



The Pioneer Mother

BAPTIST HERALD

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May 1, 1943

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Baptist Church of Eureka, So. Dak., has called the Rev. A. Krombein of Bismarck, No. Dak., to which he has given his favorable reply. Mr. Krombein and his family will move to Eureka about May 1st. He will become the successor to the Rev. John Weinbender, Sr.

● The Plum Creek Baptist Church near Emery, So. Dak., has called the Rev. G. W. Rutsch, pastor of the Baptist Church of Gackle, No. Dak. Mr. Rutsch has accepted the call and hopes to begin his pastorate in the Plum Creek Church about May 16th where he will succeed the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler, now of Goodrich, North Dakota.

● The Immanuel Church of New York, N. Y., held inspirational and evangelistic services from Palm Sunday, April 18, to Good Friday, April 23, with the Rev. Daniel Fuchs of Rochester, N. Y., as the guest speaker. He brought heart stirring and very helpful messages, according to the pastor of the Immanuel Church, the Rev. John Grygo, and his ministry was deeply appreciated.

● Beginning with April 15, Mrs. Ethel H. Kruse, the widow of the late Rev. F. P. Kruse, has been serving as the nurse in the Baptist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa. She and her husband formerly served as matron and chaplain of the Home and she is therefore well acquainted with the ministry of the Home.

● The Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt, pastor of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, had the joy of baptizing 15 converts on Easter Sunday, April 25, and received these and 3 other young persons by experience and by letter into the fellowship of the church. The Missionary Service Guild of the church has recently sent a total contribution of \$250 to headquarters for a Baptist mission school in the Cameroons of Africa. Mrs. Alfred Bernadt is the president of the Guild.

● The Rev. Robert Schmidt, a member of the 1942 graduating class of our Rochester Baptist Seminary, who has been residing and serving in Rochester, N. Y., during the past year, has accepted the call extended to him by the First Baptist Church of Madison, So. Dak., a church of the Northern Baptist Convention. He and his wife are already on the field. The pastor of the West Center Street Baptist Church in the same city is the Rev. H. R. Schroeder.



The Bronze Statue of the "Pioneer Woman" Faces the Highway on the Outskirts of Ponca City, Oklahoma, Where It Is Annually Visited by Thousands of People. Its Heroic Size and Life-like Appearance Have Endured This Statue to Americans Everywhere.

These words appear at the foot of the statue: "This Monument Was Erected by E. W. Marland in Appreciation of the Heroic Character of the Woman Who Braved the Dangers and Endured the Hardships Incident to the Daily Life of the Pioneer and Homesteader in This Country."

● On March 8 Miss Florence Eisele, a member of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., left her home in Los Angeles to go to Mexico as a visitor. She is a graduate of the Los Angeles Bible Institute and has given her life to the Lord in service. Miss Eisele has been a faithful Sunday School teacher for a number of years and was president of the B. Y. P. U. of the church. A report of the church's reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Edmund Mittelstedt appears in this issue of "The Baptist Herald."

● At the March meeting of the B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist Church of Jamesburg, N. J., the following new officers were elected: Barbara Brown, president; Jean Kilbourn, vice-president; Clara Martin, secretary; Mrs. Leonard Epp, treasurer; and Robert Clinton, ass't treasurer. A special supper program was held on March 16 with St. Patrick's Day decorations at which accordian and guitar selections were rendered. The church is without a pastor since the Rev. G. T. Lutz entered the U. S. Chaplaincy.

● A special musical program was held on Easter Sunday afternoon, April 25, in the Wiesental Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada, with the pastor, the Rev. Robert Schreiber, directing the choir of 25 voices and bringing an ap-

propriate message. The orchestra composed of mandolins, guitars, violins, trumpets, trombone, and saxophone was directed by Mr. Arthur Smith. Several numbers were also rendered by the band with Mr. William Pohl directing.

● The Young People's Society of the West Ebenezer Baptist Church of Saskatchewan, Canada, recently rendered a fine missionary program, which featured several orchestra, instrumental and vocal numbers and the dialogue, "A Missionary's Day in India." The offering of \$22.93 was designated for the Centenary Mission project. Miss Lorraine Grunert as reporter stated: "We pray that the Lord will lead and guide us to be a greater blessing for him in the future." The Rev. E. M. Wegner is pastor of the church.

● On Tuesday evening, March 16, the Baptist Church of Trenton, Ill., was filled to overflowing with a large crowd to hear the famous Jefferson Barracks Colored Chorus of 30 male voices and 10 musical instruments in a program of spirituals and religious music. Captain Edwin Kraemer, chaplain at Jefferson Barracks, accompanied the chorus. An offering of \$33 was received for the Red Cross. Coffee and doughnuts were served to the men of the chorus and Chaplain Kraemer after the service. The Rev. Charles F. Zummach is pastor of the church.

● On Friday evening, April 2, the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., held a special service of rejoicing at which the mortgage papers of indebtedness for \$2500 against the church were burned. The money was borrowed in 1931 for the construction of a church basement. Mr. Carl J. Schroeder, chairman of the church council, was in charge of the program. On Easter Sunday, April 25, the Rev. Herbert L. Koch, pastor, baptized 8 persons on confession of their faith in Christ, and the choir presented an impressive cantata under the direction of Mrs. Donald Ferguson.

● On Sunday morning, April 11, the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton, Alta., was the guest speaker in the pulpit of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Wahl accompanied her husband on this trip to the sessions of the General Missionary Committee in Forest Park, Ill. The Rev. John Wobig, pastor of the church, baptized several persons on Palm Sunday, April 18. He also assisted the Union Gospel Mission of St. Paul with evangelistic meetings from April 12 to 17. On Easter Sunday evening, the Junior Young People's Society presented the play, "The Way of the Cross."

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The Baptist Herald

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Coming!

SPECIAL SEMINARY ISSUE

The next number of "The Baptist Herald" will be dedicated to our Rochester Baptist Seminary and will feature the address by Prof. Frank Woyke to the graduating class, an article about the life and activities of the seminary students by Prof. O. E. Krueger, and a full report of the commencement exercises to be held on Sunday, May 2nd.

ROCHESTER SEMINARY PICTURES

A number of new and extraordinary pictures of the familiar and always fascinating seminary building at 246 Alexander Street, of the 1943 student body and graduating class, and of Rochester scenes will accompany the seminary articles in the next issue.

WHAT THE SEMINARY HAS MEANT TO US!

The seven members of the 1943 graduating class will contribute brief articles on various phases of seminary life under this very interesting caption, which was selected by them for this special "Herald" issue. Their testimonies will be awaited with interest by our people and churches as they welcome them into the ranks of our denominational ministers.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, May 1, 1943
Volume 21 Number 9

A Mother's Prayer

IN TIMES of emergency, the assurance of a mother's prayer means more than anything else in all the world. Mother's Day for a large host of young men, who will be separated by hundreds and thousands of miles from their mothers, will have unusual significance this year as they visualize their mothers praying for their spiritual and physical health and for their safe return.

A mother's prayer has always appeared to have a peculiar efficacy for her children. Her prayers seem to get results in an unusual manner. They always arrive with the right address at headquarters. They leave a deposit of spiritual warmth and glow in the hearts of the children. They are never forgotten through the labyrinth of life's many years and varied experiences.

The Bible is filled with living stories as proof of this truth. Hannah's prayer, as recorded in 1. Samuel 2, after her first born son, Samuel, had come into the world, reveals a radiant faith in God. "The Lord raiseth up the poor out of the dust; he lifteth up the needy from the dunghill, to make them sit with princes and inherit the throne of glory; for the pillars of the earth are the Lord's, and he hath set the world upon them; he will keep the feet of his holy ones!" The names of other Bible mothers, such as Mary and Elizabeth and Eunike, bring to mind the story of their prayers for their children which will never be forgotten.

The war has encircled the globe with its horrors and anguish and suffering. It is almost sacrilegious to speak of any blessings which have accompanied this fearful holocaust. But it is true that thousands of men, who never believed in the power of intercessory prayer, have had their eyes opened to the "golden chains of prayer" that hold the world together and have been deeply grateful for a mother's prayers in their behalf. The prayers which they learned at their mother's knees have returned to many a young man to help him through some terrible catastrophe or crisis of life.

On this Mother's Day, we want to remember especially those mothers whose hearts are heavy because of sons in the armed forces of their country and whose prayers ascend without ceasing to God's throne for them. On this day we want to enshrine such a mother's prayer for her child as the most exalted and precious petition which can move across human lips!

Motherhood in Sodom

A Mother's Day Sermon by the REV. THORWALD W. BENDER,
Pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

"REMEMBER LOT'S WIFE!" Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia, Pa., did not select these words as a slogan for Mother's Day in 1908. Neither did President Wilson when he called for a national observance of Mother's Day in 1914. But He, to whom we owe the noblest conception of womanhood, sent this barbed admonition to his own and future generations. (Luke 17:32)

A Mother's Failure

The story of Lot's wife is an account of a mother who failed. Here was a mother who would not sacrifice her love for pleasure. Here was a mother who spurned the mercy of God, and who chafed under the divine requirements imposed on her family in order to preserve it.

This mother must be held directly responsible for the complete degeneration of her family. Where a dutiful and God-fearing woman might have served Lot's family as the cornerstone for a new foundation of life, away from the wickedness of Sodom, this woman removed herself from such an opportunity by her tenacious yearning for the pleasures of hell.

Nameless though she remains in the biblical record, Lot's wife will ever be remembered. Forcefully and timely, to every generation that approximates or excels the wicked inventiveness or lustful perversions of the people of Sodom, there comes the abrupt admonition of Christ: "Remember Lot's wife!"

Sodom has become a byword for wickedness. It is a synonym for perversion, excess, godlessness, revelry and vileness. The very name seems to pour forth a stench. The more one strives for a godly and sanctified life, the greater the aversion to a portrayal of Sodom's iniquity. The unembellished, simple report of the Scriptures is heightened in effectiveness by the measured restraint of its phrases:

"The men of Sodom were wicked and sinners before the Lord exceedingly." (Gen. 13:13)

"The cry of Sodom and Gomorrah is great and their sin is very grievous." (Gen. 18:20)

Low Standards

The appalling increase in juvenile delinquency in our nation during recent months is but one of many indications of the low standards of morality that obtain in the lives of our elders. The lust of the eye and the glorification of the flesh has become accepted as proper because "natural." Nothing can

be base that is human. What could pass for perversions are merely different types of expression due to individual differences.

To make matters worse, we find ourselves in the midst of an international Sodom with all of its attendant evils and degeneration of morals. Surely this is a generation where he that is on the housetop should stay there and the man in the field should not rush to the multitudes in the city! This is a time for sane, calm reflection by every follower of the Lord. This is the day for the cross-current independence of thought and action on the part of every Christian! To this generation of mothers the Lord is saying, "Remember Lot's wife!"

Motherhood at its best stands in bold relief to everything that is crude and crass. The mothers we honor possess refinement of soul; their temper is one of sweetness and tenderness; passionate loyalty and devotion motivate them to tireless daily toil in utter self-denial; in these we recognize a prayerful dedication to the sacred trust of motherhood.

But, alas, to be a mother is not to be a saint! Not all mothers are good mothers. The increase in our national birthrate does not guarantee a proportionate increase of saintly mothers. TIME magazine, citing statistics of the birthrate in the United States in recent years, wistfully remarked, "More mothers than ever before in U. S. history . . . and fewer of them looked like Whistler's."

Godly Mothers

A Spanish proverb says that "an ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy." The clergy, whose rating is thus deflated, would, nevertheless, be the first to acknowledge the truth of this observation. Even in the fellowship of the Christian Church, not to mention the hubbub of Sodom, the efforts of the pastor culminate abortively unless carried to complete fruition by the sustained support of godly mothers. Little, indeed, can the minister do for the building of Christian homes unless the parents have the mind of Christ, and heed his warning: "Remember Lot's wife!"

