

Chaplain and Mrs. Paul Gebauer and Daughter Anne

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

May 1, 1944

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● Mr. Paul Young, who served for about a year as the interim pastor of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., resigned recently with his resignation taking effect immediately. Since that time the pulpit of the church has been supplied by members of the faculty of the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary of the city.

● The Rev. J. R. Matz brought his ministry in the Baptist Church of Randolph, Minn., to a close on April 1st. His plans for the immediate future are still somewhat uncertain. If possible, he would like to serve one of our churches in some capacity. He is awaiting God's guidance in this matter.

● The Rev. C. Fred Lehr, pastor of the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa baptized 3 persons on Easter Sunday, April 9. The Easter offering of the church amounted to \$852. The services of the day were well attended by members and friends of the church.

● On Easter Sunday, April 9, the Rev. Emil Becker, pastor of the Baptist Church of Herreid, South Dakota had the joy of baptizing 10 adults upon confession of their faith in Christ. Besides these 10 another young man united with the Herreid Church by restoration.

● Mr. Ervin Faul, a graduate of this year's class at the Rochester Baptist Seminary, has accepted the call extended to him by the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Saskatchewan, Canada. He will begin his ministry there shortly after the General Conference in Milwaukee, Wis., which he hopes to attend.

● Chaplain Peter Pfeiffer, who was stationed for a time at Camp Adair, Oregon, has received his honorable discharge from the service after spending several months in hospitals recovering from a serious illness. He is now fully recovered and eager to serve a church. He may be reached at Philadelphia, Pa.

● Recently the Rev. Louis B. Holzer, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., was elected president of the Pittsburgh Ministerial Association for 1944-1945. This group, comprising all of the metropolitan area of Pittsburgh, has a membership of 750 ministers. On Palm Sunday, April 2, the Rev. L. B. Holzer baptized 6 adults on confession of their faith in Jesus Christ.

● On Palm Sunday, April 2, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, pastor of the Baptist Church at Wishek, No. Dak., baptized 5 young people. At the same service the Rev. Edward Kary of Napoleon, No. Dak., baptized 8 young people. On



Christian Mothers
By Grace Noll Crowell
For Mother's Day, May 14, 1944

(The above picture is of Mrs. Christina Dollaske, the mother of Mrs. Wm. Krogman of Oak Park, Illinois. It was taken by her grandson, George Krogman, who is now in England, with the U. S. Armed Forces.)

Blessed are they who have for memory,
A mother whose white spirit was aflame
For righteousness—who gave them eyes
to see
The glory of an everlasting Name,
The splendor of a highway to be trod
Straight to the great and loving heart
of God.

Upon this day the children of the earth
Honor those Christlike ones who gave
them birth.

Easter Sunday Mr. Gunst received the five young people, whom he had baptized, into the fellowship of the church. He also brought the address, "A Great Lesson from Easter", at the union Easter service in Wishek.

● On Easter Sunday, April 9, the Rev. Alfred R. Berndt, pastor of the Oak Street Church of Burlington, Iowa baptized 32 persons on confession of their faith in Christ and received a total of 36 persons into the fellowship of the church. Several hundred members and friends attended a "Get-Acquainted" program on Tuesday evening, April 4, sponsored by the 36 teachers and officers of the church school, who were also guests of honor.

● On Sunday evening, April 2, the Rev. R. Schilke, pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta baptized 8 persons and received them and 8 others by letter and confession into the fellowship of the church at the Easter Sunday communion service. At the Easter Sunday evening service the choir rendered the cantata, "Memories of Easter Morn," directed by Julius Lentz and accompanied by Lily Hertfeil.

● Evangelistic services were held in the Victoria Ave. Baptist Church of Regina, Sask., Canada from March 28 to April 7 with the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton, Alberta as evangelist. Eight persons made their confession of faith in Christ during the meetings. The Rev. R. Milbrandt is pastor of the Regina Church. Mr. Wahl preached in the Baptist Churches of Southey and Serath, Sask., on Easter Sunday, April 9.

● Evangelistic meetings were held for two weeks in March and April in the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., with the Rev. Ray Schlader of Racine, Wis., bringing the messages. Nine persons responded to the invitation to accept Christ as Savior and another rededicated her life to the Lord. The church presented its pastor, the Rev. John Walkup, with a gift of \$100 at its annual business meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Walkup have also announced the birth of a daughter, Nancy Ruth, on Jan. 19.

● On March 12 the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., welcomed its new pastor, the Rev. Herman Riffel and his wife. The Rev. Wm. Hoover of Detroit, Mich., took part in this service, besides representatives of the church. Mr. Riffel is a student at Wheaton College near Chicago, Ill., at present from where he hopes to graduate in June. Both Mr. and Mrs. Riffel are graduates of the Multnomah School of the Bible in Portland, Oregon. Mrs. Riffel is a sister of the Rev. Wm. Hoover of Detroit.

● On March 15 the members and friends of the Baptist Church of McClusky, No. Dak., helped the Rev. and Mrs. Rudolph Kaiser to celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. Representatives of the church expressed their congratulations in brief addresses and with many gifts, highlighted by a complete set of dishes from the Ladies' Missionary Society and a unique "chocolate bar" containing a gift of numerous silver dollars. The program was under the leadership of the church deacon, Mr. Adam Rott.

● The Arthur Street Baptist Church of Spokane, Wash., of which the Rev. Hugo Lueck is pastor, extends a welcome to all Service Men in that area to attend its services. Near Spokane such fields are located as Geiger Field Air Corps, the Naval Training Station at Farragut, Idaho, Galena Air Depot, Fort George Wright and Baxter General Hospital. Church services are held at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. each Sunday. The address of the church is Arthur and Hartson Streets, Spokane, Wash. The pastor may be reached by telephone at Lakeview 2488.

● The Men's Brotherhood of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee,

(Continued on Page 15)

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	Paul Gebauer
What's Happening	2
Editorial—	
"With Christ Throughout These Years"	3
"Pages from a Family Album" by Elizabeth Ahrens	4
"Our Return To Africa" by Mrs. Clara Gebauer	6
"A Living Sacrifice" by Elizabeth Giesecke	6
"Milwaukee's Well-Known Artist" by Prof. Carl F. H. Henry	7
"The Sound of the Trumpet" Chapter Twelve	8
"God in the Lives of Service Men"	10
Reports from the Field	12
Obituaries	16
"Twenty Years Ago"	16
"Do You Know That ...?"	16

Coming!

MAKING OUR CHURCHES MISSIONARY

The triennial report of Dr. Wm. Kuhn, missionary secretary, prepared for the General Conference in Milwaukee, was so unique and challenging that it has been requested for our periodicals. It will bring some of the inspiration of the General Conference to every "Herald" reader.

A NEW DAY FOR OUR CAMEROON'S FIELD

Missionary George A. Dunger, who with his wife and daughter is maintaining a lonely vigil in the Cameroons mission field, writes us of the passion of his soul and the fullness of his heart in a stirring and convincing article about God's opportunities for us in the African continent.

THE LONG FURROWS

A timely and captivating sermon by the Rev. Herman Palfenier, pastor of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., will appear in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald." It will be accompanied by an original poem on the same intriguing theme.

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, May 1, 1944
Volume 22 Number 9

With Christ Throughout These Years

THE pageantry of God's glorious guidance in our denominational history and the challenge of unfolding opportunities in the days just ahead will be the focus of attention at the next General Conference to be held from May 11 to 14 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. That thought is emphasized by the conference's inspiring motto: "With Christ Throughout These Years."

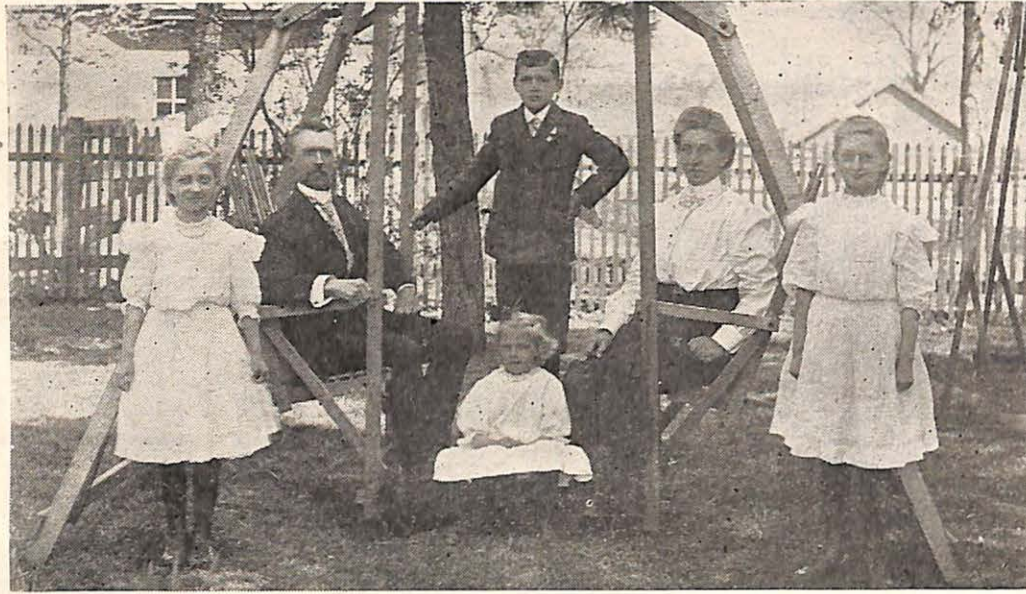
There is no vacillating change or variableness in Jesus Christ. In his all-sufficient power to impart a peace that passes all understanding and to manifest a guidance that transcends human deliberations, "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever." (Hebrew 13:8). He towers above us in the glory of God's revelation and in the spiritual might of his manifold promises.

In this motto and text of the conference we find the basis for our hope and faith as we face the problems of the present hour and the uncertainties of the future. Even a fleeting glimpse into our heritage of bygone years and a cursory examination of the reports to be presented at the General Conference sessions will convince anyone that God has blessed this work of his in our churches and set his seal upon it. "This is the Lord's doing" in the indwelling power of the Holy Spirit.

If Christ has established this work of past years with his accompanying blessing and presence, then he cannot fail to bestow his benediction upon our churches in days to come. That fact is as inevitable as the coming of day after the night if we have made it the motto of our lives as well as of our conference to walk and to work "With Christ Throughout These Years."

Important crises have come upon our denominational enterprise in these days of transition and change. Elections will be held at the conference which may determine the future course of our work. Problems will confront us, for which there seems at present to be no solution. Many uncertainties are ahead of us which appear to cast a shadow of pessimism and discouragement upon some within our circle. This General Conference will require the whole-hearted and earnest consideration of every delegate and visitor in attendance as well as the prayerful support of all who shall be with us in spirit during these days.

But "amid the encircling gloom" of present-day difficulties and strenuous demands let this conference motto gloriously reveal to us "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever." With Christ every tomorrow for all of us must be the sunrise of new opportunities and unfolding tasks!



