



A Million Dollar Smile

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

June 1, 1944

WHAT'S

HAPPENING

● From April 18 to 25 Dr. E. H. Giedt of Redlands, California, a missionary of the Northern Baptist Convention in South China (See "Baptist Herald", Dec. 1 and 15, 1943 Issues) visited and spoke in a number of our Dakota Conference Churches. He addressed congregations in Eureka, So. Dak., and Ashley, No. Dak. He visited the graves of his parents at Danzig and had dinner with the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Gunst at Wishek, No. Dak. On Friday evening, April 21, he spoke in the Baptist Church of Bismarck, No. Dak., with the Reverends H. G. Bens, E. Broeckel, Karl Gieser, J. C. Schweitzer and J. R. Matz in the audience. On Sunday, April 23, he preached in the Baptist Church of Jamestown, No. Dak., and on Tuesday evening, April 25, in our church at Hebron, No. Dak., of which his brother, Mr. I. E. Giedt, is a member.

● The Rev. Herman G. Kuhl, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., baptized 8 Sunday School scholars on Easter Sunday, most of whom had made their decisions to follow Christ at the Harvest Mission Festival last Fall. The hand of fellowship was also given to another person on Palm Sunday. Another baptismal service will be held in the near future.

● The Rev. Harold Ekert, pastor of the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas, presented his resignation to the church after the sessions of the General Conference to take effect on August 1st. Mr. Ekert hopes to enroll as a student in Southwestern Baptist Seminary, Fort Worth, Texas in the Fall. The engagement of Miss Dorothea Stenzel of the Strassburg Church of Kansas and Mr. Ekert was also announced recently.

● On Sunday evening, April 23, the young people of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., held a fellowship supper at which the members of the society gave their favorite Bible verses. A candlelight service was held in place of the usual evening service of the church with Miss Lydia Schultz in charge of the program, which was built around the topic, "The Light That Never Fails." Mrs. Louise Erbach, the president, and the Rev. Frank Veninga also had a part in the program.

● Word has been received by Mrs. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y., that her son and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer, Baptist missionaries at Capiz, Philippine Islands for many years, had both died on Dec. 19, 1943 in a Japanese concentration camp in the Philippines. Little news has been

received about them besides this tragic report. Two of their sons are in the United States. Many hearts will be bowed in sorrow upon hearing this news about the homegoing of these two flaming heralds of the cross of Christ!

● The fifth anniversary of the Rev. Wm. J. Appel as pastor of the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., was celebrated by the church on

CONFERENCE DATES

- June 14 to 18—Dakota Conference at Bismarck, No. Dak.
- June 21 to 25—Pacific Conference at Lodi, Calif.
- July 5 to 9—Northern Conference at Edmonton, Alberta.
- July 26 to 30—Southern Conference at Greenville, Texas.
- August 2 to 6—Southwestern Conference at Marion, Kansas.
- August 2 to 6—Northwestern Conference at Dayton Bluff Church, St. Paul, Minn.
- August 24 to 27—Central Conference at Forest Park, Ill.
- August 30 to Sept. 3—Eastern Conference at Forest Baptist Church of Winburne, Penn.
- Early in September — Atlantic Conference at Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y.

Friday evening, May, 5, at a Fellowship Hour following the prayer service. The pastor and his family were accorded many expressions of kindness and goodwill at this occasion. It was also announced by the church recently that a former member, the Rev. Walter Macosky, has had the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon him by Linfield College, McMinnville, Oregon. Dr. Macosky is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash.

● On Sunday evening, May 7, the Rev. William Hoover, pastor of the Connors Ave. Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., baptized 14 converts and received these and 3 others into the fellowship of the church. The Rev. J. Kornalewski of Leduc, Alberta, Canada was the guest speaker at both of these services. From June 6 to 18 Mr. Hoover is conducting evangelistic services at Steinback, Manitoba, preaching in a special tabernacle seating 1500 persons which was especially erected for this campaign in which several churches are participating. From June 19 to July 2 he will serve as evangelist in the Baptist Church of Manitobas, Manitoba. This will be his 7th evangelistic campaign since Nov. 1, 1943.

● The annual meeting of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J.,

was held on Thursday evening, May 11. The Service Men of the church had a voice in the annual election by having ballots prepared by the nominating committee in advance and mailing them to all the men. Photographs of the Easter Sunday baptismal service were also sent to the 120 Service Men. The cost of this, together with the Easter floral decorations, was assumed by the nearest of kin of the Service Men themselves. The Rev. LeRoy R. Lincoln is serving as acting pastor of the church. On Pentecost Sunday, May 28, Dr. Charles W. Koller, a former pastor, brought the messages at both services.

Twenty Years Ago

June 1-15, 1924

✱ Miss Alethea Kose has resigned as missionary worker in the Baptist Church of Bismarck, North Dakota to be effective on July 31st. Her intentions are to pursue college studies in the Fall, leading up to a degree.

✱ Prof. Edward Schewe, well known in our Baptist circles as a composer and organist of repute and of late years as professor of music in Grinnell College, Iowa, died suddenly at Longmont, Colorado after an operation on June 10.

✱ On June 14 a terrific cyclone swept over a considerable part of South Dakota, leaving death and devastation in its wake, and almost wiping out the town of Wessington Springs. Our Baptist Church there, erected only a few years ago, was totally destroyed with a loss of more than \$5000.

✱ The Baptist Church at New Kensington, Pa., has bought a new building site, advantageously located, for \$13,000 according to the pastor, Rev. C. E. Cramer. On the rear of the lot there is a dwelling house with 12 rooms, into which the pastor and his family have already moved.

✱ At the East Side Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., the Rev. August F. Runtz, pastor, baptized 6 Sunday School scholars on June 8. The B. Y. P. U. held a lawn fete on the church lawn which was greatly enjoyed by the people of the church and of the whole neighborhood.

✱ Mr. Karl Gieser, student of our seminary of Rochester, N. Y., who proposed doing colporteur work in the bounds of the Dakota Conference during the summer months, was compelled to undergo an operation for appendicitis upon his arrival in Avon, So. Dak., just before the opening of the conference sessions. The conference held a special offering for Mr. Gieser to help him meet his hospital bill.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly
on the first and fifteenth of each month
by the

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Martin L. Leuschner, Editor

Contents

Cover Design	Samuel D. Mysliss
What's Happening	2
"Twenty Years Ago"	2
Editorial—	
"The Potter's Wheel"	3
"Things We Have Seen and Heard" by Prof. O. E. Krueger	4
"Ready to Go!" by Rev. P. G. Neumann	6
"Our Five Year Old Missionary, Daphne" by Miss Laura Reddig	7
"The Sound of the Trumpet" Chapter Fourteen	8
"A Chaplain in Wales" by Chaplain Frank Woyke	10
Children's Page Edited by Mrs. Bertha Johnson	11
Reports from the Field	12
Obituaries	16

Coming!

GENERAL CONFERENCE ISSUE

An informative account of the General Conference recently held in Milwaukee, Wis., will be brought in the next issue. The highlights of the sessions, the results of all the elections, the interpretation of some of the epoch making events will bring the past General Conference into every "Baptist Herald" home.

CONFERENCE PICTURES

Mr. Herman Slemund, the official General Conference photographer, has placed quite a number of interesting photographs of the conference sessions at the disposal of "The Baptist Herald" editor. The generous use of these pictures in the next issue will be of interest to those in attendance at the conference as well as to those who could not be there.

FOR JESUS' SAKE

The National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union has selected the motto, "For Jesus Sake," for the coming triennium, which will serve as the basis for the editorial in the next issue. It is hoped that this motto will be widely used by pastors and at conferences in the forthcoming days.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year
To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year
Advertising rates, \$1.50 per inch,
single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

Obituary notices are accepted at 5 cents per line, set in six point type, after an allowance of ten lines.

All editorial correspondence is to be addressed to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, 7346 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

All business correspondence is to be addressed to the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter
January 9, 1923, at the post office
at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act
of March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, June 1, 1944
Volume 22 Number 11

The Potter's Wheel

EVEN more than anyone of us realizes, our lives are shaped by the hand of God. There is a divine destiny that runs like a visible thread through our days. Forces for good or ill, sometimes even beyond our control, are brought to bear upon our lives to mould the events of tomorrow. We are clay in the Creator's hands.

This humbling truth was voiced by the prophet Isaiah many centuries ago. "O Jehovah, thou are our Father; we are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand." (Isaiah 64:8) If fully understood, this thought can undergird a life with foundations that can never be shaken or destroyed. It can open vistas of outlook to transform every event of our pilgrimage.

It's a fascinating, even though a somewhat rare, experience to watch a potter beside his wheel busily engaged in the shaping of a lovely urn. The eyes of the potter sparkle with delight as the inert mass of brown clay begins to assume form and beauty under the touch of his skilled fingers. Something with entrancing grace is coming to life! The entire scene is overarched with wonder as the potter finishes the object and holds it in his hands in contemplative pride.

That glory belongs to every Christian life. Even though in ourselves we are nothing, to be compared with a lump of clay, that has no comeliness or promise of beauty, God can put us upon the potter's wheel and shape our lives for the most heroic achievements and amazing exploits. There is a dignifying splendor in the thought that "we all are the work of His hand." All that we are or ever attain in life we have received by grace, shaped upon the potter's wheel.

All of this requires the willingness of every one of us to be moulded in accordance with the Potter's designs. We must be like the clay that in itself initiates no plans but takes upon itself the appearance of beauty as purposed by the creator. If we would be a "vessel unto honor, sanctified, meet for the master's use", (2 Timothy 2:21), we shall have to learn the art of embodying in ourselves the moulding purposes of God and the determining will be his Spirit.

"Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou are the Potter; I am the clay;
Mould me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still."



Lower Falls Natural Bridge Over the Genesee River in Letchworth State Park, New York as Caught by the Camera of Miss Stephanie Neumann of Forest Park, Illinois

FACTS produce acts. Visions lead to missions. The facts concerning Jesus compelled the Apostles to act. Their experiences with him made them his captives. They called themselves his slaves. He threw the chains of kindness, genuineness, and human understanding around them and bound their hearts firmly to himself.

