

"A City Set on an Hill Cannot Be Hid."

BAPTIST HERALD

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

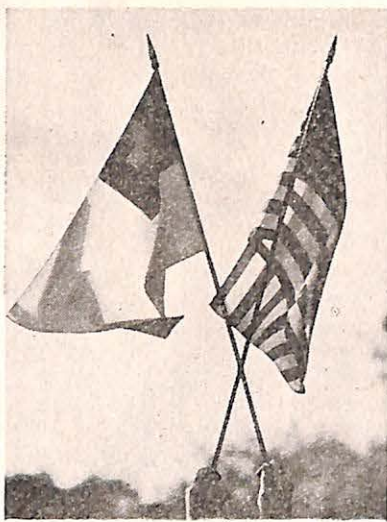
● Miss Eva Yung of New York, N. Y., a member of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., has been appointed assistant to the secretary of the League of Interpreters with the Women's American Baptist Foreign Mission Society. She resigned as directress of the Salvation Army Girls' Home in New York City, where she rendered an appreciated service for several years. Miss Yung began her new work on February 22.

● With the adoption of the Club Plan for our Publication Society, the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kans., has sent the order for the grand total of 72 "Baptist Herald" subscriptions. This list includes 8 subscriptions for the Service Men of the church. The Misses Anna and Alice Hildebrandt have been in charge of the subscription campaign for "The Baptist Herald" and "Send-bote." The Rev. F. E. Klein is pastor of the church.

● The Rev. Edgar W. Klatt, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., was recently elected secretary of the Greater Grand Forks Ministerial Association with ministers from all Protestant churches of the city in its membership. The purpose of the association is "that of promoting the moral and spiritual welfare of Grand Forks and to develop the spiritual fellowship among all pastors."

● The Rev. R. E. Reschke, pastor of the German Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa., resigned some time ago and is now employed in one of the city's steel mills. It is understood that the pulpit is supplied occasionally by the Rev. Phil. Potzner, formerly of Marion, Kans., who is now residing with his family in Bethlehem. The church is making plans to call a successor to Mr. Reschke in the immediate future.

● The Rev. J. J. Wiens began his ministry in the Onoway and Glory Hill Baptist Churches of Alberta, Canada, on the Sundays, Feb. 21 and 28. Each church held a reception for the new minister on the respective Sundays. The Rev. F. Benke, who formerly served the churches, took part in the services welcoming Mr. Wiens into the fellowship of the churches. Mr. Wiens was formerly pastor of the Bethany Church of Vancouver, British Columbia. He and his family are residing in Onoway, Alberta.



**THE DISPLAY OF FLAGS
IN THE CHURCH**

Special rules applying to the use of the Christian flag in connection with the United States flag are as follows: When staffs are crossed for display against a wall, the United States flag should be on the observer's left, with its staff in front of the staff of the Christian flag.

(In the above picture the observers are on the other side of the flags, but the staff of the U. S. flag should be in front of the staff of the Christian flag.)

When displayed in a church, if inside the chancel or on the platform, the United States flag should be on the clergyman's right as he faces the audience, and the Christian flag on his left. When outside the chancel or on the floor of the auditorium, the United States flag should be at the right of the congregation as it faces the clergyman, and the Christian flag on their left.

● Chaplain John Fred Schilling is now stationed at Brookley Field, 44th A. D. G., Mobile, Alabama, following the completion of his studies at the Army Chaplain's School at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Mr. Schilling wrote: "The Chaplain's work is most interesting, very challenging, and unusually appreciated. Although I'm in it only a short time, I wouldn't trade it for anything else. It is really a very wonderful experience."

● The Rev. John Heer, formerly pastor of the Lyndock and Sebastopol Baptist Churches of Ontario, Canada, and now residing with his family in Rochester, N. Y., has announced his acceptance of the call extended to him

by the Baptist Church of Shattuck, Okla. Mr. Heer will begin his pastorate in the Shattuck Church about May 1st and will succeed the Rev. F. W. Socolofsky, whose homegoing on July 17, 1942, was reported in the September 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald."

● The Stafford Baptist Church of Sherwood, Ore., has called the Rev. Leland Friesen of Hood River, Ore., a son of the former pastor and his wife, the Rev. B. J. Friesen. The call has been accepted and the Rev. Leland Friesen will begin his pastorate in the Stafford Church on April 1st. The church is still engaged in its building project on which considerable progress has been made. The Rev. and Mrs. B. J. Friesen are now serving as superintendent and matron of the Portland Home for the Aged.

● Recently the Young People's Society of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., held its annual election of officers. The results were as follows: Harriet Grieger, president; Ernest Volkman, vice-president; Edith Vogt, secretary; Dorothy Nelson, treasurer. The former president, Mr. Gerhard Koch, the youngest son of the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Koch, has been inducted into the U. S. Army. On Saturday evening, March 13, the B. Y. P. U. held its annual banquet at which sound motion pictures of "the Life of Paul" were shown.

● The mission committee of the Southwestern Conference met in Okeene, Okla., on Feb. 22 and 23. Some of the ministers of the Oklahoma churches met with the committee and leaders of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene for a fellowship supper on Monday evening, Feb. 22. On Tuesday evening a service was held in the church which was addressed by several guest speakers. Dr. Pieter Smit of Lorraine, Kans., is the representative of the Southwestern Conference on the General Mission Committee.

● The Rev. Verner I. Olson, pastor of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., preached on two unusual themes on Sunday, Feb. 14. In keeping with "Brotherhood Day" he spoke on "Brother, Can You Spare a Smile?" on Sunday evening, and in the morning service on "What Jesus Said Concerning Thomas A. Edison" in commemoration of the scientist's birthday on Feb. 11. Beginning with Sunday, March 28, Dr. Harold E. Ingraham, Secretary of Sunday School Administration for the Southern Baptists, will direct a Sunday School Enlargement Campaign in the Clinton Hill Church.

(Continued on Page 18)

The Baptist Herald

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Coming!

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

Miss Myrtle Hein, the missionary of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, and a member of the faculty of the Christian Training Institute, will provide a meditation for the Lenten season and the observance of Good Friday in a brief article that will be an inspiration to every reader.

BEAUTIFYING THE CHURCH GROUNDS

An unusual article with many timely and practical suggestions for rural and small urban churches will appear in the next issue, prepared originally by the Messrs. Mark Rich and Samuel J. Rich of the Bethany Baptist Church of Oregon for "The Baptist Leader."

YE ARE WITNESSES!

The Rev. Emil D. Gruen of Des Moines, Iowa, a member of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., has contributed a thoughtful article for this season of the year on Christ's atonement and redemption for our sins, about which we must witness to the people of Israel as we "begin at Jerusalem" with the publishing of the glad tidings of salvation.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, March 15, 1943
Volume 21 Number 6

Too Busy!

THE BUSIEST PEOPLE are always happy and willing to respond to some important call for service or to some indispensable duty. Have you ever thought about this paradox of life? It is possible so to order and to arrange our lives that something more can always be added to the burdens of the day if it looms up significantly enough in life's picture.

It therefore follows that the familiar and frequently spoken words, "Too busy!", are usually a smokescreen to hide a deeper motive or purpose. They are excuses that camouflage some inferiority complex or some other desire or something more important. For we are never too busy to do the thing we really want to do!

This takes us to the heart of Jesus' parable about the slighted invitation. The tragedy in the lives of those who responded to the supper invitation with the words, "I'm too busy; please, excuse me!" was not that they had bought a farm or five yoke of oxen or entered the bonds of matrimony but that they were so preoccupied with these things that they could not add the blessings of the great supper to their lives. Their excuses showed their woeful lack of interest in the occasion of the supper itself, a symbol of the kingdom of God.

It was because of this that Jesus spoke these memorable words to his disciples a little later: "So therefore whosoever he be of you that renounceth not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple." Anyone who has come to this decision in life will have learned the art of putting "first things first" and of responding eagerly to every invitation and request for service.

One of the busiest men in our denominational circles has faithfully kept a promise made in his youth of rendering his best service in response to every important request made of him in accordance with God's will. He has often said that it is amazing how God gives one an unexpected measure of strength and joy to carry out these increasing tasks and to shoulder a growing load of responsibilities.

This truth has a definite bearing on our lives during the Lenten season. No one of us can utter the words, "Too busy," and not be ashamed of his hypocrisy and subterfuge. For the Old Testament word of promise as found in Deuteronomy 33:25 is as true today as in the time of Moses. "And as thy days, so shall thy strength be." The day's tasks and God's strength in us always balance each other if we go forth as his servants who are never too busy to respond to every call for service.



A Poignant Picture of Bewilderment and Suffering in the Faces of These Mothers Whose Hearts Have Been Broken by the Tragedies of War to Whom the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies" for \$100,000 Will Minister at the Close of the War.

—Acme Photo.

To the Least of One of These

The Announcement of the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies" for \$100,000 by DR. WILLIAM KUHN, General Missionary Secretary

DURING the one hundred years of our denominational history we have helped to relieve many emergency situations. Our hearts are warmed even today as we recall in broad outline some things which we were privileged to do to relieve that world emergency after the first World War.

After peace had been restored in 1918, heart-rending reports of the distressed conditions of our brethren in Europe reached us. At first this relief was among relatives here and there. Very soon the leaders of our church groups officially appealed for help.

Such appeals started an avalanche of help of all kinds rolling from America to a number of European countries. Tons of used and new clothing reached our shipping office in Philadelphia and was there repacked and shipped in small steamers to Europe. Full freight-car loads of condensed milk were purchased and sent, as well as immense quantities of sugar.

Messengers of Good Will

The General Conference, meeting in Chicago in 1919, voted to send messengers of good-will to our impoverished brethren in Europe. In Europe we were received everywhere "as becometh saints" by those who were the recipients of our help.

The Rev. Frank Kaiser and the writer had arrived in Poland after a trying trip from Vienna. In Warsaw we were disappointed in not finding any Baptist brethren there to meet us. Soldiers were everywhere; everybody speaking Polish. Neither was there any one at the station in Lodz to meet us. As we rode in a "Droschke" to the Baptist chapel on Nawrat Street, we seemed to sense the presence of evil spirits in the atmosphere.

How relieved we were to step into a well-attended prayer meeting. Now we were among God's people, members of our own family. During the following days we learned at first hand of the pitiful needs of our brethren and of the timeliness of our help.

Poland's Gratitude

That next Sunday afternoon will remain unforgettable with us. From the platform, where we had been assigned a place of honor, we looked into at least 1500 faces all beaming with gratitude. Representative after representative stepped to the platform and with warm and sincere words voiced the gratitude of the many in that large audience, and in other parts of Poland. Some spoke with emotion of the big bales of warm clothing and the boxes of stout shoes, while others mentioned the generous shipments of condensed milk and the necessary fats to build up physical resistance. Above everything else, the love that had prompted us to remember them seemed to be appreciated.

THE FELLOWSHIP FUND

Illustrated leaflets describing the purposes of the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies" are now available in any number. Write to Dr. William Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois, and make your request of him.

"Fellowship Bonds" at \$10.00 per bond can be secured by individuals, churches or affiliated church societies. Present this appeal to some society or organization within your church.

The Easter offering may be designated by the individual or the local church for the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies," if so desired.

Will You Help With Our "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies" for a \$100,000 Offering?

That Sunday afternoon was far spent, and it was nearing five o'clock as darkness was settling upon the city of Lodz and gradually filling that Baptist chapel, only relieved by a few flickering gas lights. Then there came to us a thrilling experience, as we were transported in spirit to Christ's "Coronation Day," which we will also share with him. There amidst the glories of his throne, we seemed to hear him say to us: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of one of my brethren, ye have done it unto me." We were exceedingly happy to have had this privilege.

Russia's Need

During those grim days, it often seemed to us, that the suffering in Soviet Russia surpassed that of any other country.

