

The Gateway to the Canaan Church of Texas

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

February 15, 1945

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. Thomas Lutz, pastor of the Bethel Church of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, baptized four persons at the Watch Night service on Dec. 31st and extended the hand of fellowship to five new members at the communion service that followed. The church also presented the pastor and his family with an appreciated gift for the holidays.

● The Rev. and Mrs. Henry W. Wedel, formerly of Victor, Iowa, were received into the fellowship of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin on Sunday, Jan. 7. They were welcomed by the Rev. Thorwald W. Bender who succeeded the Rev. H. W. Wedel as pastor of the church in 1942. Mr. Wedel has recovered from an illness of several months ago.

● The young people's society of the Baptist Church of Trochu, Alberta, Canada held its annual election of officers on Dec. 12 with the following results: president, Albert Weigum; vice-president, Irene Schmierer; secretary, Ralph Huller; treasurer, Berniece Schmierer; pianist, Mrs. C. Rempel; advisor, Emi Schimke.

● The Bethany Baptist Church near Vesper, Kansas extended a call to the Rev. W. W. Knauf, pastor of the Fourth Ave. Baptist Church of Alpena, Mich., to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Knauf will begin his work at the Kansas church on March 25th and will succeed the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen, now of Wheaton, Illinois.

● The Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wisconsin has extended a call to the Rev. Thomas Lutz, pastor of the Bethel Church of Sheboygan, Wisconsin. Mr. Lutz has accepted the call and announced that he will begin his pastorate in North Freedom on March 19. Mr. Lutz wrote: "We are thankful to God for the experience we have had here and pray that the church will soon have another pastor." Mr. Lutz served the Sheboygan church as pastor for 2½ years.

● The Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., has called Dr. A. J. Harms, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Omaha, Nebraska, as its pastor to which he has replied favorably. Dr. Harms will begin his new pastorate in Detroit on April 8th, succeeding the Rev. P. G. Neumann, now of Anaheim Calif. Dr. Harms was formerly pator of our churches in Burlington, Iowa; Lorraine, Kansas; and Baileyville, Ill., before serving several Northern Baptist churches.

● "Midnight" is the name of the new play written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor of the North Ave. Church of Milwaukee, Wis., for the Watch Night service of his church. It was presented in a most commendable manner on Dec. 31st by the Senior High Fellowship of the church. On the same evening it was given in the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wis., by a group of young people. The play will be made available to other churches for the Watch Night service at the end of this year.

BIBLE SUNDAY, MARCH 11
Bible Sunday will be observed in our churches on March 11. Programs for the observance, prepared by the Rev. Rudolf Schade of New York, N. Y., have been mailed to our churches by our Publication House.
The offering of this program will be designated for the purchase of New Testaments in Basic English to be distributed by our missionaries in the Cameroons of Africa for use by native Christian teachers, evangelists and workers.
Bible Sunday is sponsored by our Publication Society, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

● The choir of the Wiesental Baptist Church of Alberta, Canada under the direction of the pastor, Rev. Robert Schreiber, rendered a song service presenting the life of Christ in song and word in the Wiesental Church on Dec. 29. The same program was also presented in the Rabbit Hill, Camrose, and Wetaskiwin churches and at the Edmonton Training Institute. The money received in offerings will be used for the Seminary Endowment Fund and the Alberta Tri Union mission project.

● On Saturday, Feb. 3, Lt. Julius W. Hill of Kyle, Texas and Miss Barbara Allen of Charleston, South Carolina were married with impressive ceremonies held in the Citadel Square Baptist Church of Charleston, So. Car. Lt. Hill is in the United States Naval Reserve. He has been exceedingly active in the Southern Conference Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union and will be remembered by the 832 persons attending the General Conference banquet in Burlington, Iowa in August 1940 for his fine talk on "Texas Bluebonnets."

● On Friday evening, December 29, Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Hill, members of the Immanuel Baptist Church at

**NOW MORE THAN EVER -
"You Cannot Be Christian
Anywhere Without Striving
to Make Christians Every-
where."**

Kyle, Texas, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. A program composed of organ music by Miss Margaret Lengefeld, vocal duets by the daughters, Misses Alice Ruth and Faye Doyle Hill, a reading by Miss Dorine Schmeltekopf and violin selections by Mrs. W. H. Barsch of Lockhart, preceded the splendid address given by the pastor, Rev. David Zimmermann. About 175 persons attended.

