



—Harold M. Lambert Photo

Beginning the Day With God

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U. S. A.

October 1, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● On Sunday, Sept. 27, the Rev. H. Hirsch, pastor of the Erin Ave. Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, baptized 2 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. The B. Y. P. U. had charge of the Sunday evening service on Sept. 13 with Mr. Robert Hirsch, president, presiding. The young people of the church are much in evidence in their attendance by their participation in the activities.

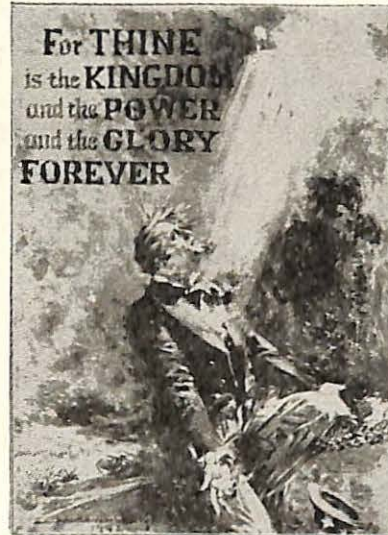
● Guest speakers in the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., during September were the Rev. A. Husmann, promotional secretary; Rev. P. G. Neumann and the Rev. Paul Wengel of Detroit, Mich., and the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich. On the Wednesday evenings during September, Dr. William Kuhn, missionary secretary, brought a series of instructive and illuminating messages on "Future Blessings for God's People."

● The Rev. H. C. Wedel, pastor of the Baptist Church of Holloway, Minn., resigned his charge recently and announced that his resignation would take effect on Oct. 15th. His plans for the future are not known at headquarters at the time of going to press with this issue of "The Baptist Herald." We trust that some open door of service will be the evidence of God's guidance to Mr. Wedel and his family.

● The Fourth Street Baptist Church will observe its 60th anniversary on Thursday and Friday evenings, Oct. 15 and 16, and on Sunday, Oct. 18. All former pastors and other former members are invited to join the church in this observance or to send their letters of congratulation and greetings to the pastor, the Rev. R. P. Jeschke, 1134 Highland Ave., Dayton, Ohio. A very fine program is being planned for these festivities.

● The Rev. Daniel Fuchs, pastor of the Andrew St. Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., baptized a young lady during the English service on Sunday morning, Aug. 23. The message at the German service was brought by the Rev. William Sturhahn, pastor of the Immanuel Church near Loyal, Okla. Mrs. Fuchs, the pastor's wife, spent several weeks during the summer months at her home in Forestburg, Alta., Canada.

● On Sunday, Oct. 4, the Rev. Carl F. H. Henry will begin his third year as pastor of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill. In keeping with his established custom, he will



A NATION'S PRAYER

Howard Chandler Christy, the noted illustrator, drew this poster for the Laymen's National committee, of which he is chairman, to display in schools, army camps, railway terminals, hotels and other public places in connection with the second annual National Bible Week to be held in the United States, Oct. 12-19. President Roosevelt praised the poster as a symbol "which has for its object a rededication of the American people to faith in God." Three million copies of the poster will be displayed throughout America.

preach again from the same text, Acts 10:29, used on the occasion of his first sermon and used as a text at every anniversary service. The Rev. and Mrs. Carl F. H. Henry are now the parents of a baby boy, Paul Brentwood, who was born on July 9th. The church is making its plans for its 50th anniversary to be observed in June, 1943.

● Miss Harriet Schultz, the organist of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., was chosen as successor to Mr. Douglas Fisher of the Roe-Fisher Evangelistic party and began her services on Sept. 15th. The church, through its pastor, the Rev. George A. Lang, expressed its appreciation to her for her efficient and faithful service in the musical ministry of the church. From Oct. 4 to 11 the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., will be the guest speaker in a special week of meetings in the Ebenezer Church.

● On Sept. 9, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Haynes, members of the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas, began their studies at the Northwestern Bible School of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Haynes was recently baptized. Mrs. Haynes has been a member of the church for many years. The Ellinwood Church regrets the loss of this talented and active young couple, but is

happy that they are preparing themselves for greater service in our Master's Kingdom. The Rev. Harold Ekrut, their pastor, accompanied them to Minneapolis.

● On Sunday, Sept. 27, Miss Lois Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. O. R. Schroeder, and the Rev. Frederick Berger of Los Angeles, Calif., were married in an impressive ceremony held in the Schroeder residence at Anaheim, Calif., with friends attending and with the Rev. O. R. Schroeder officiating. Later the Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Dymmel, the Rev. Paul Whiteker, the groom's father, and Dr. R. L. Mayberry, Baptist executive secretary of Los Angeles, took part in the reception. Mr. Berger is director of Jewish Friendship and Evangelization of Los Angeles. The Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Berger will make their home in Los Angeles, Calif., following a brief honeymoon trip.

● On Sunday evening, Aug. 30, the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., gave expression to its spirit of Christian fellowship by a beautiful farewell reception to its student pastor, Mr. Lawrence Wegner, and to Mr. Donald Williams, who has entered Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, Ill., for the gospel ministry. The service, which was in charge of the pastor, the Rev. Paul Wengel, was marked by its deeply spiritual emphasis. After Mr. Wegner's final message, 14 young people came forward in response to the appeal for decisions for the Christian life and a fuller consecration. Miss Alethea Kose, former church missionary, spent almost two months at home in Detroit and with the Bethel Church before returning to her duties as a faculty member of the Missionary Training School in Chicago.

● On Tuesday evening, Aug. 18, more than 50 teachers and officers of the Oak Street Church School of Burlington, Iowa, heard Professor O. E. Krueger, guest speaker, and Miss Mary Lohr, the new church missionary. Mr. Carl Orthner was presented with a book in appreciation of his 20 years of service as Sunday School secretary. The church bulletins are bringing excerpts from the letters of its Service Men, who now number 55. Robert Inghram, one of the members of the Oak Street Church, was one of the fighter plane pilots who took part in the fierce raid on Dieppe in France in August. On Sunday evening, Sept. 20, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," addressed the Des Moines County Religious Education Association held in the Oak Street Church. The Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt is pastor.

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Coming!

PIONEERS OF THE FAITH

The Rev. Charles F. Zummach will continue his intensely interesting series of historical articles with the dramatic story of three outstanding pioneer pastors and leaders of the denomination, about whom little is known by many of our people.

A MISSIONARY POET

The life story of Miss Ethel Rennison of Davenport, Iowa, a young Christian poet whose inspiring verses have appeared in many publications and whose first book of poems will soon be published by our Roger Williams Press of Cleveland, Ohio, will be told by her friend, Elsie Rose Dons of Forest Park, Ill., with charm and a loving touch.

JUST NORTH OF THE BORDER

The first of a series of articles about our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Unions which have adopted Centenary Mission Projects for the coming year will feature the work and achievements of the Southern Conference Union to be related by the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer of Waco, Texas, the newly elected dean of its summer encampment.

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, October 1, 1942
Volume 20 Number 19

A Quiver of Questions

NEVER before has our denomination faced such puzzling and baffling questions as confront us today. Like arrows in a quiver, which are ready to shoot through the skies, these questions loom before us with gigantic and fateful importance. Their sharp-pronged barbs strike again and again within the twenty pages of this issue of "The Baptist Herald," until they have literally become "a quiver of questions."

Will it be possible to hold our General Conference in 1943 in the face of ever tightening travel restrictions? Can we meet in Philadelphia on the Atlantic seaboard where the bombing of cities is ever immanent? When can the conference be held, if we go elsewhere? The answers to these recurring questions cannot easily be given in view of present conditions.

Is our seminary going to be removed to Sioux Falls, So. Dak., to be affiliated with Sioux Falls College? Is this change, recommended by a fact finding committee, going to be a blessing or hindrance to our future work? Even though the school committee and board of trustees has just met with the General Council to consider these weighty matters, a legion of questions arises in the mind of every one of us as reports of this contemplated action reach our ears.

What future prospects are ours as a Publication Society in Cleveland, Ohio? How must we adjust ourselves to the changing times if we are to continue on a sound basis financially and otherwise? A careful reading of the Rev. Thorwald Bender's report of the recent publication board meeting will give the reader a glimpse of the many questions earnestly faced by its members.

What is going to become of "Der Sendbote" and "The Baptist Herald" in the days and years to come? The editor of the latter publication presented a plan to the publication board whereby "The Baptist Herald" in 1944 might become a thirty-two page magazine, appearing twice a month, with greatly increased facilities of ministering to its readers.

Will Miss Koppin be able to return to Africa before the end of this year? Are the Gebauers really marooned in the United States for the duration? Is the war hindering our missionary work in the Cameroons?

Study this issue of "The Baptist Herald" in the light of these questions. Then look up and, with a prayer, thank God for all of His promises which embody the divine answer to every human question of life!



Miss Leona Ross, Missionary, and Chan Oi, Which Means "Truly Wanted" or "Truly Loved," Who Was Cast Away by Her Family for Being Born a Girl and Who Was Personally Adopted by Miss Ross

God's Deliverance from the Horrors of War

By MISS LEONA ROSS of River Forest, Illinois, Missionary to China

ON January 2, 1943, it will be 24 years since I left Chicago for the first time to go out to China under the newly organized South China Boat Mission. Its pioneer had spent more than eight years in Hongkong and Canton and, after a brief furlough in America, was returning to China with two missionaries and with money to build two new boats in addition to the four boats already in operation.

The Chapel Boat

This work was an effort to evangelize the many hundreds and thousands of boat people of South China who live and carry on their business on the water, having no homes on land. In many cities of South China I labored for the following years among their floating population, winding up with about ten years of work in Canton, the largest of all boat centers. Here we had two established churches on the water.

Right up to the occupation of Canton by the Japanese I had a boat in that city, on which I lived. We were especially proud of our large chapel. This chapel boat had been built with the money that my mother had left me when she had died and, therefore, was rather sacred to me. I had been her substitute on the mission field, for which she had prayed for years, though I did not know it until I was called of God, and had put her money into a gospel boat. My mother confided to some friends that she had received a missionary call when very young. The boat built with her money, along with my earthly possessions, fell prey to the Japanese invaders.

Working Near Hongkong

My furlough being due in 1939, I left for America and, after my return to China, with the exception of three prolonged visits to my old work in Canton, I never went back to boat work. About six of my co-workers were there with a number of Chinese workers.

I now felt led to work among the people of the rural districts, especially in the British-leased new territories on the mainland in Kowloon across the bay from Hongkong. There had been a great influx and the population was now swelled to an estimated 2,000,000 people. Among these I evangelized day after day, often standing before hundreds by the roadside in company with a Chinese Bible woman, who listened in rapt silence to the wonderful story of Jesus and his love. This, along with helping to teach in a Bible School of forty students near my home, was my work, until opportunities for new boat work are opened again and normal conditions are restored.

I wonder if it occurs to people in our



The Missionary House Boat of Miss Leona Ross in China

land that the war that is being waged is not a political but rather a religious war. I do not have time to tell you what I have recently learned along that line. But it behooves us as the children of the Almighty God to hold the banners of his Kingdom, to which we belong, very, very high while we ourselves bow before him in deepest humility.

A Religious War

I believe this is far more serious than we realize and, if victory comes to our land, it must come through the intervention of Almighty God and only as we acknowledge that SALVATION IS OF THE LORD. How I wish that I could lift my voice high enough to shout this fact into the ears of everyone in America!

