the plump, cute baby that returning her brought a heartache to all, except Percy Trevor who was trying to marry Clarissa and her millions. That night Clarissa realized how much joy she had found in trying to help others in need. She remembered the minister's words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these, ye have done it unto Me."

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Clarissa sat on the porch and alternately fanned herself and made rings of tatting. It was the first part of August, and for a week it had been dreadfully hot. For two weeks there had been no rain, and the absence of rain in a sandy country in the middle of the summer means misery for man and beast. There had been clouds, lightning, and thunder every night, but the old settlers knew such indications did not mean rain. Everybody idled, if they had a chance to do so, and hunted for the shade. One felt weary—exhausted. It was almost as bad as being in the city, Clarissa reflected.

She picked up a booklet and looked at her tatting instructions. She had come up against something she did not understand, but the directions in the booklet were somewhat vague, and she did not know just how to proceed.

The telephone jingled, and she went to answer it. It was Percy calling. It was so hot he was not coming over if Clarissa did not care—and Clarissa assured him she did not care. She was even glad he wasn't, she reflected.

She hung up the receiver, went to her room, got into her bathing suit, cap, and slippers, and started for the lake. A plunge would make her feel better, she knew. She came out of the water refreshed—feeling almost like a new person. She went to the shower room in the basement, took a shower, gave herself a vigorous rubbing, then went back to her room and dressed in a cool linen outfit. Going to the kitchen she found Mrs. Hodge.

"Where's Dad?" she asked.

"Oh, him and Dan went fishing again. I'll declare, I'd think they'd melt out there, but they claim it's cooler on the lake than in the shade. I ain't so sure about it myself," she said.

"Tell Dad I've gone to Mrs. Randall's if he comes in before I get back," said Clarissa. "I've come to a puzzling place in my tatting, and I can't proceed until I get some help. If I should stay late I'll call."

"Very well, but I'd think it would be too hot to tat," said Mrs. Hodge.

"I feel worse sitting around and pitying myself," answered Clarissa. "I just took a plunge and a shower, so I feel better. S'long."

It took only a few minutes to make the drive to the ranger station, and as she drove up the hill on which it was stationed she glanced up at the tower-room. She could see Gene—a very miniature Gene now—sitting up there with a pair of field glasses in his hands, peering out toward the west. Evidently he did not see nor hear her.

She drove into the yard, got out, and went to the door. There was no response to her knock. Moreover, the doors were closed, which indicated that Mrs. Randall had taken Pauline and gone somewhere. Oh, this must be the day they had planned to go to Grafton. She might as well go home, but, she believed, she would slip up to the tower-room and visit with Gene a few minutes first. Maybe it would be cooler up there. She mounted the stairs and started her climb up.

She took it slowly, as he had told her to before, watching the sea of trees below her as she mounted above them. As she neared the last flight of steps she could hear Gene softly whistling. Evidently he had not heard her approaching. It was strange, too, as he had told her he could tell when anyone was coming up by the vibration one's steps made. On the last flight she called, "I'm coming up, Gene."

She heard his feet hit the floor as he jumped from a high stool on which

he sometimes sat. The next instant he was at the door.

"Clarissa, I did not hear you coming up!" he exclaimed in surprise. "Aren't you afraid?"

"Not when I know you're up here," she answered. "Where is your mother?"

"She and Pauline went to Grafton," he said. "You took me by surprise. There's a storm coming up, and I have been watching it. Come on up and look at it."

Clarissa mounted the rest of the steps to the tower-room, and noticed for the first time that great, black clouds were coming up in the distance. "There's a bad storm in those clouds," said Gene.

"Oh, do you have bad storms here?" asked Clarissa, as she took the field glasses he handed her, and looked at the clouds. They seemed almost within arms' reach now.

"Occasionally we have a bad storm," he replied. "They come after a prolonged dry spell, and when it has been very hot. It is six or seven years since we had a real bad one. There's wind—and lots of lightning back of those clouds."

"They're beautiful, though, aren't they?" she asked.

"Can you see beauty in them, too?" he answered. "I thought maybe I was the only one who did. I love a storm cloud. I love the lightning, too. Of course, I realize what havoc they can work, but the knowledge of that does not rob them of their beauty—at least not to me. Mother gets terribly nervous when she sees a storm cloud, but I guess I'm not sensible enough to be afraid."

"Maybe I'd be afraid, too, if I ever saw a bad storm. I've never seen one," replied Clarissa. "Won't your mother be afraid to be away from home now? What if she were on the road when it struck?"

"She won't be. They're staying all night with a friend. If they were coming back I'd be terribly worried because of her, but I know she's safe," he answered.

The clouds continued to roll up. They watched them through the field glasses.

"I think we'd better go down," he said presently. "The storm is getting pretty close."

"I'd better hurry home, then," said Clarissa. "I came to have your mother help me with the tatting, but I'd better get back before the storm strikes."

"You're not going to start out in the face of a storm," he declared. "This is coming up rapidly. You might get

November 15, 1942

caught in it. We'll put your car in the garage, and go into the house."

They hurriedly descended the steps as the great clouds rolled and circled above them, much like a boiling mass of liquid. Gene opened the garage doors, Clarissa drove the car inside, and they had just reached the house when the storm struck.

Every whim of the elements seemed to be turned loose upon the earth. Clarissa had never heard such peals of thunder, nor seen such flashes of lightning, nor witnessed such a terrific wind.

The great pines roared, some of them bending half way to the ground. Leaves, sticks—anything that was loose and movable—were caught in the fierce blast and carried skyward. Dust was blown into the air, and the earth was wrapped in a blanket of darkness almost equal to night. Big raindrops, mingled with hail, struck the buildings and grounds with vicious force.

From inside the cottage Gene and Clarissa watched the storm. Clarissa's face registered fear mingled with wonderment, but Gene's face was grim. He knew what such a storm would mean to the woods, the fields, and if it became much worse, the homes. He was thinking what it would mean to the hundreds of little trees out in the beds if the hailstones became thick. He was thinking—

Suddenly there was a crash—a deafening crash. It was as though the earth beneath them had suddenly burst asunder with a bang equal to the explosion of a thousand mighty guns. The house shook with the shock, and the very atmosphere seemed charged with great firebrands, which momentarily blinded the eyes.

Clarissa screamed, clapped her hands over her ears, and flew to Gene who instinctively put his arms about her and held her close. She thought the earth—the heavens—or she didn't know what, had exploded, and that they were to be consumed or annihilated. She stood there trembling, her face hidden in the folds of Gene's shirt front, trembling like a frightened animal. She was afraid to look up—afraid to move. Another explosion might come—another deafening crash. Gene's arms seemed to afford protection—to shield her from more blasts. Here was strength—here was refuge. She could feel his cheek resting ever so lightly against her hair, as he endeavored to assuage her fear.

He released her and she stepped back. The storm had taken another turn, and rain was coming down in great sheets. It dashed against the windows as though trying to break through. Instinctively they both turned to look outside. Clarissa was nearest to the window, and as the storm lulled momentarily she saw something that fairly made her heart stand still.

"Gene! Oh, Gene!" she cried. "Methuselah! Old Methuselah!"

Gene sprang to the window, and what he saw made him groan aloud.

Rent from top to bottom, its great branches separated and lying in wind-blown confusion, with great splinters seemingly pointing in defiance at the angry sky, was what had once been the mighty pine. Not a branch remained intact—even the needles had been viciously whipped from most of the branches, and the once-mighty king of the forest was nothing but a jagged, twisted mass.

