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BAPTIST HERALD

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September 1, 1942

WHAT'S HAPPENING . . .

● Mr. Robert Kuechman of Burlington, Iowa, one of the twin boys of the Oak Street Baptist Church studying at present for the Christian ministry at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School at Rochester, N. Y., has been serving as pastor of the Atlantic Avenue Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., since June 1st. He reports great joy in his first experience as pastor of a church.

● The Wisconsin Association will hold its Fall meetings at the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wis., from October 4 to 6. This will be the first time in several years that the Fall sessions of the association have been held. The Rev. A. G. Schlesinger of Kenosha is the moderator of the association. A large number of delegates and friends is expected to attend these services for whom a fine program is being prepared.

● The Rev. Thomas Stoeri, pastor of the Baptist Church in North Freedom, Wis., recently presented his resignation to the church and announced his acceptance of the call extended to him by the Round Lake Baptist Church of Gladwin, Mich. He will begin his pastorate there on October 1st, succeeding the Rev. L. F. Gassner of Vancouver, B. C.

● The Fellowship Baptist Church of Passaic, N. J., has announced that its pastor, the Rev. William Stroh, has resigned in order to accept a position in assisting the Rev. George Palmer of Philadelphia, Pa., in his radio work on the "Morning Cheer Broadcast." From Aug. 21 to Oct. 4 Mr. Stroh is visiting among camps in an evangelistic effort under the sponsorship of the Calvary Baptist Church of New York City. Mr. Stroh's resignation in the Passaic Church took effect on Sunday, Aug. 16.

● The Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kans., extended a call to the Rev. J. J. Reimer of Gotebo, Okla., on Sunday, July 26, to which a favorable answer was given. Mr. and Mrs. Reimer will begin their ministry in the Mt. Zion Church on September 1st, succeeding the Rev. Thomas Lutz, now of Sheboygan, Wis. Mr. Reimer was formerly pastor of the Gotebo Church until ill health forced him to go to Flagstaff, Arizona, for a year, where he made a complete recovery.

● On Sunday evening, Aug. 9, the Rev. Emil D. Gruen, one of the missionaries of the American Board of Missions to the Jews, spoke at the evening service

of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill. His message was "The Gospel of Christ for Israel." After an extended period of missionary service among the Jews in Florida and California, the Rev. and Mrs. Emil D. Gruen are again located in Des Moines, Iowa, which will be the center of their missionary activities in future months.

Rochester Baptist Seminary Opening

The Rochester Baptist Seminary will have its formal opening this year on Friday, September 18th. President Albert Bretschneider will give the opening address on the topic, "The Aggressiveness of Jesus." This service will be followed by a reception to the students.

Orientation Day for the new students is scheduled for Thursday, September 17th. All new students are to be on hand by Wednesday evening, so that we may start promptly on Thursday morning.

There will be a good entering class this year.

Our friends in neighboring churches are cordially invited. Come to renew old friendships and to greet the new students.

Albert Bretschneider, President.

● After an extended illness during the summer months Miss Ruth C. Doescher was able to resume her service as church visitor and missionary of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., on Sunday, August 23. Miss Doescher wrote in a recent letter to Dr. Kuhn: "God has been very good to me and has restored a measure of health and strength once more. It shall be our earnest determination to serve him and our denomination faithfully." The Rev. Carl F. H. Henry is pastor of the church.

● From July 11 to 25 the Rev. George W. Zinz, Jr., pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., served as director of the Junior Boys' Camp at Camp Corbly on the banks of the Susquehanna River in Western Pennsylvania. This camp is one of the Northern Baptist Convention camps for their young people. Mr. Zinz is in great demand as a director of such camps, and at Camp Corbly his winsome and enthusiastic leadership was an inspiration to the boys in attendance.

● On Sunday, Aug. 16, the Christian Fellowship Chorus of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill.,

sang several numbers in connection with the out-of-door flag raising exercises at a Civilian Defense meeting in the church's vicinity. The pastor of the church, the Rev. John Schmidt, is a block captain for Air Raid Defense. On Aug. 2 the B. Y. P. U. of the church went to the Maplewood Baptist Church of Chicago, to give a musical program after which a Singspiration was held at the home of one of the members.

● Although the Rev. Arthur Schulz has served the Baptist Churches of Unityville and Spring Valley, So. Dak., since March 1st of this year, it was on Tuesday evening, July 14, that a reception was held by the Spring Valley Church not only in his honor but especially for Mrs. Schulz who has been with her husband on the field only since July 1st. Representatives of the church expressed their congratulations and greetings in brief addresses. The social program was climaxed with a shower of beautiful and useful gifts for the couple.

● With July 1st Miss Eva Yung brought her services as the directress of the Girls' Home of New York City to a close. Her resignation was a surprise to many people, especially to the young women in the Home, for Miss Yung's services were highly appreciated. This was evident at the reception held for her in the Home before her departure to Philadelphia, Pa. Shortly thereafter Miss Yung accepted the position as hostess in "The Evangeline," a residence for young business women in New York City operated by the Salvation Army and accommodating over 300 girls. Miss Yung wrote that "everything leading to my application and acceptance seems almost providential and I feel confident that this is where God would have me."

● On Sunday, August 9, the Benedict South Baptist Church of North Dakota honored several of its church officers for their faithful services. Those honored were Mr. S. Keller, Sunday School superintendent for almost 30 years; Mr. Jacob Bader, church clerk; and Mr. Gottlieb Schelski, church deacon. In the afternoon before a crowded church, the children's missionary program was held. An offering of \$33 was received, of which \$25 were designated for the Centenary Offering and the rest for the purchase of new books. A picnic lunch was served by the women during the noon hour. The Rev. Fred Trautner wrote that "it was a great sight to see so many cars parked beside the church and also to see the golden grain ripening all around for many miles as far as one could look."

(Continued on Page 8)

The Baptist Herald

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Contents

Cover Design	Gerhard Roth
What's Happening	2
Editorial—"One Hundred and Sixty Dollars in Greenbacks"	3
"African Schools of the Bible" by Paul and Clara Gebauer	4
"A Missionary's Trek to Balondo!" by Miss Laura E. Reddig	5
"New Mission Fields in Africa" by Missionary George Dunger ..	7
Contributors' Page	9
"In the Heart of the Pines" Chapter Six	10
Reports from the Field	12

Coming!

FOR SUCH A TIME AS THIS!

The Northwestern Conference that met at Aplington, Iowa, from August 12 to 16 will long be remembered by all who were there for its stirring messages on the conference theme, "Such a Time as This." The pastor of the Aplington Baptist Church, the Rev. C. Fred Lehr, has prepared a heart warming message on this same theme for the next issue of "The Baptist Herald."

THE SHEPHERD PSALM

Miss Eleanor Weisenburger of Ventura, North Dakota, the newly elected president of the Central Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, brought a unique and beautiful meditation on the 23rd Psalm at an assembly recently. It will be published in the next issue for the spiritual delight of all our readers.

LEADERSHIP TRAINING COURSES

The next issue will bring an important announcement about a completely revised program of Christian Leadership Training for our churches with a new list of available courses, a new set-up of credits, and attractive new diplomas. There will also be several reports of several Dakota Conference leaders about their fine work in Leadership Training which has been carried on in the Dakotas during the past year.

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, September 1, 1942
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"One Hundred and Sixty Dollars in Greenbacks"

SOME of our smallest groups often stand out with grandeur for their noble achievements. The proverb that "a lofty oak from a small acorn grows" has even mightier spiritual significance. For some of God's greatest plans are carried out in and through small groups that are joyfully consecrated to do his will.

The Southern Conference is the smallest of all of our conferences, comprising a total membership that is only one-half as large as that of the next conference group. Its Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union could never win many prizes for size, but it does deserve laurels for the magnitude of its accomplishments and the audacity of its faith.

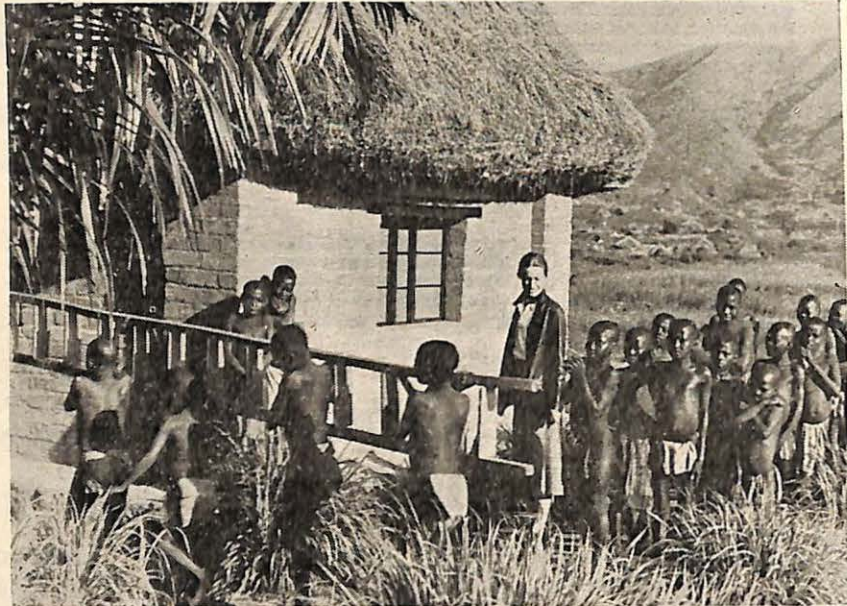
After going over the top with its mission project of last year, raising more than five hundred dollars for the Centenary Offering, these young people of the Southern Conference Union voted unanimously to set another goal of five hundred dollars for the Centenary Offering to be reached during the course of 1942-1943.

But a spiritual glow began to radiate in their midst, comparable to the warmth of typical Texas weather in August. They responded with eager enthusiasm to every challenge that depicted the mission fields at home and abroad. The Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, Southern Conference mission secretary, even caught a vision of raising almost the entire amount of the Union's pledge before the conference had ended and the year had hardly begun.

The most remarkable part of this story is that on Sunday afternoon at the young people's mass meeting, attended by about 400 persons, in response to the restrained but passionate appeal of Brother Pfeiffer, there were \$160.00 in greenbacks of United States currency on the offering plates and \$23.16 in silvery change, making a total of \$183.16 raised at the outset of the conference year for the Centenary Mission Project.

As a result of this splendid beginning, some of the leaders of this young people's union are already suggesting that the size of the project be doubled for this year.

This small group in the Southland is a challenge to all of us. The small size of any one of our churches or conferences or of our denomination should be no deterrent to monumental deeds. These fluttering bills at the Texas mass meeting should symbolize the unfurled banners of our denomination, leading us onward to victorious heights in the year that lies before us.



Mrs. Clara Gebauer With School Boys of the Mbem Mission School Eagerly Engaged in Manual Work

African Schools of the Bible

By PAUL and CLARA GEBAUER of Portland, Oregon, Our Cameroons Missionaries at Home on Furlough and For the Duration

THE first missionary to the Cameroons of West Africa, the Baptist and Englishman, Alfred Saker, was a strong believer in Bible schools. He had been a Bible school teacher before he went to Africa. "In cottage and village services, in public and private life, in prayer meetings and Bible classes, he was increasingly blessed, and the opinion among his friends gained ground that he was called to the ministry," as Mary Saker relates in the biography of her father.

Once in Africa, he founded Bible schools on the island of Fernando Po, along the shores of the African mainland and along the rivers of the Cameroons. He translated the Bible and the hymns of the church. He set up printing presses to give his schools a Christian literature in African tongues. Out of his schools grew the churches of today. Out of the Saker schools came the leaders of the Baptist movement on West Africa's soil.

The Singing Shadow

Not so long ago the last of Saker's scholars died. He left with us the memory of an African who knew his God and the Book. He knew the Book by heart. He would quote faultlessly, chapter after chapter and book after book, if one had the time to listen. He would sing the songs of Alfred and Mary Saker. And he passed on to us the most touching testimony about his pioneer missionary.

Saker had worn himself out before his years. He became a walking skeleton

on and the natives, who had never seen such a being walk about year in and year out, called Saker, "The Shadow." What they saw was not the real Saker, they reasoned; it was only the shadow of the real that had departed long ago. "But," said the last of Saker's pupils to us, "'The Shadow' always sang." He sang his way through his tearful years among a doubtful people. Out of his heart and his schools burst forth the songs that make life liveable for Africans of today. We, who have heard them, carry them with us into eternity.

Builders of Schools

Your missionaries to West Africa inherited Saker's passion. Ask Mrs. Bender, the Grafts, the Orthners, the Wolffs, Mr. Kayser—who are in your midst today—about their own beginnings in the far away land. They began among African youth with Bible schools of which the most optimistic optimist must have harbored the most hopeful doubts. And yet—out of the sickly looking schools which they planted along the jungle trails, along the banks of primordial rivers have come the teachers, preachers, leaders of the present Africa. Our eyes have seen them, the results of God's redeeming grace and the patient labor of your band of missionaries. Our ears have heard their testimonies and their songs.