War clouds were hanging very low over us at Kowloon across the bay from Hongkong, China, last November and yet the outbreak of hostilities came as a real shock and great surprise. On December 8, 1941, I walked out of my room on to the roof of a one-story building and saw about 30 planes heading straight toward where I stood. In this connection there was a great deal of noise and activity. I had never seen so many planes in Hongkong at one time before, even though I lived within less than a mile of the airdrome.

Declaration of War

So I knew that something must be wrong. When the planes were nearly over my head I stepped inside until they had passed over the roof. Then I went out again to look and saw huge

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columns of smoke rising, which later proved to be the America Clipper and several other planes burning on the ground at the Airdrome.

The Kowloon City market, about three blocks from the airdrome, is a solid mass of people at 8 A. M. There the planes dropped their bombs and opened machine-gun fire. The daughter of my landlady and her husband walked over there and saw once again the gruesome sight that Chinese eyes have looked upon in every part of China for more than five years.

I moved down into my landlady's house on the lower floor and in almost no time her house was filled with family friends and neighbors. There we remained for several days while planes thundered over our heads every little while dropping their deadly missiles all around us.

First Bombing Experiences

On the 8th day of December (7th in America) I prepared my Bible-lesson reading to take to my class in the Bible school the next morning. Bombings were not a new experience for me since I had become hardened to them in Canton. When I arrived at Bible school next morning, I found the classroom full of refugees with their baggage. "You don't mean to say you have come to take your class?" they asked.

A young American missionary couple was standing there and together we talked about what to do. By Wednesday morning this same couple came excitedly into my home telling me to be ready in three minutes to get out and to ask no questions as these were orders from the authorities.

A few months later I began to carry my heavy load of bedding, warm clothing and whatever other necessary articles I could carry. I certainly felt that I had never been more excited in my life. About two blocks away we jumped into taxis and were soon at the Star Ferry. Here at the Y. M. C. A. a party of 8, we tried to get passes to cross the bay to Hongkong without success. So we went to a hotel nearby where we stayed that night and all next day. Shelling and bombing increased with every hour. At least, so it seemed to us.

That evening about five we were told there was now a last opportunity to get over to Hongkong. We found the streets filled with looters who were dragging all sorts of loot and bags of rice along the streets. It was reported that 50,000 Chinese had been hired by the enemy for the purpose of forming a well organized looting machine.

Escape to Hongkong

Breathlessly we arrived at the ferry landing, where we piled into the boat that took us to the other side. We arrived just after dark, and then stood in the blacked-out streets with our baggage, not knowing where we would spend the night. We walked for many blocks in darkness with the streets de-

serted by all but the military machine which had crumbled into a heap in Kowloon but which seemed determined to hold on in Hongkong.

At about 10:30 P. M. we stood at the entrance of a military airraid tunnel pleading for admittance. This was granted at last, but we were told it was only for that one night. We arranged our bedding on the floor and then hearing only the muffled sound of shelling, we were soon sound asleep.

Next morning we gathered up our beds again and after making several stops, landed at the Hongkong Hotel where in the lobby we found many friends. After a hectic day during which we had not received our billeting, we begged to be allowed to stop for one night in the hotel and received permission. On the second floor we spread out our bedding upon the thickly padded carpets for the night.

Shortly after midnight we were aroused by a terrific explosion which broke every plate window, not only in the hotel but also on the entire street. This brought us instantly out of a deep sleep and on to our feet. All around us pandemonium had broken loose! After some time the attendants succeeded in restoring order but no one laid down to sleep.

Finding Our Peace

The heavy hangings on the window had saved us from shattering glass, as we learned the next morning. Also, we learned that a shot fired at a shipload of dynamite, a block away, as it was coming up to the wharf in front of the police station, had been the cause of the night's excitement. On the following day we proceeded to our billeting up on the Peak in the homes of wealthy owners, having purchased our food and supplies of six things per person, according to restrictions.

What we had dreaded as a lonely isolation in the midst of military objectives proved a blessing because we were now breathing purer air and were out of the congestion of a panicky city. Flowers were blooming all around us and the gold fish in a huge aquarium were swimming about as peacefully as though they were in the millenium. Around on the other side a large cage of canaries revealed that there was no anxiety in their hearts, while one of the birds sat peacefully on her nest in one corner. If they could rest so calmly and confidently in the care of the Creator, why could not we?

Christmas Day

Soon there were more than 50 people in the house, and all the houses around us were equally crowded with men, women and children. The enemy sent warnings, dropped leaflets and we knew we were in for a siege. The horrors of war increased every day, and night and day the bombings and shellings continued incessantly. Still the British would not surrender.

On Christmas day we ran as usual along the road for our daily rations,

a distance of about 6 blocks, lying down in the gutters or along cement walls when the planes were directly overhead. By 9:30 A. M. we were back home and had put our whole piece of gristle-beef in a kettle full of water in the fireplace to cook while we ran down into the basement which seemed a little safer against shrapnel. There we spent the whole day, going up about once in an hour to fill the kettle with water and put on a little more coal. Then the last time we added the vegetables and about 4 P. M. sat in the basement on the dirt floor eating our Christmas dinner.

Just after we had finished, a bomb dropped so close in back of our house that, although this was the 17th day of bombing, I felt as though the top of my head had been knocked in. Just as I was beginning to get my bearings we were told to pack up and go to the War Memorial Hospital up the hill about ten blocks away.

When we arrived, we heard what seemed to be the blowing up of the Hongkong ammunition dumps. Everywhere the news now came to us: HONGKONG HAD SURRENDERED. On Christmas day, the day of the entrance of the world's Prince of Peace for the first time, what a day!

No time for details! The military were there, and they finally decided to send us back to our billeting. What a nightmare! Helpless, defenseless against armed looters and the Japanese, we returned exhausted and committed ourselves into the hands of a loving heavenly Father.

Prisoners of the Japs

We stood in fear and trembling of the first appearance of the Japanese in our house. When they did come, and they usually came in droves, we all gathered in one room. After placing a placard of Japanese ownership on the front of the house, they went through and searched everything. Several days later we were told to be at a certain meeting place at 7 A. M. ready to go to "Stanley," the Hongkong prison.

No transportation was arranged by the Japs and we had our baggage to carry, first along a road on top of the peak for a good distance to the meeting place, and then down the peak 1,300 feet on torn-up roads, and then for a long way down to the parade grounds. Here our baggage was to be examined and then we were to proceed for another mile or two along the waterfront, called "the Bund."

So our brains worked overtime improvising means of conveyance. Hospital stretchers, wheelbarrows, baby carriages and bicycles were at a premium. Some carried their belongings on the backs of lawn mowers while others carried them on their shoulders from bamboo poles. Women carried their babies strapped to their backs and bundles in their arms. Knowing that for me to carry my baggage any

(Continued on Page 20)

Annual Session of the Publication Board

By the REV. THORWALD W. BENDER, Secretary of the Board

THE annual session of the Publication Board was called to order promptly at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, September 1st, by the president, the Rev. Paul Wengel. As usual, the Board met in the Publication House at Cleveland. All members of the Board were in attendance except the Rev. Theodore Dons, the denominational evangelist.

The members of the Board had been advised to be prepared for a two day session in view of important matters to be considered. This arrangement proved fortunate. After an all day meeting at the Publication House, the brethren met in the home of Brother Donner who had entertained the Board for supper in his garden, and remained in session until 10:30 o'clock that evening. The sessions of the second day began at eight o'clock in the morning and continued until 1:00 P. M.

Our Efficient Staff

The first day's deliberations were focused on the report of Brother Donner, our business manager; the Rev. S. Blum, the editor of "Der Sendbote"; and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, the editor of "The Baptist Herald." All reports were dealt with individually.

Much of the discussion in the later hours of the day and of the executive session of the Board on the second day had its origin in these reports, primarily that of the Business Manager and Mr. Leuschner who had included far reaching recommendations in their respective reports.

The Board again went on record expressing its sincere approval and commendation to our editors, our business manager, as well as the entire staff serving us in the Publication House, for rendering that service with marked efficiency and devotion.

A year ago arrangements were made by the Board to provide a small pension for Mr. C. Voth, who was then retiring after many years of service as assistant editor of "Der Sendbote." During the past year Mr. J. Ries, after a term of sixty years of service, also retired. The Board made arrangements to pay him a small annual pension likewise.

The Centenary Book

In this connection the Board voted a recommendation of great urgency directed to the General Council to the effect that a plan should be devised immediately whereby all our denominational bodies be provided with a specific retirement program. It is hoped that such a program will soon be formulated in cooperation with the plan of the Northern Baptist Convention for its lay employees.

During our session Prof. H. von Berge was given an opportunity to report on the progress of the Centenary Book, "Those Glorious Years," of which he is the editor-in-chief. We were glad to hear of the fine progress being made in the effort to get this denominational revery into the hands of our people in time for the Centenary Celebrations next year.

It should be noted in passing, that our two Cleveland pastors, the Rev. W. L. Schoeffel and the Rev. H. Hirsch, had been invited to meet with us. Both pastors helped us with their presence and counsel.

Important Recommendations

In a brief report such as this we can mention only some of the matters of business that were under consideration. Among those of general interest may be mentioned the following:

1. All reports sent to the "Herald" or "Sendbote" by our churches are to be limited to 250 words. Ordination reports must include a biographical sketch of the man whose ordination is being reported. Notices to the effect of the following are to be published in both papers. (See Announcement on Page 13 of this issue.)

2. Beginning with January, 1944, the "Lektionsblaetter" are to have two editors, one for the German lessons and one for the English.

3. The Literary Committee of the Board has been commissioned to investigate ways and means of publishing a weekly four-page Sunday School paper to take the place of "Der Muntere Saemann."

Special Publications

4. The Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt of Hebron, No. Dak., has been asked to prepare the Bible Day program material.

Man of Like Passions

The Life Story of
CHARLES GRANDISON FINNEY.
A characteristic title for a new book just published.

This man was human but he was filled and definitely led by the Holy Spirit. (Do we know what that means in our modern day?) He could pray all night and then he could preach until people—intelligent and intellectual people—fell on their faces, before God, in repentance. That man of "Like Passions" had the power of God in his ministry. Our nation needs another man like him. Why not pray for such an one?

This new biography is by Richard E. Day and is based on extensive research. It stirs the soul of the preacher and every preacher should read it.

Just from the Press

200 pages

\$1.50

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3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, O.

5. The "Volkskalender" of 1943 will feature our denominational history as a part of our Centenary Observance in keeping with the Board's action of a year ago.

6. The Rev. W. Luebeck of Ashley, No. Dak., has been requested to continue writing the Sunday School lessons for "Der Sendbote." The Literary Committee has been commissioned to nominate the writers for the "Lektionsblaetter" for the next triennium, as well as to nominate editors for our denominational papers for the next triennium.

7. The Board voted to comply with the suggestion of the General Council and to take steps to change the corporate name of the Publication Society. Such change of name will require the vote of the General Conference.

Future Adjustments

The Executive Session of the Board on the second day was given to an analysis of the place and mission of the Publication Society within the rapidly changing picture of our denomination. The Executive Committee was authorized to make a thorough study of everything involved in bringing the Publication Society into line with other contemplated denominational adjustments.