Vivid Memories

They walked with him and talked with him and shared their food together. They spent many a night under the starry sky, for he had no place where to lay his head and they had forsaken everything. They had first-hand acquaintance with him; they knew the color of his hair, the clasp of his hand; they recognized his voice in the dark. They remembered how he called them one by one or two by two from fishing nets, tax tables, family and fireside with that irresistible, "Follow me!"

Things We Have Seen and Heard

The General Conference Sermon by Professor O. E. KRUEGER, of Rochester, New York, Conference Moderator

They remembered how they traveled up and down the Holy Land, over barren hills and through fertile valleys, how they passed through the cities and lingered in the villages. They remembered the first visit to the temple and the awful zeal with which he drove out the racketeers and disrupted the business of the money changers, the men who had made the house of prayer a den of robbers.

They remembered his strikingly strange attitude toward the publicans and sinners, even toward those who had fallen into gross sin. He pronounced forgiveness upon them and sent them happy on their way. What an unheard of thing to do! Strangely enough he didn't despise the Samaritans.

They saw how he healed the sick, cleansed the lepers, gave sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, cast out the demons and brought the dead back to life. How amazed they were when he halted a funeral procession and told the young man to arise, and gave him back to his mother.

They were there when he changed the water to wine, stilled the storm, fed the multitude and helped them to a wonderful draught of fishes when their finances were low. They never suffered hunger.

They remembered so many things which they had heard him say. They could never forget those marvelous parables, those heart-penetrating sermons, of which the multitudes said, "He preaches with authority and not as the scribes." His spies declared, "Never a man spoke like this man."

The Passion Week

His prayers impressed them so much with their genuine reality and brought them so near the Father's heart that they begged him to teach them how to pray.

Their last week with him made an indelible impression upon them. How proud they were of their leader when they saw and heard him match the force of truth against the shallow sham of the hypocrisy of his enemies.

They could not forget that in the night of his betrayal he took the cup and gave thanks. In the darkest night of all history he found reason for gratitude! Even the bread and the wine, the symbols of his broken body and his shed blood, are to be a memorial.

Could they ever forget that awful darkness that fell on the land that Friday afternoon when the heart-rending cry rang in their ears, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Then they heard that strangest of all prayers, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." They did not detect the note of victory in the cry, "It is finished!"

A black darkness of despair settled down on the hearts of beaten men whose hopes had been blotted out.

But the deepest darkness precedes the dawn.

Easter's Triumph

The light of Easter morning breaks over the Judean hills penetrating the deep recesses of an empty tomb. Conflicting rumors speed from lip to lip: "The tomb is empty" — "The body is gone" — "It has been stolen" — "No, it is not stolen" — "He has risen from the tomb" — "He has talked with James" — "Peter, too, has seen him." Actually they do hear his voice, they see his form, they touch his wounds and even the great doubter becomes the great confessor. His confession, "My Lord and my God," has been echoed by millions and millions of men throughout the centuries. For 40 days Jesus showed himself alive with many infallible proofs.

Then comes the unforgettable experience in Bethany where he renews the great commission, "Go ye into all the world and make disciples of all nations." The promise is given, "Lo, I am with you alway until the end of the world." As he blesses them a cloud takes him from their sight. Messengers of God assure them that he shall return to them.

They go back to Jerusalem in great joy to wait for the fulfillment of the promise, when suddenly the Holy Spirit falls upon them imparting an irresistible urge which compels them to stand up to give witness to the things they had seen and heard. Thousands, stirred to the very depth of their souls, turn away from their sin to God and become happy new creatures.

Out of this framework of actual facts and tangible experiences culminating in the resurrection of Jesus, came the missionary acts of the Apostles. Visions produce missions. "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."

The Christ of Experience

Nothing could stop their burning zeal; nothing could close the floodgates of their joy; nothing could brush the radiance from their faces. "We have seen with our eyes; we have handled with our hands the things of which we bear witness. We know that God is light. We have looked into the very depth of the Father's heart. The only begotten Son who is in the Father's bosom has declared him. In the face of Jesus we have seen the face of the Father; in his heart we have felt the pulsebeats of the eternal God who has charged us to preach forgiveness of sin to all men everywhere who repent and turn to him. This Jesus whom you nailed to the tree, God has raised from the dead. Of these facts we are witnesses. His apparent defeat is only apparent. He lives; he shall come again to triumph over his enemies."

June 1, 1944

These vital contacts with the Christ of history and the Christ of experience filled the hearts of these men with an overflowing joy and a gladness that burst like sunlight through the dark thunderclouds of human despair. The joy of the Holy Spirit and the peace of God which passes all human understanding had come into their hearts.

No one could stop the testimony of these martyr witnesses. Jesus had said that if they should hold their peace the very stones would cry out. Before the accusing council they declared: "We cannot but speak of the things we have seen and heard; judge ye whether it is right in the sight of God that we hearken unto you more than unto God; we must obey God rather than man." These men faced the furious mob, the cruel cross, the wild beasts, the burning stake, the boiling cauldron. They were faithful unto death; they received the crown of life.

The Acts of the Apostles

So began the acts of the Apostles, all because of the facts of the Christ. They grew out of that vital experience, not based on reason, natural law, material science, regular education, ordinary history, but upon a reality that extends beyond all of these. God had broken through history and had come into time in Jesus Christ and had made these men his captives by a process on a level above reason, natural law, material science, regular education, ordinary history.

When the church throughout the centuries has had a vital experience with the realities of the living Christ, then the church has had a period of brightness and triumph. But when that vision has become dimmed and the realities have not been felt, then the church has receded into a dark age. But even in dark ages there have been those who stood up and bravely declared, "Here I stand, I cannot do otherwise, so help me God."

But what about the reality and vitality of our experience with the living Christ? Has our vision become dim? Have we lost our enthusiasm? If you have lost yours, you cannot restore it on the way of rationalism. Reason has its purpose; it has its limitations too. God gave you a head that you might use it and he calls, "Come let us reason together." But just at that point he shows that you must go beyond reason. It is not reasonable that scarlet sins should be white as snow or crimson sins should ever be like wool. The forgiveness of sins is above reason.

Radiant Testimonies

The mere facts of history, secular and sacred, cannot restore your vision, rekindle your enthusiasm, bring back your radiance. The reality of God is greater than history; the facts of Christ come from beyond history. God breaks through history and natural law and produces the novum, the new thing, the thing that did not come from antecedents. He called matter into being, put life into matter, mind into life, the Son of God into the body of man.

He has broken through history and natural law in the past; he will do it

in the future; he will establish his kingdom on the earth. God is not limited by reason, natural law, science, education, history. Your enthusiasm can be restored only through a vital experience of the living God in the eternal Christ.

On the 20th of September, 1865, the first General Conference closed its sessions with the celebration of the Lord's Supper, which began at 4 o'clock and ended with a love feast of refreshments, testimony and prayer. The 37 pastors and 17 laymen, constituting this conference, were men who had largely come out of great tribulation, who had also come into grips with the living Christ and had been overwhelmed by his presence and power.

Their testimonies were filled with gladness, their faces reflected a radiance of joy, all of which had come not by way of reason, natural law, material science, education and history. The thing that had gripped their soul came from beyond all of these. Jesus had become more than life to them. Through him they had received forgiveness of sins and the spirit of sonship. They worshipped him as Savior and followed him as Lord. They too had come under that irresistible urge

to share him with others and so they, too, became a strong missionary group.

In these hundred glorious years we have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars for missionary projects and have sent scores of young men and women into the farflung battle line.

The Vision Glorious

And now we hear our fathers say, "Look unto yourselves that ye lose not the things which we have wrought." Unless we retain the enthusiasm and the radiance which come through a vital experience with the living Christ; unless we share the vision of Peter, John, Paul, of Fleischmann, Rauschenbusch, and Gubelmann, of Bender, Gebauer, and Laura Reddig—unless we share the vision of these we shall lose what our fathers have wrought.

I am confident, however, that we are not losing our vision. It seems our task has only begun. When one of our churches of only 362 members can undertake to send out and support two missionaries, what could not 38,000 members do if they caught the vision? We are sending out nine missionaries from this conference, the first conference in the new century. Visions

(Continued on Page 10)

Dakota and Pacific Conference Programs

The 36th Annual Dakota Conference to Meet at Bismarck, No. Dakota

The Baptist Church in Bismarck, No. Dak. invites the sister churches of the Dakota Conference to attend the sessions of the Dakota Conference from June 14 to 18, for which a good and inspiring program has been prepared. Since the church is only small in membership, provisions have been made for all visitors and delegates to find lodging and meals at moderate prices in our many hotels and tourist camps. The conference sessions will be held in the city auditorium.

Among the speakers for the evening services are the brethren: A. F. Runtz, S. Blum, Roy W. Hodges, M. DeBoer, Alfred Weisser, J. J. Abel, P. Geisler and H. R. Schroeder. Morning and afternoon devotions will be led by R. Grenz, G. Rutsch, Albert Ittermann, R. A. Klein, F. Alf.

The following themes will be treated: "How Does the Revitalization of Our Churches Stand?", F. W. Bartel; "Christ's Assurance of His Eternal Presence," R. Sigmund; "Christ's Assurance of Ultimate Victory," P. F. Schilling; "Christ's Assurance of Eternal Life," J. J. Renz; and "Secrets of Strength in the Early Christian Church," O. Fiesel.

One of the special features is the coming of our missionary, Miss Laura Reddig, to speak at the Young People's program on Saturday evening and also to be the speaker at the ladies' missionary program on Sunday afternoon. The Rev. S. Blum will lead us in our daily "Quiet Meditation" and also bring the missionary message on Sunday morning. The general theme for the conference is "Facing the Future With Christ".

