



On Guard at the Shores of the Pacific

BAPTIST HERALD

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October 15, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. H. P. Kayser of Auburn, Mich., has recently resigned as pastor of the Beaver Baptist Church of Michigan. His resignation will take effect on Nov. 1st, and Mr. Kayser will retire from the active ministry. As "The Baptist Herald" went to press, we were not informed where Mr. and Mrs. Kayser will reside.

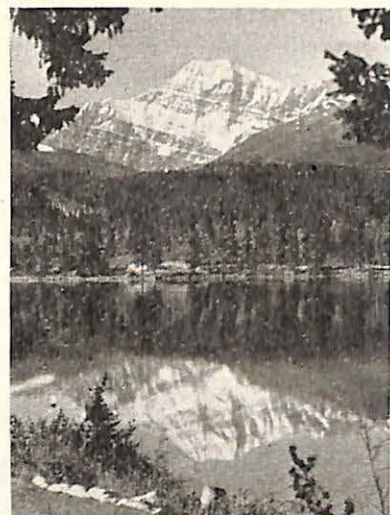
● The pulpit of the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Sask., Canada, has been supplied during recent months by Mr. William Sauer of Vancouver, B. C. Mr. and Mrs. Sauer and their family are residing in the parsonage of Nokomis. Mr. Sauer spent one year of study in the Rochester Baptist Seminary before entering the field of business for a number of years.

● On a recent Wednesday evening just before a test blackout in St. Joseph, Mich., the Rev. L. H. Broeker, pastor of the First Baptist Church, spoke on "The Greatest Blackout in History" in the midweek service, using as his scripture text, Matthew 27:45. "Now from the sixth hour there was blackness over all the land unto the ninth hour." The unusual service received considerable attention by the local newspaper.

● Miss Elfrieda Reck of Minneapolis, Minn., has been granted a music scholarship for the second year in succession by the Minneapolis Civic Commerce Association. This scholarship will permit her to study music with Mr. Harry Anderson, noted music teacher in the Twin Cities. Miss Reck is now serving as organist in the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn., of which the Rev. L. B. Berndt is pastor.

● On Sunday evening, Sept. 20, the Rev. Harold Ekrut, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., baptized five converts on confession of their faith in Christ. Sunday evening services are being continued in the town of Ellinwood as well as the mission Sunday School of the church. The reporter, Mrs. R. F. Marchand, wrote for the church saying that "we are thankful to God for his many blessings."

● During the past summer the Rev. A. Cierpke of Philadelphia, Pa., has been working hard on his thesis for a Th. D. degree on "A Critical Analysis of the Christology of the Modern Ecumenical Movement." He hopes to finish it by Christmas and receive his



Reflections

Lord, make me like this mountain lake
Fed by eternal snow,
Where feverish hearts may slowly slake
Their thirst, while far below
In perfect mirrored form they see
The shining source of purity.
—Belle Chapman Morrill.

degree from Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary. Both the Rev. and Mrs. A. Cierpke have been in this country since the sessions of the Baptist World Congress at Atlanta, Georgia, in August, 1939.

● The Rev. H. Waltereit of Edmonton, Alberta, has accepted the call of the Baptist Church in Fenwood, Sask., Canada, and began his ministry there on Sunday, Oct. 11. Mr. and Mrs. Waltereit are residing in Fenwood. On Sunday, Sept. 27, Mr. Waltereit served the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, while the pastor, the Rev. E. P. Wahl, was in Chicago, Ill., for the General Council session. Formerly he served the Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta, as pastor.

● The Rev. R. Milbrandt, pastor of the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alta., Canada, has presented his resignation to the church and accepted the call extended to him by the Baptist Church of Goodrich, No. Dak. He will begin his ministry in Goodrich about Nov. 1st, succeeding the Rev. Adolf Reeh, now of La Salle, Colo. While in Calgary Mr. Milbrandt led the church in an aggressive program that was climaxed with the erection of a lovely new church building and an encouraging growth of the church's membership.

● On Sunday evening, Oct. 4, the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, and its pastor, the Rev. E. P. Wahl, began a series of radio pro-

grams over station CFRN in Edmonton from 10:30 to 11 P. M. (Mountain War Time). The program is called "The Light of the World." After November 1st the students of the Christian Training Institute will assist Mr. Wahl on the programs. The institute will open on Monday, Nov. 2, with a student body of about 60 young people for a term of five months. All young people who are interested in attending the school should send their applications to Mr. Wahl at once.

● The Fall term of the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago, Ill., began on Wednesday, Sept. 23, with four of our young women included in the large student body of about 90 students. The three young women who returned to the school from our churches are Miss Margaret Kittlitz of Waco, Texas, who is also the school nurse; Miss Mary Schmidtke of Camrose, Alberta; and Miss Ida Forsch of Calgary, Alberta. Miss Melba Runtz of Peoria, Ill., daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. A. F. Runtz, has entered the school for the first time this Fall. Miss Alethea Kose is beginning another year as a member of the school's faculty.

● On Sunday, Sept. 20, Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, was the guest speaker at the Mission Festival of the Baptist Church of Turtle Lake, No. Dak. Members of the Tabor Baptist Church and Alta mission station were also in attendance. Dr. Kuhn addressed three large gatherings during the festive day. The missionary offerings amounted to about \$350, including \$56 for the Centenary Offering. The Rev. August Rosner, pastor, was in charge of the services. On Monday, Sept. 21, Dr. Kuhn spent some time in the Dakota Home for the Aged in Bismarck, No. Dak., and addressed the Home's family at the noon hour.

● Sunday, Sept. 20, was observed by the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., as "Faith Offering Day." Pledges and cash offerings were received on that day to the amount of \$1700 for the reduction of the church's mortgage. The goal of \$2500 by Christmas will undoubtedly be reached, according to the pastor, the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender. It is understood that these pledges are over and above the regular giving of the church and therefore represent sacrificial gifts, given with much spontaneous joy. On Sunday morning, Sept. 27, the Rev. David Witte, director of religious education and evangelism for the Wisconsin State Baptist Convention, was the guest speaker in a very well attended service of the church.

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Coming!

MISSIONARY AND CENTENARY OFFERING ISSUE

The three Forest Park secretaries will contribute the feature articles for the next issue of "The Baptist Herald" in which the purposes of the Centenary Offering, the latest missionary news and the vision of future tasks for our churches will be graphically and earnestly portrayed.

MISS REDDIG'S CAMEROON PICTURES

A few days ago a large Air Mail package arrived from Laura E. Reddig with 120 negatives of unusually striking pictures of African scenes and of mission activities in the Cameroons, from which the best will be selected for a fascinating full page of pictures to be published in the interest of the Centenary Offering.

GENERAL CONFERENCE PLANS FOR 1943!

The editorial in the next issue will discuss the findings of the General Council at its recent session in Chicago regarding the advisability of holding the General Conference in 1943 and, if so, the most feasible and practical meeting place.

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, October 15, 1942
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"Here's a Tract, Mister!"

AN awakened interest in the distribution of tracts is certainly in evidence everywhere among many Christian people. The overwhelming response to "Tract Week" has even taken the Christian tract distributors by surprise. Publishers of tracts have been unable to keep up with all the demands for up-to-date, attractive and arresting tracts.

It is hard to understand why the tract was in disrepute for so many years. The literature in most church tract racks lay untouched from month to month. Occasionally some tracts were dropped secretly on the street car seat or thrown wildly from the open automobile window. Christian people sent the tracts to each other. But there was only a faint endeavor to touch the lives of the unsaved with a tract and a hearty testimony in a person-to-person approach.

That timid, lukewarm expression of the Christian testimony is passing away. Christian young people of today are more outspoken and frank in all of their dealings with others. All kinds of tracts are now being published, of which one can be mightily proud as they are passed on to another. The atmosphere of life has become more serious because of the times, and strangers are often eager to talk about God and religion and "the things that endure."

Our denomination is swinging rapidly into this wonderful current of Christian activity. The more intensive distribution of tracts on an organized basis in every church is one of the goals of our Centenary Jubilee. Even the Centenary Offering provides for a sum of money to be expended that will make possible this enthusiastic and consecrated distribution of tracts in every community wherever we have our churches.

A letter from Dr. Wm. Kuhn has been sent to our ministers, urging them to place tract racks prominently in their churches and to make their requests for a given number of tracts to be sent free to them. Quarterly allotments of the latest and best tracts will also be sent to individuals as well as churches requesting them.

Approach this task and privilege of tract distribution prayerfully. Select your tract for the soldier or stranger with care. Become acquainted with the individual before giving him the tract. Pass it on to the other party with all the zeal of your faith and the friendliness of your heart. You can be assured that God will do the rest, accompanying the tract with his radiant glory!

Pioneers of the Faith

By the REV. CHARLES F. ZUMMACH
of Trenton, Illinois

This Striking
Tombstone With the
Inscription and
Miniature Pictures
of the Rev. and Mrs.
John C. Kohrs,
Kansas Pioneers,
Stands in the
Beautifully Kept
Cemetery of the
Dickinson County
Baptist Church
Near Elmo, Kansas

"Religion to these earlier men
meant much, and blazed to passion
when
'Revival' tempest swept along,
And swayed like reeds the earnest
throng . . ."
("The Pioneer" by S. Fillmore.)

"It is easier to depict an event in history than to delineate the life and personality of a maker of history." (D. R. Sharpe.) Two temptations beset the writer of a biography of the early leaders in any movement. The one is to magnify their virtues to the exclusion of their faults; the other is to exaggerate their failings and weaknesses so as to obscure their real contribution to the cause.

Great Men of God

Carlyle said: "The history of mankind is at bottom the history of great men." The history of our denomination centers largely around the men who were instrumental in God's hand to develop the opportunities that presented themselves for evangelizing the German immigrant who came to our shores. Without these men there would have been no history to relate. They left an indelible mark upon their generation and made possible the progress of later years. The spiritual quality of the work done by these men and the Christian motive which activated them are more important in evaluating their lives than the recording of mere historical data.

The purpose of this chapter is to outline briefly the contributions of some of these humble disciples of Jesus, who laid the foundation of our

denomination in the far flung territory over which our churches are scattered. They lived in the days of small beginnings and every advance was made at the expense of much labor and many prayers.

A Few Trees in the Forest

These early pioneers had their faults, of course, and we are not endeavoring to glorify something that is so far distant from us that its frailties cannot be seen. But for the most part, the men who laid the foundations of our denomination were outstanding in their devotion to Christ.

Forests are made up of many trees and of these only a few are giants towering high above the rest. The danger is that we center our attention on the few giants in the forest and lose sight of the many smaller trees. History is like that, especially religious history! Obviously it is impossible to deal with all the pioneers of our movement. We can hope to mention only a few who seem to us to be most important. There are others, of course. Their names may not be recorded on the pages of history or carved on elaborate tombstones but they are "written in the Lamb's book of life."

Their numbers were few and they were poor in worldly goods, but you can write this down as a fact of history—the men and women who built our towns and cities in those early days, who cut down the forests and broke the sod in our Mid-western plains, who drove their covered wagons through the blizzards in winter and the

blistering heat in summer, were for the most part children of God. One cannot follow their careers or observe their faith, their sacrificial life, and their devotion and loyalty to the cause of Christ without becoming convinced that in spite of their shortcomings there was something real about their religion.

John Eschmann

In 1876 Prof. August Rauschenbusch undertook the task of writing a biography of the earlier pioneers of our denomination. Unfortunately he was severely criticized after writing about Eschmann, the founder of our work in New York. After defending himself for writing as he did, he gave it up. In later years he regretted this and expressed the hope that someone else would undertake the task. Unfortunately, this was never done. The last of their contemporaries has long since passed away and from the scanty material available only a fragmentary record of their life and labors is possible.

The first German Baptist minister in America was an obscure man by the name of George Mueller who began preaching among the German population in Beaver, Pa., as early as 1813. Little is known of his work except what is recorded about him in the "National Baptist" after his death. He spoke a very poor English but succeeded in organizing a German Baptist Church at Oil Creek, Pa., in 1814 and was ordained as its pastor. It is said of him: "No other man exercised such influence in that part of the country and among the settlers there." He died in 1833, ten years before the founding of the first German Baptist church in Philadelphia by Fleischmann.