A Delightful Picture of Yesterday from the Ahrens' Family Album Showing the Parents and Children on a Sunday Afternoon When They Lived in Trenton, Illinois

Pages from a Family Album

The Story of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ahrens of Tacoma, Washington, by their Daughter, ELIZABETH AHRENS

So they were wed! Fifty years ago! Fifty years ago! On February 17, 1894 the knot was tied in civil court of Germany, which made the marriage legal, but on February 18th a religious service was held in the Platendorf church, and this date has always been called their wedding day.

I wasn't there — in fact, none of us children were even invited, but it seems to me I've heard it said that the bride was dressed in black, the best wool cashmere material obtainable. The gown was beautifully, but strictly tailored with high neckline and long sleeves, the hem touching the floor and edged with white ruching. She wore no jewelry and carried no bouquet. Such was not fitting for a maid of poor circumstances, nor of one who belonged to the Baptist sect. Were they not considered holy ones — different from the world in general?

The groom was very distinguished in his frock coat. Although still a young man, he wore beautiful sideburns and a full beard which gave him dignity and distinction. The single girls eyed him with envy.

For Better or for Worse

What had he been looking for to pick Henrietta for his bride? She was not the belle of the village. No, but he recognized in her his ideal help-meet, one who would make a home for him so that he could proudly invite his friends. In her he saw the girl who would help him in his spiritual work among the young people of Germany.

For better or worse! So they took each other. And from the start she probably felt it might be worse. Had not doctors warned her against marrying a man whose lungs showed

FOREWORD!

Recently on Feb. 16th Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ahrens of Tacoma, Wash., revered members of the Calvary Baptist Church, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. At that time this fascinating article, written by their daughter, Elizabeth, was read.

Since the account with its human interest color is so descriptive of the unfolding lives of many mothers and fathers in our churches, this article is being published for Mother's Day and reverently dedicated to the pioneers of our churches and our saintly spiritual elders. Editor.

tubercular spots? And had not the new mother-in-law warned her, "Girl, if you don't feed him well, you won't have a husband long?" So she made up her mind to cook the best nutritious meals, and if his health should continue to fail, she'd be there to give him every care even to the end.

But the tables turned! Dad's health improved, but mother has not had many days that were wholly without pain. To give her some comfort and ease, father has spent hours rubbing her back and aching muscles, and he became so efficient at the job that his daughters refuse to marry until they find a man who can equal him.

Well, they began housekeeping. The home was opened for Sunday School and other services, since there was no Baptist church in the vicinity. It was necessary in those days to obtain a special permit from the city to hold religious meetings even in a home. Often they were molested by public officials, as well as leaders of the State Church, but persecution did not hinder the work.

Dad organized a'capella choirs in various cities where he held meetings.

These groups sang so well that their fame spread, and on one occasion one of his choirs was asked to sing at a city festival where other groups competed, but dad's choir was recognized as best of all, and was he proud of them! Of course, in those days there were few musical instruments, and father used only a tuning fork, or the violin.

Father's Proverb and Punctuality

Father has had two proverbs which he repeated and lived by. First, "Morgenstund hat Gold im Mund," and second, "Fünf Minuten bevor der Zeit ist der Baptisten Pünktlichkeit." He cannot stand being late at a meeting, and, to the present time, you can see him standing fully dressed with hat and coat on, calling, "Children, Mamma, hurry, it is time to go — Sunday School begins at 9:45" — and then things begin to fly.

In fact, this enthusiasm for being on time almost brought on disaster on one occasion. Mother was not ready one Sunday morning, so dad started out with his little son Erich, who was able to walk, with Elizabeth in the buggy and the violin under one arm. On the way, it was necessary to go over quite a deep waterway. The bridge over the stream was not much more than a few planks. In the middle of the bridge dad stopped to tell Erich not to fall in, but the front wheels of the buggy in that same moment had gone off the planks and pillows and baby fell into the water. Brave man that he was, father jumped down and rescued the child, then rushed home to change into dry clothes, and I'm sure he still got to the service on time! For quite a number of years there

had been a desire in father's heart to leave Germany and settle in that wonderful land of America. America, where his children would have a better chance for an education! America, where there was no compulsory military service! America, where money grew on trees! Finally, the day arrived when it was possible to set sail. Bag and baggage were packed. There wasn't enough money to buy tickets for all, but a kind uncle paid passage for the baby, so all could go.

If the Devil hadn't bothered the family much up to this date, he certainly made his presence felt from then on. Only a few days out of sea, the worst storm was encountered that the captain of the S. S. Blücher had ever witnessed. Not only were the fishes well fed, but one did not know when the ship heaved over to the side if it ever would balance itself again. It took two weeks to make that voyage and a bedraggled group of humanity finally landed on the shores of the United States.

What was the impression this country made on the foreigners? Yes, in spite of the dirty sidewalks and streets, in spite of cluttered up roads by billboards, in spite of spittoons in the grocery stores and in the courtrooms, this was the land of the free, the home of the brave — Indians!

Our Farm in Trenton, Ill.

The family settled in Trenton, Illinois, where some of father's cousins were residing. The first thing of importance was to learn enough about reading and writing English to be able to study and obtain citizenship. No time was lost. A tutor came to the home evenings, and the tongue twisting exercises began, learning to say "The" and "That" instead of "De" and "Dat." Happy was the day when the Judge of the Clinton County Court of Illinois told father and mother that he was proud to grant citizenship papers to such a fine couple.

Dad worked in a tailor shop, having learned his trade in Germany. But, even if he was nimble and an acrobat, sitting on his haunches on top of a table did not satisfy him, neither did the wages of \$30 a month leave much after paying for rent and food. So it was thought that living on a farm would be a wonderful and healthy life. At least, one would always have work and food there.

The farm was rented and the parents worked from sunrise to sundown. Of course on Wednesday, the chores were done earlier in order to attend midweek prayer services.

Several things come to mind regarding life on this farm. First, it was the place of the annual Sunday School picnics. It was the one time of the year when the children could have plenty of ice cream as the containers were usually left there until the next day and we would go early next morning and lick them clean! Dad decorated the trees with flags and bunting, and what wonderful times we did have year after year!

The house of this farm consisted of thirteen rooms. Our uncle, aunt and cousins lived in the annex after they arrived from the old country. On Sunday mornings, seven or eight of us

children would be piled into the spring wagon, all dressed in our starched dresses and suits, and the hired man would drive us to church. The little town had never seen such a sight and so many children in one vehicle, and people on the streets would watch us go by, and we would look at our reflection in the plate glass window of the butchershop. Dad and mother, with Lucy, the baby, always drove behind in a fine buggy.

Memories of Joy And Sorrow

Erich and Elizabeth also tell of the never-to-be-forgotten day on this farm, when they came home from school and saw a strange man sitting near the stove in the kitchen. He looked so queer and yet made himself "at home." In fact, he even seemed to be wearing dad's clothes and had his hair. But the face! And then they screamed and cried! It was dad, but he had no nice beard anymore — he looked awful!

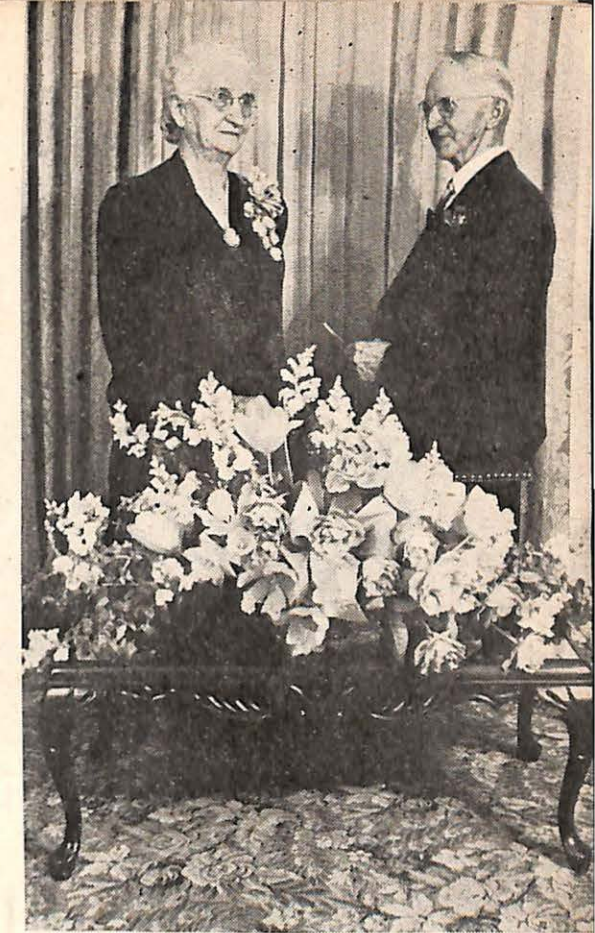
There were various tragedies also during those years. Our uncle died after a very short illness from too strenuous labor on an extra hot day. A little cousin was injured by the kicking of a colt, causing almost instant death. There were losses of valuable horses, and crop failures. In fact, there never was a dollar for luxuries, but through it all these two had hope in the future and faith in God.

During all the years in Trenton, Illinois our parents were active in the local church. Father was Sunday School superintendent, and preached during the pastor's absence and periods when the church had no minister. This was strenuous since dad worked harder and longer hours than the hired men, and to get time for preparation for a service meant little sleep many nights.

When mother's health failed, and doctors ordered her to live in a high and dry climate, it was with much regret that the members of the Trenton church said goodby to the family, and this time they moved to "the wild and woolly west." The government had opened some homestead land in Idaho, and already German Baptist families from various states had moved there. So dad felt there would be a good opportunity for Christian service in a new community and the Lord led him there.

Pioneer Days in Idaho

A book should be written about experiences there. Can one ever forget Tabor, Idaho, with its sage-brush and lava rock, with its millions of jack rabbits and gophers, the daily encounters with rattlesnakes, and the howling of coyotes at night? Can one forget the cowboys, and outlaws, always ready to pull the trigger? Forty below in the winter, and water frozen in the bucket in the kitchen; the sand and dust storms, so that one would chew grit for an hour afterwards. Idaho, where no drop of water could be wasted, since it had to be purchased at fifty cents a tank, and hauled many miles for cattle and man. Tabor, Idaho, with its crop failures year after year, until almost every family had moved away, deserting their homes.



Mrs. and Mrs. L. A. Ahrens of Tacoma, Washington, on the Occasion of Their Golden Wedding Anniversary, February 16, 1944

That's where Romans 5:3 became a fact: "But we glory in tribulation also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience." But the banker at Blackfoot, Idaho also had a hand in the matter. Money was not to be loaned to dry-farmers anymore, but whenever dad came into the bank, he would be greeted with, "We can arrange to give you another loan, Mr. Ahrens." And having patience to stick another year, another loan would be made. The banker knew father's character and honesty, and 12% interest wasn't to be sneezed at!

