



"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing"

# BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

December 15, 1943

# WHAT'S HAPPENING

● A series of revival services were concluded by the First Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., on Oct. 24. The evangelist was Dr. Harry W. Von Bruch of Long Beach, Calif., a half brother of the pastor, the Rev. Donald G. Davis. The Wasco church is rejoicing over the deepening of spiritual life, the consecration of young people, and the winning of the lost as a result of these meetings.



The First Snow Man of the Winter

Anita and Graeco Beutler, the Children of the Rev. and Mrs. Gottfried Beutler of the East Ebenezer Baptist Church of Saskatchewan, Can., Are Having a Thrilling Time in the Snow in Anticipation of Christmas Day.

● Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25th, was a day that will not soon be forgotten by the members of the Connors Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich.

Due to the enthusiastic response to a previously set goal of \$1000 for missions and the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies, the church reached the grand total of over \$1500. This, indeed, shows a spirit for denominational missionary giving. The Rev. William Hoover is the pastor of the church.

● On Sunday, Nov. 28, the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., baptized 10 persons on confession of their faith in Christ and received these into the fellowship of the church on Sunday, Dec. 5. At the Thanksgiving Day service on Nov. 25 the guest speaker was Dr. Carl F. H. Henry of the faculty of the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago, Ill.

● The Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, has extended a call to the Rev. Roy Seibel, pastor of the Strassburg Baptist Church near Marion, Kansas, to which he has given a favorable reply. Mr. Seibel will begin his pastorate in the Waco Church about February 15. He hopes to take up some studies at Baylor University in Waco. He will succeed the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, who is now a United States Army Chaplain.

● On a Sunday in September, the Rev. J. K. Warkentin, pastor of the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas, baptized 8 persons. These were converts of revival meetings held from Aug. 22 to Sept. 2 by the Rev. F. W. Bartel, Dakota Conference evangelist. Great interest was shown in these meetings with Mr. Bartel presenting his thoughts in a very effective manner. At the last service a mission offering of \$75.19 was received. Miss Christine Oster is "The Baptist Herald" reporter for the church.

● The Rev. J. K. Warkentin, pastor

of the Hurnville Church near Henrietta, Texas, has presented his resignation to the church and has announced his acceptance of the call extended to him by the Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas. His ministry will continue in the Hurnville Church for another three months until the first week in February, 1944, after which he will begin his pastorate in the Crawford Church. Mr. Warkentin will become the successor to the Rev. C. C. Gossen, now of Marion, Kansas.

● From Oct. 4 to 17 the Baptist Church at Unityville, So. Dak., held evangelistic services. The guest evangelist was the Rev. John P. Epp who is pastor of the Baptist Church at Chancellor, So. Dak. The meetings were well attended and great blessings were derived from the messages. Besides several reconsecrations, a number of persons accepted the Lord as their personal Savior. "We are sure that the church as a whole has greatly benefitted by these services", as reported by the pastor, the Rev. Arthur Schulz.

● The Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., has called the Rev. Levi E. Winfrey as its new pastor to succeed Mr. Jacob Zimmerman, a student at Northern Baptist Seminary who has served the church with much success as interim pastor. Mr. Winfrey has been pastor of Baptist Churches at Lancaster, Wis., Bonaparte, Iowa, and Blandinsville, Ill. He was ordained at Bonaparte in 1937. He and his family will reside in the parsonage at 3267 Cortland St., Chicago, Ill., after Jan. 1, 1944. Mr. Winfrey is finishing his seminary training at Chicago's Northern Baptist Theological Seminary.

● On Sunday morning, Nov. 28, and again on Thursday evening, Dec. 2, the first birthday of Dr. Pieter Smit's "Radio Prayer Hour" was fittingly observed. The entire morning service of the church was broadcast in a radio rally program over radio stations KSAL of Salina, Kansas, and KVGB of Great Bend, Kansas. The popularity of these programs is constantly growing and further outlet stations are being sought. On Tuesday evening, Nov. 16, an Older Young People's Fellowship program was held in the banquet hall with a supper and address by Chaplain Vollie M. Piland of Camp Philips, Kansas.

● Recently the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., unanimously launched a \$7500 "Sanctuary Improvement Fund" to be secured by pledges from the church's membership over a two year period. The plan calls for the modernization of the organ, redecorating the sanctuary, and the installation of an indirect lighting system. The following are serving on the committee: Mrs. Esther Reichenbach, Mrs. Minnie Meredith and Messrs. Walter Brubach, A. P. Yung, and Ralph Sjogren. From Nov. 17 to 28 the Rev. Louis H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., was the guest speaker at the church's annual preaching mission. The Rev. L. B. Holzer is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday, Nov. 14, the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Shattuck, Okla., held its mission festival with an offering of \$125.12 for missions at the morning worship service and an offering of \$107.00 at the evening program of Sunday School recitations and plays. The total of missionary offerings on this day amounted to \$232.12. The Rev. John Heer wrote as follows: "Our church is progressing quite well under the circumstances, since a number of our boys are away in the Army. We have a good choir and our Sunday School is working nicely on the four point system which the Oklahoma Sunday School Convention adopted last Spring."

● On Sunday, Nov. 14, Dr. Wm. Kuhn was the guest speaker in the services of the Baptist Church of Napoleon, No. Dak., of which the Rev. Edward Kary is pastor. On the following Sunday, Nov. 21, he participated in special services of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., of which the Rev. Arthur Kannwischer was in charge. The fiftieth anniversary of the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo., was held on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 28 and 29, at which Dr. Kuhn and the

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## The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly on the first and fifteenth of each month

by the  
ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS  
3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.  
Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

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### Coming!

#### A NEW DAY OF PIONEERING!

Missionary George A. Dunger, who with his family now stands alone in holding the fort of our missionary enterprise in the Cameroons, brings a stirring summons for more prayers, more gifts and more workers for Africa which ought to set the sails of missionary concern for every "Herald" reader at the beginning of 1944.

#### THE POWER TO SEE IT THROUGH

The New Year's sermon by the Rev. Arthur Fischer of Wessington Springs, South Dakota, will be a stirring challenge to every reader. This young pastor with marked ability has received grace and power from above to see some things through on his extensive rural field and so writes from personal experience and observation.

#### WITH UNFLINCHING FAITH AND PATIENCE

Dr. William Kuhn, our general missionary secretary, will help to start off the New Year right for every "Baptist Herald" reader with this provocative message and informative report about the results of the spiritual revitalization which has been and is continuing to transpire among our churches and throughout our denomination.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year  
To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year

Advertising rates, \$1.50 per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Obituary notices are accepted at 5 cents per line, set in six point type, after an allowance of ten lines.

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

All business correspondence is to be addressed to the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

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



# EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, December 15, 1943  
Volume 21                      Number 24

## The Christmas Wreath

CHRISTMAS has more hallowed associations than almost any other festival of the year. The pages from life's Memory Book heighten the value of these Christmas associations until they become our most greatly prized treasures. Stockings hanging before the fireplace, the lighted tree, the carols that are sung on Christmas Eve, the recitations at the Sunday School program, the mistletoe over the doorway, and mother's plum pudding—these are picture memories which will always be associated with the Christmas season.

Let's not forget the Christmas wreath! It welcomes the young son in khaki uniform back to the family hearth. From the window or doorway it sends out its good cheer to all who pass by. It brightens the family celebration of Christmas and adorns the sanctuary of God where the angelic songs of the First Christmas are heard again and again.

Its symbolic message ought not to be overlooked by anyone at this year's Christmas observance. The evergreen holly leaves of the wreath are as abiding as the promises of God. In the midst of all the fearful catastrophes which the war has hurled into people's lives, bringing terrifying changes with them, the truth of God's unchanging Word, of his immutable promises, of his abiding love will always tower over "all the wrecks of time". These things remain evergreen, they abide, they will not pass away!

Even more important ought to be the unbroken circle of our Christmas wreath. Christmas is the more important of the only two festivals which are celebrated throughout the entire world. As we come to the manger to bring our gifts to the Christ-child, we are compelled to forget our differences of race and clan. Even the war with its belching hatreds and bloody animosities has to be pushed into the background when men and women from all lands and nationalities unite to worship Christ. That circle of fellowship in Christ, the world's Savior, has not been broken by any of the catastrophic events of the war. Such is the sermon preached by the Christmas wreath at the front window.

This ought to be a significantly memorable Christmas for all of us, even though the darkness of sin deepens about us. For by the Christmas wreath we shall be assured that God's Truth and his promises will not change nor pass away, and we shall then feel the clasp of the hands that bind us in Christ with his children everywhere.

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# Missing the Angel's Message

A Christmas Sermon by the REV. EMANUEL WOLFF,  
Pastor of the White Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio

*"And, lo, the angel of the Lord  
came upon them..." Luke 2:9*

IT WAS a great night in Bethlehem! Caesar Augustus, emperor of Rome, had decreed that all the people within his domain should be enrolled and each one was to return to his own city for that purpose. This brought a host of people to Bethlehem so that every hotel room and every available lodging place was taken and some were forced to find shelter for the night elsewhere.

Apparently many had left the place of their birth and had gone to the neighboring city. Some, no doubt, had made out well and had made a name for themselves. Now they were returning to the old home town. There were others who had relatives and friends, and therefore it was a time for celebrating and rejoicing.

## The Promise of the Messiah

But it might have been even a greater night. The angel of the Lord together with the heavenly choir was coming to earth that night and they might have stopped in Bethlehem. And they had a wonderful message concerning the coming of the promised Messiah. This star of hope had been shining brightly down through the centuries, giving courage and patience to the faithful who waited upon God.

Already in the very beginning of the history of man God had promised a Redeemer. Later this promise became clearer and more distinct. Balaam, the son of Beor, prophesied: "I shall see him, but not now; I shall behold him, but not nigh: there shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel," (Num. 24:17). Isaiah declared: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined" (Isaiah 9:2).

Micah had clearly predicted the very birthplace of the Messiah, saying, "But thou, Bethlehem, Ephrathah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel," (Micah 5:2). And on this night the heavenly messenger was coming to bring the great news of the Messiah's coming.

Surely, no heavenly creature was ever sent with a more holy and glorious mission and, surely, none had ever brought a more beautiful message. But he did not stop in Bethlehem, the very place in which the Christ Child was born, but went out into the fields where the shepherds were keeping watch over

their flocks. It was to them that he brought the greatest news and the greatest joy the world has ever known.

## Experience of the Shepherds

In all probability that night was like any other night to those shepherds. There were the sheep lying quietly about the field, the silent stars overhead, the occasional sound of some animal in the distance, the stirring of the breeze, drowsiness, and casual talk. But suddenly the whole world seemed to be changed. "The angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them." (Luke 2:9). That is how near heaven had been to them, and when it was suddenly revealed to them they were utterly amazed.

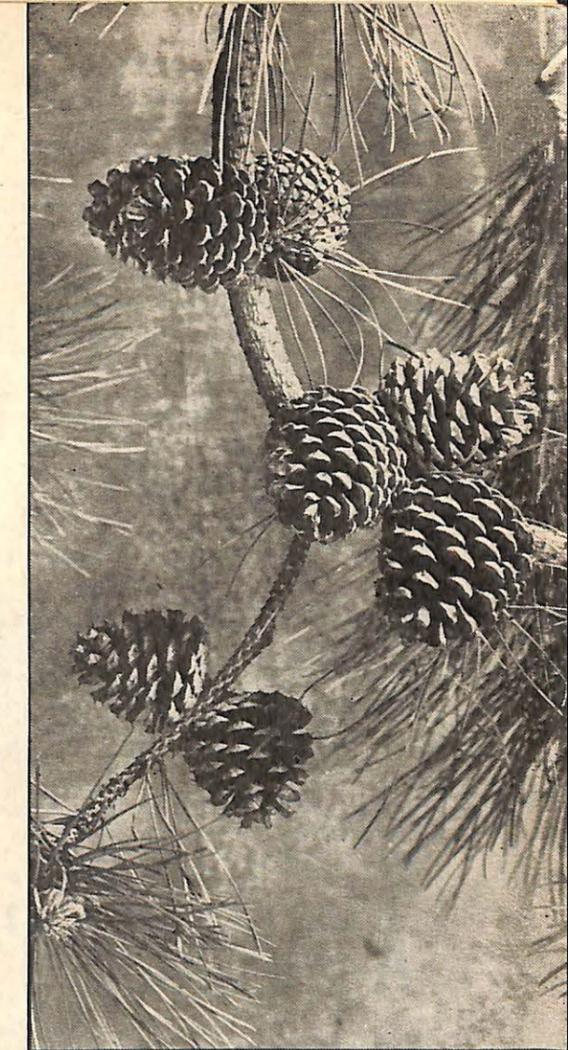
Man is ever thus. We live so completely in the earth; things move around us with such regularity and monotony, that we forget, as Jacob did, that "the Lord is in this place". And when the door opens, when the presence shines, we are full of uncertainty. Is it real or unreal? Is it friendly or hostile? Does it mean life or death? So these men feared.

