



Chief Duck of the Blackfoot Reserve of Alberta

BAPTIST HERALD

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July 15, 1944

WHAT'S HAPPENING . . .

● On Sunday, June 4, the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., honored the Rev. and Mrs. John Wobig on the occasion of their 13th wedding anniversary. They were presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers and a gift of several hundred dollars. A report about recent activities of the church appears elsewhere in this issue of "The Herald."

● On June 21 Miss Elsie Rose Dons of Forest Park, Illinois, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Theo. W. Dons, announced her engagement to Mr. William Jeschke of Nokomis, Saskatchewan, a student of the Rochester Baptist Seminary. Miss Dons is a member of the faculty of Wheaton College. Mr. Jeschke finished the summer course at Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary in June and is returning to Rochester to continue his seminary and university studies in the Fall.

● Miss Ida J. Draeger of Philadelphia, Pa., received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Library Science at the commencement exercises of Drexel Institute of Philadelphia on June 18. Miss Draeger is librarian of the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia. She is also a member of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of that city and is prominent in many of its activities.

● The new officers for the B. Y. P. U. of the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta are as follows: Selma Yost, president; Tina Schmidt, vice-president; Irene Neher, secretary; Irma Nelner, treasurer; Lester Bertsch, pianist. The financial income for the society during the past year was \$203.34 with a total expenditure of \$180.94. The Rev. Ruben Kern is pastor of the church.

● From July 6 to 9 the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner participated in the program of the Southern Conference young people's assembly at the Carroll Ave. Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas. From July 11 to 16 he visited the churches in the central part of the state, speaking at services held in the churches at Gatesville, Crawford, Kyle, Greenville, Waco and the Cottonwood Church near Lorena, Texas.

● The Rev. Ernest Klein, pastor of the Baptist Church of Sawyer, No. Dak., since 1940, began his new pastorate in the Baptist Church of Brookings, So. Dak., on June 1st. Mr. Klein is a son of the Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Klein of the Germantown Church. His wife is the former Miss Sarah Schade of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Klein will also serve on the faculty of the Northern Baptist Young People's Camp at Green Lake, Wisconsin this summer.

● The Baptist Church of Plevna, Mont., held a Vacation Bible School for the third consecutive year with 37 pupils in attendance. This school with classes both in the forenoon and afternoon was held for only one week. The teaching staff was composed of Miss B. Karch and the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Renz. The pastor wrote: "We rejoice over the definite progress which our younger children have made in these three years since introducing the school."

● The Rev. and Mrs. E. B. Keller of Erie, Pa., have announced the birth of a son on April 14 who has been named John William. On June 11 a baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Brown of Edmonton, Alberta,

THE BIRTHDAY
of
Mrs. Walter Rauschenbusch
on Saturday, July 22, 1944.
Greetings Can Be Sent to
Her at
11 Tracy Street,
Rochester, New York

Canada who has been named Sharon Ann. Mrs. Brown will be known to "Baptist Herald" readers as the former Miss Frieda Weisser, a missionary of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., and a sister of three brothers in the ministry of our churches.

● The Rev. John P. Epp, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Chancellor, So. Dak., conducted a short campaign in his former church at Lake Norden, So. Dak., of which the Rev. Willard Anderson is now the pastor. Several persons were saved and others rededicated their lives to God. He also held meetings in the Mennonite Church, south of Doland, So. Dak., of which the Rev. Jacob Friesen, is the pastor from May 23 to June 2. A number of persons responded to the invitation for rededication and salvation.

● On Sunday morning, June 18, the choir members of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., appeared in new robes which were dedicated at the impressive service. At the same time, the new copies of the hymnal, "Christian Worship", compiled by a committee of Baptists and Disciples of Christ and published by the Judson Press of Philadelphia, were dedicated and used for the first time. The choir sang Sullivan's "The Lost Chord," Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus", and Gounod's "O Divine Redeemer," and Mr. Helmuth Steinke sang "The Holy City." Dr. John Knechtel, pastor, brought a message on "The Heart's Tribute" based on Psalm 61:8.

Dr. George W. Truett of Dallas, Texas Is Called Home

Dr. George W. Truett died at his home in Dallas, Texas on Friday, July 7, after an illness of several months. At 77 years of age Dr. Truett was regarded as "the greatest Baptist of his time and one of the greatest religious leaders the world has ever known", as reported by the Dallas "Daily Times Herald."

The memorial service was held in the First Baptist Church of Dallas on Monday afternoon, July 10, with almost ten thousand people crowded into the auditorium, adjoining rooms and on the streets surrounding the church to hear the message of tribute brought by Dr. Louie D. Newton of Atlanta, Georgia and the simple but impressive service in honor of "the world's first Baptist." It was the privilege of the editor of "The Baptist Herald" to be one of the fortunate ones to be in the auditorium for the service.

In a few weeks Dr. Truett would have completed his forty-seventh year as pastor of the church, which under his unflagging and enthusiastic leadership grew from 715 to 7860 members. Last year he wanted to resign as pastor because of illness, but the church refused to accept his resignation and expressed their full confidence in him and their unflinching love for him.

Resignation of Rev. T. W. Bender of Milwaukee, Wis., as Secretary-Elect of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union

To all Members and Friends of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the North American Baptist General Conference:

Again I wish to thank you for the confidence expressed by you in electing me to become your General Secretary. I was surprised the day before the election when I was asked to consent to my nomination to this office. My election the following day humbled and dazed me.

After giving this call much prayerful consideration, and after some study of the essential practical aspects of this call as presented to me by the Executive Committee of the National Council, it became quite clear to me that I should have to decline the honor and the responsibility you had conferred on me. I have, therefore, tendered my resignation to Mr. Harold Petke, the national president of our Union.

Let us all unite in prayer that the right man for this important work may soon be selected, and that adequate inducements and the most helpful arrangements possible will be afforded him to this great job as it should be done. Gratefully yours,

T. W. Bender.

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Coming!

A SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND CHAPEL
Chaplain Ray Anderson has submitted a fascinating story and several striking pictures of the new chapel which the natives built under his supervision for the Seabees on the South Pacific Island where he is stationed and which was dedicated on Mother's Day 1944.

MULTITUDES IN THE VALLEY OF DECISION

This sermon by the Rev. Arthur Ittermann of Emery, South Dakota will bring a strong evangelistic appeal by the chairmen of the Soul Harvesting campaign in the Dakota Conference. Its questions will be addressed with rugged candor to every "Herald" reader.

SPECIAL WOMEN'S MISSIONARY PAGE

The August 1st issue will publish the first page of a regular feature to appear each month in "The Herald" in the interest of the Women's Missionary Societies and Guilds of our churches. The page will be edited by Mrs. Adolf Reeh of La Salle, Colo., and will present material for programs to be held during the following month.

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EDITORIAL



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The Eyes of the Heart

YESIGHT is far less important than many of us think. Of even greater significance are the eyes of the heart by which we can see the true and beautiful in life and with which we can discern the things that are excellent. This is a gift of God to be coveted, "having the eyes of our heart enlightened, that ye may know what is the hope of your calling, what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints." (Eph. 1:17-18)

How easy it is for us to judge others by what we see of them with our eyes! We don't like this fellow because of his color. We discriminate against some because of their race. We refuse to fellowship with those who are "an eyesore" to us. Not so with God! "Man looketh on the outward appearance but God looketh on the heart."

These eyes of the heart enable us to see in love that to which otherwise we would be blind. With such eyes of compassion we behold the inestimable value of every individual soul, regardless of race or color of skin or social position. These are the eyes that enable us to evaluate a man for what he is in character and for what he can do for God and mankind with no discrimination against him because of outward appearances.

The Indian or Red Man has been woefully misunderstood in America. Few people have viewed him with eyes of the heart as the Rev. F. W. Benke has done in his travels to their reservations and in his adventures into their hearts. Missionaries to distant lands can never be blessed of God in their work until their hearts are so filled with love for these people that they are willing to make any sacrifice in their behalf. That is what it means to look with the eyes of the heart upon others.

This issue of "The Baptist Herald" will illuminate this thought with repeated emphasis. The articles by Mrs. Bertha Johnson on the "Children's Page", by the Rev. F. W. Benke with the account of Indian friends of his, and by Miss Bonnie Grosser showing the possibilities of "Tomorrow's Rainbow" in this land of ours ought to awaken a desire in every one of us to look on life with more than the eyes with which to see the things of outward appearance.

That is the secret of all true spiritual illumination. It is the understanding that comes through Christ-like love. It is looking upon the things that are not seen but which are eternal and abiding. Such are the eyes of the heart, which can give us the outlook of God!

My Friends Among the Red Men

By REV. FRED W. BENKE of Edmonton, Alberta

MY FIRST contact with the Indians was during the summer that I was stationed as student pastor in the Baptist Church of Wetaskiwin, Alberta. On a visit to the Bull Reserve I met Chief Lewis Bull and many of his people. In the course of years these visits have become quite numerous, not only on this reserve of Cree Indians but also on the other adjoining reserves, as well as among Indians of different tribes in Canada, United States, Mexico and Alaska.

After having associated with the Indians near Wetaskiwin for some five years, the late Lewis Bull made the remark on a certain occasion, "The Indians consider you their friend." I treasure this friendship that I have been privileged to have with the Indians very highly.

In this article I want to pass on some of the outstanding personal interviews that I have had with them and stories which I have heard from them. My prayer is that they may show us the value of the Indian people and encourage others to seek the spiritual welfare of these people.

The Indian's Friendship

The first name given to an Indian is usually chosen in a very simple way. It is the name of the first object seen by the mother or father after the birth of the child. For example: Jacob Two-young-men, Mamie Weary-old-clothes, John Strongman, Pete Strawman, Joe Crooked-Nose, Old Man Four-Eyes. Two brothers are called Sandfly and Mosquito. Sometimes these names are retained for life and at other times they may be changed later by some daring feat or exploit, as Ghost Skin.