The Tabor Baptist Church, which had grown to 75, had now dwindled to a few members, the building soon stood empty, and there were only memories of the families who had worshipped together every Sunday, but who had to leave or to starve.

My parents kept on improving the ranch, stocking it with cattle and turkeys, and then came the day when a deal was made for a trade. They came to Tacoma, Washington and then found out that the business transaction had been a fraud and they had lost everything. That was a hard blow! Father found in Tacoma that he was considered too old to be employed, although he could outwork and outrun three men. His white hair was against him. Said he, "I guess I'm not wanted or needed anymore. I'm too proud to beg, and have no funds. Guess the Lord would have me to lie down and die."

But he had not reckoned with mother. Said she, "I'm not ready to be a widow yet. And just remember, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob isn't dead. He can certainly care for us as well as feed the sparrow. We

(Continued on Page 7)



Paul and Clara Gebauer in a Picture of Several Years Ago Enjoying an Afternoon Tea in the Midst of a Strenuous Program as Missionaries in the Cameroons

Our Return to Africa

An Important Announcement by MRS. CLARA GEBAUER of Portland, Oregon

AFTER reading Laura Reddig's article "Call to the Cameroons," in the March 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald," one feels like packing up and going posthaste to Africa. Would that it were that easy!

The article is inspiring. Not that the Gebauers need any inspiration. We have lived Africa, thought Africa, planned Africa every moment of our stay in the States. Many of our boxes are still packed ready for sailing, as they were when the Pearl Harbor incident interrupted our return. In fact, we have lived with one foot in Africa, just waiting to lift the other foot over, while our hearts never left that land across the sea.

Laura's appeal is challenging. The need is great and the opportunities so many, that it is difficult to express the magnitude of the task. Laura has done well. The need is made known. Now may the Lord touch your hearts to respond to the challenge.

It isn't necessary to urge you to participate in this cause. Your interest in missions has never lagged. It was again made evident just recently by the

Oregon Youth League, which went over the top in its African project. The goal was set high optimistically, but the enthusiasm and generosity of youth overshot the fondest hopes by several hundred dollars. Such a response is gratifying because it is tangible evidence of the devotion of our young people to foreign missions. With the welfare of the natives in the Cameroons in mind, I congratulate our Oregon Youth League.

The return of the Gebauers is uncertain and somewhat of a suspense. Conditions are so different this time. The field has tripled in size, as Laura explains. Where we will be stationed is a question. And this time there is - - Anne. We plan that she accompany her parents, hoping some trustworthy native will be found to look after her while her mother resumes her own missionary endeavors. God's work must go on.

Suffice it to be said the Gebauers are ready to go out as soon as God wills it, and hope they will be only three of a large number of workers setting out to bring Jesus Christ to the Cameroons.

torium at 12:45 P. M. Meal tickets will cost \$1.50 each. Reservations must be sent by mail by all delegates and visitors in advance to the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, 915 W. North Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. From 400 to 600 people will be served at this dinner.

One of the most memorable events of the conference will be the presentation and consecration of new missionaries at the Sunday afternoon mass meeting on May 14. At least eight new missionaries and possibly more will be presented at this time.

General Conference Notices

We are happy to announce that Chaplain Paul Gebauer of Camp Campbell, Kentucky, a former missionary of our Cameroons' field, will be on hand for the entire General Conference session. He will share the program on Sunday afternoon as one of the featured speakers.

Sunday, May 14, will be Mother's Day. Since it will be difficult to secure meals in Milwaukee's restaurants on that day, arrangements have been made to serve a special Mother's Day dinner at the audi-

A Living Sacrifice

By
MISS ELIZABETH GIESECKE
of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

(A Member of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee)

HERE comes a time in the lives of almost all people when they must decide just what they are to follow—what vocation or avocation they will pursue. The fields from which they may choose are extensive and varied—science, economics, labor, and the arts, to mention but a few.

All offer countless opportunities for invaluable service to our modern society. All promise recompense for achieved success. All have definite qualification requirements for those joining the ranks each year.

But of all the fields of service offered today, there is one that is not a matter of choice, but a "calling." The standards are high; so high, in fact, that few can meet them. And of those who can, fewer are willing to accept their responsibilities and enter that noblest of all work, namely full-time Christian Service.

"Full-time Service," as it is so appropriately called, is the greatest field of work ever offered to anyone, anywhere. It is not new, but as old as time itself. It began centuries ago when Jesus commanded his followers: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." (Mark 16:15). With these words the Lord established his work as a definite field of service.

Christian service is distinctively a "calling" for did not Jesus himself say, "For many are called, but few are chosen." (Matt. 22:14). And again, "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you that ye should bring forth fruit." (John 15:16). The "call" may come through some vital religious experience, or it may be the natural result of years of training in the church and its school. It may appear as a burning desire to preach salvation to lost sinners, or it may be the realization of the need by one who can fulfill that need. In all cases it is an inner conviction that God has called you apart for the Kingdom work, and with this conviction you can prepare for the task ahead.

The doors of service are open wider today than at any previous time. "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal." (John 4:35, 36). The Macedonian call still wings its way across the ages. The field is larger, the need is greater, and the laborers—"the laborers are few." (Matt. 9:37). "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable unto God, which is our reasonable service."

Milwaukee's Well-Known Christian Artist

The Story of Albert Otto Tiemann Related by PROF. CARL F. H. HENRY of Chicago, Illinois

DESPITE his 75 odd years, his hand steadies when he holds an artist's brush and his eyes sparkle when he sees an easel and the upright canvas.

He is Milwaukee's well-known Christian artist, Albert Otto Tiemann, who recently completed his "best gift to the Master." The six by ten-foot painting of Christ, his hands outstretched in the invitation "Come Unto Me," can be seen in the Humboldt Park Church of Chicago, Illinois.

Life has traced a peculiar course for the talented artist, a member of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. After years of work for lithographing and art firms at mediocre salaries, he entered free lance work in 1911 and within ten years had accumulated sufficient money to retire. Ten years later the depression left him practically penniless, and he was forced to return once again to the brushes and paints.

"I did my best work in the years that followed," he declared. "I learned to put greater depth and more compassion in my work. I know how to paint the man in need as well as the man who has something to offer."

Born in Hamburg, Germany, Tiemann was the youngest of six children. From his father, who died when the lad was but eight years of age, he inherited an artist's talent. In his youth he entered the art field for a lithographing firm, and made rapid advancement. He was converted when 18 years old, after an acquaintance invited Tiemann and an artist friend (who later became famous) to a sailor's and journeymen's home where religious services were held nightly. Both youths gave their hearts to Christ.

Active in evangelistic testimony, Tiemann walked six miles to the little Baptist church nearest his home, and then six miles back after services. The pastor, named Rhode, had a series of sermons that ran for a year on the theme, "The Love of God." The messages so stirred Tiemann's heart that the theme still runs through his paintings. His latest canvas, believed to be his best by some of his friends, reflects the verse, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

From the day of his conversion, Tiemann painted Bible compositions and tried to reconstruct great scenes from Scripture history. When but 15 years of age, before his conversion, he had already imitated Raphael and copied many of his paintings, including "The Madonna." Then he turned to the other great religious painters. After making Christ his Savior, he continued the study, and during mystic communion with his Lord often prayed, "God give me talent to paint as well as these masters did, and make me worthy to serve thee."

Through the influence and good will of two well-to-do men, Tiemann was persuaded to come to this country and work. He reached Milwaukee at the age of 23, found immediate employment in a lithograph firm and worked there 19 years.

In 1911 he started out for himself as a free lance artist. Among the churchgoers of Wisconsin, he had already won favor for his talent. In 1894, the year after his arrival in Milwaukee he had painted for that city's Immanuel Baptist Church, of which he became a member, a mural of the baptism of the Master. The painting still hangs in the old church, now used by Negro Methodists, but it is covered by a curtain, because it proclaims the uncomfortable truth of immersion.

Tiemann's success as a free lance artist selling to lithograph companies enabled him to retire early in the twenties. During those years, he put his paints to work for religious ends, decorating the interior of Milwaukee's beautiful Immanuel Church, which he has served both as deacon and financial secretary, with striking scenes from the Master's life. One mural, of the Lord's Supper, measures twenty-five by ten feet. The pictures, which he donated, required his services for the large part of two years. They include the baptism, Christ driving the merchants from the temple, the angel at the incarnation, the Good Samaritan, the Pharisee and the publican, Christ blessing the children, and the Crucifixion.

With sufficient funds at his disposal to make work unnecessary, Tiemann decided to invest his bonds in a hospital enterprise and a real estate plan, both of which left him near bankruptcy when the 1929 depression swept the nation. He turned again to the paints and brushes for a living.

Under the strain his health broke. He was taken to a hospital with an infection that almost cost his life. Once the doctors and nurses actually thought he had died, but the broken artist, as he heard the words, "Tiemann is dead," was having a mystic experience that would have a far-reaching effect upon his future work. He thought he was walking among the graves of the Arizona Indians, where the past dead seemed to have come to life. Among the bright and beautiful landscape colors he called for his brushes, and he longed to see Jesus Christ. Suddenly he felt a hand on his body, and as he came out of the coma, he looked into the eyes of a favorite nurse. Instantly the thought flashed to him that, in this life, Christ is to be seen in unselfish service.

Upon recovery he found that the lithograph companies could use no help, and he was forced to turn to a federal P.W.P.A. artists' project for employment. He was commissioned to

paint portraits of prominent people in Milwaukee. When this was replaced by W. P. A., he was employed by the Milwaukee Public Museum to paint nine large murals, depicting the story of money through the centuries. The work so impressed local citizens that the Milwaukee Journal reproduced them in color in its rotogravure section. He was invited to paint other series of murals, which he did with great talent.

Tiemann is always happiest when he stands in the temple of the Lord, and the scenes of the Master's life pass before him, and he seeks to catch their spirit for all the world to see.

PAGES FROM AN ALBUM

(Continued from Page 5)

don't have to sit here in the city where you have nothing to do. There is land around Tacoma, too!"

Land! Music in father's ears! The solution! On land there is plenty of work, and "Arbeit macht das Leben doch so süß." So they moved to their present home where for years they tried to raise something—but everything either froze or drowned in the high water!

Again mother came with her idea. "Don't you remember, daddy, we read once about a berry which does not freeze so easily. Why don't we try that? Wasn't it called a blueberry?" And so it came about that Mr. L. A. Ahrens became the pioneer blueberry grower in Tacoma, Washington.

For years the plants did not grow as they should have, but in 1942 God gave plenty of moisture and cool weather, and there was a fair crop. One day, father came with a sheepish grin on his face, and said, "Children, I've had an idea. I thought that since we had a harvest, and we have no debts now, and never in my life have I been able to make mother a present, that I'd like to give her a diamond ring on our 50th wedding day."

