



The Bugle Call to Arms

BAPTIST HERALD

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January 15, 1944

WHAT'S HAPPENING

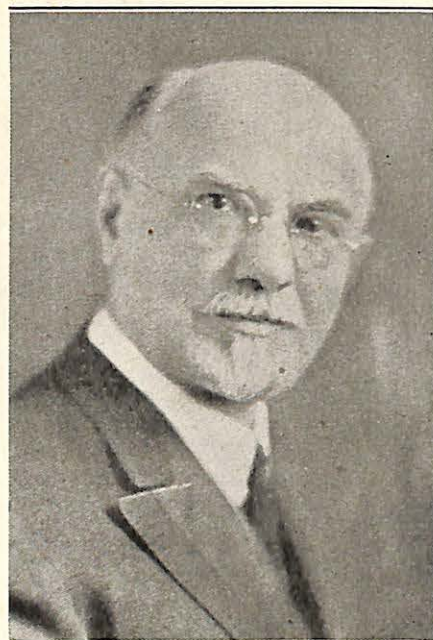
● The Rev. Julius E. Ehrhorn closed his ministry as pastor of the Baptist Church of Bessie, Okla., on Nov. 30. He is now making his home with his children in Texas. He is ready and eager to serve as supply or interim pastor of any church in or near the Southland. His address is 5430 Morningside, Dallas 6, Texas.

● On Sunday morning, Dec. 19, the guest speaker at the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., was Mr. Elmer Zachay, a student of Southwestern Theological Seminary of Forth Worth, Texas, who was at home visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zachay, at the time. The Rev. H. G. Dymmel, pastor, is now conducting a radio program every Sunday afternoon over station KVOE in Santa Ana, Calif. The church choir rendered a Christmas concert on Sunday, evening, Dec. 26.

● On Nov. 28 the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wis., held a special "Family Sunday" service, at which all families were urged to sit together and listen to an appropriate sermon on "Christ in the Home". The pastor, the Rev. F. W. Mashner, urged all families to make the pew they were occupying their "Family Pew" for every Sunday. On Sunday, Dec. 19, the choir of the Pioneer Baptist Church rendered an interesting Christmas song service in the Gillet Baptist Church, which is also served by the pastor every Sunday.

● The Christmas program of the Bethel Baptist Sunday School of Salem, Oreg., was held on Sunday evening, Dec. 26, with the superintendent, Mr. Sam Schirman, in charge. The program featured recitations, pantomimes, songs, and a number of dialogues, including "A Little Child Shall Lead Them", "Birthday Candles", "They Heard No Song", "The Christ Child", and "Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh". On Sunday, Dec. 19, Dr. J. F. Olthoff, pastor, preached on the provocative themes, "A White Christmas" and "Why Do the Nations Rage?"

● The young people's society of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., has been reorganized with Mr. Kurt Marquardt as the new president. On Sunday evening, Dec. 26, the Sunday School held its Christmas festival with the superintendent, Mr. Bruno Frese, in charge. Besides the singing of Christmas carols and recitations of the children's department, the play,



Rev. Gottlob Fetzer,
Editor of "Der Sendbote"
from 1901 to 1934.

July 30, 1861 — January 30, 1934
On Jan. 30, 1944, it will be ten years since the homing of Brother Fetzer. But the memory of his illustrious ministry as pastor, editor, friend and leader is more blessed than ever in our denominational circles. May the example of his faith and life continue to be a guiding light in days to come!

"Christmas in a Cobbler's Shop", was presented by 6 young people. The pastor, the Rev. William L. Schoeffel, is teaching a newly organized young people's class in the Sunday School.

● Chaplain Paul G. Schade, formerly of Madras, Oregon, spoke at the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oreg., on Thanksgiving evening. Chaplain Schade and his family were guests of Dr. and Mrs. John Leyboldt over Thanksgiving Day. Chaplain Peter Pfeiffer, preached at both services of the church on Sunday, Dec. 12. The Thanksgiving Offering for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies of the denomination amounted to \$1840.45. Dr. John Leyboldt, pastor, baptized two adults and one Sunday School scholar on the evening of Dec. 12.

● Two weeks of revival services were held in December at the Beaver Creek Station of the Wishek Baptist Church of North Dakota with the pastor, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, bringing the messages. Three Sunday School scholars accepted Christ as Savior and two additional young people expressed the desire to be baptized. From Nov. 15 to 20, the Rev. J. C. Schweitzer of Bismarck, No. Dak., brought the messages

at revival meetings in the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak. A baptismal service will be held by the church in the near future.

● The Wilcox Baptist Church of Colfax, Wash., recently sent \$821 as a missionary contribution to the office of the General Missionary Secretary in Forest Park, Ill. Of this amount, \$801 were designated for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. The contribution represents the largest sum for missions which has ever been given by this little church at any one time in its entire history of forty years. The Rev. R. M. Klingbeil, pastor, wrote: "It makes me happy to observe such a fine spirit in this church. It is a sure sign of revitalization in our midst."

● Mrs. Luise K. Dallmus of Hastings, Neb., the widow of the Rev. C. F. Dallmus, passed away on Nov. 30 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ruth D. Shoemaker. Mrs. Dallmus had been in failing health for some time. Her daughter wrote concerning her homegoing: "Mother just quietly slipped away; she looked at peace with the world and with God. Surely, the reward of a good life must have been a calm and peaceful departure from this world." A brief service was conducted in Hastings after which she was laid to rest in the Hillside Cemetery in Sheffield, Iowa, where the Rev. H. Lohr of Parkersburg, Iowa, had charge of the committal service.

● The young people of the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., presented a play on the life of Roger Williams, a pioneer in Baptist history in this country, on Sunday evening, Nov. 21. The play was presented under the leadership of Miss Julia Veninga. On that same Sunday afternoon, the pastor of the church, the Rev. W. J. Appel, was the guest speaker at the 10th anniversary celebration of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of West New York, N. J., the youngest church in the Atlantic Conference. On Sunday evening, Dec. 26, the church choir rendered the Christmas cantata, "Bethlehem". The Christmas festival of the Sunday School was directed by Miss Margaret Macoskey.

● A building fund project was launched by the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., at the annual business meeting on Dec. 8. The immediate goal of the year ahead was set at \$10,000, of which \$1,800 has already been contributed. On Sunday evening, Dec. 12, Mrs. Carl F. H. Henry, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs.

(Continued on Page 19)

The Baptist Herald

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Contents

Cover Design ... Ewing Galloway Photo	
What's Happening	2
Editorial—	
"Dedicated to Discipline"	3
"God's Service Star"	
by Rev. Edgar Klatt	4
"Separated by War, Still United in God" by Arno and Arlo Gassner	5
"What Is Your Prayer for Your Man in Service"	5
Letters and Testimonies from Service Men	6
Detroit Churches Minister to Their Service Men	8
Greetings from Chaplains and Churches	9
"The Sound of the Trumpet" Chapter Five	10
Children's Page	
Edited by Mrs. Bertha Johnson	13
"Looking In at the Edmonton Institute" by Rev. E. P. Wahl	14
Reports from the Field	15
Obituaries	18
"Twenty Years Ago"	20
"Do You Know That ...?"	20

Coming!

THE TEMPLE OF TONE
Mrs. Henry O. Kohrs, organist of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, has prepared an intriguing article about the beauty and inspiration of the church organ. This article will be read with fascination by all lovers of organ music.

VITAL GRANDMOTHERS, REVITALIZED GRANDDAUGHTERS
Revitalization as it pertains to the Christian life and church activities of women is the theme of an inspiring article by Mrs. Walter Grosser of Oak Park, Illinois. Written as it has been by Mrs. Grosser during an extended siege of illness, its message will have unusual value for every "Herald" reader.

WOMEN'S DAY OF PRAYER
Mrs. Klara Bickel Koch of Chicago, Ill., has been assigned the task of preparing the program of the Women's Day of Prayer which is scheduled for Wednesday, February 23rd. Her program suggestions for that day will be published in the next issue.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, January 15, 1944
Volume 22 Number 2

Dedicated to Discipline

THE WAR has recovered the word "duty" and has thrust it into the foreground of our thinking as never before. It was high time, since the stern demands of discipline were largely absent from the lives of our young people in the years preceding the war. The subjection of our wills to the commands of higher authority, the disciplining of ourselves for a great and noble cause, the participation in some sequence of events in which we do what is expected of us because we believe that the outcome will be worthy, all of this represents a wholesome, beneficent by-product of this war.

The unreserved response to duty is a Christian trait of the highest order. Jesus' words in John 15:14 are not to be taken lightly nor interpreted to mean something else than what they say. "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." His commandments punctuate almost every page of the gospel writings. Obedience to Christ in a great, overwhelming love for him leads the Christian into a faithful carrying out of all his commandments without questioning their meaning or purpose.

The apostle Paul knew that, in striving for the mastery of the best things in life, he had to discipline himself in the doing of things that might have seemed unpleasant for the moment but which ultimately would be a great blessing for him. "I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air: but I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." The apostle was an inspiring example of one who was dedicated to discipline.

It will help civilians and Service Men alike, if we shall realize that the military discipline and the war demands, which are forced upon all of us in these days and which often appear irksome and obnoxious, can be transmuted into blessings, which in the Christian's life will make for character and faith. "Duty" is one of the foundation stones of the Christian life and that trait, once acquired, will enable us to be more faithful in our obedience to the commands of Jesus Christ, our Savior.

Let every reader of this editorial dedicate himself or herself to the highest discipline in Christ. Let every deed of life be the cheerful response to duty in the knowledge that we have done our best. "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth!"

God's Service Star

A Sermon for Service Men and Women
by the REV. EDGAR KLATT of Grand Forks, North Dakota

and death. There are several millions of these stars on the windows of our North American homes, and there would be many millions of them in like places if each country followed the custom of placing a star in the window for every son they have in the service of the land.

As all this flashes through our minds, an increased feeling of guilt and despair comes over us, and again but slowly our eyes ascend once more to the heavens. In spirit we see Bethlehem's star which God hung out revealing that Christ had enlisted in the service of men for God. The cross, too, is the golden service star of Christ showing that he paid the supreme price for the redemption of man. Ever since that time Christ himself has become the eternal service Star of the lights of faith and hope and love, which serve man. And each one of us, who would win with Christ, must have that Star hung in the window of our soul.

The Star of the Light of Faith

Man may destroy religion; bombs may destroy churches; Christ's followers may be cast into prison, exiled and martyred; still that light of Christian faith has never yet entirely gone out. Today while spiritual darkness hovers over us to such a great extent, as seemingly it has never done before, the light of faith shines in the souls of millions of people all over the world, who believe in a future belonging to a just God, and in whom his own shall not be disappointed, who slays wrong with righteousness, lies with truth, brute force with good will, and hatred with love.

A faith in such a God cannot do else but triumph in the hearts of men, from whom will be dispelled the evil, such as Paul mentions in Galatians 5:19-21, when he calls them deeds of the flesh: "Now the deeds of the flesh are quite obvious, such as sexual vice, impurity, sensuality, idolatry, magic, quarrels, dissension, jealousy, temper, rivalry, factions, party-spirit, envy, murder, drinking bouts, revelry, and the like."

Then Paul mentions the harvest of the spirit in the next verses which is "love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." All of these are appropriated by the God of faith, and eventuate in victory for ourselves and the "Realm of God". So keep Christ, the Eternal Star of the light of faith shining in the window of your soul.

Christ, the Light of Hope

Christ is also the eternal Service Star of the light of hope. Keep that

star shining, also, in the window of your soul! For millions of unfortunate people the new year holds no hope. Life is spiritual blackout for them. They are mainly those who have lost in this war all that is dear to them—parents, children, friends and property. Joy has turned to sorrow, laughter to weeping, hope to despair.

Yet, those who are Christians are privileged to have the Eternal Star of the light of hope in their lives, whose light will increase with the dawning of a new day and a new year. The morrow belongs to God, and the Eternal Sun will pierce his rays through the thickest clouds. Paul says, "Tribulation worketh patience, patience worketh experience, and experience hope." Hope is the anchor that holds every shipwrecked life together.