This incident transpired in Odessa, in Southern Russia. The police were rounding up the prisoners who were to be deported to Siberia. That trek into misery and maybe into death would be made partly on foot or in filthy and cold freight cars. Among the prisoners lined up on the street was the pastor of our Baptist church in Odessa, the Rev. Daniel Braun. His wife and children although standing near him, were not permitted to give him that last farewell embrace. He never came back. With many others, he is awaiting Christ's call in some unknown martyr's grave.

Before his arrest, the Rev. Daniel Braun had received from our office \$200 sent by a friend in America. Fearing that he would be charged with contra-revolution, he declined to accept this gift. During the years of his exile in Siberia and the days and weary months spent in different prisons of

March 15, 1943

Russia, this Christian martyr must have been greatly comforted when he remembered that some one in America had been willing to relieve his distress by sending him those \$200. That assurance must often have brought hope and cheer into his dark cell. We are happy to believe that our relief did as much for many other suffering brethren of Christ.

Hoover Food Drafts

During the terrible famine in Russia, we sent thousands of dollars in so-called Hoover Food Drafts. Thus, the words spoken by Christ were literally fulfilled in us: "I was hungrily, and ye gave me meat."

Only for a short time were the gates of Russia opened for the emigration of our harrassed Baptists. Many seized the opportunity to flee from Russia's "torture chamber" and with our assistance found a happier life somewhere on the prairies of Canada. The writer never fails to be invited to a Thanksgiving dinner by a family in Vancouver which escaped from Russia just before the gates were closed. Since then these gates have never been opened.

It would fill a volume to describe in any detail our share in relieving that emergency. But God knows it all. In the budget of the Million Dollar Offering, \$75,000 were set apart for relief. However, the "Grace of Giving" was poured out so abundantly upon our people that our relief offering exceeded one third of a million dollars.

The Cemetery of Ten Thousand Graves

On one of our visits to Poland, we were taken to a military cemetery. From the highest mound of that cemetery there arose a stately monument. Standing on that mound and looking in any direction, one could see only graves and graves and graves — ten thousand graves! Poles and Russians and Germans lay buried there.

If all the dead of this present global war, civilians and Service men, could be gathered into one cemetery, there would be thousands upon thousands more graves than in that Polish cemetery. From those millions of graves to be found in every continent, in the deep pestiferous jungles, on the islands of every sea, as well as in the bosom of the ocean's deep—from those graves will come forth the next world's emergency. In fact, the frightful beginnings are already upon us.

This world emergency will express itself in many forms. We will see it in the loss of life, in the destruction of irreplaceable treasures, in blasted homes, in scattered families, in ruined careers, in lost morality, in shipwrecked faith, in the disillusioned men and women, and in a thousand more forms, each one more terrifying. There is no escape for us from being surrounded by and submerged in this world emergency. From every side the



"Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." (Jesus' Words in Matthew 25:40)

calls will come to each of us to help "one of the least of these my brethren."

What Will Become of Us?

Not long before the outbreak of this present war, we spent a happy Sunday afternoon with our church in Vienna in former Austria. The pastor asked all those who had come into the membership from Roman Catholicism to arise. When the majority of those present stood, we were convinced of the aggressive evangelistic mission of that church.

After the close of that meeting, while walking down the stone staircase, we noticed a group of women standing. As we drew closer, a Jewess stepped out, and with typical Austrian politeness spoke words of appreciation concerning that afternoon. Then suddenly, a complete change came over that Jewess, every feature tense with agony and with a voice betraying despair, she almost shrieked: "What will become of us?"

In that approaching world emergency which, in reality, is already upon us, there will be a greater company assembled than was there on that staircase in Vienna. With fear-distorted faces and outstretched hands they will plaintively plead: "What will become of us?"

Can we recognize any familiar faces in that group of pleaders? Surely! From every country on the continent of Europe there will be some. Our Gypsies will be there, also our persecuted Rumanian Baptists. The Christian brethren of Pastor Braun, whose body now lies in that unknown martyr's grave in Russia, will very probably be in that company. We will also see and hear our Cameroons native Christians whom we have had to neglect during these long war years.

Standing face to face with this group of pleaders, our chiefest concern for ourselves must be that we have anointed eyes to see their misery and open ears to hear their cries and a compassionate heart willing to help even "one of the least of these."

Why Must We help Them!

There are five compelling reasons, and many more.

1. Because we have the ability to help.
2. In order to prove that the love of God is in us.
3. Many of these pleaders are our brethren in Christ, redeemed by his blood and sealed by his Spirit.
4. To prove the genuineness of our Kingdom citizenship.
5. To have Christ say to us on that glorious "Coronation Day": "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of one of my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

In these days of prosperity, we are launching our \$100,000 Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

We will gladly give priority to our Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies in designating our Easter Offering for 1943.

Many members may find it in their heart to contribute War Savings Stamp Albums or War Defense Bonds. Care should be exercised that Series F Bonds be purchased in the name of The North American Baptist General Missionary Society, Inc. Such bonds are not transferable.

It will be perfectly in order for any one to designate the Easter Offering either to the Centenary Offering or to the Missionary and Benevolent Offering.



The Jeffers Baptist Church of Minnesota, of Which the Rev. J. J. Johnston is Pastor, Surrounded by the Cars Belonging to Its Faithful Church Members

The Church Triumphant

Brief, Illuminating Discourses on the Christian Church and Its Ministry
by Young People of Our Churches

Why the Church?

By EVELYN PALLASH
of Grand Forks, North Dakota

The Church of Christ was instituted many centuries ago. It is an organized body of believers through which Christ's love is shown forth to the world and his truth proclaimed.

The members of the Church are fruit bearing branches, of which Christ himself is the vine, as we read in John 15 about the parable of the vine and the branches. The Church was founded by Christ himself and he guarantees its triumph. Without the Church spiritual truth would perish from the earth. The church is as necessary to spread the gospel as a foundation and walls are necessary to a building.

If all people refuse to unite with the church and to support its ministries there will be no church. But, because we have the church, we have a home where we receive spiritual food for the mind and soul. We gain the friendship of people who remain true friends. Here also we find wholesome fellowship with our friends by having socials and other gatherings.

Through Christian worship services we may learn how to realize the presence of the unseen God. By attending Christian instruction classes we can share with others some of the real problems that confront us in everyday

The manuscripts on "The Church Triumphant" were unsolicited articles by young people of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., who had held a spiritual discussion on this subject in the B. Y. P. U., and by the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen of the Bethany Church of Kansas who sent the manuscript of Margaret Will. We are very happy to publish these fine articles in "The Baptist Herald." EDITOR.

life and be inspired to live according to the will of our heavenly Father. Then, most important of all, we can learn that we can inherit an everlasting life.

In a great variety of ways the church offers opportunities for everyone in Christian service through which one can make his life more useful to God and his fellow men.

Church Loyalty

By MARGARET WILL
of Vesper, Kansas

"Loyalty" is one of the words most often heard in this time of war. Everyone is doing all he can to show that he is loyal to his country. Some of us go to work in defense plants, others raise victory gardens, and everyone buys defense stamps and bonds. Our boys in training are loyal to Uncle Sam because they love their country.

It is the duty of all Christians to be loyal to God through their Church.

Church loyalty means more than just going to church every Sunday. Of course, perfect attendance is important. One cannot become truly interested in the affairs of his church unless he is present regularly. One can also drift away from God if he doesn't worship with other Christians.

Loyalty to our church includes being loyal to prayer meeting, B. Y. P. U., choir, and other church activities as well as the regular meetings. It means supporting the Church, not only financially, but with your various talents.

We cannot be loyal to our church and refuse to take part when asked. There is work to be done to support a church. One cannot expect to receive great blessings from it unless he helps in running it. There is honor in being president of some organization or chairman of some committee, but one must also remember that the church has to be cleaned and the lawn has to be mowed to help make it a Church, of which we can be proud and where we can bring our friends.

Being friendly to strangers in our church is one of the best forms of loyalty. Another way to show our loyalty is to boost our church by telling others of the blessings received from it. The record envelopes and honor roll are other things that make us want to be loyal. Let us do our part!

You and Your Church!

By MRS. FRED KRANZLER
of Grand Forks, North Dakota

The influence which you and I exert through the church today is unmeasurable and varied. It may be good and a credit to the Church and the Christ we strive to serve, but, unfortunately, on the other hand, it may be very unfavorable and bring disgrace to the very cause we are sponsoring.

Here is what I mean. A certain business man on his way to prayer meeting saw a stranger looking wistfully into the open window of a church. Moved by a sudden impulse, he invited the stranger to church with him. This was the beginning of a happy Christian life for this man and his family.

Later on he said to his friend: "Do you know that I have lived in this city seven years, and you are the first person to invite me to church? I was here only three days, when the dairyman, the groceryman and the politicians had hunted me up, but you are the first person in these seven years to be concerned about my soul." His was an influence for good.

On the other hand, take the case of Mrs. Goodwin. All week long she gossips about everybody, knows everybody's business and delights in telling the worst. But she sits in the front pew of the church and sings her hymns as loudly as the rest.

First of all, our influence is felt most keenly in the home, since this seems to be one of the rare places where our temperaments and vices are unmasked, and our true, unbiased, if you please, our worst selves come to light, in fact, the place where one's Christianity receives its hardest test. Our Christianity should expand beyond the four walls of the church. It should reach into the home and radiate happiness, love, respect and trust.

As Christians and church members, our influence is felt in our careers and vocations. Our actions and dealings should be as nearly perfect as humanly possible. In our daily work we have an opportunity to glorify Christ, give honor to the Church and maintain a high standard through our living.

As church-going and professing Christians, our social activities must be in keeping with our high ideals. Here we are minutely diagnosed and dissected, mentally of course, by our friends and companions. We are constantly being weighed in the balance, and are we found wanting? Our choice of entertainment and recreation will in itself testify as to the influence of the church.

As Christians we must receive our strength inside God's House to weather the storms outside, to fight the battles that await us, and to surmount the obstacles that lie in our path. With this power, our influence in the home, at school, at work and at play will be fruitful and lasting.

The Church Needs You

By HERBERT WOLITARSKY
of the University of North Dakota

H. H. McQuilkin has said that one of the needs for church membership is that the church needs the individual. "It does not need the member so much as the member needs it; nevertheless, it needs every last member. It needs his presence, his energy, his council, his support. The larger the membership, other things being equal, the stronger is the church. The stronger the church, the richer and wider are its ministries. In fairness to himself and to others every believer in Christ should enlist in the Church and give it the best of all he has."

his counsel and advice. "The church has to work with human material and so is always likely to make mistakes. The important point is that when the church has gone astray in doctrine or polity the reformation has always come from within itself and not from any outside source. 'Love and say what you please' has its application here also." Furthermore, it is a mistake to spiritualize the New Testament references to the church until nothing is left but the intangible, invisible fellowship between believers."

Thus, let the economist see to the development of a secure financial system in the church. Let the playwright suggest and see to the presentation of the fine, edifying type of plays and



In the Summer Season As Well As in the Winter Time the Baptist Church of Bellwood, Ill., Has a Friendly Welcome for All Who Come to Its Doors. The Rev. Lloyd George Gibbs is Pastor of the Church.

Why should the church need our presence, as we have already pointed out? Our presence and devoted attention are, first of all, a channel for the entrance of the Holy Spirit into the church meeting. A humble, passive attitude on our part is not to be shunned when and where the Holy Spirit wishes to make his presence felt.

Not only does the church need our presence, but it also needs our energy. The fact is that the power of the church is confined largely to the amount of energy we give it. Probably our church choir could use us to a greater extent than we have devoted ourselves. Is an extra hour or two for the weekly choir practice asking too much of us? Music has always played its role in a worshipful atmosphere. We can do much for this cause.