Some white men have been selected by the Indians and made a chief. On such an occasion they are given a unique and meaningful name. When Lord Dawson, the physician to the King of England visited Winnipeg, Canada, he received the highest power of the Indians, and was formerly admitted to chieftainship of the Crees. While a medicine man chanted of departed glories and tom-toms solemnly throbbed, this impressive ceremony was enacted. Lord Dawson was named: "Kitche - Okemow -o- Maski- Kie-Oke-mow". (Big Medicine Man to the Big Chief). At the same time he was presented with a beaded blanket, wampum pouch and pipe and a magnificent feathered-head-dress was placed upon his head.

We can never appreciate the Indian, nor enter into sympathetic and helpful relations with him, until we cease to look upon him as other than a real human being. In demeanor he has been described as haughty, taciturn and stoical. He is cunning, brave and ferocious in war and imaginative, and many of the chiefs have been noted for their eloquence and the beauty of

their diction. An Indian highly honors friendship and proves himself a true friend.

Chief Joe Samson

Chief Joe Samson, a Cree Indian, was one of the few who had direct contacts with the deeds that now live only in the history of the past. To Chief Samson's father fell the duty of signing the Peace Treaty with the Great White Mother Queen Victoria in 1885. He had been chosen as spokesman among all the other chiefs. Chief Joe Samson himself visited Calgary as a representative of the Samson reserve in 1901, when the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall were there and later King George and Queen Mary. He also was presented to King George VI and Queen Elizabeth when they visited Edmonton on June 3, 1939.

It is now a number of years ago when first we met in his house and in the course of time, we have become close friends. He has spoken in our Wetaskiwin Church and at different mission gatherings, and quite often we had gospel meetings on the Reserves. His main thought in all his messages has been the great blessing which the Christian religion has brought to the Indian people. He appreciated the attendance and cooperation of the Christian white people.

On one occasion when our young people and children were assisting with music and song, he was so delighted that he said, "Glad the children sing. They are helpers for Jesus in some way now, and more so for the future." With great devotion he served his Lord and God, saying to me, shortly before he passed away: "I would fight the good fight of life unto the end." He was a staunch defender of the Protestant faith and a great leader of his people in everything that was for their greater good, spiritually and materially. He passed away, at the age of 78 years, on February 9, 1942.

One of his last requests was that his great host of friends, among the white men and Indians, be notified by radio of his death, and that he be buried in a plain, home-made casket and laid to rest with his people. When I called on his widow a few weeks ago, she again related how her husband had spent much time praying to the Great God for guidance.

Chief Duck of Gleichen

Chief Duck belongs to the Blackfoot Reserve near Gleichen, Alberta. It was a happy coincidence that the first person I met in the town of Gleichen on my first visit was an Indian. I had heard often of Chief Duck as being one of the great chiefs of this richest reserve in Western Canada, and now I had the opportunity to get acquainted with him. I



—Photo by William Kensit
Chief Joe Samson of the Samson Reserve, who is the Son of the Original Signer of the Treaty With Queen Victoria.

have spoken to him on several occasions in his home as well as in other places. We had an impressive prayer meeting in his home, when the chief reverently acknowledged God as his helper. Chief Duck is 76 years old, son of Running-Rabbit, signator of the 1877 treaty.

When the King and Queen of England passed through Calgary in 1939 he gave his Majesty a message that he had always wanted to meet the "Great White Father", particularly after he had heard that the King was coming across "the Big Water" to see his Indian children. In his quaint way he said: "I shook hands with your father. I shake hands with you and both times I am glad." During these visits I met some of the other leaders of the Blackfoot nation such as, Many Berries, Yellow Sun and Running Bird.

Six Nations' Indians

During a trip to the Canadian East I availed myself of the opportunity to spend some time with our Indian Baptist Churches around Brantford, Ontario. Previous to this I had corresponded with the Indian Church leaders and had been invited to call on them. These Indians belong to the Six Nations and have a wonderful history how they came to accept Christ as their personal Savior.

After the War of Independence (Revolutionary War) the Six Nations left the State of New York and came to Canada. They were given a tract of land along the Grand River, near the City of Brantford. The present

population of the Six Nations is approximately five thousand, living on a reservation about twelve miles square. On it are eleven schools, all manned by qualified Indian teachers, one hospital modernly equipped, two doctors and a number of trained nurses.

In the early days the Indians coming to this reserve had a longing to know more about the Great God. They met in homes for prayer. Just at this time, an ordained Indian minister, Nicholas Smith, came from the State of New York and led them in Bible study and taught them the meaning of the New Testament Church. This was the beginning of the Baptist Church.

Those who wanted to join the church met under a large oak tree, and organized what is known as the Baptist Round Church. (While there I visited this site and took a piece of the bark from that historical tree along with me.) Since then the work has been moved to the village of Ohsweken, where I was privileged to bring the gospel message. Other Indian churches were started in different parts of the reserve.

Rev. M. Henry, Indian Pastor

One of the pastors of one of these Indian Churches is an Indian, Rev. M. Henry, who was led to Christ in the Medina Indian Baptist Church. After assisting in evangelistic meetings, he felt the call to the ministry and took up studies in the Toronto Bible School. He took charge of the Medina Church, where a few years before he had found Christ, and served there for over fourteen years.

The Six Nations Indian Reservation is the largest Indian settlement in Ontario. Out of the five thousand population nine hundred still hold to their traditional worship in the Longhouses. Here the ancient custom of ceremonial dances and feasts still prevail. I was greatly impressed by their rather odd shaped buildings. Mr. Henry's devotion to the cause of the Lord and to his people has been the means of bringing many a lost soul to the Savior.

Indian talent furnishes the music and special singing during the meetings. In a recent letter from Mr. Henry he mentions that he is carrying on Bible study among his people. During the two weeks' revival meetings conducted by a visiting evangelist a hundred Indians took their stand for Christ, some for re-consecration and others for acceptance of the Lord.

An Ojibway Indian Missionary

The Rev. Robert Bird Steinhauer was born at Whitefish Lake, Alberta in 1861. He was a son of Henry Steinhauer, an Ojibway Indian of the East who made notable contributions to missions in the West. He worked with the noted missionary among the Indians, James Evans, the man who made the birch-bark talk, the inventor of the Cree syllabic characters. He also worked with John McDougall in what is now the province of Alberta.

He was a man of exceptional ability. He was ordained into the regular ministry of the Methodist Church in

1890 and served the cause of Christ faithfully. I had heard much about him and the Indians spoke highly of him. Then in 1939 I met him in the encampment of the Indians during the visit of the King and Queen in Edmonton. We had a pleasant talk together, as in choice English he spoke of his career and the mission work among the Indian people. He had been honored by his Alma Mater, Victoria College, a few years before.

Then on July 1, 1942 he quietly fell asleep to be with the Savior, whom he loved and served to the utmost of his ability. Together father and son have given a full century to Indian mission work in the west.

On the Indian Reserve

Sitting around the tepee we hear tales from old men who were mighty warriors before the white man built his big cities. Chief Lewis Bull of the Bull reserve was one of the most beloved chiefs. He and his wife held firmly to their belief in God and followed his teachings in their everyday life.

Several times I have sat in their tepees as they related the stories of by-gone days. Quite often he told about how his life had been changed since he accepted Christ as his Savior and that he now prays that all his people would follow Jesus. When visited by a Roman Catholic priest who wanted to forgive him his sins, he said with wonderful peace of mind: "Jesus has taken my sins away. Christ died for me." His wife also, when she was on her death bed, raised her hands in solemn prayer to the Great God and Father of all mankind.

Frederick Little White Poplar was born in Saskatchewan near Battleford. His father died when he was a little boy without the knowledge of Christ. But his mother later accepted the Lord and was a faithful follower of God. Fred was converted when he was fifteen years old. An evangelist from the United States had come and preached the Word of God. The message touched his heart deeply and he became a follower of God.

He had studied for the ministry but, due to weak eyes, he had to give up his studies. For two years he was a teacher in an Indian school and assisted in the work of the church. For some forty years he has been an interpreter in the Christian work and thereby has rendered a blessed service for time and eternity.

Some years ago when the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt was touring this country, we visited the Indian Reserve near Wetaskiwin, Alberta. On this occasion, speaking in the old log church Mr. Fuellbrandt talked about the Great God who is ever present to everyone regardless where we may be, if we only call on him. He spoke in the German language and I translated into English and Fred Little White Poplar into the Cree language.

When I called around on the reserve again, one of the Indians said: "I was just thinking when you two interpreters were standing before us and translating the message of Mr. Fuellbrandt that in heaven we will not need an interpreter but speak face



—Photo by William Kensit
Chief John Bear of the Cree Indians on the Bobtail Reserve of Hobbema, Alberta, A Personal Friend of Mr. Benke

to face with Jesus." Truly, a blessed hope to which we can look forward!

Holy White Men

The first missionaries who came among the Indians were called, "Holy White Men." What a high standard for the humble ambassadors of Jesus Christ. The happiest experience in the life of a missionary is to witness to God's saving grace in the lives of men and women, boys and girls.

My first experience in evangelistic meetings among the Indians was a number of years ago on the Samson reserve among the Cree Indians. Among others I remember especially one tall young Cree Indian brave. He had stood up solemnly expressing his heart's desire to find the Way of life eternal. The Word of God was explained, and kneeling down, he prayed so reverently and earnestly. Then in a few but distinct words he proclaimed Christ as his personal Savior. Both he and his wife are today leading a fine Christian life.

Herewith I have related some of the personal contacts that I was privileged to have with the Red Man. They are given, not for self-glory, but rather to the honor of God and his blessed cause and for the sake of our Indian people, whom I have learned to love.

If by the grace of God only in some way, through word or life, I have been able to touch someone among these people and thus helped to make them more God-like, then the efforts will not have been in vain. And if some reader of this article be inspired to serve men everywhere, regardless of race or color, through Jesus Christ our Lord, then I shall deem it more than worth while.



Miss Bonnie
Grosser of
Oak Park, Illinois,
Valedictorian of
the Oak Park
High School

Tomorrow's Rainbow

The Valedictory Address at the Commencement
Exercises of Oak Park High School by MISS
BONNIE GROSSER of Oak Park, Illinois

our interest in his welfare, or to prove to the world that America is fighting for universal freedom?