We met "the ideal Bible school" out in Africa, on the north bank of the Mungo River. Squeezed in between its yellow floods and the ruthless jungle

stood the schoolhouse. It was an affair of plain mud walls and thatch but inside this hut we saw the dream of our years. White-haired Africans learned to read at the end of a day's hard farming. Youngsters would fill the hut in the forenoon hours to learn, their elders and parents came in twilight hours to learn, to sing, to discuss, lest their own twilight years should miss the trail to eternal homes.

Bender's Teaching Ministry

One of Bender's teachers had made his way to this outpost; he was a man aflame for God and his wife loved the Name that is above every name. The two had set this village on fire for the living God. In their little Bible school hard-boiled sinners met God. Touched by him they set out at old age to master the secret of reading the Book.

On the slopes of Mount Cameroons African teachers confessed to us that into the dreams of their guilty nights would drift the sounds of C. J. Bender's hobnailed boots. When the subconscious condemned the faulty work of their days, they would hear in their dreams the sounds that—in the years long gone—had been reality, the reality of the marching feet of Missionary Bender. He was a builder of Bible schools. He planted them everywhere and with the deep concern of a father, he would surprise the teachers at night, the scholars during those weeks of rain during which no white man ventured into the tropical torrents. Schoolman Bender did not mind the rains. He would walk and walk to visit his schools. He walks today.

Mission Schools of Today

And we wonder if he does not even visit the schools of the highlands of Kakaland, of Mambila plateau—schools that have come into being since Bender went to see his Lord. Those schools, too, have had a meager start.

Some began under tall trees and God's sky; others had their birth by the wayside—due to the songs of the missionaries' carriers. Some of the schools started at the fireplace of some passing camp; others were opened most formally in the village market or inside the hut that had been set aside by the chief as the white man's shelter. Some began under the missionary's guidance; many others were founded by eager Africans. In all of them God's Book holds the central place.

Around his word is grouped the teacher's plan of instruction. For the sake of this Book Africans wrestle with the mystic symbols that nail their own sounds down upon banana leaves or into the sand or on the blackboard or on paper. In order that God's Word may conquer speedily we have schools that meet daily, except in the busy weeks of harvesting, and we have "planted" teachers everywhere.

Teacher Tata, for instance, has his schoolhouse, chapel, and quarters

(Continued on Page 8)

A Missionary's Trek to Balondo!

By MISS LAURA E. REDDIG of the Cameroons

AFTER trekking through most of our Kaka, Nsungli and Bekom fields, I found that I knew nothing about African trekking which is really African trekking! On my recent visit to the Balondo field, which is a few days inland from the Soppo field, I found that an entirely new trekking technique had to be developed. The experience was most interesting.

As this is a more level country, motor travelling is possible. So it was decided that this means would be used to get as far as possible. After waiting three days for three different trucks whose drivers promised to take us along, we finally got off on "a half-wreck-of-a-truck." Not having a motor of our own to use, one cannot be too choosy, so with a semi-appreciation for what was to serve as a truck, we started off.

Trekking Adventures

"But those tires do not look good," I remarked to the driver. "They will do," he said, and started the motor. Miles and miles of roads through miles and miles of palm trees, banana plantations, cocoa plantations and just plain jungles.

"Bang!" The first tire exploded like a shot! Everyone piled out to see if they could help. There were many other passengers who rode in the back of the truck with my trekking equipment and boys. Some women brought out their pillows and sat down to rest at the roadside.

Soon everyone was jumping around and waving their hands everywhere. Someone not knowing Africa might have thought the whole lot of us were quite wild. But as the tire had caused this stop right in the heart of thick forests, all the little flies and bees came out to welcome us. The intense heat, together with the exercise needed to keep off these insects, made us doubly glad when the truck again started off, and the faint breeze seemed almost heavenly.

The dry season's dusty roads soon had us looking every color but our natural ones. The reddish dust on the natives' faces was so streaked with rivulets of perspiration that it could be easy to think they were all decked out in war-paint. Every so often the passengers at the back of the truck would beg the driver to stop so that they could get a drink, or buy some food from some wayside market.

No sooner were we some distance from a town, where we would be free from the forest pests, when the second tire decided to pop! The tiny little black flies would be so numerous that in trying to drink or eat, they would come right along. "Now we can't have any more flat tires, or we won't get there tonight," said the driver.

On and on we went. Just as we got to Kumba, our destination for that day, "pop" went a third tire. But fortunately it waited until we got to the stopping place. So we all got out, thankful to think the wreck-of-a-truck had gotten us that far.

More Trouble Ahead

But after the second day's experience in an African truck, I began fully to appreciate my horse, and to realize the advantages of "bush-trekking" to this "civilized way." This day we had a smaller truck. Going by horseback, one can start off at any hour, and the earlier, the better. But this truck had to have a new battery installed, brake fixed, and tires pumped up before we could get started.

This road had many little hills, and at almost everyone the boys had to get off and push the truck up the hill. (Something never required with a horse.) The driver didn't know much about driving, and that added to the pushing possibilities for the boys. Once I walked ahead to wait until the truck had been pushed up the hill. After a long wait, I went back to find that the driver and boys were having a nice nap. Hot as it was, they had covered themselves completely, so that the little flies would let them in peace.

Finally we came to the big river, and there were about twenty workers there to help ferry us across. The ferry was in place, but as the truck descended on it, the ferry moved back, and the truck came within a few inches of having a plunge in the river. Next time all were a bit more careful.

African Sit-Down-Strike

We reached the next town, (a one hour's ride made in five hours), and found out that there was still time to go on to our first real station. Soon there were enough carriers for all the loads, and we were about to start off when one asked how much they were going to be paid for the three hours' trek. When told they would get the regular workers' wages paid by the government, they all put down their loads and refused to go. They had been



Borora Milk Maid With Baby

working for the banana and cocoa plantations where their wages have been much higher, and though they wanted the money, they wouldn't work unless they were paid much more than it was possible to pay them. That African "sit-down-strike" made it necessary to find a house in which to stay for that night, and word was sent on to the Baptist church in the next town to send some carriers early in the morning.

Hearty Christian Greetings

Early the next morning, after a canoe ride across another river, we made our way to the town where one of the evangelists was stationed, and where we hoped to open a new school. Before reaching there, we passed through miles of rubber trees. Never having seen them before, I was curious about all the numbers, the little cups and the white rubber juice. The pale leaves and the birch-like trunks of the trees made a picture, indeed. Then there were the cocoa plantations, and their salmon-colored new leaves, and the deep red pods of cocoa and the big green leaves of the branches.

The choir of the little church came to meet us, singing their songs up and down the little hills, some of them stopping to breathe while the others kept the song going. And what a big choir, and what a lot of people came to meet us! "But you are the first missionary who has been here for about one and a half years, and we are so glad to see you!"

There was no mistaking their earnestness. They would hardly leave me alone long enough to grab a bite to eat. The town elders showed me the plot which they had chosen for the new school. It was ideal, with a big river bounding one side of the triangular plot. A nice place it would be for the



A Hausa Band of Musicians in the Cameroons With Native Guitar, Flute and Drum

schoolboys' swimming hole! And the land was level, and would be fairly easy to clear, as the undergrowth was not too heavy. Yes, the choicest spot in the village they had given for the new school; so glad were they for the privilege of having one in their midst.

More trekking experiences came as we went on. Hours of walking among bamboo bushes, which spread their greenness all about, vainly trying to cool us. Rainy season would find them well under water, and the paths almost unpassable in mud and slime. Bright colored feathers showed that there were tropical birds here such as we never see in the grasslands. Monkeys screeched in the tall trees above, and occasionally a small chimpanzee was seen clumsily making its way to some forest home. Walking at noon through these thick forests, we would find it difficult to see the road, so dark and dense was the forest.

Fresh, Delicious Cocoanuts

Coming out again on open paths, the ground was so hot that even the carriers' calloused feet couldn't bear it, so they had to walk on the grass along the path. Often all the water and tea, which were taken along, would be used up, before we were at our destination.

One old man in a little village, which we passed, seemed to know how hot and tired we were, for he sent his little boy to get us some fresh cocoanuts from the nearby trees.

The thick green protective covering was cut away with a cutlass, and the top of the coconut was peeled down to the coconut meat. Then, one after another, three were opened and their average contents of ten ounces each was heartily partaken of. And if you have never been really hot and thirsty, you will never know how good the coconut milk and coconut meat can taste! When taken fresh while the fruit is still green on the tree, the meat is very soft and almost melts in

your mouth. I would recommend that all African trails be lined with coconut trees to be used by all those who need and want them.

Another day took us to a very high hill with the town built on the very top. Way in the distance could be seen the majestic Mount Cameroons which overlooks Soppo and the coast towns. Even from that distance, it gives one the impression of strength and majesty.

Privileges of Service

This hill-top town was mainly in one street, though at places there was a double row of houses on each side of the "street." Cows, goats and pigs roamed freely through the town and the smaller animals roamed just as freely in and out of the houses. Morning clouds hung over the town like a wet blanket, and the wind was far from warm. Such a small distance away, down the big hill, was a town which was as hot as this one was cold.

So it was with the general atmospheres of the villages: some were warm and friendly and gave much hope and signs of real efforts at Christian living. Others were cold and asleep and careless. Oh, how one would like to stay in each town and get to

help each of the catechists, each of the Christians! One night at a late hour, after spending seven hours trekking through forests and hot sun, the pastor came to say that the catechists from the nearby towns had come and they wanted me to talk to them. Thus far into the night were the problems of their work talked over, and ways in which they could make their lives and their ministry more effectual were discussed. Tiredness vanishes and strength and joy take its place. This is the privilege of service.

The experience of talking to a whole gathering of town chiefs, elders and family heads, of telling them of God's love, and of trying to show them that salvation is theirs is thrilling, indeed. Some old, white-haired men with wrinkled faces and bright eyes; some other adults not so old, and many young men; all eager to hear, and asking many questions. They had been gathered for a town meeting, and the chief had asked me to come also, and the privilege of telling them the precious Gospel stories for over two hours was most challenging. Now I have heard that these same people are doing all they can do cooperate and to help make our new school there a success. May God bless his word in their hearts and change their lives completely!

Africa's Important Question

More carrier troubles met us as we continued. One group took us to the next town and then wanted their pay, for they were going to go back to their homes, and we would have to find others to go on. It is not easy to find carriers at any hour of the day, and besides, these were told we would go to a certain town before they would be through. More talking, more waiting, and the sun getting hotter and hotter.

So leaving one of the boys with them, the rest of us went ahead, telling them they would have to keep their promises, or they would get no pay. No native will forego even the smallest salary unless absolutely necessary, so soon all were following. If one could only get them to see other values in this world besides money! Such are the really poor of Africa!

"When can you come again?" was the question asked all along the way, and the answer was not only the answer to their question, but also to their need: "Just as soon as it can possibly be managed." Remember these African Christians, pastors and evangelists who are carrying on the work of God under very trying conditions, and under many persecutions and much opposition. Pray for them, that strength and courage may be given them, together with love and faith.

Remember your workers out here who have such large fields to cover, such varieties of tasks to carry out. We know that God sees the needs out here, and we feel sure that he will supply them.



The Mission Home at Warwar Station in Mambila in Which Our Missionaries, George and Louise Dunger With Daphne, Formerly Lived Before Going to Ndu "for the Duration."

New Mission Fields in Africa

The Most Recent Letter by MISSIONARY GEORGE A. DUNGER

It is a joy for us to announce that we were able to lengthen the duration of the sub-leases on our new mission fields of Nsungli, Bekom, Balondo, and Soppo from "the duration of the war" and some time after to "seven years subject to three months' notice, either side." The rent will be one shilling per acre per annum and plot. The sub-leases are being executed, and we will have the use of the buildings as well as equipment. The entire mission enterprise is being operated under the name of "Cameroons Baptist Mission U. S. A."

As we are in charge of these fields and responsible for the continuance of the work, all details of administration, management and financial obligations devolve upon us. That incurs many cares and responsibilities which, however, enable us on the other hand to re-organize the work and operate it in accordance with our principles and methods of missions which, indeed, is a high privilege and presents an unparalleled opportunity for us. I am very happy and grateful—even with the present uncertainty in basic issues—that we have been given evidence of trust by and secured the good will, the assistance and endorsement of the local authorities, for upon the advice of the local authorities the final decisions by the Secretariat rest.

Intensification of missionary work in this case should have no relation to outward or material improvements of plots and stations even though such would render an intensification more

efficient—but also more expensive. It should consist in throwing all available resources into the effort to establishing a network of schools throughout the entire field. Classrooms should be bush-houses erected by the village head and his people without expense to the mission.