Others have duties as Sunday School teachers. The responsibility here, too, is immense, and two hours a week may well be used in preparing material for this one valuable hour out of seven days.

Another call to the believer's membership in the church is the need for

dialogues. For the solemn task of seeing that the government of the church copes, in reality, with the standards set forth by Christ, we have the deacons and pastors.

Finally, the church needs our support. God has instituted a system of giving which consists in "tithes and offerings" (Malachi 3:8). We should not question the importance of this oracle without considering the context of the reference just given. Our Master, too, in the Sermon on the Mount, gives a solemn discourse as to our habit in giving (Matt. 6:1-4).

As we continue to serve the church, so will the church continue to be "the patron of godliness, the almoner of human needs." With new resolve we should strive for the values of life attainable in the Christian service!

"I love thy Kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The church our blest redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

"For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end."

Separation in the Sight of God

By MR. LOUIS A. DREYER of Parkersburg, Iowa

SEPARATION is one trait of life on which we, as Christians, should think and act a great deal in these trying days. The Holy Spirit has said through Paul in 2. Cor. 3:2—"Ye are our epistles, written in our hearts, known and read of all men."

It seems that day by day Satan is becoming more subtle and cunning in regard to leading God's people astray. Many people today will point to a Christian and say, "I live as good as they live and do as much good as they do; so God cannot mete out to me any greater punishment." This is a sad and dangerous state of affairs. Why? Because God's people are not separated unto him and are lacking in separation from worldly acts and places. In other words, compromise! Many false doctrines are about in the world because of compromise.

As we dwell on this important subject the question may arise, Why does God ask us to be separate? He is over all, the Creator of all. Let us then for a little while look to God's Word for the answer and see what we can find.

Separation in the Old Testament

First, let us scan very briefly, as space will only permit a birdseye view, the Old Testament to see what we can find there. God called Abram to separate himself from his own people and to become Abraham. Why? Genesis 12: 2, 3 give us the answer. "And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing. And I will bless thee and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed." God called Abram then to become Abraham that he might establish through him a line for the Messiah, Jesus Christ, that through Christ all men might be blessed.

Then God called Moses that through him he might call his Chosen People. "Come now, therefore, and I will send thee unto Pharaoh, that thou mayest bring forth my people, the children of Israel out of Egypt." (Ex. 3:10.) Why did he separate the children of Israel? Lev. 20:26 "And ye shall be holy unto me: for I the Lord am holy, and have severed you from other people that ye should be mine." (Lev. 20:26.) "But because the Lord loved you, and because he would keep the oath which he had sworn unto your fathers, hath the Lord brought you out with a mighty hand and redeemed you out of the house of bondmen, from the hand of Pharaoh, king of Egypt." (Deut. 7:8.)

God then separated them because he loved them. He desired them to be holy

and to fulfill his oath. The oath, remember, included the promise of Messiah and blessing to all families of the earth. God desired that his Chosen People would bring other peoples to know him in truth and worship him only.

From the history of Israel we know that they failed in this, even though God continually separated unto himself chosen men to direct and warn them and to try to bring them again to himself. Why did Israel fail? They did not separate themselves unto God. God instructed them utterly to destroy all inhabitants of the promised land that he gave them. (Deut. 7:1-3.) They made a compromise with the Gibeonites, (Joshua 9), and thus began their downfall. This disobedience led to intermingling with these heathen people and idolatry. God foreknew that unless they separated themselves unto him that they would be led astray. This is then a good example for us, as God intended it to be.

The Christian's Separation

How, then, does separation apply to us, who are in the dispensation of grace? By nature all men are sinners, estranged from God. (Rom. 3:23.) "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." (Also Rom. 12:2) We are born in sin. Thus, man in his natural state is separate from God and contrary minded to God, for God cannot condone nor compromise with sin. He is holy. Thus, also, God tells us in his Word in Acts 3:19—"Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord." In other words, we must change our minds about God and turn toward him and not away from him. Instead of being antagonistic to him, we must surrender our will to him and let him separate us from sin and draw us unto himself.

Among other duties, God has called his children in Christ to be witnesses (Acts 2:8) and stewards (1. Cor. 4:1) to glorify himself in us and to spread the gospel of redemption through the blood of Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son. In Proverbs we read (14:25) "A true witness delivereth souls." In order to be a true and faithful witness, we must heed the Word as given in 2. Cor. 6:17—"Wherefore, come ye out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you."

Paul did not mean that we should sever ourselves entirely from the society or contact of men. We should contact our fellowmen with the hope of leading them to faith in Christ. We

should, however, sever ourselves from their systems, their continued fellowship, their evil intent, their worldly ways and their fleshly lusts. In other words, we must separate ourselves from the evil system, which is ruled by Satan. (Eph. 2:2.)

As Christians we should be in it but not of it. Jesus himself mentioned this in his high priestly prayer. (John 17: 15, 16.) "I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil. They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world."

Adorning the Doctrine of Christ

Then the world hates Christ and thus God's children. "If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before you." (John 15:18.) Do we as human beings fellowship with things we hate? No, we rather avoid them. So as Christians Paul exhorts us: "Come ye out from among them and be ye separate." If we permit those things in our acts and lives, we shall become as God's people of old: idolaters.

Another thing from which we must separate ourselves are false teachers and teachings. "Whosoever transgresseth and abideth not in the doctrine of Christ, hath not God. He that abideth in the doctrine of Christ he hath both the Father and the Son." (2. John 9.) I repeat, Israel failed because of compromise with heathen and their false doctrines. When we as Christians fellowship with false teachers or compromise with their teachings we are not separated unto God.

Many false doctrines may appear, on the surface, to be true but are false. So you see the extreme danger even in the reading of these. We as Christians must remain in close contact at all times with God's Word and fellowship with his people so that we will be separate. John even goes on (v. 10, 11, 12) to tell us that even to wish them well is sin for we are asking God speed to evil. Thus we must separate ourselves unto God, his word and Christ's doctrine.

Glorifying Christ in My Life

In closing, let us consider one other question that comes to all of God's children. "What then can I do? With whom can I fellowship? How shall I conduct myself?" In answering this, which we must all decide for ourselves from God's Word, we have the solution when we think of our calling in Christ Jesus. Do I think God can glorify himself in me if I go on in my old sinful way and do things that will make people point a finger at me? No, God can only glorify himself in me as I live a surrendered, separated life unto him.

(Continued on Page 19)



The State of Minnesota is Proud of Her Beautiful Capitol Building at St. Paul and of Her Illustrious Son, Governor Harold E. Stassen, a Member of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul

Minnesota's Aggressive Young People's Union

Report by the Cabinet of the Minnesota Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union

OUR state cabinet is going ahead to make plans for its regular summer assembly in June, although it may be that because of difficulties of transportation and other reasons, due to the war, these plans may have to be dispensed. However, this does not mean that our efforts toward the Centenary Fund will suffer. The following is a report for the HERALD on the missionary project last year and the start we have made this year.

The Minnesota Union responded favorably to the missionary project of last year, pledging \$250, of which \$150 were for brick huts for in-patients and \$100 went towards maintenance of the Mbem mission station in Africa. Each of the two societies in all eight of our churches, including the Sunday School and young people's group, set about at once to plan ways and means to fulfill their privilege and responsibility in the matter. Letters explaining the project in detail were mailed to each pastor to be read and explained before both groups under his jurisdiction.

Having a definite goal and a real purpose in mind, the members reacted with an enthusiasm never before expressed toward the raising of mission funds. At least two societies sponsored plays, proceeds from which were used to augment the project monies. Several individuals contributed generous amounts which were very welcome.

A clever and very successful plan carried out by one Sunday School group was to build a hut of sugar cubes, adding a "brick" each time a designated amount was sent away for the project. While the adults naturally experienced a certain pride as the building progressed, the children

Centenary Offering Mission Project

A full page, illustrated article about each young people's union which has adopted some Centenary Offering goal for 1943 will appear in the pages of "The Baptist Herald." The local societies and Sunday Schools are urged to help their conference or state unions go over the top successfully in reaching their goal. Watch for the article about your group!

EDITOR.



Every Generation of Young People Receives Christ's Call to Serve Him

thrilled to the sight of one brick after another being laid until the little hut was displayed in its entirety.

In another church an African scene done in crayon by a talented Sunday School teacher, depicted a village among the hills with actual pictures cut out and pasted onto the background, showing one of our missionaries at work out there and also a native child sitting before an open fire. One of the huts pictured was marked

off in bricks to be colored in as the offerings grew.

Still other groups set aside certain dates when the offering would be expressly appropriated to this worthy cause. Funds realized from paper sales helped swell the whole, and several societies voted to send money direct from their local treasuries.

A friendly rivalry and competitive spirit undoubtedly played a part in nearly doubling the pledge of last year. But everyone sincerely felt he wanted

to do his own share toward furthering the work among our African neighbors.

At the beginning of the new season, a fresh goal has been set at \$500 for the CENTENARY OFFERING. Some definite plans have been formulated to raise this amount, and a modest sum from the state treasury has started the ball rolling. We have a desire to work, the spirit to go ahead, and a goal to attain!

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. There were almost engaged when a terrible football accident occurred in which Terry lost the sight of one eye. Soon thereafter Mildred began to show an interest in Clem Lindeman, another football star. After an operation, in which a glass eye was fitted into the socket, and following his graduation Terry went to his mother's mountain resort to manage the tourist business. One stormy night Mildred arrived at the camp, saying that she had run away from Clem, about which she had told Terry in a letter. As Terry went to secure the letter in the rural mail box he was blinded by the light of an approaching car and then blinded with rage when he heard the voice of Clem Lindeman call out to him.

CHAPTER THREE

The letter from Mildred disappeared inside Terry's slicker pocket.

The last time he had seen Clement Lindeman had been on graduation day. Terry had walked directly behind him in the long, slow parade of seniors across the stage to receive their diplomas.

After that, Terry had watched Clem and Mildred move together through the swinging door exit, and out into the hall, to be engulfed in the crowd of congratulatory students, friends and relatives.

Later, out on the "Heart," he had stood alone beside the fire-blackened rock and watched them go in slow cap-and-gown movements down the old post trail, and then, a little later, from his dormitory window he had continued to watch until they came back.

It was maddening, the thing he had seen Clem do then, when they had stopped at her dormitory, facing the great heart-shaped green. Terry saw Clem's smooth hands,—oh, they were always smooth, too smooth—extend toward the rock, in wide graceful movements, making, in the air, a great heart, then he turned to Mildred and repeated the same gestures. They had both laughed.

It was only a playful gesture, but Mildred had liked it! Terry knew she had liked it. He crossed to the mirror, where he looked miserably at the man within—the two eyes were identical, yet how different. As unlike as a possessing, and merely professing Christian. Then, in a gesture of despair, he turned from the mirror, tossed his tasselled cap onto his bed, swung out of his long, black gown, and set about packing his things for the trip home. He was going back to the mountains, back to Solitude Gulch, back to oblivion, back to the long narrow strip of land between the roaring river and the cliff. There, in the mountains he would find his life's purpose, be it sad or otherwise, and there he would forget—there, with Silent Oss and his mother . . .

Mother had not been able to come to commencement,—the distance was too great and Oss could not carry on the camp alone . . .

Yes, the last time he had seen Clem was on that day, when Clem had made for Mildred the sign of the heart. And now, on this black drizzling night, he was to come face to face with him

again. With Clem who had wedged himself in, between me and the girl of my heart! In the old west of many years ago, men who had been wronged avenged themselves with their own hands . . .

Terry felt hot anger controlling his mind. His answer to Clem's question, "Terry Nealle! Is that you?" was abrupt, as he half shouted, "What do you want?"

But the tone of voice must have been lost in the roar of the river. In any event, his surly reply was ignored. "I'm in trouble Terry, and I've come out to ask you to help me. Can you put me up for the night?"