Perhaps, such changes would call for the farming out of our printing, the relocation of the Book Department, the reorganization of the editorial offices, etc. Nothing definite can be said at this time. Like our Seminary Board, the Publication Board is in need of the continued prayers of all our churches. Specific recommendations are to be brought to the Board and the General Conference next year.

Our Publications

A larger "Baptist Herald" will most probably emerge from the contemplated adjustments. The National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union has expressed itself as ready to permit the Publication Society to take over "The Baptist Herald" and develop it into a more completely denominational medium of inspiration and promotion.

Our present subscriptions are as follows: Der Sendbote—4215; Baptist Herald—6729; Lektionsblaetter—12,663; Wegweiser—2218; Saemann—3812. All German publications took another drop. "The Baptist Herald" has shown a gain of 716 for the year. All of our papers have greatly benefited by the Club Plan. The continued support through the Club Plan and through the use of our facilities in Cleveland should be the aim of all our people.



The Rev. A. Husmann, Promotion Secretary, Addressing the Attentive Crowd of Young People at the California Assembly Held in a Picturesque Mountain Setting at Camp Thousand Pines Near San Bernardino, California

Along the Picturesque Pacific Coast

By the REV. A. HUSMANN, Promotion Secretary

THE past summer season marked again a high tide of special gatherings, and was a busy time of spiritual sowing, cultivating, and harvesting everywhere on our denominational field.

Every general worker carried a substantial share of the summer work. My schedule led me literally from the shores of the Atlantic to the shores of the Pacific Ocean. In this article only the trip westward from Chicago will be covered.

It began June 8th and ended September 4th, and embraced visits to 28 churches, 3 mission stations, 3 summer assemblies, and one conference gathering. It covered primarily the Pacific Conference area. To this area belong our churches in the states of California, Oregon, Washington, and Idaho, and also those in the province of British Columbia.

Going West

On the way out the South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Assembly, meeting at Chancellor from June 9 to 12, was first on the list of stops. Uncomfortably cool weather, much rain, and belated seasonal farm work did not keep the young people from coming in large numbers. They took their study program seriously, and a number of them worked for standard credits.

During and immediately after this assembly, the churches of Emery, Plum Creek, and Parkston, and the mission station of Tripp, So. Dak., were visited. The pastor and the congregations are on the alert, and various good plans for the advancement of

God's work in their midst were being discussed at the time.

Next came the church of Missoula, Montana, and the mission station of Pablo. Just the Sunday before the group at Missoula had dedicated a fine new church building, made possible by many substantial sacrifices in money and labor, and the joy of this noteworthy achievement was still upon the pastor and the congregation. It was a joy to assist the pastor on two consecutive mornings in gospel service broadcasts over a local radio station. Pablo, 60 miles to the north, presents missionary opportunities still awaiting full realization.

Pacific Conference

The following visits to the churches in Spokane, Colfax, and Odessa, Wash., marked the beginning of the work on the Pacific Conference field. Spokane was under a cloud. The pastor was just announcing that the next Sunday (June 28) would be his last with his congregation. Together we were looking for the silver lining. Pastors and people of the rural parishes of Colfax and Odessa were carrying on valiantly and confidently in the face of constant losses of valuable members from the ranks of their young people.

The program of the Pacific Conference which gathered with the church of Salem, Ore., from June 24 to 28 was of high spiritual caliber and well carried out. No world-shaking resolutions were adopted. But "the fruit of righteousness, sown in peace of them that make peace" can be expected to bring forth an abundant harvest of Christ-like living among the hearers in due season.

Words fail me to describe the subsequent visit to the church of Tacoma, Wash., the church of our first pastoral ministration. (Mrs. Husmann and the boys accompanied me to the west coast and lived 5½ weeks in Tacoma and 2½ weeks in Eugene, Ore., while I followed my itinerary.) Pastor and congregation overwhelmed us with tokens of love and appreciation. During my few days actually spent in Tacoma I was given 9 opportunities to address the congregation or groups thereof. Hospitality was at flood stage. We were glad to notice the advances the church is making under her able and progressive leadership.

From here the way led northward. The church at Startup, Wash., with improved building facilities and under the hopeful leadership of a new pastoral couple, is straining to reach higher spiritual ground. The church at Kelowna, B. C., framed in lovely mountain scenery, but geographically and spiritually isolated, was anxiously awaiting the arrival of the new pastor. The Vancouver, B. C., churches (Ebenezer and Bethany) have experienced a quick development. Both were recently taken over by new pastors. Their memberships are talented, and their mission fields promising. (Bethany has meanwhile joined the fellowship of our Northern Conference.)

California Churches

The visitation program for California and Oregon was built up around the dates of their respective summer assemblies.

(Continued on Page 19)

Special Northern Conference Reports

Vacation Bible School in Trochu, Alberta, With an Attendance of 48 Pupils

By the grace of God, we of the Baptist Church of Trochu, Alta., were privileged to hold a Vacation Bible School recently in Trochu. Not only did we as teachers receive a blessing, but it was a joy and blessing to see how eager and willing these children were to learn about their Savior.

proved such a success that it was presented twice.

Miss Wahl introduced the play to the many listeners with the following words: "So often we find that people of social standing are blinded by the evils of sin which seem so harmless to them and yet has its evil effect upon their lives and well being. The consequence often is sorrow, shame and disgrace upon the family, some of which you will see portrayed in this play this evening."



Vacation Bible School Group of Trochu, Alberta, Canada

We had a regular attendance of 48 scholars. Memorizing of Scripture passages and the books of the Bible, missionary stories, object lessons, lessons from the Old and New Testaments, and singing held the attention of these lively youngsters. The Rev. and Mrs. C. Rempel, assisted by the Misses Lydia Schramm and Ella Keller, students of our Edmonton Training Institute, were in charge of the four classes.

MRS. C. REMPEL, Reporter.

In the prologue we have two symbolic figures, representing angels. Saniel, played by Anna Buss, represents the keeper of men's souls. Remiel, played by Margaret Goodridge, represents the angel of healing. During this prologue a symbolic figure appears, representing "Justice."

After this short prologue the play began. The scene took place in the home of Michael Stone, the leading citizen in the city of Granville. Lead-

Showers of God's Blessings Upon the Rosenfeld Church and Annental Station, Saskatchewan

Our Rosenfeld Baptist Church of Saskatchewan, Canada, and its station Annental are moved to praise and thanksgiving for the many blessings and victories, which God has given them within the past months.

Our churches, although quite old in years, might still well be termed, "pioneering churches." Continual drought and its accompanying poverty have had a great influence upon the people and have hindered the progress of the church work in many ways. Nevertheless, hope kept the faith of God's people strong in these desolate prairies, and in their struggle for existence, during the most trying years, they found in God their only refuge and hope.

The Rosenfeld church, as well as its past ministers, long felt the great need of a basement to make its endeavors to serve God more successful, but somehow it remained a dream until last Fall when the Ladies' Missionary Society held its annual sale. On this occasion our pastor, the Rev. G. Beutler, in a persuasive message, signified the necessity of a greater service to our community. Thereupon, God gave our Ladies' Society the courage to start the ball rolling by establishing a fund of \$50 for this purpose.

On the first day, and at the start of every new work, the Lord blessed us with rain, and on the final day, as well as on the dedication day, he sent a downpour of rain, such as has not been witnessed in these dry prairies since the 1920's. With thankful hearts we postponed our dedication service, which was then held on July 2. The church was crowded as the deacons of Annental and our deacon and the leaders of our various church organizations expressed their joy over the finished work, as well as the prospects of its future use.

The following Sunday, July 5, was a great day for our station Annental, which celebrated its 25th Jubilee. All the churches of the Central Association and their pastors were invited to rejoice with us and to give praise to the Lord, who had so mercifully blessed us.

The tent, which was secured for the occasion, was filled to overflowing as friends arrived from far and near. The Jubilee address was given by the Rev. J. Kuehn of Hilda, Alta., after which the choir rendered another festive song. Lunch was served in the church, which had been newly painted and improved for the occasion.

The afternoon service was more informal and consisted of talks by the pioneers and leaders of the church.

July 26 was also a day of rejoicing for both the Rosenfeld and Annental Churches, as they gathered in the forenoon at a nearby lake for a joint baptismal service. The Rev. G. Beutler brought a message on the theme, "Who Is to Be Baptized?", and the Rosenfeld choir assisted in song. Then the congregation moved close to the banks of the lake, where 11 persons stepped into the water and joyfully testified of their faith in Jesus; whereupon the Rev. G. Beutler baptized them according to scripture.

MRS. BETTY BEUTLER, Reporter.

The Baptist Youth Fellowship

By MISS MELBA RUNTZ of Peoria, Illinois,
President of the Illinois Baptist Youth Fellowship

What is the Youth Fellowship Program?

The new PLAN OF UNITED YOUTH ACTION FOR CHRIST has four great aims: Baptist youth united to produce:

Complete personal commitment to Christ and his program.

Enlistment of others in his cause and the spread of his spirit to the ends of the earth.

Sensitiveness to the spiritual needs of the world.

A growing life of service in church and community.

These high purposes are given practical expression in five major areas of emphasis and action with three specific projects related to each. The fivefold program is as follows:

1. GROW in Personal Christian Living.
2. HELP Others To Become Christians.
3. SERVE through Missionary World Outreach.
4. PRACTICE Christian Citizenship.
5. DEVELOP Leadership.

Any individuals or groups who would like further information about the Baptist Youth Fellowship Program can write to M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

How was this new program to be used by all the different groups? In order to understand that we must see what the program is. First comes growth in personal Christian living. The young people agreed that they all had need of a deeper devotional life. They also agreed that they read and studied their Bibles too little. The Sunday morning classes could stress Bible study in their sessions. A committee was put in charge of worship, giving each person a copy of the "Secret Place," and providing a short, well-planned worship service at the beginning of the Sunday evening youth meetings. Some of these meetings were devoted to concentrated Bible study and problems of personal living.

Helping others to become Christians seemed hard. Evangelism too often was linked in their minds with a large revival meeting and deacons leading converts to the front. After hearing about the success of personal visitation campaigns they were eager to do more. A group arranged for a canvass of the neighborhood, finding all young people who did not attend a church. Then a systematic visitation campaign was undertaken one night a week for several weeks, with a class and discussion before they went out by twos. Needless to say, the young people themselves profited as much by this as the people they visited.

Missions had been the girls' unchallenged field. Now all had to study our denomination and its missionary program. But the girls had been doing more than studying missions. They had been engaged in making White

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Young People of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, Who Presented the Play, "These Things Shall Be"

B. Y. P. U. of Edmonton, Alta., Presents the Play, "These Things Shall Be"

A play entitled, "These Things Shall Be," was presented recently by the B. Y. P. U. of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alta., under the direction of Miss Inez Wahl. The play

ing parts in the play were taken by Mr. H. Waltereit, Cornie Schroeder, Joyce Buckles, Wallace Wahl, Lilly Little, Kurt Jeske, Dorecy Lenz, Heinz Grabia, and Peter Schroeder.

After this scene we have the epilogue in which we again see "Justice." This time the scale is evenly balanced.

EDITH JELINEK, Secretary.