The Angel of God was quick to allay their fright. "Fear not" were his words of courage. He had a message that night that was to banish fear from the hearts of all who would receive it. How much fear and sorrow there were in the world! To be sure, there was outward peace in the land, a Roman peace enforced by military power. But within the Jewish nation there was a great sorrow because their nation was crushed and with it their sense of the good pleasure of God.

National freedom and prosperity had always been to them a proof of God's grace. Now they could only cry, "How long, Lord? Wilt thou hide thyself for ever?" (Psalm 89:46). Now one from heaven proclaimed the return of joy. God was gracious; the day of sorrow was past. To be sure, they did not see at once just how wonderful the good news was. They did not separate it from external blessings, but their hearts thrilled with a new hope.

## "Joy to All People"

The Angel further stated that this blessing was for "all people", including the lowly and the forgotten, the shepherds as well as the rich and powerful. "All people" in the minds of the shepherds meant, no doubt, the people of Israel; it remained for them to learn that in the heart of God "all people" meant all mankind. His grace was for the Jew and the Greek, shepherd and servant, rich and poor.



—Photo by Ewing Galloway, N. Y.  
Pine Cones for the  
Crackling Christmas Fire

And the source of the new joy, the subject of the good news was the birth on that day of the Savior; not just another champion or revolutionary leader, but one who is no less than Christ the Lord. God had that day brought to fulfillment the promises of the prophets upon which the people of Israel had long hoped. The Day Star had risen and with it would come the Light streaming into the dark heart of man, illuminating the way of truth, righteousness and salvation. Jesus, the Savior of man, had been born.

But Bethlehem did not hear the Angel's message. In the tumult and the shouting, in the excitement that filled the city that night, the Angel's words would scarcely have been heard. Man was occupied with the business of finding lodging for the night, obtaining food and greeting this one and that one and, therefore, he missed the greatest of all messages.

This was a sign of what was to come. When Jesus went out from Nazareth to proclaim his message, the same thing happened again and again. Men were too occupied with other things. There was no room for him in their minds and hearts. His truth could find no foothold in minds that were crammed with prejudices and fixed ideas. There was no room in

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—Photo by Ewing Galloway, N. Y.

Christmas is a Time of Happy Singing and Children's Laughter and Uplifted Hearts That Echo the Angels' Song: "Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men."

# A Child Shall Lead Them

A Christmas Message by the REV. RALPH ROTT  
of North Freedom, Wisconsin

*"And a little child shall  
lead them" Isaiah 11:6c.*

AN OLD LEGEND tells that among those strong, stalwart shepherds who went to Bethlehem at the Angel's bidding to see the Holy Child lying in his manger, there was one little boy. When they entered the stable, the men pressed forward so that the boy could see nothing, even though in his eagerness he raised himself on the very tips of his toes. Presently Mary noticed him and drew him forward kindly to where the child Jesus lay. The little shepherd knelt down beside the crib and gazed long and earnestly with those large impressive eyes of his.

## A Shepherd's Flute

He thought he would like to give the Christ-Child a present, but he was barefoot and had nothing on his sun-burnt little body except a camel's-hair tunic. He stood there wondering sadly what he should do. All of a sudden he remembered the flute which he held tightly clasped in his hand. It was his one and only toy, and he loved it dearly and played so happily with it as he wandered with his flock along the hillside.

It did not take long to decide. Yes, he would give his flute. First, however, he must play a little for the Child in the manger. So he began to

play, and as he played an echo of angelic choruses seemed to float out upon the air. The melody commenced with faltering notes as of one in sorrow and need; then succeeded tones mild and gentle as the love of God on high; and it ended with joyful notes, telling of perfect peace.

The lad stopped playing, and held out the flute to the Child in the manger, shyly, as though he would say, "Do not harm it". Just then the baby Jesus turned and smiled at him, and it is said that this was Jesus' first smile upon earth. The legend goes on to say that when Jesus grew older he, too, began to play melodies upon the shepherd lad's flute which went straight to men's hearts and made them weep, now with tears of remorse, now with tears of joy, but most often of all with deep longing to become men and walk uprightly in God's way.

## A Searching Question

Today when it seems as if all "Hell" has broken loose upon this earth, we ask ourselves the question: "Oh, God, can peace ever come upon this earth again, and, if it can, please tell us how?" At this Yuletide season I believe that God again is taking us back to Bethlehem and the Christ-Child for the answer to this searching question.

Remember, no home is more Christian than the members of the family;

no church is more Christian than its parishioners; and no nation is more Christian than its citizens. If the foregoing statement is true, and I believe that it is, then the only way we can ever hope to see a lasting peace is to see that we as Christians have peace and love in our lives.

## The Pattern of Peace

At one time when Christ wanted to teach a lesson, he took a child and set him in the midst of them. As you and I are approaching Christmas, let us take any child and set him in our midst.

Very briefly one characteristic of a child is that he cannot harbor a grudge. If you and I want to have peace in our lives and in this world, we as Christians (600 million strong) must follow this pattern.

Tolstoy tells us about a savage fight that took place in a village, owing to a quarrel between two children who were playing at sailing chips of wood in a puddle. One mother hit the child of the other, whose mother then hit her back. Nearly every adult took bitter sides over the matter, but while they were fighting the two children had quickly made up their quarrel and were laughing together as if nothing had happened. Oh, if we as Christians, as we sing the angelic chorus of "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men" this Christmas would truly live up to the latter part of what Tolstoy said instead of the obvious beginning.

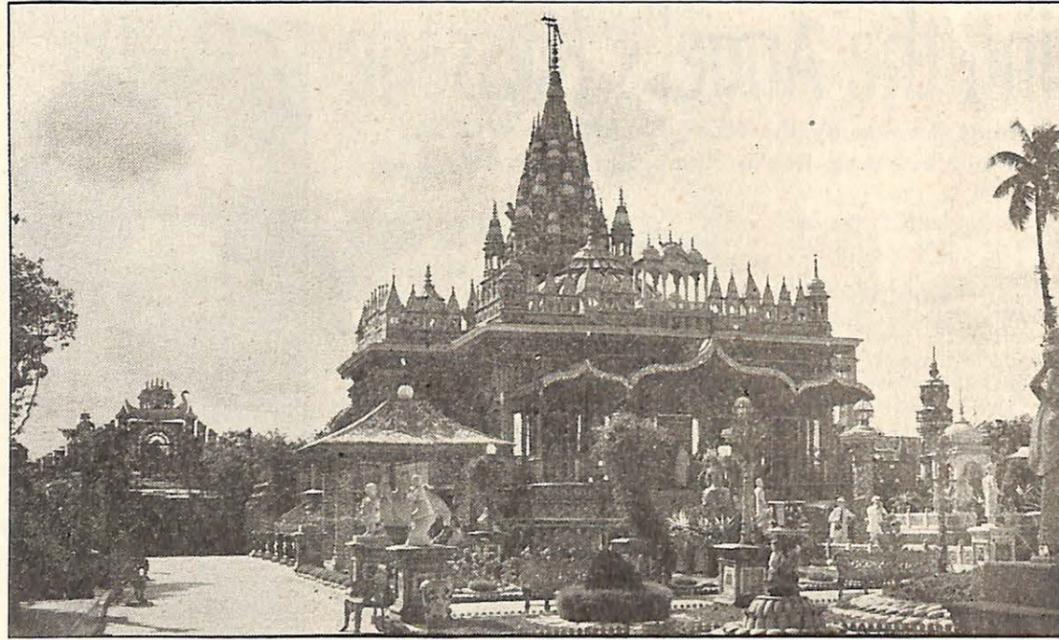
## The Price of Peace

As you and I draw together the loose ends of this short article, we have this picture. A little shepherd boy gave all he had to Christ. If we want peace in this world and in our lives, can we give less? The prophet has said, "A little child shall lead them". but you and I in this world have been too busy to be led by this Child and consequently we are in this present chaotic situation.

They tell us that if you let dust settle on a Venetian vase when taken from a hot furnace you can never get the fair color back again. Dear Christian friends, let's not give to the world a discolored and disfigured Christianity, but let's be worthy of the name "Christian".

## A Joyous Christmas

May this Christmas, in spite of the darkness, be a happy and joyous one because we know that we have a God who understands our every need, One who has taught us through Christ how to live in harmony with our fellow-men, and One who will give us power to overcome everything that confronts us. May the Babe of Bethlehem, the young man of Galilee, the Crucified Christ on the Cross, and the risen Savior be our guiding light on his birthday and in the days to come.



—Photo by Ewing Galloway, N. Y.

The Jain Pagan Temple at Calcutta, India, Which Has Been Mostly Hand-carved by Indian Natives

## A Missionary's Odyssey Across the Seas

The Concluding Portion of DR. E. H. GIEDT'S Colorful Account of His Recent 18,500 Mile Trip from Kityang, China, to the United States by Way of East China, Burma and India

I HAD another wonderful flight from Kunming, China, to Calcutta, India, a distance of about 1000 miles and requiring seven hours. The C.N.A.C. Douglass passenger plane was much more comfortable than the Douglass Army transport plane. In the latter we sat in aluminum "pans" along both walls of the cabin facing each other, while in the passenger plane they have very comfortable upholstered seats with spring cushions, all facing forward as in a bus. While we flew much higher it never got cold in the plane, so that I didn't need my overcoat and even had to remove my winter coat for part of the journey. Pilot, co-pilot, and radio operator were all Chinese, and they managed the plane well, though it was said to be dangerous flying in clouds for about two hours over the high mountains of northern Burma.

We did have an incident or an accident on starting at Kunming. After flying for half an hour an American passenger noticed a stream of machine oil coming through the top of the wing on the left side of the plane. He banged at the door of the control cabin for a long time until the pilot heard it and opened the door. On being shown the pilot pretended it was unimportant, saying that the tank was too full and overflowing, but a little way ahead he flew into a cloud and

Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Giedt are former members of North American Baptist Churches. They still have many relatives and friends in our churches and are interested in our work. They were close friends of the late Rev. Bruno Luebeck, missionary in South China. For many years they have served as Northern Baptist Missionaries at Kityang, China. Only a few weeks ago Dr. Giedt returned to the United States after harrowing experiences in China and many adventures on his return journey.

without our noticing it turned around and before long he set us down once more on the Kunming field and taxied up to the C.N.A.C. station.

Then he called two American Army mechanics to examine the plane. They started the left side engine and looked for a leak but found only a small unimportant leak in the self-starter. In the meantime a couple of service station men used up about a five gallon tin of gasoline to spray the oil out of the engine and to wash off the coat of oil all down the wing and along the side of the body of the plane clear back to the hind wheel. The pilot finally decided that in refueling the oil-cap had not been put on properly, thus permitting the oil to flow out.

### Calcutta's Squalor

It was again a clear day and, with the exception of about two hours way up in the clouds over Burma, we could

see the scenery all the way. We made only one stop, at Jorhat, Assam, for refueling. After that the plane flew relatively low over level country and the rest of the way to Calcutta. About half way we flew over a vast flooded area as far as the eye could see from the altitude of the plane, hence it must have been several hundred miles in each direction. Nothing but clusters of trees, presumably villages, dotted the vast expanse of water which showed ripples that must have been waves at close range. That is said to be the wettest spot on earth where they have an annual rainfall of 300 inches and most of that falls within three or four months.

At Calcutta a passport and customs bus took us from the airfield into the city. After a brief inspection I took a rickshaw to the (Methodist) Lee Memorial Home and was surprised that rickshaw coolies and a lot of common Indians do not understand or speak English. Hence I had to inquire a number of times along the way and it took me a long time to find that well-known and pleasant home, which is a memorial to the death in September, 1899, of Rev. and Mrs. Lee's six children in a storm and landslide at the summer resort of Darjeeling. The eldest of the children was seventeen and the youngest five, and it is both a pathetic and a triumphant story as

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written by their mother who is still living.

I remained only three days in Calcutta. There one meets the wealth and the poverty, the splendor and the squalor of India side by side. In several places I saw whole families of almost naked and very brown beggars sleeping on the sidewalks in view of large and beautiful mansions of British aristocracy in large fenced-off enclosures like fairy gardens. One also meets white cows sprawling undisturbed across the sidewalks, while well-dressed folks have to walk around them and watch their steps.