No sooner said than done! A ring was chosen and carefully hid against mother's finding it before the appointed day. And when it was presented, we discovered something. Although living together all these years, mother had not yet really known dad. She would not believe that it was his idea and that it was he who was giving the ring to her. She blamed us children, but we finally changed her mind, and then she thought her husband was one grand man!

So we honor you, mother and father, for the faith you have in God, for your constant hope in the future, and for your love which endures. You have always sought first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness. We are glad that you took each other fifty years ago "for better and for worse", and that we were privileged to come and live in your house and home.

The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

— Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co. —

SYNOPSIS

Lisle had little interest in the big party which had been arranged for Victor Vandingham at the millionaire's mansion because of Victor's recent strange behavior and also because she had come to know about some Bible teachings which she had learned at a mission. There she had also met John Sargent, a fine, upright Christian young man, whom some saboteurs were trying to employ for their business in the big Vandingham plant. Lisle had sent John Sargent's grandmother some lovely flowers, to which he had replied in a gracious letter of gratitude, enclosing a little booklet for her to read.

CHAPTER TWELVE

It was just a little happening that was a pleasant thing to herself, and would be spoiled by having objections raised. Only, what objections could there possibly be? Lisle had sent some flowers to a dear old lady who was a helpless invalid, with perhaps not long to live. And her grandson, who had helped her when she was frightened, had written her a note thanking her. That's all there was to it. If her mother ever came upon it she would let her read the note. She would know at once by its tenor that it was all right. Perfectly courteous. And of course there wasn't any harm in sending flowers to an old lady. It couldn't possibly be misunderstood. There!

But she put the letter away carefully, and now again took it out and read it, just to reassure herself that there was nothing about it she need regret.

The little book John had sent her she read and reread, and in time wrote a pleasant appreciative note thanking him.

One evening not long after she received the little book she was walking to her day nursery work, and noticed some rough men watching her. Drunk, were they? She wasn't sure. But she didn't like their looks. They seemed to be discussing her. A taxi was passing just then and she hailed it and got in, glad to have it turn

a corner and whirl her quickly from their sight. The occurrence lingered in her mind and worried her, so that she hesitated to go walking in the lower part of the city alone, and was always casting an anxious look around for those same men, yet she was never sure that some she saw in the distance were not the same ones. She tried to laugh herself out of it, but finally fell into the habit of taking a taxi whenever she went into the lower part of the city.

Victor by this time had "taken over," as he called it, in his father's business. That is, he had a large and beautifully equipped office, though those who were watching saw no sign that his father, because of Victor's activities, did any the less than he always had done. The only difference seemed to be that expensively furnished office of Victor's, through which the most important people entered passing through to see his father in a plain inner office. There were no frills on the elder Vandingham's private office.

And it was not long before Erda Brannon was established as Victor's personal secretary. Thus she was in a position not only to see everything that was done at the plant, but also to read all the private confidential correspondence, and to understand just how and what and when everything happened that was of special interest to the enemy. But of all this of course Victor was unaware. He was much intrigued with Erda for the present, and whenever he turned his eyes toward the Kingsley house, or felt a stab of compunction for the way he was neglecting his erstwhile "best girl," he drew an ugly look down across his face and told himself it was "good for her." She would learn she couldn't treat him like the dirt under her feet and expect him to continue to dance attendance on her. He would keep this up till she learned a lesson thoroughly, and then he would go and condescend to her again. She would come around soon enough, he assured himself, when she saw that he meant business. This spurt of war work and day nursery, and hard study couldn't deceive him. So he continued to laze around his luxurious office, idly reading a mystery story, or flirting with Erda, while she plied her trade of finding out all she could about the secrets of the war plant. He made no attempt whatever to curb her eager interest in the machinery, and the mysterious parts their plant was making for a supposedly secret weapon that was to revolutionize war and win the victory for the Allies. But Victor, for the time being, had little thought for anything of this sort. It didn't appeal to him to take much pains to guard the secrets that his father considered sacred. It seemed to him a lot of mere tommyrot, just making a great fuss about nothing, to create an impression on the enemy, nothing to it at all, he said.

But it never occurred to him to question the necessity which was keeping him there in a fine office while his contemporaries were fighting and dying for a real cause. He had heard his mother's "sales" talk

so much that he actually began to believe that his own part in the war was very necessary.

Sometimes in a strange way behind his back, Erda smiled a contemptuous smile, marveling at how blind he was.

Then one day Victor caught a glimpse of Lisle Kingsley as she came down the steps of her father's house, watched her graceful tripping feet, the swing of her lithe body, the tilt of her lovely head, and the old attractions returned to him in full force. Lisle seemed to be as happy as when she was a child. His punishing had not reduced her to humility and pining. She carried a brief case and had the mark of being on her way to classes. Silly, that she could interest herself in learning, mere learning, when she might even now be his wife and have a home of her own, an enviable position in society. She was too well satisfied with things as they were. It was high time he went back to her.

So that evening he went to call with the same nonchalance as always. He gave no explanation of apology for his absence of weeks, just walked in and began to carry on from his last contact. That was the way to treat such breaks. Just ignore them.

However it was not Lisle but her mother who was sitting in the living room knitting when he walked in. He paused an instant and looked quickly around the room.

"Where's Lisle?" he said, as if he had a right to demand her presence.

Lisle's mother looked up and lifted her eyebrows coolly:

"Oh good evening, Victor," she said politely. "Lisle is out this evening. Won't you sit down?"

"Where has she gone?" he asked, ignoring her question.

"Why I really don't remember. She has so many engagements these days that I don't always keep track of them. Did she expect you this evening?"

He eyed her curiously.

"Do I have to telephone every time I want to see her?"

"Well, perhaps, if you really want to see her. You certainly didn't expect her to sit at home awaiting your pleasure to arrive."

"Getting smart, aren't you Em-ly?"

Mrs. Kingsley made no reply to that, just kept on knitting, counting stitches. After another one or two insolent remarks Victor said:

"When will she be home?"

"Well, I'm not quite sure," said Lisle's mother. "Would you care to sit down and wait? There are some magazines over on the table if you'd like to read."

So Victor settled down to read, turning the pages idly, snapping them half angrily as time went on and Lisle did not appear, and Mrs. Kingsley continued to knit silently.

And when at last they heard Lisle's key in the lock, heard her enter and come lightly across the hall and toward the door, humming a soft tune, they both looked up. She dawned on the living room like a bright lovely star, her eyes shining, her cheeks glowing.

"Oh mother, it was nice you sat up for me! It always looks so lone-

some in this room when you're not in it."

"I always like to sit up until you are back. Where have you been this evening, dear? I forgot to ask you."

"Why, we had to sing for some of the soldier boys down at the Red Cross rooms. It was fun, mother, and the boys enjoyed it so much!"

"That's nice. But see, you have a caller. He's been waiting some time!"

Then Victor unfolded his languid self from the big chair where he had slumped, and turned a frowning face toward the recalcitrant maiden, as if she were somehow to blame. Well, it was high time he came back and took possession of his property.

Lisle turned a pleasantly bright look toward her old playmate and lifted her eyebrows a trifle.

"Oh I'm sorry you had to wait," she said quite formally. "Did you want to see me for something important, Victor? If you had told me you were coming I would have tried to come home earlier."

Victor eyed her with a scowl.

"Oh, yes? You certainly would not! You've avoided me on every occasion for weeks! And you walked out on me on the great night of the party!"

He fixed her with a gaze as severe as if he had accused her of the unpardonable sin.

A series of expressions like fleeting clouds in the sunlight passed over the girl's expressive face. One could almost read the story of that evening party from her eyes. And then like a veil dropped over the scene a gentle haughtiness enveloped her, and she looked steadily, almost sternly into his bold spoiled eyes until they began to take on a shamed look.

"Well,—didn't you?" he burst forth again, his anger flaring up resentfully. "Didn't you, I say?"

Mrs. Kingsley cast a quick look at her daughter's cool face and wondered where she got her poise. This was all a new story to the mother. Lisle had not told much about that party, and her mother had thought it best to let well enough alone and not question her as to why she came home so early. So now she marveled at her quiet manner.

After an instant, still looking at the young man as he roared out his last question rudely, she answered steadily:

"Yes, I went home, if that is what you mean."

"Well, why? Why did you go? Just to make me furious? Just because you wanted to spoil the greatest event of my life for me? Was that it? Was that why you disappeared when everything was at its height?"

"No," said Lisle quietly, as if it were a matter of very little moment. "I went home because everybody was drunk, and I was ashamed of the way you acted."

Victor gazed at the girl in utmost astonishment, that she would dare to speak to him in that way. Then his handsome lips curled slowly into a sneer of contempt, and he drawled out hatefully:

"Says you! You poor little white-livered Victorian! You product of an

antique forgotten age that was all hedged in with fanaticism and ignorance! What kind of a social leader do you think you could be with a background like that? How do you think you could hold your own in the world today? That's what I meant when I found fault with your education. If you could have been free from your childhood's traditions, and gone into a real college away from home till you could get the college outlook today you would have got over all that funny business. Thinking you were too good to get drunk and now and then as others do, and play around with other people and have a really good time. And it isn't too late yet Lisle, if you're ready to put ideas like that out of your head and try to be like other people. I'll be with you heart and soul. We'll start and go places and see things and get that backwoods background out of the picture entirely."

A quick movement on the part of Mrs. Kingsley made Victor suddenly glance her way and catch the look of utter indignation on her nice kindly face. Quickly he added apologetically:

"Of course your parents did the best they could in bringing you up. They were sort of out of things themselves and didn't know any better. But it's time now for you to come out from under their thumbs and act for yourself. You've got to understand that everybody nowadays who is worth anything drinks, and expects you to drink. It's time for your silly old-fashioned ideas to change—"

But suddenly Mrs. Kingsley arose:

"And it's time now for you to leave our house, Victor!" She said it in the same sternly firm voice that she had once used when she sent the boy home for some misdeed years ago when he was only a child. And somehow the fire in her fine eyes and the lift of her proud head filled him with the same humiliation that he had felt then.

"I'm sorry I had to offend you again, Mother Kingsley, but you know all I have said is true, and the sooner you recognize it the better for all concerned."

Mrs. Kingsley did not sit down. She kept her dignity and poise and looked the insolent lad in the eye.

"That will be about all from you, Victor," she said. "Now will you leave the house? I'm sure no one will welcome you here as long as you hold such views. Please go!" and she herded the reluctant boy toward the door.

"Now, Mrs. Kingsley. Don't go and get sore and spoil all our friendship!" "It is you who are spoiling the friendship, Victor. You know our standards of right and wrong. You know that you have been most insulting, and that you have gone contrary to all the standards that Lisle has come to think of you as believing."

"But the world has changed, Em-ly!" wheeled the boy. "I've done my best to make you see that, and you can't expect everything to stand still and go your way. Besides, haven't you any care for your daughter? You know Lisle loves me. You know she wouldn't be happy without me. And

I certainly couldn't think of marrying her if she continues to hold such nonsensical ideas. You wouldn't stand in the way of Lisle's best interests would you?"