"The lightning—that terrible crash that frightened you so—was what did it!" groaned Gene.

"Methuselah gone—that beautiful tree—that massive creation of Nature!" said Clarissa, a sob catching in her throat. The beautiful tree that Gene had admired so—had loved so—was gone! Never had she realized what it would be like to see a tree destroyed right before one's very eyes. Never before had she realized just how wonderful a creation a tree really was.

They stood silently gazing at it, their hearts too full for utterance. Without realizing what she was doing Clarissa slipped her hand into Gene's. His closed over it and held it firmly.

"'But only God can make a tree!'" whispered Clarissa, while all Gene could do was press her hand closer in his.

The storm passed almost as quickly as it had come, and in less than an hour the sun was shining. It gleamed boldly on the washed earth as though nothing whatever had happened. What if trees had been bent and broken? What if all green, growing things had been beaten to the earth? It had happened countless times, and would happen countless times again. Time would march on, new trees would grow, new crops would be planted and harvested, the seasons would come and go, and the races of men would be born, live, and die as they had always done. Still "Old Sol" would shine on.

They went outside and looked at the rain-beaten beds of trees. Most of them were lying flat on the ground, but Gene said they would soon straighten up. Of course, some were broken off, which could be expected after such a storm, but most of them would soon be all right again. They looked about to see what other damage had been done, finding quite a lot. Many branches had been torn from some of the trees, and three jack-pines had been broken entirely off about half way up from the ground. Gene turned to Old Methuselah once more, but as quickly turned away. He could not bear to look at the twisted mass.

"I must go home now," said Clarissa. "Dad will be terribly anxious about me—unless I can call him," she added.

"You couldn't get him now, I'm sure," he answered. "Such a storm would damage the telephone lines. I'll go with you. The road might be blocked by broken tree limbs, and you couldn't get through. I'll get my axe. No telling what we may find."

They started out, and Clarissa was indeed glad Gene was with her. They had to stop four times so Gene could clear away broken limbs which had fallen across the road. It was necessary two times to chop their way through. They returned home to an anxious household. There had been considerable damage done to the trees surrounding the lodge, and John B. had been almost frantic with worry over his daughter, fearing she might have been caught in the storm. He knew it was Clarissa's first experience with storms.

Ruth Tolley trudged joyously up the drive to the Hamilton lodge to visit Clarissa again. "I came to tell you the grand news!" she happily announced. "Look!" and she held up her left hand on which was a diamond—a very small, and a very inexpensive diamond, but nevertheless a diamond.

"Oh, Ruth, so you're really engaged!" cried Clarissa, hugging her in her delight.

"Yes, really!" declared Ruth. "But that isn't all. We're to be married the middle of September! Byron has a good job! He's been put on as road maintainer. You know what that is—riding those big machines which keep the highway smooth in the summer, and free from snow in the winter. They pay big money, too—seventy-five dollars a month! Just think! Isn't that great for a young man?"

"So we're going to be married. He's bargaining for that little empty house by the church. It has three nice rooms—that's plenty for us. We're going to drive to Grafton next Saturday night and look at furniture. They have a good second-hand store there where one can buy things on the installment plan. We won't need much to start with. Just a bed, a table and chairs, a cook stove and heater, and a few dishes and pans. We can make a dressing table out of boxes, and there are shelves in the kitchen for pots and pans and dishes. We'll have to buy a little bedding, of course, but we'll have a lot of things given us. When a couple gets married here the people always give them a shower. They get a lot of things that help them out. Oh, I'm so happy!"

Clarissa almost caught her breath at this little girl-woman's eagerness. Oh, was this the way these young people started married life out here? A few bare necessities—inadequate at that—a little salary, a mere shack for a home—and love! Was that what it took to make life for them? Why, they boldly established a home on less than she would pay for a coat or a dress for some special occasion! It was incredible!

Yet they made a success of it—a measure of success, at least. They settled down, brought their babies into the world, reared them, educated them to the best of their ability, then turned them out on the public as respectable

citizens. From their ranks came teachers, preachers, big business men, politicians, and so forth. She knew her own father had come from the ranks of just such people. She hadn't known it until recently—since they had come out here. He had started at the bottom of the ladder and climbed up. No wonder he loved these people—and—she was learning to love them herself!

She was learning, too, that wealth did not make a gentleman of a man—that womanly graces were not all found enfolded in a gown of richest satin and a sable coat. She was learning that true hearts beat beneath faded print dresses and patched work shirts, as well as beneath rich party gowns and dress suits. She was learning that it took far more bravery for men to battle against the elements and the hardships of poverty in order to obtain a livelihood, than it did to sit in an office and battle wits against a changing stock market, or a competitor in big business.

And she was not the least sorry she was learning them. She was really beginning to feel a little glad her father had brought her out here to introduce her to the other side of life. Of course, she wouldn't want to stay here long—she would be glad to get back soon. She supposed they would go soon, but, nevertheless, she was glad she had come.

"I'm so happy for you, too, Ruth," said Clarissa. "You remember, don't you, what I said about your wedding dress? I meant it, too. I'm going to buy your entire outfit—everything. It shall be a lovely green taffeta just as I said—unless—maybe you don't want green. Would you like another color?"

"Well, to tell the truth, Clarissa, I had always thought I would like to be married in white, but you liked the green on me so well, and you're so kind that I—"

"Then you shall have white—a lovely white taffeta, with a lovely veil," interrupted Clarissa.

"Oh, that will be wonderful!" cried Ruth. "And I wanted to ask you—Clarissa, will you be my bride's-maid? We want to have a church wedding—since we're both members of the church. There has never been a church wedding in these parts, and we want one. Byron wants Gene to be the best man—he admires Gene so much—and if you would feel that you could be—"

"Of course I will," broke in Clarissa. "I've never been a bride's-maid, and I'd just love to be. And, Ruth, I have a lovely lace-trimmed, light green satin dress that I never wore but once. How would that be for a bride's-maid dress? I wore it to a party once. Would you like that?"

"Oh, it would be lovely!" said Ruth. Plans! Plans! There were so many of them! Clarissa was full of enthusiasm—bubbling over with it. What fun it was going to be helping make this wedding a success! Ruth stayed so long that she had to run all the way home

in order to get there in time to help her mother get supper.

Clarissa could scarcely wait until her father came in off the lake to break the news to him. She was waiting for him at the dock as he glided in, ready to land.

"Dad, how much longer are we staying here?" was her first question.

"Well, I hadn't decided just yet," he answered. He wondered if he was going to be obliged to face some difficult situation—perhaps be informed they must return to the city at once.

"Well, we just can't go till after the middle of September," she declared. "Ruth and Byron are getting married the fifteenth, and I've promised to be her bride's-maid."

"Oh, well, if that's the case, of course we'll stay," he answered.

"And may I have some money?" was the next question. "Quite a lot, Dad. You see, a long time ago—the time of Ruth's party—when she wore my green taffeta—I told her when she got married I was going to buy her wedding dress because she looked so sweet in green. She has always wanted to be married in white, however, and since the color is immaterial to me I'm going to buy a white taffeta for her. You see, I promised the wedding dress, so I must make good my promise. And, Dad, Gene is to be the best man, and it's to be a church wedding. There's never been a church wedding in Langdon, so we've got to make a real affair of this. May I have what money I need?"

"I rather think so," replied her father, providing it doesn't run up into the thousands," he added with a smile.