The young people of the church met with their minister and adult advisors to plan their Baptist Youth Fellowship department. Since the Pleasant View Church is small, with a great deal of overlapping in the different youth departments, the unified plan was adopted. They would still have the same organizations but there would be just one set of officers, their business meetings and most social events would be held together, and the programs would be more unified. This did not mean that the ones who had no office didn't have work to do. No, indeed! Committees were needed to handle various phases—social, program, service activities, fellowship.

Obstacles were raised. What about the classes with some members below 15 or above 25? They were not in the Baptist Youth Fellowship age group, but the majority of the class were. Those under age would soon become 15, and no more under that age would be admitted to that class. The older ones presented more of a problem but

they decided to go right ahead with the older ones sharing in the activities. In a few years a group of young adults could be organized for those over 25, thus settling all age difficulties.

BAPTIST YOUTH FELLOWSHIP

1701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

YES, We are interested

Date.....

The Youth Group
(Indicate name: B. Y. P. U., C. E., W. W. G., S. S., etc.)

of Church City State

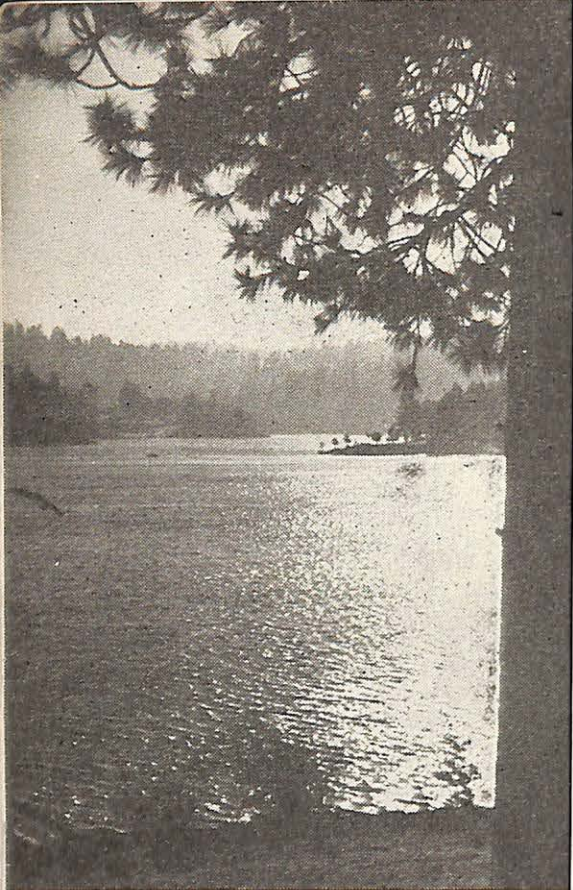
wants help in carrying forward

A PLAN FOR UNITED YOUTH ACTION FOR CHRIST

Please enroll us as a cooperating group. We enclose \$1.00 for enrollment. We understand that this also covers cost of the "Adventure Packet" containing full directions, helpful leaflets, and supplies.

Signed Title

Address



IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES

SYNOPSIS

Clarissa Hamilton, the only daughter of a millionaire widower, was indignant at her father for having taken her away from her society friends in New York City and brought her to his lodge out in the heart of the pines. But in these new surroundings she made some strange experiences, some of which were quite pleasant to her. She accepted an invitation to a party and found it quite to her liking. Even though Percy Trevor, a socialite friend of Clarissa's, and his mother arrived in the pine country from the big city, she could not help comparing him with Gene Randall, the forest ranger, whose acquaintance she had made. When Mrs. Hodge, the cook at the lodge had to leave unexpectedly for Scranton because of her sister's illness, Clarissa, the millionaire's daughter, helped to prepare the supper. Life was certainly different up here in the pines!

CHAPTER EIGHT

Percy wasn't a bit more cheerful about her housekeeping project when he called the next morning. He found her busy with broom and dust mop. The fact that she was too busy to visit with him made him angry.

"Clarissa, marry me, and I'll take you away from all this," he begged.

"But I won't have to do this always, Percy," she argued.

"How do I know you won't," he replied moodily. "Maybe your father has lost all his money, and this is the way he has of breaking you into keeping house for him."

"Nonsense!" laughed Clarissa. "Percy, you talk like a foolish child!"

"I want to visit with you. Come, drop that broom, and let's go for a ride."

"Can't do it. I must get this done. But if you want me to have a little time to rest, take this mop and help."

She thrust the mop handle into his hands, and before he had time to realize just what a task he had before him he was dusting around the rugs, and

over the dining room linoleum, outwardly calm, but inwardly raving. Clarissa would make a fool of him just once too often, he mused!

Clarissa understood how he felt, and was sorry for him. For almost two centuries a Trevor had not worked—at least not with their hands. Their money worked for them. They had come from a grand, old family—these Trevors. Percy's mother was a Trevor, too. Her name had been Trevor before her marriage. She was of the same fine old family, but so far removed by blood that her marriage to Justin Trevor had made no difference. Their grandfathers had been second cousins, so the relationship did not count for anything, but the name counted for a great deal.

They were very proud of the name—these Trevors. Their name had never gone down in history because of any spectacular thing they had done, but it had been known in business and social circles for many decades.

So Clarissa understood how Percy felt, and excused him for his attitude. Moreover, she knew he was solicitous of herself, and wanted to protect her from doing anything that might hurt her in any way. She guessed that was the way every man felt about the woman he planned to marry.

There were days when the housework became irksome—days when Clarissa would have preferred being out riding or boating. The days lengthened into a week, two weeks slipped by, but she stuck persistently to her task. It would have been too much for Ruth to have done all the work at the lodge alone, because Ruth could not manage like Mrs. Hodge did. Clarissa was determined Mrs. Hodge should not come home and find an untidy house, so she helped cook and wash dishes, sweep and dust, wipe off windows and woodwork, mop floors, clean cupboards, polish silverware, and do the dozens of other tasks about the house.

Her hands got rough, she cut and burned her fingers, she singed her hair over the burner on the oil range, and ruined one of her new house dresses by spilling lemon juice down the entire front. But she stuck to her task, and took Percy's scoldings, then at the end of seventeen days they got a letter from Mrs. Hodge, saying her sister was out of danger, and that she would be home the next day.

Reluctantly she took Ruth home, and they surrendered their tasks to more capable hands. It had been fun, Clarissa told herself, and she was alternate-

ly glad and sorry the days were ended.

Percy seemed his genial self once more, now that Clarissa had plenty of time to devote to him. He never missed driving down every day. Sometimes Clarissa almost got tired of seeing him so much. She wished there was something she could go to once in a while so she would not be obliged to entertain him every afternoon, then chided herself for having such thoughts. She was ungrateful and unappreciative—that was what she was. Here he was putting in every afternoon, and sometimes his mornings, too, trying to keep her from being miserable, then she was wishing she did not have to see him so often. She must not allow herself to feel this way.

There came a day, a week later, when there was something to go to. She was just backing the car out of the garage when Percy drove in.

"You're not going somewhere, are you?" he asked, seeing she had her hat on.

"Yes, Mrs. Hodge and I are going to Ladies' Aid. There's a needy family named Brady, with a new baby, who live in Langdon. The Ladies' Aid members are getting together to make a shower for them. They had scarlet fever in the spring, which took what little they had, so we're seeing what we can do for them." Unconsciously she emphasized the "we."

Here was somebody in need—right before her eyes—and she was going to see what she could do about it. She had never had such an opportunity before. She couldn't help being thrilled at the prospect of having a part in doing for them. She had ten dollars in her purse, which her father had given her to spend for anything she wanted, and she intended spending every cent of it on this needy family. She didn't need anything for herself just now, and she knew where she could get more if she did need something, so she was going to have a good time buying for these unfortunates.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Percy. "Did you come up here just to put in a whole summer doing for somebody else? Here you just got done spending almost three weeks working in a kitchen! Mark my word, you're going to make yourself sick at such foolishness! Say, you're liable to get this scarlet fever yourself! Do you want to die? Don't go near that place! Do you hear me? If you want to help them, give them money, but you stay away from there! Here I come over expecting to spend a quiet afternoon with you, and

October 1, 1942

find you ready to go plunging headlong into danger! It's a good thing I came. Just tell that servant, Mrs. Hodge, you aren't going!"

"Percy, there's not the least bit of danger in me going," replied Clarissa. "Mrs. Hodge says the house has been fumigated. Besides, it's weeks since they had the fever, and dozens of people have been there since then, and haven't taken it. She told me all about it. She nursed the family herself, so she should know."

"Clarissa, scarlet fever germs live for years right on ice, so I have read. I tell you, you are not safe! Come, now, don't spoil my afternoon," he pleaded.

"I'm sorry, Percy, but I'm quite set on going," returned Clarissa. "You can go into the house and read or rest until I come back if you want to. Then you can have supper with us. We'll be back by five. If you want to stay I'll tell Mrs. Hodge not to lock the house."

"Tell her not to lock it! In fact, tell her you're not going at all!" demanded Percy. "Where's your father? I'll see him and have him put an end to all this nonsense!"

"Dad's on the lake. No use to tell him, anyway. He knows I'm going, and he didn't say a word against it. Here comes Mrs. Hodge. Tell me quickly—are you going to stay?"

"Of course, I'm not staying!" he retorted. "If you can't be reasonable I'm going back home. I'll just worry myself sick about you all afternoon, though!"

Clarissa felt almost inclined to back out and stay at home, but a vision of the needy family rose before her mind's eye, so she called a "good-bye" to Percy, who did not even bother to answer her, but got into his car and drove rapidly away. She sighed. Would she have similar scenes with him after they were married? Oh, of course she wouldn't. The reason he acted so now was because he was worried about her. She felt sorry for him—sorry that she had to cause him any anxiety on her account. It showed he possessed a wonderfully solicitous nature. He would be a very kind and considerate husband, she was sure.

She opened the door for Mrs. Hodge to get in beside her. Strange, that she didn't feel sensitive about riding with a servant any more. She felt so much different about so many things now—after having been here only a few weeks, too. She had begun to look upon people here as friends, instead of beings far beneath her. Maybe that was the way she should feel.

This must be what the minister had meant when he spoke of "the great brotherhood of man." After all, she supposed, humans were all brothers. The Creator must have meant it to be so in the beginning, although she still hated to think of some of them as being her brothers. Oh, well, why bother her head about it? When she got back to the city she could go back to her old way of living—back to what Percy

wanted her to be. She did feel sorry for him, but she just couldn't miss this shower.

They had to go to the store before they went to the shower. Clarissa had no idea what the family would need, but Mrs. Hodge proved an able assistant to her. The result was, that when her purchases were made and the bill footed up, it took all of her ten dollars her father had given her the day before, and three of the small amount she already had. She didn't mind that, though. It had been such fun buying for the needy.

The home they went to was a small building—in reality, a shack, covered with tar paper. The furnishings inside were similar to what the Tolleys had, and spotlessly clean like Mrs. Tolley kept her house. There were four small children, the eldest six, the youngest three weeks old.

There were a lot of ladies there, most of whom Clarissa had met at church. They spent part of the afternoon visiting and working on a patchwork quilt for their Aid, then the gifts were opened. They were not all new gifts. These people of the pines did not always have money with which to buy new things. But they loved each other, they knew each other's needs, and they arose to meet the needs even if it meant giving away something they could use themselves.