● The Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas at its annual business meeting, presented its pastor, Rev. F. E. Klein, with a large bonus and a substantial raise in salary. "We deeply appreciate these gifts of Christian love and kindness," Mr. Klein reported. At the annual meeting of the B. Y. P. U. the following officers were elected: Betty Wendelburg, president; Mrs. Harve Fritzemeier, vice-president; Darlene Thole, secretary; Leon Bill, treasurer; Florence Klein, pianist. On Sunday evening, Dec. 31, the Rev. F. E. Klein baptized 4 converts and extended the hand of fellowship to them and another person on Sunday morning, Jan. 7.

● Dr. John E. Knechtel, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., since 1933, resigned on January 14th because of pressing duties in his profession of drugless healing in which he has been engaged during these years besides the pastorate. The resignation was to take effect on Feb. 28 but Dr. Knechtel will continue to serve the church until a successor can be found. In a written statement to the church Dr. Knechtel expressed a glowing faith in Chicago's Grace Church. "I firmly believe that with certain commitments by us all and with adequate leadership, a great work of soul-winning could center in this church and make it a tremendous power for God in this community."

● On Jan. 14 the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta arranged a special Church Membership Sunday. Of the 116 members, 103 were present at one or both services. A number of them were even represented by letter. Among the letters that were read during the evening service were those from R. Kanwischer of Rochester, N. Y., Ida Forsch of Chicago, Ill., and Molly Rapske of the Christian Training Institute. Special messages of help and inspiration were given by the pastor, the Rev. R. Kern. The day was brought to a sacred climax around the Lord's table. From Jan. 22 to 28 the Rev. J. Kornalewski of Leduc was with the church for one week of special revitalization meetings. Towards the close of February the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, California will be conducting evangelistic services in Calgary for one week.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly
on the first and fifteenth of each month
by the
ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.
Martin L. Leuschner, D.D., Editor

Contents

Cover Design M. L. Leuschner
What's Happening 2
Editorial—
"Three Munificent Months" 3
"Whither Bound, Our Civilization?"
by Rev. C. B. Nordland 4
"True Worship, Difficult to Obtain"
by Prof. O. E. Krueger 5
"Our Seminary in Action"
by Rev. George Hensel 6
"Adventures in Lisbon, Portugal"
by Miss Lillian E. Jacobsen 7
"The Chaplains in Action"
by Chaplains Frank H. Woyke,
George Zinz, Jr., Leslie P. Al-
bus and Vernon P. Jaeger 8
"In the Land of Canaan in Texas" 11
Reports from the Field 12
Obituaries 15

Coming!

AT HOME WITH OUR DENOMINATIONAL FAMILY

The March 1st issue will feature articles by Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Prof. O. E. Krueger, Rev. J. C. Gunst and Rev. M. L. Leuschner on this general theme, introducing the reader to the challenging denominational enterprise of ours in preparation for the Easter Offering.

THE MASTER'S REQUEST

The Rev. E. W. Klatt, pastor of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., has prepared a stimulating message for the Lenten season on the familiar words of Matthew 16:24, which will appear in the next issue of "The Herald."

MY FIRST FURLOUGH IN AMERICA

Miss Laura E. Reddig has written a fascinating account of some of her many experiences and observations while visiting our churches during the year of her furlough in America before returning to the Cameroons of Africa at the end of January 1945.

Subscription price—\$1.50 a year
To Foreign countries—\$1.75 a year
Advertising rates, \$1.50 per inch,
single column, 2¼ 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 Ave., Cleveland 14, 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 — February 15, 1945
Volume 23
Number 4

Three Munificent Months

THE PAST three months have an amazing tale to tell. The like of it has seldom been seen in our century-long history as churches. Three successive months, — November and December, 1944 and January 1945, — have broken the records of many years' standing for denominational giving. This outpouring of gifts for our missionary projects ought to ring the bells of joy in heaven above and in all of our churches.