### Bound For Home

From Calcutta I went by rail 72 miles west to Khargpur, an extensive railway center, where there is a Northern Baptist mission station. While waiting for a sailing from a west Indian port I lived three weeks with Messrs. Brush and Roadarmel, whose families were away on vacation.

During that time I was taken sick with a high fever, apparently a combination of the flu and malaria, and was obliged to spend six days in the railway hospital. With that many days on a liquid diet I came out weaker than when I entered the hospital, but I had a week's time to convalesce before the summons came to make the thousand odd miles by rail to the port of sailing. There I caught up with Dr. J. R. Saunders, a Southern Baptist missionary of Shiukwan (Kukong), where he has for many years maintained a large orphanage. He and his wife arrived at the port a month or more before I did, but two weeks before sailing Mrs. Saunders suddenly died of heart failure.

Saunders and I were the only Baptist missionaries on board the ship (a large and fast American transport), and having lost his mate he and I naturally paired up for the entire voyage of thirty days. He and I and three American business men occupied one cabin and got along very well. We had to do all our cabin work and also our washing. In the dining room the cafeteria system was used. The food was good and plentiful.

We changed climate four times crossing and re-crossing the Equator, so that we have to wear light summer clothes about half the time and winter clothes the other half. The ship zig-zagged most of the time in long zigs and zags, and for six days we were kept guessing which way it would finally turn for good! That is one of the interesting things on a voyage like this—being on your way and not knowing where you are going! We got several good views of the Southern Cross way up high in the sky at an angle of more than 60 degrees from the horizon. There is a second, false southern cross somewhat higher up above the real one, that seems to have brighter stars, though there is one

extra star that mars its perfection. There was only one call at a well-known South Pacific port, and after an uneventful voyage we arrived near home!

### A Missionary's Sacrifices

Members of my family, as well as the Board Secretaries, were greatly surprised on receiving the telegram of my safe arrival. I had managed to keep them posted of my movements through China and India, but they had expected that the voyage would take fully two months. It was a glorious feeling to set foot again on the shores of these wonderful United States of America. While much has been changed here by the war, there is simply no comparison with conditions such as I left in South China.

The strain was bearing down heavily, not only on our distressed Chinese friends and co-workers but also on our missionary personnel, reduced from about sixty a couple of decades ago to a handful of eleven, trying to spread ourselves out thinly to cover the work and responsibilities of the much larger numbers of former years. I had planned to delay my departure until the arrival of our youngest evangelistic missionary, Rev. Carl Capen, and Dr. Clara Leach, but five months after their sailing from America we knew nothing of their whereabouts, and I finally met them at the port of my embarkation in India!

The above are merely statements of fact. Let no one interpret them as written in the spirit of complaint. In spite of hardships and overwork none of us on the field were inclined to pity ourselves. In fact, we were kidding ourselves all the while that we were making no sacrifices at all! And compared with our less fortunate Chinese co-workers, that was not far from the truth.

### The Test for Chinese Christians

It is not always easy to see God in conditions such as we faced (and my colleagues are still facing), but at times we were all the more conscious of his brooding and suffering presence in the black, man-made chaos all about us. Involuntarily we often asked, "Lord, how long?" If one could only see the end to the infernal tragedy which has engulfed the greater part of mankind! But let me close with a more cheerful note. Our Chinese Christians are standing the test and are showing a more genuinely Christian spirit than many of us here in America. After six years of war and suffering we saw no real manifestations of hate for their enemies, the Japanese. In their prayers they accept their sufferings as deserved afflictions for the past individual and collective sins of the Chinese. They do not pray for victory nor for punishment of the Japanese but that God may restrain the "wild" (vicious) hearts of the latter,

so that they will cease from oppressing China.

My homecoming might have been the end of a perfect day but for the absence of our son, Eugene, who has been in the Army Air Force for nearly two years and serving at present as navigator of a plane in Central America. Our second son, Harold, is continuing second year work in the University of Redlands in the Marine Reserve Training Corps. David and Robert have re-entered high and grammar school respectively.

Mrs. Giedt joins me in sending hearty Christmas greetings and good wishes to all "Baptist Herald" readers.

### MISSING THE MESSAGE

(Continued from Page 5)

their hearts for his leadership and love.

If we were to ask people today who are indifferent to Christianity why they do not believe, they might give us a dozen different answers. But if they were quite honest, we would find many who would admit that they had not given the question much thought. God and the things of God had been crowded out by the throng of other interests and duties. Somehow they had missed it. This is the greatest handicap with which Christianity in our time has to deal. The minds and hearts of many people are so occupied with other things they miss God.

Think for a moment of the hectic interests of the modern world that clamor for our attention. A generation or so ago life had many quiet places. There was much less to occupy the hours of leisure. Sunday was a time for rest and worship. Today our week is torn up into various shifts and we are required to work on any hour of the week. A dozen things need to be done in our spare moments. There are new books to be read, new tasks to help with, a stream of entertainment to be enjoyed. These may not be unhealthy in themselves, but they drain the mind and the body of its energy. With the best will in the world, a mind that is occupied with these every evening has little taste for the things of the spirit, and little energy to give to prayer and worship.

As we approach the Christmas season life becomes even more hectic. There are gifts to be bought, greetings to be sent off, meals to be planned, visits to be arranged, and, yes, Christmas programs to be planned, special musical services to be prepared and any number of other things. Is it possible that by the time we are through with all this we have missed the Angel's message?

"Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King;  
"Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
"God and sinners reconciled."  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

# Observe the Week of Prayer!

Meditations on "Revitalization" for the Annual Week of Prayer for Our Churches Prepared by DR. HERMAN VON BERGE of Dayton, Ohio

SUNDAY, JANUARY 2, 1944

## Examine Yourselves!

"Thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked." Rev. 3:17.

In its deceiving self-appraisal the church at Laodicea, unfortunately, does not stand alone. When there is no spiritual ambition, no yearning after higher things, is it not because in our hearts we, too, say: "I am rich, I need nothing"? No prayer for revitalization can rise out of such self-deception. What can God do for such people? "They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." The consciousness of our need alone can give wings to our prayer for help.

"I need thee, oh, I need thee,  
Every hour I need thee!  
Oh, bless me now, my Savior,  
I come to thee."

MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1944

## What Will Ye That I Shall Do Unto You?

"Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." Phil. 3:12.

For 38 years the man at the pool of Bethesda had been sick. Did he really want to get well? Christ's question seems to imply his indifference: "Wilt thou be made whole?" How many people in our church are now lying at that pool totally indifferent to blessings that might and should be theirs! Do they want them? Do I want them? And if I do, just what is it that I do want? How can I follow after them that I might apprehend them unless I know what I am after? The more clearly I do know, the more fervent will be my prayer.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1944

## In the Secret of His Presence

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Matt. 7:7.

Revitalization is an objective that we in the fellowship of our denomination have set before us. All kinds of convocations with that end in view have already been held, and rich blessings have been experienced there. But in the last analysis this matter belongs to the privacy of our own closet. If the individual church or the whole denomination is to be vitalized, it must begin with the individuals. First, the pray-

ing to the Father which is in the secret, then his rewarding in public. Let our prayer for the outpouring of his Spirit begin with that of the Psalmist: "Create in ME a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within ME." And that is a prayer for the closet behind closed doors.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1944

## Our Fellowship of Prayer

"If two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18:19.

In the above we have direct divine approval of agreeing on, and uniting in prayer for, common aims and goals to be sought. Such a unity in prayer does not only have divine sanction, but also definite promises: "For where two or three are gathered in my name, there I am in the midst of them." Important as is the prayer in the secret chamber, not less important is the fellowship in prayer in our assembling together. There are experiences that come to us only in such hours. To our mounts of transfiguration we rarely ascend alone. The more sincere our prayers, the more we long for the fellowship with others in them.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1944

## Renewed Day by Day

"May we grow up into him in all things, which is the Head, even Christ." Eph. 4:15.

Elijah-natures are given to look for God only in the great and strong wind that rends the mountains, or in the earthquake, or in the fire from heaven. It is true that God on occasion has revealed himself in that manner. He did it on the great day of Pentecost. But far oftener he does it in that still, small voice.

Elijah had to learn to find him there. So must we. In our impatience we so often want to see things done and accomplished as with the turning of the hand. But Jesus tells us that the Kingdom of heaven is like leaven, a power working slowly, secretly, and steadily until all is leavened. How is

These meditations may be used by pastors and leaders as outlines for the annual Week of Prayer programs to be held in our churches in January.

All interested friends in the program of "Revitalization" are urged to send for their attractive Prayer Commitment Card by writing to Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

our revitalization most likely to come? Step, by step, through renewal day by day. That is God's way.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1944

## Casting Off the Works of Darkness

"Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us." Heb. 12:1.

What Isaiah said to his people is just as true today: "Your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear." We cannot have fellowship with God and seek him in prayer when these separating iniquities are tolerated between him and us. They must be put off. That can be done only when they are frankly faced and humbly confessed.

A certain man had again fallen victim to his old weakness. He asked his Christian friend to pray for him. "Pray yourself," he said. He did and started to tell God how weak we poor humans are and—"Stop!", his friend interrupted, "tell God you got drunk". To call our sins by name and ask forgiveness for them and victory over them, that is honest praying, which God will answer. And is such not an essential part of our prayer for revitalization?

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1944

## Putting On the Lord Jesus Christ

"Put on the new man, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him." Col. 3:10.

To be changed that we may be fashioned like unto his glorious body is the acme of Christian hope and aspiration. The full realization of it will not come until we reach the great beyond. But the process that leads up to its lies here and now. That process is a renewing day by day. It means being changed into His image from glory to glory.

Yes, this is done by the Spirit of the Lord, but it also brings its challenge to us. It is ours to "put on" in earnest and daily striving after that which is Christlike. And the better we know him and the closer our fellowship is with him, the clearer will be the goal for our striving.

"I would be naught but that is pure and holy,  
I would be all my God would have me be,  
That men may see, tho' but in humble measure,  
Something of Christ my Lord revealed in me."



—Century Photos, Inc.

This Lovely Picture, Used in the 1943 Centenary Jubilee Calendar, is Dedicated to All Boys and Girls at This Festive Christmas Season, But Especially to the Boys and Girls at Our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan, Who Will Be Remembered This Month By Our Churches With Their Gifts and Offerings.

# Do You Have Christmas Here?

By MISS SUSAN SCHILLING of Alanson, Michigan

ONE DAY, not so long ago, one of my little kindergarten pupils remarked that the "sun had gone out", when a dark cloud covered it. The very same day another child, whose horizons had broadened considerably since he started school and the kindergarten was a new world for him, asked me, "Do you have Christmas here?"

Both the statement and the question stuck with me all day, and I kept asking myself whether the sun of our civilization had gone out for good and whether we would ever really have Christmas again. The more I thought about it, the more I was convinced that we'll always have Christmas, here and everywhere.

Yes, little boy, we'll have Christmas here,  
It will come again this year,  
As always.

Maybe the "sun has gone out", little girl.

It would seem so, with some of us  
Fighting at the front;  
Waiting at home;  
Sick, or dying;  
Hungry and cold,  
But the cloud will pass on, and  
We'll have Christmas!

Maybe we can't have a tree  
With tinsel and lights and gifts.  
Maybe Santa will nowhere be seen  
Because he can't weather the drifts!  
But, we'll have Christmas!

I know—  
About us is fighting and greed,  
About us is jealousy and strife.  
Everywhere is need,  
And hatreds are rife,  
But, we'll have Christmas!

Men are killing—and dying,  
Men are cursing—and crying,  
Hearts are aching and breaking for  
peace,  
But, we'll have Christmas.

For man can kill man,  
But man cannot kill Faith;  
Man can destroy cities,  
But man cannot destroy Hope;  
So, we'll have Christmas.

For there is Hope within us,  
And Faith in a living God,  
And Love for truth and goodness  
Within our hearts.  
So the clouds will roll away,  
And the sun will shine again;  
Peace and order will reign  
Among all Hope-ful men;  
And we'll have Christmas!

## TANGLES

By ETHEL L. RENNISON

A little girl was sewing,  
The thread seemed very long;  
It soon began to tangle  
And everything went wrong.

The needle pricked her finger,  
She cried, "What shall I do?"  
Then Mother called her gently,  
"I'll fix it, dear, for you."

So Mother kissed the finger  
To take away the pain,  
And then undid the tangles  
That she might start again.

Thus when our lives seem tangled  
And everything goes wrong,  
When hearts are pricked and bleeding  
And lips forget their song,

Let's go to God the Father  
Whose love is ever true,  
And He'll undo the tangles  
And help us start anew.

—From "Joy Spilling Over".