Motherhood in Sodom is the lot of many of our young women today. To be a godly mother in Sodom requires the grace of God. Not all mothers have a desire for godliness. Not all mothers are aware of Sodom all about them. Some mothers love Sodom.

It is not necessary to be specific here. Wherever you may live in an average

city, you can find within a stone's throw of your house young women drunk with pleasure, addicted to tobacco, crazed with financial prosperity, crude in behavior, through and through selfish, often in the name of patriotism letting their children run the streets or leaving them in the care of Junior High School girls night after night! For the young Christian mother we have here the concrete setting of being in the world but striving not to be of the world.

At least three alternatives confront motherhood in Sodom. A story of Dwight L. Moody will help to point out these three possibilities. On one of Moody's journeys there was a fire in the hold of the ship. The crew and some volunteers stood in line passing buckets of water. A friend said to the great evangelist, "Let us go to the other end of the ship and engage in prayer." He replied, "No, sir; we stand right here and pass buckets and pray hard all the time."

Christian Womanhood

To draw the application briefly, our mothers can go off to the other end of the ship and pray, leaving others to attack the dangers of motherhood in Sodom. Or, we can make our homes a positive influence for godliness amidst the conflagration of worldliness, standing firm in prayer and example, through the grace of God, in the midst of a perverse generation.

And thirdly, there is the possibility of compromise, accepted by many in our day. We can dance while the ship burns and laugh at those who are passing the buckets of water. Like the pleasure-mad crowds of Batavia and Paris, we can carouse even while the enemy is at the gates of the city!

It is the last group of mothers that concerns us most on this Mother's Day. Children and husbands and a nation will degenerate as these mothers cling to the selfish indulgences of Sodom, as they corrupt by their influence the Christian womanhood of our communities and churches. They resent any encroachments of their "rights." They become irritated toward such who would counsel them to save themselves and their children. These mothers refuse to take their eyes or affection off the citadels of worldliness.

God grant that these, and all Christian mothers, may pause this Mother's Day to hear the stern warning of Christ: "Remember Lot's wife!"



This Exciting Picture of the Famous Cataracts at Niagara Falls, New York, Portrays the Spiritual Power Which Can Be Utilized by All of God's People as They Receive Freely the Gifts of God.

Power, the Quest of Life

By the REV. J. C. KRAENZLER of Goodrich, North Dakota

"He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength." Isaiah 40:30.

THE WORD, power, is magnetic. At times we find ourselves lost in the glory of it all. We advance because of power, and are retarded as the result of powers at work. "The powers that be" must be reckoned with. Not in any place in the Scriptures do we ever read where God despised power when properly directed.

God's Power in Christ

The words of Jesus will help us in our thought upon this subject. "All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth." This power is still to be utilized by all of God's people, as it has found expression in and through the lives of Jesus' contemporaries. Listen to the words of one who knew, "All things are yours!" "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

The people of the days of Jesus and his disciples knew that some strange power was theirs. It was evident to the most casual observer that Jesus and his disciples through him had unusual powers, such powers as even made Rome fearful and uneasy.

Simon, the sorcerer, wanted to purchase that power with exchange of courtesies and money, but the apostle

Peter indignantly said to him: "Thy money perish with thee because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money." Of course, poor old Simon did not realize that the selfish reason, why he wanted that spiritual power, would automatically keep him from having it. For spiritual power is a spiritual thing, and it must flow through an unselfish, unambitious, serving soul. Even in our time we have those who are selfishly eager to buy power for themselves in order to dominate and rule others.

The gifts of God, however, are free. All that really matters vitally comes without money and without price. So it is with God's power. It is as free as the air, and as abundant as water. "He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength."

A Victorious Faith

There is power in cooperation. We are all familiar with what can be accomplished when a country is mobilized against her enemies. And when people together are organized and centralized in union, then there is strength. Or again, only a decade ago, a restless, unemployed army put something across, and thus their power is felt today, namely, the power of the individual. Every vote was an indicator and together great facts were emphasized. It is possible for one to put

ten thousand to flight. There is much power at the disposal of every Christian, when we unite our spiritual powers to fight the forces of darkness.

Our text comes from one who exercised faith in God. Within and without, as the unfavorable things confront us, the human cry is heard, "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" The Word of God replies: "My grace is sufficient for thee." May our faith not falter in spite of the unfavorable which confronts us. No one seems to look at life as he looked at it three years ago. "The face of the future has become the face of a stranger to every man alive."

Mankind needs food, clothing, shelter from the storm, and these necessities are supplied because God is good and powerful. God has not withdrawn himself from the world. He is ever ready to demonstrate his power. Even in our daily life do we see his power manifested. Drawing nigh to God will lift the burden, clear away the mist and give us fresh hope in an ever present Father.

God's Invincible Presence

God is not only on our side, but within us to control our thoughts and guide our actions. The presence of God through Jesus in my life is a solemn and yet a joyous fact. The testimony of every child of God is this,

(Continued on Page 13)

An Open Letter from Africa

A Message to All Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Unions by MISS LAURA E. REDDIG of Soppo, the Cameroons

HERALDS have all gone astray, but this we know that we have missed them tremendously, and keep waiting and hoping that the next mail will bring all the back numbers.

I have one of our last HERALDS before me, and have read again with great joy all about the enthusiasm being shown for mission projects by our young people at home. That was in January, 1942, and I'm sure that since that date your enthusiasm has continued, your devotion to the Master's call deepened, and your joy in his service increased. I know that the Dungers will join me in giving you praise and thanks for your devotion, for your sacrifices, for your enthusiasm. There may be many groups who have ventured and undertaken new projects with which we are not familiar.

To the Atlantic Conference Union: It must have been very disappointing to you not to have the Dungers home on furlough, but I'm sure you must be proud of the way they have carried on out here. Theirs have been tasks and responsibilities far too numerous to mention. Theirs have been days of separation from each other, as over the hills and vales Mr. Dunger has trekked in his visits to all the stations and outstations. And never a word of complaint, and always encouragement and help to all who asked for it and needed it! Little Daphne is quite a lady now, and can tell you of her experiences herself when she comes

"home" for the first time. I hope that you have had great joy in your project, and that the Dungers and the whole work in the Cameroons have become very real and important to you.

To the Iowa Union: Were the people out here to know the sacrifices that you as young people go through to make possible a new hospital wherein they may get physical as well as spiritual help, they would know and understand more fully the way and message of Christ. Our Baptist young people do not do things "half-ways." So it would not surprise any of us out here if a special delegation were sent out for the dedication of the new hospital at Mbem which the Iowa Union has been building. And we pray that from among your ranks there will come nurses and doctors who will give their lives in the Master's service in Africa. May God's richest blessings be on all of Iowa's "Cheerful Givers"!

The Central Conference Union: What joys must have been yours to hear Edith Koppin tell you of her own experiences in medical work in Mambila! And there is nothing quite so necessary among these Mambila people as that which your offerings and sacrifices have been making possible. They are so far from any place where they can get medical attention, and they are all so very, very fond of medicines, that where they cannot get what will help them, they will take what hurts and harms them of their own "country-medicines" rather than go without medicines. You will have something about which to be really proud, and I'm sure that your goal has long ago been reached.

To my Dakota Conference friends: This past year, at Soppo, has made me constantly conscious of the Bender Memorial Trek. Living in the house where they lived, working among their early converts, and carrying on among the second generation of Christians, have all made me feel over and over again how unworthy I was to be in such a place, and how inadequate I was to carry on where they had worked. I'm looking forward to the day when I can shake each of your hands and tell each of you how very much your project has meant to me, and that you may never have to feel that your sacrifices and devotion and love are in vain. It is true that the Dakotas have wide open spaces, and this is also true of the bigness of your lives and outlook. May each of you find a deeper and richer Christian life!

May 1, 1943

To the Oregon Union: Clare and Paul Gebauer were not sent home to stay there, and if we thought you folks in Oregon had anything to do about it, we would beg of you to send them back to the Cameroons. I know they are anxious to get back as we are praying that they may soon come back. 1942 saw the first class finishing Elementary four at Mbem, and the new Kratt Memorial School will soon be such a part of the natives' thinking and planning that its walls will be bursting with little Kaka folks eager to learn and eager to live fuller and richer lives. May it soon be possible to have, not only the Mbem school completed and filled, but many, many others as well! Here as well as at home, one can't start too early to teach the right way of living.

To the California Union: My personal thanks and appreciation to you for that which you have done to make possible the joy and comfort of a permanent house at Mbem. The plans include a guest room, and it would be my greatest joy to be able to welcome into it some of you who are helping bring the house into existence. Its fireplace will be found to be a cozy spot for evening talks and reading and planning. Its outlook on Mbem valley and Mbem chapel will constantly bring to mind the tasks that are yet to be accomplished there in his name.

To my Minnesota friends: Nothing will be quite so appreciated as to know that the sick folks in Mbem "sick-town" will be in new and comfortable and sanitary houses. I'm sure that a waiting list of names will have to be made, for all will want to be sick and have the privilege of living in the new houses. And once they are there, it may be some task of getting them to go home, when their ailments have been taken care of. If the old huts held up to fifteen in an emergency, I'm sure you can begin to guess what the total of in-patients can be when the new huts are there. I hope to be able to tell you about them when I come home on furlough, and to show you in some small measure how much your work is appreciated by all out here. To the various Women's Mission organizations who are helping with the hospital units at Mbem: LaSalle, Colo; Shattuck, Okla.; and Corona, So. Dak.; and the Baptist Sunday School at Wishek, No. Dak., I want to express my thanks and appreciation.

To the Southwestern Conference Union: May you be able to know some day what your devotion and sacrifices mean to the upbuilding of God's Kingdom through the schools you have brought into existence in Kakaland. To win them without teaching and enlisting them is to leave work undone. So important are schools in helping carry out the aims and hopes of mission work for years to come, that more and more schools are being opened. Pray



An Out-of-Door Service Is Being Conducted by Native Christians With Reverent Earnestness in the Grassland Country of the Cameroons of Africa

also that consecrated Christian teachers may be found out here, and may come out from America, who will hasten and ensure the coming of God's Kingdom. May a vision of the importance of your project lead you to even greater tasks done for the Master!

To the Wisconsin Union: Could you see the unspoken thanks on the faces of the many who are helped through your gifts at our dispensaries, you would feel you are doing a great part in lifting the cross of sickness and sin from the lives of the Cameroons' natives. May God bring to you the manifold blessings he promises to those who live and give freely to his work!

To the Pacific Northwest Union: God chooses his workers, and chooses

also those who with prayers and gifts take care of the needs of the worker. May many souls continue to be won by those native workers whom you and other groups are supporting. You would be proud to see them making sacrifices, bearing heavy burdens, facing personal losses, and living as true disciples and followers of Christ.

And to all the hundreds of young people, Sunday School members, Women's Mission organizations and Ladies' Aids, to each leader, to each giver, to each of you as devoted followers of Christ, we send our warmest thanks and appreciation and love. These are trying times for you and for us, but our loving heavenly Father has seen us through before and will see us through triumphantly again.



Miss Reddig's Carrier Boys and Evangelist Luma (Extreme Right) on a Missionary Tour in Balondo, Africa



Baptist Mission,
P. O. Bamenda,
Cameroons, W. Africa.
March 4th, 1943.

TO All the B. Y. P. U. & S. S. W. U. Friends:—

Greetings and all good wishes to each of you! It seems that I have been made to wait these extra days for carriers to take me back to Bamenda, just to give me time to write some of the very necessary letters which have had to go unwritten for so very long. And there is no letter as important just now as the letter to Baptist friends back home, who with their prayers and most generous gifts have helped throughout the past years.

I hope that most of you have realized to some extent the reasons why there has not been time to write to you as often as we would have liked to write, and as often as we should have written. Were every thought of you and every prayer for you a letter, I'm sure that you would be well satisfied.