J. C. Schweitzer, Pastor.
618 11th St., Bismarck, N. D.

Fiftieth Jubilee Session of the Pacific Conference at Lodi, Calif., from June 21 to 25

WEDNESDAY EVENING—June 21
Sermon by Rev. Frank Friesen, Pastor of the Bethany Church of Oregon. Sessions Throughout the Days from Thursday to Sunday.

THURSDAY EVENING—June 22
Two Historical Messages by Dr. J. F. Olthoff of Salem, Ore., and Rev. H. G. Dymmel of Anaheim, Calif.

FRIDAY EVENING—June 23
Two Messages by Our Denominational Representatives, Prof. O. E. Krueger and Dr. William Kuhn.

SUNDAY—June 25
9:30 A. M.: German Sermon by Rev. A. Kujath of Kelowna, B. C.
10:00 A. M.: Sunday School.
11:00 A. M.: Missionary Sermon by Dr. Wm. Kuhn.

2:30 P. M.: Young People's Program. Speaker, Prof. O. E. Krueger.

7:30 P. M.: Messages on "The People of God" by Reverends W. C. Damrau, Edmund Mittelstedt, F. W. Mueller and John Leypoldt.

CHURCH'S INVITATION

The First Baptist Church of Lodi herewith invites all the churches of the Pacific Conference to send its delegates and visitors to attend the Golden Jubilee of the Pacific Conference.

Please send your lodging requests to our pastor, Rev. A. Felberg, 19 South Central Avenue, Lodi, California, or to the undersigned, John W. Goehring, Church Clerk, 514 South Central Avenue, Lodi, California.

John W. Goehring, Clerk.



The Rev. P. G. Neumann Preaching a Radio Sermon From the Pulpit in the Burns Ave. Baptist Church, Detroit, Michigan

Ready to Go!

A Radio Sermon by REV. P. G. NEUMANN, Pastor of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan

THE prodigal had come back home barefooted, filthy and bleeding; and so, after his cleansing and restoration, the father ordered shoes for him to be put on his feet. Is it not wonderful to think that after we are saved, God prepares us for his service and for every step we have to take? *"Thy shoes shall be iron and brass, and as thy days so shall thy strength be."* (Deut. 33:25.)

God's Shoes For Us

"Put shoes on his feet." Why? Because God trains his soldiers not in tents of ease and luxury, but by turning them out and using them in forced marches and hard service. He makes them ford through streams and swim through rivers and climb mountains and walk many a weary mile, with heavy knapsacks on their backs. He brings them over places where rocks jut out for them to stumble over.

There will be trials and sorrow that attend our daily lives, which sometimes makes us feel that every step is stepped in separate agony. But God has prepared us for this with his shoes, and while the bare foot is cut, the shod foot withstands the sorrows and pains of life.

Then there are foul places on our path by which when barefooted, we would defile ourselves. But God can

keep us from soil even when we walk amidst filth; and if there should come mud and stain to our feet, the Master, with a towel and basin, will not be far away.

Furthermore there are the ravenous beasts along the pilgrim way, and the poisonous serpents, the piercing thorns and the stones of stumbling, and walking among them we need the God-made shoes, or our walk will be a painful and very disheartening one. Have you received your shoes? God has offered them to you. *"Thy shoes shall be iron and brass, and as thy days so shall thy strength be."*

Strength For Thy Days

"Not only shoes, but also strength for thy days," says God. I do not know what your day will be—I do not know what mine will be—but God makes no specifications concerning it when he says, *"Whatever your day, I will see that you have the strength you need."* It may be a day of flood, such as came to Noah, but always the flood will lift the ark in which you are safe, nearer to heaven as the waters rise. It may be a day of testing, such as overtook Moses when, single-handed, he fought Pharaoh and all Egypt. Always the great I AM will be with you in the ordeal of that day of testing.

It may be a day when, lonely as

John at Patmos, your life shall become darkness, but you shall see heaven open and hear the angels singing, and beyond them the very face of Jesus Christ. You will have shoes provided for you by God, and strength for every day, and that will never fail you. Whatever your day may be, your strength shall be proportionate to it.

Catherine Booth, wife of the founder of the Salvation Army, was upheld by the daily strength of our heavenly Father. In all the experiences of her life, she clung to God with infinite faith, and at the hour of death there was great peace in her soul. When she lay on her death bed, those standing near her saw her lips moving as if she were trying to speak, but her strength was not sufficient, then with what little strength she had left, she lifted her finger and pointed to a motto on the wall. The good woman had lived in the power of that text; now she was dying in the comfort of it. In a few moments, she breathed her last and her immortal spirit took its flight to God while the finger on her pale hand still pointed to the text, *"My grace is sufficient for thee."*

Saved to Serve

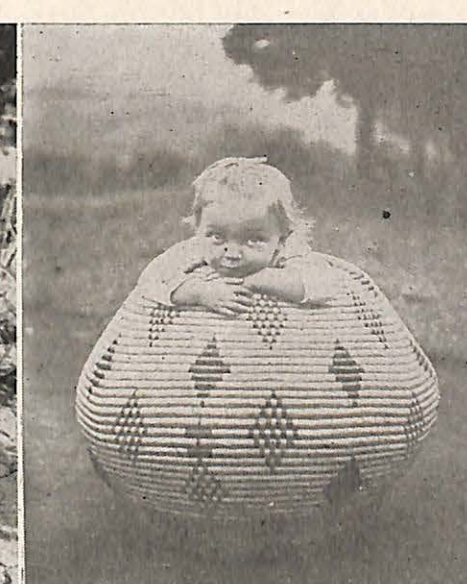
"Put shoes on his feet"—not only shoes for the steps we have to take in life, but also shoes for service. Or as the Apostle Paul puts it, *"And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace."* My friends, we are saved that others might be saved through us, and God's marching order to every true Christian is, *"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."*

If people are to be won, they must be gone after by the Savior's method—the one-at-a-time method. When Dwight L. Moody was asked, *"How can the masses be reached with the gospel?"* His answer was, *"Go after them one by one!"* Soul-winning begins with the feet. To our proud, haughty, human minds it would seem proper that soul-winning would demand the most brilliant minds, the greatest education and the strongest influence, but not so. Instead soul-winning is made a prosaic matter of the feet.

That is the way of God, and the feet of the soul-winner are not only protected feet, but they are shod with the gospel of peace. *"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publish peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!"* (Isaiah 52:7)

*Christ has no hands but our hands to do his work today;
He has no feet but our feet to lead men in his way;
He has no tongue but our tongue to tell men how he died;
He has no help but our help to bring them to his side!*

"Go ye therefore, and make disciples, and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the age." Will you obey him? Will you go? If you will, he says: *"I will go with you."* Will you Go?



Daphne Dunger, the Little Princess of the Cameroons, Will Celebrate Her Fifth Birthday on June 22nd. (Left, Daphne at Christmas 1929; Center, Daphne at Three Years of Age in an African Basket; Right, Daphne With Her Rabbits at Four Years of Age)

Our Five Year Old Missionary, Daphne

By MISS LAURA REDDIG, Our Cameroons' Missionary Nurse

WHEN I get home". That is a phrase we hear over and over again throughout the day as little Daphne Dunger talks with her black visitors and playmates. To Daphne, that getting home is the longed for miracle, such as all grown-ups long for at the end of this war.

An Important Birthday

June twenty-second will find that little lady five years old. I wonder how we would feel if we had been born in a foreign country and had never seen our "home". Never seen our "Grandma", "Grandpa", aunts or uncles and cousins! But little Daphne knows she will see them some day, and knows all her "home family" by name. The few dolls which she has all have names of some favorite cousin, auntie or relative.

Ever since Daphne was born, missionary activities of her parents have never been stopped or curtailed because of baby Daphne. When she was just able to sit up, she would be placed in her little cart. When at the stations, this cart was her wagon, but when she went along with her parents, little Daphne turned her cart into an elevated chariot, drawn by two broad-shouldered, black-skinned Cameroons boys.

When she began to talk, she would carry on a conversation with them. When a horse was unfortunately lost over a cliff, little Daphne sang her own "die-cry" as she was carried along in her cart. The natives thought she was too young to know what had happened to the horse, but Daphne thought the "die-cry" she gave was most appropriate and to be expected of her for she was fond of him.

She learns the native greetings of the various tribes, and when passing through, "salutes" all the natives along the way. Little children and even women leave their work and play to follow little Daphne as far as possible, and though they do not understand each other, they speak with signs and sounds and become friends.

Christmas Presents

There are no toy shops in the Cameroons. So Daphne has had to wait until Santa Claus sent gifts from the other side of the Cameroons. Often Christmas parcels arrive in the Cameroons in May, but as we have no snow out there, one little realizes that the Christmas season is gone. Daphne has yet to visit her first toy shop and see store windows decorated in all their Christmas glory, and even to see snow on the ground.

Her father, George Dunger, is very handy at making her toys of local materials, or perhaps she would have had almost nothing with which to play. Her toys and playthings include a few dolls, blocks made by her father, paints and coloring books, doll carriage, her own little cart, a scooter, two rabbits, several cats and a parrot which was stolen away.

Much of her time is spent standing on the veranda talking to the natives. Often she will have quite an audience and will keep them spellbound with fascinating tales of "what goes on in America." She joins the children in singing their native church songs, and tells them Bible stories. Should someone do wrong, she will tell them that God does not like that and that they should not do it. She tells her stories with the help of whatever Bible story-pictures she may have on hand, using

many native phrases and native words in explaining her stories. She is seldom shy with the natives and they regard her as a little wonder.

Daphne's Treks

When trekking, little Daphne sits in her cart in the cold hours of the morning. But as soon as it gets warmer, she wants to ride on the horses of her parents or her "Auntie Red". (This is Missionary Laura E. Reddig.) From the time she was nine months old, she was a horse woman, and one can seldom go too fast for her. She will even take the reins in her hands, and hit the horse with the riding stick so that he will go faster. Up and down hills, across waters and through the high grass, wherever the Cameroons' trails go, little Daphne has gone over many of them. She will often sit on some native's shoulders as he steps carefully across a deep river, or goes over a shaking bridge. She knows how to hang on.