December 15, 1943

# The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

—Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.—

—Photo by Ellis O. Hinsey

## SYNOPSIS

Two men, Lacey and Weaver, made their preparations carefully as saboteurs to secure the secret plans for an important war model from the factory of Vandingham and Company. They agreed that John Sargent was their man, whom they tried to interest in the scheme. Also beautiful Lisle Kingsley was on a shopping tour with her mother when she learned that a childhood friend, Victor Vandingham, had invited them to lunch, over which she was very unhappy because of his strange philosophy acquired at college. Quite haughtily he led the way into the tea room for lunch.

## CHAPTER THREE

It was Victor who selected her table at which they were to sit, although Mrs. Kingsley suggested that she usually sat in the center of the room where she had a favorite waitress.

"What! You mean that crab-faced woman with the lantern jaw? Forget her, Mother Kingsley. She thinks she owns you. She knows how to put one over on you, Emily, and she works you for all she's worth. The last time I ate with you here she gave me the worst serving of chicken. It was nearly all bones, and I think she personally picked out that serving because I jacked her up on telling you that the cherry pie was all gone when I saw the woman at the next table get a big piece just five minutes before. If I'd had time I'd have reported her. You wait till I show you a waitress that is real. Here! There she is over there! That one with a pink ribbon on her hair that just matches her cheeks. She's easy to look at, isn't she? No lantern jaws on her. She'll give you her prettiest smile and get you what you want in a jiffy. Now, you'll see!"

Lisle giggled softly.

"You mean she'll smile and smile and be a villain still?" she asked pointedly.

The young man flashed a haughty reproof at his old playmate, and walk-

ing over to the table drew back a chair for Mrs. Kingsley, and another for Lisle, then turned to a convenient coat tree, divested himself of his handsome overcoat and sat down seemingly well pleased with himself.

The pretty waitress fluttered up and prepared the table for their use with glasses and silver, providing them with menu cards.

The young man accepted his with a grin and a "Hi Cherry! How are things with you today?"

"All right, thank you, Mr. Vandingham," responded the girl with as perfect poise as if she had been his dinner partner at some social affair.

Mrs. Kingsley lifted her eyes in a quick thorough survey of the girl, and brought them back to the menu. But the girl's flush was permanent and her poise quite perfect, the poise of a well-trained waitress who knew her place, no matter what a daring young man chose to do.

The lady gave her order quietly, with utmost breeding and few words.

"Tomato stuffed with chicken salad, this plate of sandwiches and a cup of tea. Dessert? No, no dessert. I seldom take it at this time of day."

Lisle was ready with her order:

"Vegetable soup and a chicken sandwich!"

"Now Lisle, that's no gala lunch!" put in the young man. "We want this to be a real meal. I'm taking roast beef and mashed potatoes and shrimp salad, avocado pears and hot rolls, unsalted butter, and black coffee. You take the same, Lisle, then we'll come out even. Come on, be a good sport and play up!"

But Lisle sat coolly and looked him down, shaking her head.

"Thanks, no, Vic, I'm taking vegetable soup and a chicken sandwich. You get what you want. It will be all right with me. I'll take an orange sherbet to close with if that will help you out.

And now, having settled the momentous question of what we shall eat, suppose you tell us your impression of Washington during this strenuous wartime. Did you like it? Would you be glad if you could stay there?"

Like a child, the young man turned quickly to the new subject offered.

"Washington? Oh yes, it's certainly swell to be down there for a while, only everybody is so terribly busy, and nobody has any time to enjoy life. There's too much traffic, and too many people trying to run things their own way, and even the girls are putting on uniforms and trying to act as if they were soldiers. It's all right for the women to help in the war problem of course, but when it comes to all the pretty girls dropping their gait and attempting to pose as nurses or messengers, or hostesses, or even fliers, I draw the line at that. Girls haven't the mental power to go out for war. They're bound to get silly and make great mistakes. This is a man's work, this war, and women shouldn't try to mess in it just to get notoriety. It isn't desirable for women to get notoriety. They should confine their activities to something more feminine."

But Lisle's mother was silently eating her luncheon and watching the boy who had been so many years her daughter's playmate, noting the changes that seemed to have come to his state of mind since he had been away, first in college, and then after a brief interval at home, off to Washington, where he was supposed to have been maneuvering some desirable berth for himself during war, with the wise machinations of his father and friends.

Then suddenly the young man turned to her, annoyed perhaps at the silence of the woman who had always seemed to be his old friend and ally.

"Say, Emily," he burst forth nonchalantly, "there's something I've been

going to speak to you about, and I guess this is as good a time as any. It's about Lisle. Have you ever considered sending her away to get a little different slant on life? I've been thinking about it a lot lately, Emily, and I felt it was my duty to suggest it to you."

Mrs. Kingsley lifted her eyes calmly and looked into the gay assured eyes of the handsome boy for a moment before she spoke. Then she said coolly:

"Since when have you taken to calling your elders by their first names, Victor?"

"Oh, that!" laughed Victor. "Why, everybody does that now, haven't you noticed it, Emily? It's quite the thing. All my friends at college do it. In fact I think you'll find that it's getting to be a custom all over the civilized world. Of course my mother practically had a fit the first time I called her Geraldine; but she's getting quite accustomed to it now, and only laughs when I say it. And you'll soon get to like it too, Emily, I'm sure. You see it gives you a personal individuality that you didn't have before."

"No," said Mrs. Kingsley quickly. "I shall not like it. I shall never like to have youths who are practically little more than children, speaking to their elders in what I consider a disrespectful manner, and if you intend to remain a friend to our family I must insist that you do not do it again."

"Oh, now Em—I beg your pardon, Mother Kingsley—I'm sorry you take it that way. I assure you I have the utmost respect for you, but it seems that it would be best for you to recognize the trend of the times, and accept the changes that are coming into circulation. And it is for that reason that I suggested that Lisle might profit by going away to another college for a while and getting a more modern viewpoint, for herself, and for her parents. It has done me a world of good to get away from the elderly and somewhat antique ideas of my parents, and I'm sure it would improve Lisle wonderfully."

"I'm afraid I don't agree with you that it has done you a world of good to go away," said Mrs. Kingsley. "I think it has injured you unbearably, and if I were your mother I should be grieved beyond endurance at the change. Even as merely your old friend I am filled with disappointment in you. I used to count you as a lad of great promise, but now you seem to have been under some stultifying blast that has made you insufferable. I would scarcely recognize you for the same boy we used to know. And I certainly do not recognize any right that you seem to think you have to criticize or advise about the education and development of my daughter."

"Well, right there you are mistaken," said the arrogant youth. "If Lisle is

to be my wife some day I think I have a right to suggest how she shall be prepared to fill the position of hostess in my home and her social position as my wife."

Lisle's eyes began to blaze. She laid down her knife and fork, and prepared to rise from the table, while her mother assumed a haughty manner and answered in a cool voice:

"If," she said. "Yes, IF! You certainly have assumed a good deal, young man. There has been no question of marriage with you, and yet you come here as if you were giving an order for a certain style of wife to be prepared for you. You are insolent, Victor, and you do not seem to know it, which makes it all the more insulting."

"Oh, but that is absurd!" said the young man with a grin. "You certainly have known for years that Lisle and I were meant for each other and that neither of us had any thought of anything else but that we should marry some day. In fact I have been debating today whether after all it wouldn't be best for Lisle and me to get married right away, and then I would be in a position to mold her and train her in the things that will fit her for the life we have to live together. It's just as well to be frank about it, don't you think? And then I decided that perhaps it would be as well for her to get a little further training from outside. But really you know, I might be ordered to leave the country very soon as a soldier, and in that case I should insist that we be married at once. I would prefer that myself I think, and then we could have a little enjoyment together before I go, anyway."

Then Lisle, quite white with excitement and anger rose from her seat, and speaking with a low voice that could not be heard at the other tables, said:

"I think this is about all I care to hear of this discussion, and I can settle the matter once and for all. I don't intend to marry you, Victor Vandingham, either now or at any other time, and I do not intend to go away from my college and my home, either, to any place that you can suggest. I do not want your suggestions and you certainly do not have any right, nor ever will have any right to make suggestions to me or to my family. Now, mother, I'm going on to have my hair done and I'll meet you at the Red Cross class this evening. Good by, Victor. I think this is probably the last time I shall see you to talk to. I couldn't quite forget what you have said and the way you have changed."

"Now, Lisle, don't be silly!" said the boy. "What's the matter with you? Can't you take kidding any more? You used to be a good sport. I had no idea you were getting so narrow in your viewpoint. Forget it, Lisle. I came here this afternoon intending to take you to the football game. It's going to be a good game and we'll have fun, and you'll begin to understand what I

mean. Sit down till I pay this check and then we'll go on to the game and get straightened out. I don't suppose you'd care to go to the game too, Mother Kingsley, would you? I can easily get another ticket."

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Kingsley, rising.

"And I certainly do not care to go either," said Lisle firmly. "I have things to do and engagements to keep. Besides I would not care to go anywhere with you." And Lisle turned and marched across the tea room, stepping into the elevator that was just closing its door. It was the most thorough turning down that Victor Vandingham had ever had, though he was not greatly depressed by it. He had faith in himself and his own charm and felt he could soon win Lisle back to himself again. He would punish her for a few days and then win her back.

So he lingered till Mrs. Kingsley had gone, had a few low-spoken words with the girl Cherry, made a tentative date with her for the evening, and then went gaily away.

Lisle Kingsley as she walked out of the tea room and went down in the elevator was so angry she could hardly see where she was going. She couldn't remember ever to have felt so indignant before! To think that Victor Vandingham had dared to talk that way to her mother, and about her! Actually taking it for granted that he and she were to be married, when he hadn't ever said a word about it to her! Just coming out in the open and announcing that it was going to happen, as if his word was law!

Lisle's ideas of marriage were very sacred and beautiful. When she was quite a little girl her mother had told her bits of stories from her own romance. She had told how she was walking along one day and saw a young stranger, very tall and handsome with a pleasant look in his eyes, and then how she had met him at a friend's house at dinner one evening, and how he had called to see her, and taken her places, and what nice times they had had together. Picnics and parties and lectures and concerts. Those brief pictures had lingered in the mind of the child, always culminating in the final love story. How daddy had told mummy he loved her and how they had planned to be married and spend their life together. The little romantic touches were very tender and quite sacred in the memory of the young girl as she was growing up. A fitting pattern for the story of the lover who would perhaps come into her own life some day. But strange to say she had never quite visualized Victor as that lover. Victor was a friend, yes, a good playmate, but the lover she had vaguely looked forward to would be very different from Victor. And so it had come to her as a sort of a shock to find that Victor had been consider-

ing that she belonged to him. And she didn't want to belong to Victor always. Oh, no! Not in any way but as a friend. It had angered her, almost terrified her, to have Victor speak of marriage as a sort of business arrangement to be entered into as if he were taking her over to support and mold, instead of as a beautiful sacred state of joy as she had always felt it was. It wasn't just for fun, like going to a football game or a party to dance together. Why didn't Victor feel as she did? He had a good father and mother. He must have seen a few ideal marriages in his life. At least he knew her father and mother and their beautiful life. He had spent many hours in her home playing and had had ample opportunity to see how they cared for one another. Could it really be true that since he had been away to college he had accepted such different standards? She couldn't believe it. He must just have been joking, surely, as her mother had suggested when she first told her of the change in Victor. Of course he could not have been really proposing marriage. He wouldn't do it in that way. He was only trying to be exceedingly daring, probably rather enjoyed the idea of shocking her and her mother. Perhaps he felt that such an experience would make them understand what he had been trying to suggest, that she should go away to another college for her closing year.

Well, if that was it he would be disappointed, for she certainly did not wish to go away. She would not graduate at any other college than her own, where she had been working now for three happy years. She did not want new associates, new ways and standards. And perhaps it wasn't such a bad thing that they had been angry with him and she had left the restaurant. It might bring him to his senses and make him understand that he could not talk to them in this casual new way he had learned.

But the uppermost feeling in her mind was one of shame for him. To think that he had so changed! She wasn't in love with him. By no means. She hadn't ever thought of love in connection with him. He had just been her nice boy friend, and now he wasn't even nice, not the way he acted today. But perhaps after he had thought it over he would realize what he had done.

Well, he ought to be ashamed. He ought to realize that everybody was not like his new-fashioned friends. And if he liked that sort of thing she didn't want anything more to do with him. But surely now, after this, she wouldn't be expected to go to that party!