In trouble! The words sounded hollow somehow.

And then, in the light of the dash, he saw Clem's face, haggard, unshaved. The man was suffering in the only way a man can suffer who has played and lost in the terrible game of love. Clem had lost in that game, but who had won? Who? Mildred? Terry? The law of vengeance itself?

"Nasty night to be out," he said. "Surely, we can take you. There's an extra bed in my cabin, if you won't mind company."

"Been driving all day since early this morning," Clem said, "and I'm tired to death."

The wooden river bridge sounded like thunder rumbles as they drove across, and again, as a half hour before, the sound of Terry was ominous, as if warning him of danger.

No need to stop at the office. No need to let Clem know Mildred was here. Not until morning, and perhaps not at all. If she was running away from him—Well, he would know better what to do after he had read her letter, also after he had heard Clem's side of the story. Had they both decided to bring their troubles to him? Was he to be love broker for the girl he himself loved? And for the man who had stolen her from him?

Rumbling old bridge! One day, a long time ago, he couldn't remember how long, but it was when he was a boy, there had been a cloud burst up the mountain and a rushing wall of water had come tearing down the canyon and had swept away a temporary structure. They had found broken bits of it later at the foot of the falls near

March 15, 1943

the store. Clare Coleman had been proprietress there ever since he could remember, and she had always showed the same disdain for city folks—not to their faces, because they were her source of livelihood. Mountain-bred people were the only people, was her creed. Clare hadn't liked Mildred. "No backbone to these here city girls nowadays." Well, he knew a mountain-bred man right now who felt very much the need for more backbone. More self control, rather, for he felt himself in the hands of a sinister power, against which his own will was helpless. The man who alone of all men he loathed was delivered into his hands . . .

"Just follow the trail," he directed Clem as they passed the office. "It's the last cabin. I have the key with me."

The letter in his pocket was like a thing of fire to him, as he helped Clem carry in a heavy suitcase, showed him where to find the towels, and an extra blanket, if should need one. "I'll sleep on the porch," he said. "I like it out there. I've done it before many a time . . . Here, let me start the hot water heater for you—although why don't you wait till morning to shave? You're so tired." The words sounded metallic in his ears, merely being repeated.

"I hate myself this way. Believe I will get into the shower first."

And all the time Terry was thinking, thinking . . . Have to get away somewhere to read the letter. Ought to run back up to the office a minute to see if everything is all right with Mildred. Ought maybe to tell Mother how things are so she'll know what to do. This is terrible, terrible . . . And I cannot trust myself . . .

"Listen, Terry," Clem's voice was desperate. "I—there's something I've got to tell you right this minute. I—"

"No, don't tell me now, Clem. Don't —" He had to read the letter first. "Don't try to talk until you've rested a bit. You'll feel better after your shower, and besides there's something I have to do before I can—visit. You understand, of course . . ."

He turned to the door. "I'll be back in perhaps fifteen minutes."

"No—wait, Terry. It's Mil! She—ran away from me. I've been trailing her all day—and well, you needn't try to fool me. I know where she is. The woman down at the Falls store told me she was here. That's why I stopped. Listen, Terry, you've got to help me straighten things out, like you used to when we were at Shandon—"

"I'll be back in fifteen minutes," Terry said. He opened the screen door and went out again into the night, into the drizzle and the black darkness, out where he could hear only the roar of the river and of his own thoughts as they rumbled wildly in his mind.

He stopped beside Clem's car, for in the trail lying on the rainwashed pine needles, lay a woman's black leather handbag, with three, inch-high gold color initials, glittering in the light

of his flash. Those initials, in script style, were M. H. L. Even before he had stopped to pick it up, the name was repeating itself on his lips Mildred Handel Lindeman. He remembered that Clem had locked the car, decided against taking the bag into the cabin now, wiped off the rain, tucked it inside his slicker and strode up the path toward the office.

Mildred Handel Lindeman. There was no music in the musical name, only a wild, maniacal melody like the one rampaging in his mind. Mildred Handel Lindeman!

They were married!

If married, why then had she run away? Why, if married, IF married, should she come to him? IF . . . The destiny of nations had turned on that two-lettered pivot. It was ridiculous to even hope that it were not so. In the grim roundup of life, the loop of his lariat had settled snugly around one bedraggled, precious "If." Nothing more—. "Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore.'" Old Edgar Allan Poe, writing of the raven that had perched upon his chamber door, and of the love that he had lost, could not have felt more melancholy.

He strode up the gravelled path toward the office. The porch light was off, but the floor lamp in the living room showed the closed piano, and he knew that even though the music may have gone from Mother's life, she would be in the guest room now, encouraging broken-winged little Mildred to sing again. Oh, Mildred could sing. How she could sing! Some day if Clem had not come, if they were not already married, he might have walked this same path, and, looking through the leaves of the little ivy at the window, seen the piano open and the light from the lamp shining down upon Mildred's raven hair, her white fingers moving over the keys, and Mildred and Mother singing. He had thought of that many a time, in his dream of the future with her. Oh, how far down the trail of life his hope had lighted the way . . . until now.

At the porch stoop, he hesitated. What to do with the handbag was the question. It might contain something she would need. On the other hand, it had been in Clem's car. Did he wish her to know tonight that Clem was here?

What he must do right this minute was to find a place where he could be alone and read the letter. Again, he crossed the little bridge which spanned the mouth of the branch, walked hurriedly across the canyon river bridge, passed the mailbox and struck off down the highway to the store. He knew where there was a sheltered ledge of rock near the first bend, directly across the river from the December cabin.

His hands trembled as he opened the letter, and his voice was shaky as he mumbled to himself the strange things she had written.

Strange words, and passionate. Words of fire. They seared their way into his mind. It was no carefully planned letter, only an impulsive outpouring of her heart.

"Dear Terry:

What will you think of me for writing you like this? Oh, I don't know why I feel so afraid, and why I wish, oh, I wish I could run away, that I had never let myself go so far . . ."

His hand, holding the flashlight, was trembling. He was afraid of what he might see farther down the page.

Suddenly he stopped reading, snapped off the light. He had suffered so during the past weeks and months that he knew he could not bear any new thing. What name would be signed at the letter's end? Mildred Handel Lindeman?

Across the river, in the December cabin, standing now perhaps under the shower, or guiding a razor about his handsome face, was the man who had caused it all. Fate—or was it fate?—Some Power had brought him here. Some Power was watching over all of life . . .

He remembered, then, that directly above him across the highway, was the football hero of his boyhood days, his helmeted head lowered as if set for a plunge through the line—rather, as if he were looking over Terry's shoulder and reading.

Whimsically, he swung his flash about, shot it high up to the cliff-top and saw, not the grim and scarred visage, which, when viewed from a distance, was so plainly carved there, but only a huge hulk of irregular rock. Proximity had paled the vision, he thought. There was no football hero now. The glamour was gone. Mildred's hero-worship of Clem may have suffered the same fate . . .

"Finish the letter, man," he spurred himself. "Find out why she is here! Find out why she ran away from the man who stole her from you!" And why he was afraid. Afraid, that, knowing the truth, he would go blind with the rage that all the weeks and months had been pounding in his veins, and he would rush madly back to the cabin and do some terrible thing . . .

Again, he was reading:

"It hardly seems fair, Terry, to write to you about the man I am supposed to love. I think that is the cause of all my fear. I am supposed to love him and I'm afraid I don't. I know I don't. And yet, I keep asking myself: How does a woman know whether she is or is not in love? Is there any criterion by which she can know?"

"Oh, Terry, I wish I could sit down with you in the great solitude about which you have told me so often, and just talk and talk and talk. Remember the times we used to wander through the Maples at Shandon, and on out into the cemetery? Remember that one day especially when in our conversation we suddenly found ourselves talk-

ing of—HIM, what He taught and did, and of why He surrendered himself to the Cross. I think I began to believe something that day, Terry. Or else I was learning to believe again what I had always believed and had somehow lost in the rush of learning . . .

"That's why I'm drawing back from marriage, I think. I'm not ready to face responsibilities. I've been trying to see beyond the first weeks and months into years, and I'm afraid. Yet I know I ought not to be, not if I am truly in love with Clem. 'Love,' I have read somewhere, 'casteth out fear' . . . 'Perfect love,' I believe it said.

"Oh, Terry, my world is all topsy-turvy, and it seems that everything in life is the same way. The radio, the newspapers, the magazines, the instability everywhere, everything seems to shout and scream and wait that the world is going to pieces. I don't know, maybe it isn't. Maybe these things are only birth pangs, and something new and wonderful is about to be born—or else something more terrible still. . .

"Oh, Terry, I am going to run away. I am desperate. I've got to talk to you, because I know there isn't a soul in the world who would understand in the way you will. You believe something. When I think of you and of your faith, somehow I think also of John Bowring's hymn:

*"In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time . . ."*
"Yesterday, as a last resort, although I suppose I should have gone to him first, I went to see our minister, but while he was kind, and told me the same things I know you will tell me, yet I went away unsatisfied.

"And so, Terry, that's enough. That's why I am leaving Clem—for awhile, anyway, until I can untangle my faith and see more clearly ahead. Remember the little broken-winged canyon wren you told me about? How your mother nursed it back to health until it could sing again? Well, I'm that little broken-winged bird, Terry, and I'm coming out to you and to your mother, who I know must be a very wonderful person, and you and she will have to mend me. I wonder if your mother isn't a great deal like mine . . ."

Again, the light snapped off, and Terry looked across the canyon to the camp office. His thoughts were of the girl with the dishevelled faith, frightened to terror of the mountains, afraid also of life itself. Little broken-winged canyon wren, he thought. The canyon wren, the Park authorities claimed, was the melody master of the whole wren family of the west. But its dawn song was always lost here in the rush of the river. Yonder, one mile up the gulch at the old ranch house, it had been his favorite bird in those care-free, boyhood days. The house wren was there, too. One had nested in a rock crevice on his play-stage just above the house—not more than thirty feet from the kitchen door . . .

Kitchen door, and Mother standing there, looking out over their homestead in the narrow mountain plain, her eyes sweeping up and up the long irregular rocky slope of Old Gray, or else in the opposite direction where, only ten feet from the door, the cliff wall arose, on the top of which was Terry's playstage. Those had been happy days, filled with climbing, discovering new birds' nests, finding a new mountain flower and learning its name, placering for gold in the little branch that ran close to the house on the other side, always hoping that his magnifying glass would reveal the familiar yellow speck that would tell him he had discovered gold. But there had been no gold of that kind on the homestead . . .

Happy days and nights . . . Long winter evenings, with the winds beating against the windows, the fire going hard in the fireplace and in the kitchen range, Father at the piano, and Mother standing or sitting beside him. Oh, Father Nealle had been skilled in many things. He could rope a steer, fell a tree and saw it into logs or lumber for house or barn or other buildings, do his own butchering, carve beautiful things of wood; and Father could play the piano—old folk-songs of the south, gospel hymns. How he had loved the old hymns . . .

And always, on winter evenings, in his chair on the south side of the fireplace, was Silent Oss, reading, or listening, or just sitting . . . Mother had been strong in faith in those days. . . Many a discouraged rancher's wife had come to her; and Terry, on summer days, had sat on the high rocks outside and, listening, had learned a thousand wonderful and awe-inspiring things about God and the Bible. It was these things, these rock things that he had discussed with Mildred that day back at Shandon. And it was these things Mildred had now come to hear again . . .

*"Oh, safe to the Rock, that is higher than I,
My soul, in its conflicts and sorrows would fly . . ."*
Ah, but the physician must first heal himself.

* * * * *
The letter finished, Terry moved through the drizzle down to the Falls store, rode slowly back to camp, stabled Ranger and went again to the office door. He knocked gently, and Mother came, in pink shower cap, wine robe and slippers. He thought again of the initialed handbag, felt it under his rain coat, decided to take it to Clem in the cabin.