"Oh, it won't be anything like that," she answered. "But we must make it a nice wedding! I'm just thrilled about it! I've always wanted to be a bride's-maid!"

Yes, John B. knew she had wanted to be one. He had heard her express such a wish a number of times, but he had never imagined she would be one for a girl of Ruth's station of life. Clarissa was marching so far ahead of his plans for her that she was clear out of sight of them. It left him wondering "What next!"

Percy was not pleased at all about the wedding—at least, Clarissa's part in it. Of course, he had no objection to her buying what she pleased for the girl to be married in, but to think that Clarissa was to be the bride's-maid! A bride's-maid for a common nobody! What was getting the matter with Clarissa, anyway? Had she no pride left? What had become of the dignity she had always possessed? Was she becoming like these people of the pines? He didn't care so far as he was concerned, but what would their friends back home think of they ever learned about it? They would consider Clarissa cheap, common, for having lowered herself to be the bride's-maid of a common pauper—for that was what these people of the pines were—common paupers!

And he certainly would not go to the wedding, even though everyone was expected, and welcome to go to it!

All his words were wasted, however, for Clarissa remained firm, and went ahead with her plans. She felt sorry for Percy because he was so "cut up" about it. Poor Percy! He had come from such a fine old family that he just couldn't relinquish his traditional pride one bit. He could not lower the standard of his dignity—could not sacrifice his pride in the least, no matter how sorry he felt for people. Of course, he did not care about the money she was spending—he had assured her of that—it was the sacrifice of herself that he cared about. Well, they would soon be back home where she would not be called upon to sacrifice herself. She would just use her money to help others when she returned to New York. Maybe she would. She wondered if she would be entirely satisfied to go on with life as she had known it before, after having had the joy of personally sharing others' burdens. Yes, she wondered!

Of course they had a shower for Ruth and Byron, as Ruth had said they would. These people of the pines shared each others' joys as well as their sorrows. The shower was a public affair. Their showers for their prospective brides and grooms were always public affairs.

It was held in the big community hall, and everybody brought a gift. There were no expensive gifts—they could not afford them—but there were practical gifts that could be used every day of the year, Pots and pans, dishes, practical silverware, household linens, articles of bedding—anything that a young housewife could use about her home.

Sometimes two or three families would pool their gift money and buy a gift, such as a plain rocker, a high kitchen stool, a fancy bedspread, maybe the silverware or table linen.

Previous to the shower a committee worked out a suitable program which centered around the young couple to be married, including clean jokes and fun concerning them. At the close of the program the couple must sit on the speaker's platform in the front of the building, where they were presented, one by one, the gifts. These they had to unwrap and display to the seated audience, then following this a lunch of cake and coffee was served, which everybody helped to furnish.

Clarissa was at a loss to know what to give Ruth and Byron. It must be something very nice, she reflected. Ruth must have something a little out of the ordinary. She finally decided upon what her gift would be, and placed the matter before her father.

"I've decided what I'm going to give Ruth," she announced. "I want her to have something beautiful—something she can look upon with pride. I want to give her one of those gorgeous bed

(Continued on Page 19)

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. KLARA BICKEL KOCH of Chicago, Illinois

BOOK OF THE FAMOUS

An American Statesman

By Ruth Koffinke
of Chicago, Illinois

(Ruth Koffinke of Chicago has been very faithful in solving problems on the "Children's Page" recently. She is the only one who sent an essay on an American statesman. It is given here.)

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S father was a (shoemaker) candlemaker. When Benjamin was ten years old, he went to help his father. He did such things as cutting wicks for candles, fitting the moulds with tallow, selling soap in the shop and acting as errand boy.

He was very fond of books and reading. On that account his father put him into a printer's shop in Boston, owned by his older brother. But Benjamin thought his brother wasn't fair. He set out to seek his own fortune.

He was then seventeen. He was in Philadelphia where most of his life was spent. He arrived there early one Sunday morning. He was cheerful and full of hope, but he was hungry for his breakfast.

Going to a baker-shop he bought three large rolls. As his pockets were already stuffed with shirts and stockings, he tucked one roll under each arm and walked up Market Street eating the third.

If you could have seen him, you would have been amused just as Deborah Read was. She stood at the door of her father's home watching him as he passed by. Little did she think that this funny-looking young stranger would one day become the greatest man in Philadelphia and even in Pennsylvania. Little did she think that one day, not many years after that morning, she would become his wife. Both these things came to pass.

Years after this, he set himself up in the printing business. In order to do this he had to borrow money. To pay off the debt he worked early and late. Sometimes he made his own ink and cast the type. His wife assisted him by selling stationery in the shop and saving in the home.

They lived simply, Benjamin eating bread and milk for breakfast which he ate out of a wooden parringer with a pewter spoon. In all these years of struggle he was cheerful and light-hearted. He always found some time to read.

Here are some rules he made: "Be orderly about your work; do not waste anything; never be idle; when you decide to do anything do it with a brave heart." Some of the wisest things he said appeared in "Poor Richard's Al-



A Lovely Picture of Sara Lou Gunst of Wishek, North Dakota, Daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Gunst. (The Picture Was Taken by Mr. Vernon Herr of Wishek, No. Dak.)

manac" which he published for 25 years. Some of the sayings in this Almanac were: "God helps them that help themselves." "Little strokes fell great oaks." "Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee."

Franklin also liked to make things that were useful in the home. His experimenting with the effects of lightning and electricity led to the invention of the lightning rod. Franklin was a good statesman and one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

BOOK OF THE FAMOUS A Wonderful Writer

FOR a number of years Children's Book Week has been observed in our country at some time during the month of November. Libraries and bookstores put on special displays of lovely books for children and some arrange various kinds of exhibits.

Probably many of you boys and girls have heard of the book, "Heidi," and possibly quite a number of you have read this fascinating story. You might enjoy knowing a little more about the writer or author of this book.

Johanna Spyri is the person, and she was born in beautiful Switzerland, near the city of Zurich. She became a member of her parents' family in 1827. Her father was a doctor and he was kept busy taking care of his six children.

Johanna's brother wished to become a doctor, too. Now what do you think

he did in order to practice as a doctor when a boy? He would take his sister's dolls and practice on them. Every now and then they would find one of the dolls minus a leg or arm; but the girls soon become wise and hid their dolls.

How the girls enjoyed their beautiful home and surroundings! They lived near a lovely lake, and snow-capped mountains could be seen. They spent much time out-of-doors and enjoyed each season.

The best time of all was the Christmas season when the big tree was lighted and the gifts hung on the tree. Because the family was large, there wasn't enough money for expensive gifts. Most of them were homemade doll-houses, warm mittens and woolly socks.

Johanna loved music, and one day she and her little friend saw a little harp in a store window in Zurich. Both were eager to own this harp but neither of the girls had enough money to buy the harp. They decided finally to put their money together and share the beloved instrument. Each girl kept it in her home for two weeks at a time.

So the little harp wandered back and forth between the two homes and the friendship grew and lasted the rest of their lives. Johanna wrote a number of books when she grew up. Some are: "Tom the Woodcarver," "Moni the Goat Boy," and "Heidi." They all deal with Swiss children and adults. "Heidi" is a favorite with children in many lands.

WHO'S WHO IN BOOKLAND?