Then Lisle arose haughtily, and indignantly disclaimed what he had said.

"I certainly do not love you, Victor, and would never consent to marry you! There could be no happiness for me in having my life linked to yours, and I wish you would put that idea entirely out of your head. Never, never will I marry you!"

"Now, look here, Lisle, don't be silly! You don't know what you are talking about. The truth is I came in this evening to tell you that my father has made me promises tonight that practically put me in the class of a wealthy man. I shall have an enormous income, both from the business, and also from my inheritance from my grandfather, into which I shall soon come in full right. I'm going to be a rich man, Lisle, and you can't afford to quarrel with me this way. I thought you would enjoy hearing of my good fortune. You've always taken great interest in everything that had to do with my success and I supposed of course you would rejoice with me at the way things are coming out. And more especially because it will mean a wonderful future for you."

Lisle paused haughtily and looked at him coldly.

"Why yes, of course, I'm glad for you to have success," she said frostily, "if that is the kind of success you want, but it really has nothing to do with me, Victor. Not all the money in the world would tempt me to join my life with yours. You and I have definitely nothing in common any more. Now, go your way, and don't worry about me. You and I are done, Victor. We aren't even friends any more. We were old friends of childhood, yes, but childhood is past, and we have come to the end of our association. If I hadn't been thoroughly convinced of that before, I should have been the night of that awful party! So, please excuse me from any more of your attention. I'll bid you good night and good by," and she swept him a cool little bow and went out of the room.

He waited until he heard her door upstairs open and close quietly, finally, and then he turned furiously toward her mother:

"There! I hope you see what you have done," he said bitterly.

"Oh, no!" said Mrs. Kingsley. "I think you are seeing what you have done. Good night, Victor, I'm very sorry for you, because if you go on in this way you certainly are not going to be happy, or successful. The world can't offer you anything to make up for the good principles you seemed to have when you were a child."

"Yes? That's your idea, I suppose. Well, I guess I'm well rid of you and your old-time notions!" And in sullen anger Victor went out from the house that had been almost a second home to him since childhood. And the woman who had made many happy times for him and her own child sighed. For Victor certainly was changed. There was no denying that.

(To Be Continued)



—Acme Photo
This Memorable Photo Was Made on the Occasion of the First Baptism in the Mediterranean Sea Conducted by Chaplain Harvey Floyd Bell of Georgia, a Southern Baptist Chaplain. The Scene is Off the North Shore of Sicily, 15 Miles East of San Agata, and Shows Chaplain Bell, Wearing Red Cross Brassard in the Act of Baptizing Pvt. John Davis of Harrisonburg, Virginia

God in the Lives of Service Men

Letters from Service Men Throughout the World

Pray Without Ceasing for All Service Men

By LT. EUGENE GERLITZ of the U. S. Army

(Lt. Gerlitz is a Member of the Baptist Church of Goodrich, No. Dak. He is a son of Mr. Gust. Gerlitz, Goodrich church clerk and a brother of Mrs. Arthur Schulz of Unityville, So. Dak.)

I enjoyed my visit at home in Goodrich, North Dakota, very much and was glad to be able to attend so many services in my home church. It was good to see the work of the Lord being carried forward so faithfully by the church, Sunday School, and B. Y. P. U.

Army life is very much the same as it always has been. If only many more Service Men would realize their crying need of Christ as the Lord of their lives. I have met some very fine Christian men among the soldiers, but there seem to be so few of those.

If every Christian in the country would earnestly pray, not so much for the lives of the Service Men, as for their souls, wonderful things could be accomplished. It is a terrible thing to have so many loved ones face death, even though they are saved, but how much more terrible it is to have these same ones face death without Christ, to pass into eternal death and suffering.

Even the hardest of men are thankful that there are those who pray for them, especially when they face great danger. One earnest prayer may save a life, or may even save a soul. Now is the time to pray without ceasing.

Glad to See "The Baptist Herald" in the New Guinea Jungles

By CHAPLAIN ELMER L. POPPEN of New Guinea
(A Member of the Baptist Church of Corona, So. Dak.)

Dear Friends in Christ:

I received "The Baptist Herald" for the first time in a year the other day, and I must say I was very glad to see it. Every page was an inspiration to me. I am in the jungles of New Guinea



Sgt. Paul Kepl, a Son of the Rev. and Mrs. Jolin Kepl of Martin, No. Dak., after Service in Alaska for 18 months.

Paul is with the Service Co., 4th Infantry, as Court Martial Clerk. He is now stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia.

at present, and have now been overseas for two years. During this period I have learned to lean on the everlasting arms of Jesus more and more. For me it would be much more difficult if I did not know the Lord as my personal Savior.

Our chaplain in this unit is a very fine man, eager to give us boys the spiritual help which we need. He is a Southern Baptist Chaplain. Your prayers back home are needed when the boys go through these tense moments.

I am looking forward to the other issues of "The Herald" even if they come two or three months late.

Fighting A Bloody But Victorious Battle With the Marines for the Marshall Islands

By PFC. WARREN W. BRENNER with the 22nd Marine Regiment, Marshall Islands, South Pacific
(The following letter was written to Mrs. Wm. Brenner of Hillsboro, Kansas, mother of Warren. They are members of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kansas)

Tears are filling my eyes as I say again, "Dear Mom." I'm so happy to be alive! The Lord is really gracious to one as unworthy as I! As you see I'm writing this from Parry Island, owned until yesterday by the Japanese. Today it is ours, only through divine guidance and the grace of God.

I'm sorry I've not been able to write to you sooner, but until now it was impossible because of the secrecy necessary to accomplish our operation. But now we have completed our mission, the Marshall Islands are now in possession of the good old United States.

It was a bloody battle, but it's over. Thank God! The only thing which is bad is the fact that many of our buddies were taken. One of my best friends was killed. But God spared me and brought me through without a scratch.

Our outfit took two islands, Parry and Engehi. The latter was the first to be taken since it had the Japanese airfield on it.

Yes, these were days and nights of horror about which I hope you never learn! But God who is faithful brought us miraculously through and safely, and losses could have been much heavier. During this time we just lived upon the Lord's strength, and I assure you there are no atheists on the battlefield. The verse which was my guide was this: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee." The dark nights were of course the worst. Psalm 91 where it speaks of the terror by night really was true. For I'd rather go through any kind of torture than one of those nights!

Well, I know you're having a rough time reading this so I better sign off for now. The next letter which I write will be on Japanese stationery. I shall close with the words of Apostle Paul: "But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

(Only a few days ago the editor received a letter from Warren written on captured Japanese stationery with his added message of greeting: "I hope this little note finds you in the heights of joy and happiness in Christ's service. We do join you in one prayer that our denomination might prosper and that we may see all our friends soon.")



Ensign Julius Hill of the U. S. Navy
(See Accompanying Article)

A Christian's Challenge for Every Service Man

By ENSIGN JULIUS HILL of the United States Navy
(Ensign Hill is a member of the Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas)

Ever since "The Baptist Herald" has featured a page for Service Men. I have read with much interest the messages and thoughts contained in these articles. Practically every contributor to this page mentions how he enjoys reading our denominational paper and how much it means to him. Yes, "The Baptist Herald" is to his denominational life what a letter from home is to his family life.

All individuals are frequently confronted with some strange circumstance which inevitably calls for certain required adjustments which must be made in the individual's life. Living conditions in general may be different, new friends and acquaintances will be made, along with numerous other modifications. However, I believe I can say, without fear of contradiction, that those men who are in some branch of the service probably had more adjustments to make than was necessary prior to their entrance.

This situation may be quite natural to expect, but at the same time these men undoubtedly soon realized that it takes a little more stamina and courage to live a Christlike life. In so many of the messages from our Service Men, there is one characteristic note that stands out very clearly—the grim determination of each man to make use of his Christian training received at home, church, or other religious activities.

There is a challenge for every Christian who is in the service of his country to be also of greater service to his Christ. Frequently it may be difficult to attend church services regularly, but it is always possible to live, talk, and act in such manner that Christ's name may be glorified.

It sometimes appears as though the forces of evil have gripped the whole universe; yes, sometimes it appears as if you are one of the very few who are trying to defend those principles that are righteous and just. Under such conditions the Christian will be subjected to a genuine test. It's a challenge that should be met by each of us with steadfast faith and unflinching hope.

Holding Church Services for the Boys in Africa

By SGT. DONALD W. HALLER of the U. S. Army Somewhere in North Africa

(Sgt. Donald W. Haller entered the Army August 1, 1941. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Haller of Dayton, Ohio, and a member of Dayton's Fourth Street Baptist Church. His wife, Helen, is at present living at Ft. Belvoir, Va., where Don was stationed 27 months prior to his overseas duties. He is "somewhere in North Africa" and is with the Topo Battalion of the 30th Engineers.)

There is plenty to do in our off hours, and so I keep myself well occupied. We have a volley ball court, with a couple of electric lights, and so have quite a few night games. That's about all the physical exercise I have, but I take quite a bit of advantage of it. As yet, we have no regular writing facilities, and so I write most of my letters on my cot, using a table I built with one of the boys. However, the evenings are so cool, and stoves or heaters are scarce



Pvt. Donald W. Haller of the U. S. Army in North Africa, a Member of the Fourth Ave. Baptist Church, Dayton, Ohio

in these parts so that one's fingers become numb. I sometimes wear gloves while reading, as I do quite a bit of reading before going to bed.

However, what I miss more than a recreation room are a chapel and a chaplain. The Catholics are more fortunate since there is a Catholic Church nearby and, though the priest speaks no English, their mass is universal. I cannot speak too strongly for the joys of salvation I have through that which I believe. That faith which I was raised in, and which I have found in my heart and experienced in my life through the grace of God, his Son and his Word. Each step we take with him not only makes us stronger, but less satisfied to be content with ourselves.

I know that the religion preached in many churches in America today could not sustain me in true Christian morals where I now am. It takes the "old fashioned" or fundamental gospel, which really is "merely" the gospel as recorded in the Bible. Too many people are inclined to "interpret" the Bible to fit their lives, instead of their lives, through his power, to fit the Bible. It is an uphill road, but the rewards are great.

Several of the fellows came to me the first day we were here (Saturday) and asked if I wouldn't hold some kind of service. I felt the need for it, and so with two other Christian boys we made known our desire to hold our own services and were given a small place to hold them. I led the first meeting, at which only eight of us attended. We sang hymns, had prayers and testimony, and pledged our earnestness and prayers to build and uphold our faith. Four of us were willing to work and testify, and among us we planned our services for the coming Sunday, even though we had no definite place to hold them. We sent a notice to every company to meet at a central place and to proceed in a group to the place of worship.