One Great Fellowship

We speak of our problems of minority groups. Actually, in the total population of the world, less than one man in three is white. Perhaps, we are the minority problem. At any rate, the world is now too small for the out-numbered white race to live without respect for others. It is too large for a white minority to dominate. We must live in fellowship with other races—or in chaos!

The oppression of one group or class of people eats like a disease into the well-being of an entire nation. The living conditions of the American Negroes, for instance, are still far below the average American standards, even though more opportunities are being afforded now than before the war. In such debased conditions, these masses cannot make their full contributions to American culture and prosperity. It was due to the sympathetic encouragement and help extended by white friends to the son of a slave, that George Washington Carver was able to make such notable contributions to the improvement of economic life in the South.

After this war, America is going to need the enthusiasm of her entire population, including all racial and colored groups. When citizens, who have been willing to serve a flag that means the battlefields, where bombs and bullets have shown no discrimination, are going to demand their rightful parts in rebuilding their world—our world!

The World in Miniature

The difficult problem of abolishing ill-advised and hurtful attitudes of racial supremacy faces each one of us. What is the answer? You and I must be responsible. You say that it isn't people like us who revel in hurting and insulting those of other races. That may be true, but the failure of the educated white man to take an active part against discrimination causes the colored man to lose confidence in fair play.

(Continued on Page 16)

THE United States of America has been called "a rainbow; a blending of many colors and creeds; a promise that diverse peoples may live together with personal liberty and national solidarity." The strands in our rainbow, and in the world rainbow, are red and yellow, brown and white.

But the rainbow is broken and dim. How can it shine in its full strength of beauty when in our own democracy, one tenth of the people, thirteen million Negroes, are thwarted by racial prejudice and discrimination?

The White Man's Folly

We are now engaged in a mighty conflict to champion the cause of democracy. Among the United Nations and potential allies, there are almost four times as many colored people as there are white. Japan is making use of this fact to stir up prejudice of the Asiatics against the white people by saying that the interests of Asia lie with Japan and not with the Allies.

The white man in the Far East has too often behaved without wisdom or justice toward his Mongolian host. "The colored peoples," Japanese propaganda is insisting, "have no hope of justice and equality from the white peoples because of unalterable race prejudice." Unfortunately, the facts have proved that there is an element of truth in this propaganda.

Do the white people know that war may not end when Nazism falls? Will their colored allies then become their enemies? "Look at America," Japan is saying to millions of listening ears,

"Will white America give you equality?" To win the war or the peace, we must prove to these allies, and to one tenth of our own population, that the resulting democracy will be a privilege for all men, not merely a luxury to be enjoyed by white men. Perhaps, in working out the peace to come, the white race will have its last and only opportunity to show its willingness to deal fairly with other races.

To wage war against the Nazi myth of Nordic race supremacy in Europe does not make sense, as long as white Americans practice their own theories of race supremacy in the United States! We must refute at home those theories we are fighting abroad. Can we expect the lynch rope or the color line to impress the Negro with

BONNIE GROSSER AND GRAND-MOTHER, VALEDICTORIANS

Miss Bonnie Grosser won the scholarship cup for the highest scholarship standing of the 1944 graduating class of the Oak Park River Forest Township High School, Oak Park, Illinois. In addition, she was the valedictorian at the commencement exercises on June 8th.

It was an interesting coincidence that fifty years before that on June 14, 1894 Mrs. Otto R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., her grandmother, served as valedictorian of her high school class at Kankakee, Illinois. At that time Mrs. Schroeder was presented with a lovely copy of Hawthorne's "Twice Told Tales" by Superintendent Tracy, which she in turn presented to Bonnie as a keepsake.

Miss Bonnie Grosser will enter Mills College of Oakland, Calif., in the Fall where many enriching experiences will await her.—Editor.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. BERTHA JOHNSON of Wyocena, Wisconsin

Promise of the Month

"Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." John 15:7.

Verse of the Month

"Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." John 3:3.

FRIENDS OF GOD, Series III

Read the first three chapters of I Samuel and answer the following questions without the use of your Bible. You will probably have to read the story several times.

1. What was the name of Samuel's mother?
2. How many children did she have before Samuel was born?
3. Where did Samuel's mother send him to live and serve when he was about six years old?
4. Did Samuel join the sons of Eli in their wicked deeds?
5. What did a man of God once tell Eli?
6. When the Lord called Samuel, who did Samuel at first think it was?
7. What did the Lord tell Samuel?
8. What did Samuel later become?

NOTICE

There has been some delay in getting your prizes to some of you, but you should all have received them by this time. If you have not received anything, please write to me and tell me. I hope that you are all learning your verses each month. You will be happy if you do, for you will hear about them again. I shall also appreciate any contributions which you may have to send. Very soon we shall have an entire page made up of your contributions. Thank you. Send your letters to Mrs. Bertha Johnson, Wyocena, Wisconsin.

The Best Vacation Trip

LARRY and Jean were having the time of their lives. They had been at grandfather's and grandmother's farm for several days and they were so lively they had almost torn the place upside down. Just now they were watching grandfather as he bridled Spotty, his nice little riding horse.

"Grandpa, be sure you get the bridle fastened good so it doesn't come loose again. We don't want Spotty to get too frisky again."

Spotty was usually very gentle, so the children had learned to ride him bareback. Of course, Larry always had the privilege of holding the reins since he was a boy and was the older



Patricia Diane Kruse (Left) and Madara Ann Richmond, Sunday School Scholars of the Strassburg Baptist Church Near Marion, Kansas. Patricia is the Daughter of the S. S. Superintendent, Mr. Harvey Kruse

of the two. In a few minutes, they were speeding down the driveway, Jean's curly, blonde hair flying in the breeze. How carefree they were!

As grandfather watched them speeding away, he wiped a tear from his eyes as he prayed, "Oh, heavenly Father, watch over those precious young lives and grant that they may never have to go through an awful war."

You see, grandfather's neighbor Brown had just that morning received word that his son, a fine strong young man, had been killed in action, and grandfather was feeling very sad because he had thought so much of him.

As Larry and Jean were bouncing up and down on Spotty's back, they were unaware of all the sadness in the world. They thought only of the fun they were having. They didn't even dare to think of going home or that would spoil their fun.

That afternoon they decided to go to the hayloft and swing on the hay rope. It was such fun to swing real high and then drop in a pile of nice fresh hay. They were having a high old time when they heard a voice from the door downstairs.

"Hey, kids, what ya' doin'?"

They recognized the voice of Johnny, the neighbor's boy so they both called at once, "Come on up, Johnny, and join us. We're swinging up here."

"Let's see who can swing the farthest," suggested Johnny when he reached the top of the ladder.

"Okay," said Jean, and already she had hold of the rope and was swinging back and forth. Her graceful little body floated through the air almost like a feather and she looked like

a circus performer. She swung very high and when she let go of the rope she landed almost at the other end of the loft. Larry tried it next but he couldn't quite equal Jean's record.

Then Johnny got hold of the rope and he looked almost like a baby elephant dangling from it. You see, he was almost as wide as he was high. And when he let go, he went kerplop, right straight down into the hay. He tried and tried to equal the other's records but he couldn't so he finally gave up and they all set down to rest.

"Tomorrow's a very special day and mother and dad are coming down to take us to the celebration over at Lowville. Boy, are we going to have fun!" said Larry.

"We're not going to the celebration", Johnny answered quietly. "Mother and daddy and I decided that we are going to use the money that we would spend there to buy some extra war stamps."

"Aw, shucks," said Larry, "my pop buys war bonds and that's enough. Why should I use my money for that. We have to go home again soon so we're going to have a good time while we're here, aren't we, Jean?"

"Yes," she said, but she couldn't help thinking of neighbor Brown's boy and the many others who are fighting over there, and she thought maybe Johnny was right.

That night after Larry crawled into bed he began to think about all the young men who are fighting for our great country, and he felt a little ashamed when he realized how selfish he was to want to go to the celebration instead of helping them. So, early the next morning as soon as they were through with their breakfast and the dishes were washed, Larry and Jean went out to the orchard under their favorite apple tree. Larry told Jean that he thought they ought to do as Johnny was doing today and use their money for war stamps, too.

When mother and daddy arrived they hurried out to greet them and to tell them their plan. Mother and daddy were proud of their children, and daddy said he would give them each an extra quarter for stamps. And when grandmother heard about the plan she called Johnny's mother and they decided to have a picnic all together down in the pasture by the old oak tree.

The children had a wonderful time. They agreed that this was just as good as a celebration. As they were resting after dinner they talked about many things and how thankful they were that they live in this wonderful country of ours where they are free. And they were especially happy that they too were helping our country and those boys who are fighting for us. They agreed that this was the best vacation trip they had ever had, because they were helping someone else.

The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

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SYNOPSIS

Lisle Kingsley met John Sargent at a Bible Class in a mission hall. After a strange episode following a meeting in the mission, when a stranger asked to take Lisle home and another stranger told John that she had been kidnapped, detectives had kept a close watch over her. Lisle lost all track of John until one day at the railroad station, she suddenly saw him in uniform! Her heart gave a quick leap of joy. In this brief meeting of theirs at the station, something unspoken thrilled between them, some intangible sweetness that was almost like a physical touch.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

Around them the world was going placidly on, with all eyes for the group of soldiers in their fresh new uniforms. The by-standers were filled with pride in their country, and their army, and the victory they were expecting to celebrate very soon, because these fine-looking young men were going over somewhere, anywhere, to deal with the enemy.

But there was something more than just admiration and patriotic pride in the look that Lisle had for John. It was much deeper, with a hope far beyond the few months or years that men allowed for any war. It was a tender regard that looked forward into the eternities. This John was going away, yet, but wherever he was he was looking forward to a day when there would surely be a Heaven to come to, and where they two would surely meet. Yes, even if the vicissitudes of war should separate them so that he would not be coming back here.

Of course there was no time to think out all this. It was merely a quiet atmosphere that gave the grave lovely setting to their little meeting.

Of the people who saw them there were a few taking special notice. There were John's fellow-comrades. They were interested in "that guy Sargent." He wasn't well known to them yet, as they hadn't been together long, just a few days, and were only linked by the order that was sending them to a certain training camp to-

gether, with a common destination. But they were interested because he was one of themselves, and there was a pretty girl talking to him. An exceedingly pretty girl.