Try to give the writers for the following books and send your answers to Children's Page Editor, Box 6, Forrest Park, Illinois:

- Uncle Tom's Cabin
- Tom Sawyer
- Huckleberry Finn
- Little Women
- Jo's Boys
- Pilgrim's Progress
- Book of Acts (Bible)
- 1st and 2nd Corinthians (Bible)
- Revelations (Bible)
- Exodus (Bible)
- Lamentations (Bible)

REMEMBER THANKSGIVING

Who can mention two grateful people mentioned in the Bible? Send me your answers.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Psalm 103:2.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Sixtieth Anniversary Program of the Fourth Street Church of Dayton, Ohio

Members and friends of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio, celebrated the church's 60th anniversary with special services on Oct. 15, 16 and 18. At the opening service on Thursday evening the guest speaker was our former pastor, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis., who preached on the subject, "By Faith, Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow."

Our pastor, the Rev. Reuben P. Jeschke, read letters of best wishes and congratulations from our former ministers and friends. Greetings were brought by Dr. Chas. L. Seasholes of the First Baptist Church and from our friend, Mr. Frank Ver of the Dayton Hungarian Baptists.

On Friday evening we had a delicious turkey supper that was attended by 190 people. A free will offering amounted to \$103. A number of members and former members of the church gave brief talks on "I Remember When..."

On Sunday morning we had Roll Call with 110 members responding out of 185 persons present. Our beloved Dr. William Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., brought the messages at both the morning and evening services. It was a happy occasion for us and we pray that God may bless us as a new era opens before us as a church.

RUSSELL HOMER, Clerk.

Wedding Bells Ring in Detroit, Mich., for Miss Lillie Hoover and Rev. H. Riffel

The Connors Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., was the scene of a beautiful wedding on Oct. 17, when Miss Lillie Hoover was united in holy matrimony to the Rev. Herman Riffel of Holden, Wash. The Rev. Wm. Hoover, brother of the bride and pastor of this church, officiated.

The ceremony was prefaced by a solo, "The Lord's Prayer," sung by Edith Streichert of Winnipeg, Man. A candlelight ceremony followed in which Misses Doris Schielke and Dorothy Foerster took part. The bride, attired in white satin and long veil, was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Roland Muth. Her attendants were Misses Elizabeth Wolf and Agatha Friesen. Attendants to the groom were his brother, the Rev. Arthur Riffel of Elgin, Oregon, and Otto Krueger of Detroit. Mrs. Otto Richert was pianist.

During the ceremony Mr. Herman Wegner sang "Coronation of Love."

While the bridal couple knelt, Mr. Otto Richert sang "Wedding Prayer," followed with a prayer by the pastor. The verse chosen by the betrothed, which also became the theme of the evening, was: "I have set the Lord always before me..." (Psalm 16:8).

A reception for 180 guests followed in the festively decorated church parlors. Dr. Martin Schneider acted as toastmaster. Congratulations and best wishes were expressed in word and song.

After a short visit with relatives and friends in Detroit, the Rev. and Mrs. H. Riffel motored west to Holden, Wash., where they will be active in the Christian ministry.

EDITH STREICHERT, Reporter.

In Memory of Mr. C. Voth Associated with Our Publication Society for 52 Years

In all our denominational circles the theme of the Centenary is an increasing topic for discussion. Among many other subjects the men and women who were instruments of God in our denominational history are mentioned with great esteem. Some men have had outstanding positions in our history. With all tribute to them, it is nevertheless true that we have many unsung heroes in our midst.

Not the least of these is Conrad Voth, who for more than 52 years was closely associated with our Publication Society as associate editor, specifically proof-reader. It takes a lot of grace to be a proof-reader. In that office a man seldom gets credit for constructive work he performs, yet which is never apparent. To scan daily the various publications and seek out errors that others have made is a self-sacrificial task.

Besides this exacting work he nevertheless found time to serve his Lord and church and denomination in many other capacities. Within the circle of the Central Conference he served for many years as conference treasurer. In his own church, the First German Baptist Church, lately known as the Shaker Square Church, he was a leading figure, serving as deacon, Sunday School superintendent, and teacher, and with his voice leading the choir.

In the Memorial Service many friends gathered at the White Avenue Baptist Church where tributes to his Christian and sacrificial life were paid to him.

His passing, and that of many other leaders in our circles reminds us of the great message in the book of Revelations: that some day all the saints will gather at the river before the throne of God. Blessed is he who will be a member of that memorable great throng.

WM. L. SCHOEFFEL.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia Honors Mr. and Mrs. Otto Mercner

With the purpose of honoring Mr. and Mrs. Otto Mercner of Philadelphia, Pa., who just a few days before had celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, a large host of fellow members, friends and relatives gathered on Oct. 14 in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia. Following a brief devotional service the pastor, the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, spoke directly to the honored couple, congratulating them heartily and presenting to them on behalf of the congregation a large basket of attractive fall flowers. Mrs. Shaw, representing the Philathea Class, of which Mrs. Mercner is the beloved teacher, then presented a beautifully arranged basket of fruit. Musical numbers that added to the joy of this part of the program included a piano duet and an anthem by the choir.

The second half of the program took place in the social hall of the church. As the familiar strains of "the Lohengrin March" sounded from the piano, the honored couple and their family were led to their places at an attractively decorated table, while the members of the congregation took other places nearby. A vocal solo, "I Love You Truly," piano music by two grandchildren, and a recitation by a third grandchild helped considerably to create a "wedding atmosphere."

A large wedding cake, standing on the table directly in front of the Mercners, was then formally presented to them by Mrs. Elizabeth Rekatzy on behalf of the Women's Missionary Society. Opportunity was then given the honored bride and groom for responses. With feelings that touched them deeply, they expressed their surprise over the event and their gratitude for the recognition that had been given. After the singing of "Blest Be the Tie," delicious cake, ice cream and coffee were enjoyed by all present.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Mercner have been faithful members of the church throughout the years of their wedded life. Mr. Mercner has been a member for 53 years and Mrs. Mercner for 50 years. Always they have been true and devoted members, ever living lives that glowed with the spirit of Christ and constantly serving their Master through numerous channels in the different activities and organizations of the church. Today they are still active in the Lord's work, as are also several of their fine children.

MILTON R. SCHROEDER, Pastor.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

A New School Year Begins at Our Seminary in Rochester, New York

Friday evening, Sept. 18, marked the beginning of a new school year at our seminary in Rochester, N. Y. The chairman of the evening, Prof. Otto Krueger, very ably handled the program and also welcomed the first year men in behalf of the faculty. Gideon Zimmermann and the Rev. D. Fuchs spoke a few words for the student body and the Andrews Street Baptist Church, respectively.

The main address of the evening was delivered by our president, Prof. Albert Bretschneider. His topic, "The Positiveness of Jesus," was very timely and was appreciated by all.

Nine young men, full of enthusiasm, have given their lives to full time Christian service, for which they are now preparing themselves. The names of these new students and the churches from which they come are: Earl Abel, Lansing, Mich.; Alvin Foster, Bridgeport, Conn.; Edgar Goetsch, Watertown, Wis.; Edward Guenther, Minitonas, Manitoba; Fred Knelson, Martin, No. Dak.; Ted Krause, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Henry Quiring, Minneapolis, Minn.; Harold Retzke, Chicago, Ill.; and Walter Schmidt, Buffalo, N. Y.

The seminary quartet shared in the evening program by rendering several numbers. After a closing prayer the matron, Mother Storz, and her helpers served refreshments in the dining hall.

GILBERT SCHNEIDER, Reporter.

Impressive Dedicatory Candlelight Service in the Calvary Baptist Church of Killaloe, Ont.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 22, the young people of the Calvary Baptist Church of Killaloe, Ont., held a special Dedication Candlelight Service. The pastor, the Rev. Carl Weisser, was in charge.