Among the earliest founders of our denomination John Eschmann must be mentioned. In spite of the fact that he was later excluded and left the denomination, nevertheless, he made an important contribution to the cause in those early years. Born in 1817 in Zurich, Switzerland, he was one of the few of the early leaders who possessed a good education, having been trained for the profession of school teacher in his native land.

Eschmann's zeal prompted him to become an ascetic. Through fasting, rigid diet rules, and self-denial he sought to "keep his body under" and

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attain perfection. In this he was so severe with himself that he undermined his health. Soon after his conversion he became pastor of a "Neugetaufter" church in Bern, Switzerland. In spite of his youth he became a powerful preacher and for nine years labored with marked success, in spite of bitter persecution.

Ministry in New York

In 1845 Eschmann fell out with Froehlich and came to America. Arriving in New York, he was befriended by the Rev. Chas. Sommers, pastor of the South Baptist Church, who had studied in Germany and could speak German. He baptized Eschmann by immersion and secured for him an appointment with the Baptist Home Mission Society to work among the Germans in New York City.

As early as 1839 Fleischmann found five German Baptists in New York, who were members of the South Baptist Church. These formed the nucleus of the later organization effected by Eschmann. Eschmann preached with marked success and revealed a remarkable energy. He looked after the physical as well as the spiritual needs of the immigrants, securing employment for them and otherwise helping them in many ways. The result was that he became very popular and his preaching very effective. Large numbers were baptized and added to the church. Unfortunately, it appears from the records, not all of these were regenerated Christians, some probably having come because of "the loaves and the fishes." This fact caused much trouble in later years.

It soon became evident that while Eschmann had accepted Baptist doctrines intellectually, at heart he clung to the teaching of Froehlich. He was never known to have prayed for the forgiveness of sins in public prayer, considering "all believers angels in human form." Something of the ascetic nature of his preaching is gathered from a report he gave of his church, in which he states having persuaded many of his members to give up their "secret idols" and their "golden calves," such as jewelry, personal adornments, and comforts, and to devote them to the spreading of the Gospel.

A Tragic Ending

Eschmann soon manifested a dictatorial attitude toward the church, which attitude alienated some of the members and caused a split in 1851, the year of the first conference in Philadelphia. Fleischmann was called in to settle the trouble but met with only partial success.

Added to the difficulties already mentioned was the fact that many of the members migrated farther West so that Eschmann reports at the first conference: "My members are scattered in thirty different places." Several churches in the West owe their origin to this migration. In 1853 Eschmann himself decided to go West and

settled in Racine, Wisconsin, where he was instrumental in organizing a church. He also visited the group of German Baptists in Chicago a number of times, but his reports from there are not very encouraging. He expressed it as his opinion that there was "little hope of establishing a permanent work in Chicago owing to the tendency of the German people to migrate." In this prediction history proved him to have been wrong. In 1856 he returned to New York but severed his relations with the Baptist Home Mission Society.

His relations with the other leaders of that day were not cordial. The conference in 1852 at Rochester was marred by the serious quarrels between himself and Fleischmann. Rauschenbusch places the blame for this on Eschmann. But as yet no one foresaw into what terrible errors his heretical teachings would lead him and where it would end. In 1866 he was finally excluded and joined the Swedenborgian group.

Alexander von Puttkammer

One of the most colorful characters of those early years was Alexander von Puttkammer. Born in 1806, the son of a high ranking German army officer, and a relative of Prince Bismarck, he was destined for a military career from his birth. At the early age of eight years he was sent to a military school where he remained till 1823, when he received his first commission in the army.

Tiring of military life and troubled by religious scruples, he resigned his commission in 1836 and retired from army life, much to the chagrin of his friends. To gratify his "Wanderlust" he resolved to go to America and landed in New York that same year. Unable to find employment for which his station in life fitted him, friendless and penniless in a strange land, he finally accepted employment on a farm near Lawrenceville, N. Y.

Here he learned to read English from a Bible the farmer's wife gave him. Reading Romans 6 led to his conversion and in September, 1837, he was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist Church at Lawrenceville, N. Y., the first German Baptist of whom we have any record to be baptized in America.

Soon after his baptism he returned to New York earning his living there for a time by teaching. He had become an earnest Christian and a consistent Baptist and used every opportunity to propagate his views among his countrymen.

In 1839 he secured an appointment as a colporteur for the American Tract Society to work among the Germans in Buffalo. Unable to conceal his Baptist views and suppress his zeal in spreading them, he was compelled to resign and accepted employment as a colporteur for the American Baptist Publication Society. In spite of difficulties and opposition he succeeded in gathering a group who shared his

views and in 1849 organized the first German Baptist Church in Buffalo with 23 members. The same year he was ordained and became its pastor, the first German Baptist minister in the annals of our denomination to be ordained in America.

Strenuous Labors for Christ

After laboring in Buffalo for several years he went to Albany, where the English Baptists had offered to pay his salary and place a building at his disposal. On the first Sunday only three persons came to hear him, on the second two, but on the fourth the house was filled. His preaching attracted wide attention and, in spite of bitter opposition, a revival broke out in the city that extended far beyond the bounds of his own church. Many were converted and baptized, so that by 1856 he reported 103 members with 73 baptisms in the previous three months.

The church building placed at his disposal by the English Baptists in the city must have been the envy of every other church in the denomination in those early years. One marvels at the size and the pretentious arrangements. It had a seating capacity of 500, gas lights, carpets on the floor, baptistry, etc. His missionary zeal may be gauged by the fact that he ordered and paid for 200 copies of the "Sendbote" in the first year of its publication, increasing the number the following year.

An ardent abolitionist and unionist, his military training asserted itself at the outbreak of the Civil War and he joined the Union Forces soon after the opening gun was fired at Fort Sumter. In 1864 he was made commander of Fort Ellsworth and later became chief-of-staff of the third division of the Third Army Corps, where he served with distinction throughout the war.

A Soldier of the Cross

After the war was over he returned to the pastorate but preferred to serve English speaking churches, ministering to several in Ohio and Wisconsin, until his retirement in 1888. He retained his interest in the German work, however, and was a frequent visitor at their conferences. Later in life he expressed his regret for having severed his relationship with the German work.

A militant and conscientious defender of the faith which he had accepted, von Puttkammer played an active part as one of the leaders in the denomination through the years of its greatest struggles. He died in the home for aged ministers in West Farms, N. Y., in 1893. There were no relatives at his funeral, no tears shed, and no floral wreaths offered, only a ripe sheaf laid on the plain casket, a fitting tribute to one who, like Paul, had "counted the things that were gain to him as loss for Christ" and had sacrificed his wealth and prestige to become a poor German Baptist minister among his countrymen in America, a true "soldier of the Cross."



Americans Held as Prisoners of War by the Japanese in "Stanley," Internment Camp at Hongkong

ON July 29th we were checked out of camp at three different places along the road of the pier where we entered small launches that took us out to the Japanese steamer, "S. S. Asama Maru."

There were already 400 repatriates from Manchuria, Korea, and Japan on board, and we were over 400 in number. The next day we sailed for Indo-China where at Saigon we took on the last group, making more than 900 in all.

The Refugee Ships

Our next stop was Singapore, where we met the Italian steamer, "S. S. Conte Verde" which had brought over 600 Americans from Shanghai. We were not allowed to go ashore in either Saigon or Singapore, nor were the two refugee ships ever close enough to one another to enable us to recognize faces.

After four days in Singapore we sailed down through the South China Sea along Sumatra and Java and then through the Sunda Straits into the Indian Ocean. The two refugee ships were decorated on both sides with four huge white crosses on a dark grey background. In addition to this there were huge, white, wooden built-up crosses, fitted with electric lights and made even more conspicuous with flood lights at night.

While crossing the Indian Ocean a baby boy was born to American parents on a Japanese steamer which was under a Swiss representative.

At last we arrived at the neutral port, Lorenzo Marques in Portuguese East Africa, where the "M. S. Gripsholm" with 1500 Japanese repatriates was already docked. The next day the exchange of prisoners was made and we were free at last. We looked like beggars in our own sight as compared to the well dressed, well fed Japanese.

Japanese War Tactics

Some of the Japanese told Americans that they would see them in San Francisco in ten years. It is no secret that the Japanese plan to invade and to conquer America. They are at present trying to propagate a Japanese

Miss Ross' Second Article

In a previous article, that appeared in the last issue of "The Baptist Herald," Miss Ross told the story of her missionary experiences with the China Boat Mission and, at the outbreak of the War with the United States, of her internment with other Americans in the Stanley Internment Camp at Hongkong. Her release from the Japanese prison was unexpected.

EDITOR.

race by continually subjugating women in all of the conquered areas in Asia. This is not merely done when a wild army overruns newly conquered territory but is practiced continually long after the fall of these areas and has been going on for over five years in China.

We have underrated them in the past and must, as the people of God, face the greatest challenge we have ever faced and call upon almighty God for deliverance from this dreadful foe. The Japanese are taking this war seriously. Are we?

African Experiences

The neutral ship, "M. S. Gripsholm" was decorated on fore and aft decks as well as on all sides with mammoth Swedish flags, and the two words "Gripsholm Sverige" were printed on either side in gigantic letters. We had been guaranteed safe convoy, and we were in radio communication with Washington every twenty minutes, day and night.

There was some delay in Lorenzo Marques because a number of American diplomats had been given their appointments and were to land there, but the Axis powers demanded that they go to Washington first. But when it was discovered that a dozen Japanese were being smuggled in under disguise of being kitchen and scrubbing coolies on the "Conte Verde" and that these had made a safe landing in Africa, they finally conceded to America's demands that her diplomats land also.

So the delay enabled us to see a little of the country. On Sunday we attended an African service which we enjoyed very much, especially the singing. We also took a train one day at 6:30 A. M. for some distance to a

river. Then a launch took us up the Incomati River where we saw hippopotami swimming in the river, crocodiles on the sandy beach, monkeys swinging by their tails from tree to tree and large birds in the bushes.

Finally we were on our way again, the U. S. State Department occupying our main lounge on the promenade deck from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. throughout the journey, requiring us to fill out long questionnaires with references.

South America and Home

After going south around the Cape of Good Hope, we crossed the Atlantic to Rio de Janeiro in South America. Here we spent nearly two days, enabling us to see this Brazilian port, the world's most beautiful harbor. After sailing from here, a submarine circled around us the first night. On several occasions we saw planes and ship wrecks. Once we encountered a tanker burned clear to the water level and still burning. The "Gripsholm" circled around in search of survivors, but, finding none, left this lonely wreck to burn itself out in the night. Again we thought to ourselves, "War is a horrible thing!"

At last we reached New York on August 25th, but it was three full days before the last of us was able to go ashore. The State Department had checked information given by us with the references we had given and then interrogated us individually for one and a half hours. We were so glad they were taking precautions to prevent the landing of those who would be a detriment to our country.

God's Deliverance

Needless to say, the meeting with loved ones and friends was a happy one. As they told us of the nights when they could not sleep because they were praying for us, we told them that our being able to sleep well during the whole two months while we were passing through 18,000 miles of dangerous waters was not so much because of guarantee of safe convoy, nor powerful floodlights over us, but rather because of the assurance that underneath were the everlasting arms of our heavenly Father. Truly, our deliverance was wrought in answer to prayer!

Homeward Bound from a Japanese Internment Prison

By MISS LEONA ROSS
of River Forest, Illinois

October 15, 1942

SOMETIME ago the virtues of the country "Just South of the Border" were eulogized in most places of "amusement" throughout our country. In response to an urgent request, I shall endeavor to show to our friends that "Just North of the Border" we have a happy, courageous, and Christ-like group of young people who are endeavoring to go forward in the name of Him, "whom to know is life eternal."