It must have been difficult at times to keep interest in the Cameroons Mission projects alive, for we have not kept you supplied with new material and new stories and new interests. This is deeply regretted, but we know that you have not forgotten us, for throughout our very busy days and trying times, we have been refreshed again and again by the sure knowledge that you are constantly remembering us before God's throne of grace.

For over a year now, we have lacked the stimulus and inspiration that always comes with "The Baptist Herald." How we have missed that, for to us out here it is the news and progress of our denomination, and each issue was thoroughly read and appreciated. We do not know why our



A Recent Picture of Miss Laura E. Reddig at Soppo in the Cameroons, Africa

Annual Session of the Mission Committee

By MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER of Forest Park, Illinois

THIS YEAR'S session of the General Missionary Committee, held in Forest Park, Ill., from April 13 to 15, will probably go down in denominational history as the most momentous gathering of that committee in several decades. The office rooms of the missionary headquarters were literally transformed into a sanctuary of vision and inspiration, as far reaching decisions were reached to launch a program for the immediate revitalization of our churches throughout our conferences.

To be sure, the usual routine business of the missionary society was disposed of. Adequate appropriations were made for the mission churches that need financial help. Our missionaries in the Cameroons were given their indispensable support. Our evangelists, the Revs. Theo. W. Dons and F. W. Bartel, were reappointed. The comprehensive report of the treasurer, Mr. Fred Grosser, was received. With precision and understanding, these business matters of the society were transacted.

But the session of the committee on Wednesday, April 14, was unique as the members responded with sincere and spontaneous enthusiasm to Dr. William Kuhn's suggestion for a movement to revitalize our churches. The spirit of the program that calls for penitence and confession, that aims at the deepening of the spiritual life of our churches, that must begin with everyone of us, was evidenced in the session. Almost every minister present spoke of his personal need for such spiritual revitalizing of his own life. The representatives spoke with such frankness and directness that their words were like a confession of the soul. Everyone began with himself!

After much prayer and deliberation in considering the many wise suggestions and recommendations, a definite plan evolved for the revitalizing of our churches. The need of such a strong spiritual and practical movement for the strengthening of our churches at home is apparent to anyone who takes life seriously and views the alarming state of affairs of today. The need of the Holy Spirit's guidance in all of our human initiative and promotion was equally emphasized.

A further need was recognized that such a program must win the whole-hearted endorsement of the ministers of our churches until they are aflame with a holy zeal and passion for this cause. During the coming summer months, pastoral convocations or special ministerial gatherings, are to be

arranged for every conference or sectional area by the local conference mission committee in conjunction with Dr. Kuhn. Some of these will be held immediately before or after the conference sessions. Others will meet whenever it seems to be most convenient. The program is to be entirely spiritual in purpose and scope with no promotional emphasis of any kind. The more detailed arrangements are to be left in the hands of the local mission committees. A great deal of time is to be reserved for prayer, meditation, exchange of pastoral experiences and spiritual inspiration.

This will be the beginning of what ought to become under God a wonderful revival that may sweep across the horizon of our church life. Numerous articles on this subject and program are to appear in our denominational papers. The local conference sessions are to give a prominent place to this theme on their programs. Literature on this subject will be distributed among our churches at a later date. Every church member is to be set afire with its spirit and its aims.

The first two Sundays in October are to be set aside for special emphasis on this program for the revitalizing of our churches. The local pastors will present it in their own way to their congregations on Sunday, Oct. 3. As far as possible a general pastoral exchange is to occur on Sunday, Oct. 10, when guest ministers will reiterate these same truths to our congregations. In November, and especially on Sunday, Nov. 21, the purposes of the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies" are to be brought to the attention of our people before the observance of Thanksgiving Day. The last Sunday of the year, that falls on Dec. 26, is to be reserved for a general denominational observance of the Centenary Jubilee at a service of thanksgiving for the successful completion of the Centenary Offering.

All of this is only a sketch of the heart stirring and epoch making decisions reached by the committee. The brethren were agreed that something challenging and wonderful has been inaugurated which seems to have every evidence of God's accompanying blessing. We are asking every reader of "The Baptist Herald" to pray about this program and to anticipate the blessings of becoming better acquainted with all of its challenges and inspirations.

On Wednesday evening, April 14, at the large public meeting in the Forest Park Baptist Church, this same note was sounded again in the impress-

ive service. The presentation of the play, "Give These Their Daily Bread," by a fine cast of young people from Milwaukee, Wis., under the direction of the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, was well received. Thereupon the Rev. A. Husmann, promotional secretary, launched the revitalizing program at its first public presentation and challenged the audience to "press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

In keeping with these high spiritual goals for the denomination, the general missionary committee took further forward steps which will bring great blessing in the days to come. The general missionary secretary is to send forth a call for missionary workers for the Cameroons of Africa, who are to receive their appointment as soon as possible and to await the opening of the doors into the Cameroons field. The fine Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta (see last issue of "The Baptist Herald") is to be reorganized and to be taken over by our denomination as a home mission project. This will bring it into a closer and more intimate alignment with the denominational enterprise. More about this will appear in our publications in the near future. The general missionary secretary has been asked to secure the services of some of our evangelistically inclined pastors for several weeks of evangelistic services in an organized and strengthened effort for the evangelistic ministry of our churches.

The members of the General Missionary Committee who were present were the Rev. G. E. Friedenberg and Mr. Walter R. Marklein (Atlantic Conference); the Revs. L. B. Holzer, (Eastern Conference); Wm. L. Schoeffel and L. H. Broeker, (Central Conference); E. J. Baumgartner and Emanuel Wolff (Northwestern Conference); Pieter Smit, (Southwestern Conference); John Leypoldt and H. G. Dymmel, (Pacific Conference); P. Pfeiffer, (Southern Conference); E. P. Wahl and H. Schatz, (Northern Conference); and George W. Pust and W. J. Luebeck, (Dakota Conference). Several visitors besides the general missionary secretary and general treasurer were also in attendance.

These recent sessions were significant in that the meetings were only the prelude of a great spiritual symphony which is to send its sweet and enriching strains into our churches everywhere. God has taken hold of this committee and set it afire with a great task and a glorious passion. Let God do the same thing for you, and, through you, for every church of ours!



Miss Betty Woody, Treasurer of the Union, Leading a Sunrise Service at the Kansas Young People's Conference

THE Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Southwestern Conference has again adopted a mission project for this year. The amount of \$500 is to be raised for the purpose of building and maintaining schools on the Cameroons mission fields. The cause is certainly a worthy one.

It is well known that one of the greatest foes to Christian mission work is ignorance and the resulting superstition. Our missionaries have learned to use the schools not only for the purpose of drilling the three R's, but chiefly to teach the boys and girls the fundamentals of good Christian living.

Since the outbreak of the war it is impossible to do little more but the most necessary work in the Cameroons. Our three remaining missionaries in Africa are doing almost superhuman work to take care of the vast field and the responsibilities. Therefore, at the present time new schools cannot be built. The designation of the project will apply to the time when the doors

Southwestern Conference Dates

May 27 to 30—Southwestern Conference Young People's Institute and Association at Shattuck, Okla. Prof. A. Bretschneider, Guest Speaker.
May 27 to 30—Nebraska Association at Shell Creek, Neb. Rev. A. Husmann, Guest Speaker.
Aug. 25 to 29—Southwestern Conference at Tabor College with Strassburg Church, Host. Rev. Wm. Kuhn, Guest Speaker.
The Kansas Young People's Convention Will Not Be Held This Year.

to the Cameroons are reopened for our full activities.

In cooperation with the request of the General Mission Committee, this project will be a part of our united denominational efforts to reach the goal of \$100,000 for our Centenary Offering.

The executive committee has appointed a mission committee, consisting of Mrs. Wm. Wirth of Vesper, Kansas; Mr. Harry Geis of Okeene, Okla.; and the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Loyal, Okla. This committee from

Southwestern Conference Y. P. and S. S. W. Union Mission Project for 1943

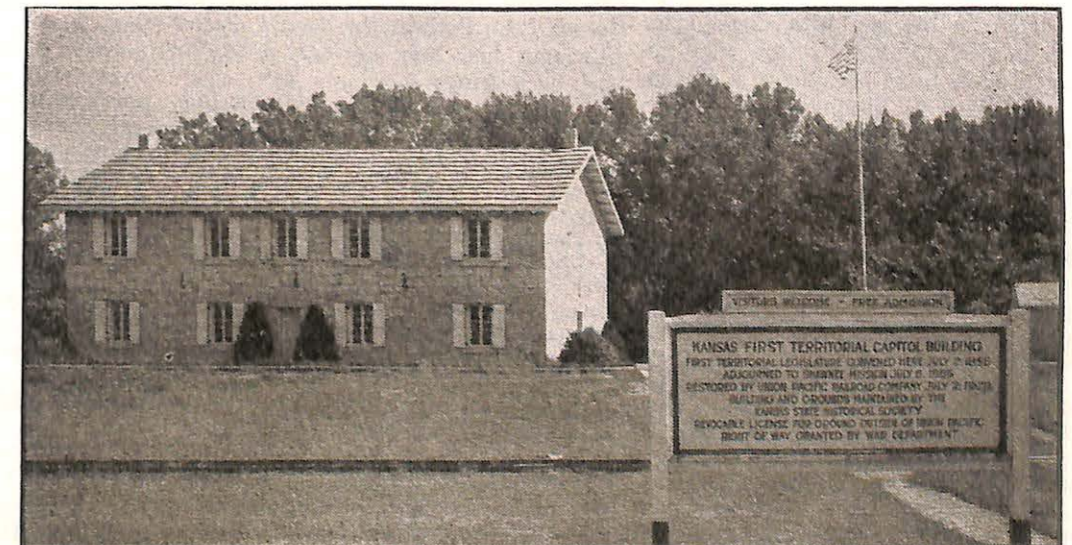
By REV. WILLIAM STURHAHN
of Loyal, Oklahoma

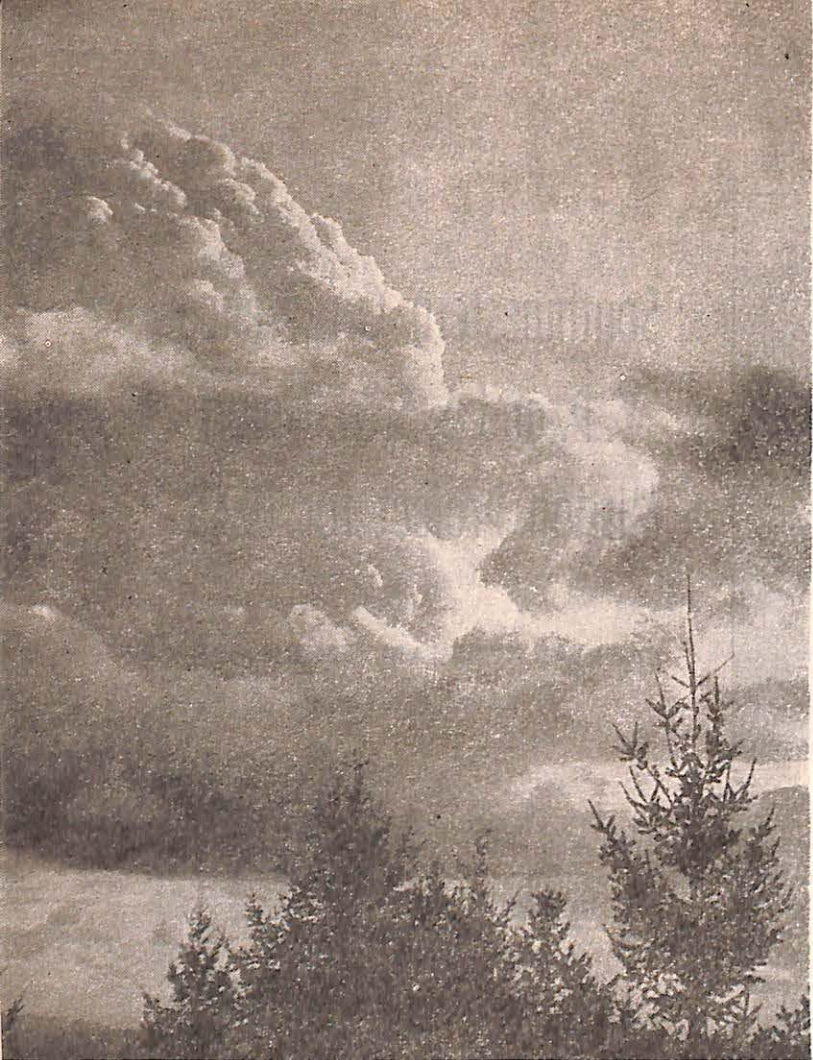
time to time will give to each individual group some definite suggestions as to program material, time and methods for the project. The first set of suggestions and material is now in the hands of every organization. The offerings should be sent immediately to Miss Betty Woody, Beloit, Kansas, stating that the money is for the Conference Mission Project.

