



"Of Such Is the Kingdom of Heaven"

BAPTIST HERALD

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June 1, 1943

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Emanuel Baptist Church of Marion, Kansas, has extended a call to the Rev. C. C. Gossen of Crawford, Texas, to which he has given a favorable response. Mr. Gossen will begin his ministry in Marion on July 1st, succeeding the Rev. Phil. Potzner, now of Bethlehem, Pa.

● The Rev. George Hensel, pastor of the Kings Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., took part in the union Good Friday service which was held in the Second Baptist Church. On Easter Sunday morning, Mr. Hensel spoke on "An Act That Changed the

World." The Sunday School presented a special Easter program under the direction of Miss Edna Lukas.

● On Mother's Day, May 9, the Rev. G. Schmidt, pastor of the West Baltimore Baptist Church of Baltimore, Maryland, baptized 6 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. Recently a total of 6 other persons came into the fellowship of the church by letter, so that the church has been able to record a gain of 12 new members during the past six months.

● On Sunday evening, May 2, the Rev. H. G. Braun, pastor of the Baptist Churches of Parkston and Tripp, So. Dak., had the joy of baptizing 5 young people. These were the fruits of evangelistic services which had been conducted last winter. On Sunday, May 16, Mr. Braun preached the baccalaureate sermon on "The Voyage of Life" at the Parkston High School.

● On Sunday, May 16, the Women's Missionary Society of the Salt Creek Baptist Church near Dallas, Ore., celebrated its 25th anniversary with a special program. The guest speaker at the festive occasion was Mrs. F. W. Bartel of Jamestown, No. Dak., who with her husband helped to organize the society in 1918. Mrs. Bartel is on a trip of several weeks to the Pacific Coast and to Texas.

● The Rev. Charles F. Zummach of Trenton, Ill., is editing the quarterly paper, "The Home Visitor," of the Hudson Baptist Children's Home of Centralia, Ill. Since December, 1942, he has been in charge of directing promotion and publicity for the Home in addition to his ministry as pastor of the Baptist Church of Trenton. The good sized, four page paper contains much interesting reading material.

● The Germantown Baptist Church near Cathay, No. Dak., has ordered



Lynda Marie Boese of Turlock, Calif., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erich Boese, and granddaughter of Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Klein of Cathay, North Dakota.

CHILDREN'S DAY, JUNE 13, 1943

The calendar has a special mark
For every special day
But you cannot tell this special one
By any special way;
We'll have to tell the man who makes
The calendars each year
Please to mark our Children's Day
In some way very clear!

very fine Michigan elm pews at a cost of \$550 to be installed within the next few months. The Easter offering of the church amounted to \$115. On Mother's Day, May 9, the two oldest mothers in the congregation were honored with carnations and a program of recitations and special songs was brought. The Rev. Daniel Klein, pastor, brought an appropriate message.

● On Easter Sunday evening, the Rev. W. J. Appel of the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., baptized 6 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. The Service Flag of the church, presented by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Marklein, was dedicated with 18 stars at a very impressive service on Sunday, May 9. The names of the church's service men include two sons of the Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Appel and one son of the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Orthner.

● On Easter Sunday, April 25, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, pastor of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., baptized two boys. At the Good Friday afternoon service of three hours, which was the first meeting of this kind for Okeene, more than 200 persons attended. Nine ministers took part in the program, including the Rev. William Sturhahn of the Immanuel Baptist Church. Mrs. O. G. Graalman of the Zion Baptist Church served as organist at the three hour service.

● The Rev. Rudolph G. Schade, pastor of the Second German Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., received the degree of Master of Sacred Theo-

logy at the commencement of Union Theological Seminary of New York City on May 17. Mr. Schade received the Master of Arts degree at Columbia University in 1937 and was awarded membership in the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis in 1941. He has been pastor of the Second Church of New York since 1934.

● Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sell of the First Baptist Church of Bison, Kans., celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on April 29 by inviting their Sunday School class for an informal program at their home. The pastor, the Rev. John Weinbender, Jr., spoke on "Life's Voyage." The group also listened to the radio broadcast of "The Evening Prayer Hour" conducted by Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kansas. Mr. Sell is a member of the board of trustees and both are very active in many phases of the church work.

● On Sunday, April 4, the Arthur St. Baptist Church of Spokane, Wash., held a welcome supper for its new minister, the Rev. Hugo Lueck, formerly pastor of the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wis. Later a service was held. Members and friends of the Colfax and Odessa Baptist churches were guests. Speakers for the evening were the Revs. J. G. Rott of Odessa and R. M. Klingbeil of Colfax. A report about the farewell reception for Mr. Lueck by the Kossuth Church appears elsewhere in this issue.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, from April 18 to 25 with the Rev. J. Kornalewski of Leduc assisting the pastor, the Rev. E. P. Wahl on five evenings. "The meetings were well attended and the church was revived," as reported. On Easter Sunday morning, the Sunday School of the Edmonton church rendered the special Easter program, "Fruits of Easter-tide," with the superintendent, Mr. G. Rinas, in charge. The Sunday School has already reached 93% of its goal of \$500 for the Centenary Offering of the denomination.

● The Rev. Henry Hirsch of the Erin Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, baptized three young people on Palm Sunday and received them into the church on Sunday evening, May 2. On Easter Sunday evening the church choir presented the cantata, "Darkness and Dawn," with Mr. Herman Hans directing and with Miss Elfrieda Gelhar at the organ. The Sunday School also held a special Easter program. The attendance of 180 people at the Easter service was almost double that of the regular attendance.

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Coming!

SAVED TO THE UTMOST

The sermon this subject by the Rev. P. G. Neumann of the Burns Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., was originally brought as a series of three brief radio messages in the popular weekly broadcast of "Echoes of Heaven."

B. A. ACKLEY, "IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING"

The story of this well known gospel song composer and author, many of whose 1500 songs appear in almost every hymnal will be told by Mary Kanazawa as another memorable article in a series on the stories of familiar hymns to be published in "The Baptist Herald."

THE HAVEN OF REST

Next to the internationally famous "Old Fashioned Revival Hour" the radio broadcasts of "The Haven of Rest," coming also from Hollywood, Calif., and conducted from the "Good Ship Grace" by "the friendly shipmates of the gospel," is rapidly becoming one of the most popular and interesting religious broadcasts of the country. This article by Mrs. Adlena Marshall of Anaheim, Calif., will take the reader behind the scenes.

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio, June 1, 1943
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"Be Still and Know . . .!"

THE HECTIC PACE OF LIFE is beginning to tell on the best of us. The war has accelerated the tempo in the affairs of almost every life. Tensions have increased with resultant frayed nerves and restless spirits. Family traditions and foundations are in danger of being uprooted as entire families begin to move with the transient armies of our day.

Every one of us needs to take time out, regularly and frequently, to be still. We need pauses for reflection and meditation. We have to stop and listen to what God has to say to us. In such moments of calm, we are bound to secure a better view of the horizons that stretch away from us and thereby to gain a clearer perspective of life for ourselves.

In such experiences of quietness and solitude, the fogs will often lift to enable us to know ourselves and our responsibilities more clearly. God's truths can be etched upon our souls more markedly in hours like these. A certain wistful waiting seems then to take possession of us that makes us responsive to the counsel of others and to the ministry of the Holy Spirit.

The saints and seers of olden times have always recognized this truth. In the midst of a terrible, noisy scene of burning chariots and broken bows and spears that were cut in sunder, the Psalmist sounded God's call: "Be still and know that I am God." Such knowledge gained in those moments of calm alone could bolster the conviction that "the Lord of hosts is with us." So also Isaiah, the prophet, wrote that "in quietness and confidence shall be your strength." For our strength from above is dependent upon our eagerness to wait on the Lord and quietly to anticipate and to expect the showers of his blessings upon us.

The simplicity of a child's trust in his parents or in some friend is one of the greatest things in the world. Of such a child-like spirit is the Kingdom of heaven. It is this spirit which is often lost when the sophisticated veneers and the heightened tempo of adult life come into prominence. It is this spirit of simple trust, unaffected adoration and child-like love which we need to regain for ourselves.

This message of Children's Sunday is like an elusive treasure that can be very difficult to attain. It can be our halloved experience, if we have learned this art of the saint of God, "Be still and know—!" Then God can help us, and that right early!

"Back Home Until!"

A Sermon for Ascension Day, June 3, by the REV. C. B. NORDLAND,
Pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Illinois

IF ONE could only listen in on the conversation of those who knew that they were saying "Good-bye" for the last time, what might they not reveal in the way of aspiration, anticipation, longing and hope.

At least one in that group that walked together along those old Jerusalem streets, out of the gate, past Gethsemane and to the top of the Mount of Olives, knew that this was to be their last engagement for a long time. That one was Jesus. In that group were Peter, the new man of rock, James and John, the sons of thunder, and others of the disciples. Three must have remembered another mount where they had had a glimpse of the glory of Christ. All, as they stood there, could see Calvary. Memories of defeat, of blasted hopes, of personal failures and of subsequent victory must have filled their thoughts.

Christ's Triumphant Ascension

Little wonder then that they listened intently for the words they expected to hear from Jesus' lips. Still in their minds was the hope of an earthly empire. "Wilt thou," they ask, "at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?" He quickly turned their thoughts away from Palestine toward the world, away from times and seasons toward telling that world about himself. Then he lifted up his hands in benediction and was slowly taken up into the heavens from which he had come to work out the redemption of fallen mankind.

The ascension of Jesus Christ was one of the most wonderful events in history. What an epoch it must have been in heaven! Jesus returning in triumph! Might it not have been at that time that the 24th Psalm was sung antiphonally? One can almost hear the heavenly choirs as they sang:

*"Lift up your heads, O ye gates,
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors,
And the King of Glory shall come in."*

The great angelic company, that passed through the heavens with Jesus, as with one voice might then have inquired:

"Who is this King of Glory?"
And the response would be immediately sent forth like the sound of many waters rolling in waves of melody:
*"The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle,
He is the King of Glory."*

And it is right that he should be so acclaimed. He went to heaven as a conqueror. "Having spoiled principalities

and powers, he made a show of them openly, triumphing over them in it." He had fought for heaven. The last stroke was struck on the cross. As a conqueror he had seized the spoil at his resurrection. He had led them in triumph at his ascension. Now he sits on the right hand of God, the Father, and we, who are his, enjoy the benefits of it all.

Its Glorious Meaning

Well might we ask what place the ascension of Christ has in the redemption of the world. That it has an important place in the plan must be evident even to the most casual reader of the record.

It showed the continued reality of Christ's existence, linking this world with the other and showing how he could be the ever-living Savior in heaven. It was this One whom Stephen saw as he was being stoned, who came to Paul on the Damascus Road, and is ever near his people even to the end of the age. The last view men have of Christ is not on the cross, but ascending from the mount in glory; not in agony of atonement, but in the act of blessing; not in seeming defeat, but in manifest triumph. We worship not a dead Christ, but a living Savior, to whom one day we shall go, with whom we shall be in glory, and whom we shall love and serve through endless ages.

The ascension was a fitting climax to the earthly ministry of our Lord. It was a return to his father, corresponding to his coming from the Father when "he was made flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth." It completed the proof of his divine nature and mission and crowned his life with success. It was not in his life on earth, not in his death on the cross, nor even in his resurrection that he led captivity captive, but when he ascended on high.