Clarissa purposely left her name out of the box of things she had brought—numerous articles of clothing and groceries. She did not want her gift to seem so much larger than any of the others. It made her heart rejoice when she saw how grateful the hostess, Mrs. Brady, was when she opened the things. It made her feel like crying, too, when the woman arose, and with tears in her eyes, thanked the kind friends for what they had done.

They had lunch then—these people of the pines always had lunch at their gatherings. Everybody had brought a "covered dish," and there were sandwiches, cake, cookies, pickles, fruit

salad, and coffee. Everything was put on the table, paper plates were provided, and they all served themselves. Clarissa had never partook of a better lunch, although she had never lunched in so simple a fashion. Even the picnics she and her crowd had were elaborate. She went back home musing on this different side of life which she had been privileged to view.

"Read this, Clarissa," said John B. handing Clarissa a bit of paper a few days later.

Clarissa took it and read a note—a very formal note of invitation to a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. Randall the next evening. If it had been delivered in New York, and had been issued by the very wealthiest of their friends, it could not have been more formal or precise. Clarissa beamed. A touch of home here among the pines!

"Oh, won't that be nice! Of course, we'll go, won't we?" she asked.

"We certainly will," answered her father. "Clarissa, I admire those Randalls very much."

"I like them, too," said Clarissa. "Mrs. Randall is truly a lady."

"She comes from one of the fine old families of the south," said John B. "Her grandfather and great-grandfather were slave holders. Her grandfather was just a young man when the slaves were freed. Their name was Stanton. We will do well to cultivate their friendship. They are people who could very well move in the best of society."

"That's the way I feel about them, Dad," returned Clarissa. "Gene is a perfect gentleman—just as much a gentleman as—as—well, as Percy, or any of the boys back home. Isn't it too bad they aren't wealthy?"

"Oh, I don't feel that way about it," answered John B. "They are not needy at all. Gene is well educated and ambitious, and will work up in the world. Mrs. Randall has a little income from her writings, so they will always be well provided for."

SERIAL STORY QUESTIONNAIRE

(Answer Each Question With "Yes" or "No")

- 1) Do you like to read the serial story in "The Baptist Herald"?
- 2) Have you read most of the recent serial stories?
- 3) Are you reading the present serial story?
- 4) Would you prefer short stories of one or several installments?
- 5) Would you prefer "The Herald" to publish stories of great Christian lives rather than fiction stories?
- 6) Would you prefer articles and B. Y. P. U. helps rather than a serial story?
- 7) Are you a subscriber to "The Baptist Herald"?

Name

City (Town) and State

Clip This Box and Send It to M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

"Do you mean to tell me Mrs. Randall is a writer?" asked Clarissa in astonishment.

"You didn't know that, did you?" laughed John B. enjoying her surprise. "Dan told me. Yes, she has published several novels. I understand she is becoming quite well known, although she has been writing only about four years."

"Why don't they get out of this place, then?" asked Clarissa. "Why would they want to stay where they have so few contacts?"

"I rather think these are the contacts they want," answered her father. "They have learned to find real values among these people of the pines."

"You might be right," said Clarissa thoughtfully. "In fact, I have begun to think that the real heroes and heroines of life are not among our class, but among people such as one finds here. It takes a real man and woman to meet life in these pines, and not let it get one down."

"Take that woman on whom we had the shower the other day. She has nothing—absolutely nothing I'd call it, to do with, yet she keeps her home and her children clean, she faces life with a smile, and makes the best of what she does have. There was one thing that especially impressed me. She had drapes at her windows made from burlap sacks—imagine—burlap sacks! That's what Mrs. Hodge said they were—I didn't know. They were washed clean, and ironed stiff. And to brighten them what do you think she had done? She had appliqued pieces of print—bright colored print, you know—along the edges to look like flowers. Actually, Dad, they were pretty. They were so pretty I just stared at them. And, by the way, I took that ten dollars you gave me, put more with it, and bought groceries and clothing for her and the family. You don't care, do you?"

"Of course I don't care, child!" said John B. controlling himself to keep from showing his emotion. "Do you want some in its place?" he asked, taking his billfold from his pocket.

"No, I don't need any now. Oh, you might give me a little, though. Not for myself—I don't need anything—but some emergency might arise. Somebody might need something, and I might be able to help them if I had some money. I believe I could find someone every day, whom I could help, if I were to go out and look for them," she answered.

"Well, take this," he said, giving her twenty dollars. "And keep your eyes and ears open. There are a lot of worthy people here. There is one thing we must always remember, however. We must not make people feel they are objects of charity. Poor people have a certain amount of pride—justifiable pride, too. One must be careful not to wound them."

"I'll be careful, Dad," she answered.

"I know I'd be proud if I were poor."

The cottage where the Randalls lived was very attractive. It was provided for them by the state, and was situated in a clearing just off the highway. Back of the clearing was a great stretch of virgin timber, above which, only a few rods from the cottage, rose a look-out tower.

Mrs. Randall met her guests at the door, and ushered them into the attractive little parlor, which was well furnished. She sat down and visited with them, and not until Clarissa chanced to look out into the dining room, and saw a woman arranging the table, did she think of Mrs. Randall having a maid.

"I didn't know you had a servant, Mrs. Randall," remarked Clarissa.

"Oh, yes. Pauline has been with me for almost twenty years," answered Mrs. Randall. "I could not get along without her. She is very deaf, so seldom goes out. That accounts for you never having seen her at church. She is very faithful, and a cheerful companion."

Clarissa was a little surprised that Mrs. Randall would make a companion of a servant, but somehow it didn't seem so bad now as it would have a few weeks ago. No doubt Mrs. Randall had been lonely at times, and it had probably been a pleasure to have a good woman to talk to.

Clarissa was beginning to learn that servants were very companionable. It was really nice to drift out into the kitchen at the lodge and chat for an hour or two with Mrs. Hodge. She had even wiped the dishes for Mrs. Hodge today because she had had a headache, and she knew she was trying to get through so she could lie down and rest. Clarissa was beginning to look at life from a different angle than she ever had before, and, she believed, she really enjoyed it. It broadened one to see things from different angles.

It was nice, however, to sit at a well-ordered table once more, and be served as she would have been back in her city home. The table was set with rare old china and silver, some pieces dating back to Revolutionary days, so Mrs. Randall said. A silver bread tray had been a gift to her great-grandmother from a relative of General Robert E. Lee during Colonial days. General Lee had been a dear friend of her great-grandparents. George Washington had once eaten with one of the set of silver spoons, and the bowl containing the flowers in the center of the table had been brought from England over two hundred years ago.

Gene was the perfect host, and Clarissa mentally compared him with other men of her acquaintance, and the comparison was very favorable to Gene. She did not realize she was comparing, however, and forced herself to think of Percy several times during the meal. Poor Percy! He had been so disappointed when he learned she was

having dinner at the Randalls. He had planned to spend the evening with her, and had gone away in a huff again because he could not be with her.

Percy did not seem to like Gene very well, though Clarissa couldn't imagine why. She believed Percy was just a little bit jealous of Gene, but there was no reason for him being. She really cared nothing for Gene, but just liked him because he was a gentleman. When she and Percy were married she would make up to him for all her neglect of him now. She vaguely wondered just how long it really would be until she would be Mrs. Percy Trevor.

Shortly after the meal was over they went outside to look over the grounds. They were interested in knowing what was done at a ranger station. There had been no time to take in the surroundings when they had driven in, and Clarissa was surprised at what she saw.

(To be continued)

THE YOUTH FELLOWSHIP

(Continued from Page 9)

Cross bandages, giving to various mission enterprises, and sharing fellowship with people of other races. The boys found the joy in Christian missions through study, giving, and serving. A committee was put in charge of the missionary service program, and one in charge of the plan for proportionate giving. You will not be surprised to see on the financial records of that church a large percent of the youth giving a tenth of their income.

Although many members of the Pleasant View Baptist Youth Fellowship were voters, they knew little about their city and its government. Through study of the responsibilities of Christian citizenship and the needs of their community, coupled with helpful community service, these young people made their presence felt in the government of their city.

Trained leaders were at a premium. The group decided to sponsor study classes. Gradually they would be able to build up well trained leaders to fill the vital places in the church as the older members retired.

The plan took study and constant work with alert and active adult advisors. The group was enthusiastic, though. This was something for them, planned by them. The Sunday evening meetings improved, the attendance at all meetings almost doubled. The meetings were more interesting as a result of better planning and the new materials in "the Adventure Packet." The group spent more time at the church during the week, and best of all, the spirit of Christ was felt in all they did.

This is only an imaginary church. It has the same problems many of your churches have. The solutions to those problems may be the same or they may be different. But the outcome will be the same. Wherever the minds and loyalties of youth are conquered by Christ, there can be no failure.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Philip Potzner in Marion, Kansas

On Sunday, Aug. 23, the Rev. Philip Potzner closed his ministry with the Emanuel Baptist Church of Marion, Kansas. He delivered a very inspirational sermon on "The Abiding Christ," using as his text the fourth chapter in Philippians. The Rev. and Mrs. R. Vassel of Bison, Kans., were special guests for the day.

At noon the congregation and guests gathered in the basement of the church where a bountiful dinner was served. After the meal, the Rev. Claus Neve acted as master of ceremonies. Farewell messages were given by representatives of the various groups of the church and Sunday School. Mr. Joel Geis of Durham and the Rev. R. Vassel also spoke. In their response, both Mr. and Mrs. Potzner spoke words of encouragement to the church. A very lovely quilt was given to Mrs. Potzner as a farewell gift from the ladies of the church.

The Potzner family left soon thereafter for Bethlehem, Pa., where Mr. Potzner intends to take a much needed rest before making definite plans for the future.

MRS. E. M. POPP, Reporter.

The Southwestern Conference at the Bethany Church, Kansas, Considers Christian Evangelism

Another chapter in the history of the Southwestern Conference has come to a close, and impressed upon our minds and hearts is the memory of a profitable and blessed time together.

The conference convened this year from Aug. 5 to 9 at the Bethany Baptist Church of Vesper, Kansas. Guests and delegates found a warm welcome awaiting them, and throughout the conference we were entertained in a gracious and competent manner. Here in the calm of the countryside, amid true western hospitality, was real opportunity for full enjoyment of the blessings that were in store for us.

"Evangelism in Every Christian Function and Object," was the theme of the conference. Various phases were discussed, such as: Rural Evangelistic Advancements, Advancing Horizons in Missions, and Helping Youth Find Christ as Savior and Lord. In our consideration of these subjects we were led to see new challenges and greater opportunities in Christian service.

Inspirational and practical messages were given to us by our guest speaker, Prof. O. E. Krueger. We were very sorry that Miss Edith Koppin was unable to be with us because of her ill-

Reports Limited to 250 Words

By action of the Publication Board, recently in its annual session in Cleveland, Ohio, the editor of "The Baptist Herald" was instructed to limit all reports to 250 words. After October 10th all reports received for publication longer than 250 words will be abbreviated to the maximum length. This action was taken because of the great number of reports now being received by "The Baptist Herald."

All reports about wedding anniversaries will hereafter be limited to golden wedding occasions. No reports about silver wedding or other wedding anniversary celebrations can be accepted for publication in "The Baptist Herald."