After each program for this project, we would like to ask every secretary to send a brief report and program outline to Mrs. Wm. Wirth, Vesper, Kansas. This will greatly help the committee in planning for the next program. Reports of successful programs should also be sent to THE BAPTIST HERALD for publication.

And now, young people and Sunday School scholars, the goal is set before us. It is a part of our heavenly race. Let us reach high. God has blessed us abundantly with earthly goods. As young builders of our denomination and of the Kingdom of God we must do our share now. Keep on praying and working and giving.

The
Southwestern
Conference
Is Composed of
Churches in the States
of Kansas, Oklahoma,
Nebraska, Colorado and
Missouri, Where Many
Historical Markers and
Monuments Can Be
Found. It Is Also True
That in This Part of
the United States
History Is Still in the
Making!





ECLIPSE

By PAUL HUTCHENS

(Copyright by Eerdmans Publishing Company)

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

SYNOPSIS

Terry Nealle was deeply in love with dark-eyed, raven-haired Mildred Handel. They were almost engaged when a terrible football accident happened to Terry, in which he lost the sight of one eye. Soon thereafter Mildred began to show more interest in Clem Lindeman. After an operation in which a glass eye was fitted into the empty socket and after graduation from college, Terry went to his mother's mountain resort, "Solitude," in order to manage the tourist business. One stormy night that she arrived at the camp and said that she had run away from Clem. She was put up for the night in one of the cabins where, the next morning, she reflected upon the tragic experiences of the past few days. She and Clem had gone to church one Sunday night, and the minister's message seemed to be very direct and personal. She felt miserable in her own spiritual lukewarmness. Her reflections continued.

CHAPTER SIX

Alone in the car with Clem, after the service, she knew things were going to have to be brought to a climax. She disliked to disappoint him. Clem would expect her to be in a mood for romance, in a gay mood, an entertaining mood, eager also to be in her lover's arms—under his magnetic spell, as she knew she had a right to be when they were to be married soon.

Married! Why must she go through with it? If only she could postpone it until she was more sure of herself—until she had found herself again.

Their car rounded the bend on the old North road, moved slowly across the loose-planked bridge that always rumbled so loudly, especially at night, and made her think of the war on another continent, of the peace that men would not have because they would not

have the Prince of Peace. And because some would not, others could not.

On the bridge he stopped the car. It was a lonely road and they had stopped here before—always at her request—to listen to the night: the cheeping monotone of the crickets, the falsetto pipings of the little frogs—interspersed occasionally with the mournful bellow of the great bull frogs farther up the creek—, the soft murmurings of the creek itself, the splash of bass or carp feeding along the shore . . .

"Restore . . ." She was thinking. The Psalmist had prayed to God to restore to him something once possessed, and now lost—"If we find torpor, inactivity benumbing us in the service of God, it is not difficult to conjecture the cause. "Sin lieth at the door." Pastor Brunner had been daringly brave to say such things . . .

Clem snapped off the motor switch. "Well, now that that's over, let's think of something less dismal. Let's think about you and me and next week. Made up your mind yet where you're taking me on our honeymoon?"

She felt the sting of a mosquito on her hand. "Terry says there are no mosquitoes in the canyon." She knew at once that she had made a mistake to mention Terry, but it was too late. Terry tonight was like the binding tone that bridged two different chords in a composition. One could not think of going out west on a honeymoon without thinking of Terry who lived there; one could not think of faith and the peace of God without thinking of the

Solitude of which he had so often spoken; one could not be bitten by a mosquito without being reminded that there were no mosquitoes where Terry lived; one could not think of Clem Lindeman without wondering why she was going to do it.

At first, Clem's whirlwind methods of courting had been a welcome relief from the heartaches and the loneliness of losing her mother . . .

No mosquitoes . . . She felt Clem beside her stiffen. "Can't?" he began.

"Listen, Clem, I'm wondering—" hesitantly—"What do you think of Pastor Brunner's conclusion tonight? I mean—Well, what do I mean? Do you think if we Christians would find and follow the way out of our spiritual torpor, then we could somehow learn to drink continually at God's Fountain of Joy?—Do you think, perhaps, there would be more sinners converted?"

And then had come his searing reply, the one that had driven her to write to Terry and finally to run away.

The silence after the question was tense, suffocating almost. Then, caustically, without hesitating for words with which to explain his atheistic tirade—that was it, she had decided later, it was atheistic, and it was a tirade against the very things she believed—she and Terry; the things Mother had believed, believed more surely than ever, now that she was in the Land where faith is converted to sight—caustically he said. "Listen, Mildred Handel, that sermon tonight may have been well delivered, and your pastor Brunner may have believed everything he said, but no minister, I don't care how sure he is that he is a gift from heaven, has any right to stand up there and deliberately accuse a stranger in his congregation of being a sinner.

"Like Pilate at the trial of Jesus, saying, 'What is truth,' so I'd like to say to that man, What is sin? What is it? Does anybody know? If I know anything about it at all, I know that the whole antiquated theological world had better revise its thinking. Sin is relative, Mildred. A thing that may seem wrong to you or to the teachings of your Bible, may be right for me, may be only kicking over the traces of convention which, for centuries, have kept the human race in bondage.

May 1, 1943

Maybe I'm talking harsh right now, maybe I'm not. Who is to be the judge? Is there any judge? Who knows? What a man believes or does ought to be his own business, and you and I ought not to let it interfere with our happiness—"

She had heard enough. This tirade, exploding so crudely into the beauty of her own thoughts, the sacredness of them, when her mind yearned so for an understanding discussion of spiritual things, was barbarous. It was also prophetic, she thought, of what their future would be like—Sundays she would go alone to church while he slept, or waded through reams of newspaper. Thursday nights, the night when praying people gathered to have fellowship with God, he would be at the club or the bowling alley; and when the children came, she would be alone to bring them up in the way they should go . . . Did she love this man enough to marry him? Did she love him at all? Was the thrill of pleasure that had been hers when she had permitted him certain privileges, enough reward for the loss of the joy of salvation?

Was it not deliberately choosing Clem Lindeman in preference to the things which were foundational in her life? . . .

She had heard enough! Suddenly she was sitting up very straight in the seat beside him. "Take me home, Clem," she said and her voice was cold. She heard the coldness of it, and was surprised at her strength.

He reached for her hand. "Make you mad, Mil? Sorry I've done that, but these little sawed-off small-town preachers make me tired, canonading away at a fellow like that. Sometimes I think when they see a new face in the audience, they decide here is a chance to show the regulars how good they really are. And if they can convert the stranger it'll be something else to crow about—"

"Clem—!"
"All right, we won't quarrel over it. I've had my say now and I'm cooled off a little. Want to listen awhile to your frogs and crickets?"

"I think not, tonight, Clem. If you'll take me home! I don't feel well."

On a night like this, moonlit, fragrant with sweet clover, their romance should have been at its full bloom. For her it had come to blossom too quickly. Already its flowers had faded as had faded also the once fragrant flower of her fellowship with God. There was night in her soul.

It seemed to Mildred now as she sat beside the man she was supposed to marry, that she almost loathed him. Why—why had she been so blind? She thought she knew the answer. It was because at first Clem had been so glamorous, so gentle, and in those days at Shandon she had not tried to analyze him. She had known only that an exciting thing, intoxicating and won-

derful was happening to her heart, and that she was responding to it without trying and without resistance . . .

She had been only a foolish girl, had fallen in love with a handsome face and square shoulders, and had not counted the cost. Oh but she was counting it now, and it was more than she was willing to pay . . . "How far can one go astray from God without losing his peace? Not very far."

His car came to a slow stop at the Handel residence, the last house at the end of the street. All these years it had been home to her, but now it was no longer that. The spirit of the home had flown away with the flight of Mother to her New Home.

She stared ahead of her now, out into the country, miserable as she had never been in all her life before. Then he spoke, and it seemed as if his words came from the other side of prison bars, that she was his prisoner, doomed to a life of gloom—"Everything will be all right after we are married. I still think your little minister's theology is antiquated, but I'm willing to swallow my pride and ask your forgiveness. So let's drop it. What I really want to talk to you about is something else. You know Aunt Mary has everything arranged, that is as far as the details are concerned. She's having Dr. Brentwood out from Lincoln to perform the ceremony, and there will be photographers. She wanted me to bring you down to the hotel in the morning and you can maybe iron out a few wrinkles . . ."

A wave of bewilderment seemed to smother Mildred as she listened. It was such a "planned" affair, with Aunt Mary steering things the way she wanted them, the way that would bring most publicity to Mary Lindeman herself, and to her increasingly popular hotel. All along it had been Aunt Mary this, and Aunt Mary that—

Suddenly it seemed she must get away so that she could be alone, away from Clem, away from the mad rush of events into which she felt herself being caught up and whirled away. She had to get away now. This very minute!

She thrust open the car door but his hand caught her arm, and drew her back. "No you don't young lady. Just because a man expresses an honest conviction, you fire up. You—"

She shrugged her arm free. Her voice trembled as she answered, "If that is your honest conviction, Clem, then you and I are as far apart as the poles. In fact we've been separated from each other for weeks. Oh—it's all a terrible mistake. I know it now. I—I've been afraid things would end like this, and now they have—"

"Oh no, they haven't!"

"A broken engagement is better than a shattered life. Don't you see, Clem? We aren't mated. We don't believe the same things, don't hold the same standards in life; we are constantly hurting each other—"

"In other words you don't love me!" His words were bitter.

She knew it was true. She had known it for a long time it seemed to her now. But she didn't wish to discuss it tonight. Again, as a moment before, she felt herself being smothered with words and more words, and arguments, with his unbelief, with the lower standards she knew were a part of him—little dishonesties, little white lies that were as black as the pit . . .

"In other words—" she was speaking slowly now, careful to say the whole truth, "in other words, Clem, I think the whole thing is a mistake. I think we ought to sensibly and as unemotionally as possible, agree to disagree, to cancel the wedding, and give ourselves a chance to think things through. A month or even more—"

"I suppose it's Terry Nealle, with his—"

"Stop!" she cried. "I won't have you say anything against him! He was always a perfect gentleman. He—"

He pressed the starter button, raced the motor. She did not finish her sentence, but sat tense beside him.

"I'm waiting," he said coldly, "for you to get out so I can drive back to the hotel."

* * *

He drove however in the opposite direction, out into the country, white like drifting snow under the moon.

She walked slowly toward the house and to the back door, the key to which was in her hand-bag. A verse from Byron wandered into her thoughts while she stood near the vine-shaded entrance. Her eyes roved along the white trail of the Milky Way as she quoted to herself:

"Father of Light! Great God of Heaven!

*Hearst Thou the accents of despair?
Can guilt like man's be e'er forgiven?*

*Can vice atone for crime by prayer?
Father of Light, on Thee I call!*

*Thou seest my soul is dark within;
Thou Who canst mark the sparrow's fall,*

Avert from me the death of sin."