It was late Saturday afternoon before we were given access to a meeting place. How happy we were when that Sunday morning there were more than 80 waiting to attend, who occupied every seat after we were marched to our place of worship. The service was simple, with songs, prayers and scriptures and a short devotion led by one of the fellows. Last Sunday 65 met, which shows a decided interest. The four of us are taking turns at leading and are holding a devotion or discussion group of our own every Wednesday night, and invite others who, letting their light shine, want to help in the Lord's work. We've been holding our meetings on one another's cots, but a cot won't hold us all much longer. We tried to get a quartet for special music this Sunday, but only succeeded in getting a trio. (I'm one of them.)

We are starting an evening service this Sunday, which I am leading. It is a show night, and so it will probably be the faithful few who will attend. The chaplain who is to serve us will visit once or twice a month, but during the week. We are praying for God's help to start a midweek prayer meeting also. We are well stocked with literature, which includes Bibles, tracts, magazines, daily devotionals, and "Echoes of Heaven" from the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit, Mich.



Lt. Eugene Gerlitz in Front of His Home Church at Goodrich, North Dakota (Lt. Gerlitz is now stationed overseas, according to a recent word from his pastor, the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler.)

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

"Revive Us Again", a Revitalization Play, Is Presented by the Beaver Baptist Young People

On Sunday, April 2nd, the young people of the Beaver Baptist Church of Auburn, Michigan presented the play, "Revive Us Again", written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner. This play is especially appropriate for the present day conditions and was written in connection with our revitalization program. It depicts a Christian family which has become modern to such an extent that it has drifted away from the Christian principles. The parents realize that they have not been as close to God as they should have been and decide to make a new stand in their lives for Christ. "Father becomes 'revived'; mother is 'rededicated'. The daughter at first is indifferent, but when a letter comes from Africa telling of the conversion of her brother she, too, realizes her spiritual need and is 'revitalized'."

The play had been presented previously on March 12th and was repeated upon request. We had guests present from Lansing and Gladwin, and our own people came out in full number appreciating it just as much the second time as the first.

As a group of young people we are anxious for the revitalization of families all over the world that the peace which only Christ can give might once more be restored to the hearts and lives of men.

Ruth Majeske, Secretary.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Interim Preaching at the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J.

Since the departure of the Rev. Vermer I. Olsen last October to the Melrose Baptist Church of Oakland, California, the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J. has been greatly blessed through the preaching ministry of the president, Dr. Palmer, and seven members of the faculty of the Eastern Baptist Seminary of Philadelphia, Pa.

The Rev. LeRoy R. Lincoln, formerly of the Millburn Church, is serving as acting pastor and leading in the Thursday evening prayer services and conducting pastoral visitation.

The Clinton Hill Church has a 650 membership and a large Sunday School with an excellent teaching staff. The church has entered into a Prayer Covenant at eleven o'clock daily for a new pastor. Mr. Walter A. Staub of Short Hills, New Jersey is chairman of the Pulpit Committee.

Reporter.

Women's Missionary Union of New York City Will Hold Annual Meeting on May 4th

The annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Union of New York City will be held on Thursday, May 4, at the Evangel Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey.

The afternoon meeting beginning at three o'clock will have a short devotional service led by Mrs. M. Swyter. The Roll Call of the societies is to be answered by a verse of Scripture. The message will be brought by the Rev. Lester Schoen.

The evening meeting begins at 7:30 o'clock with a song service. Greetings will be brought by the pastor of the church, the Rev. M. A. Darroch. Our guest speaker will be Miss Thomasene Allen, Missionary from Japan. We shall contribute \$100 to the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

The church may be reached as follows: At the Pennsylvania Station in Newark, take the Springfield Avenue bus to 20th Street, walk two blocks right to the church at 18th Ave. and 20th Street, Newark, N. J.

Mrs. F. W. Becker, Secretary.

God's Blessings Are Enjoyed by the West Baltimore Baptist Church of Baltimore, Md.

Last October the West Baltimore Baptist Church of Baltimore, Md., was redecorated and we also purchased new hymnals. Altogether this expense comprised a tidy sum of money, but through voluntary contributions we exceeded our obligations.

Our pastor, the Rev. Gustave Schmidt, thought we should have a rededication service and revival combined, which we carried out with a whole week of fine speakers, beginning on a Sunday night with our state secretary, Dr. Watts.

In Baltimore there is an organization called "The Midnight Lunch." They called on our church to participate in providing lunches and entertainments at the various railway stations for boys going to Naval Training Bases. So our Ladies' Missionary Union has paid for, packed and distributed a total of 122 lunches thus far. Along with sandwiches, fruit and cookies in the boxes, we also packed a gospel and church program with the package.

On February 5 at Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt's home a social was held for the girls between 14 and 25 years of age for the purpose of starting a fellowship club. They chose "Rainbow Girls" for a name. Officers elected are as follows: Mrs. Charles Heberle, president; Audrey Siperko, vice-president; Janice Zeigler, secretary; Anna Gratz, treasurer; Esther Hahn, membership card committee.

The "Rainbow Girls" have made a good start and now our prayer is that they might continue to serve Christ.

G. L. Heberle, Reporter.

Denominational Directory Sent to 450 Service Men by the Atlantic Conference Youth Union

Although you have not read much recently about the Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Atlantic Conference, we have been active in the service of our Lord. Our budget for the year is \$1,350, of which \$750 will be for missionary causes; \$300 for our friends in Service; and \$300 for general expenses.

For Christmas we sent each young man and woman in the service a Christmas letter from the president, John Vorgity. We also sent 450 denominational directories to all those serving their country from the churches of the Atlantic Conference.

A number of letters have been received expressing their thanks for these remembrances, some of which are as follows:

"Just a line to thank you for the many expressions of friendship during my two years in service. The little directory will be very helpful as well as interesting. I wish to extend best wishes for the New Year."

Wm. Schmidt, Jr. R. T. 1/c (Clinton Hill Church, Newark, N. J.)

"Thanks 'gobs' for the church directory. I don't know how you knew it but it was just the thing I wanted. I expect to be traveling around the country for awhile and it will certainly come in handy. Maybe pretty soon we will be able to be home and worship in our own church, but until then all we can do is trust in Him."

George Goebel S 2/c (Fleishmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia)

"I just want to thank you for the denominational handbook. I have often thought of trying to get such material together in that I travel so much around the U. S. A. and would like to look up these different churches of our denomination."

Major Robert Dittrich (King's Highway Church, Bridgeport, Conn.)

"What an excellent idea sending the Directories to us! I've missed mine, and glad to have another. Thanks also for the Christmas greetings from the Union. Please give my greetings to all the Union members and friends."

Chaplain Paul G. Schade (Liberty St. Church, Meriden Conn.)

We are planning a retreat to be held the last weekend in June at the Young People's Cottage at Bradley Beach, New Jersey. An interesting program is being prepared. Our conference will be held in September at the Ridgewood Church, of Ridgewood, Long Island.

Our officers are: president, John Vorgity of Philadelphia, Pa; vice-president, Sarah Elssesser of Meriden, Conn; recording secretary, Anita Zimmerman of Philadelphia, Pa; mission secretary Eleanor Selzer of Brooklyn, N. Y.; treasurer, Arthur Schmidt of Union City, N. J.; and advisor, Rev. Wm. Appel of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Eleanor Seltzer, Reporter

Recent Visitors at the Rock Hill Baptist Church in Jamaica Plain, Boston, Mass.

The Rock Hill Baptist Church in Jamaica Plain, Boston Mass., was host to a number of special guests during the weeks of March. Chaplain Otto Nallinger, former pastor of the Salt Creek Church near Dallas, Oregon, was to be the guest speaker at the morning service on March 12, but due to a slight illness he was forced to keep close to his bed. In his place, he sent Chaplains Albert Merz and William Macham. The former was pastor of a Methodist Church near Pittsburgh, Pa., and the latter was pastor of the Baptist Church of Brunswick, Tenn. Chaplain Merz led in the devotions while Chaplain Meacham brought the message of the morning.

On Sunday, March 26th, Rev. Herman Palfenier and Mr. John Vorgity, both of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., paid an official visit to our church. Mr. Palfenier represented the Atlantic Conference Mission Committee and brought the message at both services of the day. Mr. John Vorgity, as president of the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, spoke in the Sunday School hour and at the Christian Endeavor service at 6:30 P. M. on the plans and work of the Union.

The Rock Hill Church is always pleased to welcome any and all visitors, especially those of our own group, for it tends to draw us closer to the work of the denomination.

Fred Sawyer, Clerk.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Sunday School Classes Help to Beautify the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary

The Sunday School of the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta, Canada enjoyed a grand evening of fellowship as they gathered together around a supper table on Friday, March 24.

It was, indeed, picturesque to see the little children around their colorful table in the center with the older classes surrounding them at their own decorated tables. A fine supper was served which we all enjoyed heartily, followed by a program.

At the first of the year each class undertook a project as a means to raise money to buy some gift to help beautify the church. Our little children, the Sunshine Class, under Mrs. Bertsch and the Star Class under Ida Neher surprised us greatly with their gifts which were a table runner and a new covering for the pulpit. The Victory Class, under Tina Schmidt, arranged to have a table made for use during the Sunday School session.

The Forward Class, with Adelaide Klatt as teacher, were proud to present a beautiful painting of Christ, painted by our artist, Lester Bertsch, a member of the Willing Workers Class. They also presented a small table. The Willing Workers Class with Edwin Nelner as teacher, provided our church with new blinds. The

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Laura Reddig Mission Rally at Wishek, North Dakota Is Attended By Many

Sunday, March 6th, was a blessed day for the Baptist Church of Wishek, No. Dak., and the six neighboring churches that cooperated in the great Laura Reddig Mission Rally. The cooperating churches were Ashley, Lehr, Fredonia, Napoleon, Linton and Ventura.

Miss Reddig, our Cameroons missionary was eagerly awaited and heartily received by all of our people in central North Dakota. On Sunday morning Miss Reddig addressed the Sunday School telling us about the work of one of the African native missionaries whom the "Wishek Sunday School is supporting in his annual salary. Our hearts were deeply stirred when she told about the native missionary's great love and devotion to his Master and for the work and how many sacrifices he is willing to bring in serving his Lord and in helping his own people. The Sunday School presented Miss Reddig with a \$50.00 check toward the support of the missionary's salary.

During the Sunday morning service our hearts were moved with compassion when Miss Reddig gave a vivid picture of "Christ's Redeeming Power in Africa". How impossible it is for us to realize the conditions of the African people and in what great need of the Gospel message of Christ they find themselves. Each case study as our missionary presented it seemed to picture more clearly how we could help and each time the challenge became greater to us American Christians.

The afternoon and evening meetings of the day were held at the spacious Wishek Auditorium, which was none too large for the many people who turned out. In the afternoon meeting our missionary gave a clear picture of the large field in the Cameroons which God has entrusted to us as North American Baptists.

The evening service was a grand climax of the day when Miss Reddig revealed the African mission field, its people, workers in their activities, through her many choice pictures. Shall we as American Christians be found diligent in helping this cause of Christ through our prayers as well as material gifts to encourage more missionaries to go to Africa at this urgent hour, and also to support those already there?