The November 1944 contributions reached the startling total of \$55,466.61, almost twice as large as the contributions of a year ago during November 1943. In December 1944 the totals for the gifts of our churches for the denominational enterprise rose even higher to \$58,158.16. The most encouraging sign on the horizon is that January 1945 did not record a sudden drop in the figures but showed a continuation of the sacrificial giving of our people to the extend of 50,419.81.

This picture becomes even more amazing when these sums for the three successive months are added together, thus revealing a grand total of 164,044.58. Such giving has assured the ultimate success of the Seminary Endowment Fund campaign, has enabled us to reach the goal of the first \$100,000 sum for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies and to place even higher goals before us, and has not failed to supply the needs of the denominational enterprise through the missionary and benevolent treasury.

These three successive months ought to set the sails of our faith for the days to come. We are able to shoulder new tasks and great responsibilities in the unfolding work of God's Kingdom. We are stronger financially and spiritually today than we have been in some time. God's destiny for us in the second century of our history ought to be as clearly envisioned by us as our forefathers saw it decades ago.

The goals for the colossal tasks in the Cameroons have not been set too high. We will be ready for the floodtide of tremendous needs in Europe following the war. We must enlarge our horizons upon new mission fields at home and abroad. For God has blessed us abundantly for a definite purpose that we might witness for him and unitedly carry out the work which he has assigned to us.

The story of these three months will be etched deeply into the pages of our denominational history. God grant that it may be the prelude to great deeds and new ventures of faith by our beloved denomination!



"And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him." John the Seer, in Revelation 6:8

Whither Bound, Our Civilization?

By Rev. C. B. NORDLAND, Pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Illinois

WE MAY well ask the question, "Whither bound, our civilization?" in this day, which is the most chaotic in all of man's history. On every hand, if we are to judge by the things that are happening throughout the world, civilization seems to be crumbling. However great the attainments of our civilization seem to have been, we cannot but ask whether our civilization has run its course and is now, like other great civilizations that have risen to great heights, about to crumble and soon to lie almost altogether forgotten under the debris and dust of time.

What Is Civilization?

What is civilization? It is a descriptive term. It refers to the complex social and economic system under which human communities live. It is an organized effort on the part of man to dominate and utilize the natural forces of the universe for his own benefit. The result of his efforts is a reflection of his attempt to provide for himself and his posterity an economy, a domain that is able to sustain him and his. The dreamer and philosopher have ever held before man's eyes a utopian state which bordered on perfection. This world would provide mankind with panaceas for all the ills of man.

To this end great stress has been placed on scientific research. That great strides have been made by science, none will deny. We have machines and gadgets galore, and alluring prospects are held out to us as the aftermath of the present global war, granted that the world survives it. Greater comforts will be most heartily welcomed and anything that will

lighten the load or brighten the day of Mr. Average Man should be joyously anticipated.

But what of men? Civilization as such does not change the heart of man, nor destroy the evil that is in the world. You see, civilization is not machines and gadgets and world improvements,—it is people! Every civilization depends on the people who sustain it. So long as the men and women of an age are competent to support it, it rises, progresses and takes definite shape. But let the living foundation prove itself unequal to the task and the mightiest civilization sags and, though its retrogression be ever so slow, ultimately it crashes in chaotic ruin.

A Nation's Moral Strength

America might well note the words of Lord Macaulay, the great English historian, which he wrote to a friend in the United States in 1857: "Your republic will be pillaged and ravaged in the twentieth century just as the Roman Empire was by the barbarians of the fifth century, with this difference; in the devastation of the Roman Empire, the Huns and Vandals came from abroad, while your barbarians will be the natives of your own country, and the product of your own civilization." Can it be that we will see the fulfillment of this prophetic word in the generation just ahead?

The spiritual and moral strength of our nation corresponds to the Christian faith of the people. The source of Christian faith is the Bible. Receiving the Scriptures as the authoritative Word of God is essential to the strength of our great nation.

George Washington once said, "The man who does not read the Bible is

more foolish than an infidel." In his first inaugural address he said, "No people can be found to acknowledge and adore the invisible hand which conducts the affairs of men more than the people of the United States. Every step by which they have advanced to the character of an independent nation seems to have been distinguished by some token of providential agency."