"How is she?" he asked.
"Asleep," Mother answered, and held up a cautioning finger. "I have given her a bromide."
He stared.
"Neurosine, for her nerves.—I called Dr. Mansfield first and gave him the symptoms."

It was all right then, but he thought medicine of that kind cannot cure unbelief. For did not the Book teach that "Faith comes from a Message heard? . . . The Message comes through its having been spoken by Christ." (Weymouth translation.)

He said good-night to Mother, and struck off down the path again, saying in soliloquy, "But I don't believe it myself.—Or do I?" If he did not, there was nothing else. . . "Quoth the raven, 'Nothing more.'" . . .

In another moment he was there. Clem had had his shower, was shaved and fully dressed in a carefully tailored dark blue striped suit. A wing of walnut brown hair lay in a rich, smooth wave on the right side of his well-shaped head. There was no doubt about Clem being striking in appearance. Any woman, not knowing him—not knowing of the "little foxes"—could be infatuated—until she knew. Perhaps Mildred had come to know.

One deep trench of a dimple played in Clem's right cheek—when he smiled, Terry remembered. But there was no smile tonight. There was only sadness in the dark eyes—sadness and a look of determination.

"And now," Clem said, a bit briskly, Terry thought, "Where is her cabin? I've decided to have the thing out with her tonight."

Terry stiffened. Mildred was in no emotional condition to see or talk with anyone, certainly not to Clem.

Terry moved back to the door, closed it against the roar of the river and said, "I think you'd better wait till morning, Clem. She's tired and —"

"So am I. All day—"
"—and I don't believe it would be to your advantage to—"

"Where's her cabin? Here, let me have your rain coat—"

Terry felt his right hand gripping the doorknob behind him.

"Really, Clem, you'd be a fool to try to see her tonight. If you must know, she's pretty well unnerved."

"And so am I. But I won't sleep a wink, and neither will she, if this thing is left to smoulder along."

"I still think you'd better wait until morning." Terry saw the brown eyes narrow, saw the quick gesture of impatience as Clem's jaw set. He braced himself for what might happen. In one lightning-quick moving picture he saw Clem Lindeman in the college classroom copying from another's manuscript, saw the neat, little knot far down in the spool of his fishing line, saw him in the dressing room sneaking a new, leather lace from the football pants of an unsuspecting teammate, heard again the heartless story of the glass-eyed banker, saw him making a graceful sign of the heart on the campus at Shandon. This man was not worthy of Mildred Handel's love.

"You might as well undress and go to bed, Clem," he said. "You're not
(Continued on Page 19)

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. BERTHA JOHNSON of Chicago, Illinois

"What I Do in Trouble"

*If I hurt my toe or thumb,
And the "cry" begins to come,
I just go aside and pray,
And the "cry" soon goes away.*

*If my playmates run away,
When with them I want to play,
I look up to God and say,
"Oh, forgive them, now I pray!"*

*If I have an awful pain,
And my tears begin to rain
Down my cheeks, I simply kneel,
Asking God my pain to heal.*

*So you see I always know,
When in trouble, where to go.
You may do the same, indeed,
When you really have a need.*

Bible Name Puzzle

If in each puzzle, you fill in the missing letters with the name of a very prominent man in the Old Testament, you will have in each puzzle, five 4-letter words: WHAT ARE THE NAMES?

M A — E	H O — E
T R — P	T O — K
L O — E	L O — S
C R — B	M E — T
B O — Y	D E — K

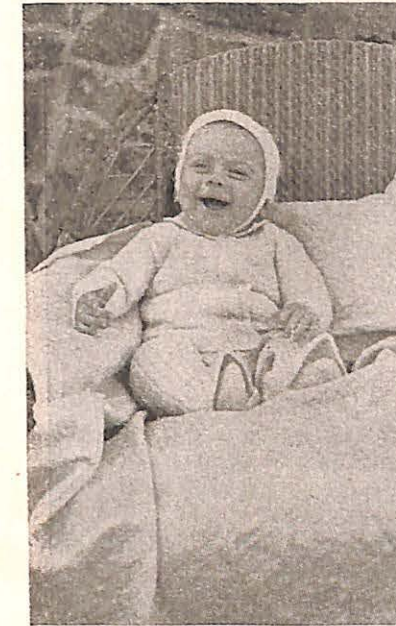
Special Announcement!

Next month we would like to use only contributions in our *Children's Page*, so sit down as soon as you have time and write a story, or find a poem, or pick out your favorite picture, or make up a puzzle, and send it to me. We can't use everything because we don't have space, but if yours is very good we shall print it. *Work hard and perhaps you will see your contribution on this page next month!* SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE to Children's Page Editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

We are delighted to report that we have received 112 responses to our "Children's Page" so far this year. A number of you have written twice. We are very happy that so many of you are sending us your fine letters and answers to the questions.

"Do Unto Others"

(Continued from Feb. 15th Issue)
The look in the teacher's eyes became even more sad. "Sally, I never dreamed that you would do a thing like this. I thought you were one child



Marvin Douglas Schaible of Fort Worth, Texas, at Five Months of Age. (Marvin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Schaible of Fort Worth.)

whom I could trust, and now you have failed."

Sally was so stunned that she didn't know what to say, but to clear her own conscience, she said, "Miss Stone, I didn't take this pencil from your desk." And then she burst into tears. If she said anymore, perhaps the teacher would think she was lying as well as stealing.

Miss Stone wanted to believe Sally, but here was the evidence! So there was nothing she could do except to take Sally to Mr. Cody.

Sally had never before been to the superintendent and her little body shook with sobs as she followed Miss Stone from the room, realizing the shame she would have to bear. She did not know how that pencil had come to be in her desk nor why anyone should want intentionally to involve her in the guilt. But she did know that she belonged to Jesus, and although she was young, she was trusting him and she knew that there must be some reason for this experience.

Up in Mr. Cody's office, a broken-hearted Sally told the superintendent that she had not taken the pencil. But again the evidence was there and Mr. Cody said, "Sally, until we find out that you haven't done it, we can't do differently but think that you stole Miss Stone's pencil. But since this is the first time you have done such a thing and since the pencil has not been harmed, we shall let you go without

punishment. But if we ever catch you at such a thing again you will surely have trouble." . . .

Sally flew into her mother's arms and sobbed out the story. Her mother was very sorry but she tried to comfort her little girl as she held her close. "There, there, my dear, you must be mother's brave little girl. Remember that your Savior was falsely accused many times. Dry your tears and let us pray together. This will come out all right."

So Sally and her mother knelt down there in the kitchen and Sally prayed, "Dear Jesus, forgive whoever put that pencil in my desk and cause him to love thee too. Help me to love everybody and be good to everybody, for Jesus' sake." . . .

It was the middle of August and the Girl Scouts were on a camping trip up at Lake Waupac. The woods were very thick about the lake so the girls enjoyed scouting around through them. One day Sally was resting in a secluded spot when Jean Black and her pal walked by. Her face began to burn when she heard Jean say, "I wonder why that Sally Blake came along with us. The little thief! I sure won't have anything to do with her."

Sally was startled a few minutes later to hear a cry from down the trail. She hurried down the path to see if she could be of some help. There near the path lay Jean. She had stumbled over a vine and a sharp stick had cut a deep gash in her leg. Jean had fainted and her pal was so frightened that she ran off to tell their leader without doing anything for Jean. Sally saw that Jean's leg was bleeding quite badly, so she immediately took her handkerchief and wound it tightly about the leg above the wound to keep it from bleeding.

When it had stopped bleeding somewhat she moved Jean to the path where it was smooth and made her as comfortable as possible. Then she ran down to the water, wet her handkerchief and went back and placed it on Jean's head. Their leader soon reached the spot with several of the other girls and they moved Jean back to camp. The Doctor soon came, bandaged Jean's leg and took her home.

Jean had a bad gash in her leg so she was in bed for several days. Every day, Sally went to see her, taking her flowers or cookies or candy, and sometimes she would read to her so the time would pass more quickly.

One afternoon as Sally was reading to Jean, Jean broke down and started
(Continued on Page 19)



—Harold M. Lambert Photo

You, the Army, and Religion!

By SGT. ROBERT W. ACHTERBERG of the U. S. Army Air Forces at Sioux Falls, South Dakota

SOME day soon, you may receive your notification to report to an induction center and you'll find yourself in the army, almost before you know it. "So what?" you'll say. "What has that got to do with my religion?" Not much, brother, if you are a "firmly-rooted" Christian, but it will mean a lot if you are a "luke-warm" Christian. You will find that the army is the proving-ground of your religious faith.

If you are a "firmly-rooted" Christian, it will mean that you are going to have a wonderful opportunity to witness for God and share your religious faith with your fellow-men. You will have the opportunity to bring many lost souls to Christ and to spread His teachings. You will find that the fields are ripe, but the harvesters are few.

But if you are a "luke-warm" Christian the army will be your proving-

ground. Temptation is so great that you will either return to the "wayward" way or strengthen your religious beliefs and become one of the "firmly-rooted" Christians and begin to follow Christ's teachings. You will find that the army is what you make it. You will be held responsible for what you do, and you can't blame the army or anyone else, but yourself.

Below are listed a number of steps that I believe will help all men who are about to go into the Armed Services, and those already in the Service who wish to become a "firmly-rooted" Christian, and do their bit to forward the cause of Christ's Kingdom on this earth even during war.

1. Read Your Bible Daily

If you are, or have been reading your Bible daily, keep on reading it when you enter the Service. Many great generals of our armies are read-

ing their Bibles daily, and go into battle with a prayer on their lips. Some of the fellows who are non-Christians will ridicule you. That will be the test of whether you are a true Christian or not.

The best thing to do is to ignore them in a pleasant manner, if you cannot think of that soft word that turneth away wrath, and continue on with your studying of God's Word. The non-Christian will soon stop ridiculing you, and may even begin to ask you questions about the Book, and you may soon be responsible for others reading the Holy Word. Be a witnessing and working Christian in the Service. The fields are ripe, but the harvesters are few.

The Author

Sergeant Robert W. Achterberg is a member of the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., of which the Rev. E. Gutsche is pastor. He was baptized at the age of 9 years by the Rev. Leo Gassner.

On July 7, 1941, he enlisted in the Army Air Forces. For 11 months he was stationed at Scott Field, Ill., and then transferred to Sioux Falls, So. Dak. In the First Baptist Church of Sioux Falls, of which the Rev. August F. Hintz is pastor, he is a Sunday School teacher, chairman of many B. Y. P. U. committees, song leader, etc.

Sergeant Achterberg wrote as follows to the editor: "After spending 19 months in the Army Air Forces and seeing how religion suffers if a young man does not follow a definite plan of religious study, I thought I might be able to help many young men who are about to enter the service, and those already in, if I would write a short article which might outline a few simple steps to help him become a better Christian while in the service."

His address is as follows: S Sgt. Robert W. Achterberg, 335th Air Base Sqdn., Sioux Falls, So. Dak.

2. Testify to Christ in Your Deeds, Words, and Actions

You will find cursing a "popular" pastime in the army. You will hear many obscene words you never heard before, and will be tempted to repeat them in order to show the "gang" that you can talk their "language," and by so doing, also prove that you are no Christian. Read God's Word and hearken to his commandments about cursing. It also shows your ignorance, and you lose the respect of the men under you, if you become a non-commissioned officer or commissioned officer. It does not pay to use harsh and obscene words.

Much has been written about liquor and tobacco, so I shall not dwell on that subject long. But you will see many men who are slaves, yes, literally slaves, to both habit forming drugs. Some fellows say they cannot live without one or the other. If you are fortunate enough not to be using either of these two drugs, you will be tempted from all sides to do so.