A Place Prepared For Us

His going was necessary that he might prepare a place for us. Heaven is an inheritance intended for the heirs of promise. We are to have heaven not only as a gift, but also as a purchase. For this reason our Lord came from heaven. Now that he has gone back, he is preparing it against our coming. Through his death on the cross he opened the door that was shut against us, and as our Savior and Lord he holds it open for us against the time when we shall enter in. His ascension is a sign to us that God was satisfied with his redemptive work. It is an assurance that we too shall

ascend. His presence in the glory provides us with an Intercessor before the Father. This is an occasion of comfort, courage and hope.

Only by his going away could the Holy Spirit come and take his place. This, too, is vitally important for, had Christ continued in bodily presence in any place on the earth, his people would probably have lost sight of the spiritual and universal nature of the evangel. The tendency of his people might well then have been toward that which was outward, temporal and earthly. The work of the Holy Spirit would have been hindered and hampered.

More than that, our Lord taught that he who was to be the empowerer could not come until he had gone away. The presence of the Holy Spirit was a prerequisite to carrying through the plan of God for the evangelization of the world. The Holy Spirit is everything to all men everywhere that Christ himself would be if present with each one to aid, to comfort and to guide.

The ascension of Christ is inseparably linked with his promise that he will one day return even as he went away. It was a going-home time for Jesus. There at home he will remain until it is time for the next step in God's great plan of the ages. The hope, the joy, the strength, the glory of his church is in this promise of his coming again, of the triumph of his cause, of his glorious reign.

The Hope of His Return

John in his first epistle lays emphasis on the practical aspect of this hope when he says, "he that hath this hope in him, purifies himself, even as he is pure." The Mount of Olives is a vantage point to which we ought often to go. Yonder is Calvary. It is quite within the realm of probability that the eyes of our Lord and those of his disciples turned toward that fateful hill as they stood there together. Might they not also have followed the sweep of his arm as he pointed them to the world that needed so much to know?

The picture left behind in the memories of those who were so dear to him was that of their Lord with his hands outstretched in blessing. It was not, we may be sure, an unusual thing for him to do. But now there was something added. These were the hands that had been pierced for them. The sacrificial wounds would be a constant reminder that blessing could come only through suffering. His death had

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God Loves the Children!

The Story of the Boys and Girls of Our St. Joseph Home
Who Are Members of the Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich.,
Related by Their Pastor, the REV. L. H. BROEKER

Board of Directors' Meeting June 8

The Board of Directors of the Children's Home will meet in St. Joseph, Mich., on Tuesday, June 8. Plans are being made for a banquet for the directors and their wives and for the Rev. and Mrs. Hans Steiger at a St. Joseph hotel on that same evening. Afterwards a public meeting is to be held in the First Baptist Church, at which a very interesting program will be presented.

Mr. and Mrs. Steiger are now serving in their 21st year as superintendent and matron of the St. Joseph Children's Home. Their ministry has meant a great deal to the children and alumni of the Home as well as to the St. Joseph church and the denomination at large.

A very familiar and far-reaching verse in the Bible is: "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." There is a very real sense in which we can do this in our own immediate families. There is also a sense in which we can do this in our respective churches. Our denomination provides a medium, through our giving and our unified budget, in which we can do this in our larger denominational family.

Every dollar given, part of which goes to our homes for the aged and the orphaned children, to our seminary and missionary interests, to our various periodicals and sponsored projects, together with too many things to men-

Margaret Blodgett is one of three sisters who are in the Home. The other two are not yet old enough to have made a Christian decision. Margaret, however, has set them a good example, and you may be sure the other two will follow that example when their time comes.

Ruth and Ellen Kleeman came to us from the Grace Baptist Church in Chicago, Ill., when their mother passed away a few years ago. Incidentally, just recently they were in Chicago attending the burial of their father. You have a part in bearing these burdens with these girls.

Things of interest could be told about every one of these fine young



Boys and Girls and Young People of the Children's Home Who Are Members of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich.

(Left to Right) Front Row: Richard Yauch, Margaret Blodgett, Ellen Kleeman, Dorothy Berg, Walter Yauch. Middle Row: Lorraine Brock, Ruth Kleeman, Alice Stansfield, Dorothy Leideker. Top Row: Fred Yauch, Wilbur Myers, Barney Krause.

tion here in detail gives us an opportunity to bear together, and share together, each other's burdens and responsibilities in our "Household of Faith."

You have seen pictures of our children's Home at Saint Joseph, Mich. You have seen pictures of "Pa" and "Ma" Steiger. You have seen pictures of our entire family. But we have never presented to you a picture of those boys and girls who have become old enough, and have arrived at the place where they have accepted Christ as their Savior, and having followed him in baptism, have united with the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph.

Accompanying this article is a picture of those boys and girls in our family, who are not only members of

our Home, but also members of our Church. Look the picture over. Familiarize yourself with the names. They are our boys and girls. They are the children you have provided with a home when tragedy and sorrow befell them. They are the young people whom we have been able to win to Christ, partly through your gifts and prayers.

In the picture it will be noted are three Yauch brothers. They are boys who came to us, upon the death of their mother, from way out in Montana. Freddie, the oldest of the three who is now in High School, when he was still in Grade School made such an enviable record as a traffic monitor, that he was one of the boys of the state selected by an automobile club for a complimentary trip to Washington.

people but in the language of Hebrews, as it speaks of its heroes of faith, we will have to say: "And what shall I say more?" "For the time would fail me to tell of" Lorraine, and Alice, the two Dorothys and Barney, but I do want to tell you something more about Wilbur which has been a matter of great pride and satisfaction to us in his fine High School record and his accomplishments on the basketball team in this past winter.

Let me quote part of our own St. Joseph paper in an article that appeared under his picture, words that speak for themselves! Here they are: "When the final whistle blew last Friday night ending the St. Joseph-Kalamazoo State High basketball game, it

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"Abide With Me"

The Story of the Famous Hymn

by Henry Francis Lyte

on the 150th Anniversary of His Birth

Prepared by the REV. HERMAN P. BOTHNER
of Pound, Wisconsin

❖
"Abide with me,
fast falls the
eventide;
The darkness
deepens, Lord,
with me
abide."
❖

—Picture of a
Sunset Over the
Missouri River
at Fort Peck,
Montana, by Mrs.
Emil Herr of
Wishek, North
Dakota.

many times he was cautioned by his friends to slow down before he broke down and his answer to them would be, "It is better to wear out than to oust out."

It was during this pastorate that his health broke completely, and the advice of his physician was that he go south to a warm climate to recuperate. Deciding to follow this advice he made plans to leave the following Monday morning. But Sunday intervened. He had to bring to his beloved friends one message before he left. And thus, against the advice of his family and his friends, he preached on that beautiful late summer day, September 4, 1847.

❖ His Farewell Message

As he entered the pulpit that morning and preached this farewell message he said, "O brethren, I stand here among you today, as alive from the dead, if I may hope to impress it upon you, and induce you to prepare for that solemn hour which must come to all by timely acquaintance with the death of Christ." Having completed his sermon, he closed his service by administering to his weeping congregation the Holy Communion.

That afternoon, feeling the need of refreshment, he strolled to the seashore. No doubt the voyage on the following morning was on his mind and, as he watched the rolling waters and enjoyed the sunshine and the invigorating breeze that came across the sea, his thought found solace in that scene which is recorded for us in the last chapter of the gospel of Luke.

The picture he saw was that of the two disciples on the road to Emmaus at eventide. He could visualize Jesus moving along that road, gradually catching up with them, discussing the affairs of the day with them until they discovered who he was and then leaving their final plea, "Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

The Birth of the Hymn

That then was it! As the disciples had pleaded with the Master to abide with them, so then in the hour of trial, hardship and suffering he was pleading with his Lord to abide with him. He went back to his home and, closing

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MUCH that is written or spoken comes out of a man's experience. That is as it should be. That is the truth which lies behind the writing of the hymn, "Abide With Me," by Henry Francis Lyte. This year will mark the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of his birth, which should be significant when we think of the wide influence that this hymn has had and the many hearts that have been encouraged by its singing.

Henry Francis Lyte, the son of Thomas Lyte, was born at Ednam near Kelso, Scotland, on June 1, 1793. Not much is known of his early life other than the fact that his health was poor due to his contracting tuberculosis which was never cured and the fact that he liked greatly to write poetry.

Spiritual Changes

Thomas Lyte was educated at Portora (Royal School of Enneskillen) and at Trinity College in Dublin, Ireland, of which he was a scholar. On three occasions he distinguished himself by being the author of the English prize poem while still a student. His purpose in life had been to be a physician but in 1815 he abandoned medicine in order that he might accept theological holy orders, thereby becoming a minister in the Church of England.

His first appointment was as a curate in the neighborhood of Wexford. In 1817 he removed to Marazion in Cornwall. It was here that in 1818 the

illness and death of a brother clergyman brought about a great spiritual change in his life, which shaped and influenced his whole attitude and outlook on life and which, no doubt, became the spiritual basis for many of the hymns that he wrote. Of him Lyte says, "He died happy under the belief that though he had completely erred, there was one whose death and sufferings would atone for his delinquencies and be accepted for all that he had incurred." And concerning himself he adds, "I was greatly affected by the whole matter, and brought to look at life and its issues with a different eye than before; and I began to study my Bible and preach in another manner than I had previously done."

A Sacrificial Pastorate

In 1819 he removed from Marazion to Lymington where he composed his "Tales on the Lord's Prayer." The year 1823 saw him appointed perpetual curate of Lower Brixham, Devon. That appointment he held for almost 25 years until his death on November 20, 1847. It is said that it was here among these humble fisherfolk that he had his most successful pastorate building a strong church and a strong Sunday School.

He trained almost one hundred teachers for the school and most of the hymns he wrote were written for this church. It was here that he expended himself, and under the strain his health broke so that on numerous occasions he was forced to rest. Yet

A Chaplain's Reflections On His Ministry

By CHAPLAIN
BERTHOLD W. KRENTZ
of Camp Callan,
San Diego, California



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

A Striking and an Unusually Fine Picture of Chaplain Berthold W. Krentz Officiating at a Wedding Ceremony at Camp Callan, San Diego, California

DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIENDS:

If the editor will be kind enough to lay his "blue pencil" away and not use it too much on this letter, we shall enjoy our second chat together. My last letter told you something about the Christmas holidays; this one comes to you after the Easter season. I am reminded, at this time, of a number of people who attend the churches just at such intervals.

Perhaps you know of some too: Easter, to see those "bunny hats" that have just come out in the latest design; Christmas, to see Santa Claus and to please junior by listening to him when he recites his two lines. And then probably one or two attendances in between times to see "who is going to give the bride away" or to watch them carry old deacon Jones in and out of the building for the last time.

Speaking of brides, don't you think the Corporal in the accompanying picture made an excellent choice? It was a very lovely wedding with "arches of guns" and everything. Men in the Army appreciate fine "cadre men" and will show their appreciation at a given opportunity.

Yes, the Chaplain is a "pastor" and as such performs wedding ceremonies and such things as go with the profession. Sometimes he would rather not do this. He thinks that young people should postpone such things until after the war; especially if both are very young, they could very well afford to wait. Then when "he" comes home there will be nothing to interfere with their plans and happiness.

Perhaps, I am giving advice without being asked for any. But it has become somewhat of a habit with me, for I do this every day on so many different

problems; and the advice is usually well received everywhere.