There should also be the establishment of "Central Schools" and their elevation to Assisted Schools, which would relieve the mission of many expenditures, especially as we may operate them with the view of obtaining better mission workers; the establishing of training centers for catechists (one would do in case no additional missionaries are available); supplying the future evangelistic workers with the necessary training in Bible, doctrine, evangelism, church management, etc.; the establishing of a medical work throughout the entire mission field; the unification of our missionary enterprise by means of general standards of training for evangelistic workers as well as school teachers; and the connection of the now widely separated coastal and grassland fields by a link of outstations.

You may wonder why all these efforts when we do not have security and guarantee. I feel that our security lies in the fact that we get in the saddle quick and well—and our best guarantee is the headway we have made, regardless of post-war settlements.

What about the most important chapter of finances? I am giving you the very lowest estimate of our total

monthly needs. This is not a budget proposal! I kindly ask you whether or not we can do it. One hundred and thirty pounds equalling about \$550 as monthly minimum is a big sum in these times. I am afraid that a lower amount will necessitate retrenchment and regression.

You see, that amount represents the already reduced (about 30%) obligation. No doubt, we will have a hard time keeping course in the swells and countercurrents, the adverse winds and current—but I am confident the ship will right herself and pursue her dramatic course. In case that we cannot meet the minimum obligations we will have to strike the canvas and try to keep her afloat until we arrive at a fair haven, under the command of the heavenly Pilot. . .

Daphne and Louise Dunger are keeping fit. They have trekked extensively by themselves. They have adjusted themselves easily and well to the constant changes of the missionary-gypsy life of the last six months. It is obvious, however, that we will have to make our abode somewhere, for unceasing trekking is strenuous, especially after about four years on the field.

Daphne still likes the horses, her dog, the cats and now her parrot. He climbs up and down her arm, and she carries him around, placing him on low branches, feeding him ground nuts and bananas. Daphne has remained cheerful, and the happy twinkle in her eyes is a delight to behold.

(Continued on Page 8)

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

● The Rev. and Mrs. Herbert Hiller of the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., have announced the arrival of a baby boy in their home on August 5th, who has been given the name of Harry Herbert. Delegates to the General Conference in 1940 at Burlington, Iowa, will remember the romance that blossomed during those conference days between the Rev. Herbert Hiller and Miss Frohmüt Streuber of Winnipeg, Manitoba, and will want to extend their heartiest congratulations to the proud parents.

● The reception for the Rev. G. Schroeder and family was held by the Baptist Church of Linton, No. Dak., on Sunday evening, July 12, with the Rev. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., serving as chairman and bringing the main address. Representatives of the church who spoke were Mr. C. A. Albrecht for the church, Mr. Jacob Kist for the Sunday School, Mrs. Valentine Kremer for the Women's Missionary Society, and Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer for the B. Y. P. U. The mission stations of Hazelton and Freudenthal were also included in the program.

● On Sunday morning, July 26, the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., rejoiced in holding a baptismal service, in which one convert was baptized. At recent Sunday evening services four persons accepted Christ as Savior. Although the church has been without a regular pastor since March, the pulpit has been supplied by several visiting ministers, including the Rev. Bob Means, blind evangelist, and his wife who served the church faithfully for several months. The Rev. Harold Ekert of Texas, pastor-elect, began his pastorate in Ellinwood on Aug. 15.

● The Rev. John Heer, pastor of the Lyndock and Sebastopol Baptist Churches of Ontario, Canada, presented his resignation to the churches on Sunday, July 26, because of immigration restrictions concerning their stay in Canada. Mr. Heer wrote that he and his family regret to have to leave these churches because they had learned to love the people. "Nevertheless," Mr. Heer wrote, "the memories will be most pleasant, and our prayer is that God may bring the right man to these churches." The plans of Mr. Heer for the future are uncertain, awaiting the guidance of God.

● On Sunday, August 16, the guest speaker at both services of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, was Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., a former pastor of the church. In the morning service 350 copies of the new Christian Worship hymnal were dedicated for use in the church. In the evening the Rev. A. R. Bernadt, pastor, baptized 5 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. The

"Echoes of Heaven" Over Station K X E L at Waterloo, Iowa, on Thursday Evenings

Beginning with Thursday evening, September 3, from 7:30 to 8:00 P. M. (Central War Time) and continuing on every Thursday evening the popular radio program, "Echoes of Heaven," presented by the pastor and young people of the Burns Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., will be broadcast from the powerful 50,000 Watt Station K X E L (1540 kilocycles) at Waterloo, Iowa. Besides this the program will be heard from the usual outlet at station CKLW at Windsor, Ont., from 8:30 to 9:00 P. M. (Eastern War Time) on the same evenings. This will virtually enable the broadcast program to be heard from coast to coast because of these two central and strong radio stations.

The Rev. P. G. Neumann, pastor of the Burns Ave. Church, is the radio preacher whose winsome messages are eagerly awaited by hosts of radio friends. The Rev. C. Adrian Heaton is serving as the radio counsellor, making most of the program arrangements and attending to the large radio correspondence. Mr. Gordon Ernst is the well known announcer for the program.

The broadcast on September 3rd will be the 218th radio presentation of "Echoes of Heaven." The opportunity to serve the large new radio audience in the Middle West has come as an answer to prayer from God and through the instrumentality of Mr. H. W. Ziehl who has devoted himself to this work. An interesting announcement about this new ministry of "Echoes of Heaven" appears on the last page of this issue of "The Baptist Herald."

M. L. Leuschner, Editor.

new church missionary, who began her work for 3 months beginning with Aug. 15, is Mary Lohr, a graduate of the Baptist Training School of Chicago.

● The Rev. W. A. Weyhrauch of Valley City, No. Dak., formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jamestown, No. Dak., passed away to his eternal reward on Sunday, July 5, after a brief illness. The memorial service was held in the Baptist Church of Jamestown on Friday, July 10, with the following ministers taking part in the service: Rev. R. G. Kaiser of McClusky, No. Dak., read the Scripture passage; Rev. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., led in prayer; Rev. G. W. Rutsch of Gackle, No. Dak., and the Rev. N. E. McCoy spoke briefly; Rev. E. P. Fosmark brought the memorial message.

NEW MISSION FIELDS

(Continued from Page 7)

Lately, the Juju was going through the village. Although she wishes to be carried at such a moment, she, nevertheless, exhibits no fear when these unsightly bodies begin to move, twist and contort themselves while grunting and howling.

Louise continues in her almost entirely malaria-free and physically hardly upset balance of health. She helps me at times typing the letters I have previously sketched and thus renders my tasks easier. However, with the increasing office work, it seems that I will have to employ a boy exclusively for that type of work.

Aside from the malaria fevers and some abdominal symptoms that would make an appendectomy advisable, according to a Government surgeon, I have kept well and enjoyed work and responsibility alike.

AFRICAN BIBLE SCHOOLS

(Continued from Page 4)

planted into the heart of the grass country. Friends in the nearby village made a clearing in the ocean of tall grass. The clearing was fenced in with live sticks and plantain stalks. In the center of this protecting belt of green plantains and growing trees Tata built his own shelter, then the school-hut, last of all the chapel. Why in this order? First of all, to keep his books and head out of sunshine and rain. Around his own fire gathered village youth and elders, dogs and jiggers to hear the stories Tata had to tell.

Out of such primitive gatherings grew the desire for regular instruction: a Bible school was born. Out of the school proceeded the desire for regular public meetings, and a chapel arose. Out of these meetings have come those who have heard God's voice and who endeavor to follow Jesus.

Back in the spring of 1939 we had two Nazi agents pass through Tata's compound. They accepted his hospitality and made fun of his work. They laughed about his primitive methods, his naked scholars, his devotion to the Book. "What good does such a school do to Africa?" they asked.

We gave them for our reply the statement of a Cambridge graduate who had been in Tata's school before them: "Through such schools Africa will gain her rightful place in the family of races and of nations. In these schools are trained the leaders that will defeat empires of greed and of force. Take away these schools and Africa will sink back into more centuries of slavery and darkest doom."

Tata never heard of the lines quoted so often by Dr. G. W. Truett, but Tata knows the truths found therein:

"I know of lands that are sunk in shame,
Of hearts that faint and tire;
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name,
That can set those lands on fire."

CONTRIBUTOR'S

THY PEACE!

By Miss Ethel L. Rennison
of Elgin, Iowa

Give us Thy peace, O Lord, and let us know
That though the world be torn with war and woe
Thy hand doth still the universe control.
And when despair would seize our mind and soul
Grant us to know in spite of wild alarms
That underneath us are Thy everlasting arms.

HAPPY IN JESUS

By Miss Alice Schermer
of Benton Harbor, Michigan

I am so happy in Jesus
He is so precious to me,
It gives me a joy unfailing
To know that his face I shall see.

He keeps me when trials are greatest
He comforts when I'm sad and blue,
And the peace that he only can give me
Keeps me happy the whole day through.

He guides me as onward I journey
Along life's narrow, steep way,
Until that day when he'll take me
To my home in heaven to stay.

I'm lonesome for that beautiful homeland
Where the bells of heaven shall ring,
Where the children of Jesus shall gather
With the angels his praises to sing.

WHEN SHADOWS FALL

By Miss Velma Plucker
of Alexandria, South Dakota

When temptations round you gather,
And you know not what to do,
Look to Jesus; he will help you.
Oh, my brother, pray it through!

When you pray and God seems distant,
When it seems he does not care,
Be assured that he is listening,
For he hears and answers prayer.

When you're denied your heart's desires,
When you're tired, sick and blue,
Be sure the One who understands
Has better plans for you.

God understands; He knows your load
Is all that you can bear;
Look up to him; he'll help you through
And lift you from despair.

He knows your heart is heavy;
He knows you suffer pain;
He knows and sympathizes,
Your battle is not in vain.

Just lean on him, my brother;
Just let him have his way.
With God all things are possible,
So trust him, come what may.



Flowers Are God's Silent Messengers
of Comfort and Love

THE SILENT MESSAGE

By Mrs. Olga Burzlaß
of Anaheim, California

There is a message pure and sweet
That speaks in silent power;
It keeps its words in paths secrete
And in the quiet hour.

It sheds its light day-in, day-out,
And never seems to tire;
When humans love to fret and pout,
Its glory shines still higher.

It carries joy to all the earth
And spreads its rays to far and near;
It serves in sorrow and in mirth
With all its pomp and pride so dear.

It crowns the altar in the church
And 'dorns the bridal shower;
It fills a place in sudden lurch
And refreshes the sunny bower.

When shadows fall and sight is dim
Its fragrance sweet grows much more strong;

It soothes the pain in every limb
And turns the ache into a song.

It welcomes men from worldly bliss
Into a clear and brighter sky.
And gives men thoughts of words like this:

"Lift me, O Lord, to thee on high."

If you would now this secret know
Of this majestic power,
It is the message none can sow,
It is God's Silent Flower.

THE RADIANT CROSS

By M. Wilma Stubbs

To Pilate's hall they brought him bound,
So long ago.
On Calvary Hill they raised his Cross,
Dull blow on blow—
A malefactor doomed to die
Accursed death!

PAGE

Rome went her way, forgetting; the priests
Drew freer breath.

Did God forget? Ah, no, his word
Was pledged us there.
"Forgiving love!" In blood he wrote
"For you I care!"
And all the ages since, held high,
That radiant Cross
Has glorified life's common ways,
Has cleansed sin's dross.

O Christ, transform our lives; write
"love"
Upon the heart
Of earth today; that here and now
Some little part
Of heaven's eternal joy may shine
On men set free
From hate and sin, and light still glow
From Calvary.

—Courtesy of the "War Cry."

DAILY PRAYERS FOR GOD'S GUIDANCE

By Mr. E. E. Staub
of Detroit, Michigan

(Although for years it has been our practice to start the business day with a prayer for guidance, the inspiration came a few weeks ago to express the prayer in verse. The following is the result.)

Luke 2:49—Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

As each day's sun gives light anew
Our lives to cleanse and cheer—
So fill our hearts, O Lord, to do
The tasks assigned us here.

Luke 4:4—Jesus answered him, saying, It is written, that man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God.