The auditorium was in complete darkness, as Mr. Weisser led us in special songs and brought his message on "The Darkness of the World Before Christ." Slides were then shown on "The Life of Christ," after which the candles on the platform were lighted by the pastor.

The officers of the Senior and Junior Societies then received their light and in turn lighted the candles held by all members and friends who wished to dedicate themselves anew to the work of Christ.

Those who carried the lighted candles stood in single file from each side of the platform to the back of the church. Mr. Weisser then brought the message, "Christ, the Light of the World." We, who had received the Light, were challenged to go forth in service and to win others for Christ.

MRS. LAWRENCE GETZ, Reporter.



Members of the First Year Class of the Rochester Baptist Seminary (Rear Row—Left to Right: Alvin Foster of Bridgeport, Conn.; Edward Guenther of Minitonas, Man.; Harold Retzke of Chicago, Ill.; Walter Schmidt of Buffalo, N. Y.; and Fred Knelson of Martin, No. Dak. Front Row—Left to Right: Ted Krause of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Earl Abel of Lansing, Mich.; Henry Quiring of Minneapolis, Minn.; and Edgar Goetsch of Watertown, Wisconsin)

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception for the Rev. R. Milbrandt by Our Baptist Church at Calgary, Alta.

On Sunday, Oct. 4, the Rev. Rudolph Milbrandt brought his ministry of over three years in the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta, to a close. He delivered his farewell sermon in the morning, and in the evening, under the leadership of Mr. J. Ohlhauser, a farewell service was held in his honor.

During his term of service he has endeared himself both to members and friends of the church. Over \$10,000 has been raised during his pastorate, which brought forth the establishment of a new church edifice. This new sanctuary aided in increasing the church membership over 100%, and the Sunday School enjoyed an even greater increase.

The following members spoke as representatives of the various branches: the Messrs. H. Forsch and J. Ohlhauser for the church; Miss Francis Kary for the B. Y. P. U.; Miss Tina Schmidt for the Willing Workers; Mrs. Arndt for the Ladies' Aid and Ladies' Chorus; Mr. W. Link, aided by the scholars, for the Sunday School; and Mr. R. Kannwischer for the choir and band.

Musical selections by the choir and the chorus, as well as duet by Private and Mrs. R. Neumann of the Camrose Church added to the beauty of the program. A poem of appreciation was recited by Miss Emalie Unger.

The neighboring churches expressed themselves through Mr. R. C. Link of Olds and Mr. Ernst Bettcher of Bethel Church. The undersigned had the hap-

py privilege of speaking in behalf of the Tri Union of Alberta, of which Mr. Milbrandt had been the president and also dean of the first assembly.

Mr. Milbrandt expressed his personal appreciation for the support that was his during his years of service. He also made known his earnest desire to see the church enjoy a further development under its new leadership, as the Rev. Rubin Kern assumes the pastorate.

HANS J. WILCKE, Reporter.



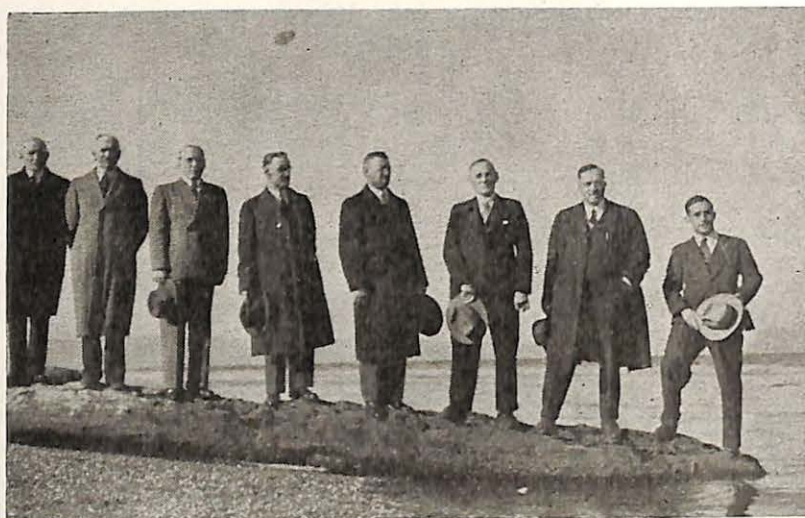
A newspaperman... thrilled by Bible study

You see, his deeper spiritual life makes even the grind of a newspaperman's life easier. After completing a Moody Bible doctrine course, he wrote...

"Counting the blessings which this course has given me, I thank God He has used it to reveal more fully His faithfulness and love to me!"

Let a Moody home study course also help you understand your Bible. For details, write Dept. BH-808

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Moody Bible Institute
153 INSTITUTE PLACE • CHICAGO



Some of the Pacific Northwest Pastors on a Trip to Point Defiance Park at Tacoma, Washington

(Right to Left: Reverends R. H. Zepik of Startup, Wash.; L. F. Gassner of Vancouver, B. C.; Frederick Alf of Missoula, Mont.; J. G. Rott of Odessa, Wash.; R. M. Klingbell of Colfax, Wash.; W. C. Damrau of Tacoma, Wash.; R. Luchs of Seattle, Wash.; and G. Freigang of Tacoma)

Ordination Service Held for Charles Munroe by the Grace Church of Sheffield, Iowa

At the call of the Grace Baptist Church of Sheffield, Iowa, representatives of nine Baptist churches assembled on Oct. 6 to consider the advisability and expediency of setting apart for the work of the gospel ministry Mr. Charles Munroe, a member of the above named church.

The Rev. John Walkup, the candidate's pastor, opened the afternoon session with song and prayer, after which moderator and clerk were elected. The moderator, the Rev. Peter Peters of Buffalo Center, then presided. The candidate related his Christian experience, call to the ministry, and his doctrinal views. After some questioning, the council declared itself satisfied, and voted unanimously.

Due to the many reports received for this issue, several important reports have had to be held over to the December 1st issue. EDITOR.

The evening service convened at eight o'clock and was conducted in a way befitting such a solemn and joyous occasion. Mr. Walkup was the candidate's choice to deliver the ordination sermon.

Charles Arthur Munroe was born near Loveland, Okla., on May 31, 1915. At the age of twelve he accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Savior. Several years had elapsed, the family then moved to Sheffield, Iowa, in 1936, and here he found the assurance of salvation and was received into the membership of the Grace Baptist Church.

In January, 1939, Charles entered the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill., from which he was graduated in August, 1942. On the 17th day of the same month he received a letter of acceptance from the Belgian Congo Gospel Mission, under whom he expects to work in Africa.

HOWARD JOHNSON, Clerk.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Sessions of the Pacific Northwest Baptist Association at the Calvary Church of Tacoma

The days of Oct. 21 to 25 were happy days for those who gathered in the Puget Sound City of Tacoma, Wash., where the Calvary Baptist Church entertained the Pacific Northwest Association. Despite the present difficulties, delegates and visitors came in good numbers to enjoy the blessings in store for them.

The theme of Ephesians 5:1—"Be Ye Followers of God"—was presented in every address. Young and old, retired and active, took part in the program, demonstrating the theme which was their challenge to the followers of God.

It was a pleasure to receive two new pastors into the association, namely the Rev. L. F. Gassner of Vancouver, B. C., (Ebenezer Church), and the Rev. F. Alf of Missoula, Mont., who in the name of his church also invited the association to meet in Missoula next year. We enjoyed the fellowship and encouragement of the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., who represented the heart of our denomination.