The Star of the Light of Love

Last but not least comes love. "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love." Christ is the everlasting Service Star of love. We must embody this love for this "love never faileth, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away."

Love became supreme as Christ gave himself in the service of man for his Father, and as he sacrificed all for us. By it he also revealed the heart of the heavenly Father. It was love glowing in all its beauty and light. Love is also the solution of all greed, selfishness, cruelty, hatred, war, and all sin. The richness and the fullness of true living is experienced as we clothe ourselves in the Master's garb of love.

Whosoever life Christ, the Eternal Service Star of the lights of faith and hope and love, represents will show that he is a Christian by manifesting a Christlike spirit in kindly words and cheerful service, by identifying himself with the Church wherever he may be, by witnessing for Christ, by choosing the right companionship, by the right choice of pleasure, by interest in the salvation of others, and by living a consecrated life.

That Eternal Service Star is representative wherever the prodigal son, tired of his prodigality, turns home and finds a father waiting to receive him, wherever lonely hearts are breaking for lack of sympathy, and someone close enough to Christ becomes a real friend, wherever a sheep or a lamb has wandered away from the fold, and some tender shepherd goes out to

(Continued on Page 20)

Separated by War, Still United in God

A Testimony by LAC Arno Gassner and LAC Arlo Gassner, Twin Sons
of the Rev. and Mrs. L. F. Gassner of Vancouver, British Columbia



LAC Arlo Gassner, Now Stationed
at Edmonton, Alberta



LAC Arno Gassner, Now Stationed
in White Horse, Yukon Territory

each other only by airplane. It would be hard to explain how we feel for others, who are not twins, it would possibly be hard to understand. We are lonesome and homesick for our parents in Vancouver, B. C., but even more so for each other. We were used to help each other, talk to each other, encourage each other. Now that is not possible in a direct way. We can still use the mail if we pay air mail postage.

But the greatest comfort for each one of us is the certainty that, wherever we are, we are in God's hand and under his protection. The thought that we have the same Protector, that he who said, "I will be with thee: 'I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee,'" speaks to one as well as to the other means so much. Somehow we feel united in God with each other, although hundreds of miles apart from each other. That is the great thing God does for us and is willing to do for our comrades everywhere. We thank him for this comfort!

FOR the first time in life we are separated from each other. We were born in Leduc, Alberta, on the same day. We came to the United States with our parents on the same day. We lived together in North Dakota, Texas, and Michigan. In 1942 we returned together to our home country, Canada, and both joined the Royal Canadian Air Force, (RCAF).

Up to this time we were never separated from each other for more than a few days. We went together to public school, often perplexing the teacher because it was hard to tell who was who. We graduated together from high school and went together to college. We always attended Sunday School together and sat in the church services together. We have missed only very few services in the 22 years of our lives.

We found the Lord on the same day and accepted him as our personal Savior. We gave our testimony in the same meeting, were accepted for baptism together and were baptized by our father on the same day in the Clay Street Baptist Church in Benton Harbor, Michigan. We were welcomed into the church on the same day, and served our Lord as well as we could, helping each other.

Now we are separated for the first time in our lives with LAC Arno Gassner stationed in White Horse, Yukon Territory, and LAC Arlo Gassner stationed in Edmonton, Alberta. We are 1,100 miles apart and can reach

What Is Your Prayer for Your Man in the Service?

(A committee of members of the editorial staff of Chicago's evening newspaper, "The Daily News", after reading thousands of prayers submitted, chose the following one as the winning entry. Special permission has been secured to reprint the prize winning entry in "The Baptist Herald".)

WITH humble heart I come before Thee, O God, to thank Thee for the promise that "underneath are the everlasting arms" waiting to sustain and comfort those who call upon Thee. May my boy always feel Thy nearness, be strengthened by Thy spirit and go forward bravely wherever duty sends him. May he be gay when there is time for laughter, patient when suffering must be his lot, gentle when an understanding heart is needed, and loyal always to what he thinks is right. Help him so to act that he may never have regrets for what he will remember.

May he not throw away his soul in bitterness and hate because of the anguish he may witness or the pain he may called on to inflict. Help him to see, O Father, that this war is a man-made conflagration which he must help put out and that brotherhood is Thy true will for men. Speak to him in the quiet of some beautiful spot or in some deed of courage or of love, and be to him as a star toward which he may confidently steer his craft, through all the darkness of the battle front.

Prepare him, O God, to face death nobly, to "greet the unseen with a cheer", and to know that if he should be killed we shall be proud of him despite our sorrow. And in Thine own way wilt Thou answer the prayer our hearts cannot help but make, that he may come back to us again, strong in the strength which only Thou canst give.

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—Ewing Galloway Photo

"We have seen his star . . ."
Matthew 2:2.

"WONDERFUL! marvelous! majestic!" are the words that flash into our minds as we gaze into the heavens on a clear winter's night when all is calm, and the stars speak their language to us. There God's sentinels seem to hang in the sky, and, as Carlyle says, "they look down upon me with pity from their serene and silent spaces, like eyes glistening with tears over the little lot of man."

Christ as God's Service Star

A feeling of insignificance and imperfection steals over us, and for very shame our eyes drop and fall upon the window of one of our Baptist homes. Again we find ourselves glaring at one or more stars hung in the window, these being service stars in colors of blue, or silver, or possibly gold. We know whom they represent. They represent you, young soldier, you, sailor, and you, fier!

We also know what these service stars mean. They mean work, danger,

Letters and Testimonies from Service Men

Recent Letters Received at Missionary Headquarters at Forest Park, Ill.

Services With the Canadian Padre Somewhere in the North

Letter by RFMN. CECIL A. PAUL
of Wainwright, Alberta, Canada

I am writing you a delayed letter, but I have enjoyed your booklets and the advice which they gave for some time now. I hope you will forgive me and accept my very deepest thanks.

I am enclosing a picture of our band taken "somewhere in the North". It was "snapped" with our padre (chaplain) just as he holds church parades for which we play each Sunday.



A Canadian Battalion Band in Northern British Columbia With Captain Davies as Padre or Chaplain (Right)

God's Power is Evident to This Sergeant on Some Alaskan Island

By SERGEANT WALTER W. WAHL,
Somewhere in Alaska

I want to thank you and your people ever so much for sending us boys those nice booklets and also the letters. I am still somewhere in Alaska, and have spent some time on Island X, about which we cannot tell you anything.

So far everything has been going fine. With God's power we shall do great things. Without him we are lost. You are acquainted with the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton, Alberta, who is my uncle.

The church which I attend has Chaplain Aubrey C. Halsell, air base chaplain, as pastor. He is one of the best chaplains I've heard in the longest time, because he is a man who really talks to us men with the gospel message.

Invitation to Join Some Service Men at Chaplain Helland's Hut

By CPL. CLAYTON WOLF
of the 807th Engineers Corps

We Service Men here at Army Post Office 980 would like to have other fellows at this A.P.O., or whoever may come here to know that we are enjoying Christian fellowship. We'd like them to enjoy Him with us.

Come, enjoy Jesus Christ with us on Thursday nights at 7:30 P.M. until quitting time. We are meeting at Chaplain Helland's hut in the 807th Engineers. If not there, look about you since we use the mess hall across the street too. The Lord not only enlarges our meetings but our hearts and knowledge.

I also wish to thank in this way the person who made my subscription to "The Baptist Herald" possible. The stories have been worth the cost alone in food for thought. More of you should subscribe for someone else.

A Good Soldier of Jesus Christ

By PFC. GENE HUXHOLD
Troup A 107th Mech. Cavalry
of Santa Rosa, California

I am serving my country in California and have been receiving "The Baptist Herald" regularly. I surely do enjoy every page of it. We are kept quite busy here at camp but I can't miss reading "The Herald".

I was converted three years ago in the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin. I was not raised in a Christian home, but I soon found out there was a better life for me to live. I have never regretted the day I accepted Christ as my personal Savior.

In November, 1942, I was called for duty in the U. S. Army. It was hard to leave my wife and daughter, but with God's help I am keeping the faith and looking forward to that day of peace when we can be together again.



Pvt. Harry Moser, a Member of the Baptist Church of Streeter, North Dakota, and a Son of Mr. and Mrs. William Moser of Streeter

I am stationed in Santa Rosa, Calif., and attended a very nice church here. It is a Baptist Church, too. On Easter Sunday of this year I had the wonderful privilege of being baptized in this church. It certainly was a thrilling experience and now I am walking all the way with Christ.

There are very few Christian boys here, so I pray that you will remember them in your prayers. My testimony for Christ is that I might continue to serve him and win my pals here to him, too.

The verse found in 2. Timothy 2:3 is what Christ wants of us—"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." I have found much comfort and blessing in "The Baptist Herald". It means so much to hear about our home churches when we are gone. May God bless the work you are doing.

A Soldier Who is on Fire for the Lord

By PFC. LEON HUBER
of Camp Chaffee, Arkansas
(A Member of the Baptist Church
of Plevna, Montana)

I feel as though I know you personally. Why? Because we are both serving the same Jesus, who died on the cross that we might live. Now a little about myself. My home is at Plevna, Montana. I am a member of the German Baptist Church there, of which the Rev. J. J. Renz is pastor. He is really on fire for the Lord!

As you probably have noticed by my address, I am stationed at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, about nine miles from Fort Smith, Ark. I don't know what I would do of it wasn't for the little Baptist Church that I have been attending since I'm here. The Lord has blessed us wonderfully. This Fall we had two weeks of revival meetings, and twenty-one lost souls were converted.

We have B. Y. P. U. meetings every Friday evening. Some member brings Bible questions. Then the rest of us during the next week look up the questions. It really is interesting. I find this Army not too bad, but I really hope the day when I can get out isn't too far off.

I trust I can ask you to pray for me, that I might resist the many temptations, which the devil puts up to me daily. Also pray for my brothers who do not know the Lord in the "Free Pardon of Sin". What a phrase! "Free Pardon of Sin." Oh, how dreadful if we couldn't be pardoned for the many sins we have committed. And to think that our dear Lord paid it all on Calvary's cross. What a wonderful salvation!



Pvt. Roy W. Engel of McCluskey, North Dakota, Was Graduated from McCluskey High School, Went to Sioux Falls College for Two Years, Was Inducted into the Army on Feb. 9, 1942.

After taking an Intelligence course at the Michigan State College, Lansing, Mich., he went to Fort Brady, Mich., where he is now stationed with the 131st Infantry.

Pvt. Roy Engel, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Engel, is a member of the Baptist Church at McCluskey, of which the Rev. R. G. Kaiser is the pastor.

It's Thrilling to Know That My Church is Behind Me in Prayer

By SGT. VINCENT HEITSCHMIDT
of Camp Polk, Louisiana

We finished our maneuvers in California, and I got a furlough the first part of this October. I really enjoyed it and, best of all, I enjoyed attending my home church again at Lorraine, Kansas.

Our pastor at home, who is Dr. Pieter Smit, has made wonderful progress since he has been there during 9 years. With his work and the work of the church they have an "Evening Prayer Hour" every Thursday night over two leading radio stations in our vicinity, and people are responding very nicely. They are hearing the gospel in all surrounding states bordering on Kansas and even farther.

While I was home on my furlough I had the pleasure to attend one of the services and it gave me great spiritual strength to think I had a church and many friends praying for me and all the other fellows in the service. It gives me faith to know that God is with the boys and I'm glad I'm saved, and I know he will give me a safe return.

Gratitude For Prayers and Letters From the Home Churches and Denomination

By PFC. IRVING SCHWARTEN,
U. S. Cavalry, Fort D. A. Russell,
Marfa, Texas

I am a small cog in a very large

machine. To keep the machine in good working order, I have to keep myself in a good, sound, healthy condition. With every fellow keeping that thought in mind, this war cannot help but be over soon. I am speaking of both civilian and Service Men and Women.

I appreciate and thank you for your prayers. It is comforting to know that prayers are said for us every day. I know that boys overseas need them far more than we in the states, although we never know when we will be sent to fight.