During the days before Easter thousands were making preparations to "observe" or to "celebrate" the occasion properly. A true child of God does it "His" way while others observe the holiday "their" way. We, here in Camp, had a very interesting program for both Good Friday and Easter Sunday. We held a rousing Easter sunrise service with our band and a camp choir of more than 100 voices participating. The choir rendered the anthem, "As it Began to Dawn" by Harker.

Those of you who know me personally will remember that choirs and such always have found a warm spot in my heart, and I experienced a real thrill on Easter morning, the day of rejoicing for all Christendom. May the young people of the Lord keep the spirit of song and rejoicing in their hearts until we are privileged to "sing the new song" according to Rev. 14:3. But note well the following two verses which give the condition to qualify for that chorus. Therein lies the "voice test."

I have been asked time and again how I like the work of a chaplain. May I say this, so all will know, that I like it better all the time. The opportunities to do good are almost without number. The "leads" to witness for Christ cannot be counted and the results are very encouraging.

We have our communion service every first Sunday, as far as it is possible, in the month just like at home in our churches. The only difference is that the "deacons" are not wearing Prince Alberts or cutaways but, as it was heretofore, Commissioned Officers with the rank and insignia of Captain

or Lieutenant. If that does not thrill a pastor, I do not know what would.

When a Chaplain can distribute hundreds of New Testaments each month, other pieces of religious literature as much as he likes, when men are coming to him asking to be shown the better way, that is joy without comparison. We are doing those things which our Master requested us to do, and if the Spiritual Quartermasters on our Home Front will not let up in their daily "uplifting of holy hands in prayer" for the men in uniform this struggle will be over soon to benefit all mankind and for the glory of God.

"BACK HOME UNTIL . . ."

(Continued from Page 4)

purchased it for them. The remembrance of those outstretched hands would bolster their wavering faith, for they spoke to them with assurance of abundant pardon and everlasting life.

In a day of world crises and chaos we must stand again and see the world as did those earnest disciples, a world of men and women, boys and girls without Christ. The Mount of Olives was a place of beginning. Here in truth began the great missionary enterprise, the fruit of which we enjoy today. Will we fail to hear and heed the gentle persuasiveness of his command, "Go ye!"?

Follow his disappearing figure as did those who saw him ascend. It will help to keep us ever looking upward and toward the place from which, one glorious day, we hope for him to come. The expectation of his speedy coming will be a compelling motive for obedience to all who love him and look for him.

"Even so, Lord Jesus, come quickly."



Members of the School Committee, Board of Trustees and Faculty of the Rochester Baptist Seminary at Their Recent Annual Session

Educational Committee Meets at Rochester

Annual Report by the REV. AUGUST F. RUNTZ
of Peoria, Ill., Secretary

THE Educational Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Rochester Baptist Seminary met in Rochester, N. Y., for its annual meeting from April 29 to May 2. The entire committee, consisting of the following members, was present: P. Geissler, A. Husmann, G. Hensel, G. Lang, A. Bernadt, E. J. Baumgartner and A. F. Runtz.

Since many weighty decisions had to be made, much time was spent in prayer and meditation seeking divine guidance. President Bretschneider read his report of the 1942-43 school year. Professor Schade reported for the fact-finding committee, regarding the removal of the Seminary to Sioux Falls, So. Dak. He also reported for the Building Committee.

Members of the Freshman class appeared before the committee and were interviewed relative to their conversion, their call to the ministry, and their first year's work. All gave a splendid account of themselves and were received as regular students. They are Earl Abel, Alvin Foster, Theodore Krause, Fred J. Knelson, Edward Guenther, Wilmer Quiring, Harold Retzke and Walter Schmidt.

The Seniors also appeared before the committee and were asked to relate their Christian experience, their call to the ministry, and the heart of the Gospel which they would proclaim. It was a joy to recommend every one of them for graduation since all knew whom they believed and why. They are a fine commentary on our school and demonstrated that a small school has certain pronounced advantages over a large school. The large school,

doubtless, has more enthusiasm, but a small school can boast of much more careful and thorough training.

This was amply demonstrated in the graduating class. The following seven men were graduated: Jothan Benke, who has accepted the call of our church in Hebron, No. Dak.; Alex El-sesser, who will become the pastor of our Meriden, Conn., Church, to succeed the Rev. Paul Schade when the latter gets his commission as U. S. Army chaplain, for which he has applied; August Kuhn, who plans to continue his studies in the University of Rochester for another year; Edmund Keller, who will become interim pastor of our church in Erie, Pa., during the absence of its pastor, the Rev. Geo. Zinz as U. S. Army chaplain; Fred Mashner, who has no definite plans thus far; Melvin Pekrul, who will continue his studies in case he does not receive a call from a church; Gideon Zimmerman, who has become the pastor of our church in Beaver, Mich.

The request of Professor Frank Woyke for a leave of absence in order that he might enter the U. S. Army chaplaincy was regretfully granted, for he has made such a splendid contribution to our school. However, he seemed to feel that he owed something to the boys in the service. Suitable resolutions were passed for the minutes of the board of trustees. It then became apparent that someone had to be chosen to take his place in the fall. After much prayer, and without names being suggested or nominations made from the floor, and with the faculty participating, in a secret ballot two men were nominated. These names were later presented to the entire

board of trustees and faculty, and the Rev. Assaf Husmann was unanimously elected as teacher in our Seminary. He has not given his reply as yet.

The committee that has been working on the project of moving our school to another locality and affiliating it with some other Baptist school was given definite instructions to prosecute the matter vigorously, not only as it pertained to Sioux Falls, but also to investigate other possibilities.

The idea of having Seminary students as "interns" may be somewhat new to us, but that plan has been adopted by your board. The plan is to find churches with an adequate missionary field where students can labor during the summer months under the direction of a pastor and be supported one-third by the Seminary, the other third by the General Missionary Society, and the remaining third by the local church. It was felt that some such plan would not only be a fine thing for the churches, but would also afford splendid training and experience for our future ministers.

Another innovation which your committee created was the formation of an Executive Committee consisting of two members each from the educational committee, the properties' committee, and the faculty for the purpose of settling all minor problems, and giving general direction to the affairs of the school. It was also decided that provisions be made to house married students on the second floor of the Seminary building.

On Friday evening, April 30, a farewell banquet was held for the graduating class. After a short program at which the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner addressed a few words to the Seniors and their wives, (for most of the men are already married), they were given the opportunity to say a parting word. The seriousness with which they considered their high calling was plainly visible, and the way in which the young wives pledged to labor for the Lord was most gratifying.

The Rev. G. Lang heads a committee which is to encourage young men who are considering the possibility of preparing for the Christian ministry to register their intention before becoming 18 years of age. This is not to be interpreted as a way of escaping the draft, but it is to be a means of permitting young men to prepare for the ministry if they have definitely felt the call from God.

The following resolution was adopted by the educational committee and at the Saturday evening meeting of the entire board of trustees and faculty was unanimously adopted as

AN AFFIRMATION OF OUR FAITH
"We believe in the need for man's redemption from sin through the atoning sacrifice of Jesus Christ as revealed in God's Holy Word and made effective through the working of the Holy Spirit."



—Photo by Myslis, Chicago, Illinois.

These Are Things of Beauty

A Poem by MR. ROLAND EDWARD ROSS of Forest Park, Illinois

Would that our eyes were opened
Unto the great display,
That nature sets before us
Each and every day.

If only we could notice
The marvel of her works;
Her gorgeous, charming beauty
That all about us lurks.

If blindness would but leave us,
That we might look and see
The grandeur that was made
For even you and me.

We'd leave the trodden walks,
The vehicle forsake,
For sights no man can match
The lonesome path would take.

And trees would softly beckon,
Display their stately grace,
We'd marvel at the beauty
They add to every place.

Grass and moss do carpet
The earth with lovely greens;
The shrub and bush are constant
To help make pretty scenes.

The skies above blend lovely
Into the deep blue sea,
The scene is now completed,
'Tis pretty as can be.

The words seem very simple,
The elements are few,
But, though we seek forever,
The scenes shall e'er be new.

But let us go, for nature
Will other charms unfold,
If through her field and woodland
With watchful eye we stroll.

Wild flowers, nature's glory,
Fill every field and glen,
Blooms of rare sweet beauty
Too great to comprehend.

These many works of nature
And thousands more untold,
All made for human creatures
Are better far than gold.

For these are things of beauty
That reach the greatest height,
And things to serve all mankind
In each and every plight.

May blindness never burden
When within nature's realm,
But, rather, let its wonders
Take charge and overwhelm.

ECLIPSE

By PAUL HUTCHENS

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"Not a shadow
can rise,
Not a cloud in
the skies,
But his smile
quickly
drives it
away;
Not a doubt or
a fear,
Not a sigh nor
a tear,
Can abide
while we
trust and
obey."

SYNOPSIS

Terry Nealle was deeply in love with dark-eyed, raven-haired Mildred Handel. They were almost engaged when a terrible football accident happened to Terry, in which he lost the sight of one eye. Soon thereafter Mildred began to show more interest in Clem Lindeman. After graduation from college, Terry went to his mother's mountain resort, "Solitude," in order to manage the tourist business. One stormy night Mildred arrived at the camp and said that she had run away from Clem. There at the camp she reflected upon the tragic experiences of the past few days, her "break" with Clem, her quarrel with her unsympathetic step-father, her happy memories of earlier days of friendship with Terry. Now she had come to "Terry's mountains" to have her broken faith-wing bound up again, to start each new day of life with a song. Her heart was filled with the sunshine of joy and peace. . . .

CHAPTER EIGHT

She pushed open the door of her room, moved through the silent house to the piano, seated herself at the board. Last night, Mother Nealle had quoted to her, to soothe her turbid spirit, "God will take care of you, Through every day, o'er all the way." She would sing—let's see—Terry would like to hear a hymn—(and Clem would not, she thought). She would be singing when they came back, to show them she was over her fright.

She lifted the—but the cover to the keyboard was stuck. Locked. Why locked?

From behind her a man cleared his throat. He had just entered the room from the porch office. She turned, saw a parrot-nosed, frightened, lop-eared individual, heard his raspy voice saying, "Wait! Don't—! It's out of tune, so we—keep it locked! It's been locked

ever since—Tell me," he said, interrupting himself, "Why do some of God's children have to live in Gethsemane?"

There was a look, almost, of terror in his eyes. The question was so startling, yet it was not a question. It was rather an accusation. The world and everyone in it was to blame for some one person having to suffer. Mildred herself was to blame.

He spoke again and this time his raspy voice was gentle but equally firm. "Please," he said, "as long as you are here, never ask to play the piano." The frightened eyes, like those of a wild animal at bay, were staring at her. Could this be, perhaps, Silent Oss, of whom Terry had once told her?

"He's a very odd individual but he's harmless. He frightens people sometimes, but when you get to know him he's all right." Terry's words came back to her now.

Who was living in Gethsemane? Terry? His mother? Silent Oss himself? Mildred? . . .

The question seemed to leap at her from his frightened eyes. Then, "Sh—! Don't say anything to her—"

There was the sound of footsteps, someone entering the porch door. Silent Oss turned, moved in long slow strides toward the kitchen.

She saw Terry, then. He had stopped and was standing near the ivy bowl on the porch. The ivy, she noticed, seeing it for the first time, had crawled all the way across the window ledge and up the trellis and was reaching for the support that was not there—like Silent

Oss—like herself—like all those who lived in Gethsemane . . . That thought came and went in a flash.

Terry stood, bareheaded, his ringleted hair carefully parted as always. His blue eyes were eloquent with welcome—his, one eye, rather. How exactly alike they seemed: the real and the artificial.