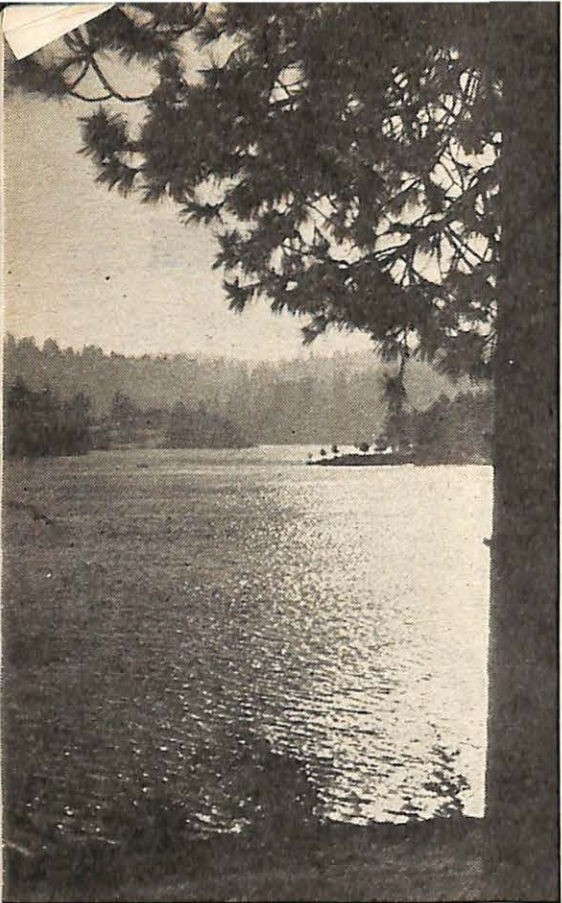
To live, but not for bread alone—
The task to find which worthy is,
And wisdom to perform it well—
For these we humbly seek thy throne.

Luke 5:4-5—Simon, launch out into the deep . . . Master, we have toiled all night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless, at thy word I will let down the net.

No wonder, Lord, we toil amiss;
Our pride but leads astray.
Give thy command—direct our minds—
And guide our work today.

Luke 5:8-11—When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken. . . . And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all and followed him.

Astonished at results, O Lord?
Oh—how stupid we!
When wind and waves obey thy Word,
How else win victory?



IN THE HEART OF THE PINES

By ELEANOR E. KEES

SYNOPSIS

One summer John B. Hamilton, a millionaire widower, took his only daughter, Clarissa, to his lovely lodge in the heart of the pines, away from the bustling city of New York, even though at first she expressed her indignation at being compelled to stay in this lonely and quiet place. But gradually she made the acquaintance of some friends and even received an invitation to a party in one of the poor, wretched homes of this area. She wore her best taffeta dress to the party, and at the log house was greeted by Ruth, who had invited her. As Ruth slipped her stubby, work-roughened hand into Clarissa's soft palm she said: "I'm so glad you came!"

CHAPTER SIX

The next room Clarissa was ushered into was a bedroom, where she laid her wrap, and patted her unruly curls into place before a mottled mirror hung above a box, neatly curtained with clean scrim, which seemed to serve as a dressing table.

The bed on which she laid her expensive coat, beside the cheap wraps belonging to the other girls already there, was made of iron, whose enamel had long ago been mostly chipped off, revealing the dark metal beneath. It was dressed with a worn and patched cheap cotton spread, which was not long enough to cover the pillows, encased in slips made from flour sacks, with an embroidered spray of brightly colored flowers.

On the floor in front of the bed was a clean, though very old, braided rug. The small window—the only one in the room—was curtained with scrim like on the box, and the doorway was curtained with faded cretonne, in the absence of a swinging door. The walls were the same as in the kitchen—just boards—which they had tried to brighten by hanging pictures cut from magazines and old calendars.

They went back through the kitchen,

and into the large living room where the guests were already assembled. This room seemed a little more cheery. The walls and ceiling had recently been covered with some kind of dull blue paper, which Clarissa afterward learned was called building paper. The windows, with deep sills, held potted plants, and were curtained with gaily colored cretonne. On a small table, covered with a white cloth, rested a lamp whose shade and bowl were decorated with crimson roses and green leaves. A day bed, on which sat a number of young people, stood against the wall, and in one corner was a very old organ. In another corner was a large cupboard with glass doors where dishes—evidently "company" dishes, which were too good to be kept on the shelves in the kitchen—were stored.

On the worn, and much-scrubbed floor were more braided rugs, and pinned here and there on the walls were more brightly colored magazine pictures, calendars, and a few snapshots of friends or members of the family. There was only one chair in the room—an old rocking chair—benches being provided instead, one being improvised by placing a plank on two chunks of wood stood on end, the entire thing being covered with much-worn articles of bedding.

The guests greeted Clarissa warmly. She felt very much out of place. Oh, why hadn't she listened to her father and worn something besides a party dress? Not one of the girls wore party dresses. They wore cool voiles, crisp organdies, or just brightly colored cotton prints, and in spite of their cheapness Clarissa couldn't help thinking the girls looked pretty in them. They were such robust, healthy girls—intelligent girls. They were, on an average, just as pretty as any of her friends, and there was something about them which made her feel that they were just as good as any of her friends, even though they were very poor. She felt a wave of pity for them surge over her—pity because they had been denied the things she had always had, yet treated so lightly.

The boys were certainly not dressed in "evening clothes" as her father had somewhat satirically mentioned. Instead, most of them were coatless, the sleeves of their white, or striped print shirts rolled above their elbows. They wore neatly pressed trousers, most of them being light summer cottons.

Evidently the rocker had been saved for Clarissa, for Ruth steered her to

it, but Clarissa turned to the improvised bench, saying, "No, I'll sit here. This is just fine," and sat down by a plump little girl on the end.

"You're Velma Gates, aren't you?" she asked. "I think I have your name correctly."

"Yes," answered Velma. "We're so glad you came, too."

"I'm glad I came," answered Clarissa, "but I wish I had worn a different dress. You see, I—well—all the parties I ever attended the girls wore party dresses, and the boys wore dress suits. I didn't know, of course, you wouldn't do it here." She was careful not to say "couldn't."

"No, we don't have party dresses. We can't afford them," answered Velma. "Oh, we all have our banquet dresses—that is—we who have graduated, but they're not formal. Now that organdy dress June Daily—that's June in the pale blue organdy—that dress she has on is her banquet dress. And Lola Martin—that's Lola with the blonde hair—has on her graduation dress. And this is my graduation dress. We graduated the same year—two years ago—and we chose voile that year. It had been a hard winter. Lots of sickness and doctor bills. So much snow that the farmers couldn't get into the woods to cut trees—or haul them out if they got them cut. Most of the men here sell wood in the winter. So there was very little money. We bought what we could afford. It didn't affect our graduation in the least," she added with a smile.

Clarissa looked at the girl in surprise. Here was a different side of life which she had never viewed—an insight into it from a different angle. Of course one's education could not be affected by one's dress, but she would never have thought of it that way. She simply would not have felt she was graduating if she had not had lovely graduation clothes.

The games began before she had time to talk any more with Velma. Such funny games. She had never heard of them. There was "whirl the pan." A flat pan in the hands of one who was "It," standing in the center of the group, each one bearing a number. "It" whirled the pan on the floor, calling a number. The person with the number jumped hastily from his or her seat, and tried to seize the pan before it settled on the floor. If he or she failed they must be "It." If not, they retired to their seat. Clarissa's

September 1, 1942

number was called, and she jumped to seize the pan, stepped on the hem of her long skirt, and almost fell. She missed the pan, of course, and had to take her turn at whirling it.

When they were tired of that game they changed to "Car." That was a silly game, too, but Clarissa enjoyed it. Each person was given the name of a part of an automobile. "It" stood in the center and told of a journey he or she took, beset with many experiences in which the various parts of the car named had to receive attention. At the mention of each part, the players so named had to hastily exchange seats before "It" got one of the seats. If either of them failed he or she had to take a turn at being "it." When the name "car" was mentioned everybody exchanged seats, leaving one person without a seat, who took his or her turn at being "It," and thus the game went on.

Then came the game "Winkum-Blinkum." It was also new to Clarissa. They moved the benches away from the wall, and a boy stationed himself behind the bench, with a girl sitting directly in front of him. Just one boy was without a girl. His task was to wink at a girl, who would try to leave her seat and go to him before her partner could touch her.

As is always the case, the new girl is the popular girl. Every boy seemed to vie with every other fellow to keep Clarissa as his partner. There seemed to be something magnetic about her lithe young body as it flew from one seat to another, the rich, green taffeta shimmering in the subdued light. Byron Markle, Ruth Tolley's friend, seemed as determined to keep Clarissa in his seat as anyone else. He seemed to forget the other girls—Ruth included—and tried to get Clarissa into his seat whenever it was empty. And only when Clarissa was not looking did he wink at another girl.

Clarissa was the only one who noticed Ruth's face as she hastily arose from her seat and went outside. That left another seat empty, so someone suggested they change games. The benches were moved back against the wall, and preparations for another game began.

Clarissa did not join in it, however. Very quietly, unnoticed at the time, she slipped outside. The moon had risen, and the trees cast weird, dancing shadows over the ground. Clarissa moved out into the shadows. Where was Ruth? She had left too suddenly, and her face had been too drawn with emotion for Clarissa not to know something was wrong. Something had spoiled the party for Ruth, and, no doubt, she had come out here to gain command of herself.

Clarissa moved around the house. Being unfamiliar with the premises she did not know just where to go. She kept in the shadow of the trees. If anyone came out she did not want them to see her.

At the back of the house she saw a path, and instinctively she followed it. She did not know where it would lead her to, but maybe Ruth had followed it. If she had, Clarissa would be sure to find her.

The path plunged into a deep wood. A wood full of shadows—fobidding shadows. Clarissa did not like these shadowy woods. They made funny little flashes go up and down her spine. They made her feel like long, slimy fingers were about to reach out and touch her—draw her deeper into the shadows.

But she kept on. She must find Ruth. She stole noiselessly down the path, peering into the shadows, and suddenly, from the depths of the fearful wood, she heard a sound.

She stopped short and listened. The noise stopped, also, but she strained her ears to catch the sound again. Once more she heard it—a stifled sob. She hurried forward. She knew it was Ruth, hidden somewhere among those shadows. Something—somebody, perhaps—had hurt Ruth. Sweet, trusting Ruth, who asked so little of life. Clarissa reached her almost before she realized it. There she was, sitting on a log, bent double, with her face in her lap, crying her heart out.

"Ruth! Oh, Ruth!!"

Clarissa was at her side, kneeling in the dead leaves and pine needles beside the weeping girl, unmindful of the fact that she might ruin her expensive dress.

"Ruth—darling—what is the matter?" she cried, twining her arms about the girl.

Ruth straightened up in startled surprise. "Clarissa, why did you come out here?" she asked, choking back her sobs.

"I saw you leave," said Clarissa. "I knew something was wrong, so I followed. What is it, Ruth?"

Ruth stiffened, and tried to draw away. "It's nothing you can help," she said icily.

"Oh, it's something I have done! I know it is, or you wouldn't try to draw away from me! Please, Ruth, tell me," she begged. "I would never have come to your party if I had known I was going to spoil it for you."

"Oh, I suppose you can't help it, but, of course, all the boys are falling for you—Byron included. He hasn't paid a bit of attention to me all evening. It's your fine clothes. You have everything. I have nothing—not even as much as the other girls have. Byron's the only thing I've ever had that was really worth while, and now you steal him from me!" and she broke out in fresh sobs.

Clarissa rose, and seating herself on the log drew the girl to her, a great wave of pity, mingled with anguish, surging over her. For the first time in her life she was brought face to face with heart suffering. She had never seen a grown-up girl weep. Life had

given her and her friends what they had wanted. Even death had passed them by. They had lived in one big whirl of pleasure. There had been no vying with one another for prominence. They were all prominent. If there had been any petty jealousies among them she had not known about it.

But here was suffering, and she had been the contributing factor without knowing it. Oh, if she had only stayed away from the party! It was too late now, however, to change that, but it was not too late to right it.

"Ruth, listen," she pleaded, as the girl sobbed louder and louder. "Please don't cry. Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to 'vamp' Byron. Honestly, I didn't! Why, I wouldn't take him if I could have him. I have my boy friend. Some day I'm going to marry him—maybe. And I'm sure Byron doesn't want me. I—I—guess it's just because I'm new. Or, maybe, because I'm dressed differently."

"Listen, dear, I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll change dresses. We're the same size. You'd look adorable in green. It's just the dress, I know. Come, we'll change right here."

Ruth straightened up and stopped weeping. "Oh, Clarissa, I—I—couldn't do that. Really, I couldn't. It's lovely of you to offer to, but you'd look positively horrid in my old dress. It isn't even new."

"I don't care if it isn't new, and I don't care how I'd look!" declared Clarissa vehemently. "I'm not here to win any of the boys. Come, dear. Lots of times I exchange dresses with my friends just for fun."

"Maybe you do, but you never get an ugly cotton print dress in exchange," returned Ruth.

"Oh, what does that matter now?" asked Clarissa. "Ruth, this will be exciting. We'll make a joke of it. We won't tell them why we did it. They need never know that part. We'll change, then we can slip up and surprise them."

"But my shoes. I couldn't wear old shoes with a taffeta dress," objected Ruth.

"What size do you wear?" asked Clarissa.

"Size four," answered Ruth. "I wear size four, too. Here, let's exchange and see if they fit."