Reports from the churches indicated material and spiritual progress. Our fold at Spokane has no shepherd at present to see that the sheep receive their necessary care, but it is the prayer of the association that the Lord may find the able man for this field whom it needs.

Of interest is one resolution that the association adopted and submitted to the Washington State senators at Washington, D. C., namely, that they as the senators of this state, take such steps that will eliminate the evil wrought by the taverns which are now operating adjacent to the training

camps of the Armed Forces of our country, where so many of our Christian boys are stationed. May the reader of this report support this petition with his prayers for the sake of Christendom and the world of tomorrow.

We are grateful to the host church and its pastor for the hospitality received, and to the members and friends thereof for the kind ministry of love unto us.

R. HUGO ZEPIK, Reporter.

Northwest Young People's and Sunday School Conference is Also Held in Tacoma, Wash.

The 16th annual conference of the Northwest Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union was held at Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 24 and 25.

The conference was opened with a banquet dinner. A patriotic color scheme was used in the decorations of the dining room and the same thought was carried out in the menu and the program.

Tribute to the boys in the service of the government was given by Mr. Peter Yost of Tacoma. Mr. Harold Petke, our National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union president, brought us an inspiring message on "Service," urging us to do our part in the present day situation, not only by sending our boys to the fields, but by doing our vital best in our home church fields and in our own communities.

In the business session led by our president, Mr. Paul Krueger of Colfax, Miss Holdina Miller of Vancouver, B. C., was elected vice-president; Miss Alma Kludt of Tacoma, secretary; and the Rev. A. Stelter of American Falls, advisor. The Union adopted a \$100 goal for the coming year in the interest of the Centenary Mission Project of the denomination.

The Tacoma church is fortunate to have such a fine choir. Their fine music was greatly appreciated throughout the Conference, and we pray God's blessings on their work in the future.

Sunday afternoon was the scene of a very important gathering, and the rally showed us the best to be had of each group. The responses from our various young people's groups showed unusual fervor and joy in the work of our Lord.

The entire group sincerely appreciated the time that the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., spent with us here. His messages, as well as the mission pictures shown, were inspiring and full of blessing.

The passing of our young evangelist, Miss Ella Neuman, causes us deep regret and sorrow in having lost so sweet and sincere disciple from our conference membership. May her work and untiring effort to do God's will urge us who are left behind to fill the place she has vacated.

The new vision we have received in these meetings will long linger in the hearts of those who attended.

MRS. BEN SCHMIDT, Secretary.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Christian Greetings From the Baptist Churches of Gackle and Alfred, No. Dak.

We of the Baptist Church of Gackle and Alfred, No. Dak., have had rich blessings from the Lord and are working most harmoniously with our pastor, the Rev. G. W. Rutsch, and family, who on Oct. 15th have been with us for 5 years. These have been busy years, full of joy and blessing, and we praise God for letting us see many results of the earnest efforts put forth.

Our church has more than doubled in membership in the past 5 years. The present parsonage was bought during this time, and both churches have been beautifully painted and redecorated. Fine silk U. S. A. and Christian flags adorn both churches. The ones for Gackle were donated by Rosina Remboldt and family in memory of their departed husband and father.

We have a Service Scroll in each church with 20 names of boys who have gone from our midst in response to the call of "Uncle Sam." The "Baptist Herald" has been ordered for them.

We also feel the vacancies very keenly, that have been made by those who have moved out West and to other parts of our country. Twelve families have already moved away.

MRS. I. J. R., Reporter.

Second Birthday Program of the Lincoln Valley Baptist Missionary Society

The Baptist Missionary Society of Lincoln Valley, No. Dak., celebrated its second birthday by giving a program on Sunday evening, Oct. 18.

The program consisted of a German dialogue in which nine ladies and three girls took part. The women ranged from the age of seventy-four years to twenty years. Two songs, "Just a Little While to Wait" and "My Daily Prayer," were sung by a girls' trio.

The Rev. R. G. Kaiser of McClusky, No. Dak., was the guest speaker and spoke on Revelation 2:10. His message was "A Recognition of Activities of the Ladies' Missionary Society."

Our society was organized two years ago on Sept. 15, 1940, under the able leadership of the Rev. and Mrs. A. Bibelheimer, our pastor and his wife. The following are officers for the coming year: president, Mrs. Kathryn Gienger; vice-president, Mrs. Mathilda Pfaff; secretary, Mrs. Maisie J. Pfaff; and treasurer, Mrs. Elsie Gienger. Our society has grown from eleven to fourteen members at present.

We have mission boxes which are opened on December 1st. All our mission, birthday and treasurer offerings of this year are being put into a "furnace fund" to aid our brethren in the installation of a furnace which the church has purchased.

MRS. MAISE J. PFAFF, Reporter.



Members of the Baptist Church of Wishek, North Dakota, Who Attended the Christian Leadership Training Courses Recently Held in the Church

First Christian Leadership Training Courses in the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak.

From Oct. 12 to 16 the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., had its first Christian Leadership Training Classes. Two accredited courses were offered: "Improving Your Teaching" and "From Bethlehem to Olivet" or "A Study of the Life of Christ." Each meeting was opened with a short devotional period, led by the pastor of the church, the Rev. J. C. Gunst.

The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," was the instructor for the first mentioned course, and the Rev. E. Kary, pastor of the Baptist Church of Napoleon, No. Dak., was instructor for the other course. Mr. Leuschner's class had an average attendance of twenty persons, fifteen of these receiving credit and eight having a perfect attendance. Mr. Kary's class had an average attendance of seventeen, six receiving credit, five had perfect attendance and 18 were visitors.

Our classes were divided into forty minute periods, and every minute of this time was crammed full of information and wisdom which a conscientious and loyal church school teacher should possess, and which can be ours

only through diligent effort on our part. After the instruction periods we again assembled in the church for important discussion periods, that were led by Miss Beth Quatier, Rev. J. C. Gunst, Mrs. Ernest Herr and Mr. Leuschner. Sunday School workers of the Napoleon Baptist Church, the Beaver Creek station of Wishek, and leaders of the local Presbyterian Church also attended.

Every afternoon there were studies in the Epistle of Peter conducted by Mr. Leuschner. Due to the fact that threshing had not been completed, the attendance was not as large as it would have been otherwise, but in spite of that we had an average attendance of thirty-five persons.

On Sunday, Oct. 18, the Wishek Church held its annual Mission Festival. Mr. Leuschner was the guest speaker and brought timely messages both in the morning and evening services. The offering was \$552.73.

After the evening services the B. Y. P. U. had a meeting at which Mr. Leuschner was the guest. The topic for the evening was: "Did the World Need a Savior?" Mrs. Vernon Herr, Beth Quatier and Martha Quatier led the discussion.

MRS. EMIL HERR, Reporter.



Members of the Women's Missionary Society of Lincoln Valley, North Dakota, Who Celebrated Their Second Anniversary Recently

Birthday Surprise at Hebron, North Dakota, for the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, Pastor

The choirs of the Baptist churches at Hebron and Antelope Station of North Dakota arranged for a very pleasant surprise party for their minister, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 30. Since Mr. Mittelstedt's birthday was on Sunday, Oct. 4, we decided to change his birth date to Sept. 30th. (Thanksgiving dates are sometimes changed also).