"Good morning, Mildred!"
"Good morning—Hi, Terry!" They had used to greet each other informally like that back at Shandon. She crossed to him, extended her hand, then stopped, confused. There was an expression on his face that startled her.

Whatever it was, however, it was there for only an instant. He took her hand, shook it warmly. "Hi, yourself, Mildred! You look fresh as—" His eyes swept over her person, flashed back to her hair—"as fresh as a mountain bluebell."

Their hands were still clasped. She was aware of that fact only when she felt him release her own. Embarrassed, she said, "I was going to play and sing for you, and for myself, to show you that you've already given me back my song—you and your thoughtful mother—but the piano—"

"I know," he said, "it's locked, it's so out of tune I'm afraid it would insult your voice."

He stepped back to have a look at her, and at the bluebell ornament in her hair. He was pleased to see how radiant she was after last night. He wanted suddenly to tell her that he was glad she had come, wanted to tell her other things, but he knew he could not because she was Mrs. Clement Lindeman . . .

Demure little bluebell, he thought, with his eyes still focused upon her hair. Bluebell, with your green linear leaves drooping so lazily there, you are to be envied the soil in which you grow . . .

Bells of Scotland, ring!
Little mountain wren, sing. Sing!
Sing on and on . . .

Mrs. Clement Lindeman, Sing! The sweetest songs come from the lips of bleeding hearts, he thought. And while you sing, I'll be somewhere listening, and, perhaps—I shall hear and echo back to you the song of my own tragedy.

Morning in the canyon—for fugitive Mildred, who in search of a lost song had run away from a wedding; for bewildered Terry, searching for the exit-gate of his gethsemane; for Silent Oss who, under the spell of a strange quirk of psychology, believed he was doomed to a life of suffering; for Clement Lindeman in the crucible of testing; for Mother Nealle who lived behind the veil, who also had lost her song but who might learn to sing again—as Terry had decided last night—for others. In singing for others, perhaps, she might find again, her own song—might be restored to the joy of salvation.

During the strange bewilderment of last night while he had tried to sleep, the tumult in his subconscious had been so violent that he had awakened again and again, once in a sweat of terror in which he had envisioned Clem as already dead . . .

And now, with the newspaper clipping in his vest pocket, he stood facing Mildred beside the closed, locked and out-of-tune piano in the living room. He was still wandering in his gethsemane. He had Silent Oss to thank for the comparison: Wandering in gethsemane.

A man could not afford to spend a lifetime or even a part of it in slavery to any one emotion. It was time now to awaken, he thought, to be on his way out, even if there should be a cross on the other side. There was life to be lived, a day somewhere that he must find—or make, and in it, live. Mildred had come to him . . .

Already she had been in search of her day. She had wanted to sing—Mrs. Clement Lindeman had wanted to sing.

A little later they were at the breakfast table, with Mother Nealle, her grey hair carefully coiffed, wearing her favorite house dress and apron, serving wheat cakes and sausages.

"I have somebody to thank for two things," Mildred said cheerfully,— "these bluebells and the beautiful devotional book on my bed table."

Terry was remembering other mornings at breakfast in the old ranch house, seeing Father and Mother and Old Silent Oss and himself at the oblong table, with the canyon wren outside making hilarious jubilee, and Father with open Bible or perhaps a devotional book, reading aloud. Often there were others at the table with them—a ranch hand, a neighbor from an adjoining homestead . . .

Father who could do many things: rope a steer, play the piano, carve beautiful woodwork—, could also read very effectively. He was never better than when guests were present. It had been a long time now since anything of a devotional nature had been read at the Nealle family table, for with the death of the head of the family there had died also many things.

Looking now across the table at Mildred, whose letter had said she was

all topsy-turvy in her soul, and she was coming to him and to his mother to find her song again, he knew what he ought to do.

He cleared his throat. "Since I am the head of his house," he said gravely, "I suppose it falls to my lot to conduct family devotions."

At that moment Mother Nealle was enroute from the kitchen range to the table, a steaming pancake on a spatula. He saw her hand tremble, saw the spatula tip at a precarious angle, saw the crisp brown cake slap upon the floor—the floor always so spotlessly clean because Silent Oss kept it so.

"I'll get the book if you like," Mildred said, excusing herself.

She opened the book at the place where she herself had read a half hour ago.

"Wait," Mother Nealle said, "I'll see if Oss wants to come in." At the door her voice was high-pitched, strident. Terry was ashamed of her voice. His eyes flashed to Mildred's to read her thoughts but she was busy with her fork.

"I guess he's down at the July," Mother Nealle said. "The young couple who were staying there left a few minutes ago; and if there's anything Uncle Oss can't stand, it's an unkempt cabin. He'll have it shining in twenty minutes. He's a rather old maid when it comes to things like that. All right, Terry, go ahead."

Silent Oss, however, appeared quite unexpectedly from the other room. He stopped abruptly when he saw the opened book and Terry waiting to read.

Mildred noticed that the strange expression of fear in his eyes was intensified as if he were afraid of his very life, yet the wrinkled old face itself seemed calm. He melted into a vacant chair near the door, and Terry remembered a thousand other occasions when he had seen him do that same thing up at the ranch house. He read from the paragraph which was a parable of the eclipse of the soul—:

"The moon one day said to the sun, 'Oh sun, why hast thou ceased to shine on me? I used to speed along in thy light. Why now the darkness?'"

"And the sun answered, 'Oh Moon, I have never ceased to shine; I am pouring out my light as full as ever.'"

"The moon thought a moment, and answered, 'Then depend upon it, the earth has come between us.'"

The reading finished, including the sentence which warned, "Some evil will befall you if you keep the gospel to yourselves . . ." Terry's thoughts were again in the old home. In those days, after the reading there had nearly always been prayer. Father, the head of the house, had always done the vocal praying. Sometimes, while the others sat quietly with bowed heads, and he, Terry, was waiting for the prayer to be finished, so he could run away again to his play stage on the cliff top, he would open his eyes for a

moment and watch Father's brown western mustache making queer little movements while he talked. There were three colors of hair around that table—Silent Oss's hair had been silver gray, Mother's a walnut brown, Father's a deep auburn . . .

Father had always done the vocal praying . . .

Terry looked now across the space of fourteen years to his gray-haired mother on the opposite side of the table. A half hour ago he had told her the whole story of Mildred's running away and of the reason—that she might find God again; and Mother at the end of their talk had said, "We've let ourselves in for a job too big for us, Terry. I'll help you all I can but I can't do much. I don't pray any more, you know."

Only one thing he had withheld from his mother, and that was the finding of the newspaper clipping. Her brown eyes, looking straight into his now seemed to be saying, "If there's any praying to be done, you'll have to do it."

Yet how could he? It seemed to him the most contemptible hypocrisy, and yet—Was it hypocrisy to seek for God? Now that he had lost him?

A second later he was saying words,—they seemed only that to him,—empty, stilted phrases. He finished with a quotation from the Bible itself, remembered from long ago:

*"The Lord bless thee and keep thee,
The Lord make His face to shine
upon thee,
And be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon
thee,
And give thee peace."*

Yonder, years ago at the ranch house, he was remembering now, especially at the noon hour, there had been singing. Father would slip away to the piano, and soon the strains of an old hymn would go throbbing through the house . . . Mildred at the piano now, singing, might drive from the home the strange spell that had hung over it so long . . .

Silent Oss cleared his throat and startled them by interjecting, "The eclipse reached its full Calvary. Nealle used to say that while the Lord was hanging there, the awful cloud of the sins of the whole world came between Him and the Father. That that was why he cried, 'My God! my God! Why hast thou forsaken me!'"

Abruptly then, Silent Oss pushed back his chair from the table and stood. Mildred noticed how long his fingers were as he carefully set the chair back against the wall, lifted his hat from a costumer and went out, holding the screen door to keep it from slamming.

The telephone rang then, a long ominous ring that reminded Terry of the rumbling of the canyon river bridge. While he went to answer it, Mildred thought of the words with

which he had closed his prayer, and was glad now that there would be no "earth" between. She was sailing along toward a sky where the light of His countenance could shine uninterrupted upon her. Oh how good to be with these dear ones who knew and loved and worshipped God. She felt a growing admiration for the strange silent man from behind whose mask so many startling expressions came—like swords leaping out from behind a shield, piercing deep into one's mind.

Was Calvary, then, an eclipse? She had never thought of it as such, but surely it was so. And if so, she knew her own sins had had a share in intensifying the suffering of the Savior that day . . .

Terry's voice at the telephone carried her thoughts back to the maples at Shandon and to the day they had talked of why He died. Today, perhaps, somewhere high in these silent, rugged mountains, they would talk again. There would be lightness and banter, of course. There always was when she and Terry were together, but before the day should pass, there would be fellowship. That was a new word for her, but she was beginning to understand its meaning. With Clem there had been none—for what fellowship hath light with darkness? Oh it was good to be unshackled from Clem. She knew now that she would never go back to him . . .

Free from Clem! She took a deep breath of the fresh, crisp air which came in through the open window, washed clean from last night's rain, and redolent with the pine and juniper and mountain flowers. Love as she had known it had not been love, and so she would dismiss it from her life forever. It was friendship and understanding such as these three could give that would restore the Light again, now that there was nothing between.

Terry came in from the telephone, stood sombrero in hand in the doorway. "I'm sorry," he announced, "but I have to run into town on a little matter of business. I may be gone all morning." His face was grave. Mildred saw in it something that startled her. She saw him turn, move hurriedly through the living room and the porch. His mother slipped out the kitchen door and met him at the garage.

Judging by the way they stood and the tone of their voices, the words indistinguishable to her, Mildred knew that something serious had happened. Evidently they were not agreeing, for he was shaking his head violently. And then evidently they came to some kind of compromise for Mrs. Nealle came hurrying to the house, calling Mildred's name while Terry ran to thrust open the garage door.

"Quick! Miss Handel!" the strident voice demanded. "Get ready and go with him. No—never mind changing. It's terribly important! And—and God go with you!" There was strange pathos in her final words.

Again old Pack's twelve ancient cylinders refused to catch fire so they drove Mildred's coupe.

Silently, grimly he steered past the office, turned to the right, rumbled across the canyon river bridge and swung out into the highway.

Mildred felt the tenseness of the man beside her, the earnestness. His face was grim.

A little later when the car was out of the shadows of the canyon and on the half mile stretch of straight road leading down into the village, he said, "You may as well know the truth, Mildred. Clem followed you and he is in the hospital here. He may be dying."

This, then, was to be the end of her road to freedom; Terry's flower-colored, juniper-embossed mountains were to have their beauty dimmed by the shadow of death. "Eclipse," again, she thought, while the coupe sped down the wide, smooth highway across the plain and into the town.

Speed on, little black coupe, she thought miserably. Take me quickly to the man from whom I ran away. Hurry, Life! Carry me back again into death, once more into the shadows.

.....
"As the mountains round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His people, henceforth and forever." The inspired psalmist of the Bible, singing of the protective presence of God, had given to the world a faith-inspiring thought. Mildred quoted the passage to herself and tried to claim from the Maker of mountains, the faith she needed for the day.

One fairer than the meadows or the hills, had said, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink, and as the Scripture hath said, 'Out of him shall flow rivers of living water . . .'"

To the accompaniment of the coupe's singing tires as it sped down the wide, smooth grade, the smile unfolded itself in her mind. Her prayers, she thought, were like the vapors of earth, collected by the Lord Himself and falling again in blessing upon the very one from whom they were first vacuumed by the Spirit of God.