Reports to be eligible for publication must now reach the editor within one month after occurrence of the event. Reporters are urged to be prompt in sending their reports to the editor at Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

Martin L. Leuschner, Editor.

ness, since we had had looked forward to her coming. Out of the eighteen pastors present six were new in our conference. The Rev. J. H. Kornelsen was the opening speaker, and the Rev. Martin de Boer gave the doctrinal sermon on "The New Covenant."

The new officers of the conference are Rev. Henry Pfeifer, moderator; Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, recording secretary; Rev. Roy Seibel, statistician; Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn, orphanage representative; Dr. Pieter Smit, mission secretary.

BEN H. FADENRECHT, Reporter.

Reception of the Rev. Harold Ekrut and His Mother at Ellinwood, Kansas

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, the members and friends of the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas, gathered to welcome their new pastor, the Rev. Harold Ekrut, and his mother. It was a joyful occasion for all present. The deacon of the church, Mr. John Fischer, opened the service with a song by the congregation and read a portion of Scripture. The Rev. R. Vassel led in prayer.

The Rev. B. Means, Baptist pastor and evangelist, who served the church during the time it was without a pastor, was introduced and preached a sermon on the subject: "The Lord Jesus Christ as Prophet, Priest and King." Several neighboring pastors

followed with words of greeting and best wishes. The Rev. J. Weinbender and the Rev. R. Vassel represented the Bison Church, and the Rev. F. E. Klein represented the Stafford Church.

Officers and leaders of the various departments of the church gave their warm words of welcome. They were Mr. O. K. Ringering, as deacon; Mr. G. Koch of the church board; Mr. Reed in behalf of the Sunday School; Mrs. Harry Widener for the Ladies' Aid; and Duane Scheufler spoke for the B. Y. P. U.

Mr. Ekrut was called on to give his response. He thanked the church heartily for this welcome reception for himself and his mother and said he was confident that the Lord had called him to this field of labor. He also presented Mr. and Mrs. Milo Haynes with a beautiful and useful gift. These two young people are leaving soon to take up their studies in the Northwestern Bible School of Minneapolis to prepare themselves for Christian service. The Rev. C. B. Thole spoke the closing prayer.

F. E. KLEIN, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The Danzig Young People Present a Patriotic Program and Dedicate New Flags

On Aug. 16 about 50 young people of the Danzig Baptist Church near Tyndall, So. Dak., gave an interesting patriotic program dedicating the Christian and American flags under the leadership of our pastor, the Rev. Albert Itterman.

The pianist played "Onward Christian Soldiers" while the flags were carried into the church. The secretary of the B. Y. P. U. carried the Christian flag down one aisle, followed by the ladies of the church, and the treasurer of the B. Y. P. U. carried the American flag down the other aisle with the men following. As they met in front of the altar they carried the flags, and, gathering around them, the choir sang "America." After the pledges to the flags "Taps" was sung.

The program consisted of songs, readings, historical sketches about the purposes of both flags, and the Bill of Rights. Dr. William Lang, professor of Yankton College, was the guest speaker bringing a fitting and interesting message. An offering of \$40.00 was received.

The officers of our B. Y. P. U. in the Danzig Church are as follows: president, Ruth Pritzkau; vice-president, Martha Oarlag; secretary, Cornelia Buchholz; treasurer, Leonard H. Buchholz; pianist, Mrs. E. Pritzkau.

RUTH PRITZKAU, Reporter.

Recent Special Events Held by the Baptist Church of Bison, South Dakota

On Sunday, Sept. 6, the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church of Bison, So. Dak., started its work anew with the following officers: Mrs. Wm. Jaster, president; Mrs. Magdalene Lutz, vice-president; Mrs. C. Fried, treasurer; and Mrs. C. Broeckel, secretary. The work of the society had been at a standstill during the time the church was without a minister.



Children of the Baptist Sunday School of Bison, So. Dak., Around Their Pastor, Rev. Wm. Jaster, With a Friendly Dog in the Foreground

The members of the church were all invited after the afternoon meeting to gather at the parsonage for a farewell party which the Ladies' Aid had arranged for Mrs. Alex Zulauf and her family, who left us soon thereafter for Isabel, So. Dak.

On Sunday, Aug. 16, the Sunday School at Bison observed its Children's Day program, consisting of recitations, songs, dialogues, duets and solos. Our pastor, the Rev. Wm. Jaster, gave an

the hymns originated were read by two of our active members, Lenora Boeckel and Esther Binder.

Harold Boeckel read the 95th Psalm and our advisor, the Rev. P. F. Schilling, gave a talk on music. Bernice Boeckel read a beautiful poem entitled, "The Music of Life," and Loretta Boeckel gave an interesting reading, "The Unknown Musician."

Our life is an instrument upon which glorious music may be played for the praise of God and for our blessing! LORRAINE BINDER BOECKEL, President.

Bismarck B. Y. P. U. Begins a New Year of Service With High Hopes

Vacation days are over for the Baptist B. Y. P. U. of Bismarck, No. Dak. So on Sunday, Aug. 9, we opened our new assembly year with a picnic and twilight service at Riverside Park. The afternoon was spent in recreation, after which we had a picnic lunch. Approximately fifty-six people attended.



Young People and Teachers of the Oregon Assembly Held at the Silver Creek Y. M. C. A. Camp

appropriate address and Mrs. Jaster sang "Jesus is Calling For You." PHILIP HUBER, Reporter.

The Baptist Young People of Beulah, No. Dak., Render an Interesting Musical Program

On Sunday evening, Aug. 9, the B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Church in Beulah, No. Dak., gave a musical program. Eight well known hymns were sung and appropriate stories of how

To finish off the day we had our twilight service, beginning with group chorus singing, with Mrs. Albert Krombein leading. We had the privilege of having three ministers in our midst who gave messages of interest. They were the Rev. A. Krombein, our pastor, who spoke on the "Two Banks"; the Rev. C. Broeckel, who spoke on "God's Nature"; and the Rev. H. G. Bens on "A Perfect Day." The day was enjoyed by all and we were richly blessed. MELITA SUKUT, Reporter.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

13th Oregon-Washington Summer Assembly Held at Silver Creek Y.M.C.A. Camp

The 13th annual summer assembly of the Oregon and Washington Baptist young people was held from Aug. 9 to 16. We were fortunate in again obtaining the camp grounds at Silver Creek near Sublimity, Oregon. A fine group, in number about 60, attended the assembly this year, representing the churches of Oregon, and of Tacoma and Startup, Washington.

At 9:00 A. M. we gathered in the Recreational Hall or at the Fireside Circle for classes. We were privileged this year to have our missionaries, Paul and Clara Gebauer, and the Rev. A. Husmann as members of the faculty. In the first period, Paul Gebauer conducted a class on "Baptist Principles," and Clara Gebauer on "Using Art in Teaching a Sunday School." The second class period had Paul Gebauer teaching a class on "Missions," and Mr. Husmann on "The Great Sunday School Movement." We were also fortunate in having classes for the Junior or Intermediate group. This group met at 9:00 o'clock in the Craft Hall with another member of our faculty, Mrs. Otto Nallinger, and also the assistance of Mrs. Roy Rocks. At 10:00 o'clock the intermediate group met with Clara Gebauer. From 10:50 A. M. until 11:30 A. M. Mr. Husmann had charge of Open Forum on "Our Denomination—Its Past and Future."

After the noon meal, a goodly number attended the music class, which was optional. This class was in charge of Mrs. Nallinger. The Rev. Otto Nallinger was again dean and recreation director and everyone took part in the recreational activities which he had so successfully planned. These activities included hikes, swimming, archery, volleyball, ping pong, etc.

The dedication service on Monday evening was similar to that of last year with the group hiking into the woods with lighted Chinese lanterns. The dedication service, the theme of which was "Saved to Serve Others," was led by the Rev. Otto Nallinger. Hymns were played and sung by the group. We were greatly impressed by this unusual and beautiful ceremony.

At the Fireside Circle in the evening services, religious records were played at the beginning of the Vesper Services. The various churches took charge of these services with the Revs. R. H. Zepik, P. Gebauer, A. Husmann, J. F. Olthoff, and O. Nallinger giving the messages.

A number of visitors from the various churches attended the assembly over the week-end. On Sunday morning the Rev. A. Husmann spoke on "Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine" as his closing message.

VIOLA SCHNEIDER, Reporter.



Large Crowd of Children and Faculty Members of the Vacation Bible School Conducted by the Baptist Church of Wasco, California, With the Rev. Donald Davis, Ph. D., (Right, First Row, Standing) Pastor of the Church

Recent Guest Speakers in the Mission Baptist Church of Spokane, Washington

We, of the Mission Baptist Church of Spokane, Wash., are still active in the work of our Lord here, even though there has been no report from us for some time. The B. Y. P. U. has held meetings during the summer months.

Since we have had no regular pastor since July 1st, we have been very fortunate in having the Rev. and Mrs. R. P. Bronleewe with us for six weeks. We certainly heard some inspirational messages, from which we all received a great blessing.

On Aug. 16 we had a farewell reception and picnic at Liberty Park for Mr. and Mrs. Bronleewe to which the Odessa and Colfax church members had been invited. May the Lord richly bless his servants in the wonderful work they are doing.

On Sunday, Aug. 23, the Rev. Otto Nallinger of the Salt Creek Church of Oregon spent the day with us and gave us two wonderful sermons, for which we were very grateful.

PAULINE ROLOFF, Reporter.

Vacation Bible School in Wasco, Calif., Has an Enrollment of 136 Pupils

The 1942 Daily Vacation Bible School conducted recently by the First Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., enrolled 136 children and young people from 5 to 15 years of age. The average daily attendance was 112.9.

The Junior and Intermediate departments memorized a substantial part of the 14th chapter of John. The Intermediates studied the lives of the 12 apostles; the Juniors took a course in the "Geography and Customs of the Holy Land." The Primary department pursued its own course of memory work and Bible study. The entire school participated in a music period each day; the old hymns were studied and choruses were learned. A missionary period each day took up the life of one of the great pioneers in missions. Pen-

ny missionary offerings were taken three days a week and amounted to \$6.00.

Commencement exercises were held in the open air with a large audience present. Each department of the school presented the material it had studied; Bible memory work was presented by the Primary and the Junior-Intermediate departments. Hymns and choruses were sung by the school, following the worship service as conducted at the opening of every school session. Diplomas and Recognition Certificates were presented to pupils who met the attendance and Bible memory requirements. The offering for the expense of the school was \$100.75.

We recently reorganized our B. Y. P. U. into a Training Union, with five departments. After six weeks of the reorganized effort, the attendance was: Adult Union (30 years and over), 33; Young People's Union (17 to 29), 22; Intermediate Union (13 to 16), 19; Junior Union (9 to 12), 23; and Story Hour (8 and under), 23. This is a total of 120 persons.

DONALD G. DAVIS, Pastor.

Bazaar at the Chicago Home for the Aged on Thursday, October 15

The annual bazaar of the Ladies' Aid Societies of our Baptist Churches of Chicago and vicinity for the benefit of the Western Old People's Home will be held on Thursday, October 15, 1942, at the home, 1851 No. Spaulding Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

The hearty cooperation of all interested friends in the form of financial or material gifts is solicited. They may be delivered personally or sent by mail.

Meals will be served at 12:00 o'clock noon and at 6:00 o'clock in the evening.