Of course there would be mortifying explanations if she didn't! She would have to write a note to Mrs. Vandingham. Oh, she couldn't! How could she explain without telling her what Victor

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had done? And that would involve such an endless situation. Victor would be brought into it and be required to make an apology. She could see him now, in his new role, laughing it all off, calling it a joke. And making his mother believe it! That would be the worst. And she couldn't go to his party now. Even if he did apologize he would somehow make it apparent to the assembled town that there was some special arrangement between them. He would claim they were going to be married or something, and do it so publicly that she couldn't deny it without making a fool of herself.

Tears stung into her eyes as she walked along the street. Oh, she couldn't go to the hairdresser's now and sit through a long session, being asked questions! Because the hairdresser felt herself to be a privileged character, having been serving the family of Kingsleys through long years. No, she would go home, straight home, and telephone the hairdresser calling off the appointment. Then she could lock herself in her room and cry if she wanted to, without fear of questions. She was relieved that even her mother would not be at home. Then she would have time to think this thing through and find out just what it was all about, this whole matter that hurt her so. If it was any secret feeling in her own heart she must ferret it out and do something about it.

So she stepped into a drugstore, telephoned the hairdresser, and then took a taxi home. She didn't want to run the risk of even meeting some friend on the street and having to stop and talk. She wanted to get this trouble out of her system once and for all and not just spend time being angry. That wasn't a healthy thing to do. She wanted to be at peace with the world, and until she had thought this thing through she couldn't be. Her own natural world into which she had been born had been tipping and tilting ever since Victor got home in the spring, and now today it had turned completely over. What was she going to do about it? Something had to be done at once. Perhaps she had better arrange to go out west to see those cousins she hadn't seen in years, and get herself through the time of that awful party. She certainly wasn't going to it anyway, now, not after today!

So she entered her home, and calling to one of the servants that she had returned she ran up to her room. Locking her door she flung off her hat and coat and threw herself down on her

bed in a sudden paroxysm of weeping.

She was not a girl given to tears and they soon spent themselves. She sat up and wiped her eyes, went and washed her face, and then began to look herself over. What was she crying about? Why did she feel so broken up about what had occurred? So humiliated? She wasn't in love with Victor, no, of course not. But he had been a good friend and it was a shock to find him so different from what she had always thought him. But why waste tears on him? She must snap out of this.

Then the telephone rang, and she slipped out in the hall and across to her mother's room to answer it, struggling to take a deep breath and get the huskiness out of her voice.

"Yes?" she called cheerfully in a voice that would do for any stranger. There were no tears in the sound.

And then it was her mother, calling most anxiously.

"Oh! Oh, Lisle! Is that you? Are you really at home? Oh, I'm so glad!"

"Yes, mother. I didn't see going to the hairdresser's just now and I called it off. She didn't mind. She had somebody waiting, and was glad to be able to take them. But how did you happen to call here?"

"Why I called up Miss Harris and she told me you had just called and asked to be released. Lisle, child! I'm sorry you are so upset. But I don't wonder of course. Now, dear, what do you want to do? You need to get your mind off this foolish matter. Would you rather meet me at Hathaway's and get through our shopping, or shall I come right home?"

"Oh, mother, I don't believe I want to shop any more today. We'd be sure to meet somebody and somehow I don't feel like talking with outsiders. I've just got to get things straight in my mind before I will feel like talking."

"Yes, I understand, dear. And I'll be right home. You and I need a good old-fashioned talk together before we go any farther."

"Oh, mother, you haven't got the shopping done you had planned. Those gloves, and all those other things on our list. You go on and get them. I'll be all right."

"No, dear, I'm sort of upset myself. I have no further interest in shopping, and especially not without you."

"Oh, then, mother, I'll come right down and meet you. I don't mind, really!"

"No, dear! I'm tired. I really am! That conversation we had in the tea room sort of took my strength away. I'm coming. Good by!"

So Lisle hurried around and got herself ready to be cheerful by the time her mother came. They were that way, the Kingsley family, always playing up for each other. Never allowing depression to cloud the family sky.

(To be continued)

## What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

Rev. Theo. W. Dons were the speakers. The Rev. A. E. Reeh is pastor of the church. On Sunday morning, Dec. 12, Dr. Kuhn preached in the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wis., of which the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel is the pastor.

● The Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., recently made several inquiries among its members and friends as to their favorite Bible verses and hymns. The following passages: John 3:16, Psalm 23 and Isaiah 26:3, were the three favorite Bible verses. A total of 77 favorite hymns were named with the following representing the first five in their order of preference: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus", "Nearer My God to Thee", "Living for Jesus", "The Old Rugged Cross", "In the Garden". The Rev. Daniel Fuchs is pastor of the church. On Sunday evening, Oct. 24, Prof. A. A. Schade presented his travel lecture of colored pictures on "America, the Beautiful".

● A new and very effective play on revitalization, entitled, "Revive Us Again", written and directed by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, was presented by a large cast of Milwaukee young people on Sunday evening, Nov. 21, in the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wis. The members of the Immanuel and Bethany Churches were also present and their pastors, the Rev's. Thorwald W. Bender and Frank Veninga, took part in the program. The play was repeated on Tuesday evening, Nov. 23, for the Baptist City-wide Youth Rally. Dr. Wm. Kuhn and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner were in attendance to witness this latest dramatic presentation of Mr. Baumgartner in the interest of denominational revitalization.

● Evangelistic meetings were held at the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas, from Oct. 10 to 24, with the Rev. Robert Means, blind pastor of the Baptist Church at Burrton, Kans., serving as evangelist. Mr. Means presented God's Word in a most enlightening way and the results were encouraging. For many weeks the pastor, the Rev. W. Helwig, and the church worked and prayed toward a definite spiritual revival, principally within the church, and they were not disappointed in their anticipations. The church experienced a real revitalization among its members which extended to such who were not yet members of God's great family. A number have confessed the acceptance of the Lord Jesus, while others are even now at the point of decision.

● Miss Edith A. Koppin and Mr. Joseph F. Hufnagel were married on Wednesday, Nov. 17, in Los Angeles, Calif. The officiating minister was the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt, pastor of

### A Play on Revitalization

A new one act play entitled, "Revive Us Again", requiring about 30 minutes for presentation, has been written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Milwaukee, Wis. In an inspiring manner it deals with the subject of "Revitalization". Any church groups desiring to present the play may secure a sufficient number of mimeographed copies by requesting them of Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. "The Baptist Herald" will later be happy to publish reports about the presentation of this play in our churches and the blessings received therefrom.

the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church. Miss Hildegard Koppin of Detroit, Mich., a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid and Mr. Leo W. Krueger was the groom's attendant. Miss Koppin was formerly one of our missionary nurses in the Cameroons of Africa. Her many friends everywhere will want to wish her and her husband a great measure of happiness in the days to come. Mr. and Mrs. Hufnagel's address is 941 West 70th St., Los Angeles 44, Calif. They are already actively engaged in the program of the Fifteenth Street Church of Los Angeles, of which they are now members.

● Several evenings of inspirational meetings for Sunday School teachers and church leaders were held by the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, from Wednesday evening, Nov. 10, to Sunday, Nov. 14. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner spoke on "Training Leadership in the Sunday School", "Discovering Leadership Among Young People", and "Moulding Leadership in the Church" at these services besides bringing devotional messages, showing missionary pictures and speaking at the Sunday evening service. On Sunday, Nov. 14, the church took cognizance of the second anniversary of the Rev. Henry Hirsch's ministry by presenting him with a gorgeous bouquet of yellow and russet colored chrysanthemums and by extending the whole-hearted expression of confidence of the church in his ministry.

● The Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., held some big doings during the month of September. On Sept. 12 the Young People's Society took over the Sunday evening service, having special numbers rendered with the guest speaker of the evening, Mr. Buck of the Christian Missionary Alliance Church, of Detroit. On Sept. 19 the guest speaker for the Sunday morning service was the Rev. Wm. McLain of the Central Bible Depot of Detroit. On Wednesday, Sept. 22, a service was held for the men and women in the Armed Forces of our country, with colored movies and records of young men who had been saved at the Victory Center in Fort Custer, Battle Creek, Mich. On Sunday, Sept. 26, the Rev. Charles Hall of the Rev. Zoller Radio Hour was guest speaker and delivered a fine

message. The Rev. Frank Armbruster is the pastor of the church.

● On Sunday evening, Oct. 31, a group of young women from the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago, Ill., took charge of the young people's meeting and church service in the First German Baptist Church of Chicago. Miss Alethea Kose, a member of the faculty, spoke on "Esther" and brief messages were also brought by the students, the Misses Ruby Salzman of Kankakee, Ill., Ida Forsch of Calgary, Alberta, and Margaret Kittlitz of Waco, Texas. On that same Sunday in the morning service, the Rev. John Schmidt, pastor, baptized two Sunday School scholars. From Nov. 14 to 19 evangelistic meetings were held in the church with the Rev. William Hoover of Detroit, Mich., bringing the messages. From Nov. 22 to 24 these services were continued with Mr. Lawrence Wegner, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wis., speaking at the meetings.

● The time from Oct. 3 to 15 was a series of great occasions for the Baptist Church of Venturia, No. Dak. Children, young people and the adults enjoyed the opportunity to be entertained, instructed and inspired by the life-bringing messages of Evangelist F. W. Bartel. The meetings were of a great diversity concerning age, training and experience. In every meeting there were about 20 to 30 children of the ages from 5 to 12. Mr. Bartel was able to cope with this arrangement in a masterly manner. He brought three messages in every meeting. To the children he told a story in which a great truth was revealed. To the young people he gave a Bible lesson, explaining our practical Christian life. To the older and unconverted members of the congregation his sermons were of a deep, convicting nature. Four persons accepted Christ as their Savior during the meetings.

● On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, young people's secretary, preached at several special services of the Bethany Baptist Church of Kansas, of which the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen is the pastor. A Thanksgiving pageant was presented in the afternoon. The Lord's Acre thank-offering gifts were brought by the members and a check for \$357 for denominational missions was sent to headquarters through Mr. Leuschner. A more complete report about this project of the of the Bethany Church will later appear in "The Herald". On Sunday, Nov. 28, Mr. Leuschner preached in the Mt. Zion and Durham Baptist Churches of Kansas. On Sunday, Dec. 5, he was the guest speaker in the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., at the special Centenary Jubilee and the evening services. On Sunday, Dec. 12, he served the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota.



Let the Bells of Fellowship in Christ Ring Sweetly at This Christmas Season as Greetings Are Exchanged Across the Miles and Prayers Are Offered in All of Our Churches for "the Boys" Who Are Away From Home.

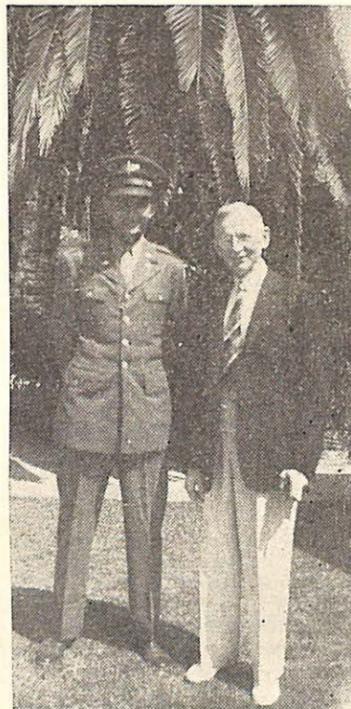
—Ewing Galloway Photo.

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

I cannot write and say: "I am not afraid to face the foe, as Jesus is my Guide."

My hope and wish is that all of you Christian readers will especially pray for me, and also the thousands of others who are in the Southwest Pacific Campaign. I am especially grateful to my praying parents and sisters.

I remain your unsaved friend.



Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., and Air Cadet Eric Volkman of Forest Park, Illinois, Who Was Stationed at Santa Ana, California, When the Picture Was Taken

### Christ Is a Friend of All Friends to Me

By L. A. C. SCHMULAND, D., of the Canadian Royal Air Force, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Dear Workers in the Lord:

Greetings in the name of Him who loved us and gave himself for us! I have been receiving reading material from you and now again I have received a package of small booklets. I want to take this opportunity to acknowledge the receiving of this literature.

I have read some of the booklet entitled, "Whither Bound", and am enjoying it to the fullest. I think the booklet of precious promises is very good, too, and indeed comforting to a Christian man in the Armed Forces. I want to thank you from my heart.

I do not find it all easy going in the air force, but God is able to make all grace to abound our way. (2. Cor. 9:8). It is a joy to shine for Christ, and still a greater joy to suffer for him. Many are the trials, indeed, but the victory is always sure through Christ. I find him sweeter with each passing day. Christ is to me a Friend of all friends!

I'm located at the present time. It's a pleasure for me to read some of the articles and see the photos of boys with whom I spent time in Sunday School classes and to realize that they too are in the Army now.