But the "funny" part of it is, that
(Continued on Page 19)

DAILY items in newspapers, pictures and articles in current magazines, frequent radio programs, and scores of colorful new books are helping people who live in the United States to know better their neighbors in Mexico, the West Indies, Central America, and South America.

Conversation turns often to the other Americas. We are interested and concerned about the politics of our neighbors, their economic and labor problems, the journeys of their diplomats, their relationships with countries in Europe and Asia, a Good Neighbor policy which will work advantageously for both North and South America. But how much do we know about the religious life of our neighbors? What can you tell about their churches? Is all Latin America Roman Catholic? Is there an effective Protestant movement?

Missionary Books

All of the books mentioned on this page may be ordered through the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. They can be used to good advantage by any missionary minded individual or by any society interested in missionary activities.

Some church groups are engaged in the missionary reading program of the Baptist Convention. These books are included on that list. The editor will be glad to make any further suggestions for the reading list if there should be any questions.

This year Christians of North America are turning their attention to Latin America. The interdenominational theme for home and foreign mission study is "Latin America." Your own study has undoubtedly begun. You may have one book, or two, or perhaps three. It is so very important that we see clearly our responsibility toward our Latin American neighbors and help to meet their religious needs, that a wealth of material has been prepared.

It is possible for any local church to have a Latin American bookshelf to which any worker may turn for reading or program material. It would be most profitable for any local church to provide a few inexpensive books to circulate among its members. You may have several of the books pictured on this page. Are there others which you cannot afford to miss reading and which you can use in your church? This year presents an unusual opportunity to interest your members in their share in the building of a Christian America, North and South.

ON THIS FOUNDATION, by W. Stanley Rycroft, (cloth \$1.00; paper 60 cents), is a book every minister and adult Christian should read and re-read.

"The Outlook Pamphlets on Latin



A Fascinating Array of Books on "Latin America" on the Missionary Reading Lists for 1943 Published by the Friendship Press

Know Your Neighbors!

By LUCY M. ELDRIDGE

America" interpret the complex modern scene in five major areas. These pamphlets, which tell the story of the social and religious life of the people, reveal what Christianity has done and what it means for the future, are:

OUTLOOK IN THE WEST INDIES, by Edward A. Odell.

OUTLOOK IN MEXICO, by Alberto Rembao.

OUTLOOK IN BRAZIL, by Eula Kennedy Long.

OUTLOOK IN THE RIVER PLATE REGION, by Hugh C. Stuntz.

OUTLOOK IN THE WESTERN REPUBLICS, by Jay C. Field.

(25 cents each; entire series \$1.25)

DISCUSSION AND PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS FOR ADULTS ON LATIN AMERICA, by Margaret W. Taylor and Wesley M. Carr, and DISCUSSION AND PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE ON LATIN AMERICA, by Donald R. Gorham, (25 cents each) give program suggestions for groups using ON THIS FOUNDATION and the five pamphlets. It is amazing how many ways there are to make meetings interesting.

RIM OF THE CARIBBEAN, by Carol McAfee Morgan, (cloth \$1.00; paper 60 cents), is another book for your Latin American bookshelf. The author is a missionary in the Dominican Republic who has traveled widely in the West Indies and Central America.

Perhaps you have all of these books. There are still others! Have you read TALES FROM LATIN AMERICA, by Frank S. Mead (paper 50 cents), with

six true life stories to read or tell. These stories tell about exciting events in Peru, Bolivia, Chile, Mexico, Cuba, and Paraguay. Or, have you seen FUN AND FESTIVAL FROM THE OTHER AMERICAS, by Rose Wright (paper 25 cents)? Here is a pamphlet with many songs, games, recipes, suggestions for parties and programs, and other material to help develop a new appreciation of Latin American culture.

FOCUS ON LATIN AMERICA, by Dorothy F. McConnell (paper 25 cts.) is a picture book which also includes maps and charts with many significant facts about Latin American lands and people assumed in a way which will be welcomed by the busy local leader. LATIN AMERICAN BACKGROUNDS, by Winifred Hulbert (cloth \$1.00; paper 60 cents) and MAKERS OF SOUTH AMERICA, by Margarete Daniels (paper 50 cents) are two older books which have reliable information for this study.

There are two more books, both for the youngest teens who must not be overlooked: THE TRADED TWINS, by Robert N. McLean (cloth \$1.00; paper 60 cents), an exciting mystery story which tells much about life and missionary work in Mexico; and PEDRO OPENS THE GATE, by Alfred D. Heininger (paper 50 cents), a course on Mexico for use with intermediates.

Now you are ready to go to work to further acquaintance with your neighbors and to develop a sense of Christian fellowship with them to balance your interest in their social, economic, and political welfare.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Recognition of the Faithful Service of the Rev. Willy Luebeck by the Ashley Church

The Baptist Church of Ashley, No. Dak., has experienced many blessings in the past years, both spiritually and materially. We feel, however, that these blessings cannot continue unless they are shared. Who is there with whom these blessings can be more fittingly shared than our beloved pastor, the Rev. Willy Luebeck? In recognition of present economic conditions and his faithful service, the church voted unanimously, to raise his salary from \$1500 to \$1800, effective Jan. 1, 1943.

We are living in a time when our church leadership is at stake, and unless our constituency recognizes this fact and commensurate salaries are paid, a far-reaching set-back will be experienced which cannot be corrected in the course of only a few years. It is therefore necessary that we as members of our churches do our part so that the standards of the Christian Church will not be lowered even in these trying times.

B. F. HEITZMANN, Reporter.

New Officers and Recent B.Y. P. U. Activities of the Bertsch Station of Venturia, No. Dak.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Bertsch Station of Venturia, No. Dak., held its annual business meeting on Feb. 7th. The following officers were elected to serve during the coming year: Otto Bertsch, president; Aaron Bertsch, vice-president; Lydia Bertsch, secretary; Martha Dahn, treasurer; and Ida J. Bertsch, pianist.

During the month of December we held our Bible School under the leadership of the Rev. J. C. Gunst of Wishek, No. Dak. On account of gas rationing we could hold only a few meetings. But we studied the book, "New Testament Studies," thoroughly. Quite a number wrote the examination and received their certificate cards.

We, too, miss "our boys" who have entered the service of our country. Our earnest prayers go with them, that they may be a shining light and a living testimony for Jesus wherever they may be.

MISS IDA J. BERTSCH, Reporter.

Review of 1942 for the Young People's Societies of Hebron and Antelope, No. Dak.

The B. Y. P. U.'s of the Baptist Church of Hebron and Antelope, No. Dak., look back on another successful year in the building of God's Kingdom. Every first Sunday of the month we present our various programs, such as literary, devotional, musical, mission, under the leadership of one of our two group leaders. Every third Sunday we have a social hour after the regular

Revised Itinerary of the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, Evangelist

March 3 to 12—Temple Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.
March 14 to 26—East Side Baptist Church, Wilmington, Dela.
March 28 to April 9—Wishek, North Dakota.
April 11 to 23—Venturia, North Dakota.

evening service, which helps us in getting better acquainted with our members.

We also gave the annual Laura Reddig program at which occasion we held a special mission offering. Each society purchased a \$25 share for our Laura Reddig Mission Fund.

At the beginning of 1942 a library was started and since then sixty books have been donated, and some have been borrowed from the Braese Loan Library. These books have helped greatly in the spiritual and intellectual growth of our young people.

Two secretaries are appointed to take charge of systematic tract distribution so that we may reach the unsaved with the Word of God. During the past year a young men's quartet and a young ladies' trio were organized and with the help of our choir they provided the musical numbers for our programs.

As is the case in all of our B. Y. P. U.'s we greatly miss our 29 boys, who have been called to serve our country. Our Soldiers' Secretaries keep in touch with all of them and at the socials the letters from them are read. Occasionally we have had the joy of having one or the other of them in our midst while on furlough. We pray that they all will soon be home to stay.

Although we greatly feel the loss of our pastor, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt, we look forward with anticipation and hope that we may be used in God's Kingdom as he, our Commander, would use us.

IRENE FEHR, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Wonderful Blessings in the Recent Activities of Detroit's Linden Baptist Church

Not often has the Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., reported its activities, but we have been wonderfully blessed by our heavenly Father. So we feel that we must let others know what he has done for us.

Our pastor, the Rev. Frank Armbruster, will start his fourth year with us on Easter Sunday and under his leadership and that of his wife, (the former Olga Kuhn of Lansing, Mich.), our little church is going forward. We have a weekly day of prayer and, as a result, our building has been redecorat-

ed and a good many of our former members have been brought back to God. We are looking forward to a great revival during the two weeks before Easter to be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Vanderwald of Grand Rapids, Mich., to be preceded by two weeks of cottage prayer meetings.

Our young people have been organized under a capable leader. After regular services on Sunday evenings we have a Community hymn sing in the basement from which we are expecting great things in our immediate neighborhood. Above all, we are more missionary minded than ever before.

Two persons have accepted Christ and the church has received new encouragement to press forward for the great work of God's Kingdom. Our great aim is to win over boys and girls to Christ through his precious blood for the future church and his glory.

One of the members.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Highlights in the Program of the Minnetrista Church of St. Bonifacius, Minnesota

The year 1942 was bright with many blessings for the Minnetrista Baptist Church of St. Bonifacius, Minn., and for its pastor, the Rev. August Lutz. We had two baptismal services, at which ten persons were baptized. On Sunday morning, Jan. 31, a middle-aged couple was also received into our fellowship by letter. We are deeply grateful to God for these victories and pray that he may continue to permit us to see the fruit of those who have labored. These new members were the result of special services by the pastor, of personal work, and of our Daily Vacation Bible School.

The church building was given a new lease on life through the application of paint. The parsonage was made more comfortable and more presentable by the addition of white asbestos shingles.

For some time there had been the need of some hearing aid device in our church. This was made possible by our business and professional friends who subscribed for advertisements to pay for it. At our 30th anniversary of the dedication of our present church edifice, this hearing aid was used for the first time. The joy that was experienced by our hard-hearing friends cannot be described in mere words.

The builder of our church, Mr. Ed. E. Beise, one of our most faithful members, is still with us enjoying the worship in the house of God which his able hands has fashioned. At the occasion of the 30th anniversary the Rev. C. F. Stoeckmann of Ableman, Wis., was our guest speaker.

At the annual meeting of the church the pastor was given a substantial increase in his salary. For this and other manifestations of love we are truly grateful. It is our prayer to be used in a greater measure to build his church here.

AUGUST LUTZ, Pastor.

Annual Report of the Kossuth Baptist Church at Manitowoc, Wisconsin

Looking back upon the past year the people of the Kossuth Baptist Church at Manitowoc, Wis., can truly say, "The Lord is good." The fine program and fellowship of friends assembled at our church for our Baptist Association last October was an inspiration and blessing for us, as well as for our neighbors who worshipped with us during those days.

One week later the Rev. John Schmidt of Chicago, Ill., conducted evangelistic services in our midst. Six of our children and a sailor boy were converted. We are grateful to God for his blessing. The Women's Mission Society, Men's Brotherhood, and Girls' Guild have all been busily engaged in his Service.

On Sunday, Dec. 7, the girls presented a play entitled, "Two Masters," and a missionary offering was taken. The children of our Sunday School presented a fine Christmas program at Christmas Eve and our choir presented a cantata. Our pastor is the Rev. Hugo Lueck.

EDWIN NIEPHAUS, Clerk.

Patriotic Theme for the Annual Young People's Banquet of Milwaukee's Bethany Church

Friday, Feb. 12, marked the annual young people's banquet at the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis. This being the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln, the decorations were very patriotic.

We also remembered our boys in the service of our country by having a red, white and blue "V" for victory. We were happy to have Robert Fechner in our midst. He is in the army. Our program was quite feminine since most of the boys are in the Service.