One morning as her carriers were taking her in the little cart on their shoulders, little Daphne called for her mother. "Mamma, Zacheus says I have to marry him when I am big. Do I have too?" Zacheus was carrying on a conversation with her, and all these questions that come up have to be answered right away.

Going to Kindergarten

The Mambila people feel Daphne is their own, and would go ahead right now in making elaborate wedding plans for their little "princess". They feel because she was born out there and has never been in America, she belongs to them much more than she belongs to the white people.

(Continued on Page 9)

The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

—Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.—

SYNOPSIS

Victor Vandingham, a millionaire's son, became infatuated with Erda Brannon and gave her a job in his office at the big plant which was filling government war orders. One evening Erda appeared at the plant and persuaded a foreman to let her look at the busy machines, and while she did so, she took pictures secretly with a small hidden camera. The foreman became suspicious and brought her visit in this part of the plant to a sudden stop.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

The foreman's words to Erda were stern.

"We're going down now, lady, and this door will be fastened. I couldn't leave you here. It would be as much as my job was worth. And I can't answer any questions either. The government orders that. If you know so much about things you ought to know that."

"What, not even to me? Why I write the letters for the firm. I wouldn't be counted an outsider."

"Not even to you, no matter how much confidential stuff you know. It isn't my business to talk about these things to anybody. Now we better get you across this piece of the yard before the night boss comes around. He doesn't like visitors, and above all he doesn't like women around the plant. I heard him say so. Now, down these stairs and here we turn to go around the other side of the yard. That will take you nearer the office door. Shall I call a taxi for you? It's pretty late you know for a lady to be going around this neighborhood alone."

"Oh, I'll be all right. I'll go back to the office and get my compact."

"Better let that go till morning, lady, that part of the building'll be all locked up now, and under the care of the night watch. You better stay here by the door. I'll call a taxi."

And then there came Victor's voice from the taxi that had brought him down that way.

"That's all right, you c'n wait. I gotta lady friend around here some-

where!" His syllables were thick for he had had a good many too many drinks, and his steps were uncertain, but he was coming on down the hall as they entered the back door. Then they saw him halt in the dim light and scan the length of the empty corridor.

"Shay!" he called. "Ish that you, Erda? I been looking everywhere for you. Wantta go danshing?"

Erda's steps quickened as he spoke, and the frightened foreman melted into the night, stepping out the back door into the shadows of the yard and disappeared. Had the boss seen him or not? But the boss was drunk. Would he stop to think what all this might mean? And would that girl tell him what he had allowed her to do? And would he lose his job? Well, no one had seen them, he was sure of that, and he hurried into the edge of the shadows over to the other building and was presently hard at work in the thick of industry. But once he looked up from where he stood by the side of glowing furnaces into the shadows above a certain busy machine, to a frail little gallery up in the dimness, and wondered if any of the workmen could possibly have seen that girl as she hung over the railing to look down, and could have known who let her in. Then he turned his eyes to the great busy machine, with a casual wonder what the girl could have made of the glimpse she had caught. Of course the whole operation was in its earlier stages, and an outsider could not possibly understand anything important yet, but a thing like this must never happen again, not while he was foreman, not if she was fifty times the young boss's secretary—or any one else! Then he put the whole matter out of his mind and devoted his energies to the work before him. But even so, the memory recurred occasionally, uneasily, and made him uncomfortable, as if he were greatly to blame. He had always considered himself entirely trustworthy, and didn't like to suspect himself of having weaknesses even for a lovely flattering lady.

.....

Several times Lisle went to the Bible class during the fall and winter. She always went in the car and had the chauffeur call for her at the close, but John Sargent was not there. Another man was acting as janitor. She decided that John Sargent must still be working on the night shift. She wondered how his grandmother was, and thought perhaps she would venture to send her more flowers. But then she hesitated lest he would think her presuming, and putting him under obligation.

But one evening at the close of the lesson the teacher made an announcement.

"Word has just come to me that our brother John Sargent's beloved grandmother went to be with the Lord last week. The funeral services were held yesterday, conducted by her old family pastor from Thurston, under whom she united with the church as a young girl. We should bear our brother Sargent in prayer, that he may be comforted in his bereavement. I understand his grandmother was his only remaining near relative, and that she

has been ill for some months. Her death was for her a happy release, but it leaves our friend practically alone in the world. Let us remember him in prayer."

Lisle was startled. So, the dear old lady was gone! And with her death would likely come the end of all possible touch she might have had with the grandson. If she only had sent flowers again before it was too late! And she had not seen a death notice, and therefore had not even sent flowers to the funeral!

She went out from the mission with a grieved feeling that somehow she had lost a dear one too. Strange, when she had never seen the woman. Just heard about her from one who loved her. She had a mental picture in her mind of a sweet-faced, white-haired woman. A gentle lovely lady, she was sure, both from her grandson's description, and also from what John himself was. Even though she had seen him but twice her brief contact with him had taught her that he must have a refined background.

Lisle as she made her way to the door felt greatly saddened that she had not known to send flowers at least. She bowed and smiled to those members who greeted her shyly. She wished she knew them well enough to speak about John Sargent and ask if he had been at the mission lately, though of course she did not.

But when she reached the door there stood one of the men who had seemed to follow her several times lately. He came up to her as she made to pass into the street.

"I have a message for you from your chauffeur," said the man in a low tone. "Something has gone wrong with your car and he sent me to escort you home. If you will step this way I have a car here."

Lisle gave him a startled look, recognized the shifty eyes, the crafty cringing attitude. He was the same man whom she had seen before. She was sure he was. Her instinct warned her to beware.

"Oh," she said backing into the hall again, "thank you! That won't be necessary! I have friends here. I would rather go with them," and then she turned and went back to stand among the group around the teacher.

Mr. Evans was standing with open Bible explaining some point in the lesson he had just been giving that had not been quite understood by some of his listeners. Lisle stood with the rest and listened, her frightened heart quieting as she heard the trustful words the leader was speaking. Eagerly her mind reached out to grasp the help this man could give her spirit.

Then suddenly as he was talking the teacher looked up right at her, as if they two were the only ones in the room, as if he was talking just for her benefit, and there was a pleasant smile on his lips as though the words he was saying meant a great deal to himself. "You know," he said: "The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long." That makes a refuge surer, safer, than any earth can give, doesn't it?" And he smiled again as if the message was all her own.

Lisle smiled shyly back, with new wonder in her eyes.

June 1, 1944

"Do you mean," she said, "that one can so live that he can be sure he is beloved of the Lord, so that no matter what perils loom he need not be afraid?"

A light came into the teacher's eyes that reminded her of the light she had seen in John Sargent's eyes once.

"It is not a matter of one's living," he said. "We do not merit His love by the way we live. It is a matter of so trusting that you know beyond the shadow of a doubt that whatever happens will be what He allows, and that all will be well for you, whatever it is, because you are His beloved. His beloved because He died for you. Because He bought you with His blood, and nothing can come except He allows it. If some things come that we would not choose if we were trying to run our own lives, we can know that He sees that it is going to bring us more quickly to the place where we shall be like His Son. That is what He wants for us you know, that we may be 'conformed' from ourselves, 'into the image of His Son, Jesus Christ.' And no matter what it is if it does that for us it is worth it, isn't it? For that is the ultimate that we should desire, to be what He wants us to be."

"Oh!" breathed Lisle softly, a new wonder, and a new enlightenment growing in her eyes. "Then we don't need to be afraid for anything?"

"Not if you are consciously walking with Him. He will do the taking care. Our care is that we are being guided utterly by Him. Living so the soul is alive constantly to His guidance. And He will not lead us into the wrong way."

"I see," said Lisle thoughtfully, and smiled suddenly into the face of a tired looking woman beside her who looked as if she wished it were true but wasn't quite certain. Lisle had almost forgotten the immediate trouble for which she had come forward, perhaps to ask help, she wasn't sure. For now she had begun to feel that there was help all about her, over her continually.

"The beloved of the Lord," she said softly to herself. "To think I may claim that!"

Presently the little company began to break up and to walk slowly toward the door, and Lisle walked with them, all at once remembering the man outside who had frightened her. Should she ask someone to go with her to the bus? Did any of them go that way? She wasn't sure, and she wouldn't like to make them go out of their way. And in her heart she prayed, "Dear Father, show me now what to do. Give me safe-keeping home, please!"

She looked up and saw the teacher hurrying. He was going to meet a train she heard him say. She could not ask him to look out for her and make him miss the train he wanted to meet.

Then her eyes lifted toward the door. Perhaps her would-be escort was gone by this time, and she could walk out and go home by herself. Not by herself, but with her Heavenly Father. Would He help her?

And suddenly she saw, just entering the door, her good old chauffeur.

Oh joy, the Lord had sent Joseph to take her home!

Lisle walked radiantly to meet him, for she saw behind his faithful homely face the glory of the Lord who had sent him.

"Oh, Joseph! You have come!"

"Yes, Miss Lisle. I have come right away just as quick as I can. I telephoned a garage and had them look after the car, and I called Mark to bring the little service car, and it's outside here now waiting. You won't mind riding home in the service car once, will you? It was the best I could do under the circumstances. I've left the big car for repairs."

The little old car that was used for house errands, and for the servants, stood just outside the Mission close to the curb, and she could see Mark's stubby form sitting behind the wheel. Nowhere could she see the man who had so frightened her.

Thankfully she climbed into the back seat of the service car, and it was not until they were started on their way home that she thought to ask Joseph about that man.

"Who was it that you sent after me, Joseph?" she asked breathlessly. "Was he someone you know?"

"Sent after you, Miss Lisle? I don't understand," said the puzzled Joseph, turning to look back at her from his seat beside Mark. "I didn't send anybody after you."

"Why the man who came to tell me the car had broken down. He said you had sent him to take me home."