That was it! the death of sin! Sin itself was dying within. The wages of sin is death, the Book declared, and she had already entered into a state of separation from God. Or had she? What was the rightly interpreted teaching of the Bible? One thing she knew, tonight—beautiful milky way, bridging the heavens, sweeping grandly from sky to sky—one thing she knew, and that was, that whatever else the wages of sin might mean, her own sin had lost for her the joy of salvation. It had meant death to her joy. Her spirit seemed alive, at this moment, only to pain.

Tomorrow, there was an appointment for her with Aunt Mary at the hotel. Tomorrow, plans would go on . . .

Miserably she turned, touched the knob of the screen door, and a little later was inside. Slowly she felt her

Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies \$100,000

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way through the dark kitchen, fragrant with memories of Mother—a million times, it seemed, she had seen her standing here in front of the range, spatula in hand, turning wheat cakes, testing by the aid of a fork, the texture of a roast, stooping at the oven door to judge with experienced eye whether the pies were done . . .

From upstairs came her stepfather's guttural voice, "That you, Mildred?"

She had hoped he would be out, as was his custom generally on Sunday nights. She had wanted the house to herself, that she might go to the piano and play and sing as she had done on other occasions until she had driven the despair from her mind.

He came down hurriedly, swung into the room, "You're home early—!" He stopped, stared at her. "Why—you're—you've been crying!"

She turned to the mirror on the north wall. On that mirror, in the lower right hand corner was a blue-bird painted there by Mother's own hand many years ago.

She turned back to him again. "Just a woman's way of protesting against the bitterness of life," she said, and went to the stairs.

"Wait," he said, "I—there's something I've been wanting to say to you. It's about the wedding. Mary and I—" And then she saw the face of her stepfather flush crimson, as he stood under the gleaming chandelier in the center of the room. "Might as well blurt it right out," he said. "Mary and I have planned to make it a double wedding. Dr. Brentwood is coming out, and it's to be a gala affair. Photographers, reporters—Where's Clem? Didn't he come in?" His brows went down. Long and shaggy and black, his brows were. Always there had been distance between him and Mildred. Somehow she had always believed he had married mother for her money only, and not for love.

"Clem drove out into the country somewhere," she said calmly. "I don't know where, and I don't care. He is never stopping here again. The wedding is off."

There. The thing was said. And now that it was said, and she saw his face go black with anger, she realized suddenly that it had not only been Aunt Mary Lindeman that had been steer-

ing things her way, but this man who two years ago had married her mother for money, had also been doing his full share in promoting her romance with Clem. The Lindemans had money.

Double wedding! They had not consulted her. They were telling her. They were announcing things. She was a cog in a great wheel that was to grind money for his luxuries.

"Listen, Mildred—" His voice was impatient. Was there going to be a lecture, when her mood cried out for sympathy? For agreement?

She moved deliberately to the piano, in her subconscious mind ran the memory of a girl, who loving Christ, had done this same thing, and at the piano had played and sung: "Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee . . ."

Her fingers sought the familiar keys and in a moment she was playing:

*"Nothing between my soul and the Savior,
Self or friends must not intervene;
"*

It was disrespectful, she then thought, to sing or to play while he was insisting on speaking to her. She stopped reluctantly, reached for her handkerchief, swung about on the bench and faced him. It was so soon for him to be marrying again after Mother—. Definitely she did not admire Mary Lindeman.

This new turn of affairs would make it still more difficult for her. They glared at each other. She was angry, wounded, heartsick, out of tune with God. The misery of living without fellowship with Him was only intensified with this strange turn of events. It seemed to her now as if she were in a trap—set, but not yet sprung.

Oh she was fully awake now. It was wrong, vitally so, for her to deliberately accept the unequal yoke. It was not yet too late to evade it. She was seeing life now, not through the rose-colored glasses of romance, but clearly. Under the present circumstances, when she was so in need of counsel both legal and spiritual, she knew of no one who could help her like Terry Neale. Terry and his mother would understand. There in his mountains, she would find herself again, and she would drive the darkness from her heart . . .

Her hands, clasping her handkerchief, tensed, she slid from the bench, started toward the stairs.

"Wait!" His guttural voice was harsh. She stopped, her hand on the polished walnut handrail of the stairs. She did not look back, but remained poised, as if for flight. A plan was formulating in her mind.

He laughed then, and said, "All lovers have times of disagreement. Your mother and I—"

She set her lips. She had known of one such disagreement from which Mother had never fully recovered. He did not finish his sentence, for the telephone rang and he went to answer it. His voice over the telephone was pleasant, she noticed, and guessed that he was talking to Mary Lindeman. She waited where she was, one foot on the first step, the plan in her mind taking tangible shape. There was time enough for a letter to Terry, and for his reply to come before—

His voice broke into her planning—"All right, Mary, I'll tell her."

There was a click of the receiver, and his hurried footsteps coming back down the hall to the stairs, but already she was on her way up. There was nothing more she wished to be told by Mary Lindeman or anyone else until she was absolutely sure of her own mind.

"Mildred!" he called up to her. "You're to stop at the Antelope in the morning at nine. Clem will call for you—"

She heard him going through the house to the back door, and to the garage, heard the garage doors slide open on smooth rollers, heard the start of his motor—the car paid for out of Mother's money; and out of her room window Mildred saw the headlamps of the car as it glided silently down the boulevard toward the uptown section of the little city, and, she knew, toward the Antelope.

She sat down to write the letter, and in the writing of it seemed to find her wings. Hurriedly her pen flew over page after page until she had told Terry her whole heart.

The letter finished, sealed and stamped, she drove in her own car to the post office. She was about to slip the letter in the outside box when she noticed that the next hour of collection was tomorrow morning at nine.

It was then that she decided to drive to Springfield, some twenty miles away, to mail the letter where there were plane connections. She wanted Terry to get the letter as soon as possible. It was on the return trip that she made the rather hectic decision to run away that very night.

In a drugstore at Springfield she purchased another three cent stamp, affixed it to the letter, printed the words "AIR MAIL" above the address, drove out to the airport.

The letter flew west on the next plane.

(To be continued)

The Rapture of Spring

By REV. KARL KORELLA
of Southey, Saskatchewan, Canada

*The wintry chills and shadows flee
Athwart the slumb'ring April lea
To distant arctic lands.
And in their wake with frisky glee
Flaunt blossoms, hums a bumble-bee;
Untarnished blades of grasses yield
To charms that whisp'ring breezes wield.
The radiant Resurrection Morn is near at hand!*

*The lonely ones no longer brood
The virulence of frowning mood
In sunny smiles distills.
And all the dismal solitude
Into oblivion is wooed.
The leaping heart is now aflame
With gladness mortals cannot name,
The radiant Resurrection Morn dawns on the hills!*

*A million voices stir the air
— In field, in meadow, everywhere —
Hail joyously young Spring.
The beauteous earth, the heavens fair,
In their flamboyant garb, declare
The rolling in of Easter-tide.
And men no more their rapture hide,
The radiant Resurrection Morn is heralding the King!*



—Photo by Harold M. Lambert

POWER, THE QUEST OF LIFE

(Continued from Page 5)

that he who made us never leaves us. When we wander, God finds us outside when we ought to be inside, weeping when we may justly sing praises unto his holy Name. The power of God is also felt in our thinking realm. When we have the mind of Christ, we will believe in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, yes, everything covered by the scope of our Christian lives.

God must cleanse within before we can expect any external improvement. God's presence is visible, yes, he is nearer than hands or feet. In the midst of the babel and confusion, he never fails to hear the soul that cries out to him for help amidst the breakers and storms of life.

The other side of the picture presents sin rampant. Just as the members of "the fifth column" cause the loss of industrial power, which in turn slows down our effectiveness in our present war, so there are evil forces at work to destroy the spiritual power, and thereby curtail our work in Christ's vineyard.

Turn to the good old Bible and read the account of the giant and the shepherd lad, how the lad with implements, that seemed inferior to the task, was still victorious. With God all things are possible. Only at times are we creatures of fear.

An mighty cry of our age is for change. Change your theology, brother

preacher; change your ideas, dear mother; change the methods of church work—adapt ourselves to the times in which we live. Let us admit that changes sometimes prove beneficial. But there are strongholds that are unchangeable. When we can change for an improved condition no one will object, but when we substitute mammon for God, we take away our sure foundations and attempt to build on sand. "For other foundation can no man lay than is laid, which is Jesus Christ."

The assurance of God's promise of his presence enables us to press forward, to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ. There is a confidence that strengthens and encourages. The outlook may be dark, but God has promised to abide with us. "Go, and I will be with thee." In the valley with our bitter cup we must have support. It requires well-anchored faith to be able to say, "God doeth all things well."

In the depth of our affliction and of our weakness we sometimes cry: "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Our enemies are very tangible. We are more than dreamers in this respect to the reality of the evil forces against us. When we would do good, evil is ever present with us. The sins which so easily beset us work disaster. The safest place for the ship is out in the deep sea; so it is also with life, storm-tossed, tested to the limit with plenty of room for action. The race is not to

the swift or the battle to the strong, but victory is promised through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

The Abundant Life

God is not responsible for the failures of any life. He has placed within reach those powers which make for the abundant life. The general law of application must be adhered to. The body without exercise becomes insipid. Therefore, put on the whole armor of God. "Ask, and ye shall receive." We receive not, because we ask amiss. We look for God in the wrong place. We underestimate the power of the enemy and fail to equip ourselves, and then wonder why so much failure is strewn in our pathway. "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

When we utilize the power of God we can remove mountains. We will overcome. Our endurance will be extended, and our patience will be increased, and our love intensified. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We are here for a definite purpose—we have hard work to do, and heavy loads to lift. May we not shun the struggle but face it! "'Tis God's gift."

God is on the side of right. Consequently, the Kingdom of Jesus cannot fail. The Church of Jesus Christ is the best organized power known among men. What power are we seeking in our quest for life? "If God be for us, who can be against us?"



Letters from Our Armed Forces

Glimpses Into the Life of U. S. and Canadian Service Men

A CHAPLAIN'S CONVICTIONS

By Chaplain A. E. Jaster
of Camp Borden, Ontario, Canada

Personally, I am more convinced of the great challenge of the chaplaincy today than ever before. And I hope to be able to stand by our gallant men unto the end.

So far I have enjoyed my work very much. It is a very hard task sometimes. But we also have many happy hours in the service. For instance, on March 14th I assisted at an evening service in the Salvation Army Auditorium. There were about two hundred and fifty men present. At the close of the meeting we extended an altar call and 23 young men came to the front to kneel and give their hearts to Christ as their personal friend and Savior.

These past eleven months have given me also very many interesting experiences in my association with so many medical officers. As you already know, I am with the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps, and in this training center we train officers and other ranks for the Canadian armed forces.

I have had some very interesting talks with medical officers about the Bible, the Christian Church, and religion, and also many other problems of life. Men of all religious shades and creeds and non-religious men have gone through this training center during the time that I have been here. We have Jews and many other nationalities go through here as medical officers. Last summer we had a Chinese medical officer in one of the classes. It has been a very interesting study for me to find out what the average man with a medically trained mind thinks of the Church and Christianity.

"WE ARE PROUD OF OUR BOY"

By the Parents of Pvt. Harold D. Wahl
of Burbank, California

Private Harold D. Wahl, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. Wahl of McClusky, No. Dak., was in the service of the U. S. Air Corps for one year in April.

In 1939 he confessed his faith in Christ and was baptized by the Rev. H. G. Braun. He is a graduate of McClusky High School and attended Minot State College.

He was employed in Washington, D. C., in civil service work when he was called into service. He enlisted in the U. S. Air Corps and was stationed for 10 months at Chandler, Arizona. Now he has been transferred



Private Harold D. Wahl of Burbank, California, a Member of the Baptist Church of McClusky, North Dakota

to the Lockheed Vegas Service School at Burbank, California.