They exchanged shoes, and laughed over the perfect fit. Ruth's tears were rapidly becoming a thing of the past. It took only a few more words of persuasion, and Ruth slipped out of the print dress, then into the taffeta, and Clarissa put the pink print on. It smelled so clean—something like a flower that had had all the perfume washed away by a warm, summer rain. They slipped hand in hand back to the house, and paused outside just long enough for Ruth to dip her handkerchief into a bucket of water sitting by the well, and bathe her face to wash away any trace of tears.

(To be continued)

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Gladness With Grateful Recognition in the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene of Oklahoma

When seasons of refreshing are experienced within the church gratitude and praise fill every heart. Spiritual and material progress go hand in hand. For some time a financial burden, resting upon our parsonage, gave us serious concern in the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla. With united hearts and efforts the burden was lifted and in an appropriate service the mortgage was burned. Several brethren led us in prayers of thanks unto God.

Expressions of appreciation for the money received were given to the Kings' Daughters, the Sunday School, and to those individuals who so sacrificially contributed. Messrs. Aug. Dobrinski and Henry G. Geis, trustees of the construction period, held the tray while Messrs. Henry Westfahl and Herman Laubach, trustees of the present, burned the papers. The congregation rose to sing, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," and the pastor offered the prayer of thanksgiving and praise. To be without any financial burden opens the doors and prepares the way for greater spiritual enterprise.

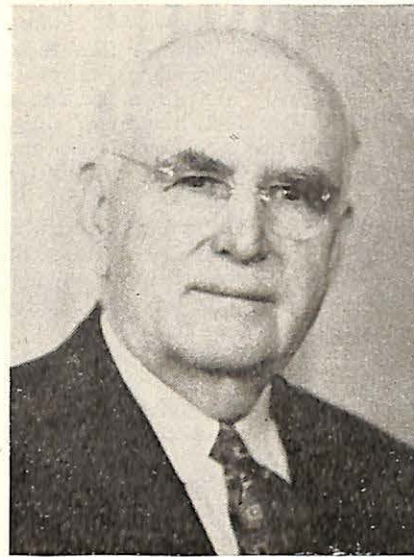
The church, realizing the sacrificial services of the pastor as well as existing conditions, with gladness increased the salary of the pastor. Progressive undertakings such as that are worthy of recognition. It is, indeed, an expression of good will and harmony of a church cooperating to the glory of God. These expressions come in addition to the numerous gifts that find their way to the parsonage. Congratulations and many expressions of good will were experienced recently, when God added another member to the minister's family. The gracious assistance during those days as well as the many gifts received are indications of love, affection and devotion to God, to his messenger, and to the church as a whole.

At a recent picnic the young people surprised their pastor upon his birthday with an appropriate gift. Many others from far and near used the mail to express their congratulations and wishes.

HENRY PFEIFER, Pastor.

The Bessie Baptist Church is Enjoying the Ministry of the Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn

We of the Bessie Baptist Church of Bessie, Okla., feel that God has richly blessed us in recent months. On March 29 Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn began his ministry in our midst. Soon after his arrival the young people gathered in the parsonage for the purpose of reorganizing the Baptist Training Union in order to carry on their work more effectively. Three groups were formed, namely, Juniors, Intermediate-Senior, and an adult group.



Rev. F. W. Socolofsky
of Shattuck, Oklahoma
1875-1942

A revival was held, with Mr. Ehrhorn giving the message from evening to evening for two weeks. The attendance was fairly good. The church was spiritually revived to new efforts in God's Kingdom work and three persons accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Savior.

With much enthusiasm the young people took a religious census of our town. It was found that our enrollment in Sunday School should be raised from the present enrollment of sixty-one to over a hundred.

On May 20 a reception for our pastor was held that had been planned for an earlier date, but which had been delayed because of unavoidable circumstances. Our beloved Rev. J. J. Reimer was present and took charge of the service. After speaking some words fitting for the occasion he called upon persons that represented the different branches of the church. These responded with words expressing love, appreciation of blessings received and hope for future blessings.

On the following day, May 21, we began our Daily Vacation Bible School. We felt we were fortunate to have Mrs. A. W. Guderian, Mr. Ehrhorn's daughter of Waco, Texas, as superintendent of our school. Others who so ably assisted her, besides the pastor, were Mrs. Grady Watson, Mrs. Andrew Buffling, Mrs. Henry Friedrich, Mrs. Hibbitts, Esther Schulberg, Irene Schmidt and Edna Balzer. Evelyn Schmidt, one of the Intermediate girls, served as pianist. The average attendance was thirty-three. We had a commencement program on May 27 that was well received by parents, friends and visitors. Our only regret was that we could not continue for a longer time. The Oklahoma Institute met at Loyal and the pastor with several others attended so that the time for the School had to be short.

ESTHER SCHILBERG, Reporter.

Blessed is the Memory of the Rev. F. W. Socolofsky Following His Homegoing

In quietness and sweet slumber the Rev. F. W. Socolofsky of Shattuck, Okla., was called to his heavenly reward on July 17th by the Master whom he loved and served. Throughout our denomination he was beloved and especially greatly esteemed in all of our Oklahoma churches.

Funeral services, held on Saturday, July 18, in the First Baptist Church of Shattuck, gave opportunity to many to express their sympathy, respect and honor. The Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn of Bessie spoke words of comfort, convictions and assurance in the German language as based upon Phil. 1:23 and 2. Tim. 4:6-8 while the Rev. Henry Pfeifer of Okeene spoke of the great loss to all of us.

The selections rendered were his favorites and included "In the Garden," "Shall We Gather at the River" and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Loyal read the obituary and led in prayer before the departure from home. The Rev. Shalom Meadows, pastor of the Baptist Church of Shattuck, and the Rev. John Thacher, pastor of the Methodist Church and frequent visitor, led in prayer.

It was Mr. Socolofsky's privilege to serve his home church at Tampa, Kansas, as pastor immediately after his graduation from our seminary in 1906. It was here that he was ordained as a minister of the gospel on June 2, 1906, in the presence of a Presbytery that was composed of fifteen ministers and three seminary students.

During the years of his ministry he held pastorates in Tampa, Kans.; Durham, Kans.; Pound, Wis.; Wausau, Wis.; Higginsville, Mo.; Creston, Nebraska; Bessie, Okla.; and Shattuck, Okla. These years of ministry were filled with many joys as well as some sorrows.

Mr. Socolofsky had been ill for several months, yet his death came as a shock to his family and the community. Death came during a quiet sleep on the afternoon of the day on which he had felt unusually well.

He leaves his family, his dear wife who had been a loving and faithful helpmate during the thirty-five years that they were privileged to share, his three daughters, Ruth of the home address; Angeline, a teacher in the Clinton, Okla., Public Schools; and Dorothy of Livermore, California. Of the seven brothers and two sisters, Fredrick was the first to go. He also has left a large host of friends.

The family is happy in the knowledge that their loved one is secure with the Savior to whom he was so tenderly devoted. On the night before his death he prayed the most beautiful prayer that his wife and daughter have ever heard him pray.

Burial was made in the City Cemetery of Marion, Kans., where his body will rest near those of his father, mother and little daughter.

HENRY PFEIFER, Reporter.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Sunday School Picnic and Revival Meetings at the Crawford Baptist Church

On Tuesday, July 14, the people of the Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas, enjoyed their annual Sunday School picnic at Cameron Park in Waco, Texas. These picnics are always wonderful days of enjoyment for the children and also the older people. Games of various kinds are played, and at the noon hour everyone satisfies their hungry appetites with delicious basket lunches which are spread together.

Something of far greater value than picnics and of more lasting importance is a series of revival meetings. Crawford also had the opportunity to have a series of meetings from July 19 to 26 with Rev. P. Pfeiffer of Waco doing the preaching, assisted by the lovely service of his wife and her beautiful voice. Although we cannot report any public conversions of sinners, still we as Christians have been greatly blessed by these meetings.

TILLIE MAE SPROSS, Reporter.

Southern Conference Enjoys the Texas Weather and Great Sessions at Waco, Texas

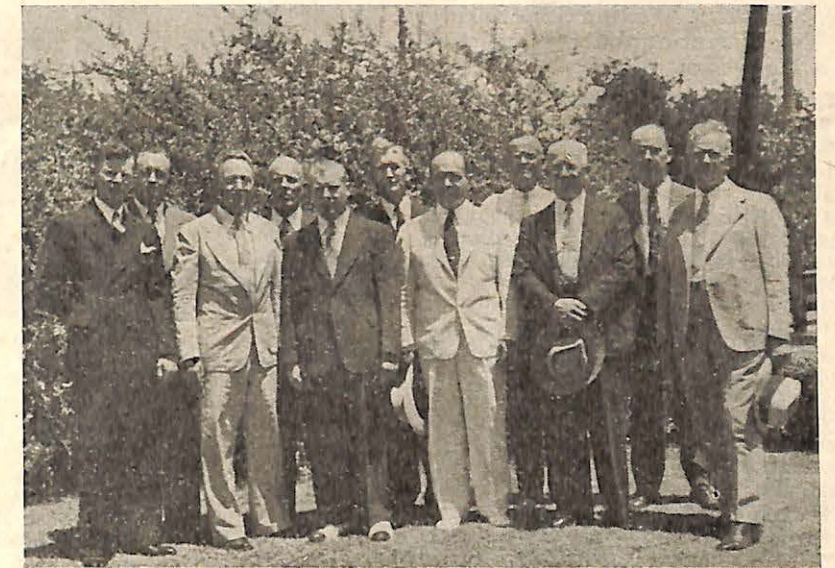
The days of the Southern Conference had rolled around and the delegates and guests of the Sunny South assembled in the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas. The weather was fine and welcomed all visitors, delegates, and general workers with a warm reception.

A fine, cooperative spirit prevailed throughout the conference. All ministers of the conference were present of which three ministers were new: Rev. W. Helwig of the Carroll Ave. Baptist Church of Dallas; Rev. J. Warkentin of the Hurnville Baptist Church; and Rev. C. H. Seecamp of the Cottonwood Baptist Church of Lorena.

Prof. O. E. Krueger and Rev. Martin L. Leuschner were our special guests at the conference. Both speakers were an inspiration to all present with their fine messages. We, as conference, were very sorry that Miss Edith Koppin could not be with us.

Our conference theme was "Forward with Christ" and all sermons and addresses were centered around that theme. The Rev. L. Hoeffner brought the opening address; Rev. W. H. Beunung delivered the doctrinal sermon on "The Power of the Cross." The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner was the guest speaker at the young people's program on Friday evening, at the banquet on Saturday, and also at the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union program on Sunday afternoon. Prof. O. E. Krueger served at the "Quiet Half Hour" of the days of the conference, brought a sermon on Friday afternoon at the Ladies' program, and delivered the mission sermon on Sunday morning and the closing sermon on Sunday evening.

The Revs. P. Hintze and G. Sprock led the devotions. The Rev. C. C. Gossen had charge of the memorial service. Addresses during the days were



Pastors of the Southern Conference at Waco, Texas
(Left to Right:—Reverends C. H. Seecamp, J. Warkentin, J. J. Lippert, C. C. Gossen, Max Mittelstedt, W. H. Buening, Peter Pfeiffer, L. Hoeffner, O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., [Guest Speaker]; W. Helwig, and P. Hintze.)

brought by C. H. Seecamp on "If God Be For Us, Who Can Be Against Us"; W. Helwig: "Our Will to Do and to Serve"; and J. Warkentin: "Jesus and the Dilemmas."

The new officers of the conference are: Rev. Max Mittelstedt, moderator; Rev. C. C. Gossen, secretary; Rev. P. Hintze, statistician; Rev. P. Pfeiffer, mission secretary; and Rev. W. H. Buening, Children's Home representative.

C. H. SEECAMP, Reporter.

Young People's Sessions of the Southern Conference Reach a Glorious Climax of Inspiration

The Central Baptist Church in Waco, Tex., was host to the young people's sessions during the Southern Conference from July 29 to August 2.

On Friday morning, July 31, the annual election was held and the following officers were elected for the new conference year: president, Miss Viola Hanson of Cottonwood; dean, Rev. P. Pfeiffer of Waco; secretary, Miss Tillie Mae Spross of Crawford; treasurer, Miss Margaret Lengefeld of Kyle; council member, Rev. M. G. Mittelstedt of Kyle; editor, Walter Schaible of Waco; assistant editor, Mr. R. E. Engelbrecht of Waco. Members at large: Miss Frieda Koch of Gatesville, Mary Ruth Ernst of Dallas, Milton Lippert of Greenvine.

Everyone enjoyed the fine installation address by Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, and also the sermon by Mr. M. L. Leuschner on Friday night.

On Saturday evening the young people met in the church annex for a banquet sponsored by the Waco ladies. Our beloved young people's secretary, Mr. Leuschner, brought a very interesting message.