By way of introduction, it might be stated that, numerically, we are the "baby" in the family of the North American Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. Geographically, however, we are a good-sized "baby," for, by drawing a line between our most distant churches, such as Hurnville, Tex.; Donna, Tex.; and Elberta, Alabama; you will find a triangle, each side of which measures some 900 miles.

True, we have not made many contributions, so far as outstanding leaders to our denomination are concerned, but we are happy to mention three of the most outstanding: Dr. Charles W. Koller; the late Henry Gleiss; and our mutually beloved friend, Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, who was born right "in the heart of Texas."

When people think of Texas, the picture of a longhorn steer and a happy-go-lucky, singing cowboy flashes across their minds. We are the largest beef, cotton, and oil producing state in North America, but the most prosperous "enterprise" in the state is the Baptist Church. One out of every four persons in the state is a member of a Baptist church, a boast that only the state of Arkansas can equal. This evangelistic zeal is an effort we are justly proud of.

The present officers of our union have largely been drafted from our feminine ranks. These young women are ably filling the gaps left vacant by our young men who have entered the service of our country. The officers are: president, Miss Viola Hansen; secretary, Miss Tillie Mae Spross; treasurer, Miss Margaret Lengefeld; national council member, Rev. M. Mittelstedt; vice-president and dean, Rev. P. Pfeiffer. Our bi-monthly paper, THE NEWS, is being edited for the thirteenth year by its originator, Mr. Walter Schaible, who is to be assisted by Mr. Raymond Engelbrecht.

Very often infants afford us much joy and satisfaction by their novel and unique remarks. As the "baby" of our beloved national Y. P. and S. S. W. Union, we were privileged to make one of these "cute" suggestions, the echo of which is reaching East and West and North and South. It was the suggestion to organize "100 Clubs."

This method of securing money for our Centenary Fund was first brought to my attention by Mr. Walter Schaible, both a son and a grandson of pastors who labored very effectively in the service of God and our denomination.



Officers of the Southern Conference Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union
(Left to Right: Walter S. Schaible, Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, Viola Hansen, Margaret Lengefeld, Tillie Mae Spross, Rev. M. Mittelstedt, and Raymond Engelbrecht.)

Just North of the Border!

By the REV. PETER PFEIFFER of Waco, Texas,
Dean of the Southern Conference Encampment

Centenary Offering Honor Roll

Every Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union which has adopted a Centenary Mission Project goal for the coming year will have a full page in "The Baptist Herald" devoted to the story of its work and history. This article about the Southern Conference Union is the first of an interesting series to appear in this publication.

The support of the denomination's Centenary Offering by these Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Unions is a gratifying evidence of the young people's loyalty to our denominational enterprise. Almost every union has made this offering its special project for the ensuing year.

The next issue of "The Baptist Herald" will tell a more complete story about the aims and purposes of the Centenary Offering. Attractive leaflets are also available with more information. EDITOR.

I suggested at the time that this Centenary or "100 Club" idea had great possibilities for our conference as well as for other conferences. Some of our own churches took hold of the plan immediately as a means of raising the \$500, we had pledged as a Union toward the Centenary Offering of \$100,000.

This plan, as most good plans do, germinated slowly but surely. The first year that it was tried, it netted our Southern Union the tidy sum of over \$100. During the second year of our drive the plan gathered momentum to the extent of over \$400, thus enabling

our Union to pay in full its pledge of \$500 one whole year in advance of the time agreed upon to pay the same.

At first we were pleased to have reached our goal, but then the accusing words, "I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?," caused us to think of these \$500 not as a low aim which we had realized, but rather as a milestone in our effort to "double up" and strike out anew toward a goal of \$1000. The plan is gathering greater momentum as we come down the "final stretch drive." We have harvested more than \$250 without even exerting ourselves.

Many were skeptical regarding the force of our latent efforts, but the voice of God once more spoke to us very effectively through his Holy Word: "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." We are succeeding in our efforts because we have disengaged our goal from the realm of the material, and have connected it with its proper sphere, the spiritual. We are determined, more than ever, to be one hundred per cent "100 Clubbers," for we realize that this is one way of laying up for ourselves treasures in heaven.

As the "numerical baby" in our great denominational family, we are asking you, our big brothers in the United States and Canada, to get behind this worthwhile project and help us push it forward and right over the top as our Centenary birthday gift to God.



The Missionary Poet

Ethel Rennison, Her Life a Poem

By MISS ELSIE ROSE DONS
of Forest Park, Illinois

Miss Ethel Rennison
of Davenport, Iowa,
Whose Volume of
Poems Entitled,
"Joy Spilling Over,"
Has Just Been
Published by Our
Roger Williams
Press

It is like describing a poem to tell about the life of Ethel L. Rennison of Davenport, Iowa, because her every thought, word, and deed is a pleasing expression of beauty. The poems that Ethel writes are interesting because they are so poignant with human experiences, but the fact that she is of our own Baptist denomination gives them an added appeal.

Practically all of Ethel's poems have a spiritual theme. She has said, "God gives me my poems, and I pray that he may make them a blessing to others." This sweet humility, also recognizable by the impartiality with which she treats all people, makes her a usable instrument in the hands of God.

Miss Rennison has a wonderful heritage in her parents, and it is therefore no small wonder that she bears a radiant Christian testimony. Her father, Dr. Allan G. Rennison, a medical missionary to China for two years, and later a Christian physician in Iowa, died at the age of 42 in a tragic train accident leaving a courageous young mother alone with four small children.

This mother, however, entrusted the care of her young ones into the hands of the Lord and he never failed. The ability to bear burdens joyfully and an ardent missionary zeal are elements which mark Ethel's life and poetry. Being thwarted by illness in her desire to do foreign missionary service, the Lord has greatly used her on the home field.

As a young protege of grandfather Rennison, who enjoyed talking in rhymes, little Ethel began to make rhymes before she was ten years old.

Her first rhyme was:

*"There was a boy named Bill
Who lived upon a hill;
One day he was very ill
And had to take a pill."*

At the age of twelve years, she began really to write poetry, inspired by a book of collected poems by Henry Van Dyke, who was her delight and ideal.

Her writings were most prolific when she was fifteen years of age. Long poems were her main forte at that time. "The Garden" has forty-seven verses. Her shortest poem has been published in two anthologies.

"How much of sorrow can the heart contain?

By emptied joy we humans measure pain."

She walks with a gentle step, and is slight and frail in body, but the light of her ever-ready smile has strengthened the heart of bereaved and sick. There's something wonderful about the way she can always be found reading at the bedside of the sick. The braided cornet of hair, that halos her head, makes her even more typically an angel of mercy.

Miss Ethel, with a basket over her arm and a floppy sunbonnet on her head, was a familiar figure walking down the streets of Elgin, Iowa, to do the morning shopping. She lived in this town for many years, and it is only recently that she has been living in Davenport. On her marketing excursions, she had an uncanny way of producing a tract or Sunday School paper for the man, woman, or child who needed it the most. Her sweet earnest

voice cannot be refused. She has a great following of children, because she will never deny them a plea for a story, and she understands and loves them all.

Not willing to take any credit for the success with which her poems have been met by the public, she gives God all the glory. She has translated a number of poems from the German, and her poems have appeared in "The Baptist Herald," "Moody Monthly," "Bible Banner," "The Choir Herald," "Prairie Wings," three anthologies, "Davenport Daily Times," "Elgin Echo," and "West Union Argogazette." Some of her poems are written to sell such as verses for greeting cards and Sunday School programs.

A member in the First Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa, for about twenty years, Ethel has always been the minister's friend and helper as the Rev. Paul Zoschke of that church can testify. She was often requested to write poems for church programs, and she assisted in the training of the Junior Society, but her greatest contribution was in her faithfulness, prayer for the work, and kindness to her fellow-Christians.

Ethel's friends are her greatest source of inspiration. New experiences, joy, sorrow, and other emotions that she can hardly contain are all recorded in verse, making her poems of such variety that they appeal to all kinds of people in all kinds of situations. Some poems come easily prompted by a deep emotion, and flow readily from the heart to paper. Others require months or even years of patient, persevering effort.

Recently, Miss Rennison has realized a great ambition, the publishing of a book of her poems entitled, "JOY SPILLING OVER." This fine cloth bound book of 96 pages, a compilation of about sixty of her best poems, can now be bought for the attractive price of 75 cents. The book has been published by our own publication house, the Roger Williams Press, and an advertisement for the sale of the book will be found on the next page. Professor Herman Von Berge, whom we know to be a lover of fine poetry and song, has placed a special premium on the book by writing the "Foreword." He is a well qualified critic as he is one of the editors of the Lorenz Publishing Company of Dayton, Ohio.

Poems That Shine Like Stars

Selected Poems by MISS ETHEL RENNISON of Davenport, Iowa

A WITNESS FOR JESUS

*Make me Thy witness, Lord Jesus,
Happy and unashamed,
Telling the news of the gospel
Where it never has been proclaimed.*

*Make me Thy witness, Lord Jesus,
Not only in word but in deed,
Bringing Thy comfort to others
Whatever their sorrow or need.*

*Make me Thy witness, Lord Jesus,
A beacon to shine through the night;
May I kindle in others the passion
To live for the Lord of Light.*

REMEMBERING A FRIEND AT BEDTIME

*"He giveth His beloved sleep."
Psalm 127:2.*

*Thou who dost give to Thy beloved
sleep,*

*Grant unto my friend a slumber
deep;*

*Give her a long and quiet night of
rest*

*That she may rise in the morning at
her best;*

*Her heart in perfect peace, I pray
Thee, keep,*

*Thou who dost give to Thy beloved
sleep.*

THE ARTIST'S DREAM

*An artist was painting a picture
With the greatest of skill and of
care*

*Of Jesus surrounded by children;
Each face was white and fair.*

*But at night when the artist was
sleeping*

*He saw the Master come down
And take his brushes and palette
And colors—black, yellow and brown.*

*And soon each child in the picture
Was of a different race;
Then the Master turned to the artist,
A smile on his beautiful face,*

*And he whispered softly, "Remember,
I love the children small
Of every nation throughout the world;
I died to save them all."*

*The artist awoke in the morning
With the vision still in his sight;
And he painted the picture before him
Like the one he had seen in the night.*

*And the painting is still more lovely
With the children of every race
Gathered about the Savior,
Looking up into his face.*



Three Stately Trees on the Farm of
Miss Emma Keller of Benedict, No.
Dak., Beautifully Etched Against a
Background of Storm Clouds.

GOD, MAKE ME LIKE A TREE

*God, make me like a tree—
Reaching up toward Thee.*

*Like a tree—
With branches outspread,
Offering shade and shelter
To those in need.*

*Like a tree—
Whose roots strike deep
Seeking the waters of truth,
Drinking abundantly.*

*Like a tree—
Feeding on purity,
Giving security,
Growing upward,
Praising Thee—
God, make me like a tree.*

AN AUTUMN WALK

*I love to walk in the country
When the autumn breezes blow,
Where the goldenrod and the sumac
And the purple asters grow.*

*I see the trees turned crimson,
Their bright leaves falling down
Blown by the wind and scattered
On the pastures bare and brown.*

*I watch the small clouds sailing
In the deep, deep blue above;
I think of God and I thank Him
For all His care and love.*

FOES IN THE NIGHT

*How many foes come striking through
the night*

*That never dare to show themselves by
light;*

*Discouragement, its deadly darts un-
seen,*

*Lust, with its arrows poison-tipped and
keen,*

*And jealous hate and pride my soul
affright;*

*I have no strength to overcome their
might.*

*I need a mightier Helper in my
plight;—*

*O Christ, my Captain, clothed in armor
bright,*

*With sword of steel, thy feet with iron
shod,*

*Deliver me from these, strong Son of
God!*

*See! at thy wrath my foes have ceased
to fight,*

*And all their cowardly hosts are put to
flight.*

THE MAKING OF A POEM

*God gives the inspiration—
Usually sent through a friend—
With selected words I mix it
Until they thoroughly blend.*

*I give my family a sample;
On their advice I make
Some changes in the mixture,
Before I proceed to "bake."*

*I take it then to the critic
Watching with anxious eyes;
Will he consider it
Worthy even to criticize?*

*There follows trimming and smoothing;
I turn to the critic again,
And under his instruction
I frost the whole with a name.*

*Should a magazine accept it—
It is changed in many a line
And published with different frosting—
But still I call it mine.*

"JOY SPILLING OVER"

A Book of About 75 Poems
by

MISS ETHEL RENNISON
of Davenport, Iowa,
Beautifully Bound in a Cloth Cover,
and Consisting of 96 pages or more.