We are glad to know that he is in God's care and is looking unto Christ. Mr. & Mrs. Dan J. Wahl, Reporters.

A CHAPLAIN'S JOYS

By Chaplain G. T. Lutz
of Camp Haan, California

I have had many joyous services while I was in civilian life, but I do believe that the few services I have had in military life have been even a greater blessing.

The church has many opportunities of service in the army today. The church that overlooks this challenge cannot expect their soldiers to return to it after the war is over.

Then there is one more thing that I should like to mention. The government is to furnish all chaplains with certain equipment. The communion set is on that list. However, with the shortages on everything, as there are today, it is impossible to get one. Now if you should know of any church that has a few too many communion cups or even a part of a set to spare, I am sure the soldiers would be extremely grateful. If I could get ten or twenty cups from here and there, I would be thankful.

THE FOUR FREEDOMS

By Pvt. Norman M. Bosworth,
Walnut Street Baptist Church,
Newark, New Jersey

(See Report About Dedication of Service Flag in the Walnut Street Church on Page 17 of This Issue.—EDITOR.)

Most of our boys
have gone off to fight
To fight for a cause
which we know is right,
For freedom of our land,
and freedom of the seas,
And freedom to do
whatever we please.
And to the Axis powers,
we want it made clear,
We want freedom of religion,
and freedom from fear.

Freedom to walk
and talk as we may,
And the right to listen
to what others might say;
To work in the factories
and till the clean earth,
And to prove to the world
how much freedom is worth.
To educate our children
in the fine public schools,
And to live happily
with the government's few rules.

We are engaged in a conflict
so we might defend
Democracy's blessings
right to the end;
But it won't be the end,
for we'll win—and we must,
For our's is the cause
that can be proven as just;
Besides all our people
from the Atlantic to the Pacific,
There are millions of others
who want freedom made specific.

WITNESSING FOR CHRIST

By Sgt. Vernon Link,
Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada

Dear Christian Friends:

It gives me great pleasure to greet you and to thank you for your support in the interest of those of us who are endeavoring to witness for Christ in the various service branches of our country.



Sergeant Vernon Link of Halifax, Nova Scotia, A Member of the Baptist Church of Olds, Alberta, Canada

It was with a heavy heart that I temporarily gave up my studies at our Rochester Baptist Seminary and returned home to Canada to obey the call of my country for further military service.

I now have spent nine months in the Canadian Army. I took my two months basic training in Western Canada and had my advanced training in the east in our capital city of Ottawa. I am now a qualified army clerk and am working in an office of the Atlantic Command Signals in Halifax, the Harbor City of Nova Scotia.

As I look back over the eight months spent in the army I can say that it has not all been pleasant and has been beset with trials and discomforts. The first few months were the hardest until I had adapted myself to army life and had made friends with comrades.

During my travels in the army I have come to know my country better and have come in contact with many Baptist churches. For this I am thankful because I have received blessings while attending the services.

I have also had joy in witnessing for Christ in the Army. Many are the boys who are not saved, and it is our duty and privilege to be an example to them. Please remember us in your prayers.

That we may have peace once more is the wish and hope of us all. Let us pray that it may soon be ours.

CHRIST'S WONDERFUL LEADERSHIP

By Pvt. Granvil G. Rost
of Camp Hood, Texas

Dear Friends and Co-Workers:—

A word of encouragement is often necessary in this world of turmoil. No greater solace can be found than that found in the 23rd Psalm: "He leadeth me."

The Savior not only goes before us preparing a way through the problems and difficulties of life, but, even after the road has been prepared, he is still our leader. He does not want us to lose the way.

Sometimes he seems severe in his leadership, but it is often for our own



Since Jan. 1, 1943, Miss Eva Louise Blum, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. S. Blum of Cleveland, Ohio, has been in England, serving as assistant club director of the American Red Cross in the overseas program. It is one of the highest appointments open to women. She now holds the rank of captain in the U. S. Army.

Captain Blum flew overseas to England after a short intensive training in Washington, D. C. She has spent some time in Scotland, and is now dividing her time between Oxford and London. She is very happy in her many heavy responsibilities.

protection. He makes us lie down in green pastures. Only in this way can we achieve inner calm sufficient to meet the turbulence of the present day.

He leads us beside the still waters in quiet places of meditation that we may profit spiritually. The church, private devotions, the study of his Word, these are the waters that refresh us.

Though the paths by which he leads may not be on streets of gold, remember:

"The Savior goeth before you,
By night as well as by day,
Removing fears of a lifetime
That marked each step of your way.
Then cease from your needless worry;
Fear not what life holds in store;
Let this be your consolation—
Your Savior goeth before."

SUNDAYS AT CAMP

By Pvt. Wilbert Staiger
of Fort Sill, Oklahoma

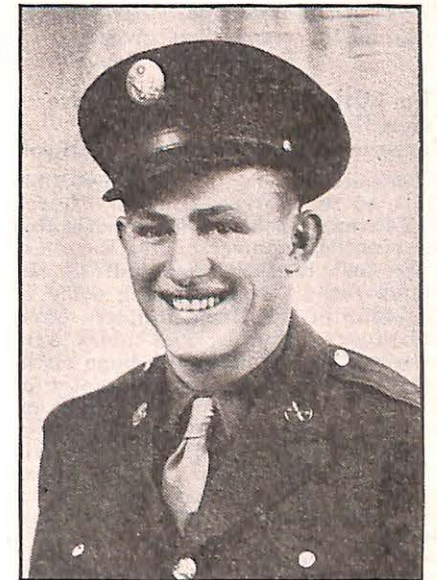
(Pvt. Wilbert Staiger, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Staiger of Medina, No. Dak., sent the following letter to his home Sunday School at Medina. His pastor is the Rev. G. Ittermann of Streeter, No. Dak. We are happy to publish his interesting letter.—EDITOR.)

Dear Sunday School:

In the name of Christ I'm going to write you a letter. This is Sunday afternoon and so I thought it would be a good time to write to you.

I can say that Army life isn't so bad for me. We have had several weeks of basic training. Now I am working full time in the personnel office. We don't have to work so hard. I like the work real well.

I have gone to church every Sunday since I left home. When we took our basic training, we couldn't go to town. So I went to the chapel on the post here. Since we have been getting our pass, I have been going to the Baptist Church in Lawton, Okla. We always



Private Wilbert Staiger of Fort Sill, Oklahoma, a Member of the Baptist Church of Medina, North Dakota

take the bus when we go to town, which is about four miles from our camps.

The Baptist Church is really a nice church. There are a lot of people attending it. This morning there were 570 people there for the attendance in the Sunday School and an offering of about \$530. This morning there were soldiers present from 46 states. All of us who were in uniform had to stand and tell our names and from what states we were. In our Sunday School Class there was only one civilian boy. The rest were all soldiers.

I hope you keep up the good work and continue to pray for all of us soldiers. We need your prayers and we will pray for the church at home. God be with you all until we meet again!

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

The Recent Washington-Oregon Ministers' Conference Held in Portland's Trinity Church

The Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., was host to the annual Washington-Oregon Ministers' Conference from March 9 to 11. Only two of the active pastors failed to be present at these inspiring sessions.

The discourse of Jesus as found in John 14, 15 and 16 served as basis for our thought. Other stimulating papers were "Temptations of the Ministers," "That Dwindling Sunday School" and an instructive lesson on "The Parables of Sheep in the Bible and Christians."

Dr. John Leyboldt, the pastor of the entertaining church, was the able chairman of the conference. We are grateful to the Trinity Baptist Church for its hospitality that made this conference possible. To God be praise for the blessings received, the courage won, and the new visions given!

R. H. ZEPPIK, Reporter.

The 20th Anniversary of the Friendly Bible Class of the Tacoma Baptist Sunday School

The members of the Friendly Bible Class of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., recently celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the class.

We met in the lower hall of the church for a banquet, which some of the ladies of the Home Builders Class had prepared for us. The tables were decorated beautifully and a huge birthday cake was placed in the center of the table. A delicious dinner was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Fred Klapstein led in devotions. The officers for the new year were then elected as follows: Mr. Oscar Dingfield, president; and Mrs. Gus Kageler, secretary-treasurer. A report was given by the secretary, Mrs. O. Dingfield, covering the twenty years of the existence of the class. The first minutes of the class and also the constitution were read by Mr. Fred Klapstein, the first secretary. The Rev. R. Blandau, one of our first teachers, gave an inspiring talk on the name of the class. Other speakers were Mrs. Panke, the wife of our first teacher; Henry Schmunk, our Sunday School superintendent; Otto Stolz, Albert Dinger, L. A. Ahrens, and Fred Stabbert, our present teacher.

The Friendly Bible Class has a membership of about 40. The meetings are held every third Tuesday of the month and have been of great blessing and interest to all of us.

We are thankful for our present teacher, Mr. Fred Stabbert, whose faithful and untiring effort has brought us the lesson from Sunday to Sunday for a number of years. Under his capable leadership, the class has gained more knowledge in the study of God's Word.

MRS. O. W. DINGFIELD, Secretary.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. E. Mittelstedt by the Fifteenth Street Church of Los Angeles

Sunday, March 14, was a special day of blessing for the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., because of the arrival of the new pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. E. Mittelstedt. In the morning Mr. Mittelstedt delivered his inductive sermon based on 1. Corinthians 2:2.

In the afternoon at 3:00 o'clock the reception was held, with Mr. Otto Stabbert presiding. The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Los Angeles and the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim joined us at this occasion. Messages in song and speech were given by the various organizations of the church. The church was represented in words of welcome by the Rev. C. N. Wiebe, who served the church as interim pastor. Representatives from the branch organizations of the church expressed a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Mittelstedt in words and flowers.

Then followed messages of welcome from pastors and visitors of neighboring churches: Rev. H. G. Dymmel, pastor of the Bethel Church of Anaheim; Mr. David Buhler in behalf of the Ebenezer Baptist of Los Angeles; Rev. F. Berger in behalf of the English Baptist Churches of Los Angeles; Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim who gave the charge to pastor and church.

After the reception in the main auditorium everyone was invited into the basement of the church for a light lunch and a time of fellowship. Several musical numbers were rendered by the Ebenezer and Bethel Baptist Churches. Furthermore the church is happy to report that a new parsonage has been purchased in a fine location. We have also put in a new gas range.

MRS. RUTH BAER, Reporter.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

A Brief Visitation Program at Our Seminary by Dr. Wm. Kuhn and Rev. M. Leuschner

The days of April 4 to 6 were spent by Dr. Wm. Kuhn and Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., at the Andrews St. Baptist Church and our seminary at Rochester, N. Y., in response to the invitation of the seminary faculty and the pastor of the church, the Rev. Daniel Fuchs.

On Sunday, April 4, Dr. Kuhn addressed the morning service of the church, and Mr. Leuschner spoke at the young people's meeting in the evening. Later both of them were privileged to join a large audience in listening with rapt attention to a marvelous musical program and sacred concert. The Andrews St. Church choir under the direction of Mr. Earl Abel of Lansing, Michigan, and the Seminary Student Chorus, directed by Mr. Walter Marchand of Cleveland, Ohio, rendered several groups of inspiring numbers. Mr.

Marchand also delighted the audience with his violin selections, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Miller sang several vocal and duet numbers. Prof. A. A. Schade brought a brief message of congratulation and tribute before the offering.

Two hours were spent each morning on April 5 and 6 by Dr. Kuhn and Mr. Leuschner with the seminary students and faculty in the chapel. The proposed program for the revitalization of the churches was outlined and described by them and questions concerning our denominational enterprise were answered.

Moving pictures of the Cameroons fields were interpreted by Mr. Leuschner on Monday evening, and a message of spiritual challenge was brought by Dr. Kuhn on Tuesday evening. It was said by the members of the faculty that these sessions were of helpful value to the seminary, and the two secretaries can reciprocate by saying that their recent visitation of our seminary was spiritually profitable for them and, as they hope, for the enhancement of God's Kingdom through our churches.