"No, Miss Lisle. I sent no one. I wouldn't do a thing like that. Your mamma would not stand for my doing that, and in these times I would not dare, either. Send a stranger after my young lady? No, never!"

"Well, then, who was he? And how did he know that our car was disabled? What happened to the car, anyway? Did someone run into you?"

"No, no one run into me. Just the car run over something, some broken glass maybe. Anyway, something sharp, and the tires pick it up. First sharp, and then another, and then another. Three tires now are out and another. Three tires now are out of working. Flat! Useless! And the fourth has some of the small spikes still sticking in the tire. The garage people are investigating. They are bringing it to the attention of the authorities. It was intentional. I don't know if it was meant for us. I thought maybe an accident. But now since you say a man came after you I think maybe intention. There are a great many things going on in the world today since this war started. Definitely, Miss Lisle, we must arrange that you do not go places alone. I think somebody plan to do you harm. For money perhaps. Might be. I must report to your papa. So I come quick. I am glad you do not go with that man. I know nothing about him. I did not see any man at all. It was a lonely place in the street where the car stop. The shops all shut for night. I am sure it must have been intention. But don't you worry. I take care of you, Miss Lisle. Mark and I watch over you."

"Thank you, Joseph! I'm not worrying! I am quite sure the Lord sent you for me tonight. I didn't know what to do. I was afraid of that man."

I had seen him watching me before, or at least he seemed like the same one, and I was silly-frightened. But when I saw you come in the door you looked just like an angel from Heaven, Joseph!"

"Well, Miss, I sure am obliged to you for compliment."

"But you see, Joseph, that was a prayer meeting and Bible class I had been attending, and I had been praying that God would show me what to do, and take care of me on the way home. And then He sent you."

"Well, Miss Lisle, I sure am much obliged to God for letting me be the one to come." Joseph's tone was awed and reverent. He had never heard his little lady talk of religious matters before and it filled him with a great wonder. He felt that it was really so since his little lady thought it was, and he felt that he must walk softly the rest of the way, at least while this war lasted, for somehow the next world seemed to be terribly near to this one in these days. And if there were glory and angels about there must be then devils and devilry about also. He hadn't been able to enlist in the great war, because of his age, and his devotion to his dear "family," the Kingsleys, but he began to suspect that perhaps there were ways of serving in this war under a greater General even than he might have had if he had gone out to fight as a private somewhere. A firmer look came about his homely mouth and chin, and a gentleness about his eyes. Joseph wanted to be a true soldier somewhere, and serve to the best of his humble ability.

It was perhaps a few minutes later, that John Sargent, returning from his midnight shift at the shipyard looked up to see Kurt Entry falling into step beside him.

(To Be Continued)

OUR MISSIONARY, DAPHNE

(Continued from Page 7)

Every morning now, our little missionary attends Kindergarten and is making wonderful progress. Her teacher is her own mother, and they have great times together as they study and work and play together. Pictures of every sort can all be identified by Daphne. She knows not only what she sees around her, but also about things all over the world. Her parents keep her interested in the whole world, and before she is old enough to start school, she will already have more information in that blonde little head of hers than many others have when much older.

Five Candles

On June twenty-second she will be five years old, and if there is sugar available, I'm sure her mother will make a little cake for her. I think we would all like to be there and sing our good wishes to her and watch her blow out her five candles. Let us hope that she will surely be home by her next birthday, and that we will all get to know this little Mambila missionary. Let us pray that new missionaries will soon go out so that her parents might bring her home. Then little Daphne need no longer say: "When I get home", but can say "I am now home and it's grand!"



—Acme Photo

"Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found," a Sign Announces Amid the Debris of a Bombed Mission Hall Somewhere in England

A Chaplain in Wales

By Chaplain FRANK WOYKE, A United States Army Chaplain Overseas in England, a Member on leave of Our Rochester Baptist Seminary

GREETINGS from "Somewhere in Wales"! Having been here for almost three months now, we are fairly well settled. Our hospital equipment is really quite adequate, considering the fact that it is only a temporary installation, and it is located in one of the most beautiful valleys of Wales. During the past three weeks we have been having mild, sunny weather, so that our valley is now as green as Connecticut in May!

My work falls into fairly well-defined categories. First, there are the services to conduct. Generally I have three Sunday services as well as one or more during the week. On Sunday mornings my attendance consists primarily of our hospital personnel—enlisted men, nurses, and officers. The presence of the nurses helps to make the services more like those back home, and simplifies the problem of special music also. Normally, about half of my audience consists of nurses and officers. The evening service, held at the Red Cross Hall, is designed particularly for the convalescent patients. Here I stress hymn singing and get-acquainted aspects more than in the morning.

Another part of my work consists of giving lectures of various kinds to different groups. One week it may be a talk to the nurses about their work, my work, and how we can best help each other. Again it may be a talk of general interest for those patients who are taking part in our rehabilitation program. Periodically, I give a

sex-morality lecture to the enlisted men, something which is of course always needed. Finally, I lead occasional discussion periods, during which I try to clear up any general problems or complaints that the men may have. The men always have gripes, and it taxes one's ingenuity to the utmost to try to keep them satisfied. They are, after all, civilians at heart and do not take the regimentation of military life without complaint.

Counseling also takes up much of my time. One visitor may wish to go back home to marry his sweetheart, who is in trouble, another feels that he is being abused by his superior officer, still another is all broken up because the war has ruined his nerves. And believe it or not, the girls also have problems. They have heard from home about the death of a loved one, or they are homesick and discouraged. Such moments are golden opportunities for the Chaplain to show them the comfort and courage that faith in Christ can bring. Before they leave, I usually share with them the riches of some portion of God's Word and bow in prayer for God's mercy and guidance. I shall never forget the new courage that shines in their eyes as they leave my office to take up their duties once more. This privilege of just being a friend is wonderful!

Hospital visitation takes up much of my time. I had never realized until now how lonesome and discouraged people are when they are sick in the hospital. The Chaplain is always welcome in any ward, and there is never

any difficulty in finding someone who would like to have a visitor. Whenever I go into a ward, I try to re-member my responsibility to the member my fathers of these boys, mothers and fathers of these boys, who would so much like to see them but cannot.

First of all, I just talk with them. I have been in most of the cities and states of our Union, so that I generally have something in common with them, no matter from which part of the country they come. Before I know it, they are showing me pictures of it, they are showing me pictures of their mothers, sweethearts, brothers, sisters, and I am displaying snapshots of my own family. Often they are separated from their units and haven't had mail from home for some time, and I can arrange to have their mail sent for. All in all, my hospital visits are the most rewarding part of my work.

In all of my work, I find much opportunity for the distribution of Testaments and other religious literature. I have handed out hundreds of copies of "The Secret Place", "Young People", as well as many tracts. Our publishing houses are doing a grand job supplying us with fine literature.

I am also enjoying most interesting civilian contacts. The ministers of a nearby town have a monthly meeting which I have already attended twice. I am to deliver the address at the next meeting. Last Wednesday I had the privilege of speaking to a group of about fifty ladies at the local Baptist church. The pastor and I have already become fast friends.

All of these things keep me busy and, in a measure, happy. We who are in the forces shall all be very happy when the war is finally won. We cannot do much more than just that: see that we defeat our enemies, militarily, as soon as possible. The general policies concerning both the war and the peace to follow are not made by us—they are made primarily by the civilians back home. You will pardon my saying so, but that places a very great responsibility upon you. It would be unforgivable if we should utterly lose the opportunity for a just peace after the victory on the battlefield has been won.

THINGS WE HAVE SEEN

(Continued from Page 5)

create missions.

Paul did not know the Christ of the flesh. But the Christ of the Spirit laid hold on him, made him his captive, sent him as a flaming torch throughout the Roman world. He was so sure of the reality of the living Christ that he could say, "I know whom I have believed and I am persuaded that he is able to keep my deposit against that day." That assurance had not come by reason, natural law, physical science, education, history, but by a flight of faith to the God who is beyond all of these.

The reality of the resurrection of Jesus from the dead brings him to close his great resurrection chapter with a powerful "Therefore!" "Therefore, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know, that your labor is not vain in the Lord."

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Edited by MRS. BERTHA JOHNSON of Wyocena, Wisconsin

The Promise of the Month

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Mathew 11:28.

The Verse of the Month

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16:31. (I suggest that you learn these verses each month for you will be hearing about them again sometime.)

A Beautiful Answer

One day a little girl in a white frock and with a big bunch of flowers passed by a boy who was playing in the dusty street. The sight of that dainty figure stirred the spirit of mischief in the boy's heart, and suddenly he threw a handful of dirt at the girl. It struck the edge of the white dress and fell in a shower upon the kid shoes.

The girl stood still. Her face flushed pink. Her lips trembled as if she would cry. But, instead, a smile broke over her face, and taking a flower from her bouquet, she tossed it at the boy, who stood waiting to see what she was going to do.

A more surprised boy none ever saw, nor one more dismally ashamed. He hung his head and his cheeks reddened under their tan and freckles. His unkind fun was quite spoiled, just because in return for a handful of dirt some one had thrown him a flower.

EVERY ONE

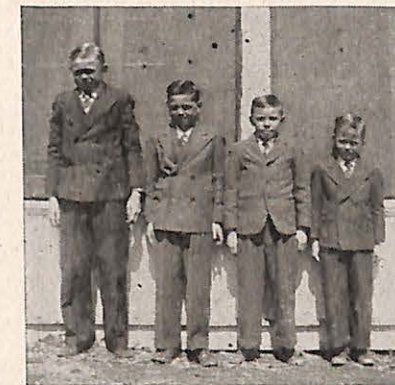
I don't believe God asks the angels
When His dear Son came to earth
Which ones wanted to be heralds
Of the Baby Jesus' birth.
I'm very sure that He would know
That every one would want to go.

I know God didn't ask the women
On the resurrection day,
Which ones wanted to go quickly
Telling all they had to say.
I'm very sure that He would know
That every one would want to go.