"Know who she is, don't you?" swaggered one soldier whose home was not far away. "That's that Kingsley dame. Her dad's one of the richest and most influential citizens in this city. What he says goes. That's what he is. And she's some lady! Say, that guy Sargent must be the tops or he wouldn't know her."

"You're right there, comrade. I've heard about her. Gosh! he's going in company like that and he's going to be in our gang! Well he needn't think he can lord it over me. I'm really tough, you know."

"Yes here too," said the other fellow. "But I wouldn't judge Sargent was stuck on himself. He seems more common-like and real accommodating. Anyhow, just knowing her doesn't say he's in her class."

So they stood and watched the two, noting the eager glances, the held hands, the low murmur of conversation.

"Yes, they know each other real well," said one of the soldiers. They've been places together, and like the same things. You can see that with half an eye. Just watch 'em. Ah—they won't know you see 'em. They're too absorbed in each other."

Two girls across the street were gazing over at the uniforms.

"Isn't that Lisle Kingsley over there with that soldier? Say isn't he stunning-looking! Has she fallen for some one at last?"

"Oh, it's probably a cousin or in-law of some sort," sneered the other girl. "She's good friends with all the soldiers at the canteen of course and every fellow likes her. But I never saw her hold hands with any of them, and right before the world this way! He must be a relative. She's just awfully prissy, you know, old-fashioned as a white violet and twice as shy."

"Well," sighed the other girl, "when that kind fall for a fellow they really fall!"

And out in the car Joseph, the chauffeur, was watching furtively. He had already identified John as the young man who had called up on the telephone that night of the blackout, after they got home with the car, to know if Miss Lisle was at home yet. And he seldom forgot the sound of a voice. He had called several times since, and there was something dependable about that young man's voice, and about the way he walked and stood. He had been watching him before, once or twice seeing him in the company of that police-detective who was handling the matter of the men who were supposed to be kidnapers. Joseph was canny. He could put two and two together, and knew the look of the blue-eyed soldier with the golden hair and the wide smile. Although he had never seen John in uniform before, he felt sure of his identity, and he watched his young lady with satisfaction as he saw her welcome this man with a light in her face. He hadn't known before this that any of the Kingsleys knew this young man more than just casually. He had not

known that Lisle really counted him as a friend. So now he kept them in his vision while he sat, apparently just waiting.

Far in the distance there was a faint echo of an oncoming train, and the two young people, talking eagerly, hurried their words, an almost frantic look of haste in their eyes.

"Is that your train?" asked the girl breathlessly.

"Yes, I'm afraid it is," said the young man with a quick glance at his wrist watch, and another up the tracks.

"Oh, I wish we had a little more time!" she said wistfully. "I—you!" she stopped and her voice and lip trembled just the least bit. "It seems as if I had known you a long time, and it's hard to give you up. But of course I know about that trumpet. Of course you must go! I'm glad you want to! But I wish we had a little time to talk. If we could only have an evening!"

"I thought of that last night. I almost called you up to see if you were home and whether I might come."

"Oh, why didn't you?" she said sorrowfully. "I was at home. I would have been so glad to see you."

He looked earnestly down into her lovely eyes. His fingers clasped hers closer.

"I—felt I would be presuming," he said gravely.

"Presuming?" she asked with a troubled look. "Why should that be presuming?"

"Because—Well, because you are a Kingsley. Your father is a great man. Wealthy, influential, prominent. — You belong to the aristocracy, and I am a nobody!"

"Oh! John!" she reproached with tenderness in her tone. "Oh, you are a child of the Heavenly King! How could you be higher? We are not above anybody. We are just people. My father and mother are not supercilious, they are not what you call 'snooty'."

"No, I did not think that! I was more considering the fitness of things. Comparing your background and mine. I couldn't see that your people would be pleased with a friendship such as ours would have to be, at least for a long time. Oh, it wasn't that I didn't want to come. Believe me, I did. Won't you believe that?"

His hands clasped about hers were saying deeper sweeter things even than he was daring to utter with his lips, and she was searching his eyes gravely, knowing that he spoke the truth.

"I do believe—" she said softly.

The train was almost upon them now and drowned their words, giving them a moment's sweet privacy, with the vivid consciousness that it was to be exceedingly brief.

The train came to a halt and the group of soldiers piled noisily aboard, the civilians who had been waiting and choked the platform moved up and iously stretching their necks to make sure there were still some vacant seats. The platform was all at once empty.

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and the engine began preparations for an immediate start, the wheels giving a preliminary slow turn.

"I must go!" said John. "This is the last train that can make it in time."

He gave her one last look, deep into her sweet eyes, that all at once were filled with sudden tears. Then he bent and held her close.

"Do you mind?" he murmured as his lips sought hers in reverent tenderness.

Lisle lifted her face, and her lips clung to his for that brief instant.

"Dear!" he murmured as he turned away, caught up his luggage and swung himself on the platform of the last car just sweeping by.

"Oh, be careful!" she cried ineffectually as the train rumbled triumphantly past her, carrying away her soldier whom she had but just found.

They stood, he on the lower step of the car, she on the platform, their lips thrilling with that farewell kiss, a great wonder in their eyes, and smiled with something like glory in their faces. That smile of theirs was sending messages across the rapidly increasing distance between them.

Presently John Sargent roused to lift his cap and hold it aloft in salute, and Lisle with tears raining down her face fluttered a small white handkerchief, watching until the train swept around the curve and passed out of sight. Then she stood still looking at the place where it had disappeared, wondering what had happened to her; her lips still thrilling with his kiss, her whole self trembling with the wonder and the joy of it.

But the train was gone. The place where it had disappeared began to look hazy and dim in the late afternoon wintry quiet, and all at once Lisle realized that this wonderful interlude in her busy life was over, and she must go home. The car was waiting for her.

She snapped into alert and looked toward the car. Yes, there it was, not very far away, although that little time with John there on the platform had seemed so very far away from everything and everyone.

She walked briskly toward the car and Joseph got out and swung the door open for her, with his kindly deferential smile.

"Getting colder, Miss Lisle," he said cheerily. He didn't appear to notice the traces of tears on her lashes. Of course not. He was well-trained, but his heart went out to her. He had been in the Kingsley family a good many years.

Lisle roused and looked up with a pleasant smile.

"Why, yes, it is colder, isn't it? I hadn't realized." She gave a little tremor of a shiver.

"Will you be going back to the Red Cross room, Miss Lisle?"

"Back?" she repeated dreamily. "Why, no, Joseph, I think I'll go right home. It does seem chilly out. That platform is a cold place."

"Yes, it is cold. There's a full sweep of wind across it. And then you stood there quite some time, you know."

"Oh, yes, I did, Joseph. I hope you weren't cold waiting. You see I happened to meet an old friend, and found he was going off to war. I had to stop and say good by."

"Of course, Miss Lisle, I noticed. No, I wasn't cold. The heater was

on in the car, you know. But that's a fine young fellow you were talking with, Miss Lisle. That Mr. Sargent. He's one of the finest young men I know."

"Oh, do you know him, Joseph?"

"Well, yes, Miss Lisle, in a way I know him. He's the young man called up the house to see if you was home that night the car had the accident. And he called up often afterwards to know if you was home yet. He's been very anxious about you being took care of."

"Oh, is that right, Joseph? Well he is a fine man. I'm glad you know him. He's really worth while."

"Yes, Miss Lisle. And if he's going off to war the town will be that much worse off without him, I'll say."

"Yes, it will," said Lisle thoughtfully. "He has been very kind."

"He has that!" said the man, inwardly resolving to keep even better guard over the young girl than he had been doing, since this vigilant friend was gone.

It brought a warm glow to Lisle's heart to have Joseph speak in such glowing terms of John Sargent. And thinking back she knew that Joseph must have been a witness to her farewell to him. Her cheeks glowed in the quiet of the back seat as she recalled what that farewell must have looked like. Yes, he had put his arms about her and drawn her close. Yes, he had kissed her. They had both kissed. It must have looked very intimate to Joseph. But it was most brief. After all, girls were all kissing their friends good by. It was different from ordinary times. She need not feel embarrassed. She need not try to explain.

Well, how could she explain? What was there to explain anyway? A kiss? Some people counted that nothing. But Joseph would know that she was not the kind of girl who went around kissing every young man who said good by to her, not even in war times. How did it come that she had done it this time? Yet it had seemed so altogether right and good. It had seemed such a perfect, wonderful happening, a thing to be rejoiced over and cherished in her heart. Something God had sent.

And of course it was. She hadn't gotten any further than that yet. It was something she must think over first before she talked about it, even with her mother. Perhaps it was not anything to be told. Not yet, at least.

She closed her happy lips over the smile, and let Joseph think what he would. She was sure in her heart that he would think no evil of her. And he would never tell what he had seen. Joseph was her good friend since childhood.

So she drove to her home and went quietly to her room in a daze of happiness. It was as if she carried in her heart something fragile and very precious, like a little bird that was singing to her, and yet might break, or fly away if she even thought about it carelessly. She found herself walking into the house, and very slowly, very softly, up the stairs, glad that not even her mother was about, lest the wonderful thing that had happened might slip away into the prose of life, and she be unable to recapture it.

She wanted to be alone, to sit down and close her eyes, and go through it all again, to fix it in her memory, so that she could never lose it.

And after she had sat so a little while, living over the sweetness of that embrace, the touch of his lips, thrilled with the look in his eyes, his hand on hers, she arose and knelt beside her bed and prayed: "Oh dear God, keep him safely. I thank Thee."

That very night Erda was in consultation with Weaver and Lacey, in a little town fifty miles away from the city where she worked.

The two men had sent for her urgently, written a letter bidding her go to a certain telephone in a department store, not too far from her office, there ordered her to be at a certain lonely corner on the outskirts of the city at dark, take the car that would be waiting for her and drive to meet them in an isolated farm house in the country. There would be certain signs by the way, unobtrusive lights, white rags tied on trees occasionally, so that she would know her way, and at a certain village they named she would find a boy with his cap drawn over his forehead, ear lops fastened, a scarf around his neck and a lighted lantern in his hand. This boy would wave his lantern and she must stop and take him in. He would guide her to the farm house and take over the car.