It is rather hard for me to write and make it interesting for readers, since



Pvt. and Mrs. John Hensel of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., With Their Son of Whom They Are Justly Proud

# Christmas Greetings, Service Men!

Letters With News and Greetings from Our Boys in the Armed Forces

## Our Canadian Padres Are Mighty Men of God

By PTE. H. O. RUMPEL of Victoria, British Columbia, Canada

Dear Editor:—

It certainly is a blessing to know that we are all brothers in Christ, and that our churches and loved ones are praying for us. In July, while I was at home on furlough, I had the privilege of attending the Northern Conference at Southey, Saskatchewan. The sermons and lectures given by Dr. Wm. Kuhn and all the others proved to be a great blessing and spiritual uplift for me.

While I was stationed in Vancouver, British Columbia, we had a very sincere padre. He came to visit and talk with the men at every opportunity. I learned that he was a Baptist minister from Eastern Canada. He arranged a prayer meeting with the few Christian boys. I will never forget that night as we studied God's Word and knelt down to open our hearts to the almighty God who answers prayer. May the Lord bless the work which our padres are doing among the Armed Forces!

## An Unsaved Soldier in the Southwest Pacific Asks For Prayers

By PVT. LEONARD FISCHER, Somewhere in the Southwest Pacific

Dear Editor:—

I wish to thank you and those who have made it possible for me to receive "The Baptist Herald", especially where

December 15, 1943



Pvt. Reuben Siegfried of the Royal Canadian Air Force, Who Was Baptized Recently by the Rev. Ruben Kern of Calgary, Alberta. Before Leaving for Overseas, He Expressed the Wish That He Wanted to Become a Follower of Jesus Christ and to Unite With His People. The Baptismal Service That Followed at a Prayer Meeting Was Very Impressive.

## Services of Worship in California's Hot Desert

By SGT. EDWIN J. WEBER, Now of Fort Benning, Georgia

Dear Editor:

To write a story about my experiences since I have been in the Army is pretty hard to do, since I haven't been outside of the U. S. as yet. But I will give you a story about the time spent out in the desert the past summer.

I left Camp Polk on March 17th for the desert of California and got there on March 22nd. At that time it had not gotten too hot as yet. But every day it got hotter.

We had out-of-door services every Sunday. We always had a good attendance. After we were out there for about four weeks we went out in the field to get our training.

It got plenty hot while we were out there. Most of the time that we were in the field, that which we missed most seemed to be water. We could never have enough of that on hand at any one time.

During the time I was out on the desert, I know that my God was very close to me, and that he led me wherever I had to go. If it hadn't been for God watching over me, I would have been where a lot of the other boys are today who did not come back here with me.

I must close now. May God help us and lead us all wherever we may have to go!

## Christian Literature from Denomination Is Source of Great Blessing

By PFC. ROY W. ENGEL of North Hall, East Lansing, Michigan

Dear Friends:

I received your letter and the booklet, "Whither Bound", this evening and wish to express my appreciation. It is always a pleasure and a source of great blessing to receive Christian literature and a word of greeting from Christian friends.

Although I have found some fine Christian friends in every camp in which I have been so far, it isn't easy to keep moving around and making new acquaintances. One has a desire to be with the folks among whom he grew up. And to hear from Christian friends somehow keeps one from feeling quite so much alone.

## A God-sent Revival at Dutch Harbor, Alaska

By SEAMAN BILL NETZER of Dutch Harbor

(Letter sent to the Rev. R. Sigmund of Hettinger, No. Dak., on Sept. 21, 1943. Bill's brother is Mr. Dan Netzer, Sunday School Superintendent of the Zion Station of the Hettinger Baptist Church.)

Dear Pastor:

In Him who means all to me! I have just returned from the Tuesday evening devotional service with an attendance of 56 men, which is a greater number of men than ever since last March. Now we are assured more than ever of reaping the harvest for which the seed was sown in the spirit of prayer for the past months.

It's wonderful to live a Christian life. I often think back to the time of last December when I completely surrendered my life to my Redeemer. I have found that nothing else can satisfy but Christ's salvation.

I'm asking for your cooperation with the congregation of the Zion Mission Station of the Hettinger Church to pray, even as we are also doing, for a revival here in Dutch Harbor. Please! As time passes by, we can see where we are already getting a good start in it. For we have already crowded out the chapel and now also the broadcasting auditorium with the men who are hungry for God's Word.

"With deeds of love and mercy, the heavenly Kingdom comes." I am your brother in Christ, "because of Calvary".

## A Gold Star for Lt. Schmidt

The Rev. and Mrs. John Schmidt of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., received word recently that their youngest son, Second Lieutenant Robert M. Schmidt, was killed while serving with the United States Army in Italy, on Armistice Day, November 11.

A memorial service for Lieutenant Schmidt was held by the First Church of Chicago, of which his father is the pastor, on Sunday evening, Dec. 5. Dr. William Kuhn brought the memorial message at this very impressive service.



Composite Picture, "Thine Is the Glory", Presented to the American Red Cross by the U. S. War Department in 1920

## Letter of Greeting to All Oklahoma Young People

By PFC. RUBEN R. SCHILBERG of Camp Maxey, Texas

Dear Friends of the Oklahoma Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union:

A short time after the Oklahoma Institute gathering this Spring I received your letter entitled, "To Our Service Men". On this letter appeared several names of my friends.

I wanted to write each of you a personal letter but because of limited time I have been unable to do even that, and, if I had, my thanks to the whole institute would still have been incomplete. So I decided that the best way I could thank you all for remembering me with the encouraging letter was to write you all via "The Baptist Herald".

So, without any further delay, I wish to thank the Young People and S. S. Workers of Oklahoma for the greetings and best wishes contained in the letter, and also for the prayers you have offered for me and for all Service Men. And I want to join you in that prayer, "that I might be able to attend the next institute". I knew just when and where the institute was taking place by the report in "The Baptist Herald". So my thoughts were with you during those days.

Now I know that not all of you could have signed the letter but to those of you who did I want to give you "Special Thanks" for remembering me.

It seems to me I have said enough for you to know that I was encouraged by your letters and was strengthened by your prayers.

Pfc. Ruben R. Schilberg, Co. I, 407 Inf., A.O.O. 102, Camp Maxey, Texas.

## REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

### NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. V. Wolff by the Lebanon Baptist Church

On Sunday evening, Oct. 31, the members of the Lebanon Baptist Church near Watertown, Wis., conducted a farewell service for the Rev. and Mrs. V. Wolff in appreciation of their faithful 10 years of service to the congregation.

A combined farewell service and a home warming party took place at the newly established residence in the nearby city of Watertown.

Mr. Robert D. Wiegner, a student attending Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill., has been appointed pastor since Mr. Wolff's retirement from active service. The new pastor had served six congregations in the Swan River field in Manitoba, Canada, during last summer. Pastor Wiegner began the evening service with a devotional message on Psalm 37, and, following this, brief messages to the occasion were given by Mr. and Mrs. Wolff.

Mr. Wolff discontinued his work with us because of failing health. He was active in the Master's service for 41 years, of which 14 years were spent in Africa.

ROBERT D. WIEGNER, Pastor.

### SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

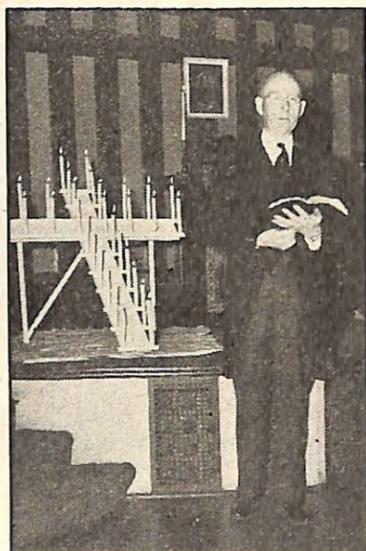
#### Baptismal Service and Installation of B.Y.P.U. Officers at the Greenvine Church, Texas

On Sunday, Oct. 17, the Rev. J. J. Lippert, pastor of the Greenvine Baptist Church near Brenham, Tex., had the privilege of baptizing 6 Sunday School scholars, 5 of whom had accepted Jesus as their Savior during the evangelistic meetings conducted by the Rev. F. W. Bartel and the other who had accepted Jesus through personal work by the pastor during house visitation.

Shortly before this the young people held their installation of officers. The pastor gave the installation address on the topic, "You Are an N. G. Officer". The question was asked, "What does 'N. G.' stand for?" and one of the newly elected officers answered, "No Good", which was correct. The topic was then discussed farther by showing that we are such an officer unless we possess certain qualifications. After the address the newly elected officers rendered an interesting program.

The following are the new officers: president, Arnold Weiss; vice-president, Floyd Gummelt; secretary, Ruth Adell Engelmoehr; treasurer, Willie Heinemann, Jr.; tract committee, Doris Helen Gummelt and Mary Ruth Schulte.

BETTY LOU ROST, Reporter.



The Rev. A. F. Runtz Conducting the Memorial Communion Service as the Climax of His Ministry in the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Illinois

### CENTRAL CONFERENCE

#### A Memorial Communion Service Closes the Rev. A. F. Runtz' Ministry in Peoria, Illinois

Termination of more than 16 years of service to the State Park Baptist Church at Peoria, Ill., as pastor was marked by the Rev. August F. Runtz on Sunday night, Nov. 14, at a memorial communion service.

Two baskets of flowers on the pulpit were placed there in memory of members of the church who had passed on during the ministry of Mr. Runtz.

The memorial portion of the service was marked by a beautiful and impressive ceremony centering on two settings of candles, one in the form of a cross, and the other in the form of a "V". The candles in the cross formation were lighted at the beginning of the service, and were extinguished one by one by the pastor as he called out the names of deceased members, and at the same time, a companion candle in the "V" formation was lighted by Mr. Henry Kuck, chairman of the board of deacons. This, the pastor explained, symbolized the passing on of the persons named, and their entry into the victorious life above.

Special music by the church choir and a solo by Miss Gladys Biehl also

#### Miss Reddig's Return

All preparations have been made for the return of Miss Laura Reddig, missionary in the Cameroons, to fly by Clipper plane of the Pan-American Airways from Lagos, Nigeria, to the United States as soon as passenger accommodations can be found. We trust that she will be at home before the Christmas holidays.

featured the service, at the close of which Mr. Runtz was presented with a cash gift from the church.

His final formal sermon of his ministry at State Park Baptist Church was presented at the morning service on the subject, "A Parting Word," based on Acts 20:32.

The Rev. and Mrs. A. F. Runtz have assumed charge of the Baptist Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich. Continuing to make her home with them there is Mrs. Sophia Trice, Mrs. Runtz' mother.

WALTER E. KOHRS, Reporter.

### PACIFIC CONFERENCE

#### Recent Inspiring Programs Held by the Baptist Church of Odessa, Washington

We of the Baptist Church of Odessa, Wash., do not very often appear in the lines of the beloved "Baptist Herald" and yet at times we wish to report that we are still active. Since most of our young people are gone and active in some other way, many of the activities are resting on a few of us at home. But we all work together and try to go forward in the various tasks that confront us. On June 20th we held our Children's Day program under the leadership of our Junior and Primary teachers, Mrs. J. Napier and Mrs. L. Venatta.

During the hot summer months we tried to keep up all of our Sunday services in spite of the busy season and heat. For the evening services at times we had outside speakers. At two occasions we had Miss Martha Roth who is a student at the Western Baptist Seminary of Portland, Oregon, serving us with her Felt-O-Graph lectures. At one service Chaplain Fluhr of the Ephrata Air Base preached to us.

On Oct. 10th at our quarterly communion service we had a special memorial in honor of our beloved friend, Rev. Gustave Eichler, who was formerly the pastor of our church and who served us with his wonderful messages at many other occasions. Mrs. Rott sang the beautiful song, "Saved By Grace". The service was impressive and will linger with us.

On Oct. 24th we had our annual Harvest Mission and Rally Festival. The Rev. H. Zepik, pastor of the Startup Baptist Church, was our guest speaker and in all three services we received the grand sum of \$758.11, which will be distributed to many various mission causes. During the evening program the Service Flag, which was a special gift of Mrs. Oscar Wagner, a member of the Ladies' Missionary Society, was unveiled with 14 stars. The short sermon was impressive and we hope and pray that our boys who are now among us in a blue star form may soon be personally among us.

J. G. ROTT, Pastor.

#### Activities and Programs of the Calvary Baptist Church Sunday School of Tacoma

The Sunday School of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., held its annual business meeting and election of officers on October 1st.

Our Sunday School has been quite active this past year. We again had a large Vacation Bible School with an average attendance of 60, and several children gave their hearts to Christ during the school.