I do not believe that God asks us
Which among us here will go
To tell the story of our Savior
To anyone who wants to know.
I only hope that He will know
Each of us will be glad to go.
—Ethel Mary Patterson

NADINE'S PRAYER

NADINE was just 12 years old when her mother died. She was sitting at her desk in school studying one afternoon when her father came for her. "Nadine, your mother is much worse today and she wants to see you." Father drove the two miles to their home very quickly, and Nadine hurried to her mother's bedside.



The Broeckel Brothers (Left to Right) Leo, Theodor, Lester and Elmer of the Sunday School in Bison, South Dakota

Mother took her hand very gently and said, "I am going away now, Nadine. I am going to be with Jesus whom I love. Mother doesn't like to leave you and daddy and little brother, but I have asked Jesus to take care of you all, so I am ready to go. You be the sweet little girl I have tried to teach you to be and don't ever forget that you belong to Jesus. Take good care of brother and be a brave little soldier while mother is away! Good-bye, dear little daughter." Mother's hand slowly released its grasp and she slipped off to be with Jesus

That was about six months ago now. Father had tried so hard to take care of things at home and keep up his farm work, but he couldn't get anyone to help at home and it was almost impossible to do both jobs. So about three months after her mother had died, Nadine had to leave school and help daddy at home. She had often helped her mother about the house and had learned to do many things, so she got along pretty well. It was hard for her to take care of four year old Danny but daddy helped her, so they managed as best they could.

It was the day of the county spelling contest. All day as she went about her work, Nadine tried not to think about it, but her little heart ached because everyone knew she was the best speller in the school and she was quite confident that she could be representing her school at the contest today if she hadn't had to leave school.

That night after the dishes were finished and brother was in bed, Nadine hurried off to her room. It was earlier than usual but her heart was so heavy that she wanted to be alone. When she got to her room she wanted to cry, but instead she knelt down by her bed and prayed, "Dear Jesus, help me to be a brave soldier like mommy wanted me to be. Oh, how

I wish I could have been in the spelling contest today, but I love thee and I'm sure that what comes to me is best. But, dear Jesus, I pray that thou wilt somehow make it possible for me to go back to school." Then she read a chapter from her Bible, jumped into bed and was soon fast asleep.

The next day, Duane, the neighbor boy, came over and told her all about the contest. Duane was a very good friend of hers so Nadine told him how badly she felt that she couldn't go to school. He told her that he would help her all he could. After that he often came over in the evening and the two of them would study together, so even though Nadine wasn't in school she was learning every day. She often had to hurry through with her work so that she could study before Duane came over.

After school was out, Duane didn't come over very often because he had to help his father but Nadine kept up her study anyway. The summer seemed to pass very quickly and every day Nadine prayed that she might be able to go back to school in the fall. It didn't look very promising, however, because father had so much work to do and there still seemed to be none who could keep house for them.

On the 14th of August, Nadine's father came back from town with some wonderful news. "Nadine, who do you suppose is coming—Aunt Kate! She will be here tomorrow morning." . . .

Aunt Kate had been there three days when she called Nadine to her and said, "My dear, how would you like to go to school again this year?"

"Oh, Aunt Kate, I would like nothing better. But daddy needs me here, so I can't plan to go." And tears came to her eyes.

"Yes, you may plan to go, Nadine, for I am going to stay here and keep house for daddy and brother and you."

Nadine jumped up and down for joy. "Oh, Aunt Kate, I have been praying all summer that I might be able to go back and now God has answered my prayer. I'm so happy."

Several days later the superintendent of the school came out and told Nadine that she might take exams over the work that she had missed the last year. Nadine was glad she had studied all the time so that when she took her exams she passed them all and could start out again with her own class.

That night, as Nadine knelt by her bed, there was a time of real thanksgiving. "Dear Jesus, I thank thee for answering my prayer and letting me go back to school. I pray that thou wilt help me always to let my light shine for thee and be true to thee so that my little classmates may learn to love thee as I do." And you may be sure, boys and girls, that Jesus answered that prayer too.

The Children's Page Will Appear on the First of Each Month Hereafter.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

A Mothers' and Daughters' Program Held in the Forest Park Baptist Church

A mothers' and daughters' evening, sponsored by the Woman's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., was held on Thursday evening, May 4.

The program centered in the theme, "Praying Mothers," and included the installation of Guild officers for the coming year. Various musical numbers were presented by Miss Esther Albrecht, Mrs. Emily Nordland and Mrs. Carrie Gnass. Special prayer was offered for those in service, and a pageant entitled, "Mothers of Long Ago," was given.



Rev. and Mrs.
F. Y. Lower and
Their Son,
Frank John, of
Kankakee, Illinois

In the festive setting of spring colors and decorations, we enjoyed delicious refreshments, so bringing another memorable mothers' and daughters' evening to a close.

Harriet L. Grieger, Reporter.

Joyous Occasions and Evidences of God's Blessing at the Baptist Church of Alpena, Mich.

We of the Fourth Avenue Baptist of Alpena, Mich. are thankful to God for the way he is blessing our work. The goal for the Easter offering was set for \$200. The fine total of \$250 was received. The amount was divided evenly between missions and the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. Our pastor, the Rev. W. W. Knauf, had the joy of extending the hand of fellowship to two service men during the Easter season.

On Sunday, April 30, we had the joy of having our former pastor and wife in our midst, the Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Damrau, of Tacoma, Washington. Mr. Damrau brought the morning and evening messages, which were an inspiration to all who attended. Many special musical numbers were rendered. We had a full house at all the services of that day. Refreshments were served after the evening service in the Church dining room.

Our Sunday School is very well at-

tended and is showing many signs of growth and development. A new Ladies' Class was organized. Twenty scholars are to receive special awards for faithful attendance. We also have a fine choir, and their songs of praise help to beautify our church services.

We are looking forward to having evangelistic meetings from May 22 to 28. The Rev. W. Hoover of the Connors Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., will serve as evangelist. We are making these meetings a definite object of our prayers. Alma Raad, Reporter.

The Junior Church of the Beaver Church of Michigan Continues to Make Progress

The Junior Church of the Beaver Baptist Church of Michigan meets

during the same hour of the morning worship service. On Sunday, April 30, they conducted our Sunday morning worship in the auditorium. Their service opened with the pledges to the flags and Bible, followed by Scripture and prayer, sermonettes and songs by the Juniors and an address by Miss Esther Schulz.

The Junior Church was organized during the ministry of the Rev. and Mrs. H. P. Kayser, who were also able to receive a group of boys and girls into the church as a result of this work. Now we have received them into the young people's society as active members. Some of our present members in the Junior Church have accepted Christ as their Savior and others are good prospects to do the same in the very near future.

A part of our present Sinking Fund of the church will be used to acquire a more suitable meeting place for our Junior Church. At present the parsonage basement is being used.

The teachers in our three departments of the Junior Church are Miss Luanna Majeske, Miss Esther Schulz and Miss Selma Johnson. The Nursery Department is in charge of Miss Virginia Schmidt. We appreciate the efforts put forth by these young people in carrying on this much needed Christian work.

G. K. Zimmerman, Pastor.

The Eightieth Anniversary of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Illinois

The 80th anniversary of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Illinois was celebrated in March of this year with the Rev. Charles F. Zummach as special speaker. The following is a short history of the church:

As early as 1857 the German Baptist Church at Greengarden, Illinois sent its pastor and later other messengers of the Lord to preach the gospel to the German settlers in and about Kankakee, but it was not until 1864 that a regular church was organized. A little chapel on Schuyler Ave. and Bourbonnais St. was purchased and services were begun with the Rev. E. Tschirch as the first pastor.

In 1889, the year of the 25th anniversary, the second church edifice was built at a cost of \$6,000 and was dedicated without debt. This was under the pastorate of Rev. A. Vogel.

The period of the twenty-five years, 1889 to 1914, was a time of steady numerical, financial and spiritual growth. The parsonage was erected in 1902 during the ministry of Rev. William Ritzmann. During this period two young men of the church, F. P. Kruse and Max Leuschner, entered the ministry and Magdalena Kruse, now Mrs. F. C. Krueger, served as a missionary to churches in Chicago and Cleveland. Mrs. Krueger is still taking an active part in our church work and was one of the committee chosen to plan our 80th anniversary.

The third twenty-five year period, 1914 to 1939, was a crucial one in many respects. World War I shook the foundations of all institutions from which our church was not exempt. However, the period from 1922 to 1928 was one of prosperity and under the leadership of Rev. Charles F. Zummach the church was rebuilt at a cost of \$22,000. A new heating plant, a new lighting system and a new pipe organ were installed. During this period four more young people entered full-time Christian Service; Ralph, Charles and Eunice Blatt and Caroline Krueger.

The 75th anniversary was celebrated under the ministry of the Rev. George Hensel who served faithfully from December 1931 to March 1943. During his ministry many were added to the church. Miss Esther Salzman sailed as a missionary to China and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gernenz entered the Christian ministry.

The present pastor, Rev. F. Y. Lower, took up his work with us in July 1943 and already the Lord has blessed his labors. Six members have come in by baptism, 2 by letter, 3 by confession of faith. Miss Ruby Salzman has entered the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago to prepare for missionary service.

We believe the spirit of God has directed the affairs of this church through all the past years and we look forward to even more glorious things in the future.

John Gernenz, Deacon.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Recent Inspiring Programs Held at St. Paul's Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church

Easter Sunday held many blessings for the members of the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn. Sunrise services were held in two neighboring churches. The pastor, the Rev. John Walkup, spoke at one and the congregation was invited to the other. Then a fine Easter program was given by the Sunday School and a great morning service followed. The Rev. John Walkup brought the Easter message.

In the young people's service a play entitled, "He is Risen Indeed," was given. The evening service brought forth an outstandingly beautiful program of Easter music which was rendered by the choir under the direction of Fred Paul. A solo was sung by Mr. Walkup and two numbers were given by our trio, Doris Patet, Caroline Rudell and Betty Heckmann. We rejoiced over the offering of \$217.65 for missions and \$153 for the church.