Mr. Mittelstedt has put in some very hard work with his two choirs organized about two years ago, and is very proud of them. The two choirs have been a wonderful help and blessing to the churches. Under the diligent instruction and training of our director, Mr. Mittelstedt, very difficult numbers have been rendered by these choirs. They sing at every church service when our minister is present, and on Sundays we have had as many as 40 members in the choir loft. It has been an inspiration and blessing to our congregation, especially our older people, as well as a musical training for them.

After a few words of congratulations, we all proceeded to our church basement, where the ladies had quietly prepared several banquet tables, and we were then served with a delicious luncheon. During the banquet, a short program had been arranged, with Mr. I. E. Giedt, the president of the Hebron choir, acting as toastmaster. Mr. Giedt opened the program with a few well chosen remarks about the success of the ministry as well as the choirs. The remainder of the evening was taken up by a reading, piano duet, a question quiz, after which Mr. Giedt, in behalf of both choirs, presented Mr. Mittelstedt with an envelope containing a suitable gift, wishing him God's blessing and many more joyous birthdays. I. E. GIEDT, Reporter.



Trained for Service—

...trained to serve Christ in a needy world, graduates of Moody Bible Institute are proving the thoroughness of their preparation in America and on foreign mission fields. Whether you become a pastor, missionary, gospel musician, teacher, or lay worker, you will serve better with such sound training. Study with other consecrated young people this winter term, beginning January 5. Write for details.

Dept. B H-2 OFFICE OF THE DEAN
Moody Bible Institute
153 INSTITUTE PLACE
CHICAGO • ILLINOIS

Young People's Society is Organized in the Baptist Church of Isabel, So. Dak.

We have a fine group of willing young people in our Baptist Church at Isabel, So. Dak. In order to get them to use their time and talents for the Lord, we came together recently to organize a B. Y. P. U.

We started with 28 members. In our first meeting on Sept. 27 four more young people were added to our society. Later, on Oct. 25, they presented a fine program for our Harvest Festival.

The officers of the society are as follows: Rev. Wm. Jaster, president; Elmer Bertsch, vice-president; Mrs. Wm.

Jaster, secretary; and Miss Lorraine Bertsch, treasurer. A picture of the officers accompanies this report.

We hope and pray that our B. Y. P. U. will keep on growing and developing to the glory of God.

MRS. WM. JASTER, secretary.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception in North Freedom, Wisconsin, for the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Stoeri

On Friday evening, Sept. 25, the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wis., arranged a farewell service in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Stoeri, who had resigned to accept the call of the church in Gladwin, Mich.

Mr. Herman Jahnke was in charge of the service and called upon the church officers, Sunday School superintendent and the presidents of the various societies to say a few words in appreciation of Mr. and Mrs. Stoeri.

All reports for "The Baptist Herald" must be limited to about 250 words to be eligible for publication. Please observe this rule as far as possible. EDITOR.



Officers of the New B. Y. P. U. of Isabel, South Dakota

ri's labor with the church. The Rev. C. Stoeckman of Ableman was present and made a few appropriate remarks. We were favored with selections by the Boys' Chorus and the Male Quartet. Our oldest deacon, Mr. John Seils, presented Mr. and Mrs. Stoeri with a very fine gift in behalf of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Stoeri responded with words of appreciation of the support given them in their labors here. After the meeting, all adjourned to the basement where the women had prepared a fine lunch.

BEN PAWLISCH, Reporter.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Cottonwood Baptist Church of Texas Dedicates Service Flag and Enjoys a Fine Concert

On Sunday night, Sept. 27, the Cottonwood Baptist Church of Texas dedicated a Service Flag for all the boys

who are in the service of our country from our church.

The flag was made and presented to the church by our general director, Miss Eleanore Bremer. It contains eight stars. The flag was unveiled by Billy Kline, a survivor of the "S. S. Lexington," who is an aviation machinist mate, third class, with the United States Navy.

Then letters were read by Eleanore Bremer from the boys in the Army and Navy. The boys in Service from our church are: Sgt. Arthur H. Hansen, Chaplain Edwin Kraemer, Sammy Henkel, Edward Vorderkunz, Marvin Lampert, Vernon Ekrut, Clifton Kraemer, and Melvin Krause.

A reading was given by Lorraine Gummelt. The male choir sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and also sang a song requested by Melvin Krause who left on the first of October. As a closing number the Rev. C. H. Seecamp brought a wonderful message on "A Star on the Service Flag."

May God be with the boys who are away from home during these trying times!

On Sunday night, Oct. 11, a concert was given by the choirs of the church, including the Mixed, Ladies', Men's, and Junior Choirs. Besides the many fine numbers by these choirs, the program included poems by Dorothy Mae Krause and Vernon Hansen, a vocal duet by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Seecamp, musical selection by Clara Seecamp, report of the secretary by Miss Viola Hansen, and an address by Mr. Seecamp on "The Song of Moses and the Lamb." The concert was enjoyed very much by all present.

We appreciate the work of these choirs and we know that their leaders work especially hard. The leaders of our choirs are: Mr. W. B. Marstaller, Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Seecamp, and Mrs. Ted Nehring.

EDNA FREDRICH, Reporter.

OBITUARY

FRED H. STIER, SR., of Chicago, Illinois

Funeral services were held Oct. 5th for Fred H. Stier, Sr., of Chicago, Ill., who died Oct. 1st at the age of 69 years. After services in the Humboldt Park Baptist Church by the pastor, Dr. Carl F. H. Henry, interment took place in Forest Home Cemetery.

Born in 1873 in Hamburg, Mr. Stier came to America in 1890 and became a member of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago during the following year. In 1902 he married Miss Mary Gieseke of Trenton, Ill., by whom there were five children, of whom two sons, Fred and Paul, survive. His second wife, the former Emma Graner, whom he married in 1917, preceded him in death by four months.

Mr. Stier served the Humboldt Park Church through the years at different intervals as a choir member, Sunday School teacher and superintendent, church clerk, and deacon. He was by trade a laundryman.

Humboldt Park Church, Chicago, Illinois.

Carl F. H. Henry, Pastor.

DAKOTA MISSION FESTIVALS (Continued from Page 8)

Church, and in the evening in the town church. The services of our visiting brethren were deeply appreciated by all, and we would again like to express our thanks to them. For the festivities the churches had been properly decorated with flowers, with a fine display of the fruits of the fields, which added much to the atmosphere of the thanksgiving festival. Both choirs, under the able direction of their director, the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, helped to make the services joyous and uplifting. The mission spirit of the Church was demonstrated by the mission offering of \$1540.87.

Alta Station, No. Dak.—\$127.00

On Sunday, Oct. 18, the mission festival of the Alta station of the Baptist Church of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., was held with a former pastor, the Rev. E. Broeckel of Bismarck, No. Dak., bringing the missionary messages. The small group in this mission station raised a total of \$127 in the missionary offerings. In the afternoon service visitors from Turtle Lake, Bismarck and McClusky helped to fill the church with the local congregation. When it was learned that the day also marked Mr. Broeckel's birthday, a special birthday offering of \$18 was received for him and hearty greetings were extended to him. The Rev. A. Rosner is pastor of the Turtle Lake Church and its mission stations.

IN THE HEART OF THE PINES (Continued from Page 12)

sets of silk, with window drapes to match, like we have in our guest room." "Clarissa, you don't want to give her such a thing as that!" exclaimed her father.

"Well, what's wrong with that kind of a gift?" she demanded. "I thought you expected me to give her something nice."