In June, when our church was host to the Pacific Conference, the Sunday School entertained the guests at Point Defiance Park, and, as usual, the boys and girls enjoyed a large picnic on Independence Day.

We as a Sunday School have been quite prosperous, too, allowing us to contribute to missions, the Centenary Offering, and to set up a building fund. We have also put aside a sum of money to be used in the Salishan District, a defense housing project, where our church is building a mission Sunday School.

Each of the young men, who have left our midst for the Armed Forces, was presented with a New Testament and is receiving "The Baptist Herald" regularly. The young people are also sending them gifts for Christmas.

At our business meeting a letter from Missionary Margaret Lang, sister of the Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, to whom our Sunday School sent a gift, told of her work with the lepers in Africa.

Our election returns were as follows: Mr. Henry Schmunk, superintendent; Miss Lucy Ahrens, ass't. superintendent; Miss Evelyn Hope, secretary; Miss Ruth Dinger, ass't. secretary; and Mr. Jake Yost, treasurer. With God's help, we hope to grow and to serve him even better this coming year.

GERRY DINGFIELD, Secretary.

### SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### Annual Program and Installation of Officers of La Salle's B.Y.P.U. in Colorado

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo., presented its annual young people's program and installation of officers on Oct. 31. Lloyd Gies, our vice-president, was in charge.

The program was opened with several vocal and musical numbers. Our minister, the Rev. Adolf Reeh, was in charge of the installation, giving the new officers encouragement for the coming year. The new officers are as follows: president, Carl Jepsen; vice-president, Lloyd Gies; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Kreiger; cheer sender, Mrs. Adam Moser; pianist, Patty Staudinger; adult advisor, Mr. Fred Meyer; and reporter, Evelyn Meyer.

After the installation a play was presented by Mrs. Reeh's class, entitled, "She Married the Minister".

We, as the officers for the coming year, will fulfill our tasks to the best of our ability with God's guidance and help.

EVELYN MEYER, Reporter.

#### Annual Convention of the Oklahoma Baptist Association Convening at Ingersoll, Okla.

In spite of many adverse conditions that present themselves today, we as the delegates and friends of the Baptist Churches of the Oklahoma Association gathered from Nov. 4 to 7 at the Bethel Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Okla. The Rev. E. A. Buening, the pastor of the entertaining church, gave us a hearty welcome. The theme for the convention was "Prayer", with the key verse in Colossians 4:2-3.

Our program committee did a wonderful work in setting up the program and in securing Dr. W. H. Clark of the Cherokee Baptist Church as our guest speaker. His messages on Friday evening and Sunday evening were inspiring and thought provoking.

The educational topics were devotional in nature also and were brought by the following: "Thanksgiving in Prayer" by Rev. J. Heer of Shattuck; "Intercessory Prayer" by Rev. W. Sturhahn of Loyal; "Petitionary Prayer" by Rev. M. Harms of Gotebo; and the "Lord's Prayer", based on John 17, by Rev. J. Ehrhorn of Bessie.

On Sunday morning the guests of our churches gathered from far and near and representatives from our Sunday Schools brought reports of their activities and progress. The morning sermon was brought by the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Loyal, at which time hearts were moved and inspired for missions. At this time a missionary offering was taken which amounted to \$42.37, and the morning service was brought to a climax by observing the Holy Communion with the Rev. J. Ehrhorn officiating.

The Sunday afternoon was given over to the Oklahoma Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. Two messages were brought entitled, "The S. S. Teacher as an Evangelist", and "The Use of the Bible in Sunday School" by Mr. H. A. Meyer and Miss Irene Fisher, respectively.

Of course, we gladly pay our deepest respects to the women of the local church, who, in their most diligent manner, saw to it that the tables in the basement of the church were set with a rich profusion of foods, which was enjoyed by everyone present.

We would not dare to neglect to mention that mission work was the stress of all talks, for we feel that to "Revitalize" our churches we must present a definite project before our people towards which they can work. Our emphasis was to send out mission workers to our foreign fields in Africa and other lands.

JOHN HEER, Reporter.

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### DAKOTA CONFERENCE

#### Enthusiastic Sessions of the Northern Dakota Sunday School Convention at Turtle Lake

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." These were not only Paul's challenging words to his beloved Junior colleague in the service for Christ and his kingdom, but they are God's word to Christ's disciples in every age. It was the recognition of this truth that made it possible for a large number of enthusiastic Sunday School workers and friends to gather in the Baptist Church of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., from Oct. 22 to 24.

The Turtle Lake Church and its pastor, the Rev. August Rosner, gave us a gracious welcome, providing all its guests with appetizing meals, comfortable beds and other kind expressions of Christian love. Our principal preachers and teachers were the Rev. Dons. Mr. Leuschner used "The Book We Teach" by J. B. Weatherspoon as a text-book, and 80 Sunday School workers received credit for this course.

Mr. Dons inspired us from the wealth of his pastoral and evangelistic experiences to be soul-winning Sunday School teachers.

We were also glad to have Rev. Bruckmann, who represents the American Bible Society, give his appeal for the support of supplying a hungry world with the bread of life by means of the Bible. Then, too, we had the Rev. Karl Gieser from Bismarck, No. Dak., with a friendly suggestion not to forget the work of the Old People's Home in Bismarck. Those taking part in devotions were the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler from Goodrich, the Rev. R. Kaiser from McClusky and the Rev. John Giesbrecht from Washburn.

The Sunday School program was under the direction of the local superintendent, Mr. Chris Franke. The speakers were Mr. G. Kessler, superintendent from Harvey; Edm. Wehr, superintendent from Anamoose; the Rev. F. Trautner from Sawyer; and the Rev. Daniel Klein from German town. Music was furnished by the Turtle Lake choir and mixed quartet and a girls' trio from McClusky. The convention ended on Sunday evening with the Rev. A. Weisser's vivid portrayal of "Jacob's Struggle at Peniel" and the Rev. John Giesbrecht's sermon on the topic: "He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith to the Northern Dakota Churches". The offerings taken amounted to \$150 for general missions and \$174 for the Old People's Home in Bismarck.

Our convention was so well pleased with its officers that they were all re-elected. They are as follows: Rev. A. Bibelheimer, moderator; Rev. G. Kaiser, vice-moderator; and Rev. A. Weisser, secretary-treasurer. We have 15 Sunday Schools in our convention with a total enrollment of 1355 scholars. They are divided into 107 classes and have 147 teachers and officers. The average attendance is 1011.

JOHN GIESBRECHT, Reporter.



Parkston Church Members and Friends and Guest Speakers in Attendance at the Golden Jubilee of the Baptist Church of Parkston, South Dakota

**The Baptist Church of Parkston, South Dakota, Celebrates Its 50th Anniversary**

The 50th anniversary of the Parkston Baptist Church of South Dakota was celebrated on Sunday and Monday, Oct. 24 and 25, and the church was taxed to its capacity by the large audiences. The Parkston Church had invited the sister churches of Plum Creek and Tyndall and their pastors to participate in the event.

Mr. J. J. Mehlhaff, superintendent of the Sunday School, had charge of the meeting, and called on the following guest speakers: John Mehlhaff of American Falls, Idaho; C. Fastnacht from Wessington Springs, So. Dak.; Christ Rempfer, who was superintendent of the Parkston Sunday School for 30 years; Rev. H. P. Kayser, former pastor of the church; and Harold Lippert, superintendent of the Tripp Sunday School.

After the Sunday School period, the Rev. H. G. Braun had charge of the morning service. The choir sang, "Zion, City of Our God" as a special song for the occasion. Dr. Wm. Kuhn, our general missionary secretary, brought the Jubilee sermon before a large audience.

At the afternoon service the Rev. H. P. Kayser spoke on his pastoral work during the time of his ministry in the Parkston community. Mr. Christ Rempfer, the honorary deacon and charter member of the church, gave the history of the church. An impressive memorial service was held for those who had finished their course. There were 96 whom the Lord had called to their reward. Dr. J. F. Olthoff of Salem, Ore., remembered the departed in prayer. A short pageant was given, which Mrs. H. G. Braun had prepared for the occasion, in which the different branches of the church paid tribute to Christ and the church and pledged their allegiance for the future.

On Sunday evening the various visiting pastors extended the congratulations and best wishes for the future. The Rev's. H. P. Kayser of Michigan, J. F. Olthoff of Oregon, G. W. Rutsch and P. Geissler of South Dakota, and the choir and the men's quartet helped to make the anniversary attractive. Dr. Wm. Kuhn gave an inspiring mes-

sage to the church. This sermon will re-echo in the hearts of the hearers.

For Monday evening the mother church came from Tyndall with its pastor, the Rev. Albert Ittermann, and brought congratulations. The pastor started to read some of the congratulatory letters from former pastors when he was interrupted by the deacon, Mr. Henry Mehlhaff, and surprised with his wife in honor of his thirtieth anniversary of ordination into the gospel ministry.

There are three charter members still with us and these were present at the services. They are Christ Rempfer, Carl Lobe and Gottfried Hoffmann. The present church was erected in 1911 under the leadership of the Rev. Friedrich Hermann. In 1901 the chapel in Tripp was dedicated to the service, and in 1925 the present parsonage was bought and the Rev. H. P. Kayser was the first one to use the modern home.

Pastors who served the church were: Rev. L. Gerhardt, 1893-1899; Rev. L. Wiesel, 1900-1901; Rev. J. J. Baasener, 1901-1903; Rev. H. G. Bens, 1903-1906; Rev. Wm. Ritzmann, 1907-1909; Rev. F. Hermann, 1910-1914; Rev. W. F. Schaeffer, 1915-1922; Rev. H. P. Kay-

ser, 1924-1929; Rev. R. G. Kaiser, 1930-1934; Rev. A. W. Lang, 1936-1938; Rev. O. Bonikowsky, 1939-1940; Rev. H. G. Braun, 1941 to the present day.

During the winter of 1904 and 1905 a great ingathering took place in the conversion of many souls. It was the result of several weeks of evangelistic services under the leadership of Evangelist H. Schwendener. The Rev. H. G. Bens had the joy of baptizing 72 converts on the Day of Pentecost, Sunday, June 11, 1905. It has pleased the Lord to bless the ministry of the pastors who have served the church in adding new members to the church.

The blessings which we have received through these 50 years cannot adequately be described. We thank God for these blessings. Our prayer is now that God may continue to bless and use us as a church in spreading "the Good News" of the saving grace which is in Christ Jesus in this community in the days to come.

FRED FASTNACHT, Clerk.

**Sixtieth Jubilee of the Plum Creek Baptist Church Near Emery, South Dakota**

On June 9, 1883, a group of 88 Baptists were organized as the Plum Creek Baptist Church of South Dakota. The Rev. H. L. Dietz of Milwaukee, Wis., acted as chairman and the Rev. F. Reichle of the Emanuels Creek Church, as clerk. The Rev. J. C. Grimmell, the general missionary secretary, brought the message of the day. Five months later a church was built and dedicated to the Lord for services, with the Rev. J. Croni the first pastor, which served its purpose for 16 years.

Then the present house of worship was erected which has stood and served for 44 years. However, it is again found too small and inadequate for the present membership and we are very seriously contemplating a new building or the expanding of the walls to make more room for the growing Sunday School and congregation.

On Oct. 10 a large crowd of people from far and near gathered to observe with us the 60th Jubilee. It was indeed a great day of rejoicing and thanksgiving for the Plum Creek Church to be again reminded of the

**A Request Of Our Sunday Schools**

In order to avoid delays in getting the required Sunday School helps, such as lesson quarterlies and youths' papers the request is made that the orders for them be sent to Cleveland without further postponement.

This is very important at this time of year when many changes are made.

We are most solicitous of serving our schools efficiently.

H. P. DONNER, Business Manager. Roger Williams Press.

wonderful dealings of the Lord through all these years.

The church was beautifully arrayed with large bowls and baskets of flowers. A huge basket of golden chrysanthemums was outstanding. After the program of appropriate recitations and songs by the Sunday School the Rev. Arthur Fischer of Wessington Springs, whose church has branched out from the Plum Creek Church, brought the inspiring message of the morning, based on Malachi 3:16, 17.

The neighboring churches and their pastors, Rev. Arthur Ittermann of Emery, Rev. H. G. Braun of Parkston, Rev. J. Walters of Bridgewater, also Rev. J. Olthoff of Salem, Oregon, were present in the afternoon and brought messages of congratulation and encouragement. Mr. Olthoff spoke again in the evening. Emery being his home town, Mr. Olthoff had the opportunity to observe this church from its very beginning.