We, the members of the Wishek Baptist Church, are indeed very grateful to Miss Reddig for her time and efforts spent in our church. We shall always remember her devoted Christian enthusiasm for missions and especially for Africa. The seed sown will bear its fruit in due time. We hope and pray that the offering of the day, which amounted to \$650.97, will prove an encouragement to Miss Reddig and many more missionaries in Africa who are such brave, courageous, and faithful followers of Christ.

Miss Martha Quatier, Reporter.



Sunday School Officers and Teachers of the Bridgehead Baptist Church, Calgary, Alberta

Senior Class, with Frances Kary as teacher presented the church with a beautiful bulletin board.

We owe a great deal of thanks to our superintendent, Miss Frances Link; our pastor, the Rev. R. Kern; and our staff of teachers who faithfully work together in teaching the word of God.

Selma Yost and Yanina Cirankewitch, Reporters.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Enthusiastic Missionary Spirit in the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, California

This year our satisfaction and surprise at the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., came from the fact that the church spent as much for missions and benevolences as for local needs. Though some money goes outside the denomination, our denominational enterprise receives primary and whole-hearted emphasis. The church also gave two of its members into full-time Christian service, and two others are preparing for it. The church again raised its pastor's salary and pays his whole pension premium, never forgetting to surprise him at Christmas and at his birthday. But the true measure of the church's spirituality is the "magnificent ob-scension", the fact that much good and witnessing is done in all quietness.

The Sunday School tries this year to attract newcomers and strangers by enlisting them in its home department and by providing them with lesson material. The two women's societies promoted missions enthusiastically, provide our Service Men with Christian literature and 'sweets' and, in conjunction with the Sunday School, they take charge of serving refreshments once a month in a Christian service organization which is frequented by more than 6000 Service Men weekly and where during 44 weeks 1068 decisions for Christ were made.

We appreciated especially the visits of our general young people's secretary, the Rev. Martin Leuschner, of Miss Laura Reddig, missionary to the Cameroons, and of our former missionary to the Cameroons, Miss Edith Koppin. They made us ever more grateful for belonging to our progressive and missionary-minded denomination.

H. G. Dymmel, Pastor.

Baptist Young People's Society of Medina, North Dakota Elects New Officers

On Wednesday evening, March 22, the members of the B. Y. P. U. of Medina, North Dakota gathered at the church for its annual business meeting, where the following officers were elected for 1944: Wilbert Staiger, president; Bill Tahren, Jr., vice-president; Lilian Graf, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Bill Tahren, Jr., pianist; and Elmo Tahren and Walter Hochhalter, ushers. We chose Mr. Gust Martel as our advisor.

Our society is made up of eighteen members. We trust that God will supply our needs in the days to come, and so we are praying that we might have a bigger and better society this year than ever before.

Lillian Graf, Reporter.

Baptismal Service and Easter Festival of the Baptist Church of Napoleon, North Dakota

Beginning on Feb. 28 and continuing until March 10 we of the Baptist Church of Napoleon, North Dakota, were privileged to conduct special meetings. The Rev. J. C. Schweitzer of Bismark consented to come and serve us as evangelist. Contrary to prevailing opinions, the weather proved to be unusually good. The meetings were well attended, and our little church was packed every evening. Mr. Schweitzer has been blessed with special evangelistic talents, and his radiant personality did much to bring the people back night after night. But also each evening his heart-searching messages continued to burn themselves into our consciousness.

We rejoiced to see nine fine young people make a bold confession for Christ. We as a church felt the spirit of revitalization surge through our ranks. We are indeed grateful to Mr. Schweitzer for having come to us with his ministry.

On Palm Sunday we joined the Wishek Church for a combined baptismal service. The Rev. J. C. Gunst brought the principal message, with the Rev. E. Kary bringing a short message directed to the baptismal candidates. Eight young people from Napoleon and six from Wishek testified through baptism of their new found faith before a large audience.

On Easter Sunday morning we were privileged in having the Rev. Karl Gieser as our guest speaker. After we extended the hand of fellowship to nine young people, we gathered around the communion table. At this solemn occasion we also dedicated our new communion cup holders. These were a gift from Roland Grenz, one of our Service Men. Roland was recently wounded in Sicily and received the decoration of the Purple Heart. We sincerely appreciate this thoughtful gift from Roland.

Our Easter offering brought the sum of \$106.00. This was designated for the Building Fund of our Old Peoples Home in Bismark.

Edward Kary, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Matz at Randolph, Minnesota

Members and friends of the Randolph Baptist Church of Randolph, Minnesota gathered in the church basement on Monday evening, March 27, to bid farewell to their pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Matz. The deacons of the church and officers of the various organizations spoke in behalf of the membership. Several musical selections were given. Mr. and Mrs. Matz were presented with a purse from the church and a beautiful bouquet of flowers from the deacons and their wives. In appreciation of her faithful work as president of the Women's Mission Circle, Mrs. Matz was presented with a gift of money.

Mr. and Mrs. Matz responded with short talks expressing their thanks and appreciation to the membership of the church. The guests later departed wishing them God's guidance and leadership in their new field of work.

Margaret Peter, Church Clerk.

Women's Missionary Society of Wausau, Wis., Reviews the Past Year of Its Activities

On this 40th anniversary of the Women's Mission Society of the Baptist Church of Wausau, Wisconsin, we are happy to believe that people who know their God shall be strong to do exploits. (Daniel 11:32)

During the past year 12 monthly missions meetings were held in the homes of members or church parlors. At some of these gatherings the pastor conducted Bible study, and on occasions outside speakers were procured. We also had an equal number of White Cross meetings, and our members did some Red Cross sewing.

Our student counselor, Mrs. Edward Mayer, has kept in touch with members and friends in the Armed Forces, and gladdens their hearts with cheery letters and cards, also sending them devotional material. A gift of \$5.00 was sent to Camp McCoy to apply on improvements or furnishings there for Service Men.

Recently we sent a love gift to Mrs. C. Martens, Russian refugee and pastor's wife from Siberia, now living in Winnipeg, Canada and very worthy of financial aid and our prayers since she is a confirmed invalid and her husband confined in a nearby concentration camp. We also sent gifts of money and material to the Chicago Baptist Home for the Aged.

Our "White Cross" Chairman, Mrs. Henry Gunzel, very ably and faithfully prepares the material and supervises the work at the regular monthly meetings where members prepare bandages for our missionary hospitals. The flower chairmen, Mrs. Wm. Riekhoff, sees that fruit and flowers are provided for the sick and shut ins. We have 34 members listed at present with an average attendance of 18. We like our motto, "If God be for us, who can be against us".

Mrs. Elizebeth Maas, Secretary

Ordination of Missionary Asaph Tobert by the Church of Steamboat Rock, Iowa

At the call of our Baptist Church in Steamboat Rock, Iowa, a council convened on the afternoon of March 14, to consider the propriety of setting apart to the work of the gospel ministry Missionary Asaph Tobert. The pastor of the church, Rev. Howard Johnson, called the meeting to order upon which Mr. Louis Johnson, deacon of the church, read the report of the action of the church calling the council.

The council was organized with Rev. H. Lohr of Parkersburg as chairman, and Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock as secretary. Due to inclement weather, only 5 churches responded to the invitation of the church, and these were represented by 15 messengers. The candidate was introduced by the pastor of the church and gave in clear, concise statements his testimony concerning his conversion, his call to the work of the Lord and also his views on Bible doctrine.

The ordination service was held on the evening of March 14, with the moderator of the council, Rev. H. Lohr, in charge. The ordination sermon was preached by the Rev. C. M. Beerthuis, pastor of Immanuel Church, Holland, Michigan, the church which has been supporting Mr. Tobert in his work and of which he is now also a member. After an inspiring message, Rev. Howard Johnson led in the ordination prayer. Rev. Carl Swyter, father-in-law of Mr. Tobert, gave the charge to the candidate, while it was the reporter's privilege to welcome him into the ministry. Rev. Asaph Tobert pronounced the benediction.

Mr. Tobert comes from one of our churches in western Canada. As a boy of 12 years of age he was baptized on the confession of his faith, while still in Germany. There also, he first heard the Lord's call to his work through a missionary message brought by Mr. Simoleit. Several years after coming to Canada, he entered the Three Hill Bible School to prepare himself for the Lord's work, the work of a missionary in Africa. After his graduation, the Sudan Interior Mission sent him to Nigeria, West Africa, about six years ago.

Asaph went out alone. A year previous, a young woman from Steamboat Rock, Iowa also went out alone, and also under the Sudan Interior Mission. She also went to Nigeria, a station not overly far from where, later on, Asaph Tobert was sent. These two lonely missionaries met and their acquaintance gradually became a friendship which ripened eventually into romance, due especially, —as Carrie coyly confesses— to Asaph's persistence, and finally that romance culminated in the marriage of Carrie Swyter and Asaph Tobert in Patigi, Nigeria, West Africa. Together they labored for the Lord; together they came home recently for a much-needed furlough; and together they are again eagerly looking forward to returning to their beloved Nupe land in Nigeria.

C. Fred Lehr, Reporter

Missionary Emphasis Month Is Observed by the Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wis.

"Missions" was the topic under consideration every Sunday during the month of February at the First Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wisconsin, of which the Rev. Lawrence E. Wegner is pastor.

The first Sunday was entitled Missionary Challenge Sunday. The tremendous challenge of missions again gripped our hearts when, in the morning, the pastor spoke on the subject, "How Far Can You See?", and in the evening on "Are the Heathen Lost?".

On the second Sunday we considered some of the great Missionary Heroes, whose faith, passion, zeal and courage caused our hearts to burn within us as we were challenged to follow in their train.

The third Sunday was devoted to Missionary Echoes. We had the privilege of hearing Mrs. Gordon H. Smith, a returned missionary from French Indo-China, at all the services of that day. Mrs. Smith and her husband spent almost 14 years among the Cambodians of Indo-China and later among the Aborigines, the semi-savage tribes of the interior, hitherto not touched by any missionary.

On the fourth Sunday we gave our attention to the Missionary Response. The pastor preached on "Who Can Be a Missionary?", and in the evening, Mrs. M. F. Groom, instructor of English, Greek, and Hebrew at Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, gave the dramatic portrayal of the death and martyrdom of John and Betty Stam, missionaries in China. It was an impressive sight to see about 25 people come forward in response to the invitation, who by their public confession said, "I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, I'll do what you want me to do."

In connection with the missionary emphasis month, a missionary reading program was sponsored by the Missionary and Evangelistic Committee of the church. Missionary books and magazines were circulated among our people and everyone was urged to read them. At the end of the month, we were happy to learn that 75 people had read missionary books, 63 had read missionary magazines, and 66 the Bible book of the month which was I Timothy.

Jane Specht, Reporter.