On April 23 we were happy to have the quartet from the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta, with us for a fine program.

Mrs. H. Stanke, Reporter.

Wisconsin Young People's Spring Rally at Kenosha Considers "Victory Through Prayer"

On April 15th and 16th the North American Baptist Young People's Association of Wisconsin gathered at the Immanuel Baptist church in Kenosha for its Spring Rally.

On Saturday afternoon we had a discussion and reports from various societies telling what their groups had been doing and suggesting ways we could make our society more interesting.

On Saturday evening we all enjoyed the talk and the motion pictures shown by Rev. Martin Leuschner. After the service we had a very enjoyable social period which was closed with the young people singing songs, giving testimonies, and sentence prayers.

On Sunday morning we had the pleasure of hearing the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel from Kenosha, who gave a very inspirational sermon on "The Christ Who Lives In Men".

The theme of the rally was "Victory Through Prayer". On Sunday afternoon Mr. Leuschner gave an address on this subject.

After a singspiration and a very inspiring testimony from a young man in the Navy, the closing sermon on Sunday night was given by the Rev. Thomas D. Lutz from Sheboygan, who is our newly elected Dean.

Before each service special prayer meetings were held with the Rev. Lawrence Wegner from Manitowoc in charge. Special prayers were offered for our boys in the Armed Forces during the rally.

We thank God for his gracious blessings which encourages us ever anew in the Master's work. We are looking forward to the rally in Racine in Fall.

Ruth Bathauer, Secretary.



Officers of the Wisconsin Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union (Left to Right: Elsie Jahnke, President; Ruth Bathauer, Secretary; Rev. Thomas Lutz, Dean; Ruth Keiser, Treasurer, Lynda Klein, Vice-president)

Baptismal Service and Mother's Day Program at the Baptist Church, La Crosse, Wis.

The Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wisconsin rejoiced on Sunday, April 30, as before a full house three persons united with the church and were buried with the Lord in baptism. A large group of members and friends witnessed this sacred ordinance.

On Sunday, May 7th, these three were given the right hand of fellowship, and are now taking their places in the ranks of the Baptists of the North American Conference. The church is completing its plans for a Daily Vacation Bible School from June 12 to 25.

On Mother's Day, May 14, the pastor, the Rev. M. Vanderbeck, preached on "Family Government". Vocal selections by the choir and numbers by a guest violinist helped to make the services of the day inspiring.

M. Vanderbeck, Pastor.

Minnesota Association Will Meet at Holloway, Minn., from June 8 to 11

Theme: "The Love of God the Dynamic Force in the World."

THURSDAY EVENING—June 8
Sermon by Rev. A. Foll of Hutchinson. Sessions Throughout Friday, June 9, and Saturday Morning, June 10.

FRIDAY EVENING—June 9
Sermon by Rev. R. Klein of Corona, S.D.
SUNDAY—June 11

10:00 A. M.: Sunday School with Guest Speakers.

11:00 A. M.: Sermon by Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill.

2:30 P. M.: Young People's Meeting with Play by Holloway Society and Message by Rev. M. L. Leuschner.

8:00 P. M.: Sermon by Rev. A. Lutz of St. Bonifacius.

CHURCH'S INVITATION

The Holloway Baptist Church extends a hearty welcome to all delegates and visitors to the Minnesota Association to be held from June 8th to 11th in our church. If you come by train or bus, please notify our pastor, Rev. John Broeder, Holloway, Minn., when and where to meet you.

Mrs. Leonard Smith, Church clerk.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Successful Revival Meetings Are Held at the Canaan Baptist Church of Texas

Sunday, April 14, was the last day of a series of revival meetings which were held in the Canaan Baptist Church near Crawford, Texas. The Rev. Robert Means, a blind evangelist from Kansas, conducted the services both mornings and evenings for six days. During this period of time eight persons confessed Christ as their personal Savior and were accepted for baptism on Sunday evening, April 30.

On the last Sunday of the meetings an all day affair was held at the church with dinner on the church grounds in honor of the evangelist who served so faithfully and did such fine work for his Lord. The Rev. J. K. Warkentin is the pastor of our church.

Tillie Spross, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Evidences of Progress for the Salem Baptist Church of Gotebo, Oklahoma

The Salem Baptist Church of Gotebo, Oklahoma, is very happy to announce that they are again self-supporting, and are also contributing 5% of the church income to missions this year. The Lord surely has sent many blessings to us during the last year.

At present, we are having a Sunday School rally, lasting until the first Sunday in June. The purpose of the rally is to get the people in our community not attending any Sunday School to attend here.

We were very happy to have Mr. Maxwell in our church on Wednesday evening, April 19th. In spite of the bad weather we had a fine crowd, and were truly blessed by his message. An offering of \$38.55 was given him toward the goal of the missionaries' fare back to their field in Nigeria, Africa.

Lenora Schantz, Reporter

Choir of 34 Voices Presents Easter Cantata at La Salle, Colorado

The First Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado enjoyed a wonderful day on Easter Sunday, April 9. The church was filled to its capacity to hear the Rev. A. E. Reeh's message on "The Three Gardens". The choir also rendered two selected numbers.



Choir of the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado With Rev. A. E. Reeh, Director, in Center

In spite of the rain and snowstorm which we had in the evening a very large crowd came out to hear the Easter cantata, "Life Eternal," given by the choir. Our pastor, Rev. A. E. Reeh, is the choir director and Miss Ann Jeppson our pianist. There were thirty-four singers who presented the cantata. At the close of the service a local photographer took a picture of the choir, which accompanies this report.

Florence Croissant, Secretary.

en" at that time. He told of uniting with the little stone Baptist Church the next year at Christmas time. He related how they lifted the baptismal water from an open well, hauling the water to the church in barrels and waiting until the morning of the service to place the water in the plastered baptistry which didn't hold water too long.

A letter from his brother, the Rev. Otto Schroeder of Anaheim, California

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Schmidt, Mrs. Christine Juedes, Mrs. Bertha Willms, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Janzen, Harry Bronleewe, C. D. Schmidt, Ed Kruse, H. A. Schacht, Mrs. Anna Heitschmidt, Mrs. George Miller, Walter Steinberg, Adam Dees, Mrs. Louisa Holzer, Mrs. Gus Schroeder, John Rolfs and Rudolph Rolfs.

Vada Wagner-Rolfs, Reporter.

More Than 140 Boys and Girls Enroll in the Kansas Scripture Memory Project

Over 140 boys and girls from our eleven Kansas churches are enrolled in the Kansas Scripture Memory Project. Three days at Camp Carlisle during the month of August will be the award given to those who memorize the 100 verses outlined in this course.

Already 72 New Testaments or story books have been awarded to boys and girls who have completed half of their work. Sixteen of these are nearly fin-



Wanda Stalcup of Stafford, Kansas Who Has Learned 100 Bible Verses Annually for 3 Successive Years in the Kansas Scripture Memory Program

ished. They are Rosalie Meschberger, George Miller, Arlene Weber, Kenneth Howe, Dwight Klein, Donald Schimpf, Janice Smit, Norma Neve, Joe Rodney Fritzmeier, Wanda Stalcup, Marilou Felsburg, La Norma Schlotthauer, Bobby Howe, Leoti Nitsch, Alta Stenzel and Donna Stalcup.

The ages for our course and camp have been 10 to 14 years inclusive. However, because of the demand, a list of verses has been prepared for the younger people. Special mention should be made of three of these younger pupils who have been learning 100 verses a year for several years. They are Rolland Wuthnow of Dillon, Wanda Stalcup of Stafford, and Norma Neve of Bison. This year we hope to see them at camp.

Some of our young people will complete the first year course this year. What a wonderful treasury of God's Word these boys and girls have in their hearts and minds!

The State Committee elected by the Kansas Association this year includes Mrs. Wm. Wirth, Rev. J. H. Kornelsen, Rev. Roy Seibel, (now of Waco, Texas), Mr. E. Hildebrand, and Mr. Harvey Kruse.

Mrs. Wm. Wirth, Reporter.

The Ingersoll Church Holds Revival Services With Rev. Wm. Sturhahn As Evangelist

The Bethel Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Oklahoma recently concluded revival services which were enjoyed by all who came. Time will tell how effective these services were. It seems like every one of our resident members was helped and found a new joy to serve the Lord. We witnessed a real revival. Testimonies were given in rapid fire succession, and prayers were earnest.

The Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of the Immanuel Baptist Church near Loyal, Okla., was the evangelist. His messages were scriptural and to the point. The choruses which he taught us were very helpful. The climax of these meetings was reached one night when a young married couple of our Sunday School came forward accepting Christ as their personal Savior and testifying of having experienced salvation. Other young people are under conviction.

The meetings began on Monday, April 10. On Easter Sunday we had a baptismal service in which our pastor, the Rev. E. Buening, baptized two young people who were hindered because of sickness in their homes. So we are now looking forward to another baptismal service in the near future when possibly five or more persons will be baptized.

Herbert A. Meyer, Clerk.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Junior-Intermediate Young People's Society of Rochester's Andrews Street Baptist Church

The weekly meetings of the Junior-Intermediate young people of the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, New York were well attended by the seventeen members during the closing school year. We have added nine new members since October. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Michelson with the assistance of Mr. Felix Neumann were the advisors. In addition to our regular programs the Juniors have read the Gospel of John and the book of Acts.

Each officer is respectively responsible for a program. The officers serving since January 2nd are as follows: president, George Husmann; vice-president, Donald Suter; secretary, Harvey Neumann; financial secretary, Ruth Gauman; and treasurer, Glenn Neumann.

A farewell reception for Mr. and Mrs. Michelson was held on April 23 at which surprise gifts were given to them. At that time the following new officers were elected: president, Ruth Gauman; vice-president, Carl Gauman; secretary, Donald Suter; financial secretary, Ernest Husmann, and treasurer, Dorothy Ann Laskowski.