The rousing cheers and songs were a symbol of the fine enthusiasm shown by the 90 people assembled to appease a hungry appetite. The singing was led by Mrs. Kenneth Miller with fine cooperation of voices. Our able and capable toastmistress for the evening was our jovial minister's wife, Mrs. Frank Veninga.

After the prayer by our minister, the Rev. Frank Veninga, we were favored by a quartet of Lydia Schultz, Bette Miller, Dorothy Andrejka and Betty Giesecke. A humorous reading with gestures was given by Audrey Herzberg. A poem was read by Dorothy Schaeffer. Louise Borenitsch gave a patriotic vocal solo, and Delores Kilinski rendered a fitting piano solo.

We were fortunate to have as our guest speaker our beloved young people's secretary, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, who spoke to us on "Faith is the Victory." Faith was presented to us as "Forsaking All, I Take Him." We are always very happy to have Mr. Leuschner with us for the fine spirit he brings to us which illumines our hearts and gives us food for thought.

The banquet was, indeed, a happy occasion for all and we owe our debt of gratitude to our beloved president, Miss Gladys Schielke, and those on the committee.

CECILIA BORENITSCH, Reporter.

Radio Concert in Edmonton, Alberta, on Tuesday, March 23

On Tuesday evening, March 23, from 9:45 P. M. to 10:15 P. M. (Mountain War Time) the large student chorus of 50 voices of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta, will broadcast a concert of sacred numbers over station CKUA of the University of Alberta. All friends listening to the concert are urged to write their comments on the program to the radio station afterwards.

The student chorus under the direction of Mr. R. Neske rendered a similar program in the large Strathona Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, on Sunday evening, March 7. Their final appearance will be on Wednesday evening, March 24, in the Central Baptist Church in connection with the commencement exercises of the institute.

Blessings of God Recently Enjoyed by the Baptist Church of Watertown, Wisconsin

We of the congregation of the Baptist Church here at Watertown, Wis., are very grateful to God for the way in which he has blessed us both materially and spiritually in the last few months. We had an addition of six members in September, 1942, two of whom came into the church through baptism and four by letter.

On Feb. 7 our choir occupied its chairs in our new choir loft for the first time. The platform has been extended to the left of the pulpit making room there for its 16 members. We certainly enjoy the talent which these men and women use for the glory of God each Sunday.

Also, on Feb. 7, our Girls' Guild and young people's societies with their parents enjoyed a joint dinner in our Fellowship Hall. In the afternoon separate business meetings were held followed by a combined social time. We plan to have another such meeting on April 4, before going back to our regular summer schedule of monthly meetings.

In view of world conditions and of our recent church improvements our pastor asked that we observe Valentine's Day a bit differently this year. Instead of buying our sweethearts a dollar box of candy, we were asked to put the money in our building fund envelopes. Over \$60 was taken in on that Sunday, making a total of over \$150 thus far in 1943.

Our pastor is the Rev. Rudolph Woyke who has been a great blessing and inspiration to us through his life and messages.

MRS. ROGER NORMAN, Reporter.

Will You Help With Our Fellowship Fund?
See Pages 4 and 5 of This Issue.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Happy Surprises and Activities in the Bethel Church of Gatesville, Texas

Mrs. Buenning and I are now well into the tenth year of labor on this field in the Bethel Church of Gatesville, Texas, and the Lord is still helping wonderfully. Peace and tranquility on the whole field are evident to all about us. We wish to God that it were that way in the world!

For the first time in our labors here there was a surplus in all our church treasuries. The church raised the pastor's salary and remembered him with a New Year's gift, for which he was very grateful and always will be. On Mrs. Buenning's birthday the ladies of the church remembered her kindly by coming into our home, bringing with them refreshments as well as other gifts and a neat sum in the form of a check by the Mission Circle as a token of friendship and appreciation.

Our prayers are that the church may be able to "hold the fort" until those, who are not with us now, return for they are a goodly number and they were helpers, indeed, in the work here. Those who are younger than these Service Men and older have been "drafted" into church service for the "duration" and they are doing very well.

We are now engaged in a study course series. Adults and young people are studying "The Book we Teach," while the Intermediates are being given a course in "Training in Christian Service," and the Juniors are being led to see "Trailmakers in Other Lands." Because of the "rationings" we are using Sunday evenings for this course. May it prove a blessing to all and make us better workmen.

W. H. BUENNING, Pastor.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Highlights of 1942 for the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, California

The principal services of the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., are now held in the English language exclusively. Our Sunday evening services are the largest among the 26 churches of our city, and throughout the year our sacred appointments were attended by more than 22,000 persons.

In regards to evangelism and missions we were feeding upon the blessings rendered by the minister at 205 occasions and by 27 guest speakers. The Sunday School staff and the B. Y. P. U. invited the newcomers of the city to our services and distributed tracts. We gained 19 new members. The church gave \$1983.45 for missions. Our USO mother, Mrs. R. J. Quast, helps the church care for 18 of her boys in the armed services. As to stewardship, the church raised for all purposes \$10,298.75, which averages \$42.91 per member.

In matters of religious training, plans have been completed to condition

the promotion of Sunday School scholars from grade to grade upon satisfactory Bible and Baptist catechism work. We also kept in step with the interchurch Daily Vacation Bible School with very gratifying results. The B. Y. P. U. was guided by James DeoFrest Murch' "Studies in Christian Living." Gaines' colored "Picture Stories from the Bible" find a ready market among our children.

The celebration of our ruby anniversary as a church was an outstanding milestone. We published 200 copies of an attractive anniversary booklet of 28 pages with 27 pictures and annual conference statistics, statement of faith, sacred appointments, outline of the ruby program, official directory, covenant, and memory of departed members. We also recorded phonographically the church's singing of her favorite songs and the felicitations of our General Mission Secretary, Dr. William Kuhn.

The war has not affected the delightfully mild winter of Southern California, and the dimout is aimed only at the sky, for which reason the stars shine even more distinctly. Our victory gardens bear vegetables and fruit all year round, and the minister is being surprised by his friends with fruits, vegetables, turkey, chicken, eggs, butter, concert tickets, phonograph records, and pocket money.

H. G. DYMMEL, Reporter.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Public Memorial Service in Honor of the Late President Albert William Beaven

The city of Rochester, N. Y., the Rochester Baptist Seminary, and the Baptist Fellowship of the world has sustained a great loss in the sudden death of President Albert W. Beaven. The sad news was on every heart and tongue when it was conveyed to us by the morning paper on Jan. 25. Whoever knew him felt he had lost a true

friend and that the Christian Church had lost one of its most gifted and consecrated leaders.

The body lay in state at the Lake Avenue Baptist Church where it was viewed by unnumbered thousands of admirers. The burial was private at the convenience of the family. A service was held for the Divinity School and the family in the Colgate Memorial Chapel, in which our Rochester Baptist Seminary was represented by President and Mrs. Albert Bretschneider.

A public memorial service followed in the auditorium of the Divinity School on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10. The first address was delivered by the Rev. Frank Morey Weston, executive secretary of the Presbytery of Rochester, who had known and labored together with President Beaven in the religious life of Rochester for the past thirty-five years. His witness to the Christian character and devotion of the departed was based on long years of close acquaintance and Christian experience.

Other addresses were delivered by the Revs. Paul Franklin Swarthout, president of the New York State Baptist Convention; Joseph Chandler Robbins, president of the Northern Baptist Convention; and Everett Carleton Herrick, president of Andover Newton Theological School. These addresses will likely appear in a memorial number of the Divinity School Record.

The loss to the Divinity School seems staggering. It was under his leadership that the affiliation with the Colgate Theological Seminary was brought about. The buildings of the new school truly represent a memorial to him. He is beloved by the hundreds of ministers who have enjoyed the privileges of the school under his leadership. His works do truly follow after him.

But God's work must go on, and the trustees have already met and selected an interim president in the person of Dr. George W. Cutten, until recently president of Colgate University. A committee of the trustees has also been appointed to nominate a candidate for the office as successor to Dr. Beaven.

ARTHUR A. SCHADE.

"What's Happening" News

(Continued from Page 2)

● The young people's class of the Baptist Sunday School of Trenton, Ill., began publication in March of a new monthly paper called, "The Hand-clasp," edited by Miss Elsie Luginbuhl. This class is ably taught by Mrs. Otto Luginbuhl. On Sunday, Feb. 14, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was the guest speaker, bringing a message in the morning service and showing missionary pictures in the evening with members and friends of neighboring churches also in attendance. A fellowship hour with refreshments was held for a large group after the evening service. The Rev. Charles F. Zummach is pastor of the church.

● The Rev. H. Waltereit, pastor of the Baptist Church of Fenwood, Sask., Canada, is conducting a Leadership Training Course for about 15 young people of his church on successive

Wednesday evenings to extend into the Spring months. The courses deal with "Bible Synopsis" and "How to Teach." Mr. Karl Schmuland of the church is being honored this year on his 20th anniversary as Sunday School superintendent. On Sunday, Feb. 21, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," visited the Fenwood Church for the first time and addressed morning and afternoon congregations and the combined Sunday School classes.

● On Wednesday, Feb. 24, the Northwestern Conference Mission Committee held its annual session in the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee, Wis. The Revs. E. J. Baumgartner and Paul Zoschke are the representatives of the conference on the General Mission Committee. In the afternoon the Baptist women of the three churches held

their annual Day of Prayer program. A union service for the churches was held on the same evening at which the Rev. Herman Lohr of Parkersburg, Iowa, was the principal speaker. The program committee for the Northwestern Conference held its session of planning on the following day, Feb. 25, in Milwaukee.

● Since Christmas the Rev. Walter C. Damrau, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., has received 19 new members into the church's fellowship, including three ordained ministers who are the Revs. E. Bibelheimer, G. Palfenier and H. Oppertshausen and their families. At the annual business meeting of the church the books showed that the church had given at least \$1000 more for missions in 1942 than in the previous year with a total of over \$3000. The church also bought and paid for a new organ in 1942. The pastor was also presented with a salary raise of \$300 besides a bonus of \$200. On Tuesday, Jan. 19, the Friendly Bible Class of the church held its 20th anniversary banquet in the lower auditorium.

● Miss Edith Koppin, missionary nurse from the Cameroons of Africa now at home on furlough, spent the past few weeks in California speaking and showing her curios in our churches there. On Sunday, Feb. 21, she addressed very attentive congregations in the Fifteenth Street Church of Los Angeles and the Bethel Church of Anaheim, Calif. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Feb. 24 and 25, she was the guest of the Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif. The Baptist Churches of Lodi and Franklin, Calif., were visited on Sunday, Feb. 28. Sunday, March 8, was spent in La Salle, Colo., at both services of the church. On Friday evening, March 13, she brought a message in the Calvary Church of Stafford, Kans., and on Sunday, March 15, she spoke at the services of the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas.

● On Sunday evening, Jan. 31, the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., was privileged to hear Dr. Francis C. Stiffer, editorial secretary of the American Bible Society, who spoke and showed pictures to the church on the special occasion of the anniversary of the Bible Class, of which Prof. O. E. Krueger is teacher. The church has established a Hamel Memorial Fund in honor of the late Rev. David Hamel, a former pastor of the church. Mr. Wilbert Neuffer is chairman of the committee of collectors. Beginning with Sunday, Jan. 31, the church is conducting a worship and preaching service every morning, discontinuing the former early German service. On Sunday evening, Feb. 7, the seminary students had charge of the service with Mr. August Kuhn, a senior, bringing the message and the chorus under the leadership of Mr. Walter Marchand rendering special music.

THE ARMY AND RELIGION

(Continued from Page 14)

those fellows who are really slaves to liquor and tobacco will tell you that you are lucky and smart that you do not touch either habit forming drug. But they are drawn so far down that they cannot get out of that degrading habit themselves. So leave both alone and you'll be a better human being, a better Soldier, and a good Christian.