Erda went. It was her business to go. Her ample salary paid her from abroad ensured that she would.

She told Victor that she had received a telegram from a very dear friend in New York who had met with an accident, and was dying. She wanted to see her on a very important matter before she died. She left the office in the middle of the afternoon as if to catch a train to New York, but instead she went in the opposite direction, en route to the isolated farm house, going first to the place where she was to find the car, by devious back streetcar lines and buses, keeping sharp watch for any followers, making sure she was in no way watched.

There was a fire in an old-fashioned kitchen stove in the farm house, and they sat around a kitchen table, by a kerosene lamp, in a room whose windows were covered with black paper.

It developed on this occasion that there were certain important articles wanted which Erda alone could have any hope of procuring. For one thing a set of blue prints of certain parts of the great invention that made the Vandingham plant so secret, and so important to the government. In some way the enemy had got wind of what these vital things were, and were demanding them at once.

It was known by the enemy that the initial gadget which was desired was about to be completed, and tried out, and that others were immediately to be manufactured in quantity. The enemy wanted this first one, also the papers, blue prints, specifications, etc., relating to it at once, so that further manufacture of it would be impossible, at least for a time. Erda was commissioned to get these things without delay, and put them in the hands of the agent within a few hours. Could she do it?

(To Be Continued)

In the Service of the King

By REV. THEO. W. DONS, General Evangelist

AFTER the session of the General Conference at Milwaukee, Wis., our work took us once more to North Dakota. The soil had been parched in places previous to our arrival but refreshing rains fell, and at the time we were there the land was a beautiful sight to behold.

How quietly and strong the wheat grows! And what a symbol of church life. There are the dry seasons in church life, when all long for a refreshing rain. We find this condition all over the states. There are local showers but a general land rain is needed. Our prayer is, "Oh, Lord, send us a general outpouring of thy blessing which will revitalize the entire family of God on earth".

The giving of money for missions is a very encouraging sign; the dedication of young people to Kingdom service is another healthy sign; youth reaching out into new fields eager to explore in view of the present uncertainty is surely indicative of the fact that the vision has not left us.

You may say, "Well, what else do you want?" What we want to see is a revival of church life when new spiritual warmth will attract stran-

gers to our services. Publicity is good, but only the spiritual fire upon the hearth of the church will call attention of individuals to our worship services. How careful we should be that the fire should burn brightly!

We began a series of meetings in Turtle Lake, No. Dak., on May 21, and continued there until June 1. Although the school activities and field work affected the attendance, still we had fine crowds and a fine spirit prevailed. Previous evangelistic efforts have gleaned this field pretty well, although a number of older people were almost persuaded. It is sad when people hesitate and even refuse to accept the gift of God which is eternal life. The Rev. and Mrs. August Rosner have done a commendable work, and the many young people and children which compose a large proportion of their church cheers the heart of the pastor.

A high point in the series of meetings was the baccalaureate service held at the Turtle Lake High School Auditorium where we were privileged to preach the sermon for the occasion. Five of the graduates are members of the Turtle Lake Baptist Church.

From Turtle Lake we went to

Pound, Wisconsin. The Rev. and Mrs. F. Mashner are serving their first charge in this church, and the Lord is using them wonderfully in this place. God poured out his spirit upon us and the regenerating grace of God was experienced. Twenty-two people confessed their acceptance of Christ. What a splendid opportunity for church and pastor to make the most of this!

On Sunday, June 25, we were privileged to bring the baptismal sermon at an inspiring union Baptist service held at the out-of-door pool of Harvey, North Dakota. The six nearby churches of Harvey, Martin, Anamoose, Goodrich and Germantown participated with their pastors and people in this service. The ministers baptized the candidates of their respective churches, totalling 25 persons.

From June 26 to 30 we participated in the program of the Northern North Dakota Young People's Assembly held at the Fair Grounds of Fessenden, North Dakota, where we taught the course, "Deepening Our Spiritual Life", and using the text books with the same title by Dobbins.

After a rest period during July, we shall serve the Baptist Churches of Lyndock, Sebastopol and Killaloe from August 8 to September 7.

Will you remember us in prayer as we continue on in this work of God, for we know that it is not by our strength and might but only in his blessed Holy Spirit that our ministry can be fruitful?

of depression, when he was cast into that fiery furnace, that he really learned to pray, for himself, for me, every day, and for others who were walking in the shadows.

God had endowed him with a clear tenor voice. How he loved to sing, and we were always thrilled to hear him in church services and on special occasions. We will never forget his ministry at sessions of the General Conference as song leader and soloist.

After having passed his 75th birthday, he sang for the last time in our circles on the occasion of the 100th anniversary of the Fleischmann Memorial Church in Sept. 1943. His singing on that day was with undiminished power and beauty.

While standing beside that flower-bedecked casket, where he rested so peacefully, the lines written by Fanny J. Crosby occurred to me:

"Some day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But O, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King!"

"And I shall see him face to face,
And tell the story—saved by grace;
And I shall see him face to face,
And tell the story—saved by grace."

During those 65 years of intimate fellowship with him, I have learned to know him as an honored and successful member of his own business fraternity; as a loving and true husband; as a devoted father; as a faithful friend; as a childlike believer, serving the Lord and his cause with those endowments entrusted to him. Now he is at rest in the keeping of his Lord whom he loved and served.

My Tribute to Mr. Reuben Windisch

By the REV. WILLIAM KUHN, D.D.,
General Missionary Secretary

WHILE preparing to attend church services on Sunday morning, May 21, Mr. Reuben Windisch, of Philadelphia, Pa., was called home to the Father's House. Although that call was unexpected, preparations had been made for it long ago. On Wednesday, May 24, I had the privilege of speaking at his funeral, and thereby I was able to keep a promise that had been made years ago.

Our friendship dated from our boyhood days, when we grew up together in the Sunday School of the old First Baptist Church of Philadelphia. He had made that experience of salvation earlier than I, and I can very well remember how in all simplicity he encouraged me to accept Jesus Christ by faith. Our friendship did not mature during those years of his early manhood, while he was acquiring considerable wealth, but it was rather during the years of my pastorate in the Second Church of Philadelphia, when our hearts were knit in true friendship.

For himself and his family he had created an enduring monument because of his contributions toward the building of the Fleischmann Memorial Church. In his heart the German

Baptist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia found a large place. When the true history of these two institutions will have been revealed, the Lord himself will acknowledge Reuben Windisch to have been a true-hearted benefactor of both. Gladly do we all commit our life's ministry to the judgment of our Lord, for he is merciful and just.

It was during the years of the Million Dollar Offering, when he was led to participate in our denominational enterprise. His friendship with Walter A. Staub, E. Elmer Staub, H. Theodore Sorg and William Schmidt opened for him a new world with those wider horizons extending far beyond the narrow confines of the local church and home institutions. These friends made promotional visits to other churches in the interest of the Million Dollar Offering. They delighted to call themselves "the Synzygus Quartet." These visits were decidedly profitable, not only for the churches visited but for the participating laymen.

During those years Reuben Windisch was receiving his spiritual illumination. Aware of his delinquencies in his knowledge of the Scriptures, he took a course in Bible study. Like many others, it was during those years

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

A Recreation Club Is Organized by the Canaan Church of Crawford, Texas

The Canaan Baptist Church near Crawford, Texas, has organized "A Recreation Club" for the young people of our church and community. Everyone was invited to enjoy a recent gathering, which gave us an opportunity to plan and organize this club.

Officers were elected as follows: B. F. Engelbrecht, chairman; Ervin Fryer, treasurer; Mrs. Marvin Mautage, reporter. Elizabeth Freyer, Lydia Massier and our pastor, Rev. J. K. Warkentin, will have charge of the games.

The membership fee is fifty cents per person. With this money we will build our playground and equip it with various types of sports equipment. We are praying that this club will prove to be a blessing to our church and community.

Mrs. Marvin Mautage, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

The Forest Park Baptist Church Welcomes All Central Conference Delegates and Visitors

The Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., is looking forward eagerly to the Central Conference which will be held in our church from Thursday evening, August 24, through Sunday, August 27th. A very fine program has been arranged by the Program Committee of which the Rev. John Schmidt is the chairman. We believe it will prove to be an inspiring occasion.

We expect to be able to provide suitable accommodations for all who can attend. Our sister churches in the Chicago area will heartily cooperate in doing everything possible to provide for your comfort.

It will help greatly if reservations for accommodations could be sent as early as possible. To avoid oversight, please send all requests for entertainment to our pastor, Rev. C. B. Nordland, 209 South Harvey Avenue, Oak Park, Illinois. We look forward to welcoming you to the conference.

Fred C. Stier, Church Clerk.

Inspiring Missionary Convention Is Held by the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit

The missionary convention of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., was held from May 18 to 21. We praise our Christ for the manifestation of his presence in our midst. What a great joy is ours to send forth workers all over the world to those who have never heard the gospel!



Cast of Characters for the Play Presented by the Oakettes of Burlington's Oak Street Baptist Church

Our convention began on Thursday evening with pictures of the Cameroons interpreted by Miss Laura Reddig. The speakers for the other evening services were Rev. Hubert Cook of the Evangelical Union of South America and Dr. Isaac Page of the China Inland Mission. Our speaker over C.K.L.W., our weekly radio broadcast, was Dr. Oswald Smith of the People's Church of Toronto, Canada.

Friday services began with Miss Reddig, Miss Jennie Zernor of the Russian Gospel Association and Rev. and Mrs. Andrews, recently released from a Japanese internment camp.

On Saturday evening all the missionaries were seated on the platform. Special music was rendered by the girl's quartet from the Edmonton Training Institute in Canada. The Rev. E. P. Wahl, president of the school, spoke briefly on the work in Alberta. The message of the evening was given by Rev. T. Titcombe of the Sudan Interior Mission.

The missionaries took charge of the Sunday School in various departments. Dr. Oswald Smith, who presided at all the sessions of the conference, spoke on Sunday morning and had charge of the missionary symposium in the afternoon at which time the missionaries gave reviews of the various fields. Pictures were shown by the Rev. C. L. Eicher of the Ramakai Mukti Mission, India.