I have found by talking to fellows who have been through several battles, that one has plenty of time to think over his past. To them it seemed as if their whole life passed before them in a few short seconds.



Sgt. Vincent Heitschmidt of Camp Polk, Louisiana, a Member of the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas

In closing will you please thank the moderator of the Northwestern Conference, Mr. C. Fred Lehr, for me. His letter brought a cheerful note to my low feelings.

I return the greeting and salute the North American Baptist General Conference. We boys in the service are thankful in many ways to the Conference and our home churches.

New Addresses of Chaplains

Chaplain Leslie P. Albus, 1st Lt.,
0531239, 616 Cl. Co., A.P.O. 403 A
c/o Postmaster, Shreveport, La.

Chaplain Roy B. Anderson,
27th Construction Battalion,
c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Chaplain Gustav T. Lutz,
0-510020, 113th AAA Group,
A.P.O. 9348 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Chaplain Paul G. Schade,
0525820 A. U. S.
36th Fighter Bomb Group
A A B Scriber, Nebraska

A Soldier Who is Interested in God's Word and Work

By PFC. LEONARD BUCHHOLD
of Camp Beale, California

I received the booklet and letter the other day and was glad to get them. So far I haven't finished reading the booklet, but what I've read has been interesting.

There is one thing I like about it and that is that it consists of God's work only and not war and stuff mixed together. We get all kinds of booklets and leaflets here, but it is all mixed up and then lots of us don't read it at all for we learn about that all week.

We have a nice chapel here, but very few attend it. I try and go every Sunday, and so far I've gone about every Sunday. In our Sunday School we generally have about 8 to 12 men. Our services are pretty well attended in the morning. We have generally around 60 men there, but only about 30 to 40 are at our vesper services. But our chapel takes care of about 1000 boys, so that is very poor.

It sure seems good to hear from you, and I am sending the best of greetings to you and Dr. William Kuhn. I also get "The Baptist Herald" and enjoy it very much. Thanks for your prayers, for we need that very much. The Lord has always been very near to me.



Lt. Reuben P. Engel of McCluskey, North Dakota, was graduated from McCluskey High School in 1933, and went to the University of North Dakota at Grand Forks, No. Dak.

While attending school he served as president of the B. Y. P. U. at the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks.

After three years of college he found employment with Montgomery Ward & Co. at Watertown, Wis. While there he was inducted into the United States Army and is now serving in the 912th Field Artillery Battalion at Camp McClain, Mississippi. Lt. Engel is a member of the First Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., of which the Rev. Rudolph Woyke is the pastor. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Engel of McCluskey, North Dakota.

Detroit Churches Minister to Service Men

Reports from Four of Our Five Churches in Detroit, Michigan

Ebenezer Church Remembers Its 51 Service Men and Women

By REV. GEORGE A. LANG,
Pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church,
Detroit, Michigan

On the service flag in the front of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., are 51 stars, representing boys and girls in United States service. Thirty of these are members of our church, while the others are sons or husbands of members, or were active in our church organizations before going into service.

We seek to keep in touch with them by weekly and monthly contacts. Through our church office our weekly church bulletins are sent to them. Every month a corrected address list prepared by the pastor is published for general distribution to the church, so that all members may write to them at their own best time.

Our Service Men's committee, consisting of Mrs. Meta Glanz, Mrs. E. E. Staub and Mrs. Esther Skubick, makes arrangements to have some token of remembrance sent each month. This work is so distributed that the Ladies' Missionary Society, four ladies' Sunday School classes and the church itself have some month assigned to them for this pleasant task. Candies, nuts, cookies and the like are sent. What appreciative letters are received in return! THE BAPTIST HERALD and other Christian literature are sent them on behalf of the church.

The people are encouraged to remember our boys and girls daily in prayer. Only recently on a Sunday evening a special service for relatives of service men and women was held. About 20 young people had canvassed the community to secure the names of those within a radius of three blocks from the church who had entered the U. S. service. Over 200 names were secured. These names with those on our service flag were placed on a prayer list. All the relatives were invited to attend the service. Special prayer was offered for these boys and girls in the Service.

Burns Ave. Church Maintains Vital Contacts With Its 125 Service Men

By MR. HELMUTH BEKOWIES,
Reporter of the Burns Ave. Baptist
Church, Detroit, Michigan

The rapidly swelling Service Men's mailing list has passed the 125 mark here at the Burns Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., and to keep that vital contact with them is an increas-

ingly difficult problem. However, when we realize how much they are giving, our efforts in keeping them posted on all the latest things here at home fade away into their proper place.

The greatest single agent in this great work is, of course, our pastor, the Rev. P. G. Neumann, whose untiring enthusiasm on their behalf has manifested itself in many ways. Each month Mr. Neumann writes each Service Man a personal letter, which, according to testimonies received, has been a real source of inspiration and blessing. Before they leave for service, the boys are presented with a New Testament, with the exhortation to use it as the "guide-book" for real Christian living.

Many Sunday School classes and other organizations in the church are doing various things for the boys far too numerous to mention all of them here.

From the radio office each month copies are sent of the radio sermons brought each week over "Echoes of Heaven" by our pastor. With them we send other literature and a letter of encouragement.

The young people's society has adopted a letter writing system for its members in the service, under which each Service Man gets five letters every two weeks from different young people. In a year's time each young person will have written a letter to each of the boys who has gone into the service of our country.

So we see that the Lord is blessing and using his people, even in these uncertain days, to witness for him.

Connors Ave. Church Renders a Service of Love to Its Service Men

By REV. WILLIAM HOOVER,
Pastor of the Connors Ave. Baptist
Church, Detroit, Michigan

Pearl Harbor required the hasty gearing of our nation to a global warfare. Uncle Sam's call to arms was heard in every state, city and town, and to date millions have responded to that call. Among them we find many of our noblest boys from our own denomination. It is to these young men, many of whom we as churches were privileged to lead to Christ and in return to see them become faithful workers in our churches, that we now owe our heartiest support in prayer and in whatever manner it can be given to them.

The sudden uprooting and transplanting of these young men to all

parts of the world has caused an inevitable homesickness for many. To alleviate this unhappy condition somewhat, United Service Organizations, Christian Service Centers etc. have been established. Some have adopted the slogan, "Home, Away from Home". Good as that may sound, nevertheless we know from experience that the old adage, "There's no place like home", is still true. It is only obvious that anything we at home do in a signal way for our young men in the service will be the means of creating great joy and happiness in their hearts.

To serve as a daily reminder of our promised faithfulness, we of the Connors Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., present each inductee with a Service Man's New Testament. This is prayerfully presented to him at the last service that he is privileged to attend before his induction.

To keep them informed about our home activities and local news, the members of the church are periodically reminded of their duty to write to the boys in the service.

To keep them in touch with our denominational news, we have availed ourselves of the gracious offer made by our denomination of sending "The Baptist Herald" to all in service.

At special seasons of the years such as Christmas and Easter, specially prepared boxes of baked goods, etc., were sent to the men in service. Since the sending of these boxes, due to the great distances, has not always proved satisfactory, we have provided them this Christmas with a magazine entitled, "Christmas Time", and a daily devotional booklet entitled, "Seek", specially prepared by the Good News Publishing Co. for service men.

Periodically, the ladies of our church provide and serve a thousand sandwiches at the canteen of the Detroit United Service Organization.

Let us continue to love our boys in deed and in truth and "not be weary in well doing for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

Bethel Church's Ministry to Its 68 Service Men

By REV. OWEN L. MILLER,
Pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church,
Detroit, Michigan

The Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., is seeking to minister to its own men in service and to others from its community, who are in service, through the Service Men's Committee of the church. It is the function of this committee to correlate and

(Continued on Page 18)



Chaplain Berthold W. Krentz (Left) Leading the Spirited Singing of the Service Men at Camp Callans's Chapel Near San Diego, Calif., and Playing His Trombone in a Meeting of the Service Men's Christian League of Which He is Now the Director

Greetings from Chaplains and Churches

THE SERVICE MEN'S CHRISTMAS LEAGUE AT CAMP CALLAN

By CHAPLAIN BERTHOLD W. KRENTZ
(Formerly Pastor of the Fifteenth St.
Church of Los Angeles, California)

One year ago a Christian Endeavor Society was organized at Camp Callan by Chaplain and Mrs. John B. Smith, Presbyterians. This Society has met every Sunday evening during the past year with an average attendance of fifty. The members include representatives from nearly all of the Protestant denominations, and take care of the programs each Sunday evening in their turn.

Mrs. John B. Smith, a tireless worker, led the group in a thirty minute "singspiration" service, a very popular feature. The men love to sing, not only "Deep IN the Heart of Texas", but more so, "Deep from the Heart of Texans".

During the past months of 1943, the undersigned, Chaplain Berthold W. Krentz, was asked to cooperate in this movement, adding his share now and then. This was not hard to do since the first president of the league happened to be Sgt. Clyde B. Kennely, a Baptist from Texas. Since his transfer, he has been succeeded by Pfc. Therall Fourte, a member of the Assembly of God.

The accompanying picture was taken at the first anniversary of the league and shows the men engaged in the happy mood of singing choruses. About

95 men and friends were present at that meeting.

During the past month about a dozen have confessed the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Savior for the first time, and it was my happy privilege to take them to San Diego where the First Baptist Church with Dr. John Bunyan Smith, pastor, graciously opened its doors to the baptistry for our use. These men have their letters transferred immediately to their home churches where they, no doubt, will take up the work in the church upon their return.

In August, 1943, Chaplain Smith was transferred to another station, and so it has been agreed that I should carry on. Last Sunday's meeting in the chapel was quite interesting in that it was decided that we shall not have a loose group gathering but that we should get up a roster with names, serial numbers and addresses noted. In future weeks and months we shall keep contact with all the members, no matter where they may be sent.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE CENTER IN LOS ANGELES

Attention, Service Men: When in downtown Los Angeles make a bee line for the Christian Service Center, provided by Baptist Churches, at 425 West Fifth Street, Los Angeles. There you can rest, read, take a "nap", play games, shave, shine your shoes, write home, wrap and check or mail your

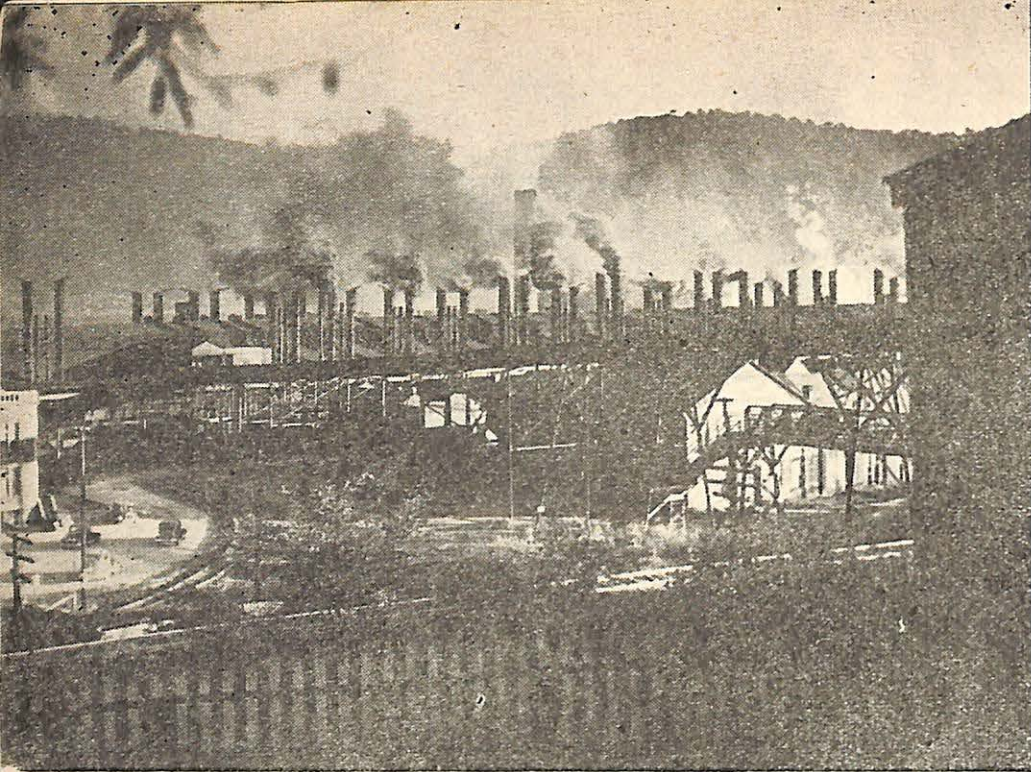
packages, and there is a free canteen from 9:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M. All service men are heartily welcome.