M. L. LEUSCHNER, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Review of Recent Activities of the Bethany Baptist Mission Circle of Vesper, Kansas

As members of the Bethany Baptist Mission Circle of Vesper, Kans., we feel we have partly realized our aim during the past year. Our motto was "We Are Laborers Together With God." (1. Cor. 3:9) We stressed missions, using reports on missionaries at our monthly meetings. Our quarterly mission offerings totaled \$52.56.

At Christmas time a number of articles, including dresses, pajamas, etc., were made and sent to the Children's Home at Council Bluffs, Neb., and St. Joseph, Mich., and to the Old People's Home at Chicago, Ill.

Special meetings during the year were a Mother-Daughter program in May, a meeting for the young mothers of our community in November, one for cleaning the church in June and our anniversary supper in February, at which our mission offering was \$34.56.

We were able to install new cabinets and tables in our church kitchen preparatory to the conference which met in our church in August. For our Lord's Acre project our members raised and sold a dozen chickens or gave the equivalent in cash which amounted to \$109.27.

With 23 members, we pray that God's guidance may help us to "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning," our theme song. Officers for the past year were president, Mrs. A. D. Wirth; vice-president, Mrs. Frank Will; secretary, Mrs. Norman Schulz; treasurer, Mrs. Carl Schulz; program chairman, Mrs. Carl Woody; and visitation chairman, Mrs. Will Wirth.

MRS. NORMAN SCHULZ, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The Plum Creek Church Holds a Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler

On Sunday evening, March 14, members and friends of the Plum Creek Church congregation near Emery, So. Dak., gathered to pay tribute to the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler for their faithful work with us for the past five years.

One of the deacons led the meeting. Several of the deacons spoke in behalf of the church, while the Sunday School, B. Y. P. U. and Ladies' Missionary Society were represented by their leaders who all spoke words of appreciation. Many fitting musical numbers were also rendered, such as solos, duets, trios, quartets and a number by the male chorus.

The Rev. H. G. Braun, pastor of the Parkston Baptist Church, also gave a very appropriate message. To all this Mr. and Mrs. Kraenzler responded with words of appreciation for the loyal cooperation and also for the many joys experienced during the pastorate here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kraenzler made many friends during the time that they were here and they will be greatly missed in our church work. We hope that God will continue to bless them richly in the future as he has done in the past.

MILDRED JUECHT, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Rock Hill Baptist Church of Boston, Massachusetts, Dedicates an Honor Roll

At the close of the service on Sunday morning, March 21, at the Rock Hill Baptist Church of Boston, Mass., an Honor Roll for the "Boys" of the church who are serving in the armed forces of their country was dedicated with appropriate exercises, of which the pastor, the Rev. Robert Hess, was in charge. The number is small, as compared with some churches, but it will make an inroad into the youth of our church.

In this connection Mr. Richard Cook, one of the "Boys" who will soon leave for active training at a camp in New Jersey, gave a half hour organ concert at the close of the evening service on Sunday, April 5. The program rendered by Mr. Cook consisted of the following numbers: "Overture in D," by Bach; a medley of gospel hymns, "Star of Hope" by Batiste; and "The Lost Chord" by Sullivan. Mr. Cook, an accomplished pianist and organist, will prove himself a true servant of the Lord Jesus Christ while in the service of his country.

The prayers of their church, the Rock Hill Baptist Church, will go with them all, wherever they go, that they and all other boys may be returned to their places in the church with a deep conviction to serve their Lord and Master, Jesus Christ.

FRED SCHLICHTING, Reporter.

Tenth Anniversary Program of the Ebenezer Church of West New York, N. J.

During the week of March 15 to 25 the tenth anniversary of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of West New York, N. J., was observed with special services of praise and thanksgiving to God for the many blessings received in his service.

On Wednesday, March 17, a united prayer service was held at which the nearby North American Baptist Churches were represented. The Rev. Herman G. Kuhl of the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., brought the devotional message.

On Friday, March 19, a Fellowship Supper was served for our members, former members, worshipping friends and especially invited guests who were instrumental in the past in the material and spiritual welfare of the church. All the former pastors were present with the exception of Dr. Martin Heringer who has been ill for some time. The message, "The Power of a Spirit-Filled Church," was brought by the Rev. Carl W. Wheeler of the Covington Baptist Church of Pennsylvania.

On Sunday, March 21, three services were held during the day. At the morning worship the Rev. Frank Orthner brought a message on "There is Power in the Love of Christ." The afternoon service was very well attended. The pastor of the church spoke on "The Power of Spiritual Unity." At the evening service the Rev. Lester N. Schoen, the pastor's predecessor, brought an appealing message on "The Power of the Gospel." One person responded to the invitation, for whom we give praise to God.

HERBERT J. FREEMAN, Pastor.

Walnut St. Church of Newark, N. J., Dedicates Its Service Flag With 16 Stars

The Walnut Street Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., takes a rightful pride in the fine young men who are among its members. One by one they have entered the services of our country in its hour of need. Our Service Flag has sixteen stars, each placed there with a fervent prayer for the divine guidance and safe return of him whom it represents. We miss these young men in our worship services and in other activities of the church.

However, we are carrying on, determined to keep their beloved Church intact, ready to take them back into their places again. Recently a Girls' Choir was organized, and gowns were obtained, and we are indeed grateful for their fine efforts and for their contribution to our services. Occasionally we have had to call upon some of these young ladies to serve as ushers, replacing the regular ushers who have been called to serve in quite a different capacity. Among the members we have found high morale and courage. Oftentimes we forget to pray for the parents, wives and friends left lonely as their loved ones have gone forth. Yet, through it all, they have displayed fortitude and faith.

As each young man leaves for Service, it is the custom of the pastor,

the Rev. John P. Kuehl, to make a presentation of a Pocket Testament, also a token of remembrance from the Church, Sunday School and Young People's Society, while speaking a few words of encouragement and of admonition to keep looking up to God. On a recent Sunday we were saying, "So Long," to one of our younger men, to which he replied that he was proud to be going from our friendly church and reassured us that he would not forget the lessons of faith learned. Then he read the poem, one of several which he has written, as seen in another part of this issue. It seems to express rather well what many of the boys are saying these days. May God bless them!

JOHN P. KUEHL, Pastor.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Southern Conference Young People Give a Total of \$1325 Towards the Centenary Offering

At our General Conference in Burlington, Iowa, in 1940, the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union of the Southern Conference pledged \$500.00 for our Centenary Missionary Project. At our conference in Waco, Texas, in 1942 we were glad to hear our treasurer report that this amount had already been collected and sent to headquarters.

So the youth decided we could raise another \$500.00. After the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer's impressive talk, an offering was taken which amounted to \$183.16, which placed us well on our way of working out the schedule. So the churches received the films and play for their programs. Each church responded, if not as to the play and pictures, but with an offering for our Centenary Project.

Our treasurer, Miss Margaret Lengefeld, received reports that some of the offerings taken at these programs amounted to \$95, \$120, \$190, \$50, \$55 and smaller amounts. Our total offering from our 13 churches amounted to \$825, giving us a total towards the Centenary Fund of \$1325. One of our churches sent \$176 to Forest Park towards completing our pledge.

Due to world conditions we decided to drop our Rally Day and have a "Centenary Month." Each church set a day aside when it would have its Centenary program. Arrangements were made so that we could have two sets of still films. We also used the play, "Give Them Their Daily Bread," which was especially written for Centenary Offering.

Some weeks later some of our churches had the privilege of seeing moving pictures about the Centenary Offering work. Our Council member, the Rev. Max Mittelstedt, was in charge of shares, which were also collected at one of the Centenary programs.

Many of our One Hundred Clubs grew through this program. Mr. Walter Schaible is the promotional director of our One Hundred Clubs. Since he is one of our devoted Christians, we are glad to report that every church in our conference has a One Hundred Club.

VIOLA HANSEN, Reporter.

Northern Association of Texas Holds a Well Attended "Vereinigung" at Crawford

Conference days are always happy days! The visitors, as well as the "home folks," were again able to back up this statement after attending the Northern Association of our Southern Conference which was held at Crawford, Texas, from March 19 to 21.

Associational meetings, or "Vereinigung" as they are better known, are generally looked upon through cynical eyes in many conferences. This same attitude has prevailed in our own conference in recent years. Praise be to God, however, that people are again thinking in terms of Christianity as being the true "Light of the World"! This present attitude guided many steps to Crawford to attend the "Vereinigung." The association this year assumed the proportions of a well-attended conference, a fact that makes Christian hearts leap with joy.

Many changes have taken place since our last meeting. Scores of sons and brothers are now serving our country in the "four corners" of the globe. One of our churches was totally destroyed by fire, another is in danger of being "absorbed" as a result of the Army expanding and thus transforming the entire area into part of a huge mechanized camp.

These and other factors caused us to notice a more spiritual attitude on the part of the laity, and more pointed and positive Scriptural messages on the part of the clergy. This Christian atmosphere enabled all present to part the veil of fear and darkness and behold the glorious presence of the Master.

We wish to thank our kind friends of Crawford and their pastor, the Rev. C. C. Gossen, for their hospitality and their efforts which contributed in making this "Vereinigung" an occasion of spiritual revitalization.

Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Evangelistic Services and Farewell Reception in the Immanuel Church of Kankakee, Illinois

Evangelistic services were held in the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Ill., beginning Sunday, February 14, and continuing to Sunday, February 21. On the day we began it was four degrees below zero, but the

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attendance was good in spite of the cold. Our preacher was Dr. Paul Smith, director of evangelism for the Illinois Baptist State Convention.

Eight junior boys and girls responded, and we had baptism on the first Sunday in March, and on March 14 the pastor, the Rev. George Hensel, received them into the fellowship of the church besides 6 adults who came by letter and confession of faith. The adults were from English churches in the southern part of the state and one couple from Tennessee.

On Friday, March 19, the church held a farewell reception for the Rev. George Hensel and his sister. The church moderator, Mr. Albert Salzman, Jr., was in charge of the service. Mr. John Gernentz, the senior deacon, spoke in behalf of the board of deacons. Mrs. W. T. Edwards had composed a poem eulogizing the services of the Hensels which she read in behalf of the Ladies' Missionary Society, the Mission Circle and the World Wide Guild. The young people were represented by Miss Arlene Woodrich, and the Church School by Mr. Arthur Salzman. Mrs. F. C. Krueger read a fine tribute in behalf of the church and presented Mr. Hensel and his sister

with a basket of flowers in which was a very generous love gift.

The Rev. George Hensel began his new ministry at the King's Highway Baptist Church at Bridgeport, Conn., on the first Sunday in April.

Reporter.

In Memory of the Rev. Henry L. Koch of Chicago, Illinois, A Revered Minister of God

The Rev. Henry L. Koch of Chicago, Ill., was born in Geestendorf, Germany, on Jan. 6, 1863, the son of Franz and Betty Koch. His father, a basket maker by trade, had been raised in a Catholic home and later became an ardent Baptist.

The conversion of his oldest sister led Henry to seek Christ. At the age of 13 he was baptized in a river in mid-winter. At the age of 19 he made his way to New York but remained only a little over one year. Returning to Germany he soon felt the urge to prepare for the Christian ministry. He hesitated to yield to this urge until God had granted him two signs, the conversion of an acquaintance who had been a drunkard, and his exemption from military service.

Following his graduation from the Hamburg Seminary in 1889, he was minister of six churches, Hamburg-Eilbeck; Vienna, Austria; Kansas City, Mo.; Shell Creek, Neb.; South Chicago, Ill.; and Erie, Pa. He closed his active ministry with a seven year service as chaplain of our Old People's Home in Chicago.