Little was said during the bewildering drive to the hospital. In the waiting room, the nurse, whom Mildred seemed to have met before, yet could not remember where, spoke earnestly to Terry. "Dr. Mansfield has been called out on an emergency case. He left this note for you."

Mildred noticed Terry's anxious face as he opened and read the brief message, noticed also the trembling of his hands. She saw the quick exchange of thoughts as he and the nurse faced each other. Then he seemed to regain his self control, as he said, "Miss Marvel, this is—Mrs. Lindeman. Ah—Mildred, Miss Marvel is the nurse who took care of me while I was at Shandon. You remember her."

Mildred remembered then, the afternoon when she and Clem had dropped in at the university hospital, just be-

fore driving out to the tennis courts. The nurse, striking in immaculate white, had impressed her that day as being an exceptional personality. Her dark brown hair had been carefully coiffed, parted on the side, with one waved wing dropping to cover one corner of her forehead. A streak of all-white hair, like a foreign feather in a dove's wing, was the only indication that she might be older than thirty. Her expressive brown eyes flashed with efficiency and with the finer sense of sympathy which was so requisite in a nurse. She smiled now at Mildred, and announced "Your husband asked to see Mr. Nealle alone for a few minutes. So if you care to wait here—"

Alone in the waiting room, Mildred reflected on the bewildering situation. Mrs. Lindeman! she repeated the name to herself. Of course Terry had only guessed that; he did not actually know whether she and Clem were married. She listened now to the footsteps of Terry and the nurse as they receded down the hall, heard them pause, probably at Clem's door and guessed that they were discussing something of importance. Perhaps she was warning him to be careful not to excite her patient . . . Just how serious was Clem's accident?

Mildred knew that if he were dying, and that if she truly loved him, her heart would be crushed with pain. Instead it seemed to her like one of those inevitable things, a have-to-happen sort of thing in order that another, brighter event might come to pass—like the fall of old leaves in autumn, that the soil might be enriched for the growth of flowers in the spring.

Terry would be back in a moment and she would be expected to go in to see Clem, which thing she did not wish to do. The dread of it was to her like a cloud. She was standing now in front of a large plate glass window, whose dimensions, she was thinking, were the same as those of the front window of the Antelope Hotel back home.

Antelope hotel—Aunt Mary Lindeman—her erratic step-father—the double wedding—Clem's agnosticism—the loneliness of her heart because Mother was gone—the emptiness of the great house—the awful sense of futility that had ruled her thoughts—She had run away from it all and had found instead—this!

Mildred sighed wearily and knew that in the next few hours she would need a strength not her own—a light to lighten the new darkness that was clouding her mind again. The inspired singer of the Bible had also said, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills." And then, asking the question, "Whence cometh my help?" had answered himself by declaring, "My help cometh from the Lord."

Yonder, high above the little mountain village, a gray peak was diademed with a dark, angry-looking cloud which forecast rain . . .

(To be continued)

Harvest Fields in the Dakotas

By REV. F. W. BARTEL, Dakota Conference Evangelist

THE FIELD IS, indeed, white unto harvest, and the work of the evangelist is most urgent. It was, therefore, a faith-testing experience and a great trial and affliction for me to have been laid aside unexpectedly by a recurring illness just as we were entering upon a full schedule of work for the fall and winter, especially, since it was thought for a time that I would be compelled to give up my work altogether. However, by God's grace, health and strength returned, and the doctor gave permission that under certain restrictions I might go out into the field again to give my work one more trial.

Thus, it was with great joy and gratitude to God that we resumed our work on New Year's Sunday with the church at Turtle Lake, No. Dak., of which the Rev. A. Rosner is the beloved pastor. Not only did the Lord grant the necessary strength and grace to carry on, but he also gave the church a gracious revival, which resulted in 24 conversions. A fine boy surrendered to Christ on the first day of the meetings, and thereafter we had the joy of seeing young people coming to the Savior in almost every service.

The interest and blessing increased from day to day, and on one evening a remarkable tide of joy expressed itself in joyful testimonies and old-fashioned shouting, which continued all evening so that we could not get to preach that day. The entire church was deeply stirred and blessed, and this joy found expression in a missionary offering of \$115.40. One man, a successful farmer, testified openly that as a result of a Bible message on Christian stewardship he had covenanted henceforth to bring his full tithe to the Lord.

After a brief rest, we next served the two churches, Vida and Sidney, in northeastern Montana. The Rev. and Mrs. Otto Fiesel are rendering a sacrificial ministry on this extended field. Having moved their residence from Richy to Sidney last fall, a Sunday School was started by Mrs. Fiesel in this promising center, while Mr. Fiesel continued to serve the church at Vida twice each month. We drove the 120 miles to Vida, where we found the road to the Vida church blocked by deep snow. Consequently our meetings were held in the Vida Community Church.

Unusual cold weather without and a sad spiritual indifference within greatly hindered the meetings, and no revival came. However, three adults made confession of their faith in Christ. The offering was \$6.30.

Returning to Sidney, we enjoyed a bit of real pioneering. The meetings

there began small and discouraging. The little Sunday School provided the nucleus for the meetings held in the old dining room of the Valley Hotel. Extreme cold and bad roads continued to hinder. The attendance was unsatisfactory.

Days passed with little or no visible progress. But God was with us from the beginning, and in spite of many hindrances, difficulties and discouragements in the end the Lord gave us a wonderful victory. The meetings served not only to give us 7 converts, but also to gather together a small group of interested Baptists from the community. And so on Feb. 17, by the grace of God, we were able to constitute and



Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Bartel (Right) and Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Rutsch at the Town Park of Gackle, North Dakota

organize the First Baptist Church of Sidney, Mont., with 14 charter members.

Plans were at once made for an aggressive program of missionary endeavor and for an ordered church life. And by the manifest leading of God the newly organized church was enabled to secure a vacant former mortuary for its use. This building is conveniently located, provides a chapel seating about 150, with several rooms suitable for Sunday School classes, together with modern living quarters in the rear. The closing service of our meetings was held in this building with great enthusiasm, joy and blessing. Their missionary offering was \$5.15.

May God direct and bless this newest and youngest church of ours!

Then, we were privileged to serve the church at Washburn, No. Dak., from February 28 to March 12, where the Rev. John Giesbrecht is the young and busy pastor. Here, also, both weather and road conditions continued unfavorably, adversely affecting the

attendance. But again, God was with us all the way, and gave us one or more souls in nearly every service, until 19 promising young people were rejoicing in the new-found joy of salvation. This number could easily have been much larger, as there were many unsaved present, who seemed unwilling to trust Jesus. However, there was much rejoicing over saved loved ones, and the church was spiritually quickened and blessed. Their missionary offering was \$15.88.

Our last assignment was with the church at Gackle, No. Dak., from March 14 to April 1, where the Rev. G. W. Rutsch is pastor. But hardly had we made a good beginning with the meetings on Sunday, when the worst blizzard, not only of the winter but also of many years, began and continued to rage for days, completely interrupting our meetings. Aside from the radio we were completely cut off from the world. The highways were impassible, and even the passenger

train had been derailed and was snowed in. However, the storm abated on Friday, enabling many to shovel their way out, so that by Sunday we could begin our meetings anew.

Gradually, the attendance and interest increased. Although we had good meetings and there were many unsaved present in each service, they remained alarmingly indifferent. But, we rejoiced with three young married women who made the great decision and openly confessed their Savior. The hearts of all were quickened for God's cause and work. The offering amounted to \$20.00.

We are truly grateful to God, who enabled us to resume and carry on this vital ministry with such rich blessings. May God bless all dear friends who prayed for us, who encouraged and helped us! Let us, in all our churches everywhere, then join our hands and hearts for prayerful, practical, passionate soul winning! For Jesus said, "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already . . .!"

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Farewell for the Rev. and Mrs. Milton R. Schroeder by the Fleischmann Memorial Church

On Friday evening, March 26, a large number of members and friends of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., gathered to bid farewell to their pastor, the Rev. Milton R. Schroeder.

Fond memories were recalled and farewell wishes and messages were brought by many representative speakers, including the Rev. C. Peters of Wilmington, Del., the Rev. H. Palfenier of the Pilgrim Church of Philadelphia, Dr. A. T. Marks of the Philadelphia Baptist Association and the Rev. B. Lauer, pastor of the neighboring Lutheran Church. All spoke of the splendid spirit of cooperation and willingness displayed by Mr. Schroeder during his seven years as pastor of the Fleischmann Memorial Church.

After farewells by representatives of the various church and Sunday School organizations, the meeting was continued in the Social Hall where refreshments were served. In appreciation of their love and service the church presented Mr. Schroeder and his wife with a gift of money and to each one a personal gift with wishes for God's richest blessings for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder and little "Buddy" left Philadelphia on March 28 for Superior, Wis., where Mr. Schroeder assumed the pastorate of the First Baptist Church there.

GEORGE J. PFISTERER, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

"The Oakettes," a New Organization in the Oak Street Church of Burlington, Iowa

For quite some time the working girls of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, have felt that they were missing out on something by not being able to attend the afternoon meetings of the Service Guild. So finally our minister's wife, Mrs. A. R. Bernadt, hit upon the idea of organizing a working girls' group, to meet twice a month in the evening.

With that idea in mind, some twenty young ladies met at the parsonage in February, 1943, and with the help of Mrs. Bernadt, organized themselves into a group which is now known as "the Oakettes." One meeting a month is devoted to mission study, and the other meeting to recreation. We have given out the love offering boxes, by which we hope to raise a fund for missionary purposes.

Perhaps some of the other churches have organizations similar to the above. If so, we would like to hear from them, as to what they are doing.

RUTH LOHMANN, Reporter.

Conference Dates

Dakota Conference at Wishek, No. Dakota—June 17 to 20.

Pacific Conference at Calvary Church, Tacoma, Washington—June 23 to 27.

Northern Conference at Southey, Saskatchewan—July 8 to 11.

Southern Conference at the Hurnville Church, Henrietta, Tex.—July 29 to August 1.

Northwestern Conference at North Freedom—August 11 to 15.

Southwestern Conference with the Strassburg Church at Tabor College, Hillsboro, Kansas—August 25 to 29.

Atlantic Conference—Undecided.

Central Conference—Undecided.

Eastern Conference—Undecided.

Ordination Service for the Rev. Alex Elsesser Is Held in Milwaukee's North Ave. Church

On Sunday afternoon, May 9, twenty delegates from ten churches met with the members and friends of the North Ave. Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., to consider the ordination of Mr. Alex Elsesser. Mr. Nelson Holzer, chairman of the ordination committee of the local church, opened the council meeting. Mrs. Florence L. Wenzel, the clerk of the church, read the resolution of the church authorizing the calling of the ordination council. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner was elected moderator of the council, and the Rev. A. G. Schlesinger as clerk.

Upon being presented to the council by the Senior deacon, Mr. George Ahlswede, the candidate, Alex Elsesser, proceeded to relate his Christian experience, the account of his call to the Gospel ministry, a statement of his doctrinal beliefs and his appraisal of Baptist principles to the full satisfaction of the council.

The ordination service was conducted the same evening under the leadership of the Rev. T. W. Bender. The ordination sermon was preached by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner. The Rev. Frank Veninga offered the ordination prayer with the laying on of the hands of all present ministers. Dr. Ezra G. Roth gave the charge to the candidate. Dr. William Kuhn then welcomed Brother Elsesser into the ministerial and denominational fellowship. The Rev. Alex Elsesser dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

Mr. Elsesser was graduated from the five year course of the Rochester Baptist Theological Seminary in May, 1943. He also took some studies at the University of Rochester during the time. He is the pastor-elect of the Liberty Street Church of Meriden, Connecticut.