Dr. Smith spoke to us again in the evening, stressing the fact which was constantly being brought to our minds: "Why should anyone hear the gospel twice, when everyone has not heard it once?" Pledges and cash offerings received during the convention came close to \$19,000. Our desire is to go onward with Christ.

Dorothy Nienhuis, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

The Oakettes of Burlington's Oak Street Church Present Their Anniversary Program

On April 24th the Oakettes of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burling-

ton, Iowa celebrated their first anniversary with a varied program. The accompanying picture shows the cast of characters for the humorous play, "Sardines". During the rendition of this program, the Oakettes presented the church with new United States and Christian flags, and a missionary offering was received.

This group is sort of an offspring of the Service Guild, and is composed of working girls, who, of course, are not able to attend the afternoon meetings of the Guild. We meet twice a month, one meeting being on some missionary topic, at which we usually have a guest speaker, and the other meeting being recreational.

During the summer months we are having one meeting a month, which will be of a recreational nature. On June 12th we held our annual election of officers which resulted as follows: Henrietta Bens, president; Marie Rieke, vice-president; Georgetta Duke, secretary; Edith Veerman, treasurer.

Ruth Lohmann, Reporter.

News Tidings from the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minnesota

On Palm Sunday evening a large audience gathered at the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., to witness the baptism of several persons, who during the previous months had accepted the Lord as their personal Savior. Several of these were the fruits of our evangelistic services conducted by the Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock, Iowa last Fall, and others had come in response to the invitation that was given every Sunday morning during the Lenten season. Seven others have also united with us by transfer of letters.

As a special attraction for the Sunday evening services in May our four women's organizations presented a candlelight, two missionary and a musical program on various evenings. On the last Sunday evening in May our Junior young people gave a program, the main feature of which was the play, "So Great Faith."

We also were blessed by having several outside groups and individuals bring us messages and programs during the past six months. Among them were the Gideons, a group from the St. Paul Union Gospel Mission, and the Rev. E. P. Wahl with the Ladies' Quartet from the Edmonton Bible Training Institute. Individual speakers were the Rev's. Otto Patzia and Philip Daum from Winnipeg, newly appointed missionary Don Ganstrom, and graduate student Irwin Faul from Rochester.

Another blessing which has been our privilege to enjoy is found in the many letters which the pastor receives from the service men and women in the Armed Forces, excerpts of which are read at the communion service. Through those letters we have felt the force of their spiritual presence.

John Wobig, Pastor.

The Iowa Young People Raise \$2266.42 for Their Cameroons' Mission Project

About eighty young people from our Iowa churches met with the young people of the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa for the 49th annual Iowa B. Y. P. U. Convention from June 13 to 15. The theme of the convention was "In His Service."

We felt very fortunate in being able to have Miss Laura Reddig, missionary nurse to the Cameroons; Rev. M. L. Leuschner; and Rev. and Mrs. Assaph Tobert with us during these days. All of these speakers together with our Iowa pastors helped to blend our thinking into the possibilities of our lives, as individual Christians, and as a denomination, in his service.



Newly Elected Officers of the Iowa Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union (Left to Right: Rev. Paul Zoschke, Historian for 50th Anniversary Program; Miss Ellen Lehr, Secretary-Treasurer; Miss Marian Frey, President; Miss Ruth Siems, Vice-president; Rev. Howard Johnson, Mission Project Director)

Miss Reddig and the Toberts helped us to see more readily the needs of workers in the Cameroons and in Christ's service everywhere. They told of the hindrances of the Gospel messages in the foreign fields and of the need of missionaries and of funds to support them in these fields.

Mr. Leuschner gave us some very helpful suggestions in determining our spiritual resources and defining them for us as Christians and discussing our resources as such and as a denomination.

The Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock told us of the "Qualifications for Service for Youth of Today" and the Rev. Alfred Bernadt of Burlington told us of the "Opportunities" we as Christian youth have for the service of the Master.

This past year the members of the Iowa B. Y. P. U. have attempted to raise \$1500 to go toward the passage and equipment of the first missionary or missionary couple to go to the Cameroons. A total of \$2266.52 was received from the societies and through special offerings for missions. Besides the money for the missionary project, \$150 was sent to Dr. Kuhn for general missionary work of the denomination, and gifts of \$50 each were

sent to Mr. and Mrs. Tobert, Bertha Lang, and Margaret Lang, all of whom are missionaries and former members of the Iowa B. Y. P. U.

The remainder is being held on hand as a "starter" for our new project to raise \$1500 for the erection of new homes for the first three missionaries or missionary couples to go to the Cameroons. The Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock has been appointed as "promoter" for our new project.

The convention officers for the new year are: Marian Frey, Parkersburg, as president; vice-president, Ruth Siems of the Oak Street Baptist Church in Burlington; secretary-treasurer, Ellen Lehr of Aplington.

We are thankful to God for the way in which he has blessed us as a

Union in our endeavors for him. We pray that our convention next year, which will be our fiftieth anniversary, will prove as much a blessing to each one as this year's convention has. We are looking forward to our meeting next year with the church at Elgin, the home of Hans Kaiser, one of the early promoters of the Iowa B. Y. P. U.

Ellen Lehr, Secretary.

Invitation to the Northwestern Conference from Aug. 2 to 6 at St. Paul, Minn.

The Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., hereby invites all members of the churches of the Northwestern Conference to attend the sessions thereof to be held from August 2 to 6, inclusive.

The conference program committee has met and an inspiring program has been arranged. The Young People's Union officers are also busy at work to complete plans for the young people's sessions, including a banquet on Saturday night, Aug. 5.

We are eager to serve you with a pre-war hospitality but due to the many present day restrictions we covet your cooperation and prayers.

Lodging: Furnished by members of the church upon reservation. We earnestly request guest to submit all of the following information: Number of adults? Number of children and age? Time of arrival and leaving? Are you coming by car?

Meals: Served at the church. Dinner 60¢; supper 35¢; banquet (nearby) \$1.10. We have a limited number of reservations available for the banquet. Therefore all banquet tickets should be reserved in advance.

Address: For lodging and banquet reservations write to: Mrs. Harvey Stanke, 741 East Nebraska Ave., St. Paul 6, Minnesota.

Special Services Recently Held by the Grace Church of Racine, Wisconsin

We of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wis., were happy to have Rev. W. C. Damrau of Tacoma, Wash., with us on the Wednesday night preceding the General Conference and also on Sunday evening, May 14, on the closing day of the conference. At this service we also had Miss Laura Reddig, missionary to the Cameroons, who showed us her pictures, "Cameroons Calling", and Miss Evangeline Wegner, a new appointee to the Cameroons mission field.

The Bible school, celebrated Children's Day on Sunday, June 11th, with a special Children's Day program. At the beginning of the service we had dedication of babies. This was a very impressive service. The Primary Department recited its recitations and sang its songs, and two short dialogues were presented by the Juniors and Intermediates. The Junior Choir and Young Ladies' Chorus favored us with musical selections. The Rev. Ray Schlader climaxed the program with a very fitting sermonette.

Adeline Jander, Reporter.

Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., Elects New Officers for Church and B. Y. P. U.

The annual church business meeting of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., was held in May at which we elected the following officers: Church moderator and Sunday School superintendent, Mr. A. W. Giesecke; church clerk, Kurt Roepke; treasurer, Miss Marie Baudisch; and church pianist, Lydia Schultz. We pledged to serve the Lord in gladness and overlook errors and shortcomings.

The Young People's Society also elected its new officers to take over in September. Elizabeth Giesecke was elected president; Louise Erbach, vice-president; Hertha Hintz, secretary; and Melvin Kehrein, treasurer.

On June 16 the young people held a joint meeting with the North Avenue Church Young People's Society. The business meeting and Bible drill were followed by games and refreshments in the church basement. There was a large turnout, and this was the last meeting until the September roundup.

On Sunday evening, June 18, Mr. Cobb dedicated 25 Bibles in our church at which time a pictorial Bible program was also held.

Cecilia Borenitsch, Reporter.

The Minnesota Association at Holloway Centers Its Attention on "The Love of God"

The Minnesota Association convened with the Baptist Church at Holloway, Minn., from June 8 to 11. These were days of refreshing for all who were present. We felt the power of God in our midst. Our general theme was "The Love of God the Dynamic in the World." The messages and papers were all built around this theme.

The Rev. A. Foll of Hutchinson brought the opening message on "That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God." (Eph. 3:19.) The Rev. R. Klein of Corona, S. D., a guest speaker, brought the second message on Friday evening on "The Experience of Isaiah Before the Throne and Altar of God." On Sunday morning the Rev. M. Leuschner, our young people's secretary, brought a missionary message. In the afternoon he spoke at the young people's meeting on "Revive Us Again." The Rev. A. Lutz of St. Bonifacius brought us the closing message on "Love the Power of God." The Holloway young people brought the play, "Revive Us Again", by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner on Sunday afternoon.

The following papers were brought; "The Revelation of God's Love in the Old Testament," and "The Revelation of the Power of God Through the Church Today." Rev. J. Walkup, St. Paul; "The Revelation of God's Love Through His Son," Rev. J. Wobig, St. Paul; "The Manifestation of the Love of God Through the Apostles," Rev. A. Foll, Hutchinson; "The Love of God as Set forth by the Apostle Paul," Rev. L. Berndt, Minneapolis. These papers were followed by general discussions. The Rev. Wm. Trow of Jeffers conducted the devotional periods.

It was decided to send all the money above the usual amount for current expenses to the endowment fund of our seminary at Rochester, N. Y.

The officers for the following year are; moderator, Rev. A. Lutz; vice-moderator, Rev. J. Walkup; clerk, Rev. J. Broeder; treasurer, Rev. J. Wobig.

John Broeder, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

The Oklahoma Institute Is Held at the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Oklahoma

Another of those mountain top experiences has been made with God by the Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union of Oklahoma, as they were privileged to meet at Okeene from June 1 to 4. The presence of God was manifested in various ways.