Foreword by Professor Herman
von Berge of Dayton, Ohio.

Price approximately \$1.00
Ready for Distribution—
November 1, 1942.

Roger Williams Press,
3734 Payne Avenue,
Cleveland, Ohio



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 having brought her to his lodge out in the heart of the pines. But in these new surroundings she made some strange experiences. At an old-fashioned party she became better acquainted with the young people of the pine country. When Mrs. Hodge left the lodge because of her sister's illness, Clarissa helped with all the housework, much to her father's surprise and joy. She and her father accepted the invitation of Mrs. Randall and Gene to dinner, and afterwards all four went outside to look over the forest ranger's station. Clarissa was surprised at all she saw.

CHAPTER NINE

She did not know what the little plants—row after row of them—growing in beds were until Gene explained they were little trees. Why were they growing trees? To replace those which were dying out, he explained. It was a part of the forestry service. Every year thousands of little trees were set out to take the place of those which died because of various reasons, or were destroyed by fire.

Clarissa knelt by a bed of tiny trees—Norway pines—Gene called them, then turned to a great tree standing near the look-out tower, which Gene said was a Norway also. There it stood, towering above them at least a hundred and fifty feet. Clarissa had never seen such a tree. It had been unhampered in its growth by being somewhat apart from the other trees about it, its great limbs spreading in every direction—a veritable king of the forest.

"Do you mean to tell me a tiny tree like this will some day be as large as that?" asked Clarissa, touching a little Norway sprout not over three inches high.

IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES

"Yes, if properly started in good soil, and it receives the proper amount of rain and sunshine," replied Gene.

"No wonder Joyce Kilmer said, 'But only God can make a tree,'" she said reverently. "I believe if I worked with trees like you do I would learn to love them, too. At first I hated these pines, but they don't seem so bad now. I believe I'm beginning to really like them."

"Oh, I hope you do learn to love them," said Gene earnestly, without realizing how eager his voice sounded. He didn't know why, but he wanted this girl to love the trees—his trees. He wanted everybody to love them. He couldn't understand how anyone could dislike a tree. "I have that great Norway named," he added. "I call it Methuselah."

"Oh, what a funny name," laughed Clarissa. "That's the name of the oldest man that ever lived. Shall we go over there?"

They moved over to the great tree, and stood looking up into its branches.

"See, it's higher than the tower," said Gene. "Do you want to go up the tower?"

"Oh, could I?" she asked eagerly. "I supposed only the ranger was allowed to go up."

"Anyone can go up," he replied. "People enjoy going up this tower because it has steps, but some have only a ladder, and are hard to climb."

"Oh, I never could climb one with a ladder. I know I would fall. Isn't there anything to catch one if they fall?"

"The ladder is enclosed with wire netting, but otherwise there's nothing to hold one. If one let's go, they have to go to the bottom. Usually they aren't so high, though—only about seventy-five feet. This is about one hundred and forty feet tall. Maybe your father would like to go up."

He turned to call to John B. who was talking to Mrs. Randall, and looking at the beds of trees. "Want to climb the tower, Mr. Hamilton?" he asked.

"Not I," answered John B. "That's good exercise for young fellows like you, but I'm too old. Are you going up, Clarissa?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Clarissa, and she and Gene started to mount the steps.

"Take it easy," said Gene, taking hold of her arm. "If you don't you'll have some sore muscles tomorrow."

Up, up they went, round and round the steel framework of the tall structure, up to the little room at the very

top, enclosed with glass windows on all sides.

Clarissa paused for breath, then looked about her. For miles and miles the forest was stretched about them. A sea of green trees, interspersed with lakes, which were gleaming pools of gold in the orange sunset. A river wound in and out like a silken ribbon, making it look like a fairyland. Here and there were clearings, where patches of growing grains looked for all the world like fancy blocks in a patchwork quilt. Houses were set here and there, looking much like tiny doll houses. And to the east the town of Langdon loomed up like a small boy's playing blocks. Clarissa caught her breath.

"Oh, Gene, it's—it's—just gorgeous!" she exclaimed almost in whisper.

"Do you wonder that I love it here?" he asked.

"No, I don't," she answered. "If I lived here I'd spend hours in this tower."

"I do spend hours here because, of course, I have to. When I get up here, and look out at all this, well, it—it sort of makes a fellow want to be a better man."

"Now what is this?" asked Clarissa, turning to a compass-like instrument in the center of the tower-room.

"That's the instrument by which we locate forest fires," he answered, and explained how the alidade was used. He turned to a little rack, and handing her a card, said, "Sign your name on this card. Everyone who climbs up here signs his or her name on one."

He handed her a pencil, Clarissa signed her name, then turned the card over. On the reverse side was a picture of the tower, and beneath it the words: "You have now been initiated into the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Climbing Squirrels."

"Well, what a clever joke!" laughed Clarissa. "I'm going to keep this, always, just to remind me of this evening. I have enjoyed it so much."

They went slowly back down the tower steps to where John B. and Mrs. Randall were waiting for them.

When they were ready to leave Clarissa went into the attractive bedroom with Mrs. Randall to get her hat.

"Oh, what kind of a spread is this?" she asked, bending over the lacy spread, which was draped over rose-colored silk on the bed. "Is this tatting?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Randall. "I made it while I was teaching."

"You made it yourself!" exclaimed Clarissa. "Oh, Mrs. Randall, will you

October 15, 1942

teach me to do tatting? I'd just love to make one like it!" She suddenly felt she wanted to do something besides read books, or hunt for pleasure.

"Of course I'll teach you. Come up any day, and I'll give you a lesson," answered her hostess.

"What shall I buy to make it out of?" asked Clarissa.

"I have a catalog through which you may order thread and a shuttle," said Mrs. Randall, taking a small booklet from her dresser drawer, and showing Clarissa what she should buy.

"As soon as they come I'll be over to take a lesson," said Clarissa. Oh, it was going to be fun to learn fancy work! How surprised her friends would be! Not one of them knew how to do any kind of work with needle or shuttle, and it would be thrilling to be the one to create an interest among them in doing such things. Besides, it would give her something to do while passing the time away with Percy.

The telephone jingled uncertainly. It wasn't the usual, clear summons to the lodge household, but Clarissa reluctantly stirred herself to answer it. She had taken her first lesson in tatting, and was busily engaged in making a succession of knots and picots to be drawn into a tiny ring. It was fascinating work, and she had learned easily. Of course she wasn't ready to begin her coveted bed spread—that must come later. She must learn to make a perfect ring first. Her rings were far from perfect yet. Sometimes the pictures were too long, sometimes they were too short, and more times than not her rings came too far apart, but she was learning.

It had been only two days since she had taken her first lesson, so she felt she was progressing quite rapidly. Besides, she had gone riding with Percy yesterday, which robbed her of several hours of practice. Percy wanted to ride instead of sitting in the shade watching her tat. He didn't want her to tat. He declared it would ruin her eyes. Why didn't she hire Mrs. Randall to make her a tatted spread if she must have one? No doubt Mrs. Randall would be glad of the chance to earn a little money. He couldn't bear to think of Clarissa spending hours laboring over a piece of fancy work. She should be free to have a good time every minute of the day.

She took the receiver off the hook and started to speak into the transmitter when she heard voices. Somebody else was talking. Evidently the call had not been meant for the lodge, but some interference had caused it to ring there, nevertheless. She listened intently until the conversation was ended, then hanging up the receiver, and throwing her tatting onto the table hurried out to the kitchen.

"Mrs. Hodge, do you know Mrs. Andrews?" she asked eagerly as she entered.

"Yes, very well. Why, dear?" asked

Mrs. Hodge, looking up from her work.

"I just got in on a conversation over the telephone by mistake," answered Clarissa. "It was Mrs. Gates calling Mrs. Martin. This Mrs. Andrews—whoever she is—has been taken suddenly ill. Gallstones, they said. They're terribly excited—like they were afraid she would die. Who is she?"

"Oh, poor Mrs. Andrews!" exclaimed Mrs. Hodge. "She's that little woman who came late to Mrs. Brady's shower. She is the one who has those darling little twin boys, besides three other small children."

"I remember her," said Clarissa. "She has a beautiful baby girl about seven months old."

"Yes, that is Mrs. Andrews. Oh, dear, what will they do?" sighed Mrs. Hodge. "They haven't any too much, and now this trouble! Of course, Mr. Andrews has a pretty good job during the summer—he's caretaker at the Bluebird Lodge—but in the winter there's little to do, and it takes all he makes in the summer to tide them through the winter months, My, what will he do with that family while she's in the hospital—or worse yet—if she should die?" Kind Mrs. Hodge shook her head in perplexity over the Andrews' problems.

"Mrs. Hodge, we've just got to go over there!" declared Clarissa. "Maybe we can do something. You'll go with me, won't you?"

"Of course I'll go if you want me to. But what about dinner? Shall we wait until that's over?"

"No, we'll go right now. It isn't quite ten o'clock yet. We'll have plenty of time to get back by noon, probably. If we don't it won't make any difference to Dad. I'll run out and tell him and Dan. They're out pitching horseshoes. We mustn't wait a minute!" and she dashed outside.

She hadn't the faintest idea what she could do in a sick room, and it did not occur to her that she might only be in the way. She had seen very few sick people. Her only experience with illness had been when two of her friends, at different times, had been operated upon for the removal of the appendix. She had not seen them until they were convalescing in an expensive room in a big hospital, with all trace of pain or illness erased from their faces. So she was wholly unprepared when she was ushered in the scantily furnished home, set back from the road among the pines.

Confusion reigned in the entire household. Three neighbor women had already arrived, but they were so excited they scarcely knew what to do. In one little bedroom, on a clean but scantily dressed bed, was Mrs. Andrews, writhing in pain. Mrs. Tolley, who had run all the way—over a half mile—through the woods, was trying to bathe the agonized woman's face and hands, and get her dressed for going to the hospital. The distracted husband awkwardly tried to assist Mrs.

Tolley, while the perspiration ran down his cheeks, causing him to stop every few minutes to wipe it off.

The other two women—Mrs. Gates and Mrs. Martin—were trying to pack articles of clothing into a battered suitcase, and vainly trying to still the cries of the four children, who were wailing piteously in their fright.

"Has a doctor been called?" asked Clarissa as soon as she could gain a hearing.

"Oh, yes, we called him right away, but he's five miles the other side of Langdon," said Mrs. Gates. "We're getting ready to take her to the hospital at Grafton, but we can't move her until she's had a hypodermic. She's had a lot of these spells—only this is the worst yet—and Doctor Smiley said the last time she had one if she ever had another it would be her finish unless she had an operation right off."

It seemed to Clarissa that it must have been a year before the doctor arrived. The baby awakened in the meantime, and set up a wail. Clarissa picked up the soft, chubby bit of humanity and carried her outside. One more added to the wailing group would only add to the mother's misery, she reasoned.

The baby was not hard to comfort. She was not hungry, so soon forgot her fright, and was gurgling and laughing. It was the second time in her life Clarissa had ever held a baby, the first time being several years before when she called upon a friend, and held her tiny baby for a few minutes. She had only been mildly interested then, just wanted to be polite because her friend was so proud of her baby. So holding an infant two weeks old had been different from holding this wriggling cherub.

Most of the time Baby Diana's clothes were up under her arms, exposing an alluringly plump little back and abdomen. She kicked her fat, bare legs, and pulled at the big buttons on Clarissa's fine linen dress, trying to get them into her rosebud mouth. Clarissa almost forgot the anguish inside the little house as she clasped this darling bit of life to her bosom. Oh, no wonder mothers loved their babies if they were all as dear as this one!