EDMUND MITTELSTEDT,
Pastor of the Fifteenth Street
Baptist Church,
527 East 15th St.,
Los Angeles, California.

THE CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON, WELCOMES ALL SERVICE MEN

The Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., located at South 20th and J Sts., is eager to welcome all Service Men within its neighborhood to all of its services. We have had and are still having several of our soldier boys from some of our churches elsewhere in our meetings, although I know there must be many more out here at Fort Lewis and McCord Field as well as at Fort Lawton in Seattle and at the Naval Base at Bremerton who would enjoy fellowship in their own circles.

Our homes as well as our church are open to these Service Men for Christian fellowship and inspiration. Our church motto is "Offering Men the Message of Life." (Philippians 2: 16). The residence of the pastor is at 2007 South J St., and the telephone number is MAIN 1369. We trust that some of the men who read this will make their appearance in one of our services for mutual acquaintance.



—Photo by Ellis O. Hinsey

SYNOPSIS

Two men, Lacey and Weaver, made their preparations carefully as saboteurs to secure the secret plans for an important war model from the factory of Vandingham and Company. They agreed that John Sargent was their man, whom they tried to interest in the scheme. While John Sargent was busy with a group of other men, digging a ditch, beautiful Lisle Kingsley first saw him and with her quick perception recognized his fineness even in this setting. But Lisle was supposed to be engaged to Victor Vandingham, the rich manufacturer's son, and therefore seemed to be utterly beyond his reach. The saboteurs again became busy trying to contact John Sargent. They were certain that they could win him for their mysterious proposal.

CHAPTER FIVE

John Sargent walked a full block before he realized that there was someone walking in step with him, long loose steps, as if they were old friends. Then, as they crossed the next corner and a good many other pedestrians turned away down the side street, the man was still there. John turned and gave him a quick look, taking in the keen eyes, the slouching gait, the assured set of head and shoulders.

The stranger met his gaze with a steady look, and then spoke.

"Well, you've had a busy day, haven't you? I been watching you quite a spell off and on. You're a good worker. Seems like you ought to be able to hold down a better paid job than the one you were at."

"Thanks!" said John, giving him another quick searching glance, but saying no more.

"You been working for this company long?" asked the stranger, after waiting in vain for a more comprehensive answer to his first remark.

John gave the man another sharp look.

"Awhile," he answered shortly.

The other man studied him a moment.

The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

—Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.—

"They pay you pretty well?" he asked insinuatingly.

"What's that to you?" John barked out quickly.

"Oh, nothing. Nothing at all," said Kurt Entry apologetically. "I just was thinking a man like you in these times would be worth a good deal of money to the company he worked for, that is, if you always worked as hard as you did today. It's that reason I asked about wages. Some don't appreciate how hard a man works, and pay as little as possible, and I happen to know about a job that pays real money. I wouldn't wonder you might fit in there if you cared to apply."

"Yes" said John in a tone of unbelief. "I've heard people talk that way before. Then you come to enquire, and it doesn't turn out to be so much. You hunting for a job?" John looked the man up and down with the air of being a contractor searching for laborers.

"Me? Oh no. I got a job. Pays me good. I just happen to know about this other job. It's just velvet!" and he mentioned an incredibly large sum somewhat under his breath.

"Oh yeah?" said John and gave him another sharp look. "What's wrong with it?"

"Eh?" said Kurt Entry giving John a surprised look. "What's wrong with what? The job or the pay?"

"Both," said John crisply. "People don't pay that much to anyone unless there's something crooked about the work or the place where the money comes from."

"Oh!" said Kurt, lapsing into a non-committal attitude. "Well you see it's this way. There's need, in a certain place I know, for a man who can be trusted. A man who knows how to keep his mouth shut and obey instructions; and being a pretty good judge of human nature, I took you for that kind of a man, see?"

John's brows drew together in a puzzled expression. He was thinking fast.

"Is this a government job?" he asked sharply.

"Well, yes, in a way it is. It's very important, and that's the reason they can't trust every Tom, Dick and Harry."

"I see," said John, "but the government doesn't send men out to contact strangers on the street with a proposition like yours. What kind of a sucker do you think I am?"

"You don't understand me, kid! I just took a notion to you and I thought you would fall for such a lot of money."

"What made you think I would?" said John Sargent with his eyes narrowing.

"Well, I heard you had a grandmother you were taking good care of and I thought you would enjoy having a little real velvet to help with your job."

"But you haven't answered my question yet," said the boy. "What's the catch? I know there's a catch somewhere, for I'm not great enough for some big man in the government to have gone lulu over me. Answer me the question, and I'll answer you. What is it they want done that anybody couldn't do?"

"Well, it isn't anything great, kid," said Kurt. "Just a little matter of observation, and of being able to report on certain things as soon as they're planned so that other people can keep up with the times. Nothing out of the way at all."

"Like what?" asked John, watching the other man now keenly.

"Oh, just keeping ears and eyes open. Finding dates of shipments, formulas, getting descriptions and measurements. Know anything about photography?"

John lifted his head alertly.

"What if I do?" he asked.

January 15, 1944

"Well, there's plenty of dough in knowing how to get a good picture of important things. I know that for a fact."

"Meaning what?"

"Well, I'm not just saying what I mean. Not till you say you're ready to deal with me. And you don't need to worry about my commission. All I'll ask will be a measly little ten per on what you make."

"Oh, so that's the catch, is it?" said John with a grin.

"What do you mean? There ain't any catch. This is straight business."

John continued to grin.

"Ten per!" he sneered. "Paid in advance, I suppose?"

"No, sir. You don't pay till you get yours, and that'll be plenty soon after you deliver the goods, see?"

"Yes, I see," said John. "I see your trick, but I'm from Missouri and I don't snap at the first drop of the hook. Besides, it was you that brought this up, not I. It sounds fishy to me."

"Nothing fishy about it, son. It's genuine business, if you're interested."

"Well, I'm not interested," said the lad. "I'm not interested in rackets of any kind, and this sounds to me about the worst racket I've heard yet."

"No racket about it, young fella! Just an honest-to-goodness way to make a little easy dough. I thought you looked like a man that could put a thing across in great shape if you just once got it into your head to do it. I sort of took a liking to you when I heard how respectful you spoke to that sour lady that was trying to take a rise out of you, and you wouldn't rise. I liked that in you, and I says to myself, 'That's just the man for that job I heard of, and I'd like to be the one to connect him up with it. I sure would. It's an all-right proposition, and I'd like to see it well done. It's a job I would have taken on myself if I hadn't been so well suited with the job I've already got.'"

Kurt Entry gave a sidewise glance toward his victim and smiled his oily smile.

John Sargent turned and faced the man by his side.

"What is all this about anyway, stranger? Are you an agent for some group, or something? And what would this work be I'd supposed to do? Answer me straight! I won't listen to any more of this hedging business."

"Sure, I'll answer you straight. You wouldn't have so much to do beyond the ordinary mechanical work in the plant. Just keep your eyes and ears open for what is needed, and know how to report it. Just mebbe a picture now and then of something important. Plenty of pay, and very little extra work."

John suddenly turned on the man and glared at him.

"You mean that you want me to be a miserable spy against my own country and what they're doing to defend

our freedom? Is that it? Well, you can get out, you louse! And take the answer back, NO! Never will I lend myself to such treason, not for all the money in the world! That's flat and final! Good by!" John Sargent swung himself aboard the bus which had just stopped to let a passenger off, and was now about to start. But Kurt Entry's voice pursued him as the door was closing: "Well, kid, think it over. I'll be seeing you." But when John looked back at the corner the man had vanished.

Two blocks farther on, John Sargent swung off the bus again, and made his way to a police station where he reported what had been said to him, and then hurried to his grandmother's comfortable little apartment. She welcomed him with her eyes and she flashed for him her poor twisted smile. Then John Sargent prepared a delicate meal for her and fed it to her, made her comfortable for the night in a gentle way he had, and as she slept he sat und brooded over the state of things that had been opened up to him that afternoon, and his very blood boiled with indignation. Was it possible that such traffic as this was really going on in his own beloved land? Hiring spies and treachery? He had read of such doings of course, but had never half believed them until now. And couldn't that guy tell from just looking at him that he wasn't that kind of a fellow? Well, he'd show them. If that stinking sneak came around again he wouldn't even look at him, but he'd see that the police got the high sign before it was too late to catch him. A long time he sat beside that simple bed and watched the sleeper, his thoughts growing more and more tempestuous. How his very soul ached to be in the great war struggle to set his world free from such horror. He had heard the men talk where he used to work, even if he hadn't had time to read the papers or listen to the radio. The war news traveled fast around the gang as they worked, sometimes even anticipating the things that were happening, so that the men almost talked about things before they had really occurred. He knew that every able-bodied man ought to be out defending righteousness. And yet he knew that for the present his duty lay with this dear invalid. She had spent years working for him, helping him through till he would have his education. And now she was laid low, and didn't even know what dire distress had come upon the world.

Or did she? How much had she seen from her small world in her library before the blow had fallen upon her? She was a reader, quick to know the signs of the times. Once when he had been home for a few days in vacation time she had spoken of the possibility that the war-torn world across the sea might even send the struggle to America.

"Oh, I hope you won't have to go away and be a soldier, John," she had said with a sigh.

There had been a prolonged silence, and then the boy had replied:

"But Grandmother, if war should come to defend a righteous cause, you wouldn't want me to keep out of it, would you? You wouldn't want me to be a slacker?"

And she had given him one yearning distressful look and said with another deep sigh:

"No, of course not, John."

And so he knew in his heart that if even now he could tell her all that was going on in the world, and how America, their own dear land had been called to do its duty and go out to fight for victory and freedom, Grandmother's tired eyes would flash with their old fire, and her locked lips would try to form words which would bid him go and fight with the rest, and not to let her necessity be an hindrance to his doing his duty.

But he could not leave her now. She was all he had left, and she had worn her own life out trying to help him. It wasn't as if she were unconscious now, and wouldn't know the difference if he was gone. He knew that his presence was a great joy to her. Her eyes told him that. But he had a strong belief that real duties never conflicted. There would be a way out somehow if circumstances changed.

But whatever came, while he was here at home at least, there would be things he could do for the cause of defense. He had a fairly good promise of a job he would be likely to get in a few days. It would not only enable him to make his grandmother more comfortable, but he would be definitely doing work needed in the war.

At present he was hiring a pleasant elderly woman to care for his grandmother during the day. She wasn't a regular nurse, and he wanted very much to be able to afford a professional nurse. Perhaps that would come pretty soon. But at present Mrs. Burke was doing her best, between looking after two little grandchildren when their mother was out working. It wasn't an ideal arrangement, but it was the best he could afford now. Perhaps something better would come pretty soon. It was for these reasons that Kurt Entry's suggestion of more money had at first caught his ear and made him listen briefly in spite of his better judgment. But now as he thought it over his lip curled at himself to think he had even seemed interested in the stranger.

And then came the thought that perhaps here was something he could do for the war interest. He might be able to trace down some of these treacheries that were going on in the country. He would keep that in mind and be on the watch for suspicious characters. He wasn't a trained detective of course, but in these days

everyone must be on the alert, ready to help in every way.

Then he began to think about the man that had accosted him. Perhaps he ought by good rights to have questioned him more. Perhaps he should have found out where this work was going on that they wanted him to spy on, and then let the owner himself be warned. But, on the other hand, would that mean there was danger of getting himself involved and suspected of something unlawful? He should be careful of that of course, not for his own sake but because of his grandmother. He must not do anything that would involve his staying away from her while she was in this critical condition, liable to have another stroke at any time, the doctor said. She depended upon him. He could not bear to think of her anguished eyes searching the room in vain to find him. No, he must be cautious about whatever he did.