A program consisting of various numbers by the churches represented was given on Sunday afternoon. Our Mission Secretary spoke again on "Victory." An offering amounting to \$183.16 was taken for the Centenary Mission Project, which we adopted with a pledge of \$500.00 for the coming year. (See "Editorial" in this issue.)

TILLIE MAE SPROSS, Secretary.

Friday Afternoon Session of the Women's Missionary Union During the Southern Conference

"If God be for us, who can be against us!" Such was the spirit of the ladies of the North American Baptist Southern Conference, as they met in the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Tex.

Our business session was held on Friday morning, July 31, at which time many phases of our work were discussed. As a union it was our privilege to give \$1206.26 for missionary enterprises during the past year. Our membership has reached the 204 mark.

At this business meeting the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. C. H. Seecamp; vice-president, Mrs. J. Warkentin; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. P. Pfeiffer.

The afternoon program was carried out as follows: song service by Mrs. P. Pfeiffer; Margaret Kittlitz led our devotional; a short memorial service by Mrs. W. B. Marstaller of Cottonwood, a fine reading from Gatesville and a double duet from Crawford; the four new pastors' wives of our conference were introduced and presented to us by Margaret Kittlitz. They are Mrs. C. Seecamp of Cottonwood; Mrs. W. Helwig of Dallas; Mrs. P. Hintze of Mowata, La.; Mrs. J. Warkentin of Hurnville, Texas.

We enjoyed a short message by two of the aforementioned pastors' wives: Mrs. Seecamp, on "Faith and Love"; Mrs. Warkentin, on "Hope and Prayer." A very touching play was given by Waco under the leadership of Margaret Kittlitz who will be a Senior next fall at the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago. Our missionary, Miss Edith Koppin, could not be with us because of ill health; but for our guest speaker we were delighted to have Prof. O. E. Krueger speak to us on the "Three Most Beautiful Women in the Bible."

The offering, amounting to \$148.44, was sent to Forest Park to our denominational headquarters. We feel it a privilege, as a women's circle, to work for our Lord and Master.

NATALIE H. PFEIFFER, Secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Schaible of Texas Announce the Arrival of a Baby Boy

The arrival of the first born babe in any family is an event of resplendent significance for the proud parents and a host of friends. Such a wave of excitement on the calm waters of life was caused by the announcement of the arrival on July 13th of Marvin Douglas Martin Schaible, in Fort Worth, Texas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Schaible.

Mr. Walter S. Schaible served as the vice-president of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union from 1934 to 1937. He has always been exceedingly active in the young people's activities of the Southern Conference and of his home church, the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas. At present, he is the able editor of "the Southern Conference News." His wife, the former Miss Adeline Brenner, served on the Girls' Sextette of Waco, Texas.

It was the editor's good fortune to spend an evening in Fort Worth, Tex., on August 3 and to be privileged to be among the first friends to see the baby. He's a typical boy—physically strong, with big, eager eyes, with a cute smile, and as good as gold! The boy's name may be somewhat of a handicap to him someday, especially when he learns that the third name in the series was taken after the editor of a publication! But he will be certain to succeed in life as he walks in the counsels of God and in the footsteps of his parents!

A large number of friends from almost every section of the country have been sending their congratulations and best wishes to the parents and their son, commenting on the wisdom of Marvin Douglas Martin in selecting such a lovely home and such noble parents as his very own!

MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., Welcomes Its New Pastor, Rev. R. Woyke, and Family

On Sunday evening, July 5, members and friends of the First Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., gathered to welcome their new pastor, the Rev. Rudolph Woyke and family, formerly of Washburn, No. Dak. After a song service led by Walter Stalker greetings were brought by the Rev. V. Wolff of Lebanon, the Rev. T. W. Bender of Milwaukee's Immanuel Church, and the Rev. F. Veninga of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee.

The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee's North Ave. Church brought the message of the evening. A brief response was then given by the Rev. R. Woyke. After the service a time of fellowship was held in the Fellowship Hall of the church, followed by a lunch.

We are looking forward to weeks and months of real spiritual blessings and inspiration with our new pastor and his family.

MRS. ROGER NORMAN, Reporter.



Community Vacation Bible School of Randolph, Minn., Held in the Baptist Church

Community Vacation Bible School for Randolph, Minn., Is Held in Baptist Church

This year it was our privilege and turn as the Baptist Church of Randolph, Minn., to have the Vacation Bible School meet in our church. Because of the times, we held the school for one week only from June 22 to 26.

Forty-six scholars were enrolled from the Methodist and Baptist churches with several others from two other denominations in our community. Each church furnished two teachers for the classes with the Rev. Mr. Sweeney and the Rev. J. R. Matz addressing the school daily.

On Friday evening, June 26, the school rendered a well prepared program. A large audience was surprised to hear and see what a great deal the children could accomplish in so short a time.

J. R. MATZ, Reporter.



Vacation Bible School Children and Teachers of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Vacation Bible School of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

The Vacation Bible School of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., was held from June 23 to July 3. We had an enrollment of 72 pupils of various denominations with a staff of ten teachers. Three classes were organized under the leadership of the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Veninga.

The children studied Bible characters, Bible history, hymns and choruses and also memorized entire chapters of the Bible. A daily offering was received, of which one-half went to missions and one-half to the school.

MRS. E. BRENNER, Reporter.

Activities of the Tabitha Society of the Baptist Church in Elgin, Iowa

The Tabitha Society of the First Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa reports another very successful and enterprising year. The membership chairman, Mrs. Gus Hackmann, reported an enrollment of 55 members.

The monthly meetings were held in afternoon sessions at the church with a two-fold purpose. The first hour was a devotional and inspirational session; the second hour or more a work period usually spent in serving for a society objective. The Sunshine Committee, headed by Mrs. Fred Muehlenthaler, is a most active department, remembering the sick, needy and sorrowing.

The Social Committee, with Mrs. Harry Johnson as leader, entertained our husbands at a birthday dinner and party recently. In cooperation with the Ways and Means Committee with Len Seniek, chairman, a venison dinner was given.

The holiday coin cards, twenty-five cents dues, and a monthly offering constitute the sources of income for the society. The past year showed an income of \$151.00 according to the treasurer, Mrs. Frank Pinney.

Last September the Tabitha Society celebrated its tenth anniversary with the Rev. A. Husmann as our guest speaker. Each past president was presented a corsage in recognition of her leadership by Mrs. Paul Zoschke.

MRS. GUSTAV KRUEGER, Secretary.

Several Summer Events in the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wisconsin

A very fine Vacation Bible School was conducted in the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., for two weeks during June by the Rev. and Mrs. Ray Schlader with the aid of 13 teachers. The total enrollment was 95 pupils. The program consisted of Bible and mission studies, Scripture memory work and handcraft. The school was climaxed with a program. A picnic was also enjoyed by the pupils and instructors.

Our church recently suffered the loss in the sudden death, through an auto accident, of Mr. Ephraim Roman. He was well-known throughout our denomination and we shall miss him in the various activities and services of our church, in which he was so interested.

Recently we had the privilege of hearing the Rev. Angus Brower, a missionary from Africa. Stereopticon pictures were used in presenting his experiences in the mission field and he also displayed many interesting articles such as clothing, spears, pottery, etc., which he had collected on his travels.

On Aug. 1 and 2 twelve of our men attended the Green Lake Round-up. A number of them have been present at similar gatherings in the past, and have always reported a pleasant fellowship. While Mr. Schlader was on his vacation and attending the Northwestern Conference in Applington, Ia., during the month of August, the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary in Chicago cooperated with us by sending supply pastors.

VIOLA GOEDEKE, Reporter.

A Glorious Week for the Wisconsin Young People at Their Assembly Camp

Sunday, July 26, was a happy but sad day for those who attended the Wisconsin Baptist Young People's Summer Assembly, since it marked the close of a glorious week at camp, held near Watertown, Wis.

The theme of our camp was "Christian Preparedness," and each morning the young people gathered to attend their daily classes taught by Prof. Frank Woyke, Prof. Hugo Lueck, and the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner on "Christian Preparedness in Home and Work, Through World Citizenship and Through Bible Knowledge."

The afternoons were spent in playing baseball, swimming and other forms of recreation under the direction of the Rev. R. Woyke of Watertown. Included in the evening services was a concert rendered by the North Freedom Male Chorus, a talk on her trip to Mexico by Mrs. Le Grand of Beaver Dam, an inspiring message by the Rev. B. Petherick of Watertown and several campfire services.

Our annual business meeting was held on Saturday during which we decided to undertake a \$300 project for the Centenary Offering. Election of officers took place, and the following were elected and re-elected: president, Roger Norman; vice-president, Harold Franke; secretary, Lynda Klein; treasurer, Walter Wilzewski; dean, Rev. Frank Veninga.

For the second time the young people of the Milwaukee Bethany Society carried home our attendance plaque, since they had the largest number in attendance at the close of the camp.

In spite of the fact that only a small group attended for the full time, everyone enjoyed the Christian fellowship and received an inspiration. We were grateful that some were able to come considering the prevailing circumstances and we feel that our camp was a success.

LYNDA KLEIN, Reporter.

Burlington Church Observes the 10th Wedding Anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. A. Bernadt

Another of those inspirational get-togethers that mean so much to pastor and people was held at the Oak Street Baptist Church at Burlington, Iowa, on Wednesday evening, July 15, to celebrate in a "surprise" manner the tenth wedding anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. Alfred R. Bernadt. Entirely unaware of the elaborate preparations that had been made for them, the pastor and his wife were ushered into the beautifully decorated Social Hall where a host of worshippers had already assembled.

An elaborate program had been arranged and under the leadership of the church vice-moderator, Mr. Emil Hemmye, who acted as toastmaster, the following were called upon to share in the festivities: Rev. Phil. Lauer led in prayer, the Church Choir sang a special musical number, Mr. Herbert Wittkamp spoke in behalf of the Sunday School, Miss Ruth Lohmann in behalf of the B. Y. P. U. read from a tin plate the poem she had written.

Mr. Gus Johnson then, in behalf of the deacons, the other church boards, as well as the entire congregation congratulated the pastor and his wife on the occasion of their tenth anniversary, and at a given signal the social hall platform curtains opened revealing a beautiful, large, deep blue parlor chair that the church was presenting to commemorate the occasion. Responses were attempted by the genuinely surprised and deeply grateful honored couple.

God has richly blessed the work of the pastor and people at Burlington

the Schneiders marched to the front of the auditorium. The pastor then brought congratulatory remarks on behalf of the congregation, citing the numerous blessings that God has bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Schneider and giving due recognition for all they have done for their Master and his Church.

Both of them have been devoted members of Fleischmann Memorial Church for well over fifty years. At the conclusion of his address of congratulation the pastor presented a



Officers of the Wisconsin Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Past Year

(Left to Right: Roger Norman, President; Walter Wilzewski, Treasurer; Lynda Klein, Secretary; Wallace Kehrein [Now Private in U. S. Army], Vice-president; and Rev. Frank Veninga, Dean)

during these recent years, and concrete evidence such as this of the mutual love and appreciation will make the work of the church in these trying days even more encouraging. The memory of this happy occasion that came to a close with refreshments and the singing of that great unifying hymn, "Blessed Be the Tie That Binds," will live long in the memory of those who were privileged to share in this assembly.

Church Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Schneider of Philadelphia, Pa.

Following the Scripture writer's advice to "rejoice with them that rejoice," the members of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., took occasion on Sunday, July 19, to mark the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Schneider. Although the actual date of the anniversary was July 20, it was deemed wise to pay tribute on the preceding Sunday when it would be possible for more of the church members to be present.

During the course of the regular morning worship service the pastor, the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder, took the honored couple by surprise as he announced that their fellow members wished to give recognition to their anniversary.

As the strains of the familiar "Lohengrin March" came from the organ,

large basket of beautiful summer flowers to the honored couple. Mrs. Elizabeth Rekatzy, speaking for the women's organizations of the church, then added further words of congratulation and presented an attractively arranged basket of delicious fruit. In concluding the brief interval for the honoring of the anniversary couple, the entire congregation extended its greetings in a special song.

May God who has guided, sustained and blessed these faithful children of his in the past fifty years continue to be their helper in all the remaining days that his grace will allow.

MILTON R. SCHROEDER, Pastor.

The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Schneider was also celebrated by relatives and friends at Hotel Conti in Glenside, Pa., on Saturday evening, July 25. After the turkey dinner Mr. Reuben Windisch acted as toastmaster for the informal program. Those of us who know "Uncle Rube" knew there would not be a dull moment, nor did he disappoint us. He spoke of their humble start in their wedded life when the Rev. L. C. Knuth married them on July 20, 1892, and of their spirit as hard working and thrifty people.