A. G. SCHLESINGER, Clerk of Council.

The Immanuel Church of Milwaukee, Wis., Welcomes Its New Missionary, Miss Doescher

As another church year ends the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., can look back with great joy upon the blessings which the Lord has so generously bestowed upon us.

With the increasing Sunday School enrollment and with one of the largest Daily Vacation Bible Schools in the city, the need for a missionary became apparent. We feel very fortunate that at this time Miss Ruth Doescher's services should have been made available to us.

The gentle voiced Miss Doescher was introduced to the Sunday School on May 2nd and was presented with a corsage by the Sunday School teachers and workers. In the morning service Miss Doescher was warmly welcomed by Mr. Quade, church moderator. The key to the church was presented to her by the Rev. Thorwald Bender. She was given the hand of fellowship with three others who followed our Lord in baptism on Easter Sunday.

The Easter offering on April 25 amounted to \$1075, for which we are exceedingly grateful to God. On May 14th the Mary-Martha Mothers' and Daughters' banquet was held.

DOROTHY VENZ, Ass't Church Clerk.

Highlights in the Program of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin

The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., has been wonderfully blessed during the past few years under the leadership of the Rev. A. G. Schlesinger. A marked spiritual growth has been noted, and a renewed interest is manifest in the different branches of the church. We have grown numerically as well as spiritually.

The large indebtedness on our church property has been reduced to \$2000, and just now we are having a drive to pay off all our debts. We are planning to become a self-supporting church in the near future.

On Sunday, May 2, six new members were again received into the church membership. Three of these young people were the results of the evangelistic meetings from Jan. 18 to 31. The Rev. O. F. Scott, pastor of the Baptist church of Napoleon, Mich., served as evangelist. These new converts were baptized on confession of their faith in Christ on Palm Sunday, and two others joined by letter. During the 7 years of the ministry by the present pastor a large number has been added to the church membership, and the large majority of these by baptism.

The attendance in all our worship services, including the prayer meetings, is especially gratifying. We greatly miss the 20 young men, who are serving in the Armed Forces of our country. We are praying to God for them and for their return.

A. G. SCHLESINGER, Pastor.

The Kossuth Church Near Manitowoc Holds Farewell Reception for Rev. Hugo Lueck

The members and friends of the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wis., recently gathered to pay tribute to the Rev. Hugo Lueck for his faithful work with us during the past 2½ years. One of our deacons led the meeting. The Sunday School, Ladies' Mission Society, B. Y. P. U. and the Men's Club were represented by their leaders, who spoke words of appreciation.

Mr. Lueck made many friends during the time he was here. He also had the joy of baptizing 5 converts and receiving one young man by experience and letter into the fellowship of the church. We hope that God will continue to bless him richly in the Arthur St. Church in Spokane, Wash., as he has done in our midst.

At our annual church meeting we were pleased to learn that our eight Guild Girls raised \$148.14 for missions. Our guest speaker on Sunday, May 16, was the Rev. Alex Elsesser, pastor-elect of the Liberty Street Church of Meriden, Conn., whose home church is the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wis.

EDWIN NIEPHAUS, Reporter.

Young People of the Second Church of George, Iowa, Present an Easter Play

On Tuesday evening, April 27, the B. Y. P. U. of the Second Baptist Church of George, Iowa, presented an Easter play entitled, "A Light in the Window," under the direction of Mrs. Helen Sudenga.

The cast consisted of the following: Aunt Hope, an elderly lady who placed a candle in the window on Easter eve so that the carolers would stop and who told of Christ's love to others, was played by Rosalyn Bettenga; Nina, who thought religion consisted only of charity, Janelle Bartels; Edna, a neighbor very much like Nina, Mildred Dirks; Jeremy, who thought all hope for happiness was lost when he lost his eyesight, Lester Bettenga; Jane Loring, a sad woman who had also lost her happiness and faith, Etta Dreesman; Jim Barnes, who had forgotten about Christ until he renewed his acquaintance through Aunt Hope, Carl Dreesman; Shucky, a boy who had never heard of Easter or God, Curtis Koth; and Emily, in love with Jeremy, Janelle Bartels. Carolers were Jewel Oltnan, Alma Schrick, Janelle Bartels, Raymond Sudenga, and Carl Dreesman. Others who took part were Mildred Dirks, Harriet Lehmann, Harriet Krull and Phyllis Peters.

Special musical numbers were rendered during the course of the evening by the men's quartet and the girls' trio. The offering which amounted to \$38.00 will go toward the money raised for the Cameroons Mission.

On Sunday, May 23, the guest speaker at both of the church services was the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., general young people's secretary, who brought several inspirational and missionary messages.

Reporter.



Officers of the Bison B. Y. P. U. of South Dakota With the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Jaster at Left.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The B. Y. P. U. of Our Baptist Church at Bison, South Dakota, Is Reorganized

We of the Baptist Church of Bison, So. Dak., had a fine B. Y. P. U. organization six years ago, which the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Jaster organized. But when they left us, it went to sleep. Now since they have come back to us again, it has been reorganized.

In the meantime, many of our young people have gone to other parts of the United States. Six of our boys are in the armed forces. There are not many young people here, but we are trying to do our best to work together and use our talents in the service of our Lord. Enclosed is a picture of our officers.

These officers are as follows: president, Mrs. Wm. Jaster; vice-president, Rev. Wm. Jaster; secretary, Verna Brockel; treasurer, Meraleen Huber; Ruth Huber, active in the program committee; and Mrs. Wm. Jaster, pianist.

VERNA BROCKEL, Secretary.

News of Joys and Sorrows in the Baptist Church of Gackle, North Dakota

It has been some time since the readers of "The Baptist Herald" have heard from the Grace Baptist Church of Gackle, No. Dak.

The Rev. F. W. Bartel of Jamestown, No. Dak., conducted revival meetings and Bible Study for two weeks in March. Two persons accepted Christ and one was reclaimed for Christ, for whom we were very thankful.

We must regretfully report that after five years of faithful service our pastor, the Rev. G. W. Rutsch, decided to leave us to go to the Plum Creek

Soul Harvesting Enterprise of the Dakota Conference

All pastors of the Dakota Conference churches or the appointed key persons for the "Soul Harvesting Enterprise," are asked to return, as indicated point for point on the evangelism surveys, the results of their churches to the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, Emery, South Dakota, at once. The results will be tabulated and presented by Mr. Ittermann at the sessions of the Dakota Conference.

Church of South Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. Rutsch have been Christ-led leaders, doing all they could for the church and community.

Our Easter services began with a sunrise meeting at 6 A. M., which was a great blessing to those who felt it worth while to attend at this early hour. Two young ladies followed the Lord in baptism at the morning service and one man was received into the fellowship of the church.

Many of our boys are being drafted or are enlisting in the services of our country. We at home must continue in their absence, although at times it seems like a heavy load to carry.

The Baptist Gleaners Club voted to join the conference, and we now have two Ladies' Aid Circles, one in German and the other in the English language. Both circles meet once a month at various homes.

MRS. IRMA JANE REMBOLDT, Reporter.

Great Cause For Rejoicing by the Baptist Church of Sidney, Montana

The Baptists of Sidney, Mont., have cause to be heard from again. During the second and third weeks of April evangelistic meetings were held in our church. The Victory Quartet of Spokane, Wash., helped us in these meetings. The quartet was "over the air" each afternoon which proved a great drawing for our services.

We also broadcasted our Sunday evening service and the last service over our local radio station KG C X. Our church was filled to overflowing and persons from all denominations and the Catholic Church were saved. The meetings were a great blessing to our new church in Sidney.

We have now secured the building in which we have been holding services and we have hung out our "First Baptist Church" sign. This is a direct answer to the prayers of many earnest Christians in and around Sidney. We are also praying that the Lord will make it possible to give Sidney a full time pastor since this seems most necessary. It is hard to send the city folks home on Sunday morning when the minister is at the station.

Another interesting feature is our radio work. We have introduced the "Children's Hour" over the air each Saturday afternoon at 1:30 P. M. We have around 80 children from all denominations helping us sing choruses, recite Bible verses, etc., over the air. The children are very interested in this hour and we are finding a fine response from the radio audience, through letters, cards and gifts.

Our little announcer for the program is Myrna Fiesel, the 5 year old daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Otto Fiesel. Mrs. Fiesel, better known in radio land as "Aunt Helen," has charge of these broadcasts.

We are now making preparations for our Daily Vacation Bible School. The Rev. F. W. Bartel, our evangelist, will be with us for two weeks at this time when we also expect to have evening meetings. We invite our neighbors and friends to come in and get acquainted with our new work and especially do we invite our denominational leaders to visit us.

HELEN FIESEL, Reporter.

New Parsonage is Purchased by the Ebenezer Church of Wessington Springs, So. Dak.

It is with a great deal of satisfaction and profound joy that the pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church near Wessington Springs, So. Dak., and its people report the rather unique experience in connection with purchasing a parsonage. The people, indeed, responded very nobly. On the first Sunday in March the matter of purchasing a parsonage for its pastor was presented to the church for preliminary consideration.

The church unanimously voted to secure a parsonage in town, since it was impossible to get the necessary material or an adequate house to move upon the church grounds. At that meeting the finance committee was appointed, and immediately plans were made to raise the needed cash to buy the house which the trustees had finally selected.

From the time the church voted to purchase a house, the pastor corresponded with our missionary society to secure a loan. We received all the encouragement needed for a substantial loan, but that did not deter the collectors from canvassing the church and interested friends of Christianity. By Easter the final deal was concluded and the local church paid \$2300 dollars in cash for the dwelling.

This is, indeed, a noble experience bespeaking of loyalty and service to God, and we all feel proud of our achievements in the Kingdom of God. May God alone be praised for this victory!

A. J. FISCHER, Pastor.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Seventeenth Annual Training School in the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas

March is Southwide Study Course Month and the Baptist Training Union and Sunday School of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, have sponsored their 17th annual Training School. This year the school was held on Wednesday evenings only for five consecutive weeks.

We were fortunate to secure Miss Elenore Bremer of the Cottonwood Church to teach the Intermediate book, "Messengers of Light." Our pastor, the Rev. P. Pfeiffer, taught "Working Together in a Spiritual Democracy." Members of both classes were well pleased with their respective courses as well as teachers.

Refreshments were served each evening, and during one intermission between class periods we were happy to surprise Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer with a "pantry shower," the occasion being their eighth wedding anniversary.

As in former years our Sunday School enjoyed the Egg Hunt at the Louis Gummelt farm on Easter Sunday afternoon, April 25.

Recently we dedicated the Christian and U. S. Flags in a very impressive service. The flags were presented to the church by the Women's Missionary Union and the Sunday School.

MRS. R. E. ENGELBRECHT, Reporter.



Choir of the Immanuel Church Near Loyal, Okla., With Its Director at Right, the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Impressive Lenten and Easter Activities in the Immanuel Baptist Church, Loyal, Okla.

The Lenten and Easter season was filled with many blessings and happy activities for the Immanuel Church near Loyal, Okla. In our midweek prayer services we brought to a conclusion a study on "Personal Soul Winning." An average of 40 persons took part in this study.