To that end perhaps he should avoid all contacts with such men as that stranger, at least for the present. But then it wasn't likely he would be approached again, not by that man anyway. The way he vanished so quickly showed that.

Or did it? Would he come again some day when he was least looking for him? What approach would he use the second time? And what should be his own reaction? Apparently interested, or not? And how much could he count on those police?

These and other questions relating to fifth columnists kept thrashing themselves over in his mind until his brain grew weary and his eyes heavy with sleep, and after listening to his grandmother's steady breathing and making sure she was as comfortable as could be expected, he slipped into the small adjoining room. It was little more than a big closet, only large enough to hold a cot and a small pine table, the only place he could call his own. Yet it was just right, for lying here he could hear if his grandmother needed him, could watch over her in the night.

He was soon ready for the night, and as he dropped down on his hard little cot and drew the covers up, strangely there came to him the face of that beautiful girl he had seen on the street that day, that girl whose glance had met his own. Why did that girl so continually haunt him with her pleasant beauty? She was no one he would ever be likely to know, nor even speak to. And yet since he saw her early in the day there had not passed a minute when the memory of her had not come to haunt him, to taunt him as with something unattainable. He was half angry at her for having made such a strong impression upon him, wholly angry with himself for allowing the vision of her to come and go in his memory this way. He thought he had downed it, swept it out of his mind.

But just tonight he had happened to glimpse an item in the society column of the newspaper, a department in which he had no interest whatever, and never consciously looked at, linking her name with Victor Vandingham's, the man who had been his particular aversion in college. The man who had been the cause of more than one humiliation during their scholastic years in the same institution. The one who had assumed the right to ignore him, to discount him on every possible occasion, to sneer at him because he did not have the money to finance the various enterprises in which Vandingham had been interested. The one who had prevented his being elected to membership in the finest fraternity, and whose deciding vote had kept him from a number of honors his fellow students were ready to give him. And this young man was a close friend of the girl whose face and glance kept coming back to him! This must not go on! The paper even hinted very plainly that she was engaged to Victor Vandingham! And he was haunted by her vision as if in some subtle way her spirit belonged to him.

Fiercely he frowned and turned away from the thought of her. No woman should tempt him to let his thoughts dwell on her, no matter how brave or beautiful a vision she might be. She was not born into his world. And he doubted if he would ever find one who would fit into his life.

So again and again he disciplined his thoughts, until he felt he had almost forgotten how she looked, and the thought of her was far away. A moment of weakness, he told himself, the result of a longing that sometimes came over him for his mother, whom he could just remember. A beautiful mother, sweet and tender with him, and gentle to everyone. Beautiful, too.

The man Kurt Entry did not appear for some days, and John Sargent began to feel that he must have dreamed the whole occurrence. Several times he had seen his policeman friend hovering on the outskirts of the group where he was working, giving a wink and a lifting of the hand toward him as had been agreed upon between them, and John could only lift his brows and shrug his shoulders as if to rest himself, showing to the officer that the man had not appeared. So the policeman blended into the distance and disappeared.

Then one day, quite two weeks from his first appearance, Kurt Entry returned to the roadside. Of course it was not in the same location where John had first seen him, but again he stood most casually as an onlooker for a few seconds, and John glanced up to see him looking straight at himself, a half-amused smile on his lips as if there were a secret understanding between them. John was ready for that. He ignored the glance, swept his

own eyes across the crowd and dropped them down to his work again. He did not look that way again. Later when the day was done and Sargent started for home he could not see the man anywhere, and when he passed his policeman friend who had suddenly appeared, he nodded his head as agreed upon to show that he had seen his man again.

To an observer the policeman showed no sign that any communication had passed between them, and John passed on his way home. Three blocks farther on Kurt Entry fell into step beside him.

"Well, how about it, young fellah? You thought that matter over yet?"

John looked up with apparent surprise and no recognition in his glance. "Thought what matter over?" he asked indifferently.

"That little matter of getting yourself a larger salary."

"Oh! That!" said John. "I'd almost forgotten that. You see I never place much significance on a proposition unless I know who's behind it. And of course the way you made it out I wouldn't touch it with a ten foot pole, not even if the angel Gabriel was financing it. I'm an American. I'm not a traitor!"

"Now see here, young fellah," said Entry, "you got me all wrong the other night. I wasn't proposing any illegal thing at all. You didn't stay to hear me explain. You just went off half-cocked on that bus, and my news is too private to shout to the universe. It's government secrets, you know. And my proposition was an all right proposition with reliable people behind it. People who'd never go against the government, not for worlds. As loyal people as you'd care to meet anywhere. Reliable and respected people as there is in the city."

"Yeah? Who, for instance?"

Kurt Entry's eyes narrowed. He cast a furtive glance behind him and then sidled nearer to his companion and lowered his tone:

"Know anybody by the name of Vandingham?" he said in a sepulchral whisper.

John Sargent looked up with a quick wonder in his eyes, instantly concealed.

"Seems to me I've heard the name," he said, thoughtfully, almost disinterestedly. "So you mean they are the people that are offering this big salary. Is that right?"

"Not on yer life it ain't," said Entry. "They are the folks that are making the stuff on the government job. They'd be the folks you'd be working for, see? But the big dough would come from an entirely different party, and they'd be the ones you'd have to satisfy. The folks that want the dope."

"Yeah? Well, who are they?"

"Oh, that's a military secret," said

(Continued on Page 19)

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. BERTHA JOHNSON of Wyocena, Wisconsin

"It is Better to Obey"

"HEH, where ya goin'?" Steve, the town bully, had been watching Joe as he came down the walk and when Joe was even with him, Steve shouted across the street at him.

"Why, I'm going over to Grandma Simms."

"Haw, haw! Listen to that, fellows," said Steve as he turned to his companions. "Joe's a regular sissy. Goin' to call on Grandma Simms! Haw, haw! Why don't ya be a good sport and go skatin' with us? Come on, fellows, let's go—the ice is swell. So long, sissy Joe." And amid laughter and sneers they started off down the street.

As Joe continued down the street, his steps gradually became slower and slower. Why did he have to meet Steve and his gang and be called a sissy anyway? And why shouldn't he go skating? Mother didn't want him to go but she was away and she'd never know he had gone. But then, it was pretty cold and he knew Grandma Simms needed some wood chopped. Aw, but the ice was so slick and the sun was so bright. He could have a wonderful time, and maybe he'd get back in time to chop some wood for Grandma Simms. Anyway she probably had enough wood to last till tomorrow.

"Hey, fellows, look—here come's the sissy. What's the matter, Joe, didn't Grandma Simms like your visit? Ha! Ha! Well, come on out and join the fun; we're having a wonderful time." And Steve gave him a good slap on the back.

As Joe skimmed out over the ice, he forgot all about Grandma Simms and her wood. The ice was just perfect and his skates were good and sharp. This was wonderful and nothing could spoil his fun now.

"Come on, Joe, get ahold for 'Crack-the-Whip'."

Joe was on the end and as they were racing along he began to realize that they were getting out quite far and that the ice wasn't too thick. When the leader gave the "crack", Joe shot out faster than ever and before he could stop himself he fell, and as he fell he went through the ice. He was badly frightened but with the help of the other boys he got out. He was completely soaked and by the time he got home he was chilled clear through.

His mother had not come home, so he hung his clothes way off in a corner of the basement and then busied himself in his father's workshop. Perhaps he wouldn't even have to tell mother what had happened. If only she

The Editor of "Children's Page"

Mrs. Bertha Johnson has kindly consented to edit "The Children's Page" throughout 1944. She will welcome all letters from the young readers of this page and would appreciate receiving snapshots, poems or brief contributions, some of which may be published.

The children who send correct answers to problems on "The Children's Page" will receive attractive prizes. Send all your letters to Mrs. Bertha Johnson, Wyocena, Wis.

wouldn't see his clothes!

After supper his throat began to get sore and his head began to throb, but he went to bed without telling his mother. By the next morning, he was very sick and his mother had to call the Doctor.

The Doctor examined him and took his temperature. He shook his head but said nothing. Presently Joe heard voices in the other room. He listened closely to hear what they said.



Kenneth and Garry Jespersen of Spruce Grove, Alberta, Enjoy the First Real Snow of the New Year With Their Pony, "Bubbles", and Sleigh

"He is a very sick boy, Mrs. Tillot, and we shall have to take good care of him or it may develop into pneumonia. He has a temperature of 103 degrees. You give him this medicine and rub his chest with this, and perhaps he will be all right."

"All right, Dr. Smith, I'll take good care of him. By the way, how is Grandma Simms?"

"She got a bad cut on her hand last night. She had to go out and chop some wood and the axe slipped and cut her hand. I believe it will be all right but the poor soul won't be able to keep up with her knitting now for awhile, so she will have a hard time to get along."

"I'll go over to see her as soon as Joe is better. Goodbye, Dr. Smith." When Joe's mother came back to his

bedroom, he burst into tears and told his mother all that had happened. "I'm so sorry, mother. I was a bad boy."

His mother reminded him of the verse in the Bible that says, "Be sure your sins will find you out". But also, "If we confess our sins, He (Christ) is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

Right then, Joe told Jesus that he was sorry he had been a bad boy and asked Jesus to help him never again to disobey his mother and to always be a good boy.

Fortunately Joe did not get pneumonia so in several days he was able to be out and the first person he went to see was Grandma Simms.

Ten "ABC's" That Are Men of the Bible

Fill in the missing letters:

1. A., the most beautiful man in Israel. (2. Samuel 13)
2. B., rode an ass that talked to him. (Numbers 22)

3. C., the first murderer. (Genesis 4)

4. D., was cast in the lion's den. (Daniel 6)

5. E., sold his birthright for something to eat. (Genesis 25)

6. F., trembled at Paul's preaching. (Acts 23)

7. G., was killed by a stone from a sling. (1. Samuel 17)

8. H., was eaten by worms. (Acts 12)

9. I., was prepared by his father as a sacrifice. (Genesis 22)

10. J., the most patient man. (Job 1)

Send your answers to Mrs. Bertha Johnson, Wyocena, Wisconsin.

Looking In At the Edmonton Institute

A Report of the Christian Training Institute at Edmonton, Alberta, by Its President, the REV. E. P. WAHL

ANOTHER school year was started on November 1, 1943, at our Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, Alta., Canada. Again the Lord has amazed us with his marvelous way of leading his cause.

The school continues to offer a four year Bible course, and the Bible com-



Miss Esther Ludwig of Esk, Sask., and Rubin Herrmann of Schuler, Alberta, Who Found the Lord at the Edmonton Institute

mercial course. Besides this, night school has been started. Every Monday evening instruction is offered in Psychology I & II, Daily Vacation Bible School Work, Book of Acts, Evangelism and Prophet of Isaiah.

The enrollment again is very gratifying. Sixty-three students are on our

roll. Of these 45 are pursuing the full Bible course, 2 are part-time students, 4 are taking the Bible-Commercial course and 12 are enrolled for Monday night classes.

We are also proud of our able teaching staff. Most of the teaching is done gratis at the Institute.

At present we have 13 members on the faculty, five of whom are women and eight are men. Seven of the group have only one subject to teach but they come regularly and sincerely seek to give of their best to the Master. Besides our own denomination there is representation on the teaching staff from the Baptist Union of Western Canada, the Regular Baptist Church, the Moravian Church and also the Evangelical Mennonite Church.

The matron of our Bible School has been given assistance in the school kitchen through Mr. and Mrs. Philip Serr of Medicine Hat, Alta. Through

The Lord Provides!