The roar of an automobile told her someone was coming, and the doctor drove into the yard. He got out of the car, tipped his hat to Clarissa, and hurried inside. Clarissa went to the door and peered anxiously in, but such confusion still reigned that she hurriedly retreated to her seat under the trees lest the baby become excited and add her cries to those of the other children.

Little by little order was restored, however, so she ventured inside. The patient had been given a sedative, and when her agonized cries had stopped the women were able to quiet the children. Mrs. Tolley finished dressing Mrs. Andrews for quick removal to the hospital. When she was ready Mr.

Andrews picked her up and carried her to the waiting automobile.

"Now, don't you worry a thing about the children," said Mrs. Martin, placing pillows at the woman's back. "We'll divide them up and take care of them till you get back, and are able to look after them yourself."

"You're all so kind," answered Mrs. Andrews, tears rolling down her cheeks. "Where's the baby? I must kiss her, too, before I go." The others had all kissed their mother before she had been taken to the car.

Clarissa hurried forward with the baby, and held her up to the car window for her mother's farewell kiss. Baby Diana extended her chubby hands, expecting to be taken, but Mrs. Andrews could only bury her face in her handkerchief and give way to tears at having to part from her dear ones. She knew, as well as the others, that there was a possibility of this being the last kisses she would ever give her babies.

Clarissa turned away, a sob rising in her throat, and wiped the blinding tears from her eyes. She had thought she had known what heartache was when she had wept because of her disappointment over having to pass an entire summer isolated from her friends. What a trifle it seemed now, compared with the suffering, both mental and physical, that this mother was having to endure! It all seemed so weak and foolish now—weeping because she could not have her way!

She watched the car as the doctor drove away with his patient and her husband, watched the feeble efforts of the mother as she waved at her wee brood standing on the doorstep, then went into the house with the women.

There were things to be done inside—the house must be put in order—all perishable foods must be disposed of—plans must be made for the disposition of the children.

"I'll take the twins," said Mrs. Martin.

"I'll take Jackie," said Mrs. Gates, "and Mr. Martin can stay at our place when he gets back. It will be closer to his work than anywhere else. He can't stay here alone. It will be too lonely, and he wouldn't have time to get his own meals, anyway, with the care of that lodge. I believe we can get someone else to take Betty and the baby. I'll take them home with me until somebody can be found to care for them. If Mr. and Mrs. Tolley look after the chores that's enough."

"Oh, my, the chores ain't nothing!" exclaimed Mrs. Tolley. "I'll take both Betty and the baby. Betty's big enough to look after herself, and the baby won't be no trouble at all with so many to tote her around. I wouldn't think of—"

"Please," interrupted Clarissa, "you're leaving me entirely out of this." She was overwhelmed at the thought of Mrs. Tolley wanting to take on such a burden. Generous, motherly,

Mrs. Tolley, already overburdened with work! Yet she was willing—yes, anxious to assume these extra burdens. Her noble heart longed to do for her neighbor who was in distress. It made Clarissa feel ashamed of the many idle hours she had spent in self-pity when she might have been doing something to make others happy or comfortable. "I'm going to take the baby," she declared. "I haven't a care in the world, and not a thing to do. I don't know a thing about babies, but Mrs. Hodge can tell me what to do, and how to feed her, won't you, Mrs. Hodge?" turning to her housekeeper. "I won't bother you with the care of her—just ask your advise."

"Of course I'll help you," declared Mrs. Hodge. "It will be a pleasure to have the cherub about."

"You're sure your father won't object," ventured Mrs. Martin.

"Of course he won't object," said Clarissa. "I rather think he will enjoy having the baby about."

"Well I'm sure it's very kind of you," said Mrs. Gates. "Not many young girls, unaccustomed to caring for babies would want to shoulder such a responsibility. It's going to be real nice, too. The baby takes the milk from one certain cow, so with Mrs. Tolley so close it won't be hard to get the milk."

"It's going to be a perfect arrangement," declared Mrs. Tolley. "I can send the milk over by the boys night and morning so it will always be fresh."

They set to work to gather the things necessary for each child. Baby Diana's bundle of clothing, along with her nursing bottles, and a day's supply of milk were placed in the car, Mrs. Gates wrote out explicit directions for her care, and Clarissa and Mrs. Hodge started for home.

John B. was just rousing himself from a nap in the hammock, and beginning to think of hunting something to eat, when they drove into the yard. He opened his eyes wide as Clarissa alighted from the car, took the baby from Mrs. Hodge, and marched triumphantly up the path to the house.

"Clarissa—what in the world?" he gasped as he opened the screen door for her to enter.

"Dad—look— isn't she a darling?" she cried.

"But where did you get her?" asked her father.

"It's Mrs. Andrews' baby—the sick woman's baby," answered Clarissa. "They had to take Mrs. Andrews to the hospital for an operation, so I'm keeping the baby until she's well again. Isn't she a darling? Dad, you don't care if I keep her for a while, do you?" she ended wistfully.

"Care? I should say I don't, but what do you know about a baby? Hadn't I better get a nurse for it?" he questioned. "We might let it get sick."

"No, we won't!" she declared. "Mrs. Gates wrote out the directions for me to follow, and Mrs. Hodge said she'd help me. If we're puzzled about her, or

she doesn't act well we'll take her to see the doctor at once. But it will be great to have a baby here! Don't you think so?"

"I don't only think so—I know so. Come here, young lady," he said, extending his hands to the baby, who went to him at once.

Clarissa squealed with delight. "Oh, she likes you right away!" she said.

"What's her name?" he asked.

"Diana," answered Clarissa. "Give her back to me, Dad. She needs a change of clothing. She spilled water on herself when Mrs. Gates gave her a drink just before we left. I'm going to keep her spotlessly clean. She hasn't half enough dresses, though, so after she's had her nap this afternoon Mrs. Hodge and I are going to Langdon to buy her some more."

John B. scratched his head in wonderment as Clarissa went to her room with the baby. His hopes for Clarissa had taken a turn he had not expected.

Caring for a baby was a far greater task than Clarissa had imagined it would be. By night her arms ached with the weight of the plump, little body, and she was glad to deposit the sleeping babe in the big basket she had bought that afternoon for that purpose, and drop wearily into bed.

A "canned heat" outfit sat on her table to be used to warm the milk for the night feeding in case the baby awakened. She hoped it wouldn't wake, though.

Her last thought before she dropped off to sleep was of Percy. He had telephoned he could not come to the lodge today, as he had to drive his mother to Grafton. Clarissa was glad he had not come. She was certain Percy was going to be hard to manage concerning the baby, and she dreaded the interview.

Just when she was the deepest in sleep Baby Diana awoke and set up a wail. Clarissa opened her eyes in startled surprise at the strange sound, unable for a moment to collect her thoughts enough to realize what it was. Then memory came rushing back, and she snapped on the light and climbed wearily out of bed. Oh, why couldn't the baby have slept till morning?

When she moved her arms she discovered the muscles were sore. The burden of the day before had been too much for them. Oh, how tired she felt!

She did not waste any time pitying herself, however. The baby must be fed, and the quicker it was done the better. She lighted the compound in the tin, poured some milk in the pan, and soon had the baby's bottle ready. The little one took it with a gurgle of delight, grunting in her satisfaction. Clarissa swaddled her plump little body in fresh clothing—giving her thumb an ugly thrust with a safety pin while doing so—wrapped the blanket about the little one, turned out the light, climbed back into bed, and finally went to sleep after her thumb quit throbbing.

(To be continued)

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. KLARA BICKEL KOCH of Chicago, Illinois

BOOK OF THE FAMOUS A Remarkable Missionary

IN 1795 in Omiston, Scotland, a boy was born who later became a wonderful witness for Jesus Christ. The school, which he attended as a young boy, was a very poor affair. His only textbook was the Shorter Catechism, with the alphabet printed on the title page. For this reason, most likely, Robert Moffat disliked studying and ran away to go to sea.

While following the life of a sailor, he was injured severely on several occasions and one time was nearly killed. This set him against the life of a sailor, and he returned home.

By this time he realized that a certain amount of education is necessary. He studied hard in order to make up for lost time. His mother was very much interested in foreign missions and told her children of many people in far away lands who never had heard the good tidings of Jesus Christ.

Moffat was converted at the age of twenty and was very eager to win others for Jesus. He soon became convinced that he should go to the foreign field in order to work for the Lord. Fortunately, he had learned some things along practical lines besides studying astronomy, geology, book-keeping and mathematics. He had been trained in gardening and the use of blacksmithing tools which was a help to him in his missionary work in Africa.

When ready, Moffat was sent to South Africa where he soon met with all kinds of difficulties and hardships. A Chief by the name of "Africaner" threatened to make a drum-head of the missionary's skin and a drinking cup of his skull. Later he was instructed, converted and baptized. Moffat won his entire confidence. The great chief supported him in all his efforts.

A day school was opened; religious services held; the people instructed in cleanliness; a house built for the missionary; yes, the chief gave him two cows so he shouldn't lack milk. The missionary decided to move to a new field of labor and Africaner and his people went with him. He was a living example of what the Gospel can do to a wild, uncivilized person.

In this new field of labor he met up with very ignorant and vicious natives. They stole, lied and objected to listening to the Gospel. These people annoyed Moffat by carrying off the greater part of his crop when it was ripe. They stole his sheep from the field at

night or drove them away while grazing in the day time. No tool could be left lying around. It got so bad that kitchen utensils must be taken to the little church to prevent their being stolen. Pots and pans were placed in the pulpit during the service.

Once when meat was left in a pot at home, it was taken out and a stone placed in its stead. These are only a few of many annoyances and obstacles put in his way. But he kept right on preaching, teaching a decent way of living and translating the New Testament into the language of the natives.

He was a parson, instructor, gardener, writer and several other people rolled in one. For nine years this faithful man of God and his wife worked hard and prayed and suffered. Then finally the natives of different stations began to believe the wonderful Gospel which is for all mankind. Prayer meetings were held which often lasted until dawn. Comfortable homes were built and chairs, tables and candles came in use. The sick were taken care of; children and women treated humanly.

What a transformation took place! Of course the hearts of these two people of God were filled with praise toward their heavenly Father. Moffat spent 52 years in Africa with the exception of a few years in his home in England where he lectured and wrote about his experiences in the mission field. He lived to be 88 years old a faithful, untiring witness of Jesus Christ.

BOOK OF THE FAMOUS

HERE is a short account of the famous naturalist and scientist, Luther Burbank. I wish you would keep this account and the short life story of the great missionary Robert Moffat for your "Book of the Famous."

Luther Burbank was the thirteenth child of his father, Samuel Walton Burbank. This so-called unlucky number did not prove a hindrance in Luther's life; on the contrary he achieved some wonderful things in his life time.

It is said he was interested in plants from babyhood on. He was a shy lad, always trying to invent something. He spent his younger days in Massachusetts where he was born. Then he moved to California and bought land near Santa Rosa where he started his famous experimental farm.

He spent the greater part of his life there and died when 76 years old. His life work was plantbreeding, the science

of "training plants to work for man." I am going to tell you a little about the transformation of one flower.

Luther Burbank in one of his descriptions says: "Several years ago I found one of the common little wild plants a wild geranium (*Heuchera micrantha*) on a dry rocky ledge in the hills not far from Santa Rosa. It attracted my attention because its leaves were slightly crinkled at the edges. As this is unusual in the wild geranium, I lifted the plant carefully and took it home with me for some further study."

Then he goes on describing how he worked and experimented with this little plant. Here follows the result in his own words: "And so, in four years, I had a fixed, attractive, new species, which I named *cristata* and which is growing in thousands of gardens throughout the country today. It had a leave just as different as is possible from the old wild geranium leaf, the plant is sturdy and willing to grow in almost any soil and climate, its blossoms are bright and gay and it presents a light and lacy appearance, with a distinct reddish color in leaves and stems."