On Aug. 18, 1892, he was united in marriage to Jenny Myrtle Bickel, daughter of the Rev. Philipp Bickel. Of this marriage four sons were born, Herbert, Philipp, Andrew, and Gerhard. Last year they were privileged to celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

On Monday, March 8, God summoned my father home. The Rev. Assaf Husmann was in charge of the memorial services held on Thursday, March 11. The Rev. Wm. Kuhn spoke, using Acts 6:5 as his text. The Revs. John Schmidt and J. A. Pankratz led in prayer and special music was rendered by Mrs. Carl Jenkins, organist, Mrs. Herbert Gnass, soloist, and the Forest Park male choir.

The following tribute to my father appeared in the recent bulletin of the East Side Church. "I am grateful unto God that I was privileged to have a Christian father who led me to know Christ as my redeemer and friend, and who, by example, taught me the value and joy of Christian service. His outstanding virtues were kindness, patience, humility and faith. If he could not say something good about a person he remained silent, leaving God to judge. He possessed much patience because he believed God exercised much patience with him who was not yet perfect.

He possessed an abiding faith which found its source in the Bible and prayer. He often quoted a German proverb, "Blessed are those who are home sick, for they shall arrive home." May God be praised! After an earthly pilgrimage of eighty years and two months he has arrived home at last. Let his life be an inspiration to us!

HERBERT L. KOCH, Reporter.

:: OBITUARY ::

MRS. MARIA GRAUMANN of Boston, Massachusetts

Homegoing of Mrs. Maria Graumann. Born January 9, 1867, in Austria. Married Samuel Graumann, February 14, 1888. Arrived in Boston, U. S. A., July 23, 1900. Accepted Christ and was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Bistor on February 10, 1901. A faithful and fruitful member for 42 years. Led many to Christ. Fell asleep in Jesus while on her knees in prayer on March 3, 1943. Funeral conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Robert S. Hess, and assisted by the Rev. Mr. Bistor. Died at age of 75 years, 1 month and 2 days.

Rock Hill Baptist Church, Boston, Mass.

Rev. Robert S. Hess, Pastor.

MRS. LINDA BECKEL of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mrs. Beckel, nee Linda Frenzel, was called to her heavenly home very suddenly on April 6, 1943, exactly two months after the death of her husband. Mrs. Beckel was born in Poland, Nov. 29, 1891. Five years after their marriage she and her husband came to America in 1914. One daughter, Mrs. Carl Rohrbach, and her family share their bereavement with the many friends and members of the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee in which Mrs. Beckel was very active.

Immanuel Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

T. W. Bender, Pastor.

DONALD ALFRED TRIEBWASSER of Emery, South Dakota

Donald Alfred Triebwasser, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Triebwasser of Emery, So. Dak., was born on May 28, 1934 and died of heart trouble on March 28 at the age of 8 years, 9 months and 26 days.

Funeral services were held at the Plum Creek Baptist Church with the Rev. J. I. Walter of Bridge-water, So. Dak., officiating. The text was taken from Donald's favorite verses, John 3:16 and Rev. 3:20. In addition, the minister chose John 17:24.

On the day before his death, Donald asked his mother to play and sing the song, "Jesus, I Come," which was also sung at his funeral. Besides his parents, he is survived by one younger brother, Ronald Paul.

Plum Creek Church, South Dakota.

Fred Triebwasser, Reporter.

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What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

● Miss Edith Koppin of Detroit, Mich., one of our two missionary nurses in the Cameroons, Africa, has been obliged to send her resignation to Dr. William Kuhn and the General Missionary Committee because of ill health. The resignation has been accepted with regret by the General Missionary Committee and will take effect on June 1st. Dr. Kuhn will prepare a tribute to her appreciated services for the next issue of "The Baptist Herald." Miss Koppin will spend several days in May on a promotional tour of our churches in Ontario, Canada, before bringing her missionary ministry to a close.

● On Sunday, March 28, the Grace Baptist Church of Sheffield, Iowa, dedicated its Service Flag in honor of five of its young men in the service of their country. The Rev. and Mrs. Charles Monroe of the Sheffield Church have started their trip, that will involve many perils, as missionaries to the Belgian Congo of Africa. On Sunday morning, March 21, Dr. William Kuhn, missionary secretary, was the guest speaker. He also addressed a young people's rally at the evening service at the nearby Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock, Iowa. The Rev. John Walkup is pastor of the Sheffield Church.

● The Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., has called the Rev. Owen L. Miller as its new pastor to succeed the Rev. Paul Wengel, now of Adrian, Mich. Mr. Miller came to Detroit three years ago as the assistant pastor of the Dexter Boulevard, (now called, Covenant), Baptist Church. He will begin his ministry in the Bethel Church on May 1st. Mr. Marvin Semrau, church clerk, wrote that "Mr. Miller is an able and beloved worker in all Baptist work in this district as well as in his own church. With such leadership we expect Bethel Church to grow and to be a force for good in this dynamic city."

● The Mission Baptist Church of Spokane, Wash., has called the Rev. Hugo Lueck, pastor of the Kossuth Baptist Church near Manitowoc, Wis., as its new minister to which he has given his favorable response. Mr. Lueck began his pastorate in Spokane on April 1st, where he succeeded the Rev. N. A. Christensen, now of Seattle, Wash. Mr. Lueck found himself stranded in the United States following his attendance at the Baptist World Congress in Atlanta, Ga., in 1939 at the outbreak of the war. He was formerly a member of the teaching staff of the Baptist Seminary at Lodz, Poland.

● On Sunday evenings at 8:45 P. M. after the regular church services, the Protestant Churches of Arnprior, Ont., are holding united Fellowship Hours with special music from all churches and a short talk by one of the visiting pastors. Captain Tuck of the Salvation Army was the speaker on March 21. The entertaining church on April 4 was the United Church, at which the speaker was the Rev. Leslie P. Albus of the First Baptist Church. Mr. Albus wrote that "we feel that this movement is a forward step in an all-out Christian movement toward church brotherhood, and we are passing this news along in the hope that others will also follow this kind of program."

● On Sunday evening, March 28, the Rev. A. E. Kannwischer, pastor of the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y., baptized 3 persons on confession of their faith in Christ as Savior and received these and 5 others by confession and letter into the church. The 75th anniversary celebration of the church's Women's Missionary Society was held on Tuesday evening, March 23, with Mrs. E. R. Zeidler, president, in charge. The guest speaker was Mrs. Hulda Smith, matron of the Girls' Home in New York City and a former missionary in Burma. Miss Helen Burgers, missionary of the church, was compelled to resign some time ago because of ill health.

● The Christian Fellowship Club male chorus of the First German Baptist

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Church of Chicago, Ill., is still active, even though a number of the singers are now in the armed service. On March 30 it rendered a concert at the Ainslie Baptist Church of Chicago. The men's singing received much favorable comment from the audience which had filled the church to capacity. The free will offering received by the chorus was given to the "New Church Building Fund." The director of the chorus is Mr. Walter Pankratz. On April 4 the B. Y. P. U. of the church presented the play "Give These Their Daily Bread" to an appreciative audience. The Rev. John Schmidt is the pastor.

● The Rev. Paul Schade, pastor of the Liberty Street Baptist Church of Meriden, Conn., has presented his resignation to the church and announced his appointment by the U. S. government as an Army chaplain. He will soon leave for the Army School for Chaplains at Harvard University. The Liberty Street Church of Meriden, Conn., has also announced the acceptance of its call which was extended to Mr. Alex Elsesser, a member of this year's graduating class of the Rochester Baptist Seminary. Mr. Elsesser and Miss Sarah Schade, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. A. A. Schade, were married in Rochester on April 29. They will begin their ministry in Meriden, Conn., about July 1st.

● The Rev. George W. Zinz, Jr., pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., was given an extended leave

of absence by the church in order that he might accept the appointment by the U. S. government as an Army chaplain. Mr. Zinz left on April 6 for Harvard University for the prescribed course of study. His pastorate in the Erie Church extended for three years. The church has called Mr. Edmund Keller, who will be graduated from our seminary early in May, to assume charge of the church "for the duration" until Mr. Zinz returns. Mr. Keller has accepted the call and he and his wife will begin their ministry there shortly after graduation. He will also continue his studies at the Erie branch of the University of Pittsburgh.

● Evangelistic services were held in the East Baptist Church of Wilmington, Dela., from March 14 to 25 under the leadership of the Rev. Theo. W. Dons, our general evangelist. These meetings proved to be a blessing in many ways for the church. Fine testimonies of appreciation were given by the members and friends. Five persons confessed Christ as their Savior, among whom were Margaret Peters, the minister's daughter, and a young man who was in the service of our country for several months. The mission offering, which amounted to \$86.04 during these days, was a fine expression of gratitude for God's wonderful works. "We shall continue to pray for a continuance of showers of blessings," as reported by the pastor, the Rev. Christian Peters.

Do You Know That...?

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

Last year our denominational churches spent \$455.00 through local expenses for each baptism. But, in the sight of God, who would dare say that this average expenditure would pay for the soul saved for all eternity?

The private who read the Bible in Eddie Rickenbacker's ordeal on a raft was a member of the Baptist Church of Freehold, New Jersey, and is now planning to enter the Baptist ministry.

Konrad Anton Fleischmann, founder of our first organized Church 100 years old, did mission work in Newark 104 years ago, and actually baptized 3 people at that early date. However, no Church was organized because he would not baptize their babies as well.

It takes less time to read the entire New Testament than to read one issue of the Saturday Evening Post.

85 years ago Augustus Rauschenbusch became the first professor in our Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. His theological writings are still the bases for many teachings in seminaries throughout the land.

American war expenditures have reached the staggering total of \$240,000,000 per day or 10 million dollars per hour or \$166,666 per minute! One minute of war costs America more than one year of mission efforts cost North American Baptists.

51 years ago Herman M. Schaeffer was appointed professor at Rochester. It was largely through his efforts that endowment funds were raised making possible the lovely building that can house and care for approximately 70 students.

Cordell Hull has ruled out any unkind reference to Emperor Hirohito in broadcasts to Japan. Jimmy Doolittle flew directly over the emperor's palace when he raided Tokio but had given orders to all his men that it should not be bombed.

59 years ago Professor Jacob S. Gubelmann was elected to teach at Rochester. He was the third member of what was affectionately known as "our first line Professors" whose combined ministry in the teaching field at our Seminary cover the period of 57 years between 1858 and 1915.

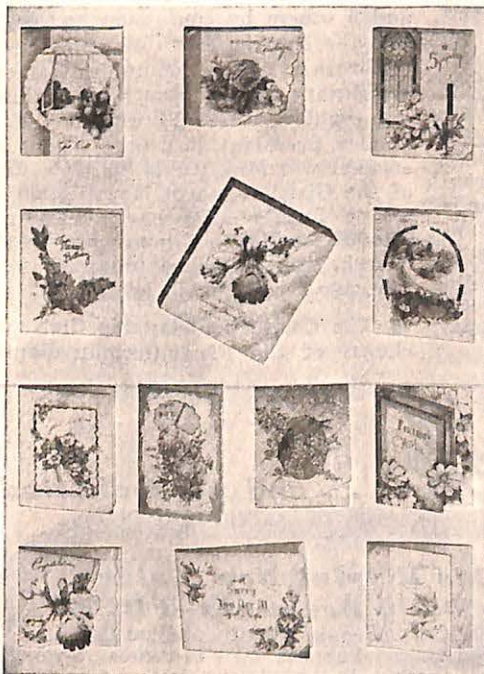
Many one-dollar-a-year men are allowed 70 dollars weekly for expense money in addition to being reimbursed for any traveling expenses they might incur.

Lieut. Commander Carter L. Bennett of our submarine service says there are no atheists in submarines.

The new Supreme Court Justice, Wiley Rutledge, is the son of a Baptist minister.

The Christian flag is the only flag permitted to fly above the stars and stripes here in America. Someone has aptly said we should keep them both flying.

Reports are beginning to come in of the lives of young men being saved because a bullet was deflected by the Testament carried in the shirt-pocket. The word of God is a life-saver in more ways than one!



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