In order to apply the newly gained knowledge and to use the fresh enthusiasm many of our old and young people became tract missionaries. Into the homes and towns of the community we distributed over a thousand tracts in a short period. A permanent tract mission has grown out of this beginning.

During the week before Easter nightly meetings were conducted by the pastor, the Rev. William Sturhahn, with messages on the "Words of Life From the Cross." On Easter Sunday evening the regular church choir rendered a concert of special Easter music before a large congregation. Twenty-three singers, under the direction of the pastor, accompanied by Miss Rocille Geis, joined their glad voices in praise and adoration of the risen Christ. Mrs. Emil Weber and Mrs. Wm. Sturhahn rendered several beautiful incidental solos.

After the powerful, final chords of Mozart's "Gloria," the choir hummed the melodious tune of "Abide With Me," while Mrs. Harry Stebens told in poetry the story of the Emmaus disciples and their meeting with the Lord.

Eight of our young men are in the service of our country's armed forces.

Pacific Conference Church Reports

All reports of Pacific Conference churches are to be sent to Rev. C. E. Schoenleber, 1173 West First Street, Roseburg, Oregon, on or before June 15. This has been necessitated by the fact that the Rev. B. W. Krentz is unable to serve as statistical secretary since becoming a U. S. Chaplain.

J. F. Olthoff, Reporter.

The B. Y. P. U. sponsored an impressive dedication of the service flag and honor roll in recognition of our boys recently.

WILLIAM STURHAHN, Reporter.

Inspiring Easter Program by the Baptist Church Choir of La Salle, Colorado

The choir of the First Baptist Church of La Salle, Colo., gave a very inspiring Easter program on April 25 to a large audience, which brought much blessing to all those who took part as well as to the listeners.

The program was opened with a piano solo after which a message of welcome was brought by our president, Mr. Christ Ladner. Easter songs were sung by the mixed choir as well as the male choir besides solo numbers. Easter readings and recitations were also included.

The highlight of our program was the dialogue, "The Light of the Cross," which was very well presented. We hope this Easter message of our Risen Lord will long be remembered.

Our choir consists of about 30 members. We practice every week under the direction of our pastor, the Rev. Adolf Reeh, and sing every Sunday.

On Jan. 14 we had our annual election. Mr. Christ Ladner was elected president, Mr. Fred Meyer vice-president, and Rhinie Croissant secretary and treasurer.

RHINIE CROSSANT, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

The Women's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church Completes A Successful Year

The Women's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Illinois, has just completed its first year of service under the able leadership of its president, Mrs. Walter W. Grosser.

The monthly programs, centered around the topic of "Faith," were varied. We were fortunate to have Mr. Warner E. Sallman draw for us his famous "Head of Christ" which the Guild presented to the church. Our denominational enterprise, home, and foreign missions were given a prominent place in our full program. A Garden Social for mothers and daughters was held on May 6th. The colorful decorations transformed our lower auditorium into a blossoming bower of beauty.

The Guild aims to unite the women of our church more closely for the development of Christian character and the advancement of the Lord's Kingdom at home and abroad. A few of the activities of the Guild have been to circulate missionary books among its members, advocate daily Bible reading, remember our Service Men and young people away from home, and sponsor PIONEER GIRLS, a Christian organization for junior and intermediate age girls.

We look forward to our second year with great anticipation for "the Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

IRMA L. GRIEGER, Rec. Secretary.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Bethel Church of Buffalo, N. Y., Holds a Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Paul E. Loth

Friday evening, March 19, was indeed a happy one for the members and friends of Bethel Baptist Church in Buffalo, N. Y. With a capacity attendance the Rev. Paul E. Loth, newly called pastor, was honored at an impressive installation and reception service held in the church auditorium.

As part of the interesting program, presided over by deacon J. O. Distler, greetings were extended to Mr. and Mrs. Loth by Prof. Albert Bretschneider, president of the Rochester Seminary. Prof. Bretschneider also spoke on behalf of the denomination.

Greetings were also extended by the Rev. Herbert Hiller, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church, sister church in Buffalo, and by Mrs. Grace Domes, pastor of our rural neighboring church in Folsomdale, N. Y.



Rev. and Mrs. Paul E. Loth of the Bethel Baptist Church, Buffalo, New York

Following the program, refreshments were served by the women of the church. At this time the Ann Judson Society and the Builders of Bethel presented Mrs. Loth with an electric cooker.

The Rev. Paul E. Loth succeeds the Rev. Peter Geissler who served the church for 14 years and resigned to accept the pastorate of the Baptist Church of Avon, So. Dak.

The Rev. Paul E. Loth was born in Buffalo on April 12, 1915. In 1935 he dedicated his life to the Christian ministry and left for Columbia Bible College, Columbia, S. C., where he majored in Biblical Education and was graduated in 1940 with a Bachelor of Arts degree.

In September, 1940, Mr. Loth joined the staff of the Buffalo Bible School as instructor in Bible Synopsis and Greek. Shortly afterward he was made assistant dean and registrar.

This summer Mr. Loth will attend the Winona Lake School of Theology, Winona Lake, Ind., to conclude his studies for a Master of Arts degree in theology which he is expecting to receive at that time.

Since Mr. Loth has been our pastor we have received four new members into our church, two by baptism and two by letter.

MRS. CARLTON E. SMITH, Reporter.

CHILDREN'S DAY Will Be Observed by Churches Everywhere on Sunday, June 13, 1943

Offerings at These Children's Day Programs Are to Be Designated for the Chapel Building Fund of the Denomination.

GOD'S CARE

Sent in by CHARLES REISS, JR.

Remember God is watching you,
For whether wrong or right,
No child in all this busy world
Is ever out of sight.
Yes, He who blessed the little ones,
Is marking all you do,
Then let each word and thought and deed
Be honest, brave, and true.

OBITUARY

WILLIAM DIKKERS of Baileyville, Illinois

William Dikkers of Forreston, Ill., was born in Chicago on November 13, 1874. He died in a Freeport Hospital on Easter Sunday morning, April 25, 1943, at the age of 68 years, 5 months and 12 days.

He is survived by his wife, one daughter, one son, and two grandsons, three brothers and one sister. Two children preceded him in death, as well as one sister. Mr. Dikkers was married to Martha Frey on December 15, 1898.

He was baptized and joined the Baileyville Baptist Church in February, 1896, during the ministry of the Rev. H. Bens. He served as deacon of the church for eleven years. His faithful and quiet influence in the church will not so soon be forgotten.

Baileyville, Ill.

Rev. H. Renkema, Pastor.

WILLIAM EDWIN FEDERMAN of Okeene, Oklahoma

William Edwin Federman was born August 24, 1894, in Vera, Illinois. He passed away on March 26, 1943, at the age of 48 years, 7 months, and 2 days.

He was converted at the age of 12 and was baptized by the Rev. William Ritzman. He came with his parents to Oklahoma in 1909 and remained on the farm until his death. He was an active member of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., serving with interest and devotion to the best of his ability.

William was the youngest of the family of seven children, all of whom preceded him in death. His father died in 1913 and his aged mother, 83, was laid to rest only 6 months ago. He was married Dec. 16, 1919, to Clara Laubach with whom he has shared the joys and woes of life in deep love and sincere devotion. The many years of poor health on his part required constant vigilance and utmost care, all of which were cheerfully rendered by his devoted wife. He leaves to mourn his departure his wife with Roy and Bessie, their children, one nephew, four nieces, two brothers-in-law, and friends. The funeral service was held at the Zion Baptist Church on March 30, with his pastor, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer, officiating.

Okeene Okla. Henry Pfeifer, Pastor.

MR. ADOLF GAVERT of the West Ebenezer Church of Saskatchewan, Canada

Mr. Adolf Gavert was born in Luebeln, Poland, on September 22, 1880, and died on April 20, 1943, having reached an age of 62 years, 7 months, and 20 days. In 1889 he emigrated, together with his parents, to Canada and lived on the farm in the Yorkton district. On the 14th of May, 1907, he was united in holy matrimony to Miss Christine Smith. Their marriage was blessed with nine children, two of whom in their infancy have preceded their father to the realms above.

Brother Gavert was converted in his youth and baptized in the First English Baptist Church of Yorkton, Sask., where he was a member until he joined the West Ebenezer Church, where he remained a member until his death. His departure is a loss to the church since he was one of the trustees, and it also is a loss to the community which he served as counselor. After a lingering heart disease, however, it pleased the Lord of life and death to call him home, for he peacefully fell asleep on Tuesday, April 20, at 3:55 P. M. in the Victoria Hospital at Yorkton.

He leaves to mourn his dear wife, seven children, six brothers, two sisters, his father, one grandchild, and many friends. May the God of peace and hope comfort their hearts in the assurance that some day they shall all meet their loved one again in the heavenly home above.

West Ebenezer, Sask, Canada. E. M. Wegner, Pastor.



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Write today for FREE illustrated Program and Music-Art-Folder.

H. M. SKINNER, Manager of "Maranatha" Conferences, Dept. BH, Muskegon, Michigan

THE STORY OF "ABIDE WITH ME"

(Continued from Page 6)

the doors of his study, he wrote the words to this hymn, "Abide With Me," and that evening handed the manuscript together with the music to a member of the family.

The music, however, is not that which is universally used. The tune to which we sing this hymn was written by Dr. William Henry Monk, a noted London musician. It is said that this tune was composed in ten minutes to fill a blank in a hymn book.

It was not until eight years later that Henry Ward Beecher introduced it, or rather a part of it, to American Congregationalists, and fourteen years after the author's death it began to be sung as we now have it in this country and England.

Setting out the next day he left England for a warmer climate. Lyte reached Nice soon thereafter, being unable to complete his journey due to his physical condition. He passed away in that city on November 20, 1847, with the words, "Joy! Peace!", upon his lips. There his body lies, the grave marked simply by that cross which he named in the last stanza of his immortal poem.

It is thought by some that Mr. Lyte

was having trouble with his people and that the words, "When other helpers fail," were prompted by the estrangement of some of his helpers in the church.

That this hymn has been a source of power, courage, inspiration and comfort to many is proven by its wide use.

Nurse Cavell martyred in Belgium during the First World War on October 15, 1915, joined the British Chaplain softly in this hymn shortly before she was shot.

It was the closing hymn sung at the impressive funeral services of the beloved late King George V. of England, which were broadcast throughout the world from St. George's Chapel Windsor Castle on January 28, 1936.

"Abide with me" was the favorite hymn of that Christian soldier and hero, Charles George Gordon, better known as Chinese Gordon, one of England's best and bravest generals, a man who could find good in all and was ever ready to help all to the best of his power. Doubtless this hymn was a source of comfort and consolation in the many hours of some trial he was called upon so often to face.

Incidents of how this hymn has

helped may be multiplied, but let this one suffice.

Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler writes:

"During my active pastorate I often got better sermons from my people than I ever gave them. I recall now a most touching and sublime scene that I once witnessed in the death-chamber of a noble woman who had suffered for many months from an excruciating malady. The end was drawing near. She seemed to be catching a foregleam of the glory that waited her. With tremulous tones she began to recite Henry Lyte's matchless hymn, 'Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.' One line after another was feebly repeated, until, with a rapturous sweetness, she exclaimed:

*"Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me."*

"As I came away from that room which had been as the vestibule of heaven, I understood how the 'light of eventide' could be only a flashing forth of the overwhelming glory that plays forever around the throne of God."

"In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me."