Mrs. Schneider formerly taught a class in the Fleischmann Memorial Sunday School and has the unusual record of never having missed a Sunday in 25 years, although they lived far from the church and often had to walk more than a mile through rain and snow. Afterwards, the guests took their turns in extending congratulations and wishing the anniversary couple "many more happy years to come."

A. VOEGELIN, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Another Successful Year for the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Michigan

The First Baptist Church of Saint Joseph, Mich., had its annual dinner and business meeting on Wednesday, July 22. All of the reports showed another successful church year. Thirty-eight members were received into the church during the year, bringing the present membership to 361.

Recently a Vacation Bible School was held in which the children of 15 rural schools were brought to the church every day by busses and automobiles. The enrollment reached 327, and the attendance on the last day was 261.

In connection with the annual meeting, the pastor, the Rev. L. H. Broeker, closed seven years of ministry with the church. During the year the church has continued its fine attitude towards its minister, and in his annual report he had many things for which to thank his congregation. Among these things was the installation of a fine electric stove in the parsonage and the gift of a new Chevrolet sedan that he received as a Christmas gift, which, as later events proved, was a most timely gift. This is the second time the church has presented its pastor with a car during the seven years.

The year was not without its heartaches for just recently it lost two most valuable and appreciated members through death. The first was the custodian and caretaker, Gustav Teichert, who served for eight years in that capacity. In his work and attitude toward the same, he was the personification of the spirit of the Psalmist when he said: "I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord than dwell in the tents of wickedness."

The second member thus lost was Mrs. Carrie Freitag, a long and valued member. Mrs. Freitag was the treasurer of our Sunday School, as well as the teacher of a large young women's class, as well as being the one who played every Wednesday night in the mid-week service. She was one of those kind of members who was always present and useful everywhere. She had strong denominational consciousness and a year ago served as secretary of the Women's Missionary Union of the Central Conference. Something of her interest in the church, and affection for it, can be appreciated in that when her will was read, following her homegoing, she willed \$500 to the church.

L. H. BROEKER, Minister.

Vacation School of 3 Weeks Is Held by the Bethel Church of Detroit

The scene of many happy boys and girls trailing up to the beautiful edifice of the Bethel Baptist Church in Detroit, Mich., again revealed to the neighborhood that the Daily Vacation School was in progress. Children in the immediate vicinity became impressed and others, too, brought their friends and playmates.

The school was held from July 6 to

24 under the leadership of Mr. Lawrence E. Wegner, a student of the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago. Mr. Wegner is our student pastor for the summer.

Our school, which had a total enrollment of 88, was divided into four groups. The Beginners' Department was under the leadership of Miss Grace Fleischer with Miss Natalie Schreck helping her. Mrs. H. Williams was in charge of the Primary Department assisted by Mrs. E. Waller. The Junior Department was led by Mrs. R. Woodburn and helping her was Mrs. R. Adler. The Junior High Department was in charge of Mrs. H. Hood. Pianists who helped part time, making adjustments wherever necessary, were Mrs. Epperson, Mrs. Liddell, Douglas Krieger, Mrs. Wroblos and Maralyn Gabert. Other assistants who helped part time were Mrs. Warren, and Miss Thelma Niner. The recreation and boys woodwork was in charge of Mrs. Earl Young with Mr. George Schreck, Mr. Donald Williams and Mr. Wm. Kydon as part time helpers. The general secretary and treasurer of the entire school was Miss Winnifred Brucks.

Every morning the entire school met in its individual departments. Each department operated independently from the others according to its own schedule. The schedule allowed for periods of singing, study, recitation, memory work, recreation and handwork. For the worship service each day joint sessions were held. Then on Tuesday of each week, the entire school met together to view missionary slides during the worship period.

The Junior Choir consisted of about a dozen of the older boys and girls selected after a voice test. Alto and soprano parts were maintained and each day the children were trained in choir behavior as well as in sound production. Another feature which was only departmental but which proved and shall prove to be very practical and helpful was the course in "Personal Evangelism" taught to the Junior High Group by Mr. Wegner.

For handwork, the Beginners made scrap books. The Primary children made small mottos, suitable for framing, with cards sewed in different colors. The Junior girls made 24 dish towels to be used in the church kitchen, stuffed nineteen dolls and animals, and also worked with raffia. The Junior boys made a tract holder which is now being used in the church foyer, some first-aid kits and some toys for use in the Beginners' department of the church. The Junior High boys and girls made scrap books on the "Life of Christ." In addition to that, the girls did blueprint work, and the boys made a stained glass Worship Center for use in the Junior Department.

The expenses of the school were covered by the offering taken on Commencement Night. The daily offerings, amounting to \$26.24, were for missions. On Wednesday evening of the last week of the Vacation School, a program and exhibit was held for the parents and friends of the pupils. The church was almost filled and everyone was pleased to see the fine progress the children had made during these three weeks of school.

WINNIFRED BRUCKS, Secretary.

Wedding of Miss Olga Kuhn of Lansing and the Rev. Frank Armbruster of Detroit

At the altar of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan, which was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns, mixed flowers, and candelabra, Miss Olga Kuhn of Lansing, became the bride of the Rev. Frank Armbruster, pastor of the Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., on the evening of June 25. The Rev. J. J. Abel performed the ceremony in the presence of about 200 guests.

The bride wore a white satin gown, with a square neckline in lace, with long puffed sleeves. The skirt, with inserts of lace, extended into a long train. Her floor length veil of tulle fell from a headdress set with small pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses, gardenias, and pink rosebuds.

Miss Eleanor Pekrul, maid of honor, was gowned in pink marquisette with matching shoulder length veil, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Bridesmaids were Miss Marie Armbruster, sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Georgiana Kiloran, who wore gowns of blue and yellow, respectively, with matching headdresses. Miss Armbruster carried a bouquet of yellow roses and blue delphinium, while Miss Kiloran carried a bouquet of tearoses. Little Joan Fildley, dressed in pink silk, was flower girl.

Attendants of the groom were Earl Abel, best man, son of the officiating minister; Edwin Schultz of Beaver, Mich., a close friend of the groom; and Walter Kuhn, nephew of the bride. Erwin and Erich Kuhn, also nephews of the bride, were ushers.

Miss Margurite Pletz played the traditional wedding marches. Donald Witt, violinist, nephew of the groom, played "The Bells of St. Mary's" and the "Lost Chord," preceding the ceremony. Miss Pletz, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Abel, sang "Clinging Close to His Hand."

Following the ceremony, a reception was held for 150 guests in the parlors of the Central Methodist Church. A three-tiered wedding cake centered the bride's table, with blue, pink, yellow, and white candles burning at either end. The King's Daughters Society assisted in the serving of refreshments. While the guests were being served, the Rev. Wm. Hoover of Detroit, Mich., played the recording which he had made of the ceremony. Out-of-town guests were from Cleveland, Detroit, Beaver, and Flint.

After refreshments had been served, a program was given, with the Rev. P. G. Neumann of Detroit, Mich., acting as master of ceremonies. Addresses were given by the Rev. P. R. Orther and the Rev. H. Sellhorn with congratulatory remarks by the Rev. J. J. Abel.

We, of the Holmes Street Church, regret the loss of Mrs. Armbruster, as we have found in her a faithful and willing member. However, at the same time we are glad that we will carry on in the work she loves, serving our Master. She has attended Bible School in Winnipeg, Canada, and Mr. Armbruster is a graduate of our Rochester Baptist Seminary. We wish them both God's richest blessing as they go on their way together in his service.

ELEANOR PEKRUL, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Central Dakota Young People's Assembly is Challenged by the Theme, "I Dare You!"

The words, "I Dare You," rang out again and again in the halls of Jamestown College, Jamestown, No. Dak., from July 13 to 17, as the Central Dakota Baptist young people met for their annual assembly, using the theme song, "Dare to be a Daniel." The registration included 78 delegates and visitors, with Wishek having the largest proportionate attendance, thus entitling them to the award of the picture of the Lord's Supper.

In the opening meeting on Monday night, the Rev. E. P. Fosmark of Jamestown presented to us the high points of the life of Christ, with a dare to follow Jesus from Bethlehem to Calvary and even to the resurrection. The Rev. E. Becker of Herreid strengthened this dare on the following evening with a challenge to live a pure, holy life.

Throughout the day, Intermediates and Seniors alike had the privilege of not only hearing discussed, but discussing among themselves, the following: Dare to Respect God's House, Dare to Have Your Social Behavior Christian, and Dare to do What You Know is Right by Rev. M. L. Leuschner; Dare to be a Christian by Mrs. Rutsch; Bible Stories by Rev. F. W. Bartel; an open forum, "Why Have a B. Y. P. U.?" by Rev. E. Kary, and "What Does it Mean to be a Church Member?" by Rev. J. C. Gunst. Eighteen students were also able to complete and receive a certificate for the very practical course in leadership training on "Building a Standard Sunday School" by Rev. F. W. Bartel. This type of course was altogether new on the program, but was received with such enthusiasm that plans are being made for two such courses in the coming year.

Music again took its place in the program, as Prof. B. F. Heitzman of Ashley very ably directed not only the usual choir, but also the band, which played a very important part, especially in outdoor services.

As each day passed, we climbed together up the ladder of information, inspiration and enlistment. As we all gathered around the huge bonfire on Wednesday evening, and as one member of each society resolved to take home something that had been gained during the days of the assembly, Rev. F. W. Bartel delivered a call for men and women who would give themselves unreservedly to the service of God, and Rev. M. L. Leuschner followed with the challenge to "Launch out into the Deep" of God's unceasing river of wisdom and understanding. With hearts and minds turned to God, we marched toward the dying flames of the fire, leaving in it a slip of paper, confessing our shortcomings, and then went away singing with open hearts, "Have Thine Own Way, Lord."

Thursday evening we stepped another rung higher, as 109 people gathered around the banquet table, where we received not only good food, but

rousing, wholesome entertainment under the very able direction of our toastmistress, Alma Iblings. The theme, "Dare to Bear Fruit," based on Galatians 5:22-23, was brought very clearly to us by the following speakers: Magdalena Luebeck, Mrs. Gottlieb Kremer, Alexine Grenz, Cinchona Herr, and Mrs. E. K. Remboldt. The evening was climaxed by a musical program which included the band, choir, and special numbers from each society; also the installation of the following new officers: Rev. J. C. Gunst, Wishek, dean; Eleanor Weisenburger, Venturia, president; Herbert Schauer, Ashley, vice-president; Emil Schauer, Ashley, secretary; Ernestine Kiemele, Linton, treasurer; and Mrs. Viola Kiemele, Linton, editor of the Assembly Journal.

On Thursday evening, July 23, our society surprised our pastor and his wife with a farewell party. A short program was followed with a social hour together. As a small token of our appreciation for organizing and guiding our group through the past two years, we presented our guests of honor with a coffee table.

The Rev. and Mrs. E. Broeckel have been a blessing to all of us, and it is with sincere regret that we bid them, "Goodbye." Our pastor has spent 30 years in the active ministry, of which the past five years were served at Lehr. He is retiring from his duties as minister and has moved to Bismarck, No. Dak. We pray that he may reap the blessings of a full life devoted to service.

MRS. ISADORE KRAENZLER, Reporter.



Some of the Young People of the Central Dakota Assembly Enjoying Their Picnic Lunch in the City Park of Jamestown, North Dakota

The meetings were closed on Friday noon with a picnic lunch and consecration service. The Rev. E. Becker challenged us all to do our best, and as the Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Linton made the earnest appeal for sincere soul winners, many hands were raised in the singing of "Lord, Lay Some Soul Upon my Heart" in a pledge to win someone to Christ.

Thus, with a common pledge among officers, teachers, delegates, and visitors, were closed four glorious days of fellowship and inspiration.

ELEANORE WEISENBURGER, Secretary.

The George Mission Station of Lehr, No. Dak., Presents an Inspiring Mission Program

During the month of June the B. Y. P. U. of the George Mission Station of Lehr, No. Dak., has given mission programs at the Johannestal Station of Ashley and the Berlin Station of Fredonia, No. Dak. The main feature of the program was a three act play, presenting a vivid picture of the necessity of giving our full support to the missionaries to aid them in their work.

The Rev. E. Broeckel, our pastor, and several other members gave interesting talks on this theme and appropriate numbers were rendered by the mixed and male quartets. We are thankful for the offering of \$12.00 from Johannestal Church and \$14.00 from the Berlin Church, which will be given to the "Bender Memorial Trek" mission project.

Annual Report of the Tabor Baptist Missionary Society of North Dakota

We as the Baptist Missionary Society of Tabor, No. Dak., are still at work for the Lord. We had our annual program on Monday evening, July 13.

Our program consisted of a welcome address by Mrs. Aug. Rosner, songs, readings and a German play on stewardship. The offering amounted to \$12 which we intend to send for some mission cause.