An appraisal of the nation today would seem to indicate that the people of our nation have departed sadly from the high spiritual idealism of Washington's day. And whether we recognize it or not, the fact remains that the eyes of the whole world are turned to America in hope and expectation for leadership that will bring about a better world.

The Neglect of God's Word

That our nation has departed from observance of the precepts of Scripture is clearly seen in our national life. Empty churches, deserted prayer meetings, luxurious living that is notorious, lack of respect for womanhood, for which women are almost altogether responsible, growing violence in our daily life, dishonesty and treachery in business life, widespread misuse and desecration of the Lord's Day, the increasing of the divorce rate until it has become a national scandal, impiety and impurity which are everywhere conspicuous, all combine to paint a dismal picture of failure and decadence which are directly attributable to a neglect of the Word of God. To continue like this is to invite disaster.

Every student of history has discovered that the Bible has ever been the unmovable bulwark against the madness of false philosophies. Now in a day when, as never before, speculations and vagaries are making their appeal to men and women, when the uprooting of many of the most cherished conceptions of the ages is seriously proposed, when the daily press, the magazines and to a large extent the leading educational institutions are advocating revolutionary changes in our mental, moral and social life, we are in need of an anchor of truth and authority. As the gathering shades of night settle down upon the world, where may such an anchor be found? Only in the infallible Word of God. In the midst of change there still can be found in this Word that quiets thoughts, sets the heart at rest and provides a rock of infinite certitude on which we may plant our feet.

The Ministry of God's Word

Down through the years there has been published volume after volume containing the best wisdom this world affords. Yet men are asking the questions, When? Where? How? and Why?, with as much frequency as they ever did. Hear men cry out every day, "O that I had the wisdom to know what to do!" Who does not confront situations every day in which shrewd expedients suggest themselves and often in the wake of seeming success finds that the results are injurious? The Word of God is the source book of wisdom and to it men may come heeding its promises.

(Continued on Page 11)

True Worship, Difficult to Attain

The Second of a Series of Four Articles by Prof. O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, New York, on "True Worship"

IF WORSHIP is merely a matter of going to a certain place to engage with others in the singing of hymns and in the act of listening to anthems, prayers, and sermonic pronouncements, only to dismiss it all with the benediction, then it should not be hard to attain. But even so, the effort of going to church is beyond the will-power of millions, who are on the church rolls.

A real worship experience is not easily attained. Many church-goers never have a worship experience; with most of us it is rare. But even going through the routine of the service may have great value, though the high level of worship in its full meaning is not attained.

A Worship Experience

A full rounded worship experience may begin with a deep longing for a reassurance of the reality of the Eternal, who so often seems so far away or so deeply hidden from us. God then blesses that yearning soul with the awareness of his presence, the consciousness of his supreme worth, the conviction of the worshippers own unworthiness, the assurance of forgiveness and peace with God. He fills the heart with awe, wonder, admiration, and reverence. Such worship culminates in the dedication of the soul to the Object of that worship. Not all of these elements are necessarily present in every true worship experience. The soul already dedicated to God may merely reaffirm such a dedication.

In true worship the whole mental capacity of man is involved; intellect, feeling, and will are engaged. The appeal of the leader of the service of worship is not always full-orbed. One leader may attempt to stir the emotions, another may appeal to the intellect, while still another may bring pressure on the will. In an ideal public worship the mind is informed, the emotions are stirred, and the will is called into action.

Worship Hindrances

Enough has been said to justify the statement that true worship is difficult to attain. We turn our attention to the things that make it so. First of all, let us remember that the mood of the modern mind makes it difficult to attain an experience of true worship. Our age has lost the sense of awe and wonder. It feels it knows everything; it looks at everything through the microscope or the telescope. Everything goes into the test tube, but in the whole process God is not discovered.

Modern man feels so self-sufficient that he does not really admit the need of God. But his godless quest, which is so often filled with disappointment and disillusionment, does not turn him to God but to cynicism. The cynic does not worship.



Professor O. E. Krueger

The element of time enters as another hindrance, for it takes time to be holy. An experience of true worship may come and go in the flash of a moment, but there has been previous time exposure. The speed demon is driving men so hard that they cannot stop when they come to the church. They are in such a terrible hurry to get nowhere that thoughtful physicians are concerned about the disintegrating effects of "the routine rapidity of modern life."