Various churches and individuals have helped to fill the cellar of our Christian Training Institute with vegetables. The Minionas people, when informed that there was space available in the freight car in which the Rev. R. Schilke sent his household effects to Edmonton, seized the opportunity and sent a large quantity of vegetables along. One good brother even included a 100 pound bag of number one flour. We therefore have a good supply of vegetables. The Prairie Cereal Co. of Edmonton has also donated a liberal supply of its products. The Lord has started this marvelous work and he will provide for its upkeep through those that love him.
E. P. WAHL, President.

the kindly support of our friends the school has been again supplied with vegetables for the winter and donations are being made to keep the Christian Training Institute Radio Program on the air. So every Sunday morning from 8:30 to 9:00 o'clock a "Sunday Morning Devotional Program" is being offered by the school.



Miss Elsie Engel from McClusky, North Dakota, the First Student from the United States at the Edmonton Christian Training Institute

The new school year has only begun to hit its stride, but, nevertheless, the students are already active in various deputation work. At the Central Baptist Church students are serving as Sunday School teachers and assisting in the services in various ways. Prayer meetings are conducted and services led in different churches and missions in Edmonton and surrounding districts. Tracts are being distributed, and some are always helping with the radio program on Sunday morning.

Two students came this Fall without being able to rejoice in the saving grace of our Lord Jesus. In the very first week of school both of these young people had given their hearts to Christ and are now happy witnesses for their Master.

The work is expanding. Besides students from the three prairie provinces of Canada, we have our first student from the United States this winter. Surely, there are other young people in our churches desiring to attend some Bible School who would be well advised to come to the Christian Training Institute.

More and more do we realize the great blessing God has given our denomination through this Bible School of ours. Let us keep on praising him for such loving kindness!



The Imposing Capitol Building of the Province of Alberta at Edmonton, Only a Few Blocks Away From the Christian Training Institute

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Mission Offerings of \$2,536 by Oregon's Salt Creek Church and Organizations

On Thursday evening, Oct. 14, in the Salt Creek Baptist Church near Dallas, Oreg., a plaque was dedicated in honor of the 12 church members and 2 church friends in the service of our country. This was done by way of a candle-light service and a candle was lit for each Service Man while a few words were spoken by our pastor, the Rev. Otto Nallinger, regarding the work of the men. We are ever remembering our men in the Armed Forces in our daily prayers.

November 28 was set aside by our church as Mission Sunday. In the evening the young people presented a play entitled, "Ordered South", which stressed the need and usefulness of missionaries. A special offering was held by the young people and it amounted to \$92.62. The missionary offering from the church, including the various organizations of the church, amounted to \$2,536.48.

LUELLA MAY, Reporter.

Sessions of the Oregon Baptist Association at the Bethany Church Near Portland

The Oregon Baptist Association met with the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oreg., from Nov. 11 to 14. After the usual welcome, response and song service, the opening address was given by the Rev. Leland Friesen of the Stafford Church on the subject, "The Reality of Christ".

The meetings on Friday and Saturday were opened with devotions and prayer. The letter to Ephesians was the basis of the expositions by the following ministers, Dr. J. Olthoff, Rev. O. Roth, Dr. J. Leyppoldt, Rev. O. Nallinger, Rev. T. Leger, and Rev. F. Mueller.

On Friday afternoon the Ladies' Missionary Union gave a very fine program at which time Mrs. Hodge of Portland brought an address from the subject, "Now Is the Time to Do Missionary Work".

On Sunday morning after the Sunday School had given a very fine program and after special musical selections by the choir, the Rev. F. Mueller brought a stirring message on "The Unity of the Church".

On Sunday afternoon the Oregon Baptist Youth League was in charge. Chaplain G. Lutz from Camp Adair, Oreg., gave the address. The meetings came to a close on Sunday evening, with the Rev. Frank Friesen giving the closing message.

We thank our heavenly Father, the entertaining church, the choir, the women who so ably took care of our physical needs and the ministers with their messages from the Word of God.

FRANK FRIESEN, Reporter.

A Housewarming Given for Mr. and Mrs. J. Hufnagel by the Los Angeles B. Y. P. U.

The B. Y. P. U. and choir members of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., will long remember Wednesday, Dec. 8, for on this day we were privileged to have a housewarming for Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hufnagel. Mrs. Hufnagel, formerly Miss Edith Koppin, whom we had learned to know and love through our denominational papers as one of our Cameroons missionaries, has now made her home in Southern California. We are looking forward to knowing her better and loving her more. Mr. Joseph Hufnagel, who has been a member of our church for a number of years, and Miss Edith Koppin were married on Nov. 17.

The housewarming was to be a surprise. Our pastor and his wife made an appointment to call on them and at about 8:00 P. M. the others stormed the house. It was a complete surprise.

Mr. Walter Heiman, president of our B. Y. P. U., was in charge of the evening. After reading of Scripture by our president and prayer by the Rev. E. Mittelstedt and Mr. John Wolf, Mrs. Ruth Baer, the president of the choir, presented the honored guests with a beautiful coffee table.

Mr. and Mrs. Hufnagel were very fortunate in finding such a lovely home. They both graciously thanked us and extended an invitation to the young people of their church to feel free to use their home at all times. They are at home at 941 W. 70th St., Los Angeles-44, California. We are happy to have Mr. and Mrs. Hufnagel as members of our church family.

MRS. RUTH BAER, Reporter.

A Stranger Picks Up "The Herald" on a Street in Los Angeles

Today I found a magazine on the pavement on Pico Street, as I was en route to the Del Valley Branch Post Office. I examined it carefully. It was splashed with water and the name of the person to whom it had been addressed had been removed. It was THE BAPTIST HERALD.

I brushed off the dirt, and carefully folded it, and brought it home. I examined it, and tried to discover what definite group it might represent among the Baptists. The Nov. 4th issue of "The Watchman-Examiner" (page 1051) makes note of our labors as evangelist. If interested, copy this for your readers. Send me a copy of your paper, please, and tell me about the particular group you represent. I am a Baptist.

Sincerely yours,
Rev. Theodore M. Hofmeister,
"The People's Pastor"
P.O. Box 7772, Los Angeles 15, Cal.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Missionary Program and Christmas Party by the Sheboygan Ladies' Missionary Society

The Ladies' Mission Society of the Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis., held a missionary program on Nov. 28. We were glad to have Miss Ruth Doescher from the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee as our guest speaker for that service. Her topic for the evening was "The Present Crisis". We are sure that those who heard Miss Doescher speak received a blessing, and found out more about our home mission work and foreign fields. The offering for that service amounted to \$31.86, which was given for missions.

On Dec. 8 the society held its annual Christmas Party. In spite of much sickness, there was a fine group present. The program was as follows: prelude by Mrs. Ottar Rohrstaff; welcome by Mrs. Jahn; scripture and prayer by Mrs. Thomas Lutz; reading by Mrs. Ruby Guenther, "Story of the Christmas Carols" with Mrs. E. Schulze as reader and accompanied by a Ladies' Chorus given by Mrs. Thomas Lutz, Mrs. Oliver Rohde, Mrs. Ottar Rohrstaff, and Mrs. Herbert Berlin. There were Christmas carols sung throughout the program. The Rev. Thomas Lutz closed with the benediction. Refreshments were served in the church basement with Mrs. Grode and Mrs. Dechent as hostesses.

MRS. FRANCIS GUENTHER, Secretary.

Baptist Church and Community of Parkersburg Are Blessed by Evangelist Neumann's Messages

Early in the Fall of 1943 the Rev. P. G. Neumann, pastor of the Burns Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., came to Parkersburg, Iowa, for a series of evangelistic meetings for two weeks. The Lord added his blessing to the wonderful messages which were given, and over 20 people, nearly all adults, confessed having received the Lord as their personal Savior. Mr. Neumann had the privilege of speaking to a full house every evening, and the effort has served in a special way to lift the church into prominence in the community.

During the past six years there has been a one hundred per cent increase in church membership. We praise the Lord for it all, for it is his blessing which has accomplished it, and to him shall be all the glory! We also wish again to express our appreciation to the Burns Ave. Church of Detroit for the loan of their talented and consecrated pastor, who certainly was an instrument in God's hand in bringing this about. Our prayer is that the church here in Parkersburg may, indeed, serve as a soul saving station for many lost sinners and be a true place of worship until Jesus comes again!
H. LOHR, Pastor.

Holloway Young People Study the Journeys of Israel With Rev. John Broeder

The young people of the Baptist Church of Holloway, Minn., have organized and have also adopted a new constitution. The newly elected officers are as follows: Edith Haidel, president; Evelyn Giese, vice-president; Jean Mulvihill, secretary; and Allen Smith, treasurer.

All the newly elected officers are very willing workers and with the able leadership of our pastor, the Rev. John Broeder, we shall go forward with Christ in this new year.

We have been having very successful meetings with Mr. Broeder leading us in discussions of the journeyings of the children of Israel. He has presented the journeys so vividly that we have all benefited greatly from them.

EVELYN GIESE, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Mission Program by the Young People's Societies of West Ebenezer and Springside, Sask.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 17, the two young people's societies of West Ebenezer and Springside, Sask., Canada, rendered a program entitled, "The Voyage of Life", in the West Ebenezer Church and on Nov. 14 it was given at Fenwood, Sask. This program was under the direction of our pastor, the Rev. E. M. Wegner.

"The Voyage of Life" was well presented by the young people. The platform was decorated as a ship, and all those taking part were dressed as sailors and were seated in the ship. The program illustrated to the very large audiences a Christian's life from its youth to eternity. It was divided into five parts as follows: "Launch Out", "The Call to Service", "The Storm", "Rescue the Perishing", and "The Heavenly Haven". The offerings which amounted to \$89.83 were designated for foreign missions.

LORRAINE GRUNERT, Reporter.

The Ladies' Aid of Fenwood, Sask., Shows Encouraging Progress and Growth

After the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Wiens left us as the Baptist Church of Fenwood, Sask., we were without a minister for over a year, and during that time our Ladies' Aid practically ceased to exist. But when our present pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Waltereit, came to us, we were encouraged to continue to work for the Lord. Thus, as Ladies' Aid of the Fenwood Baptist Church, we can look back gratefully on the past year. Our ever faithful Lord has graciously guided us, and we were privileged to partake of his blessings in a large measure. We had 10 meetings during the last year, studying God's Word, singing and praying together. Besides, we were encouraged and inspired by our pastor, the Rev. H. J. Waltereit, who gave us several appropriate talks during the year.

On Nov. 14 we held our annual program, of which our president, Mrs.

H. J. Waltereit, was in charge. The offering was \$16.22. In August we held an auction sale when all handwork that we had made during the year was sold. At that time we realized a sum which was far in excess of what we had hoped for. Our entire income for the year amounted to \$247.21. Of this, \$20 went to our missions, \$20 to our Bible School in Edmonton, \$10 to the Sanatorium at Fort San, Sask., \$10 to the Red Cross, and \$120 toward the painting of the church, and new sidings, paint, and general renovation of the parsonage. All expenditures came to \$214.34.

Besides all this, we made many sick visits, sometimes cheering the sick with small gifts of love. At present, we have 13 members. We are trying our best, to be laborers in the vineyard of our Lord. Our motto for the coming year is: "Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

MRS. OLGA WILKIE, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Baptist Young People's Crusaders of the Jamesburg Baptist Church of New Jersey

The Young People's Sunday School Class of the First Baptist Church of Jamesburg, N. J., has organized under the title, "Baptist Young People's Crusaders". This group is of high school age.

The elections were as follows: president, Robert Clinton; vice-president, Horatio Mount, Jr.; secretary, Barbara Brown; treasurer, James Kilbourn; pianist, Clara E. Martin; and game chairman, Helen Firestine. Mrs. Fred Ziegler, Jr., is the class teacher and supervisor.

Regular meetings are held once a month at Mrs. Ziegler's home. A business meeting and social time are held at each occasion. The class has a special offering to be used for missions.

JEAN KILBOURN, Reporter.

Thanksgiving and Christmas Day Festivities at the Pilgrim Church of Jersey City, N. J.

The Pilgrim Baptist Church of Jersey City, N. J., can report some progress. We sent \$50.00 to the General Missionary Society as our Thanksgiving Day Offering. Besides that we set our goal to pay off another \$1000.00 on our church debt between Thanksgiving and Christmas. We are happy to report that we reached our goal and raised more than \$1000 for this purpose.