Harvey Neumann, Secretary.

Election of New Officers for the B. Y. P. U. of Rochester's Andrews Street Church

We as young people of the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., have enjoyed another year of fellowship and service. Under the able leadership of our president, Bruno

Schreiber, and his committees, we partook of some very interesting programs.

A radio quiz proved most exciting as we matched wits. Worthy of mention is also a miscellaneous program which our society was invited to present at three different churches. The dramatization of the life of Billy Sunday upon the screen in shadow, proved something entirely new and different.

Junior B. Y. P. U. groups presented the play, "The Way of the Cross," at the Easter sunrise service which was well presented and appreciated by all.

Our evangelist, Rev. Theo. W. Dons, who had come to be with us for two weeks of special services brought us the Easter message at the regular worship service.

On Easter Sunday evening the Senior Choir of 24 voices under the direction of



Choir of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, N. Dak., With Rev. E. W. Klatt, Director, in Center

The script and scenes were entirely set up by the committee in charge.

The new officers for the coming year are as follows: Walter Schmidt, president; Earl Abel, vice-president; Martha Wies, secretary; and Roger Schmidt, treasurer.

Edna Parno, Reporter.

the Rev. E. W. Klatt presented the cantata, "Hail the Easter King," to a very interested and appreciative audience. This was also the first time that the choir wore the new choir gowns which added a lot to the appearances of the choir as a whole.



Members of the Junior-Intermediate Society of the Andrews Street Church in Rochester, N. Y., With Their Advisors in the Front Row

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Recent Outstanding Events for the Grace Baptist Church, Grand Forks, North Dakota

Easter Sunday saw the beginning of a two weeks' series of the richest of blessings for the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota.

The young people of the Senior and

The Milwaukee General Conference Will be Reviewed With Reports and Pictures in the Next Issue of "The Baptist Herald."

On Friday evening, April 21, we were happy to have with us on their first stop in their tour of the United States the Girls' Quartet and the Rev. E. P. Wahl from the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta. We did so enjoy the program of songs and messages and Mr. Wahl's message. Now that we have learned more about the school in Edmonton we have a keener interest in the work there.

During these two weeks we had several special missionary offerings. The sum of these offerings together with generous contributions from the Ladies' Aid and Dorcas Society have enabled us to send in over \$168 to headquarters. We are thankful to be able to serve.

Mrs. Kranzler, Reporter.

Baptismal Service and Inspirational Programs Are Held at the Emery Baptist Church

At an impressive baptismal service conducted on Easter Sunday the Baptist Church of Emery, So. Dak., had the joy of witnessing the baptism of twenty persons. The pastor, the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, had the special pleasure to baptize his own daughter with the other candidates. This was mainly the result of the evangelistic services and personal endeavors in the church from March 6 to 19. Mr. and Mrs. S. Don Ganstrom, Swedish Baptists of St. Paul, Minn., and the newly appointed missionaries for the Cameroons of Africa, assisted in the successful evangelistic work. Our people are supporting the Ganstroms while they complete their missionary education and later will pay for their passage, equipment, and salary for the Cameroons.

Besides serving other churches and groups during the year, the Emery Men's Chorus presented musical gospel programs in the Mitchell and Chancellor Baptist Churches at the beginning of April.

The Emery B. Y. P. U. also rendered mission service when they gave inspirational programs on Sunday, May 14, in two neighboring churches of Bridgewater and Alexandria, So. Dak.

Arthur Ittermann, Pastor.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

The Baptist Church of Hilda, Alberta, Shares Its Joys With Other Churches

A joy shared is a joy multiplied! We, of the Baptist Church of Hilda, Alberta, wish to share some of the joys which have been ours these past months.

In February the members of the church undertook the enlarging and cementing of the parsonage basement. This was, indeed, a pleasure to our minister and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Karl Korella. The Ladies' Aid gave \$50.00 toward this enterprise, as well as donations from individual members.

From March 20 to 21 a Bible School was held in connection with evening evangelistic services. Seventeen students were enrolled from our own and neighboring churches. At the close of the school a program was rendered by the students. Those who were present realized the spiritual blessings of such a school. The Rev. A. R. Weisser of Edenwold, Sask., assisted the pastor in this school.

On March 29 the Christian Training Institute quartet of Edmonton gave an enjoyable program to a near capacity audience. We are thankful to the young ladies for their assistance in soul winning in this service. Our cup of joy was filled to overflowing when six persons accepted the Lord Jesus as their Savior.

Edward Lorenz, Reporter.

Inspiring Musical Numbers Rendered by the Baptist Church Choir of Winnipeg, Manitoba

The McDermot Avenue Baptist Church Choir of Winnipeg, Manitoba proclaimed to the city of Winnipeg that "Christ is Risen" on Easter Sunday morning.

A New Hutchens Book MORNING FLIGHT

This is Paul Hutchins' fifteenth book of standard Christian Fiction.

The popularity of the other books naturally makes the reading of his latest one quite impelling.

READY FOR DELIVERY AT \$1.25

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS

2724 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio

On entering the choir loft the choir impressively remained standing, opening the musical evening by singing two verses of the cherished hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross". The remainder of the evening was devoted to musical works sung in both English and German. Among the choral numbers rendered was, "Easter Flowers, Easter Carols", "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains"; "Christ is Risen"; "He Was Despised" and "Wald Andacht".

Our guest soloist, Mrs. T. Larson, sang, "This Joyful Easter Tide", and also a duet with Mr. H. Schirmacher, "Hold Thou My Hand," by C. S. Briggs.

Edward Anhalt rendered Rachmaninoff's "Prelude in C Sharp Minor". The Rev. O. Patzia read several suitable passages and also gave a short talk.

We felt that our audience derived a blessing from our service, as we endeavored to present the Gospel Truth.

Mr. H. Schirmacher is the choir director and Miss J. Penner is the pianist. Violet Streuber, Secretary.

The Rev. J. J. Wiens of Onoway, Alta., Is Called Home to His Heavenly Reward

The Rev. Jacob J. Wiens was born on Sept. 30, 1874 in South-Russia. At the age of 17 he was converted, and on May 15, 1891 he was baptized and joined the Brethren Mennonite Church. Almost immediately he felt the call to full time service for his Lord.

In 1928 Mr. Wiens came to Canada and served as follows: 1928-29, Victoria Avenue Baptist Church at Regina, Sask.; 1929-32, with the British and Foreign Bible Society; 1932-38 as missionary among the Russian people in Canada; 1939-41 Baptist Church at Fenwood, Sask.; 1941-42 Bethany Baptist Church

at Vancouver, B. C. In the Fall of 1942 he took over the Baptist Churches at Onoway and Glory Hill, Alta.

On Sunday night, March 26th, he suffered a stroke which affected his brain, and he lost his faculty of speech. He was taken to the hospital at Edmonton. Within a few days he took pneumonia and all care could not restore him back to health. On April 11th the Lord took his faithful servant home: at the age of 69 years.

The funeral service was held in the Glory Hill Church on April 15th. The undersigned had charge of the service. The Rev. J. Kornalewski of Leduc brought a message in German based on 2. Tim. 4:7 and the Rev. E. P. Wahl, president of the Institute brought a message in English based on Ps. 116:15. The Rev. A. Huber of Leduc spoke a few words and led in the closing prayer. The R. Schilke, Reporter.

:: OBITUARY ::

MR. JOHN H. BICKER of Parkersburg, Iowa

Our departed brother, Mr. John H. Bicker, was born Feb. 13, 1856 at Goldswarden, Oldenburg, Germany, and passed quietly into eternity on April 22, at the ripe old age of 88 years, 2 months and 9 days. He came to America in 1883, settling near Adeline, Ogle County, Ill. In 1898 he came to the vicinity of Parkersburg, Iowa, where he made his home.

On June 17, 1884 he was converted to God, and shortly after on confession of his faith, he was baptized by the Rev. Graalman, and accepted into the fellowship of the Baileyville Baptist Church. On coming to Parkersburg, he became a member of the local Baptist Church where he served faithfully as deacon, Sunday School superintendent and Sunday School teacher.

During recent years the failings of old age came upon him, so that he was largely confined to his home. During this time his daughter Anna faithfully nursed him and cared for his wants. Now he has gone to his eternal home.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his daughter, one grandson, two sisters, other relatives, and a host of friends. Funeral services were held at the Parkersburg Baptist Church, Phil. 1:21 was the text which he had himself chosen for this occasion.

Parkersburg, Iowa.

H. LOHR, Pastor.

MR. LOUIS BRUEHN of Elberta, Alabama

Louis Bruehn, our beloved brother, of Elberta, Alabama, was born on a ship crossing the Atlantic Ocean from Germany on April 5, 1851. After a brief illness he passed away at the home of his son Robert Bruhn on Monday morning, April 24, 1944, having reached the age of 93 years and 19 days. During the early years of his life our brother lived in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Paris, Tennessee, later moving to Elberta, Ala. He was united in marriage to Miss Augusta Schneider, to which union three sons and six daughters were born. The wife and one daughter preceded him in death.

Early in life he became a Christian and united with the Baptist Church at St. Bonifacius, Minn. Here he became a charter member of the local church. Brother Bruehn was a licensed pastor and did much pioneer work in this community for his Lord and Master, whom he loved and served faithfully. The memory of his life will be an inspiration to all who knew and loved him.

Our brother is survived by his children, several brothers, many relatives and friends. Funeral services were held in the Elberta Baptist Church on Wednesday, April 26, with the local pastor officiating.

Elberta, Alabama.

L. HOEFFNER, Pastor.

ACCELERATED Summer Courses...

Earn a degree in 3 calendar years. Wide range of subjects, strong faculty, high scholastic rating, and stimulating Christian fellowship.

Inter-Session June 12-23. Missionary Conference June 13-16. Two 4-week Summer terms start June 24 and July 22.

Write for free bulletin—Address
Enock C. Dyrness, Director Box S-29

WHEATON COLLEGE
WHEATON, ILLINOIS