Luther Burbank experimented with various fruits too in order to create new kinds. He did this with the plum and the apricot. He spent much time and labor with this process; he says: "The result was that within two years I had the hybrids actually bearing and maturing fruit, and one day for the first time in history a human being tasted a "Plumcot"—and that human was Luther Burbank."

WHO'S WHO IN MISSIONS

PROBLEM I —

Try to unscramble the names given below. They represent some living and some departed missionaries. Some are mentioned in "The Herald" from time to time. I'll give you the first letter of each.

U G R A E E B	- G
N L I G O V T I S N	- L
D B E R N E	- B
Y R E E M	- M
O D J N S U	- J
G D R D E I	- R
E C R Y A	- C
I N O P K P	- K
R O N O I R S M	- M
N R D G U E	- D
C U L K E B	- L
L E I K B C	- B

PROBLEM II —

Draw a ship with two sails and on one of the sails write the name of the chief captain of any ship carrying the Gospel to foreign lands.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Evangelistic Meetings and Baptismal Service in the Bethel Heights Church of Gatesville

From July 12 to 19 the Rev. J. K. Warkentin was with us in the Bethel Heights Baptist Church near Gatesville, Texas, in a series of evangelistic meetings. His messages were well organized, biblical and to the point. The church was richly blessed through these presentations of God's Word. Three Junior girls stepped out for Christ.

On Sunday, Sept. 6, these girls followed the Savior in baptism. The pastor, the Rev. W. H. Buening, was very happy to baptize these new followers of Jesus, and we hope and pray for others. Two were added to the church by letter.

Our church work is considerably impeded by losses in working force who are now in the U. S. army or working elsewhere away from home, and others will probably be going before this goes to press. However, we are carrying on, and the Lord is with us. The church is very kind to us, and they surprised their pastor in a wonderful way on his birthday. We were given a much appreciated vacation this summer, which we spent in Kansas and Minnesota visiting relatives. We thought it was most wonderful to be "unhitched" in this way for these few weeks.

W. H. BUENNING, Pastor.

Program by the Story Hour and Senior Union of the Cottonwood Church of Texas

On Sunday night, Aug. 30, the Story Hour and Senior Baptist Training Union of the Cottonwood Baptist Church near Lorena, Texas, gave a program. Although the weather was not so favorable, the program was presented.

After a song by the Male Choir, "The Story Hour" repeated the Lord's Prayer and sang some choruses. They showed us just how much "the Story Hour" means to them.

Mrs. C. H. Seecamp was director of the play and introduced the characters. The play was rendered entitled, "A Net is Cast." Characters were Viola Hansen, Eleanore Bremer, Charles Hansen, Clifton Kraemer, and Edna Fredrich.

A duet by Viola Hansen and Lorraine Gummelt was entitled, "Yield Not To Temptation." After the program the Rev. C. H. Seecamp gave a talk on the same subject of the play. Then an offering was taken. This money will be used for library books.

Clifton Kraemer, who has been so faithful in every way, not only in B. T. U., but in every branch of the church, left the following day to serve in the service of our country. We are praying for him, and know he will be a blessing wherever he goes.

EDNA FREDRICH, Reporter.



The Rev. W. H. Buening of Gatesville, Texas, and Three Girls Whom He Baptized

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Boettcher of Dallas, Texas

On Monday evening, Sept. 14, members and friends of the Carroll Avenue Baptist of Dallas, Texas, met for one of the rare occasions of a church. It was then 50 years since Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Boettcher had joined hands in holy matrimony and had now completed this long walk of life together.

Due to their loyalty to their church, this day could not be permitted to pass without proper recognition. What a surprise when, without knowledge of any previous arrangements, they were called upon by one of their sons to go with him to a farewell for Captain Edmund Boettcher who was about to leave for service. However, as they entered the church the large audience arose singing words of greetings to the honored couple.

Some time was spent by several of the older members of the church recalling some of the worth-while experience of activities in the various departments of the church. Every speaker referred to the undaunted faith of the honored guests, and spoke of their battles in their early years in the new world which they have since learned to love.

The main features of the program was a poem written by Mrs. Freda Peterson, portraying the story of these 50 years, and the closing address by Deacon Benton, who then presented them with a beautiful bouquet of flowers containing a substantial gift from the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Boettcher are the proud parents of four sons. Three of them live here in Dallas, and Captain Edmund is now in Miami, Florida. Their sons have found in them a splendid virtue, that of a true Christian life, and living that life in all peace and quietness.

After the program an hour of fellowship with refreshments was enjoyed by everyone, wishing the honorees God's richest blessing and many more happy years of married life.

W. HELWIG, Pastor.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Ordination Service of the Rev. Menno Harms by the Cotebo Church of Oklahoma

Upon the invitation of the Salem Baptist Church near Cotebo, Okla., messengers of five churches came together on Sept. 8th to counsel the local church in regard to the ordination of Mr. Menno Harms. Mr. Harms was called to serve as pastor of the church, after absolving from the Northwestern Bible School in Minneapolis, Minn., and doing some college work.

The council was organized with the Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn of Bessie, Okla., as moderator, and the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Loyal, Okla., as clerk.

The ordination service took place in the evening. A happy and solemn congregation witnessed the sacred procedure. The Rev. H. Pfeifer of Okeene was in charge of the program. The clerk read the minutes of the council. The Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn then preached the inspiring ordination sermon, giving sound advice out of the rich experience of his own ministry. With the laying on of hands, the blessing of God was called down upon the young servant of God by the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn. The Rev. E. Buening of Ingersoll extended the welcome into the ranks of the ministers, and also charged the candidate with the sacred trust of the ministry.

WM. STURHAHN, Clerk.

(In accordance with a recommendation of the Publication Board that all men ordained by our churches give a brief sketch about themselves, the editor requested the Rev. Menno Harms to supply us with this information. His response was immediate and hearty.)

"I am of Mennonite parentage, and until I was converted (at the age of eighteen) I attended the Mennonite Sunday School. After my conversion, I joined the Mennonite Brethren Church near Bessie, Oklahoma, and entered Corn Bible School and Academy, a Mennonite Brethren institution, where I finished the three year Bible and academic course. In 1934 I entered Northwestern Bible and Missionary Training School of Minneapolis, Minn., where I finished the four year Bible course in 1937. During the winter of 1937-38 I finished high school at Minnehaha Academy, Minneapolis, a Swedish Covenant school. Then I went to Sioux Falls College (Baptist) of Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Lack of money forced me to return to Minneapolis after spending one year here. In Minneapolis again, I enrolled at the University of Minnesota where I was a part time student for two years."

MENNO HARMS, Pastor.

Hearty Welcome for the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Reimer by the Mt. Zion Church of Kansas

Sunday, Sept. 6, dawned bright and clear, a perfect day after one of our Kansas "million-dollar rains." In spite of the muddy roads, a fairly large group attended the morning worship service at the Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Kansas. It was a happy day for us to which we had been looking forward for weeks. Our new pastor, the Rev. J. J. Reimer, and family arrived and this was the day set aside to welcome them.

For weeks before the arrival of our pastor, the members of the Dorcas Society had been busy scrubbing, painting, varnishing and papering the interior of the parsonage. The last paint had been applied just the night before the pastor and his family arrived. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion.

In the evening friends from all directions came to bid welcome to our pastor. Among the visitors who took part were Rev. Roy Seibel of Strassburg, Rev. and Mrs. Ben Fadenrecht of Dillon, Rev. and Mrs. B. Martin of Enterprise, Rev. and Mrs. J. Broeder of Ebenezer, Rev. and Mrs. C. Tate of the Lyons Methodist Church.

Miss Orpha Brenner in behalf of the church welcomed the Reimers in a very well chosen talk on "Saved to Serve." Miss Emma Zeckser welcomed them to the B. Y. P. U. Mrs. Noton Martinitz spoke for the Dorcas Society, and Mrs. Wm. Brenner especially welcomed the children, Velora and Milton, to the Junior Sunday School.

MRS. WILLIAM BRENNER, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Inspirational Sessions of the Atlantic Conference Meeting With the 2nd Church of N. Y.

The Atlantic Conference convened with our Second Church in New York City from Sept. 9 to 13. A fine group of delegates and visitors attended from the 26 churches. These were days of inspiration and joyful fellowship.

"Faith Is the Answer" was the general theme of the conference. The Revs. W. J. Appel, W. J. Zirbes, S. Blum and Paul Schade emphasized this thought in their messages. Faith brought us to Christ and made us workers for him and his Kingdom. Faith in the church has kept us united and active. Faith in God's world-wide plan keeps us moving forward until peace and goodwill are attained for all mankind. "Our hope in him is not in vain, for Christ must reign!"

The Ladies' Missionary Society met on Friday afternoon. The Rev. G. Friedenberg called attention to God's word that we are God's laborers in his inspirational message. The Rev. J. Kaaz led in the installation prayer for the new officers.

The largest meeting was on Sunday afternoon in behalf of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. The song service was uplifting and Prof. Otto Krueger's address was inspiring for our task ahead. The Rev. W. J. Appel delivered the installation



Vacation Bible School in the McDermot Ave. Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba

address to the new officers who are to serve for the coming year.

It was an honor to have three of our leading officers with us: Dr. William Kuhn, our general secretary, who spoke on Friday evening to a large audience; the Rev. S. Blum, editor of "Der Sendbote"; and Prof. O. E. Krueger of our Seminary in Rochester. Each one served three times.

The 26 church letters reported 4305 members who contributed \$149,126.63 for all purposes making \$34.60 per member. Eighteen churches reported 137 baptisms.

The conference took the opportunity to congratulate the Rev. W. J. Zirbes

tendance was 42. The school was divided into four classes, which were taught by Miss Anne Tiede, Miss Edith Streichert, Mrs. Aaron Buhler, and the Rev. O. Patzia. Mrs. Aaron Buhler served as principal.

The daily program was varied, giving the children opportunity for expression as well as receiving impressions. At the close of each morning a teacher presented a story or an object lesson for the benefit of the children.

Each class made its own handwork which was exhibited at the closing program. The children were allowed to keep this handwork and that of some of the teachers which had been used to illustrate the Bible lessons.

The closing program was given on the Sunday night following the close of the school to an appreciative audience. The words of Jesus, "Suffer little children to come unto me" in colorful letters, adorned the back of the platform. Diplomas and prizes were given to the worthy pupils for attendance, memory work, and some handwork.

We rejoice and praise God that six scholars came to the Savior and now have a testimony to the saving grace of Christ who loved them and gave himself for them.

EDITH STREICHERT, Reporter.



Children and Teachers of the Vacation Bible School of the Second Church of Leduc, Alberta

Daily Vacation Bible School of the Second Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta

From Aug. 3 to 12 the Second Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, held a very successful Bible School, with the attendance as high as 30 students. The school was supervised by the pastor, the Rev. A. Huber, and the classes instructed by four capable teachers. Velma Kuhnert and Dolores Klatt taught the Primary department, Evelyn Belter the Juniors, and Mrs. G. Teske the Intermediates.

On Wednesday, August 12, the pupils gave a program which was entertaining and an inspiration to everyone in attendance. Many were surprised at the amount of work done in that short period of time.

The Sunday School gave a gift to each of the teachers, presented by Mr. Huber, and the children all received "diplomas" and small gifts as a token of appreciation for their good work.

We as teachers found it, indeed, a great privilege to teach such a fine group of children, and we sincerely hope that they have received some beneficial training in God's word.

EVELYN BELTER, Secretary.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Vacation Bible School in Winnipeg Is a Blessing to Teachers and Pupils

The McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, held its Vacation Bible School from Aug. 17 to 28. The school proved to be a blessing to both teachers and pupils. The Word of God taught there has already brought forth fruit for eternity.

There were 50 pupils enrolled, including teachers, and the average at-

The Handhill Church of Craigmyle Appreciates the Ministry of Student Robert Zimbelman

The Handhill Baptist Church of Craigmyle, Alta., Canada, received and enjoyed many blessings this past summer, while Mr. Robert F. Zimbelman of Denhoff, No. Dak., served us. Mr. Zimbelman is a third year student of our Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. He served his first church with great courage and ambition.