We also had success in our efforts to win souls. On Dec. 5th we had the privilege to baptize a woman who was recently converted. She had lost her son at sea about a year ago, but God gave her grace and led her out of sorrow and darkness into his light.

The Christmas celebration was held on Sunday, Dec. 26. The older children gave two plays, "Miss Grumble Made Happy" and "The Boy's Christmas". There were some musical numbers with the girls' choir singing, and the smaller children bringing their recitations and songs.

V. H. PRENDINGER, Pastor.

In Memory of the Rev. J. G. Draewell, Pastor of Eight Churches of the Denomination

With the homegoing of our beloved friend and brother, the Rev. J. G. Draewell, another of our faithful servants of the Lord has left our ranks. The church and the denomination have experienced a distinct loss through the death of our brother. On the 24th of November he fell asleep in Jesus, as calm and peaceful as a babe going to sleep on its mother's breast while his faithful life's companion gave him journey-grace with the Word of God and the songs of Zion. Thus a life came to its close that had been lived with a single eye to the honor and glory of Christ the Lord.

It was Mr. Draewell's privilege to be in the gospel ministry for 47 years, years that brought an abundance of work and fruit for eternity. Many throughout our denomination rise up and call him blessed because he was instrumental in bringing them to a saving knowledge of Christ. He was born on Dec. 18, 1867 at Milluhnen, East-Prussia. At the age of 17 he found Christ as Savior and Lord and was baptized and received into the fellowship of the church at Eydt-Kuhnen, East-Prussia. In 1891 he came to this country and entered our Baptist Seminary the following year.

In 1896 he was ordained to the gospel ministry at Clinton, Iowa, his first pastorate. The same year he was joined in marriage with Lydia Schreiner. This happy union was blessed with 7 children, 3 sons and four daughters, all of whom are living. It was with distinctive and rare faithfulness that he served 8 churches of our denomination. A preacher of outstanding ability, yet never substituting eloquence for scriptural truth, ever holding up Christ as the heart and substance of all divine revelation to man, a pastor who loved his people, having a true shepherd's heart, the churches prospered under his leadership. His last pastorate was the Pilgrim Church in Philadelphia, Pa.

After his retirement, he accepted the position of chaplain of the Old People's Home in Philadelphia. With untiring zeal he labored for the welfare of the Home; day and night he was ready to help and to cheer and to expend his last ounce of strength in its behalf. With equal devotion and readiness he stood at the side of his pastor, ready to take his place wherever he might be of service. Many hearts are sorrowing at his going.

On the 27th of November we carried the earthly remains of our dear brother to the grave. The service was held in the chapel of the Home for the Aged. The many flowers from friends throughout the land gave silent but fragrant testimony to the love and esteem held in the hearts of the many who knew him. Rev. Wm. Appel from Brooklyn, N. Y., led the large company of those who had come to the service to the throne of grace. Mr. P. Young of the Fleischmann Memorial Church spoke warm words of comfort and consolation. The pastor, Rev. H. Palfenier, brought the message based upon Dan. 12:2-3.

H. PALFENIER, Pastor.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Forest Park Young People Entertain the Church Board at a "Vacation Party"

Believing that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" the young people of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., invited their church board to a party entitled, "Let's Take a Vacation", on Dec. 7th.

The party represented a week's vacation with events occurring every day of the week. Sunday was our devotional time; Monday we got "acquainted" by carrying on pantomime conversations; Tuesday we took a hike (Grand March); Wednesday a class in public speaking brought forth a number of impromptu addresses delivered by the board members, an example being "My Most Embarrassing Moment" ably discussed by the pastor, the Rev. C. B. Nordland; Wednesday, also, four couples developed their senses of co-ordination by feeding apples to each other while blindfolded; Thursday arrived with a series of relays; for Friday a group of the young people gave a stunt entitled, "We're Glad They're Not Like That", which was actually a mock board meeting; and Saturday night was the banquet (refreshments).

And so in the space of an hour and a half the church board had spent a week's vacation with us. Everyone went home with "an ache", which developed from so much laughing, and the words, "We're glad we came", were sincerely spoken.

HARRIET GRIEGER, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Dedication of Flags at the New Leipzig Baptist Church of North Dakota

On Dec. 20 the United States, Christian and Service flags were dedicated in the New Leipzig Baptist Church of New Leipzig, No. Dakota. There are ten stars on the Service flag.

At present the ten boys in the service of our country are as follows: Ruben Auch, Reinhold and Otto Auch, Eldean Reich, Sam Schramm, George Kallis, Albert Iblings, Harold Utter, Wesley and Eugene Riedlinger. Otto Kallis has recently been honorably discharged.

Sam Schramm, who was on furlough at that time, carried the United States flag, while the other two flags were carried by young women. We shall always remember these boys in the Service in our prayers.

ADELIN KALLIS, Reporter.

Revival Meetings and Christmas Programs in the Baptist Church of Corona, South Dakota

On Nov. 29 the Baptist Church of Corona, So. Dak., began special meetings with the Rev. J. J. Renz of Plevna, Mont., as guest speaker and evangelist. The Lord granted us splendid weather and a fine spirit of cooperation so that,



Officers of the Dorcas Club of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota, with the Rev. and Mrs. Edgar Klatt. (Left to Right: Mrs. Charles Balogh, President; Mrs. Rosa Wolff, Organizer of Dorcas Club; Mrs. Ann Odegaard, Vice-president; Miss Lydia Wolff, Secretary; and Rev. and Mrs. Edgar Klatt. Mrs. Edward Hanson, Treasurer, Not on Picture)

in spite of the shortage of tires and gas, the meetings were well attended and two persons confessed Christ as their personal Savior. We were all led to regard the privilege to serve Christ and our fellow men as a special duty. There are none of the regular attendants at our services who do not belong to the church or who have not confessed their faith in Christ. To instruct and edify is our main task at present.

The Sunday School held a special program on Christmas Eve. The church choir presented a Christmas cantata on Dec. 26. We as a church thank the Baptist Church at Plevna for their willingness to give their pastor leave for the past two weeks of service to us. May the seed sown not fall on unfruitful ground but in due season bring forth its harvest.

R. A. KLEIN, Pastor.

Inspiring Programs and Happy Surprises for the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks

Sunday, Dec. 12, was a red letter day for members and friends of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., for several reasons. The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner came to be our honored guest for the day and brought us two wonderfully inspiring messages. He also talked to the Sunday School when he told us of Laura Reddig's returning home. We were very happy to hear that wonderful news.

The Dorcas Club celebrated its 13th anniversary on this day by having a special program in the evening. When the Dorcas club was organized 13 years ago, it was comprised of girls in their early teens. The girls seemed to grow up with the club and now it is a group of young women in their twenties and early thirties and most of them are married.

The club was organized with the purpose of creating more fellowship among the scholars of a certain Sunday School class and their evening day School class and their evening meetings were spent in sewing. The club has had many and varied projects through the years, among which have

been buying the piano for the church, the service set for communion, helping with buying the gas stove for the parsonage, and we make a monthly payment on the parsonage debt.

As a surprise to the Rev. and Mrs. Edgar Klatt, what they thought was to be only a fellowship hour with lunch to wind up the Dorcas Club celebration turned out to be a birthday party for them since their birthdays are on Dec. 13 and 12, respectively. As a token of their love and appreciation the church presented the Klatts with a liberal purse and wished them many, many more happy birthdays.

We are fast approaching the end of the first year for our Building Fund and, at a time set aside for special offerings for the Building Fund and Missions, too, there was a total of \$380.79 layed upon God's altar. Of this \$210.64 was designated for the Building Fund and \$170.15 for missions. This brought the total Building Fund up to \$1722.02, just \$277.98 short of our \$2000 goal.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 19, the church choir and men's chorus, under the direction of the Rev. F. W. Klatt, and the Junior choir, under the direction of Mrs. Fred Kranzler, rendered a concert of Christmas music which was very much enjoyed and appreciated by all in attendance. We are very thankful that we have such an able director in Mr. Klatt. No small amount of praise should go to Mrs. Kranzler in her untiring efforts with the Juniors. We have received many blessings in song from both the Senior and Junior choirs.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. has purchased the much needed pulpit Bible which was dedicated at the Watch Night service on New Year's Eve. The Sunday School presented the regular Christmas program on Christmas Eve.

As a church we feel we have been especially blessed this past year and offer up our thanks to God for his wonderful mercy and bountiful love to us. May we walk in his light and love as Jesus did!

MRS. A. F. BIBELHEIMER, Reporter.

Special Programs and Events in the Washburn and Underwood Baptist Churches

It is encouraging to know that when our people are somewhat more prosperous, they do not forget the work of God. Fully aware of the fact that the world also judges our devotion to God according to the manner in which the church property is kept up, the people of the Baptist Church of Washburn, No. Dak., invested considerable time and money in this enterprise. The result is that our parsonage now has a new roof and a new coat of paint, while our Washburn Church has had the entire interior completely refinished and redecorated, including a new furnace.

Approximately \$230 were spent on the parsonage and \$900 on the church edifice. This money was raised voluntarily, but some of us feared that our missionary offering would be neglected. These fears were unwarranted, and we had three very encouraging missionary offerings. The Underwood Church raised \$227, Washburn raised \$330, and our Washburn young people raised \$57.

Our Underwood Missionary Festival on November 7 was somewhat handicapped by the weather and the fact that we were unable to get an outside speaker. The pastor, the Rev. John Giesbrecht, brought the messages for the occasion and our devoted Ladies' Aid served a most delicious fellowship luncheon.

On Nov. 14 we met in the Washburn Church for our combined missionary and rededication services. The attendance was so large that it was almost impossible to accommodate everyone. The Rev. J. C. Schweitzer brought us two very timely messages and also spoke the prayer of rededication.

On the following Sunday, Nov. 21, the church enjoyed the privilege of announcing to its pastor that they had

raised his salary \$200. We are confident that God's blessing rests upon all these efforts. It is He who gave and who made his children willing to give.
JOHN GIESBRECHT, Pastor.

Annual Rally Day Program of the Northern North Dakota Young People's Association

The Northern North Dakota Young People's Association met at Goodrich, No. Dak., on Nov. 26 for its annual Rally Day. The theme of the rally was "Time For Thee To Work". The rally was well attended although we missed our Service Men and Women.

Miss Esther Kaiser, president, presided at the morning service. We were very fortunate to have the Rev. John Wobig of St. Paul, Minn., as our guest speaker. He gave three very inspiring addresses at our rally. In his first address he spoke on "Revitalization".

In his afternoon address, the topic of which was "Evangelism in the Sunday School", Mr. Wobig brought the qualifications which a Sunday School teacher should have to be really successful. "The Call of Lost Values" was the topic of Mr. Wobig's inspiring evening address.

At the close of the afternoon service an interesting game of Bible Baseball was played. The Lincoln Valley and Martin Societies participated. The final score was 10 to 6 in favor of the Lincoln Valley Society.

A delicious luncheon and banquet supper were served in the basement of the church. The impromptu roll call during the supper hour proved to be interesting.

This Rally Day again as others proved to be a success. It must have encouraged and challenged many of the people who attended to go back to their tasks and work with more zeal for Christ.

EMMA KESSLER, Reporter.

DETROIT SERVICE MEN

(Continued from Page 8)

coordinate the organization and classes as to their work among the Service Men. This makes it possible for all men to receive proper attention and helps to eliminate duplications of effort.

As the men enter the service, they are presented with a New Testament by the pastor of the church at the morning worship service, at which time they are given a friendly handshake and a prayer is offered in their behalf. Their names are then phoned to a neighborhood Bible shop, where it is put on a small walnut strip in gold leaf, to be returned to the church for a place on the beautiful Military Service Record Board. This board has a prominent place in the church's foyer.

The work of the Service Men's Committee is backed by the church budget. Therefore, every six weeks the men receive a box from the church of helpful and useful articles. The laymen of the church print a men's news, which includes excerpts from the letters of the men in service, a word from

the pastor and news of the church work. A copy is always sent to Bethel's Service Men. Each organization of the church is responsible for their members, who are in the Armed Forces.