The theme and theme song of the institute was "So Send I You", the hymn written by Dr. Herman von Berge. We were greatly blessed by having the Rev. M. L. Leuschner and Miss Laura E. Reddig as our guest speakers who gave us many inspiring and enlightening messages.



Officers, Leaders and Convention Speakers of the Oklahoma Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union

Miss Reddig gave the opening message on Thursday evening based on Matt. 9:16, and also telling us of some of her experiences in Africa.

We were also greatly blessed by having classes with various topics. Titles and topics of the various classes were: Adults, Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Loyal, "Home Builders"; German Adults, Rev. John Heer of Shattuck, "Wie sollen sie glauben?"; Young People, Mr. Leuschner, "Conscientious Decisions"; Juniors and Intermediates, Mrs. Schoenhals of Shattuck.

The total missionary offerings taken during the Institute amounted to \$250.00.

The new officers for the coming year are: president, Leora Reiswig of Okeene; vice-president, Dale Geis of Gotebo; secretary, Bernita Geis of Loyal; treasurer, Leslie Schmidt of Gotebo; advisor, Rev. Menno Harms. A portion of the Saturday evening service was dedicated to the 57 boys in service serving from our various churches.

The Rev. M. L. Leuschner brought

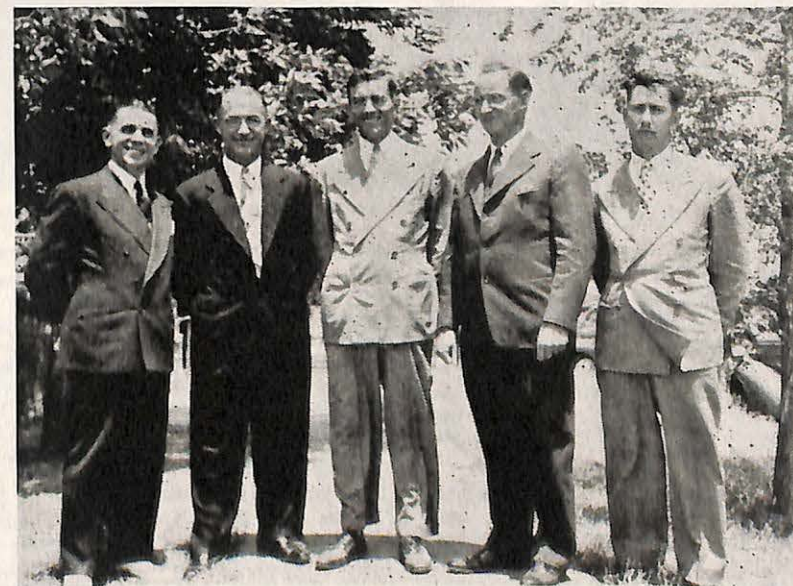
the final message, "The Supreme Decision" on Sunday evening which brought the Institute to a close. With God's help we expect great things in the future work of his kingdom.

Bettie Geis, Secretary.

Many Young People Attend the Kansas Convention Held at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga

The convention of the Kansas Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga from June 6 to 9 for an outstanding retreat. About one hundred young people registered for the camp and many people came for a day and for certain meetings and classes.

Our motto was "Put on the whole armor of God." (Ephesians 6:11) The theme was "Holding the Home Line With Our Living Lord". The Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill. developed this theme by giving talks about holding the home line for our Lord in relation to our service men



Ministers of Our Baptist Churches of Oklahoma (Left to Right—Henry Pfeiffer of Okeene, John Heer of Shattuck, Menno Harms of Gotebo, William Sturhahn of Immanuel Church Near Loyal, E. A. Buening of Ingersoll.)



Members of the Cheerful Helpers Society of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

and women, our missionaries, and our denomination.

The Rev. Henry Pfeifer of Okeene, Oklahoma stimulated much thinking about soul winning and living that is Christ-like. The presence of God was felt by everyone during the consecration service which he directed on the last evening. Many gave their lives to God for Christian service.

Several outstanding inspirational aspects of the camp were the song-fests, the testimony meetings, the hill-side cross services in the late evening, and the prayer and meditation periods in the morning. The expressional activities and the recreational programs in the afternoons were enjoyed by all.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Impressive Program Given by the Baptist Church Choir of Medicine Hat, Alberta

An inspiring program was given by the choir of the Elm Street Baptist Church of Medicine Hat, Alberta on Sunday, May 29th. The program was opened with the song, "Dies ist der Tag." After scripture reading and prayer more songs were rendered by the choir, also selections by the male choir, mixed and men's quartet. Two



The Choir of the Elm Street Baptist Church of Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada

The convention will be in the capable hands of our president, Lorena Socolofsky, next year, with the Rev. J. H. Kornelson as dean of camp.

Our offerings and mission project gifts were beyond our goal. They amounted to \$1,052, which is to be used in helping to equip the first missionary couple when they go to the Cameroons of Africa.

As the group disbanded, each of us went home with "He Lives", our theme song, more realistically imbedded in our thoughts and minds, and feeling that we wanted to help make Christ "live" in other people's lives.

Thelea Schroeder, Reporter.

short addresses, a recitation and several musical numbers were included.

The high light of the program was the dialogue, "Two Friends". The close attention given by the large congregation of members and friends showed the appreciation and effect of the numbers rendered.

Our choir consists of 31 members. We practise weekly and sing at the Sunday services. Our officers are: Theodore Hoffman, president; John Leicht, vice-president; Mrs. Theodore Hoffman, secretary; Ruby Bruniski, treasurer; Art Zeitner and Rose Lehr, directors. The Rev. August Kraemer is the pastor of our church.

Mrs. Theodore Hoffman, Reporter.

The Cheerful Helpers Club of Edmonton, Alberta Reviews Its Many Activities

The Cheerful Helpers Club of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta consists of a group of working girls in the city of Edmonton. We gather at the Christian Training Institute every other Thursday. At every meeting we have a devotional period. Many times we have some special work to perform. As can be seen in the accompanying picture, the girls are making flowers to help beautify the church.

We make special visitations, distribute tracts, and try to bring cheer to some needy persons. We have sent Christian literature to the boys in the Armed Forces, given a donation for the parsonage here in Edmonton, and have had a double sink put into the laundry room at the Institute.

We have tried to render our services wherever needed, and our desire is to attain greater heights in our Christian lives and to carry on the work of our Master.

Eleanor Faszer, Secretary.

The Victoria Avenue Baptist Church of Regina, Sask., Has An Eventful Pentecost Day

On Sunday, May 28, many friends, fellow-Christians and members of the rural churches near Regina, Sask., gathered to worship with us of the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church of Regina, Sask., on this Pentecost Day. We were all richly blessed as we listened to the inspiring message brought to us by our pastor, the Rev. R. Milbrandt, based on Acts 2.

In the afternoon we gathered again in the church for a farewell given in behalf of three families which were leaving our fair city. We were sorry to see such prominent members and workers of our little flock leave us. We had hoped that when Mr. H. Loch left us about a month ago, he would soon return, but instead we had the disappointment to find that this move was to be permanent. Mrs. H. Loch, who has been our Ladies' Society treasurer, and her family went to join her husband on the coast. Also Mr. and Mrs. J. Anschau and daughter left on the same train. These two families have been pillars of the church for some 16 years and we shall certainly miss them in every branch of the church's organizations. Mrs. Frieda Woycik is leaving too to join her husband who is employed at Yorkton, Sask. She has been our church pianist and always faithful in her place.

The program consisted of songs, a message by our pastor, short speeches by different members and friends, and also a gift to each of the members leaving as a remembrance from the different branches of the church.

Even though we felt sad at heart that so many members were leaving that 12 were baptized in the fact of their faith after the evening service on May 28. One other member was also given the hand of fellowship.

Theresa Apazeller, Reporter.

Greetings and News from the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba

We are well aware that a report from the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can. is much overdue. Our young people's society did splendid work during the past season under the leadership of David Tasker, and the Sunday School and choir continue to do good work under the energetic leadership of Mr. H. Schirmacher, who devotes a great deal of his time to these organizations. The Ladies' Society is active as usual in missionary work and sick calls, with Mrs. J. Otto as the leader.

Our evangelistic meetings last Spring were conducted by the Rev. L. B. Berndt from the Faith Church of Minneapolis, Minn. Nine young people were baptized by the Rev. O. Patzia as the result of these meetings.

Among the visiting ministers of the past few weeks were Dr. Wm. Kuhn, who spoke to us upon the subject, "Our Heavenly Heritage"; Rev. J. Kornalewski of Leduc, Alberta, and the Rev. E. Wegner of Springside, Sask.

The services of our minister, the Rev. O. Patzia, are more and more appreciated by the congregation as time goes on. This was evidenced also by a small increase in salary voted by a grateful congregation.

We were also able to undertake some greatly needed repairs and alterations to the church building. The entire floor in the Sunday School basement was torn up and replaced. The kitchen is being enlarged and made more convenient and modern washroom facilities are being installed.

P. Penner, Church Clerk.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

The Baptist Church of Cathay, No. Dak., Is Engaged in Many Activities

We, the Baptist Church of Cathay, North Dakota, rejoice in the abundant blessings which have been ours in recent months. With the coming of our new pastor, the Rev. R. A. Grenz, and his family our church activities have grown.

Recently twelve new members were added to the church by baptism, eleven of them young people. It was our privilege to have the high school baccalaureate services in our church with our pastor giving the address. New hymnals were purchased and dedicated for use in our services. A Junior B.Y.P.U. was organized several months ago which meets simultaneously with the Senior group, and it has already proved very active.

A greater interest in missions and missionary projects is obvious in every branch of our church since the visits of our own missionary, Laura Reddig. From the 8th to 11th of June we were hosts to the Northern North Dakota Association which brought us many blessings. We are grateful for the able leadership of both our pastor and his wife in their faithful service.

Albert E. Reddig, Reporter.

Special Events for the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota

Preceding Mother's Day, the mothers with their daughters and also friends of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak. enjoyed a delightful banquet in honor of the mothers. The banquet was sponsored by the Ladies Aid, of which Mrs. E. W. Klatt is president.

A fine program was arranged which included a toast to mothers by Mrs. D. H. Munro, toasts to the daughters by Mrs. Ben Kranzler and Mrs. Rosa Wolff, songs, poems and a very beautiful candlelight service and playlet.