3. Go to Church Regularly

Just because you are in the army is no reason for not going to church regularly. If there is a town near your camp, go into town and attend the Baptist Church there. Get acquainted with the pastor and the people, and make it your church for the duration of your stay in that locality. If the town is too far away, or you are restricted to the camp, attend the chapel services.

Get acquainted with your chaplain, since he is your friend. Get into the church or chapel activities. If you sing, get in the choir; join the B. Y. P. U., and in general, make yourself right at home in that camp and community. You will find this to be your best cure for homesickness there is.

The above three steps are the three most important means of keeping and strengthening your religious life while in the Armed Services. They are by no means the only steps in becoming a true Christian, but they are the three most important steps to keep while in the Armed Services.

May I close with the prayer that all Christian men who are called into the Armed Services will strengthen their faith in Christ and become workers and witnesses for Jesus throughout their army career and for the duration of their life upon this world.

SEPARATION IN GOD'S SIGHT

(Continued from Page 8)

Separate yourselves then from those things that do not honor God nor have honor in his sight. In 2. Tim. 2:21 we read: "If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honor, sanctified and meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work." Is it not a comforting thought to know that God even gives us some of his work to do?

Lastly, God promises a reward for faithful service. "Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one, and every man shall receive his own reward? Then separate yourself unto God. The greater your surrender, the greater the reward. Let us all then lay aside carnal things, carnal desires, carnal associations and SEPARATE ourselves unto GOD, that in these dark days we might be used to show and proclaim God unto the lost. Just think of how God's work would go forward if each one of us would do this!

Available Material for Easter Observance

PLAYS AND PAGEANTS

The Broken Seal. By Edward J. Kirkley. An Easter pageant. A 16 page pamphlet. The cast consists of eight young ladies and fifteen young men. **10 cts.**

The Risen Christ. By M. M. Sturgis. A pageant for five leading characters with a larger supplementary group. **8 cts. each. 85 cts. dozen.**

The Easter Song Bird. By Bell Elliott Palmer. One Act. Time, 45 minutes. 8 Men, 8 Women. The choir director feels that the choir members lack the true spirit in singing Easter songs and searches for a singer with a real soul. **25 cts.**

John, the Beloved Disciple. By Esther Averill. An Easter drama for 17 characters. 20 pages. **25 cts.**

He Lives. By Gertrude Gowdy. An Easter biblical drama based on the Christ in the passover season. 18 page pamphlet. **35 cts.**

The Way of the Cross. By Dorothy Wilson. An Easter play in one act rehearsing the crucifixion and the resurrection story with wellknown Bible characters. 17 page pamphlet. **35 cts.**

Darkness and Dawn. By Frederica Le F. Bellamy. Three Scenes. Time, 1 hour. 3 Men, 3 Women, 10 Children. Chorus. The story is told of the crucifixion, the entombment, and the resurrection through the conversation of some children and simple folk who have lost their way in the darkness while picking flowers. **50 cts.**

The Way of the Cross. By Karin Sundelof-Asbrand. A play for a large group, nine leading characters, twelve children, and a chorus of "angels" with some music. A mingling of modern women with women of the crucifixion. 16 pages, large format. **50 cts.**

The Promise. By Karin Sundelof-Asbrand. Two Scenes. Time, 40 minutes. 17 Characters. A pageant-play depicting the victory of life over death as a result of Christ's resurrection. **35 cts.**

Pontius Pilate. By Elliott Field. A drama in three acts. Quite elaborate and requiring one and one half hours. 19 leading characters. 56 pages. **25 cts.**

EASTER CANTATAS

The Lord is Risen. A 1942 Copyright. By the Misses Dorothy Sumerau and Ruth Dale. It is classed as a Sacred Dramatic Easter Cantata designated for the choir and groups of younger people. A Lorenz publication. 31 pages. **35 cts.**

Radiant Morning. A 1942 production by Haldon Lillenas. An Easter Cantata based on Matthew 28:1-9 and 1. Cor. 15: 57. Music only. 31 pages. **35 cts.**

Hail the Easter King. By Roy E. Nolte. A Lorenz publication. This is an Easter Choir Cantata for mixed voices with the usual variations such as soli, duets, men's and women's parts. A complete musical production of 64 pages. **75 cts.**

The Lord of the Eastertide. By Mrs. Edith Tillotson and John D. Creswell. An Easter Cantata for Chorus in 14 parts with the usual variations. A distinguishing feature is that it has the German text in parallel lines. 60 pages. **50 cts.**

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ECLIPSE

(Continued from Page 12)

going to see her tonight. She ran away from you, you know, and if she doesn't wish to see you, she doesn't have to. I'll talk to her in the morning, and then if you want an appointment, I'll be glad to make one for you—"

There was a thrill in daring to talk this way. Oh, he had held himself back long enough. He and Clem should have clashed long ago. He felt an exalted sense of strength as if Clem were no more than a wild steer he had just roped and which was making futile plunges away out there at the end of his lariat. The blood in his veins ran warm, his breath came spasmodically.

He saw Clem's face go white, saw the tense, angry movements. "All right, Terry Nealle," he muttered. "You can get out of my way—now and forever as far as I'm concerned!"

There was going to be a physical encounter.

"Wait!" Terry lifted his hand. "Here!" He tossed the letter onto the green and white chenille bedspread. "That'll explain why you're not going to see her tonight, and why you'll wait until I say you can. I'll get my instructions from her."

Clem stopped, his eyes on the letter. "You—"

"Read it, all of it, the last paragraph especially."

"I'll read it to her," Clem said. He snatched the letter and started toward the door.

Terry's anger exploded. "STOP!" His fists doubled, his elbows bent. He leaned forward, every muscle tense.

And then Clem exploded the bomb that scattered Terry's hopes into a thousand fragments. "Listen, Terry Nealle," he shouted, and his voice was trembling with anger. "There's no man on earth that's big enough to stop me from seeing my own wife! I'll thank you to step aside!"

(To be continued)

CHILDREN'S PAGE

(Continued from Page 13)

to cry. "Oh, Sally, can you ever forgive me?" she cried, and she told Sally all that she had done to her. "Sally, you have been so sweet and kind through everything. I know you are a real Christian and I want to be one, too."

Then Sally told Jean that Jesus took our sins upon himself when he died on Calvary, and, if we trust him, he saves us from our sins and we become his children. Right then, Jean confessed her sin to Jesus and opened her heart and received him as her Savior. Jean and Sally became fast friends and together they practiced what Jesus had taught, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you."

Trained Officers for God's Work

By President A. Bretschneider of the Rochester Baptist Seminary

The Rochester Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., will soon graduate another class of well trained men who are ready to go on the firing line for CHRIST. May 1 and 2 are the dates set for the graduation of the seven young men who have completed the five year course, two years of college and three years of seminary.

One of the young men, Mr. August Kuhn, will continue his studies in the University of Rochester. Mr. Gideon Zimmerman has accepted the call to our church at Beaver, Mich. Mr. Jothan Benke has been called by one of our churches, but has not yet accepted. Prospects for being called to one of the churches in the East are good for Mr. Alex Elsesser. Mr. Edmund Keller, who is serving a church in Rochester, may be prevailed upon to become its permanent pastor. No particular church is available for Mr. Melvin Pekar, but several doors may open soon. Mr. Fred Mashner would like to locate in one of our churches where he may use both German and English in preaching.

At least a dozen capable young men in the other classes will be available for summer pastoral work. Some of these speak excellent German as well as good English. All of them are eager to make their lives count for Christ and the Kingdom during the summer months. They will be able to serve four full months beginning with the second Sunday in May.

A considerable number of these students were reared on the farm and would be willing, if desired, also to assist farmers in harvest time. We are

1943 Seminary Class

A picture of the graduating class of the Rochester Seminary will appear in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald." The importance of the accompanying article by Professor Bretschneider necessitated its immediate publication.

The names of this year's graduating class are as follows: Jothan Benke, Alex Elsesser, Edmund Keller, August Kuhn, Fred Mashner, Melvin Pekar, and Gideon Zimmerman.

A special Seminary Issue of "The Baptist Herald" is planned for the near future after the Seminary Commencement Exercises.

EDITOR.

calling the attention of churches and missionary committees to these young men, in the hope that they may be used to the utmost during the summer season.

The government is preempting most of our young men for service in the Army and Navy. On those who are not called rests a double responsibility therefore to serve in the Army of the Lord. Never has the need for recruits been greater. Surely, the young men in our churches will not let God's work suffer because the Army is taking such a heavy toll for its own service. GOD too is calling for volunteers for his service. Will YOU respond?

Albert Bretschneider, President,
246 Alexander Street,
Rochester, New York.

Do You Know That...?

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

Our denominational churches in Iowa contributed nearly \$25.00 per member for local work and missions last year, or more than twice as much as the per-capita-giving of the larger convention churches.

Methodist women have registered their protest with the Red Cross for including cigarettes, spicy magazines, and playing cards in their packages for the men in the services.

It takes 1676 Protestant Churches in Chicago to minister to the same number of constituents as 380 Catholic Churches are serving. Catholics have two members for every seat in church, whereas the Protestants have two seats for each member.

"Slipping on bananas" is not an idle war joke, for that is exactly what happens when some ships are launched. The skids are covered with the yellow fruit to make them slippery.

Our latest denominational report shows it took 30 members to win one more for Christ in 1942. We wonder what the other 29 were doing while someone was letting his light shine.

Only 1 out of 9 Baptist young people going to college has enrolled in a Northern Baptist College. The 19 Baptist colleges and universities were named in the last issue of this column. Baptist Junior colleges in that area are as follows: Bacon, Sioux Falls, Bethel, Bucknell (Wilkesbarre, Pa.), Colby, Colorado Woman's, Frances Shimer, Ricker, Rio Grande, Scranton Keystone, Stephens, and Wayland.

The reference to a "Mass Meeting for Children" at a Conference held at Muscatine in 1867 is the first record of Sunday School work in our denomination. This work has now grown to 33,531 enrolled scholars and 3,580 teachers and officers.

Ration book printing has become the biggest job of its kind in the world requiring 12 million pounds of paper to print 700 million cards, forms, etc.

27,000,000 young people never darkened the door of any Church during the last year; yet some people claim the Church has failed when, in reality, many aren't giving the Church a chance.

1400 cigarettes for every man, woman, and child was the average used in the United States last year, with the women running the men a close second. What an expensive pile of ashes!

Our entire Seminary faculty at Rochester, N. Y., as well as ten members of the student body are serving each week in definite Church work during the school year.

The hunter had the carcass of the coyote in the back of his car when he drove up to the Court House to collect his bounty. The clerk reached in to mark the animal to show the bounty had been paid but quickly withdrew it minus the end of one finger. "Guess I just stunned him," apologized the hunter rather sheepishly.

An Important Notice

This notice concerns our service men being sent overseas.

According to a recent Post Office ruling the "Baptist Herald," as well as other magazines, can only be sent to men overseas when they individually subscribe in writing unless their names had been on the subscription list prior to their transfer from continental U. S. A.

Unless such subscriptions are received and forwarded to us we will not be allowed to accept them.

The signature of a service man to an order similar to the one at the foot of this announcement would be all that is required and this should be secured by the friends at home.

While the arrangements may cause inconveniences and delay we accept it out of loyalty to our country and in the spirit of cooperation. The necessity for this requirement is the lack of transportation facilities which are taxed by the priority needs of forwarding food and ammunition to our armies in foreign lands or waters.

H. P. DONNER, Business Manager.

THE BAPTIST HERALD Cleveland, Ohio

I hereby subscribe for your semi-monthly publication to be sent to my address as indicated herein. Payment at the favored rate will reach you through my home church.

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