"Money isn't the object at all," he answered. "Do you realize such a gift would be decidedly out of place? What would she have to go with it? She will have a cheap, second-hand bed, no doubt. How would a fine spread like that look on an iron bed?"

"I guess you're right, Dad," she answered humbly. "I never thought of it that way. But what shall I get her?"

"A nice set of dishes would be very suitable. Something practical which she can use every day. Some linens for her bed—maybe some scatter rugs for her floors. A set of pans would be fine, or some linens for her table. We'll drive over to Grafton some day soon, and you can pick out something suitable."

So Clarissa's gift to Ruth and Byron was a set of practical dishes, and enough linens for her bedroom to last several years.

(To be continued)

TRAGIC BETRAYAL OF CHRIST

Read in DEC. ISSUE of PROPHECY MONTHLY what has happened to Christian testimony in Japan.

Other Searching Articles: Stupidity of Today's Godlessness; Cutting Loose from the Virgin Birth; Rome, Jerusalem and the Arch of Titus; The Issues in Ezek. 37-38. Also a great array of short, timely discussions on prophetic events. Let not this or any issue of PROPHECY get by you.

Current issue 10c; 4 mo. trial offer 25c

GIFT OFFER 4 Full Year Subscriptions to 4 Parties — Good Until Jan. 1. for \$3 — Greeting Card included

Those who send \$1 for year sub. (NEW) on form below will receive FREE a copy of a rich new study for Christians, "CASTLE OF OUR THOUGHTS" by Rev. F. H. Wight, Executive Secretary of American Prophetic League. You'll value it greatly.

— FINEST BIBLE STUDY HELPS —

Details on Request

American Prophetic League, Inc.

Dr. Keith L. Brooks, President

4747 Townsend Ave. Los Angeles, Calif.

\$1 Year Sub. and the **WIGHT OFFER** — to

Name

Address

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

● On Thursday evening, Oct. 1, Professor and Mrs. A. Bretschneider of Rochester, N. Y., were delightfully surprised by other faculty members and their families and by friends in the home of Prof. and Mrs. O. E. Krueger on the occasion of their 30th wedding anniversary. Professor Krueger served as toastmaster for the informal program. Prof. F. W. C. Meyer brought the felicitations of the group in "rhyme and rhythm," and others extemporized suitably for the occasion. Prof. Bretschneider responded with well chosen words of sincere appreciation.

● The Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta, Canada, has extended a call to the Rev. Arthur Teske, which he has accepted. Mr. Teske went to Bethlehem, Pa., from Esk, Sask., to prepare himself for the ministry in the Moravian Church. Later he was baptized and joined a Baptist Church. He was graduated from Northwestern Bible School in Minneapolis, Minn. Then he became pastor of the First Baptist Church of Pearl River, La., where he also taught Hebrew in one of the Baptist schools nearby. He has received both the Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Divinity degrees.

● The Plum Creek Baptist Church near Emery, So. Dak., pleasantly surprised its pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler on Sunday evening, Oct. 11, on the occasion of their 10th wedding anniversary. With many musical numbers the celebrants were honored by members of the church in a well planned program. A beautiful bouquet of flowers was also presented to them by the church with the expressed wish that "the Lord's richest blessings might continue to abide with them in their married life and in their work," as reported by Miss Berniece Meiland, church reporter.

● Mr. Arnold Kannwischer, a member of the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., has been at home on furlough recently. The faculty and student body at the Seminary, with whom he has always been popular, were happy to have him tell of his experiences in the United States Coast Guard. He verified the statements frequently made concerning the general and deep interest of the men in arms in religion. The faculty and students were also happy to see Mr. Vernon Link of Olds, Alberta, who belonged to the student body last year and is now serving in the Royal Canadian Signal Corps.

● The mission festival of the Baptist Church of Bismarck, No. Dak., was held on Sunday, Sept. 20, with the Rev. F. W. Bartel, the Dakota Conference evangelist, as speaker. The mission offerings of the day amounted to \$74.26, according to the pastor, the Rev. A. Krombein. For four evenings

TUNE IN

Echoes of Heaven

★

KXEL

8:00 P. M. WEDNESDAYS

★

1540

ON YOUR DIAL

A New Subscription Campaign

Any successful campaign must be thoroughly organized. Plans have to be made well in advance.

This applies to the new canvass for the BAPTIST HERALD, volume 1943.

This magazine is making a place for itself in our denominational ranks. It is evidenced by the constantly growing circle of readers. The subscription roll is rapidly approaching the 7000 mark. We expect this to be achieved before the turn of the year.

All "boosters" and agents representing our churches are urgently invited to inaugurate the 1943 campaign at the earliest possible date so that complete lists will be in Cleveland before January 1.

THE CLUB PLAN GOAL.

This is the outstanding objective. Every church has the privilege of adopting the plan. The major number of our churches have been enjoying the attractive club rates this year and we confidently expect more to fall in line for the approaching year. The advantages are so conclusive that every group should join the enthusiastic movement.

This message is to carry encouragement to all of our helpers on the church fields.

Subscription blanks and advisory material has been sent to last year's subscription workers. The campaign can be launched without delay.

Much joy to you all.

H. P. DONNER,
Business Manager.

thereafter evangelistic meetings were held in the church until illness prevented Mr. Bartel from continuing the services. On Sunday, Oct. 11, the Rev. A. Krombein baptized a lady on confession of her faith in Christ, and recently 3 other persons were baptized.

● On Saturday, Nov. 28, the Rev. Richard Schilke, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Minitonas, Man., Canada, and Mrs. Kay Bleeker of Corona, So. Dak., will be married in a ceremony to be performed by the bride's pastor, the Rev. Rudolf Klein. Mrs. Schilke is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hoekman of Corona, and she has been prominent in the activities of the South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, having served as treasurer for two years. During the past year she was a student in Bob Jones College at Cleveland, Tenn. The many friends of Mr. Schilke and Kay Bleeker will want to extend their sincerest congratulations to the bridal couple. A newly erected parsonage will await them upon their arrival in Minitonas after a brief honeymoon trip.

● The Evangel Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., has been successful in calling a pastor to succeed the Rev. Vincent Brushwyler, now of Muscatine, Iowa. The new pastor is Dr. M. A. Darroch of Chicago, Ill., director of the Christian Workers' Bureau of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. He will begin his pastorate in the Newark Church on Nov. 22. After spending 10 years in business and playing professional football for 4 years in Detroit, Mich., Mr. Darroch prepared for the Christian ministry. He was graduated from the Pastors' Course of the Moody Bible Institute in 1931, received his bachelor of theology degree from Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago in 1935, and in 1940 his doctor of theology degree from Los Angeles Baptist Seminary. For more than 5 years he was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Utica, Ill.

● The pulpit of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., has been supplied in recent weeks by the Revs. O. R. Schroeder, F. L. Hahn, C. Wiebe and Mr. Walter Wessel, a student of the Los Angeles Bible School and also a member of the church. The former pastor, the Rev. B. W. Krentz, resigned before accepting his appointment as a United States Army chaplain and was not given a leave of absence, as reported incorrectly in "The Baptist Herald." The anniversary program of the B. Y. P. U. was presented on Sunday evening, Oct. 18, with Miss Florence Eisele, president, in charge. The play, "How Much Owest Thou Thy Lord?" was also given. On the previous Sunday evening, the church and the Ladies' Aid held a farewell reception for Mr. and Mrs. H. Kageler, Sr., who have transferred their membership to Anaheim, Calif., after 39 years of faithful service in the Los Angeles Church.