Mrs. Julia W. Deutschman, Secretary.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

A Memorable Experience for the Rev. C. F. Zummach at Mt. Sterling, Missouri

It was our privilege to spend ten delightful days with the historic church at Mt. Sterling, Mo., formerly known as the Pin Oak Creek Church. This church was organized by August Rauschenbusch in 1856. We sought out the spot where he baptized his first seven converts on July 4, 1855, and the spot where the first rude log cabin stood that served as their first meeting house.

But most interesting of all was the visit to the house which Rauschenbusch built. It is sadly dilapidated, although still occupied after 90 years. Not even a road leads up to it any longer. The land he cleared is, for the most part, grown up with brush and weeds. The hillsides are washed out, and the old rail fence neglected. The orchard he so carefully tended has grown wild. The room where he taught school is filled with rubble; doors and windows are gone. "Sic transit gloria mundi."

But what of the spiritual work he began there? The church today is small and financially weak. Only a few of the descendants of the first members are left. Many have been taken by others who are not of "the tribe of Joseph." The church has suffered the lot of some of our other churches whose names have long since disappeared from our records. Migration, lack of trained leadership and isolation have resulted in arrested spiritual development. Dissension and an unwise exercise of discipline have often hindered their growth and detracted from the influence of the church. Unfortunate experiences with outside pastors added to their troubles. But their candlestick still stands.

The group today, although small, is loyal and they have a splendid group of young people who are responsive to leadership.

CHAS. F. ZUMMACH, Reporter.

Golden Sunset Rays for Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wrobbel of Detroit, Michigan

Life's day may have its clouds, show-ers and scorching noonday heat, but all is peace when the oblique rays of a setting sun set the evening skies aglow. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wrobbel of Detroit, Mich., members of the Bethel Baptist Church, had endured the variability of life's day, but the Father of us all permitted them to see the golden glow of eventide as a compensation for other things they had endured.

Recently the family and a large circle of friends met at the Detroit Y. W. C. A. to congratulate them on their golden wedding anniversary. The master of ceremonies was Warren Wrobbel. Brief but pertinent addresses were rendered by the Revs. Herbert Haller and Paul Wengel. Grandchildren of the jubilee couple rendered recitations and musical selections and the bridal



Young Women of the Fidelis Club of the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas

couple responded to the vows that were rendered 50 years ago as seen in retrospect.

"Do you herewith avow in the presence of God and these witnesses that He did join you in holy wedlock these fifty years ago; that it was worth while to be faithful toward one another; that in sickness and in health, for better for worse, for richer for poorer God did always provide; If so, answer: 'I do.'"

Mr. and Mrs. Wrobbel were surrounded by their family, one daughter, Mrs. Lillian Hussong; and five sons, Edwin, Harold, Hobart, Warren, and Raymond, with their families.

PAUL WENGEL, Reporter.

The Women's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church Presents a Dramatization

The Women's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., opened its Fall program with an unique program that attracted a large audience of 125 women. After the opening worship service and a solo by Miss Lydia Mihm, the play, "The Guild at Work," was presented by about 50 of the women.

For about 100 minutes the various committees of the Guild dramatized their activities which they hope to

carry out during the year. Each scene was originally prepared by the respective committees with amazing results, and the entire play was directed by Miss Mary Emge.

The Courtesy Committee, with Mrs. Irma Koch as chairman, showed what it meant to be "happy in the service of the King" by remembering the sick, the shut-ins and birthdays of its members. The Devotional and Program Committees, headed by Jean Anderson and Lydia Mihm, respectively, built a worship program around FAITH, which is to be the program theme for the year. The Mission Education Committee was represented by Mrs. Carol Ebertshaeuser who dramatized the ministry of mission books and Christian literature. Mrs. Ella Saffron is chairman of this committee, and Miss Marie Ziesemer the librarian.

The Youth Counsellors Committee through Mrs. Gnass, chairman, told about its ministry to the 18 Service

In more recent years a few from the outside joined but most, with few exceptions, have married and left. Our present membership is 21.

Our motto is "Faithful Unto Death," and our aim is "Every Member a Christian." Our Bible motto is: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." (Rev. 2:10)

We have one meeting a month which is held on the first Tuesday of each month. We start with a devotional after which we conduct our business. After this has been taken care of, we do our sewing for the children in St. Joseph, Mich., which is done at nearly every meeting with the exception of once or twice a year. We also have to pay dues of 25 cents per month per member. This money is usually sent to the orphanage for Easter and Christmas and once in a great while it is given for some good cause in our own church.

Our officers consist of president, Miss Fanny Mae Miller; vice-president, Miss Doris Stocmier; secretary, Mrs. Jessie Prewitt; treasurer, Miss Mary Ruth Ernst; serving supervisor, Mrs. Ed. Grinke.

During the last two years we have started having "secret-pals" of "pals" as names are drawn and these names on paper are encased in a large capsule. We remember each other on special occasions, birthdays, Easter and Christmas, which seems to have created quite an interest and at Christmas time we learn who our secret pal has been throughout the past year.

Our pastor's wife, Mrs. W. Helwig, has been impressed with our club and she has been one of our members since April. ESTHER BEHR, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Wonderful "Singspiration" for Several Church Groups of Young People of Kenosha, Wis.

The church parlors of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., were crowded to capacity on Aug. 30 when young people of the Baptist Tabernacle, Russian Evangelical, and Kenosha Bible Churches gathered for another "Singspiration."

Miss Carr, director of music at the Kenosha Bible Church, led the service with many spirited songs and testimonies. Aside from "making a joyful noise unto the Lord" by singing old favorites, new choruses were also sung.

We enjoyed special numbers such as a vocal duet by Janet Weiss and Bill Loew, an instrumental trio, a string orchestra number by the Evangelical people, and a ladies' quartet. Our guests for the evening were some members of the Trevor family from Raymond Center, who favored us with two splendid mixed quartet selections. The numerous testimonies the young people gave were inspirational and heart-warming!

Our "Singspiration" originated six months ago, and this was our third gathering. Every three months it is held at one of our four churches and each service is better attended!

LYNDA KLEIN, Reporter.

Sessions of the Northwestern Conference Recently Held in Aplington, Iowa

The 62nd session of the Northwestern Conference met in the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa, from Aug. 12 to 16. The conference was formally opened on Wednesday evening. The opening message was brought by the Rev. Frank Veninga. The conference theme was: "Such a Time as This" (Esther 4:14). The Rev. C. F. Lehr, pastor of the church host, bade the conference welcome to the city, the church and the homes!

The devotional services, which preceded the days' order of business, were not regarded as perfunctory but as essential parts of a truly Christian gathering. These helpful periods were conducted by the brethren P. Peters, Thomas Lutz, A. G. Schlesinger, and Lyman Church.

The addresses of the conference: "The Church at a Time Like This" by Roy Schlader; "The Challenge to the Church at a Time Like This" by C. Swyter; "The Opportunity of the Church at a Time Like This" by H. Renkema; "The Christian as a Man Among Men, for Such a Time as This" by J. Wobig, and a symposium: "The Individual Church Member as an Officer in the Church": 1) "His Spiritual Qualifications" by Victor Siems; 2) "As Applying Sound Business Methods" by R. H. Mulder; 3) "Enforcing Church Discipline" by H. Marks, were practical and instructive.

The quiet half-hour devotional periods conducted by Dr. Wm. Kuhn at the close of the morning sessions served to inspire and to edify. The themes of Dr. Kuhn's devotionals were: "Christ in the Church"; "Christ In and For the Individual"; and "Christ in the World Field."

The evening messages were brought by the Rev. Rudolph Woyke, Prof. O. E. Krueger, the Rev. T. W. Bender; Mr. Buyse at the Women's Meeting; Don Moffat for the young people's banquet; M. L. Leuschner for the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union on Sunday afternoon. Dr. Kuhn preached the mission sermon on Sunday morning.

The Church letters were encouraging and indicated increased attendance and numerical and financial progress in the past year. The officers for the ensuing year are: C. F. Lehr, moderator; Aug. Lutz, recording secretary; and J. Walkup, statistical secretary. The brethren E. Wolff, P. Zoschke and T. Bender were elected into the mission committee. The Revs. E. Wolff and P. Zoschke were elected into the General Mission Committee as representative and alternate, respectively. The Rev. A. G. Schlesinger was elected to serve the Orphan's Home as sponsor.

The missionary offering on Sunday morning amounted to \$198.00. The offering at the Women's meeting was \$79.00, and that of the young people's meeting \$116.00.

LEWIS B. BERNDT, Reporter.



Ministers of the Northwestern Conference Churches Assembled at Aplington, Iowa

The Women's Missionary Societies of the N.W. Conference Strive for 7 Goals and Seals

The Women's Missionary Union of the Northwestern Conference has voted unanimously to have a definite schedule of goals toward which to strive. All of our societies are doing a fine work, and all have been doing many of the things that are being presented but we are anxious to better our work and in a common effort feel all of us will be benefitted.

Dignified certificates with seals will be presented publicly next year to each society that reaches the seven goals.

No. 1 Red Seal. Get at least 75% of your society to read at least 5 books. We suggest 2 of these be Bible books, as John and Hebrews. The 3rd may be the faithful reading of at least 18 "Baptist Heralds" or 18 "Sendbotes." The 4th and 5th should be missionary books.

No. 2 Blue Seal. The society that has at least 6 definite missionary study reports at 6 meetings.

No. 3 Green Seal for carrying out a White Cross project.

No. 4 Brass Seal. Our denominational project is to contribute \$1.00 toward the scholarship fund. Due to the change made and the confusion we are asking that this be sent to Mrs. I. Wolff at 590 Mendota Ave., St. Paul, Minn., along with your dues, and at the end of the year she will forward it on to Mrs. Leypoldt.

No. 5 Silver Seal. To have one public missionary service either with a program or special speaker, at which time a free-will missionary offering is taken.

No. 6 Purple Seal. Twice a year to remember two of our denominational institutions as the Old People's Home or our Orphanage with a box.

No. 7 Gold Seal. To cooperate with our Conference Union in some definite way to contribute toward the Centenary Offering.

Mrs. John Wobig of the Riverview Church of St. Paul is the new president, Mrs. F. Lehr of Aplington is the

new vice-president, and Mrs. I. Wolff of St. Paul will again serve as secretary and treasurer.

MRS. LYDIA PETERS, Reporter.

Young People's Sessions of the Northwestern Conference Held in Aplington, Iowa

From Aug. 12 to 16 the Northwestern Conference was entertained by the Baptist Church of Aplington, Ia. On Saturday night the young people had their annual banquet using as their theme, "Our Youth for Christ." Toastmaster for the evening was the president, Mr. Ted Hirsch of Minneapolis. Song leader was the Rev. John Walkup of Sheffield, Iowa, and the pianist was Ellen Lehr of the local church.

The program was as follows: welcome by the local president, Eunice Ontjes; trombone solo by Daniel Reints; two toasts were given by Mr. Henry Marks of Minnesota and Mr. Richard Mulder of Iowa. We were then favored with a song by a trio consisting of Ellen Lehr, Eunice Ontjes and Marjorie Lindaman.