Mrs. George F. Ehrhorn of Parkersburg, Iowa Receives Summons From On High

At 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, April 2, Margaret M. Ehrhorn, nee Kutrieb, beloved wife of our brother, Rev. George F. Ehrhorn, slipped quietly out of this life at Steamboat Rock, Iowa in the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. Howard Johnson. Early last November, as she was visiting with her children at Steamboat Rock, she suffered a severe heart attack, from which she never fully recovered. All that the physician's skill and the loving care of her daughters and husband could do for

her was done, and though her own would have been happy to see her restored to health, the Lord bade her put off mortality and put on immortality on Palm Sunday morning at the age of 62 years and five months.

She was born in Westphalia, Germany on October 28, 1881. At an early age, her parents brought their family to the United States, settling in Massillon, Ohio. On May 9, 1901 she was united in marriage to Rev. George F. Ehrhorn, pastor of the Third German (now Burns Ave.) Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich. As a pastor's wife she shared with her husband the joys and heartaches of the ministry, laboring by his side with the gifts God had given her as a faithful steward of the manifold grace of God. They labored together in a number of our churches in the midwestern, western and southern states. In more recent years the Ehrhorns lived in retirement in Parkersburg, Iowa, where from 1922 to 1929 he had been the pastor of our church.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Ehrhorn leaves to mourn her death three sons, Herbert of Grand Rapids, Minn.; Theodore of Sioux City, Iowa; and Walter of Fort Dodge, Iowa; also two daughters, Esther, Mrs. M. L. Clark of Joliet, Ill.; and Alice, Mrs. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock, Iowa. In addition to these she leaves 11 grandchildren; one brother, August Kutrieb of Canton, Ohio; and one sister, Mrs. M. Gohn, also of Canton. Her earthly remains were laid to rest in the Parkersburg Cemetery, after funeral services had been held in the funeral home and the Parkersburg Baptist Church. Rev. Herman Lohr, her pastor, was in charge of these services, assisted by the Rev. H. W. Wedel of Victor, Iowa and the undersigned.

C. Fred Lehr, Reporter.

A New Men's Quartet Book The Gospel Call for Men

This is a new Lorenz publication as a Collection of Gospel Songs composed and arranged for Men's Quartets and Choruses.

The writers of the texts and the composers of the music are mostly men and women who have high standing in gospel music circles but of greatest interest to our people is the frequent appearance of the name "Herman von Berge" who is credited with a goodly number of the newer compositions. In this pamphlet of 64 music pages our good Dr. H. von Berge has come to his own. Music for male voices is his distinguishing forte.

There are 78 numbers in a sturdy paper cover selling for

50 Cents

This announcement will interest our men who are given to service in the field of Christian music. We await their orders.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

Wis., held its annual banquet on Friday evening, April 14, with Dr. Charles W. Koller of Chicago as the guest speaker. The interior of the church has been recently painted and decorated. On Palm Sunday, April 2, the church worshipped again in the newly decorated church. The women of the Bethany Church take complete charge of the Service Men's Canteen at the Christian Hospitality Center in Milwaukee on the first Thursday of every month. The Reverend Frank Veninga is pastor of the church.

● From April 11 to 13 the annual Pastors' Institute for North Dakota Baptist ministers was held in Bismarck, No. Dak., with the Rev. William L. Schoeffel of Kenosha, Wis., serving as one of the faculty. He conducted a course on evangelism and brought an address on "Spiritual Priorities." The Rev. Carl F. H. Henry of Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, Dr. John Barton, president of Sioux Falls College, and Dr. Paul Conrad of New York City were the other faculty members.

● At the Easter Dawn service in the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., the Intermediates presented the play, "Life Anew." On that same evening the church choir rendered the cantata, "Cross and Crown" with the text arranged and music composed by E. L. Ashford. On Tuesday evening, April 25, the young people of the church presented a play on Christian stewardship entitled, "Hands That Give." A group of girls called the "Melodietts" under the direction of Miss Thelma Glading also sang. The Rev. Wm. J. Appel is the pastor.

● On Easter Sunday morning the Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., received 8 persons by letter and confession into the church, and at the evening service he baptized 13 persons and welcomed these into the church. These 21 new additions were partly the result of the meetings held in the church from March 26 to April 2 conducted by Dr. Warren Filkin and the Rev. and Mrs. Raymond O. Nelson of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. At the Easter sunrise service, conducted by the young people of the church, the Rev. Dale Ihre of the Bellwood Baptist Church was the guest speaker.

● A Study Course for the Sunday School and Training Union of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas was held from April 10 to 20. The Rev. Roy Seibel, pastor, taught the course, "When Do Teachers Teach?" Dr. C. H. Seecamp of the Cottonwood Church taught "Pilgrim's Progress", and the Rev. Alf Anderson of Baylor University conducted the course on "Training in Christian Service." The enrollment of the Sunday School in the Waco Church has grown from 66 to 80 in the past few months. Two Junior classes have been added. Mr. Robert E. M. Gottlieb is the superintendent of the school.

OBITUARY

MRS. CHARLOTTE T. ARENDS
of Altadena, Calif.

Mrs. Charlotte T. Arends nee Barth, finished her earthly pilgrimage on March 19, 1944, having reached the age of 92 years and 15 days. A native of Germany, she was born in Emden, East Friesland, on March 4, 1852, and emigrated to this country in 1875. In Parkersburg, Iowa, where she made her first home in this country, she was united in marriage with Mr. J. A. Arends, who preceded her in death a little over 5 years ago. They had no children.

In 1887 Mrs. Arends found Christ as her personal Savior. Together with her husband, she was baptized by the Rev. Mr. G. Engelman, and they became members of the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa. In Parkersburg, Iowa, as also several years later in Buffalo Center, Iowa, they belonged as charter members of these respective churches. After coming to California, they soon united with and for a number of years belonged to the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church, then known as the First German Baptist Church of Los Angeles. Because of advancing age, they took their membership to Immanuel Baptist Church, Pasadena, Calif.

Mrs. Arends was a sincere Christian, who loved the Lord, his people and the cause of God's Kingdom. Hers was a sure and steadfast hope, and her final summons came as an answer to her fervent wish that she might depart to be with the Lord.

Funeral services were held on March 21, conducted by her pastor, Rev. N. W. Jennings, assisted by the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt. According to her special request, her favorite hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross," was sung by Gordon Swyter. She leaves one sister, Miss Tena Barth, of the Old People's Home in Chicago.

The above obituary is written in keeping with her own request of several years ago, by the pastor of the Los Angeles Church at that time.

Steamboat Rock, Iowa.

C. SWYTER.

Seminary Notice

Pre-theological students if they enter our Rochester Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., at the beginning of the summer courses before May 22nd will receive deferment by the draft board, according to a recent ruling by the U. S. government. Such students should write immediately to President Albert Bretschneider, 246 Alexander St., Rochester, N. Y.

Twenty Years Ago

May 1-15, 1924.

✚ The new book of Professor Albert Ramaker of Rochester, N. Y., entitled, "The German Baptists in North America", was published in May, 1924 and its sale announced in our periodicals. This book of 125 pages in cloth binding sold for seventy-five cents.

✚ The united choirs of 110 voices of our churches in Chicago, Ill., gave their semi-annual concert in the First Church on May 12, 1924, featuring the cantata, "The Triumph of the Cross." The director was Prof. G. W. Berndt and the organist, Mr. W. J. Krogman, who also rendered several organ numbers.

✚ Prof. and Mrs. A. J. Ramaker of Rochester, N. Y., sailed on a trip for southern France, northern Italy and Switzerland on May 6. Professor Ramaker spent his Sabbatical year vacation (which was long in coming) in these lovely places on the continent in rest and recreation.

✚ The new young people's song entitled, "The G. B. P. Y. U.," was announced in "The Baptist Herald." The music for this stirring march song was composed by Mr. Reuben Windish of Philadelphia, Pa. The song was first used at the May meeting of the Atlantic Conference Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union held from May 9 to 11 at Bridgeport, Conn.

✚ Students graduating from our seminary in May, 1924 and their first churches were as follows: Gustav Schmidt, West Baltimore, Md.; George Hensel, Walnut St. Church, Newark, N. J.; Rudolph Kaiser, Gatesville, Texas; Victor H. Prendinger, Pilgrim Church, Jersey City, N. J.; Henry Rieger, Ableman, Wis. (Two of these men, the Reverends Gustav Schmidt and Victor Prendinger are still going strong in their first pastorates! Editor.)

Do You Know That...?

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

Baptists were in sixteenth place in their denominational giving last year on a per-capita basis for all purposes. The friends of Ohio led in first place with \$45.90 per member; Nazarenes were second with contributions of \$41.83 per member; and Baptists were 16th with \$16.44 per member for all purposes.

A St. Louis man underwent so many physical examinations that now when he removes his shirt the physicians find the greeting "Hello, Doctor" tattooed on his abdomen.

A Wilmington, Delaware bus driver doesn't let his job interfere with his religion. In fact, he used the job to win 6 new members for his church from among the passengers he contacted each day.

Air goes into the carburetor of a car being driven along the highway at moderate rate at the amazing speed of 250 miles per hour!

Mormon Church members preserved 50 million cans of foodstuff last year — or a saving of more than 1 million ration points!

"Time" magazine is proud of its scores of proof-readers; yet they list more than 17 gross errors that appeared in last year's publications! They claimed Chicago's subway was the world's shortest when Budapest, Madrid, Osaka have shorter ones! They listed a "rainbow appeared in the southern sky"—whoever heard of a rainbow to the south?, etc.

Biblical money values are interesting — a farthing was 3 cents; a talent of silver was \$538.30; a talent of gold was \$13,809.00; a shekel of silver was 50 cents; a piece of silver was 13 cents and a mite was less than ¼ of a penny.

Religious broadcasts on the air are being threatened with curtailments. A new network of 100 stations is being organized to offset the danger.

Our denomination spends \$40,000.00 on home missions in 18 States and 5 Provinces in Canada annually.

A day's journey according to the Bible was about 23 miles and a Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile!

Our Burlington Church prayer meeting group prayed for three young men in the military service by name last month and also prayed for a brother of one of the people present who is now a prisoner of war here in America. A prayer group isn't limited by the demarcations of war.

Nobody knows the age of the human race, but all agree it is old enough to know better.

Our Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., will offer summer courses each year for those preparing for the ministry.

Some people get a divorce from Church and then ironically want the Church to pay them alimony.

To many Christians are thumbing their way toward heaven.

Wanted!

The Publication House needs the services of a mature woman capable as a stenographer, or at least as a typist, who has some knowledge of German, being able to read German correspondence.

It should be said that this position is permanent for the right person, for such person who can be sympathetic to the aims of this Society inasmuch as we are engaged in a Kingdom enterprise. We cannot offer large inducements because there is very slight chance for advancement. The remuneration makes allowance for a fair support. This can be discussed in particular with anyone seriously interested.

If this announcement has an appeal, irrespective of age, please write to the undersigned.

H. P. Donner, Business Manager.
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.