GOD LOVES THE CHILDREN

(Continued from Page 5)

also dropped the final curtain on the brilliant high school basketball career of Wilbur Myers, center and mainstay of the 1943 bear attack. Myers, 18-year-old senior, completed his eighth semester at St. Joseph High School last week, and is ineligible for further athletic competition. This six foot two inch center will be sorely missed by the Bears as they seek to maintain their hold on the top place in the Big Six conference race." etc.

When Wilbur graduates in June he will leave us. He is eighteen; the government may ask for him. But wherever he goes, whatever he does, he will be a better man because of having been at the Home, and, what is more, he will be a Christian man. Our denomination made this possible! We gave him a home when he needed it. We provided him with an opportunity to accept Christ and grow into the fine young man that he is.

Who is the denomination? It is you. All of us, working together, giving together, bearing and sharing one another's burdens, and thus fulfilling the law of Christ.

And we cannot close this article without saying: All honor to Pa and Ma Steiger who have brought to a close their twentieth year at the Home. How much they have meant to an untold number of boys and girls, throughout the years, who now "rise up and call them blessed."

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

● Mr. Paul Shellhouse, a member of this year's graduating class of the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill., and formerly a member of the Baptist Church of Pekin, Ill., and the State Park Church of Peoria, Ill., has been called to the Parker and Viborg Baptist Churches near Sioux Falls, So. Dak., where he will begin his pastorate on June 1st. His ordination took place in the Covenant Church of Chicago on Sunday evening, May 23. Mr. Shellhouse has been serving as deacon and Sunday School superintendent in the Covenant Church.

● The Easter offering of the Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., was \$633.77. On Easter Sunday morning, the Sunday School attendance was 309. The school is completely departmentalized with an enrollment of 278 and a staff of 45 teachers. A Daily Vacation Bible School, conducted by the Baptist Church, began on May 24. The salary of the pastor, Dr. Donald G. Davis, was recently raised by \$300. His ministry is deeply appreciated by the many members and friends in attendance at all of the church services. The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wedel is being celebrated by the church on June 2nd.

● The annual meeting of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., was held on Thursday evening, May 13, with Miss Leona Ross of the South China Boat Mission, whose articles appeared in the October 1 and 15, 1942, issues of "The Baptist Herald," as the guest speaker. A special memorial service for the late Rev. Frederick Niebuhr, pastor of the church from 1892 to 1903, was held at "the Happy Hour" of the church on May 6. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Verner I. Olson, was honored with the title of Doctor of Divinity by the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill., at its recent commencement exercises.

● On Easter Sunday morning, April 25, the choir of the First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, presented the cantata, "Fairest Lord Jesus," with Mrs. J. Kornalewski conducting. The Clover Lawn Bible School, which is being conducted every Sunday afternoon at a schoolhouse about 10 miles from the church, is meeting with considerable success. About 50 children are in attendance. It is conducted by the Rev. and Mrs. J. Kornalewski and Miss Agnes Priebe. The church has called Mr. Bruno Schreiber, a student of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, to assist the pastor in the summer activities of the church.

● The Garden Social for the mothers and daughters of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., was held on Thursday evening, May 6, in the luxuriously decorated social hall of the church. Almost 200 persons were



Life is Bright and Rosy for Mark David Kornalewski, the Son of the Rev. and Mrs. Kornalewski of Leduc, Alberta, Canada.

Little Folks on Children's Day, June 13, 1943

"Little folks," you call us,
And of course you're right,
But it's written in His word
We're precious in His sight.
Once Christ called the babies,
Just as small as we,
He held them in His loving arms
And sat them on His knee,
I guess He told nice stories,
I wish I had been there,
Still, this we know, all little folks,
Are in His loving care.

in attendance at the tables. The gardeners of childhood, youth and young womanhood were represented by Mrs. Emily Nordland, Mrs. Irma Grosser and Mrs. Anna Dons, respectively, who brought appropriate messages. Responses were given by their daughters, Beth Nordland, Lois Grosser and Elsie Rose Dons. Musical numbers included a harp and piano duet, a harp solo by Miss Esther Albrecht, and a trio number, "Thank God for a Garden."

● A week of special services was held at the First Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock, Iowa, from March 28 to April 4 with the Rev. Robert James Devine of Lansing, Mich., as guest speaker. His inspiring messages were a rich blessing to the church and all in attendance. On Easter Sunday evening the church choir rendered a program entitled, "The Galilean," a story of Christ in word and song, after which the Rev. Howard Johnson baptized five young people upon their confession of faith. On Sunday morning, May 2, these five persons and four others, who came by letter and confession, received the right hand of fellowship into the membership of the church.

● Prof. O. E. Krueger of the Rochester Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest speaker on Good Friday evening in the White Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio, with members and friends of the Erin Avenue and White Avenue Churches in attend-

ance. He spoke on "The Great Divide." On Easter Sunday morning, Professor Krueger spoke to a sunrise service group of 75 persons in the White Ave. Church and enjoyed breakfast with them. Later in the morning he brought the Easter message in the service of the Erin Avenue Church, of which the Rev. H. Hirsch is the pastor. The Rev. William L. Schoeffel is minister of the White Avenue Church.

● The Rev. Emanuel Wolff, pastor of the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., baptized 3 young women on Good Friday evening and received these and two other persons by letter into the fellowship of the church. The converts were the result of evangelistic meetings conducted some time ago by the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender of Milwaukee, Wis., whose messages proved to be of lasting blessing to the entire church. On Mother's Day evening, May 9, the Sunshine Circle of young women presented the play, "Mother Blessing's Job," and appropriate musical numbers and readings.

● From May 8 to 26, the Rev. Emil D. Gruen of Des Moines, Iowa, held meetings in the city of Denver, Colo., in the interest of Jewish missions. He spoke and showed pictures of the work of the American Board of Missions to the Jews at the Berean Fundamental Church, the Immanuel Baptist Church, the First United Brethren Church, the Central Presbyterian Church and St. Paul's Lutheran Church. Mr. Gruen also spoke repeatedly over one of the local radio stations and addressed the Christian Business Women's Club at a luncheon, the Denver Bible Institute and the Gideons Society. Mr. Gruen is a member of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa.

● The Rev. Alfred A. Cierpke of Philadelphia, Pa., a member of the Pilgrim Baptist Church, has accepted a call to become teacher of Christian Doctrine and Theology at Bob Jones College in Cleveland, Tenn., beginning with the fall term in September. He will teach 15 hours each week at the school. Mr. and Mrs. Cierpke were stranded in the United States following the Baptist World Congress in Atlanta, Ga. in 1939 at the outbreak of the war. Since then they have studied at the Eastern Baptist Seminary of Philadelphia and have taken out their first papers of U. S. citizenship. Mr. Cierpke has also accepted the call of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., to serve the church during the summer months with a German sermon each Sunday morning.

● On Sunday, May 16, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was the guest speaker at the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa, of which the Rev. C. F. Lehr is pastor. A young people's rally for the Parkersburg, Steamboat Rock and Aplington churches was held in the afternoon. Miss Eunice Ontjes, the B. Y. P. U. president, was in charge of the evening service at which

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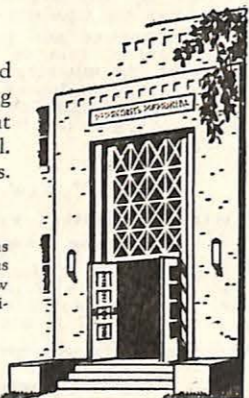
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an offering of \$74 was received for the mission project of the Iowa Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union. The two B. Y. P. U. groups of the Aplington Church headed by Bob Ostercamp and Paul Huisinga had collected \$92 and \$63, respectively, in a spirited contest for this same purpose, making a splendid total of \$229 for this mission project.

● The Rev. P. R. Orthner of Detroit, Mich., has written to our missionary headquarters that he is now able and eager to serve one of our churches as pastor. After his graduation from the Rochester Baptist Seminary in 1936 and a year spent at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, Ill., Mr. Orthner served as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Wyandotte, Mich., for four years. Following a brief illness, he served as relief pastor for the Detroit Baptist Missionary Society. He is 31 years of age and has a family of two children, 3½ years and 6 months of age, respectively. He and his wife as well as his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. Adolf Orthner, are members of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich. He may be reached at 13381 Glenfield St., Detroit, Michigan.

● The largest Easter offering for missionary purposes received by any of our churches was the offering of \$2345. 81 of the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon. On Easter Sunday evening the church choir directed by Mrs. Emma B. Meier presented the cantata, "Jesus Lives" by Chas. H. Gabriel, which was climaxed with the rendition of Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus." The Sunday School on that day had a splendid attendance of 309 persons with almost 500 people in attendance at the church service. On Sunday evening, May 2, at the general B. Y. P. U. meeting Mr. Harold J. Petke, president of the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, spoke on "What Christ Means to Me." Dr. John Leypoldt is the pastor.

● On Easter Sunday, April 25, Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, brought uplifting messages in the Easter services of the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kans., and the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., of which the Rev's F. E. Klein and Harold Ekert are the pastors, respectively. On Sunday, May 2, Dr. Kuhn addressed the morning and evening services and a special afternoon meeting of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa. On Sunday evening, May 9, he was in Milwaukee, Wis., assisting in the ordination service for Mr. Alex Elsesser of our Seminary at the North Ave. Church. In the morning service he preached in the Bethany Baptist Church of that city. On May 16 he preached in the morning service of Milwaukee's Immanuel Church and in the evening brought the main address at the unveiling of a memorial picture of the late Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, painted by Mr. Tiemann of the church.

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Do You Know That...?

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

Our own Rev. A. Huber of Leduc, Alberta was born on Christmas Day, his wife was born on St. Valentine's Day, and his only son was born on St. Patrick's Day! No wonder they call them the "saintly family"!

Baptist Colleges everywhere are suffering from greatly depleted enrollments due to the war. One school reports their student body has shrunk from the 250 mark of three years ago to 65 attending at present.

A great thing for all our denominational churches would be to adopt the "God's Gallon" plan which is meeting with such favor everywhere. Members pledge the first gallon of gas in each weekly ration to God's use, and bring their friends to church with them on God's gallon.

Sometimes when the shoe fits, the congregation would like to give the parson a good sock.

The Central Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas, offers to each one who attends the service two bus tokens; one to get them home, and the other token to bring them back to church the following Sunday.

Most canoes and some children do best when paddled from behind.

Our denominational churches in the Southern Conferences give twice as much per capita for missions as our Northern Conference churches! Perhaps, the warmer climates also warm the hearts and the pocketbooks.

135,531,375 pounds of sugar were used in making beer in America in 1942. One soldier in North Africa wondered how six million bottles of the stuff could be transferred each month when fruits and vegetables were so scarce!

Every one of the Seniors graduating from our Rochester Seminary this year labeled himself as a "conservative" without any reservations. And every Senior paid high tribute to our school and would recommend it above all other schools to men contemplating training for the ministry.

Man isn't so smart, for thousands of years before he thought of them the turtle sported a streamlined body, a turret top, retractable landing gear, and a portable house!

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Meyer, missionaries to the Philippines, are still there. No word has been received for some time. Dr. Meyer is the son of the late Professor F. W. C. Meyer.

It is perfectly natural to see a monkey in a tree, but it is rather embarrassing to have one show up in the family tree.

The Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., has given more than 120 of her young women members to parsonages throughout our denomination. These "minister wives" are indeed missionaries, in a certain sense of the word, from our Rochester Church.

The discovery of a lake of gasoline is reported from California. Next week we suppose that Florida will report the discovery of an anti-knock lake.