Election of officers was held with results as follows: Vernon Heckmann, St. Paul, Minn., president; Ellen Lehr, Aplington, Iowa, vice-president; Ruth Siems, Burlington, Iowa, secretary; Doris Blome, Victor, Iowa, treasurer. Before the address of the evening we were privileged to hear numbers by a Girls' trio and by Mr. Taylor of Waterloo, Iowa. The Rev. Don Moffat of Waterloo, Iowa, spoke on "Christian Youth at Such a Time as This." In Mr. Moffat's address he made us feel the need of living a more consecrated life. There were about 216 persons in attendance.

Sunday afternoon we had as main speaker the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner who chose as his text, Rev. 3:8. The doors have been opened to us in Africa. We have great opportunities if we only make use of them. President Ted Hirsch presided at the meeting. Special music was furnished by the Steamboat Rock Girls' trio and the Aplington girls' trio. The offering for the afternoon amounted to \$116.00, of which \$100.00 were given for the Centenary Offering! A grand spirit prevailed throughout the day.

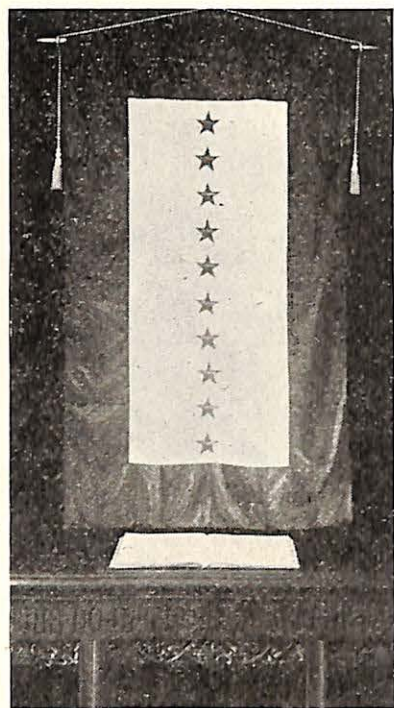
ADELINE JANDER, Secretary.

Aplington Service Flag With 10 Stars is Dedicated Before a Large Audience

Before an audience of delegates and visitors of the Northwestern Conference, the service flag of the Baptist Church in Aplington, Iowa, was dedicated by the Rev. C. Fred Lehr, pastor, in an impressive service at the young people's meeting on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 16. Ten stars, each embossed with the name of a boy from the Sunday School or church in the armed forces of the United States, appear on the flag.

After a brief address to remind the audience of the boys who are away from home and of the perils they face, and challenging us to prayer on their behalf, the pastor gave the following names that appear on the flag: Francis Eugene Lindaman, Harold L. Busse, Harley Haan, Omke George Engelkes, James A. Feldman, Edwin Lindaman, Irvin C. Willeke, Walter D. Busse, James Arnold Reints, James Leroy Neymeyer. Attention was also called to H. Milton Dreyer, a member of the Aplington church, who was a medical attendant for a construction company on Wake Island at the outbreak of the war. No word has been received from him or about him since the capture of the island.

While the audience bowed their heads in silent prayer for these and other boys in the Service, the Rev. Ro-



The Service Flag of the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa, Recently Dedicated With Ten Stars

bert Schade of Middleboro, Mass., sang, "I Need Thee Every Hour." The Rev. A. G. Lang of Britt, Iowa, a veteran in the service of the Heavenly King, led the audience in audible prayer. ELLEN LEHR, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Mr. Jesse Jespersen Is Honored by the Glory Hill Church On His 70th Birthday

A surprise birthday celebration for the deacon of the Glory Hills Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada, was successfully held on Thursday evening, Aug. 13. It was the birthday of Mr. Jesse Jespersen who, by the grace of God, attained the age of 70 years.

He was born in Denmark on Aug. 13, 1872, and came to the United States at the age of 28 years and homesteaded in South Dakota for 14 years. In 1906 he came to Canada and settled at Spruce Grove, Alberta. In 1903 he was married to Sophie Wolfe,



Mr. and Mrs. Jespersen of the Glory Hills Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada

daughter of the pioneer missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Edward Wolfe. Their marriage has been blessed with five sons and two daughters, two of whom are in missionary work: Mrs. Alma McElheran in Nigeria, Africa, and Harvey in home mission work.

For a number of years he was the superintendent and treasurer of the Glory Hills Baptist Church and is the present deacon. Materially and spiritually he assisted in the building of the Glory Hills Church as well as greatly aiding in the erection of the Christian Training Institute at Edmonton, of which he has been the treasurer since its beginning. He is also one of the directors of the school.

The members and friends of the Glory Hills Church wished to share with him the joy of his 70th birthday, and so they arranged to meet at his home for this noteworthy occasion. Some 60 people gathered to do honor to one who has served the cause of Jesus Christ for such a span of time and to encourage him in his duties.

The pastor-interim, the Rev. Fred W. Benke, had charge of the service and, reading from the book of Psalms, made mention of God's keeping power, sustaining love, and precious promises.

FRED W. BENKE, Reporter.

ALONG THE PACIFIC COAST

(Continued from Page 7)

Camp Thousand Pines, meeting-place of the California Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Assembly from July 19 to 26 straddles a narrow ridge of the San Bernardino Mountains, 5000 feet above sea level. To this wonderfully inviting place came a surprisingly large group of our people.

The church of Anaheim with her beautiful building and loyal and wide-awake membership is maintaining an aggressive Christian service in the community. The courageous group of the Fifteenth Street Church in Los Angeles would heartily welcome a God-given opportunity for locating in a new neighborhood, offering a more promising church field. The faithful little band at Ebenezer Church in Los Angeles was heartened by recent valuable reinforcements of their number. Wasco is taking eagerly to the spiritual leadership of their new and versatile pastor. While prayerfully looking for the solution of a growing language problem, Lodi is consolidating her large membership gains of recent years and making plans for further advances. Franklin, with improved facilities and a fervent church spirit, aims ever to extend her service to her rural neighborhood.

Camp Silver Creek, meeting-ground of the summer assembly of the Oregon

Baptist League from August 9 to 16, is located in the foothills of the Cascade Mountains, about 25 miles south-east of Salem. The name of its post-office, Sublimity, is significant. A beautifully and sturdily built rustic camp, in a setting of prolific forest growth, playful mountain streamlets, still pools, sunny days, and cool nights, provides an exhilarating experience. For a week of spiritual exhilaration, primarily, came delegations from all Oregon churches and from Tacoma and Startup, Wash. The high school age predominated. Everybody's inner life was refreshed and stimulated.

The church of Salem, Ore., has once again given proof of her great capacity for warm-hearted hospitality and excellent cooperation, while entertaining the Pacific Conference. Laurelhurst Church in Portland had just acquired a well-located, spacious, and well-appointed parsonage, and to me was given the distinction of being the first guest in the new home of the well-pleased pastor. The rural churches of Bethany, Salt Creek, and Stafford, now all equipped with excellent buildings dominate their respective communities and render an effective and fruitful Christian ministry.

The Trinity Church of Portland is shaping a program of activities worthy of her history, her ample and devoted leadership talents, and her Lord, Je-

sus Christ. Immanuel Church in Portland was joyfully celebrating her 40th anniversary, and to me was accorded the honor of preaching the jubilee message to a large and appreciative congregation.

On the homeward trek the church of American Falls, Idaho, and the mission station Paul were visited. In spite of membership losses (due to removals) and slow growth, the remaining groups in both places and their under-shepherd are tenaciously carrying on, prayerfully hoping for a revival and an ingathering of souls.

Most of our Pacific Conference churches have gained from the exodus of members from the middle west during the recent drouth years. Some of them are just now gaining from a population shift to the centers of the defense industries. Memberships are being enlarged and prospects for soul-harvests increased. Several of the congregations reflect this enrichment. On the other hand, the compulsory draft, the seven-day working week, the rotating system (only every seventh Sunday off), the night shifts, and the tire and fuel shortage have reduced all church attendances up to one-third.

A last and unscheduled, stop was made with the congenial pastor of Lorraine, Kansas, and his lovely family. It was a spiritual pleasure to share the bread of life with their mid-week group of worshippers.

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GOD'S DELIVERANCE

(Continued from Page 5)

further than the distance to the meeting-place and knowing also that at "Stanley" we would have nothing we did not take with us, I earnestly besought God to have mercy and open a way.

Stanley Prison

When we arrived at the meeting place with our backs nearly broken, we found 5 or 6 cars had been secured for mothers with small children, invalids and the aged. I was not wearing a hat, so my white hair was in evidence. A man tapped me on the shoulder and asked me if I would like to ride. Chucking one piece of baggage in the trunk of the car ahead and the other in the trunk of the car I was in, and carrying two small pieces, I piled into an already full car and in fifteen minutes was at the parade grounds.

Here our baggage was examined for firearms, radios, cameras and binoculars while from a statue moving pictures were being taken of the procedure. We were then lined up four abreast and started on the march toward the boats that were to take us around the back of Victoria Island to "Stanley," moving pictures being taken of us at every turn to be shown in Japan.

On January 24th we arrived at Stanley and found that already many people were there whom we knew and many we didn't know. Among the missionaries we knew, some helped us carry our baggage to where we were to spend five months and 5 days in internment. Some had asked that one of our number and myself be billeted in their room where there were already

Harvest Festival Sunday, October 18

The Harvest and Mission Festival programs and recitation material have been sent to all of our churches for use on Sunday, Oct. 18, or thereabouts. Two songs by Professor Herman von Berge and a recent letter from Miss Laura E. Reddig, Cameroons Missionary, are featured in the programs. Any further material can be secured from M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.

missionaries and the wife of a former magician who has assisted her husband on the stage. All six of us had canvas cots, which was far better than sleeping on a cold cement floor as many had to do.

A Nightmare to Forget

We were just nicely settled, when it was time to stand in line for our supper. There were around 400 Americans, nearly 3,000 British and some 50 Dutch, each having their own camps. We were not interned in the prison itself but rather in the prison warden's houses. Some of the Americans had their own mess but in ours there were between 250 and 300 people.

Crowded quarters and insufficient food of a very inferior quality were the hardest things to endure during the long months. We were given about one cupfull of the poorest grade of rice, cooked and a very small ladle of stew made up of thickened gravy with a little fish or meat in the morning. This contained no salt or oil.

There were so many worms in the rice besides other foreign objects that new people coming into the prison thought they could not eat it for the first meal or so.

We were left to organize our own camps, the Japs being too busy with their war prisoners to place any of their people over us, except two who handled everything with the help of our own committee. The head of our garbage and sanitary squad, for instance, was an ex-millionaire who discharged his duty with the greatest pride and interest.

Humiliating Experiences

A notice on our bulletin board ordered us always to observe certain Japanese customs at the approach of any of their people. We were to make three very low bows, thereby acknowledging ourselves as subservient to them. Some of the prisoners violating these rules were slapped and beaten. So whenever I saw a Jap in the distance, I turned around and went the other way before he could notice me.

Then one day rumors spread around that we would be repatriated. So many rumors had proved to be false. Would these too be false? We wondered and listened eagerly. Someone said, "Now I know what the Bible means by 'wars and rumors of wars.'"

After a long time negotiations were finally completed and the rumors became a reality. We were to sail for America on June 15th. Twice our sailing was postponed for a week each time. Then at last we left Stanley, being checked three times along the road. From the launches that carried us to the "S. S. Asama Maru" we waved our last farewells to the British and Dutch and a few Americans who were still interned at "Stanley." God was delivering us marvelously from the horrors of war!



—Harold M. Lambert Photo

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