He and all the members of our church got to know each other well since he was the guest for a short time in each home. God blessed his stay here by bringing us nearer to Christ. A number of young people accepted Christ as their personal Savior.

On Sunday, Aug. 30, we held a farewell program for Mr. Zimbelman, who left on the next day to continue his studies at Rochester, N. Y. Words of appreciation for Mr. Zimbelman's stay were spoken by the different representatives of the Church. Several musical numbers were rendered by the young people. Mr. Zimbelman gave an inspiring closing message based on 1. Cor. 15:58.

EMIL HEIN, Reporter.



The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church of Medicine Hat, Alberta

The Women's Missionary Society of Medicine Hat is Busy in the Lord's Work

We, as members of the missionary society of the Baptist Church in Medicine Hat, Alberta, have not had a report published in the "Baptist Herald," but we are a busy group of 24 members and are doing as much for our Lord as we can.

We receive many blessings in our meetings by reading God's Word, prayer and also from the "Missions-Perlen," which is often very interesting, especially when hearing from our missionaries. The Rev. A. Kraemer, our pastor, also helps us when he can and gives us brief messages which are always a great blessing.

Last summer every member tried to raise some money for our society. Some sold vegetables; others their Sunday

eggs which the chickens had laid; etc., and from this money we gathered a total of \$27.10. This year we are trying the same plan. We also gave a chicken supper last Fall, which netted us the sum of \$88.61.

We help in the church where it is necessary, besides missions, the Edmonton Institute and the Red Cross. We also have a committee that visits the sick and brings them joy with God's Word, songs and flowers. During the past year a total of 679 visits to the sick were made.

The officers of our society who appear in the accompanying picture are as follows: (Standing in back row from right to left) Mrs. A. Kraemer, president; Mrs. Zeitner, vice-president; Mrs. R. Jaster, secretary; Mrs. Brunsky, treasurer.

MRS. R. JASTER, Secretary.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

The Watertown Church of Wisconsin Welcomes Six New Members at Impressive Service

On Sunday evening, Sept. 13, it was our privilege to receive and welcome six new members into the blessed fellowship of the First Baptist Church

of Watertown, Wis. The service opened with singing led by our song leader, Walter Stalker. A male quartet furnished the special music and the pastor, the Rev. Rudolph Woyke, brought a message on "The Significance of Baptism."

Then the pastor stepped into the water to baptize two candidates, Shirley Bender and Duwayne Stalker. These two and four others, who came to us from other churches, were then given the right hand of fellowship. Together we observed the Lord's Supper in a very impressive communion service.

The pastor and his family have been in Watertown since the first of July and have already experienced much joy in working with the people. The willingness, loyalty, and enthusiasm of the people have made the work encouraging. We started our Sunday evening

services with the beginning of September, and all organizations are rallying their forces again for the fall and winter months.

We are also pleased to report that God has called one of our young men to prepare for the ministry. Mr. Edgar Goetsch, a son of one of our deacons, left for our Baptist Seminary in Rochester in September. The young people had a farewell party for him on September 8 and the church had its farewell for him on the next evening.

Our families and church have shared five boys with Uncle Sam. The three Anderson brothers, Sergeant Ellen, Corporal Earl, and Private Victor, as well as Sergeant Rueben Engel and Sergeant Victor Krueger, are our representatives in the armed forces. We are proud of these boys and pray that God may keep them. Pvt. Victor Anderson is with us to play the organ each Sunday morning. The others are unable to come home very often.

RUDOLPH WOYKE, Pastor.

A Silver Wedding Anniversary and a Wedding in the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis

The Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn., recently witnessed the dual celebration of a silver wedding anniversary and a marriage in the same family.

Marking the happy celebration of 25 years of married life for Mr. and Mrs. John E. Schreiber, parents of the bride, Miss Eleanor Schreiber, and Mr. Wilmer Quiring on the evening of August 28 exchanged vows in the candle lighted church before the Rev. Lewis Berndt. In attendance on the bride were the Misses Elfriede Reck and Elaine Petersen. Miss Schreiber was ushered down the aisle as "Lohengrin" was played at the organ by Mrs. Walter Gooden who had arrived from Anaheim, Calif., for the wedding of her niece. Mr. Quiring's attendants were his brother, Mr. Leonard Quiring, and the brother of the bride, Mr. Werner Schreiber. Mr. Jack Hastings, Jr., sang two lovely numbers, "Because" and "Have Thine Own Way, Lord." Ushers were Messrs. Albert Lang, Jr., and Werner Reck.

During the reception in the church parlors the pastor fabricated the tale of the wooing and winning of Helen Hensel by John, a quarter of a century ago. Commenting on the emotions and reactions of both the bridegroom and the best man at the wedding, which consequently followed, Mr. Albert Lang, Sr., best man at the Hensel-Schreiber nuptials, later noted similarities between that and the present marriage. He also presented gifts of silver to Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber from the family and guests.

Mr. Wilmer Quiring, having enrolled some time ago at our seminary at Rochester, N. Y., has left with his bride to take up residence in that city where he will study for the ministry. Wilmer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Quiring, residents of Minneapolis and members of the Faith Baptist Church.

MRS. ALVIN QUIRING, Reporter.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

The Second Vacation Bible School Held at the Baptist Church of Neustadt, Ontario

A program given on Sunday evening, Aug. 30, brought to a close the two weeks of Daily Vacation Bible School held at the Baptist Church of Neustadt, Ontario.

This year our Bible School consisted of 29 pupils, who were divided into four classes. Mrs. J. Schnurr taught the Kindergarten class; Miss Marion Derbecker the Primary class; Mrs. R. A. Grenz the Junior class; and the Rev. R. A. Grenz the Intermediate class. Each morning the school opened by spending a few moments in devotions after which we divided into our classes to take up the work.

Besides the regular courses taught in the various classes, songs, Scripture passages, and games were taught. Handwork was done to help impress the lessons on the minds of the pupils. The Intermediate class built a reproduction of our church and a book on the history of our church, containing pictures of the former ministers and early members was also made.

We trust that the seed that was sown in the minds of the boys and girls who attended our Bible school this year will bear fruit for eternity.

MRS. R. A. GRENZ, Reporter.

Glorious Days for the Eastern Conference Delegates and Friends at Erie, Pennsylvania

From September 3 to 6, twenty-one delegates met at the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pa., for the meeting of the Eastern Conference. The delegation was small but the blessings were innumerable.

The theme of the Conference was "The Ministering Church to a Stricken World." No definite topics were assigned to the speakers, and yet every message was centered around the theme. The Rev. L. B. Holzer brought the opening message, based on Isaiah 21:11, 12.

The Revs. H. Hiller and D. Fuchs stirred our hearts on Friday evening. Their messages were based on Isaiah 52:9 and Exodus 33:12-23, respectively. The Rev. Theo. W. Dons, the denominational evangelist, was the guest speaker at the Ladies' Missionary Society meeting on Friday afternoon. On Sunday morning he brought the inspiring message, "The Stewardship of Life."

The devotions were led by the Revs. Grace Domes, Geo. Zinz, Sr., and R. A. Grenz. An interesting panel discussion was led by the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer. Prof. Frank Woyke gave a report of the Publication House and the Seminary.

On Sunday afternoon the impressive communion service conducted by the Rev. G. W. Zinz, Jr., brought the conference to a close.

The delegates enjoyed the hospitality of the people at "Central" and the splendid music furnished by Prof. A. B. Mehnert.

R. A. GRENZ, Reporter.



The Women's Missionary Society of the Ebenezer Church of Wessington, South Dakota

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Vacation School and Ladies' Aid of the Ebenezer Church of Wessington, South Dakota

Our Ebenezer Baptist Church near Wessington Springs, So. Dak., is still very active under the capable leadership of our pastor, the Rev. Arthur Fischer, and his family. During the second week in June we held our Daily Vacation Bible School with 19 pupils enrolled, and with Rev. A. Fischer as teacher.

There were 7 decisions for Jesus Christ as Savior. Later 4 of these young people were baptized at an outdoor baptismal service.

On Sunday, Sept. 13, the Ladies' Aid carried out a surprise complimentary dinner for our pastor, the Rev. A. Fischer, whose birthday was on September 14. Dinner was served in the

basement to 84 friends and neighbors of the community. A beautiful birthday cake decorated the center table where we seated the guest of honor and his family.

In the afternoon a short program was given in the church and a free will offering was taken which amounted to \$26, which in addition to \$7 from the Ladies' Aid was presented to Mr. Fischer as a birthday gift.

We are looking forward to the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the organization of our church. The program has been set for Sunday, Oct. 25. The Rev. C. A. Gruhn of Missoula, Mont., has kindly accepted our invitation to be the guest speaker. He was the minister who organized the church while serving as State Missionary at that time.

Our Ladies' Aid is very active and doing splendid work. At our last meeting we held a Centenary Offering amounting to \$47.50. Our church also is doing its best for missions.

MRS. CARRIE WEBER, Reporter.



Vacation Bible School Group of Neustadt, Ontario
(Right to Left, Rear: Miss Marion Derbecker, Rev. R. A. Grenz and Mrs. J. Schnurr; Extreme Left, Rear: Mrs. R. A. Grenz)

The Pacific Garden Mission

By CARL F. H. HENRY

Here's a book by the pastor of our Humboldt Park, Chicago church which constitutes a thrilling story and which extols the grace of God as specific cases of rescue are told in graphic style. Here Billy Sunday, Mel. Trotter and many others found the portals of heaven. A marvelous book. 142 closely printed pages.

\$1.00

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
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North Dakota Sunday School Convention at Carrington, on October 26 and 27

The sessions will begin on Monday afternoon, Oct. 26, at 2:00 P. M. in the Carrington Baptist Church and will continue through Tuesday evening. The Rev. A. Husmann, our promotional secretary, and Dr. C. A. Armstrong, the state secretary of the Council of Religious Education, will be the guest speakers and class leaders. All delegates should notify the Rev. A. Weisser, Carrington, No. Dak., about their arrival and requests for lodging at once.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Highlights of the Central Conference Program Scheduled for St. Joseph, Oct. 29 to Nov. 1

Thursday Evening, Oct. 29—Rev. William L. Schoeffel of Cleveland, O., Speaker.

Friday Evening, Oct. 30—Dr. William Kuhn, Missionary Secretary, Speaker. — Professor A. A. Schade of Rochester, N. Y., will speak on Friday and Saturday morning and deliver the Sunday morning sermon.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 31—Young People's Banquet with Mr. Harold John, president, in charge. — Radio Program, "Echoes of Heaven," to be presented by the members of the Burns Ave. Church of Detroit, Mich., and their pastors, the Revs. P. G. Neumann and Adrian Heaton.

Sunday Afternoon, Nov. 1—Young People's Mass Meeting. Program to Honor Miss Edith Koppin, Missionary, and the Successful Completion of the Conference Mission Project.

A Hearty Invitation by the Saint Joseph Baptist Church to the Central Conference

The Central Conference will meet later this year than is customary, but it will be held with the First Baptist Church of Saint Joseph, Mich., from Thursday, Oct. 29, to Sunday, Nov. 1.

We want to extend to ministers and their wives, together with delegates and friends, a hearty invitation to visit our town and church and to attend this conference, that is at least unusual in its beginning, in that it is being held at an unusual time, and may be unusual and memorable in many other ways.

We would appreciate hearing from those who are planning to attend so that we might be in readiness for you and adequate preparation can be made for your entertainment.

L. H. Broeker, Minister,
910 Broad Street,
Saint Joseph, Michigan.



Rev. A. F. Runtz, Pastor of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Illinois

The State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Illinois, Celebrates Its 90th Anniversary

In the days when human slavery still prevailed in our country, and "the Red Man" still roamed the prairies of Illinois, a Baptist minister with his wife and six other baptized believers organized a German Baptist church in Peoria, Illinois.

From Aug. 30 to Nov. 1 this church, the State Park Baptist, celebrated its 90th anniversary with suitable and beautiful services. It was the plan of the church to ask the men who had entered the Gospel ministry in more recent years to come back home for the occasion and to make their spiritual contributions.