At every service of the church, men in uniform are welcomed and recognized in a public way. Each week at the Prayer Service there is a silent moment of prayer as well as audible prayer for the Service Men, the condition of the world and the many millions who, today, are in this great world conflict.

The pastor of the church keeps in constant touch with each man through form letters and personal letters. Recently 246 people gathered to honor the men in service from Bethel and Bethel's community. Prior to this service, the members of the church visited all the homes of the community, seeking the names and addresses of the men in service. There were 226 names which were secured and these were presented for special prayer.

According to latest reports, the Bethel Church now has 68 men in service, 22 of whom are now overseas.

OBITUARY

HUGO BENJAMIN GIEDT of Danzig, North Dakota

Hugo Benjamin Giedt, adopted son of Walter and Johanna Giedt, was born October 18, 1926, at Fargo, No. Dakota. He died at the Mandan Hospital at Mandan, No. Dak., on Dec. 3, 1943, at the age of 17 years, 1 month and 15 days. His death was due to tonsillitis, complications of spinal meningitis.

Hugo was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Giedt in his infancy. The family lived on the farm near Danzig, No. Dak., until about three years ago when they moved into the town of Danzig. Six years ago the foster-father passed away, leaving Hugo in care of his foster mother. He finished grade school and, being unable to continue his education, he did farm-hand work.

He leaves to mourn his foster mother, Mrs. Johanna Giedt; and many boyhood friends. Funeral services were at the Wishek Baptist Church, Wishek, No. Dak., with the pastor of the church bringing words of comfort. Interment was made at the Danzig cemetery.

Wishek, No. Dak.

J. C. GUNST, Pastor.

MRS. MARY MILLER of Gillet, Wisconsin

Mrs. Mary Miller, born on January 22, 1880, in Russia, and a member of the Gillet Baptist Church, was called to her heavenly home at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, Dec. 12, 1943, after an illness of about two years, at the age of 63 years, 11 months, and 10 days.

She was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Miller in 1899. God blessed their home with 13 children: Gust, Tillie, Albert, John, Annie, Henry, Ferdinand, Martha, Mary, Adolph, Olga, Alvin, and Walter. Her husband and one son preceded her in death. She leaves to mourn 7 sons, 5 daughters, 21 grandchildren, and 2 great grandchildren, 2 sisters, and 3 brothers.

Services were held at the Gillet Baptist Church on Dec. 15th, with the pastor, the Rev. F. Mashner, in charge and assisted by the Rev. W. Zeckser, retired pastor of the Gillet Church; the Rev. H. Schilke, pastor of the First Polish Baptist Church of Pound, Wis.; and the Rev. H. Bothner, former pastor of the Gillet Baptist Church. She was buried in the Gillet Cemetery.

Gillet, Wis.

FRED MASHNER, Pastor.

MR. ALBERT NIEDERER of Waco, Texas

Mr. Albert Niederer of Waco, Texas, was born on Sept. 1, 1875, in Walzenhausen, Switzerland. On June 19, he was united in marriage with Elise Kohler, and the following year they came to America and made Waco, Texas, their home. In 1907 he and his wife realized their lost condition and accepted Christ in simple faith and upon their faith they were baptized by the Rev. J. H. Meyers and united with the Central Baptist Church. On May 21, 1937, his dear wife was taken from him and this experience made quite an impression upon him.

In 1940 he made a trip to his native country, Switzerland, and his two month visit there helped him in many ways. It was noticeable that his health was failing, but he was up and about doing something. But on Sept. 6th he was forced to go to bed. In spite of his illness, he was always cheerful. On Friday morning, Dec. 3, 1943, his spirit took flight to his Maker.

For many years he served his church as deacon and clerk and in the absence of his pastor he would preach the Word. He reached the age of 68 years, 4 months and 4 days. He leaves to mourn 4 sons and 2 daughters; 2 daughters-in-law, and 2 sons-in-law; 5 grandchildren and 1 sister and a host of friends. Two of his sons are overseas. The Rev. W. H. Bunning and Mr. Stowe assisted in the service. The undersigned spoke on "Preparedness" according to Luke 2:25.

Waco, Texas.

C. C. GOSSEN, Reporter.

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

Carl J. Bender of the Cameroons, spoke to the young people on "Missions from the Viewpoint of a Missionary's Daughter." At the Watch Night service on Dec. 31st the Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor, baptized 11 persons on confession of their faith in Christ and received them into the fellowship of the church at the communion service that followed.

The Rev. George C. Engelmann quietly celebrated his 90th birthday on Dec. 28 at the home of his son, Dr. Victor Engelmann, and family at Chicago, Illinois. He was delighted by the shower of birthday cards, bouquets of flowers, and a visit by Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Rev. Theo. W. Dons and Rev. Martin L. Leuschner. Before his retirement in 1925, Mr. Engelmann was pastor of our churches in Kossuth, North Freedom and Ableman, Wis.; Aplington, Parkersburg, Kesley and What Cheer, Iowa; and Alpena, Mich. His sons are Fred in Eagle Grove, Ia.; Andrew in What Cheer, Ia.; Richard in Beloit, Wis.; Carl and Edgar in Flint, Mich.; and Victor in Chicago. Dr. Victor Engelmann recently made an offering of \$2400 toward our denominational enterprise.

SOUND OF THE TRUMPET

(Continued from Page 12)

Kurt Entry. "You wouldn't likely come in contact with them at all. You'd get your check through the mail perhaps, or money order, or whatever, I don't know which, or else sometimes in cash through a go-between."

"You, do you mean?" asked John with a quick glance at the man.

"Oh, no, not me," said Kurt. "I never handle the money on such deals. I just get my ten per. You see I'm pretty busy myself, sometimes traveling for my firm. But when I hear of a good thing like this I like to help my fellow men by passing it on, and also make a little money myself on the side. I figure it's only fair if I put you on to a lotta dough, that I should have my share for making it known to you. Ain't that so?"

"I suppose it's all in the way you look at it," said John, and continued on his steady gait, breaking into a merry whistle now and again.

Kurt Entry stalked by his side, giving him a side-wise curious glance, amid a growing impatience.

"Well, what say? Shall I put you down for my man? It doesn't do to be too slow accepting a good thing, you know. Vandingshams are hiring men right and left, and they may get all their places filled if I don't give them your name tonight. You've got to get the job, you know, before you'd be in a position to give out facts."

(To be continued)

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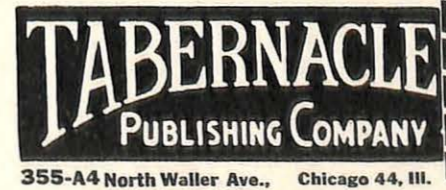
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Twenty Years Ago

January 15, 1924, to January 31, 1924

❖ From Jan. 14 to 25, 1924, evangelistic meetings were held in the Baptist Church of Emery, So. Dak., with the Rev. J. F. Olthoff of Avon, So. Dak., and the Rev. W. S. Argow of Madison, So. Dak., serving as evangelists.

❖ The Rev. William Lippard of the Immanuel Grosse Park Church of Chicago, Ill., held evangelistic services at the First Church of Cleveland, Ohio, for several weeks during the latter part of January, 1924. Eight persons professed faith in Christ, according to the pastor, the Rev. A. Knopf.

❖ The New England Jugendbund held its midwinter meeting in Bridgeport, Conn., on Sunday, Jan. 20, 1924. The program speakers were the Rev. Martin Heringer of Meriden, Conn., and the Rev. W. J. Zirbes of the Second Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. Officers of the union included Mr. John G. Luebeck of New Britain, Conn., as president; Mr. Fred Schlichting of Boston, Mass., as vice-president; and Miss Viola Schuster of Meriden, Conn., as secretary.

❖ On Jan. 27, 1924, the Rev. G. H. Schneck of New Britain, Conn., addressed a union meeting of the two young people's societies of Philadelphia, Pa., at the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church on the important topic, "Denominational Loyalty". Mr. Schneck had been asked to speak to the Jugendbund meeting of New York and vicinity on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22, on the same subject.

❖ On Jan. 22, 1924, the B. Y. P. U. of Bismarck, No. Dak., met for its annual business meeting and third anniversary program. Prominent in the early days of the society's history were the Rev's. A. Guenther and G. Sprock and Miss Alethea Kose, church missionary. On Jan. 27, 1924, the Rev. A. P. Mihm, editor of "The Baptist Herald", brought an instructive address to the young people and in the afternoon preached at the North Dakota State Prison to about 175 prisoners, of whom 21 were behind the bars for life.

❖ The new Sunday School annex of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington Iowa, had progressed so far that the Primary, Intermediate, Senior and Young People's departments could move into their new permanent quarters on Jan. 27, 1924. The school's attendance was about 500. The Rev. O. E. Krueger, pastor, wrote concerning the day's program: "Talk about happy workers and pupils—there was just one big smile all over!" A number of pupils decided for Christ at the opening services. The slogan of the school for 1924 was "A hundred more in nineteen twenty-four".

GOD'S SERVICE STAR

(Continued from Page 4)

find it, wherever a cup of water is given to someone in need in Christ's name, wherever a hand of blessing is gently placed upon a fevered brow, on every Jericho road wherever robbed and beaten humanity is ministered unto by some good Samaritan, at every Jacob's well where thirsty humans stop to drink and Christ's representative passes the Living Water unto them.

All these things come to pass in the lives of those people who have made Christ their Eternal Service Star of faith and hope and love. Should there ever come a moment in your life when this Star becomes dim, and you feel



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left alone, then put your hand into the hand of God, and trust him until the return of the light of faith and hope and love.

The other evening our five month old son was placed into bed by his mother. She put out the lights, and quietly tiptoed to the door to make her exit. The boy noticed that he was being left alone and he began to sob. I went to his bedside, quietly, and took him by the hand. He became quiet and soon fell into a deep slumber.

I had read of such things happening, but had never experienced it myself. I thought of how God takes our hands when the lights of faith, hope and love become apparently blacked out, and we become quiet. Then he keeps us in the palm of his hand until we view the Eternal Service Star of the lights of faith, hope and love in all his beauty upon the windows of our soul with the dawning of the new day.

Do You Know That...?

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

Five million Bibles have been given to the men and women in the Armed Services by the Gideons!

One trouble with the country is that it wants to raise nothing but cotton and wear nothing but silk.

Dr. George W. Truett of Texas has been pastor of his present church at Dallas, Texas, for 46 years and is now 76 years of age. Still there are some churches where he may not have lasted more than the traditional two years!

He could make a nickel go so far, it is said of one man, that he made the buffalo get sore feet.

The Free Methodist Church has lifted its 83 year-old ban on instrumental music in the church, and now permits local congregations to use the organ or piano if they so desire with the congregational singing.

"Do You Know That . . .?"

The editor of this column that usually appears on page 20 received three G. I. Testaments from Chaplain Paul Gebauer recently proving the statement that appeared in this column on Nov. 1st ". . . but not a penny of Army money goes for Bibles or Testaments" to be in error. Sorry! The government Testaments are commendable.

Alfred R. Bernadt, Editor.

American aviators have dived their planes until they have reached the unbelievable speed of 780 miles per hour—faster than the speed of sound!

For the first time a "Torch" has been flown over Africa. The sacred scroll was used recently in conducting Jewish services for Jewish airmen.

2,750,000 homes in Britain (one in five) has been either damaged or destroyed by bombs in this war.

A 22 year-old British seaman recently swam with a Bible clenched between his teeth from his life-boat to another to commit a dead shipmate to sea.

One victim of the Boston Coconut Grove fire, a 21 year-old Coast Guard member, is still hospitalized. He has received more than 100 blood transfusions. His weight has dropped from 168 to 112 in spite of the 6,500 calories being fed intravenously every day. He has received more than \$20,000 worth of medical care and doctors believe he will survive his 65% third-degree burns—the first case in history. Others with but 20% burns died almost instantly.

There are now 600 million professing Christians throughout the world! What a power if only someone could direct the united effort.

More war-workers have been killed by traffic accidents since Pearl Harbor than the total number of American soldiers killed on all fighting fronts! Still we think all waste of life is connected with war.