On Sunday evening, May 21, as a sequel to our two weeks of special services in April, when the Rev. Theo. W. Dons was with us, the Rev. E. W. Klatt baptized 6 candidates who had given their hearts to the Lord.

Following the service the baptismal candidates with two other people were extended the hand of fellowship and received into the church, after which the church gathered around the Lord's table for the communion service.

Mrs. A. E. Bibelheimer, Reporter.

The Rev. Henry Lang Is Ordained by the Baptist Church of Plevna, Mont.

Some time ago the Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana decided to call a council into session for the purpose of examining Mr. Henry Lang, a graduate of our Seminary at Rochester, New York, to be ordained into the Christian ministry.

The council, composed of the Baptist Churches of Plevna, Bison, Isabel, Hettlinger, McIntosh, New Leipzig and Sidney, met on May 27 and organized with Rev. R. Sigmund as chairman. After a careful examination of Mr. Lang's conversion, his call to the ministry and doctrinal views, it voted unanimously for the ordination.

This was done on the next day, Sunday, May 28, following a short Sunday School session. After the reading of the minutes the Rev. Wm. Jaster read Scripture and followed with the prayer. The Rev. J. J. Renz, who is the local pastor and under whose ministry Mr. Lang was converted, baptized and received the hand of fellowship into the church, delivered the ordination sermon according to the wish of the candidate. He preached on the topic, "The Supreme Task of the Minister." The Rev. O. Lohse offered the ordination prayer, accompanied by the laying on of hands. The double quartet rendered a selection, "To the Harvest Fields," and the Rev. R. Sigmund, who welcomed the candidate into the ranks of the ministers, also delivered the charge. Mr. Jaster followed with the charge to the church. After a song by the congregation the Rev. Henry Lang pronounced the benediction.

David Littke, Clerk of Council.

:: OBITUARY ::

MRS. ROSA JACOB of Elgin, Iowa

Mrs. Rosa Jacob, nee Sutter, was born on January 18, 1856 in Bern, Switzerland. When she was 11 years old her family emigrated to America and located near Elgin, Iowa. In 1873 she was converted and baptized into Jesus' death. In 1901 she joined the Elgin Baptist Church. In the same year she was married to Mr. Benedict Jacob who preceded her in death in 1916. Mrs. Jacob died on June 8, 1944 at the age of 88 years, 4 months, and 20 days. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Mary Matthys, and one brother, Mr. John Sutter.

Elgin, Iowa.

PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Pastor.

MRS. ANNA ELIZABETH RUCKDASHEL of Sumner, Iowa

Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Ruckdashel, nee Thomas, was born on January 18, 1862 in Franfort, Germany. She left her fatherland at the age of 18 and came to Aurora, Illinois, where she lived for several years. On October 1, 1888 she

FORMAL NOTICE

By legal procedure the organization incorporated in 1870 according to the laws of the State of Ohio and known as the German Baptist Publication Society of North America, a corporation not for profit, has changed its corporate name to

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS

under which name it will continue to operate as Publishers Importers and Distributors of Christian Literature for the purpose of which it was created in 1865.

No change in its financial structure is involved and it hopes to enjoy the same good credit rating with the trade as heretofore.

You are hereby requested to indicate this change of name on your records and to continue to honor our commitments coming to you under the new form.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS

for German Baptist Publication Society,

by H. P. Donner, Business Manager.

Cleveland 14, Ohio, July 7, 1944

gave her hand in marriage to Mr. Nicklaus Ruckdashel, and shortly thereafter they moved to Sumner, Iowa, where they farmed for several years.

Mrs. Ruckdashel, as well as her husband, were among the first group to be baptized near Sumner in 1893 under the ministry of the Elgin Baptist Church. Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Ruckdashel, of whom Alfred is the only one living, two having died in infancy and a third deceased at 13 years of age. Mr. Ruckdashel was called to his reward in 1913.

Mrs. Ruckdashel was called Home on Thursday, June 8, at the age of 82 years, 4 months and 20 days. She is survived by her son Alfred, 3 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Elgin, Iowa.

PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Pastor.

MR. ALBERT ROHRBACH of Manitowoc, Wisconsin

Mr. Albert Rohrbach, Sr., was born on February 1, 1871 on the homestead farm north of the city, in the town of Manitowoc, Wisconsin, and resided there all his life. At the age of 18 he definitely accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Savior. Upon the confession of his faith, he was baptized by the Rev. Carl Ohlgart and was received into the fellowship of the Kossuth Baptist Church on July 28, 1889. On November 22, 1899 he was happily married to Miss Emma Specht.

After three months' illness, he quietly went to be with the Lord on Sunday evening, June 11, 1944. Throughout his illness he possessed a confidence and assurance which could characterize only a child of God. He attained the age of 73 years, 4 months and 10 days.

He was very active as a trustee of the Kossuth Church for many years and gave invaluable aid and suggestions to the re-location of our church and the proposed building project.

Surviving him is his dear wife, Mrs. Emma Rohrbach, with five children and three grandchildren. Rueben, Albert, Jr., and Mrs. William Schweitzer live in Manitowoc, and Victor and Harold reside in Milwaukee. Other survivors are a brother, Ben of Milwaukee, and three sisters, Mrs. Charles Specht and Mrs. Ben Ahlswede, both of Manitowoc, and Mrs. Herman Specht of Coleman.

First Baptist Church,
Manitowoc, Wisconsin

LAWRENCE E. WEGNER, Pastor.

MR. JOHN FISCHER of Ellinwood, Kansas

Mr. John Fischer was born in Burgwedel, Schleswig-Holstein, Germany on July 27, 1881 and fell asleep in Jesus in the early morning of June 9 in a hospital in Sterling, Kansas, after an illness of two months duration at the age of 62 years, 10 months, 18 days.

In June 1884 he with his parents came to this country, settling at Bison and later at Ellinwood, Kansas.

On August 12, 1903 he was united in marriage to Hannah Dannebohm, with whom he shared the joys and sorrows of this life for nearly 41 years.

He was converted and followed the Lord in baptism in the year 1895.

For 49 years he was a faithful member of the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, always ready and willing to help wherever possible. He served as Sunday School superintendent for many years and was serving as deacon of the church when he died.

His parents and one brother Henry C. Fischer preceded him in death.

Surviving him include the widow and one daughter, Oretta Marchand; one brother, Herman Fischer; and three sisters, Mrs. Emma Dannebohm, Mrs. Mary Ringering and Mrs. Martha Ringering of Godfrey, Illinois; besides many other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held from the First Baptist Church of Ellinwood on Sunday, June 11, with Rev. Robert Means, Rev. R. Vassel and Rev. Harold Ekrut officiating.

Ellinwood, Kansas.

HAROLD EKRUT, Pastor.

PREVIEWS

of the Seminary Endowment Fund Campaign

\$150,000 to Be Raised by Our Churches for the Rochester Baptist Seminary

1) A Letter Emphasizing the Purposes of the Campaign Will Be Sent to All Ministers and 1600 Church Leaders by Mr. Fred A. Grosser, Chairman of the Committee.

2) Publicity Will Be Given at All Conferences and Young People's Gatherings About the Endowment Fund.

3) A Series of Illustrated Articles Will Appear Regularly Throughout the Rest of 1944 in "The Baptist Herald" and "Der Sendbote" Prepared by Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Publicity Director.

4) The Inauguration of the New President of the Seminary, Rev. George A. Lang, on Sunday, Sept. 24, 1944, With the Board of Trustees' Meeting on Sept. 23rd.

5) A Six Page Leaflet Describing the School of the Prophets and the Objectives of the Endowment Fund Is Being Prepared for Distribution in All of Our Churches.

6) The Observance of Seminary Sunday by the Churches of Our Denomination on Sunday, Oct. 29, 1944, With Program Suggestions to Be Sent to the Pastors.

7) Offering Envelopes and Pledge Cards in Sufficient Quantities Will Be Distributed for Seminary Sunday.

8) Regional Leaders to Boost the Endowment Fund Will Be Appointed and Announced Shortly.

The Seminary Endowment Fund for \$150,000

A BETTER SEMINARY FOR A STRONGER DENOMINATION

TOMORROW'S RAINBOW

(Continued from Page 6)

In solving this great world problem, America is going to play a major part. In composition, we are the world in a miniature, with every race and nationality represented in our population. If we can prove that we can live together harmoniously and with unity, in diverse times, then we can say to the rest of the world, "Let's get together for security!", and they will listen!

As a whole, the solution of the problem presents many difficulties as far as all colors are concerned. The world's colored people do not want to be patronized, to be argued about, to be defended unjustly, condemned, or merely tolerated. They desire to be considered equal as human beings, a desire found in humans everywhere. It is an ancient trait in all which fights incessantly against restraint. The white man frequently faces this instinct with an indifferent attitude. All too often, he ignorantly refuses to alter his racial prejudice.

People of All Colors

If, however, each individual, no matter what color, makes sure that his attitude is one of a genuine interest in establishing a great brotherhood of man, these difficulties will be overcome. The individual must make patience, forgiveness, and common sense his tools. He must judge a man on the basis of merit, not color. He must work beside him in store and factory, school and government. He must class a person, not as a Negro, a Chinese, or a White, but as a human being made in the image of God!

There can be no better world for some men, somewhere. Fair play must be sought for all men everywhere. No one race, no one nation can build a rainbow for tomorrow, since a rainbow is made of many colors. The rainbow of tomorrow will shine brightly only as people of all colors decide to work out the problems of how to live in mutual harmony and freedom.

Tomorrow's rainbow finds hope and promise in the words of Jesus of Nazareth, the Savior of the world, who said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another." When we look into tomorrow's rainbow, we will believe that "God that made the world hath made of one blood all nations of men."

EDITOR'S LAST WORD

The article, "God Helps Us to Carry On in China," by Missionary Bertha M. Lang and several reports scheduled to appear in this issue will have to be held over until the next number of "The Baptist Herald."

Since many reports for publication are received during the summer and fall months, reporters are asked to limit their reports to 250 words as far as possible. All reports must be received within one month after the occurrence of the event to be eligible for publication.