On Sunday morning, Aug. 30, the Rev. L. H. Broeker, who was ordained here in 1922, and who is now the beloved pastor of our First Baptist

Church of St. Joseph, Mich., brought the message on the theme, "The Reputation of a Church."

On Sunday evening the Rev. Arthur Vinz was the guest speaker, taking as his theme, "The Ministry of the Church in Our Modern Life." Brother Vinz was ordained here in 1927 and is now the esteemed pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jerseyville, Illinois.

Mr. Robert Smith, a student at Northern Baptist Theological Seminary in Chicago, spoke to the church school on "The Responsibility of the School in Building the Church." The Rev. Roy Wiegand, who was ordained here in 1939, was unable to be present because he is just beginning his duty as Secretary of Evangelism and Christian Education for the state conventions of North and South Dakota.

After a church supper on Monday evening letters were read from two former pastors: the Rev. J. A. Pankrat of Chicago, Ill., and the Rev. Benj. Schlipf of Canton, Ohio. Letters were also read from Mr. H. P. Donner, who at one time served this church as its Sunday School superintendent, and from Mr. Paul Shellhouse, one of our young men who is now a student at Northern Baptist Theological Seminary of Chicago. The older members of the church then had their inning, and they were privileged to reminisce of other days. There are four members who have been in this church for over 60 years. During this evening's program the toastmaster, Mr. H. G. Kuck, also presented the pastor's daughter, Melba, with a beautiful corsage and a substantial gift of money from the church in appreciation of her many services to the church. Melba entered the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago later in September.

On Tuesday evening the Calvary Baptist Church of Pekin, which is an outgrowth of this church, came as our guests, and their pastor, the Rev. F. B. Haynes, brought the message on "An Ideal Church."

The State Park Baptist Church is one of the oldest churches of our denomination. In a city where Col. Robert Ingersoll wielded such a tremendous adverse influence and where Baptist principles encountered much opposition, the fact that one of our Baptist churches was established at all can be accredited only to much consecration of effort and to the good grace of God.

During the years of its history the following pastors have served diligently and well: J. H. Krueger, 1852-1860; G. D. Menger, 1862-1866; John Merz, 1867-1868; L. H. Donner, 1869-1878; H. L. Dietz, 1878-1881; J. Albert, 1881 to 1886; F. Friedrich, 1887-1890; A. Vogel, 1891-1896; A. Janzen, 1897 to 1901; D. Hamel, 1902-1908; J. A. Pankrat, 1908-1913; G. Waldvogel, 1914 to 1922; and B. Schlipf, 1922-1927. For the past 15 years the Rev. A. F. Runtz has served the church.

May he who walks in the midst of the candlesticks still guide, protect and help us, and use us in the salvation of souls and the building of his glorious kingdom.

A. F. RUNTZ, Pastor.

The Church of Gladwin, Mich., Holds a Vacation Bible School During the Busy Hay Season

Even though it seemed everyone was too busy in the hayfields, the cooperative spirit that reigns in the Round Lake Baptist Church near Gladwin, Mich., again won when we took time out from our work to enjoy a brief Vacation Bible School from Aug. 10 to 14. The enrollment was surprisingly high at 39, and the average attendance was 35.

Mrs. Herman Doede taught our Primary class. Through her sincere Christian attitude she led her class of 10 boys and girls nearer to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Mrs. Gustav Schmidt conducted the group chorus singing as well as serving as the teacher of the largest class, the Senior girls.

Pacific Northwest Conference at Tacoma from October 21 to 25

The Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., extends a hearty invitation to the delegates and visitors of the Pacific Northwest Baptist Association, which will convene here from Oct. 21 to 25, 1942. Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Illinois, will be one of the guest speakers.

We would request that all who are planning to attend should announce their coming not later than Oct. 17, stating the time of their arrival and whether it be by auto, bus or train. Please address your letter to Rev. W. C. Damrau, 2007 South J Street, Tacoma, Wash.

In behalf of the Calvary Baptist Church,
Mrs. E. Helmrich, Clerk.

Student pastor Edwin Michelson was in charge of the Senior boys' class. The boys were really interested in the truths of the Bible, and in a good spirit much of the Old Testament as well as the New Testament is now dearer to their hearts.

Anxious hearts beat when we brought the week to a close as the children gathered in the church on Sunday evening, Aug. 15, to present the Bible School program and to receive their gifts and diplomas. The church members enjoyed the program which was brought in memory verses, choruses, and reports.

EDWIN MICHELSON, Reporter.

OBITUARY

MRS. ELIESE KRENZLER of Anaheim, California

Mrs. Eliese Krenzler, nee Stuermer, was born April 19, 1884, at Laubiau, East Prussia, and came with her parents to Forest Park, Ill., in 1886. Here she was baptized in 1896 by the Rev. J. Fellman upon confession of faith in her Redeemer. In 1906 she married Mr. Joseph H. Langenbach, and in 1907 they moved to Spokane, Wash., and in 1924 to Tacoma, Wash. Her husband passed on to his reward in 1934. On January 3, 1939, she married Mr. John Krenzler at Anaheim. On August 30, 1942, after a brief heart ailment, she went home to be with her Lord.

Mrs. Krenzler was dearly beloved for her sweet and helpful disposition in her home, her church and her neighborhood. She held the office of president of the Women's Missionary Society at Spokane, Wash., for 10 years and at Tacoma, Wash., for 11 years. For 6 years she was also the president of the Women's

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Missionary Union of the Pacific Conference. In the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim she was deaconess, the vice-president of the Women's Mission Society and teacher of the "Busy Bees" Class. We miss her, because she was so faithful in many church activities.

The love and respect which the departed enjoyed was accentuated at the funeral services by the large attendance and the numerous floral tributes, a substantial share of which had come from distant churches whose member Mrs. Krenzler had formerly been, and condolences were offered by her former pastors.

Our sister leaves to mourn her departure: her husband, Mr. John Krenzler; two children of her first wedlock: William Langenbach of Napa, Calif., and Mrs. Marie E. Schmunk of Tacoma, Wash.; six grandchildren: John, Jean, James Langenbach, and Joanne, Charles, James Schmunk; two brothers, Herman Stuermer of Harrison, Mich., and Emil Stuermer of Sprague, Wash.; and Eva Stuermer of Krenzler, daughters of her second husband's first wedlock, to whom she was a devoted mother and friend.

Psalm 23, the favorite text of Mrs. Krenzler, served to comfort the bereaved, a male quartet added strength, and at the cemetery the church joined, upon the wish of the departed, in singing "Shall we gather at the River."

Bethel Baptist Church, Anaheim.
H. G. Dymmel, Pastor.

Do You Know That...?

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

1. During the month of June the cost of the war to England was \$48,000,000 per day, or as much money as we contribute for missions every 236 years!
2. Governor Stassen of Minnesota, one of our own denominational young men, proposes a ten-million dollar soldier rehabilitation fund for his state as part of his ten-point post-war reconstruction program.
3. The pastor of the Assembly of God Church at Holt, Missouri, found wolf tracks near the church door and followed them to a haystack where he captured eight of their young. With the \$24.00 bounty he bought new hymnals for the church, making the wolf at the door bring music inside.
4. There are now 2,972 men in the various conscientious-objector camps throughout America. 1121 of these are Mennonites, 415 are of the Brethren Church, 283 are Quakers, and 251 are Methodists. Other denominations have less than 100 each, with Baptists contributing approximately 50.
5. A famous hymn now paraphrased and used extensively throughout England (We hope we will not be obliged to sing it meaningfully here) is:
*God is our refuge: be not afraid,
He will be near you, all thro' the
raid,
When bombs are falling and danger is near,
Jesus will keep you until "All clear"*
6. There is a greater chance of being killed or wounded in the chaplaincy than in any other branch of the service! Of the 22 decorations bestowed for courage during the Bataan campaign, six were awarded to chaplains.
7. Some 500 cities in 38 states are now releasing children from schools for week-day instruction in their churches. Let our churches prepare themselves for this tremendous opportunity that is coming our way.
8. Non-Christians in India are increasing 25 times as rapidly as Christians.
9. Dr. A. F. Futterer, age 60, preached a sermon 20 hours long a few years ago—a world's record for continuous preaching. And then my people worry if I go beyond the half-hour mark!
10. "The Flying Tigers," those famous American volunteer flyers in China, are said to be deeply religious with more than 70% being Protestant.

APPEASERS DON'T APOLOGIZE

Read Dr. Dan Gilbert's Challenge to the Jew-and-British-Baiters — a message of importance to all Christians —

Nov. Issue PROPHECY MONTHLY

Other eye-opening topics: "Is Palestine Going to Be the Vortex?" by Dr. E. H. Moseley; "Bible Numerics NOT a Hoax" by Dr. K. L. Brooks; "Modern Medicine and the Old Testament" by A. Rendle Short, M.D.

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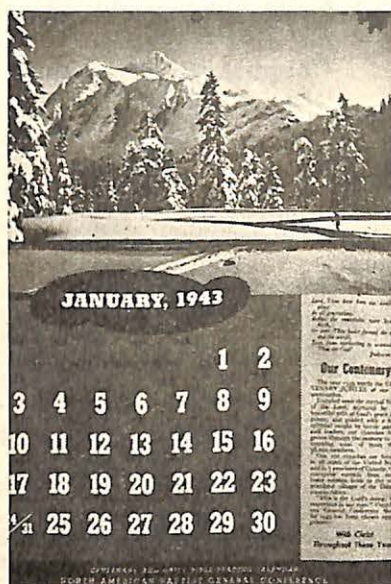
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Centenary Jubilee Calendars

for 1943

Now Ready for Distribution!

Thirteen thousand "Centenary Calendars" were recently printed in strikingly beautiful, red-brown rotogravure color to be sent before November 15th to all of our churches. Each church will receive an allotment of calendars representing one-fourth of its membership to be sold at ten cents each.

Service Men will receive their calendars free and will be sent to them directly from our missionary headquarters. Other individuals, who are not able to secure their calendars through their churches, can order them from Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois, by sending ten cents in stamps for each.

Every calendar month features a beautiful picture and a brief account about some phase of our denominational enterprise or about one of our co-operating societies. A Bible reading is also suggested for every day. These calendars will be valued as attractive souvenirs in observance of our Centenary Jubilee in 1943 as well as colorful calendars to adorn the wall of our homes and churches.

**THE CENTENARY CALENDARS ARE PUBLISHED BY THE
GENERAL COUNCIL IN THE INTEREST OF THE
DENOMINATION'S CENTENARY IN 1943**

The Club Plan for 1943

The introduction of this plan five years ago, granting special rates for "Sendbote" and "Baptist Herald" subscriptions, was an innovation barely known in the field of religious journalism. It has been continuously winning the favor of our churches until more than 50 percent of them have availed themselves of the proffered privileges.

IT HAS BECOME A PERMANENT INSTITUTION!

The season 1943, therefore, brings another opportunity to the churches to continue, or else, to qualify for the first time. It has to be said, in this connection, that all churches have to reestablish their claim, as to qualification, from year to year, in view of the constant changes in the membership.

The plan has great significance for our general work, and for this reason, it was adopted as a budget item. It became a forward movement and this has been fully sustained. It has also been demonstrated as definitely beneficial to the individual church. These are sufficient reasons for its permanency.

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The conditions governing the plan need also to be explained. A church makes itself responsible for the winning of no less than 90 per cent of its family units. A unit may consist of two or more persons of a family composing a household. Every individual church member not belonging to such families, whether younger or older, constitutes a family unit. Such individuals must become subscribers. So long as a name is on the church roll such member enters into the computation, even if he or she be non-resident. The percentage is then to be certified to by the pastor or church clerk.

Other Conditions

The church appoints the subscription agents. The subscriptions are all charged to the church which makes itself responsible for payment which is to be remitted to the Publication House not later than March 31. The agents then receive five percent commission as slight remuneration for their service.

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H. P. Donner, Business Manager.