The letters from former pastors, the Rev's. W. H. Bueining, C. Dippel, E. Gutsche, J. C. Kraenzler and E. Broeckel were read and enjoyed. Again and again, throughout the program of the day, due praise and glory were expressed to God, our heavenly Father, for his guiding hand of love and wisdom. The many selection of appropriate songs, rendered by the 40 voices in the mixed choir and ladies' chorus as well as the fitting readings, trio and quartet numbers made the program

(Continued on Page 20)

**OBITUARY**

**MR. GILBERT WORM of St. Paul, Minnesota**

Gilbert Worm was born in South St. Paul, Minn., on Oct. 1, 1906, and died at his home in South St. Paul after a lingering illness of several weeks on Nov. 12, 1943, having reached the age of 37 years, 1 month, and 11 days. Our brother was converted to the Christian faith under the ministry of the Rev. Wm. E. Schmitt and baptized by him in the year 1917, becoming a member of the Riverview Baptist Church to which he remained faithful unto the end. He lived a quiet, godly life, yet in full trust in his Lord and confidence in His Word.

The experiences through which he passed during the dark days of his suffering deepened his trust in his Savior as was evidenced in his conversations during the pastoral calls at the hospital. Death indicated to him no fear.

In 1931 he was united in marriage to Ruth Toussaint to which union there were born two children. His family cherished him as a loving father and faithful husband and all who knew him esteemed his noble character.

He leaves to mourn his now sorrowing widow, a daughter Florence, and a son, Donald, an aged mother and two sisters, besides a host of relatives and friends. May the bereaved find comfort and consolation as they look to Him who alone can pour balm into the troubled hearts, even our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Riverview Baptist Church, St. Paul, Minnesota.

JOHN WOBIG, Pastor.

**FRIEDRICH WILLIAM BLOEDOW of Killaloe, Ontario, Canada**

Mr. Friedrich W. Bloedow of Killaloe, Ontario, Canada, was born on June 8, 1857, in Kleinsilber, near Reetz, Germany. He passed away on Sept. 30, 1943, at the age of 86 years, 3 months, and 22 days.

At the age of 13, on his personal testimony, he was baptized by the Rev.

**NEW BOOKS Received Too Late To Classify**

**CHRISTMAS ATTRACTIONS: The Wrecking of the 18th Amendment**

By ERNEST GORDON  
A disillusioning book revealing the facts concerning the Repeal of the 18th Amendment. This recital involves high governmental authorities and such who stood high in financial circles. It should have a wide reading. 312 pages. \$1.60

**Wingspread**

By A. W. TOZER  
This is the biography of Dr. A. B. Simpson, the founder of the Christian Missionary Alliance. It bears the subtitle "A Study in Spiritual Altitude".

Dr. Simpson was a very able minister of the gospel, one of the great preachers of the past generation and a surrendered character. It's refreshing reading. 143 pages. \$1.00

**The Holy War**

By JOHN BUNYON  
This is really an old book, in fact a very old book, but appears in a new edition.

The writer of the unusual PILGRIM'S PROGRESS has given us this book written in allegorical style like the other one and is its companion. It makes enjoyable and impressive reading. 317 pages. 75 cts.

**More Stately Mansions**

By BRENDA CANNON  
A new production of the Moody Press in the line of fiction.

It gives the picture of a home where Christ is honored to which was introduced a young man belonging to the so-called upper social circles and to him it was a revelation. It will interest young people. 174 pages. \$1.00

**ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, O.**

Mr. Wiehler, and accepted into the Reetz Church in Germany. In 1878 he emigrated to Canada and became a member of the Sebastopol Church of Ontario. Some years later he settled on a farm near Old Killaloe, Ontario, where he was engaged in lumbering until a few years prior to his death. He was also one of the early pioneers who were present at the founding of the First Baptist Church of Killaloe.

He spent much time and effort in the work of the Kingdom and was held in high regard by the church and the community. The last 18 months were spent with his daughters, Mrs. Alex Burke, with his daughters, Mrs. Alex Burke, with Mrs. Herman Woermke; where much of his time was given up to pains and ailments. In spite of all, his passing expression seemed to say, "The Lord has done all things well".

He leaves to mourn one son and six daughters: John Bloedow of Killaloe, Mrs. Alex Burke and Mrs. Herman Woermke of Arnprior, Mrs. John Jahn Woermke of Arnprior, Mrs. John Jahn Woermke of Arnprior, Mrs. C. B. Thole of Staff-River, Man.; Mrs. James Hennibury of Pembroke, Ontario; and a brother, Emil Bloedow, in Milwaukee and another in Germany, who has not been heard of since the declaration of war. His three wives preceded him in death.

The largely attended funeral was held at the First Baptist Church of Hagarty on Saturday afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Fisher of Pembroke conducted the services in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Carl R. Weisser.

Killaloe, Ontario. CARL R. WEISSER, Pastor.

**MR. BERT E. SCHROEDER of Donna, Texas**

Mr. Bert E. Schroeder, aged 75, a resident of the community of Donna, Texas, for the past 24 years, passed away at his home, four miles north of Donna, on Sunday, No. 14, 1943, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Schroeder was born on Dec. 3, 1868, in Wener, Germany. He moved with his parents to America settling first in Iowa, but later moved to Emery, South Dakota.

He was married to Miss Anna Schwer. To this union five daughters were born. Mrs. Anna Schwer Schroeder died in the year of 1907.

Then in 1909 Mr. Schroeder and Miss Anna Hartmann were united in marriage.

During his residence in Emery, he was editor of the local newspaper, postmaster and a member of the South Dakota State Guard. He also was a member of the Emery Baptist Church.

After moving his family to Donna in the Rio Grande Valley of Texas, he settled on a ranch, planted a citrus orchard, and was engaged in the fruit growing business until his death.

He was a charter member and a director of the Donna Citrus Association. He also was a member of the North Donna Baptist Church, which he helped organize. He donated the land upon which the church now stands, and served as church clerk for many years.

Mr. Schroeder is survived by his widow, Mrs. Anna Hartmann Schroeder, five daughters: Mrs. Ira Brown and Miss Lena Schroeder of Donna, Texas; Mrs. Wm. Ontjes of Alpine, Texas; Mrs. Geo. Osterloo and Mrs. John Ontjes of Emery, So. Dak.; and by three brothers and two sisters.

Funeral services were held in the North Donna Baptist Church on Wednesday, Nov. 17, with the Rev. W. F. Bress officiating.

North Donna Baptist Church, Donna, Texas.

LAWRENCE TERVEEN, Reporter.

**MRS. EMILIE L. STECKLER of Okeene, Oklahoma**

Mrs. Emilie L. Steckler of Okeene, Okla., the former Miss Hensing, was born on Nov. 24, 1858, in East Prussia, Germany, and was called to her heavenly reward one week after having a slight stroke on Nov. 16, 1943. Her age has thus been 9 days less than 85 years. Sixty-five of these years were spent in walking with God and serving him whom she loved because he loved her first. She was converted, baptized, and added to the church in Berlin Schmidtstrasse, and remained true to Christ regardless of her venture to America. She was a member of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., where she worshipped until a month prior to her death.

Mrs. Steckler was married to Friedrich Gustav Wilhelm Steckler on Jan. 1, 1886, in Tilsit, Germany. God blessed this union with 8 children, of whom 5 have gone on before. The joys and sorrows of their life were many, but God has been good in every respect. Prayer and songs of praise rose to him daily, even when at one time their home burned to the ground, and other accidents befell them.

Funeral services were held at her church and her pastor, together with Evangelist David who was in our midst, brought messages from God's precious Word. Those who confidently trust the Lord in this hour of loss and sorrow are her husband; one daughter, Lillian, now Mrs. A. Prochnau; two sons, Otto Heinrich of Topeka, Kans., and Ben Richard of Ames, Okla.; eight grandchildren and two great grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Ida Priebe of Enid, Okla., Mrs. Auguste Moore of Colfax, Wash., and Mrs. Emma Rauh of London, England; and one brother, Herman, of Berlin, Germany. Two sons of her deceased son Will are serving in the armed forces, and one of them a devoted chaplain. We pray God's direction and council and comfort upon all.

Zion Baptist Church, Okeene, Okla. HENRY PFEIFER, Pastor.

**Plum Creek Baptist Church**

(Continued from Page 19)

most interesting.

The women of the church cheerfully served a fine dinner and supper to the many people who had come together on this beautiful, warm, Fall day to rejoice with the church on this happy occasion. May the Lord continue to bless and expound the work of his children in this community!

MRS. G. W. RUTSCH, Reporter.

**Offerings of \$2603 at the Mission Festivals of the Hebron Church of North Dakota**

"Baptist Herald" readers will probably remember the article in the Aug. 1st issue about the reception for the new pastor, the Rev. Jothan G. Benke, and his wife, at the Hebron Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dakota. That day was one of great joy and expectation for all. The people were anxious to meet the pastor and his wife, and we were just as anxious to meet the people.

On Sept. 19 we had the joy of baptizing Mrs. Albert Hartmann and taking her into the fellowship of the church, before she joined her husband who is stationed in North Carolina.

The church was filled to capacity on the evening of Sept. 29 when the Ladies' Missionary Society presented its annual birthday program. The program, consisting of music, poetry and short talks, and the lighting of candles on a large birthday cake by all the ladies, was well accepted.

Sunday, Oct. 3, was the day of our annual Mission Festival in the town church. We are grateful for the inspiring messages which the Rev. Karl Gieser of Bismarck, No. Dak., brought to us on this day. The offering was a pleasant surprise for all of us. On the following Sunday, Oct. 10, the Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Linton, No. Dak., brought stirring messages at the Mission Festival in the country church. When we heard that the grand total of both offerings amounted to \$2603.00 we all felt like singing, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." The Lord did bless all by giving the rain and sunshine to help the fields yield so bountifully, and this offering shows the gratitude of all who participated.

Beginning with Oct. 11, evangelistic meetings were conducted every evening for two weeks in the country church, with the help of the Rev. G. P. Schroeder. The Rev. David Littke from New Leipzig, No. Dak., served a third week in the country church and one week in the town church. With the help of God and the earnest prayers of Christians, fifteen persons came to Christ and accepted him as their personal Savior. We are thankful to the brethren Schroeder and Littke for their work among us, since we were all drawn closer to God through their sincere and heart-searching messages.

The five months of our ministry here in Hebron have been blessed ones. The fine co-operation and Christian attitude of the people have brought great joy to us. May God give us strength to keep on in this spirit.

MRS. JOTHAN G. BENKE, Reporter.

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**BAPTIST HERALD RENEWAL**

Owing to our inability this year to enclose the customary renewal blank in this issue of the HERALD we use this space to announce to such subscribers whose time expires with the close of the year 1943 that the time for renewal has arrived.

To assure continued service please let the matter have your early consideration. This can be done through the church agent or direct with the

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**Do You Know That...?**

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

The oldest of our denominational churches located in Philadelphia sent 22 young men into the Christian ministry during the first 100 years of its history. This makes an average of one young man every four and one-half years for Christian service! What a record!

It is said that men are just the opposite from guns; the smaller the calibre, the bigger the bore!

A missionary in Chungking, China, wrote home recently that he could have sold the portable typewriter he was carrying for \$15,000.00.

The first sandwich was said to have been made in the 17th century. Replicas of the original can be found in many glass cases in railway stations.

The society of Primitive Friends in Pennsylvania is the smallest religious sect or denomination in the United States. They have one church with 11 members!

About the time certain men are cured of swearing, it is time to make out another income tax report. The "lights came on again" in Cairo, Egypt a few weeks ago. This ought to be a hopeful sign for darkened Europe.

When you see some married couples coming down the street, the one that is two or three steps ahead is the one that is mad.

The Year Book of American Churches listed the Methodist total as 6,640,424. It was pointed out that this number did not include the 1,173,467 non-resident members which would make their total membership nearly 8 million. Baptists have nearly 12 million members in America.

There are two kinds of voters. Those who will vote for your favorite candidate, and a lot of ignorant, prejudiced fools.

A pastor of Pasadena, California, foresees a jazz age following World War II, "which will make that which followed World War I seem like a knitting bee."

On a street car a man gave his seat to a woman. She fainted. On recovering, she thanked him. Then he fainted.

A retired pastor in New York invites you to call him if you want a five-minute sermon preached to you by telephone. He reports he has reached more than 160,000 people in the past three years in this way.

Some motorists are in such a hurry to get to the next county that they go right on into the next world.

God is mentioned in 42 of our State Constitutions. If his teachings were only practiced more in at least 42 States, what a difference!

All work and no play makes "jack" for the nerve specialist.

A journalist wrote recently, "The clergyman is the one person who keeps life from falling to pieces". If this be true, how can some feel that going to church doesn't make a difference?