Our society meets on the second Sunday of each month, when our pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. August Rosner, can be with us. Our officers are as follows: Mrs. Aug. Rosner, president; Mrs. Henry E. Rauser, vice-president; Mrs. Bennie Liedtke, treasurer; and Mrs. Emil Meyer, secretary.

In our meetings our members take turns in giving the "Life and Work of Our Present Missionaries." So far, we have discussed the work of Paul and Clara Gebauer, and at our next meeting we expect to hear all about Laura Reddig. We also read the "Missions-Perlen" at our monthly meeting. Our membership includes 15 members.

We donated \$50 to the Old People's Home at Bismarck, No. Dak., and gave \$8.50 for home missions. We also donate to our church for necessary uses. We make sick calls and send cards to the sick. Last year we had a fancy work sale but this year we have used the mite boxes in place of handwork.

MRS. EMIL MEYER, Secretary.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

A Service Plaque With 33 Stars is Dedicated by the Lodi Baptist Church

A service plaque honoring our own boys in the United States' services from the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., was recently presented to the church by the young people's society under the leadership of the president, Arthur Heinle. This plaque was dedicated in a very impressive ceremony in the church on Sunday evening, June 14.

Major Knight of the Stockton Air Field, a deacon in the Stockton Baptist Church, was the guest speaker of the evening, being introduced by the Rev. A. Felberg, pastor of our church.

"The Flag Without a Star" and "One Country, One Flag, One God" were sung by the male chorus under the direction of Dr. J. J. Seibel. Elton Burgstahler softly played "God Bless America" on the organ, while Elmer Boese in the U. S. Navy and Hugo Frank in the Army Air Corps, both of the Lodi Baptist Church, marched down the aisle to the platform and unveiled the plaque. They remained at their places on the platform, while Miss Bertha Meyers was asked to read aloud the names of the boys of the church who are now in the armed forces.

All lights were dimmed and a spotlight shone on the plaque, while Miss Virginia Schmiedt from the rear of the church auditorium softly sang, "We Are Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." Taps immediately followed, played by Leroy Reiniche. The Rev. A. Felberg then led in the dedicatory prayer.

We were very happy and grateful to our heavenly Father to have Elmer Boese back with us for a short while again. Elmer was one of the survivors when the oil tanker, on which he was a seaman in the Caribbean Sea, was torpedoed. They waited for help on a raft for 40 hours, after being examined and questioned by the enemy. He is the son of Mr. Gustav Boese and the late Mary Boese.

BERTHA MEYERS, Reporter.

The Pacific Conference Meets in Salem, The Heart of "The Beaver State"

Ushered in with showers and brought to a close in blessed sunshine, the Pacific Conference held a very impressive 48th annual session at Salem, Oregon. We all know that Salem is the heart of the "Beaver State," and those who attended the sessions agreed that it was the heart of the Pacific Conference, judging by the many blessing received as the conference built upon the theme, "That Christ may have the Pre-eminence."

Under the able chairmanship of Dr. J. F. Olthoff, pastor of the host church and also moderator of the conference, every detail was so arranged that everyone, from the youngest to the oldest person, felt entirely at home.

The opening sermon on Wednesday evening was given by the Rev. Hugo



Service Plaque With 33 Names Recently Dedicated by the Baptist Church of Lodi, California

Zepik, the first minister to come to the conference in the last year. The theme of the conference served as the text, based upon Col. 1:18.

On Thursday the business of the conference was taken care of as scheduled and transacted. From the statistics we learned that the past year was a very good year for the conference in every way. Every church reported gains and progress in the local program as well as in mission work.

Dr. J. Leyboldt gave a very practical address on "Mission Opportunities" in which he laid special emphasis upon personal work, good literature and Christian tracts. Then followed an address by the Rev. A. Husmann on "Denominational Danger Signals."

The Rev. O. Roth gave the doctrinal sermon on Thursday evening on the subject, "What is Scriptural Sanctification?" Foremost in Friday's program were the prophetic, priestly and kingly offices of Jesus Christ, as they were given by the three speakers. In the afternoon following the Rev. Donald Davis' address on "The Secret of the Apostle Paul's Power," the Women's Missionary Union held its program. Mrs. Clara Gebauer the speaker, gave eye witness reports of that which happens in Africa when and wherever Jesus Christ becomes the light of the Africans.

Following disposal of business on Saturday, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel gave an address on "Essential Characteristics of a Successful Christian." Saturday afternoon was the time for a grand picnic at Silver Creek Camp. This picnic was in the hands of the young people who also served the picnic supper in the mess hall on the grounds.

The mission sermon was delivered by the Rev. W. C. Damrau on Sunday morning. The Sunday afternoon program was arranged by the Oregon Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union which had as its speaker the Rev. A. Husmann, who spoke on the topic, "On Fire For God."

The closing service in the evening

was given by the Rev. G. G. Rauser. It was an appeal to Christians and the Christian Church to do something for the betterment of the world and the ushering in of the Kingdom of God.

To the many friends in Salem we say, "Thank you," for the hospitality shown to us in your homes. As your visitors we feel that we are your very close friends, and we want you to know you have won a great place in our hearts.

R. HUGO ZEPK, Reporter.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Activities of the King's Helpers' Society of the Temple Church in Buffalo

This report concerns the activities of the King's Helpers' Society of the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y. Our society is composed of 50 members, 36 of whom are actively engaged in carrying out its work. The remainder, for various reasons, are unable to participate actively but we are assured of the support of their interest and their prayers. Our meetings are held on the first Tuesday of each month, except during July and August. The high light of the summer months is, of course, a picnic for members and their families.

There are two social functions of this society which are more or less tradition, and to which every member looks forward. They are the Mother and Daughter banquet in May, and the election day sauerkraut supper in November.

Mrs. Herbert Hiller, our pastor's wife, very ably conducts the study period at each of our monthly meetings. Our studies have been chiefly concerned with the lives of famous Christian women. In studying about them we have been greatly blessed, and the story of their lives has served as an incentive for our society to carry on its Christian endeavor.

Like all other Christian as well as civic groups in these days of war, we have done our share in sewing and rolling bandages, a part of our White Cross work. At Christmas time each year we remember the children of our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich., with individual Christmas gifts.

We also have done our part in contributing to the various enterprises of mission work and also of our own church. The following organizations have received contributions: Buffalo Council of Churches, Temple Vacation Bible School, Women's Union of Temple and Bethel Churches, Women's Missionary Conference, Vacation Bible Schools of Christian Center in Buffalo and the Centenary Fund. We have also helped to pay for the various improvements that have been done in our own church, such as new flooring in the Sunday School rooms, a new rug in one of the meeting rooms, and new pulpit furniture in the church auditorium.

Our meetings are well attended, the members are keenly interested and cooperative and the officers perform their duties efficiently and conscientiously.

MILDRED KEENEY, Secretary.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Pleasant Prairie Church of Wetaskiwin Welcomes Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber

Sunday, June 14, was a day of rejoicing for the members of the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada, because God had again answered our prayers in that we were able to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber as our new pastor and his wife.

In the morning service Mr. Schreiber preached his first sermon, which made a deep impression on the congregation.

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The afternoon service was opened with a song service led by Harry Strohschein, and Lorne Strohschein read the Scripture passage. Welcome addresses were given by the presidents of the various church branches. Mr. Wm. Dickau, deacon, spoke for the church, Mr. Albert Strohschein for the Sunday School, Mrs. Ruth Dickau, president of the Ladies' Mission Society, and Harry Strohschein, president of the B. Y. P. U. Several fitting recitations and appropriate songs were also rendered.

Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber then thanked the congregation and friends for the hearty welcome that was extended.

R. DICKAU, Church Clerk.

The Saskatchewan Tri Union Holds Its Convention at the East Ebenezer Church

The Saskatchewan Tri Union, by the grace of God, was privileged to hold its yearly gathering at the East Ebenezer Church from July 2 to 5. Forty delegates were present, representing ten of our Saskatchewan Churches.

Due to economic conditions our Tri-Union did not take the form of an assembly at a lake, as planned at last year's session. A definite resolution has been passed this year that we should have an assembly at a lake next year. The Rev. A. R. Weisser has been chosen dean for the forthcoming assembly.

Officers were lected as follows: president, Rev. E. M. Wegner; vice-president, Rev. A. R. Weisser; secretary, Mrs. Esther Fritzke; treasurer, Miss Ella Hoffman; pianist, Miss Alice Zimmer; asst. pianist, Mrs. E. M. Wegner; young people's director, Rev. A. R. Weisser; Sunday School director, Rev. Walter Stein; music and song director, Rev. K. Korella. We also decided to give fifty dollars of the Tri-Union treasury to the Centenary Offering.

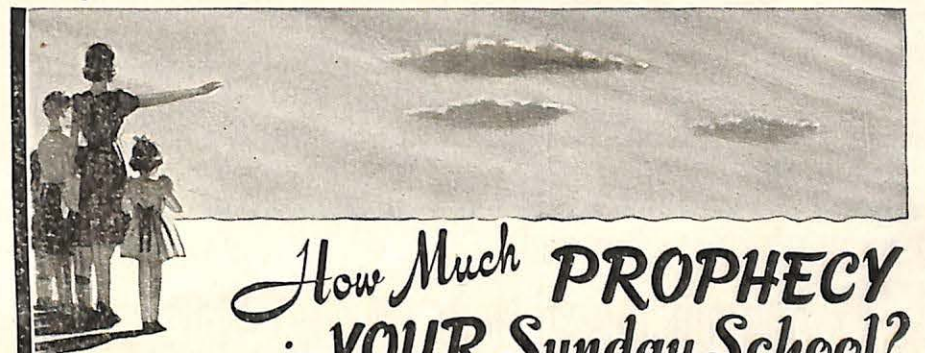
Our business meetings were well dispersed by enjoyable and uplifting services.

Prof. A. Bretschneider, our guest speaker, brought uplifting messages to the youth. We thank Prof. Bretschneider for coming to us here in Saskatchewan, and giving so freely of his store of knowledge and advice.

The directors reported considerable progress, as gleaned from the letters from the various organizations of the churches. The shield for first prize in young people's work was given to the Fenwood Church, the Christian flag as first prize in Sunday School work to East Ebenezer Church; and the banner for first prize for choir and music to the Edenwold Church.

Saturday, July 3, was an outstanding day as we gathered at Good Spirit Lake. The weather was favorable for out-door services and recreation in God's beautiful nature. The evening service came as the crowning climax to the day's events. A hollow in the sand dunes formed an amphitheater. A bonfire added to the setting and helped everyone to enter the spirit of worship. Choruses directed by Mr. Korella were sung, and special vocal numbers rendered. After testimonies and a general season of prayer, Prof. Bretschneider delivered his inspiring address on "Happiness in Life."

A. ESTHER FRITZKE, Secretary.



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Six Converts Are Baptized and Received Into the Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba

We of the Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba, Canada, thank God for the persons who accepted Christ as their personal Savior during the two weeks of revival meetings held here in our church in May and June. The Rev. R. Schilke, pastor of the Baptist Church of Minitonas, served as the evangelist.

Not only did God awaken new hearts to service but also drew the wayward back to the fold and inspired those already in his service to redouble efforts. Since then others have decided for Christ. We pray for continued growth of the seed that was sown so that a bountiful harvest may be garnered in God's own time.

On Saturday, July 5, our pastor, the Rev. H. Schatz, had the joy of baptizing six of the new converts and, at the communion service that followed, to give the hand of fellowship to seven persons.

May God bless them and keep them staunch and true in these trying times!

IDA HOFFMAN, Reporter.

Baptismal Service and Vacation Bible School Service at Hilda, Alberta, Canada

Sunday, July 19, will be a day long to be remembered by the people of the Baptist Church of Hilda, Alberta, Can. During the morning service the Rev. J. Kuehn, pastor of the church, gave a very inspiring message based on Acts



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10:47, 48. Directly following lunch we assembled on the banks of the beautiful Saskatchewan river, 22 miles away, where Mr. Kuehn has the joy of baptizing 9 persons upon confession of their faith in Christ.

Then we all convened in the Hilda Baptist Church where the newly baptized converts were given the hand of fellowship. All who partook of the Lord's Supper felt the presence of the Lord. Our hearts lift up with thanksgiving to him, from whom all blessings flow!

Vacation Bible School days have also come and gone! Thirty-three boys and girls again had the privilege of attending a five day school in Hilda commencing on July 20 from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. The Rev. and Mrs. John Kuehn, assisted by Miss Inez Haag, student of our Edmonton Training Institute, were in charge of the three classes.

As a climax the students put on a program to show their parents and friends just what they had learned. Among other things presented as hand-work was a huge poster made by the Junior class showing 15 different items of the life of the Master from the angel appearing to Mary to the ascension.

God grant that the seed sown may bear fruit and that these boys and girls may all be won for him! Next year we hope for an even bigger and better school!

MRS. J. KUEHN, Reporter.

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