But suppose you have arrived and are ready for a helpful worship service. You go through the routine, and you go home; nothing has happened. What was wrong? The trouble may have been with yourself. Possibly you did not expect to meet with God; you did not get ready for such an occasion. The people around you were in the same mood. While the organist rendered in variations "Sweet Hour of Prayer", everybody had a sweet hour of "jibber-jabber."

Distractions in Church

Or is your church on a prominent street corner where the rattling street cars, the everlasting honking of auto horns, or the rumbling freight trains are a constant annoyance? Your church may be constructed on the amphitheatre style so that half the congregation can see the other half. Or did you sit in the rear seat where you could be distracted by everything that went on? Possibly you were studying the clashing of the rainbow colors in the choir and wondered why Miss Alto wore colors that did not suit her complexion. The anthem may have been poorly rendered because half the choir attended a party on choir night,

or because Miss Soprano, who must be given solo parts "or else," could not reach the high notes.

It is possible that the announcements have had disturbing elements. The pastor may have succeeded in leading you to the throne of grace in the pastoral prayer, if it was not so long that you slipped away from him in the process. But from that sacred place you are dropped down suddenly to the bottom of the shaft by the announcement of a sauerkraut supper with "all you can eat for 50 cents," or it may be the picnic of the Ladies' Aid to which you are to bring your own sandwiches. The church calendar is not sufficient.

The Pastor's Responsibility

You may try to throw the blame on your pastor for not leading you into a real worship experience. He may be an old type Protestant, who majors on preaching. To him the sermon is in the center of the picture. All the rest is just "chores" or "opening and closing exercises." A ritualist told me years ago that the sermon is a disturbing element as far as worship is concerned, saying: "When I listen to a sermon my worship ceases." I did not understand him then, but I think I know now what he meant.

The sermon of course is for instruction, edification, and exhortation. It calls for the prophetic and not the priestly function of the preacher. But the sermon should create in the heart the desire to express itself in the singing of one of the great hymns of the church calling for adoration and dedication. No doubt the pastor's own mood and attitude are a big factor in the success of leading the people out of the camp to meet with God.

Having said that, let us remember that the pastor faces a congregation in which there is diversity of age, taste, and intelligence. How can he meet the needs of young and old, simple and wise, crude and refined? Some want jazz songs; others are irritated thereby and insist on the stately hymns of the church.

Let us assume that the externals have all been adequately set for a worship experience. Even the temperature has been right and the pews comfortable, and still you have received no benefit; nothing has happened. The search light must then be turned within. Possibly, you did not want to go to church and your wife dragged you along. You would rather have gone to the golf links or slept until ten o'clock and then buried yourself in the Sunday paper. So you resented being in church; you didn't come to meet with God.

"Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools." "God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."

Our Seminary in Action

The Story of the Board of Trustees of the Rochester Baptist Seminary by Rev. GEORGE HENSEL of Bridgeport, Connecticut

OUR Rochester Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., is one of the vital departments of our North American Baptist General Conference. It had its beginning way back in 1850. In its 95 years of existence it has provided our churches with over 600 Christian preachers equipped with academic and theological knowledge. Since many of our church members do not know how our seminary functions, this article is to help provide this information.

the students' applications for regular enrollment in our Seminary after the first year's work. It authorizes scholarships for student aid, provided the student has good ability and has given evidence of diligent work. The Educational Committee engages teachers when chairs of teaching become vacant.

Illustrations of the Educational Committee in action follows. At the annual meeting of the committee in May 1944 suggestions and recommendations were made with regard to a program of instruction for summer



The Board of Trustees of the Rochester Baptist Seminary at Its Last Session in September 1944

(Dr. Paul J. Trudel, Chairman, Center in Front Row; Mr. Fred A. Grosser, Chairman of the Seminary Endowment Fund Campaign, Left, Front Row)

Our Seminary consists of three bodies: (1) a Board of Trustees, (2) the Faculty or Professors, and (3) the Student Body. This article will deal only with the Board of Trustees. This Board consists of an Educational Committee and a Properties' Committee, the members of which are elected at our General Conference.

The Educational Committee

The personnel of the Educational Committee is made up of nine ministers elected for a period of six years, three or four of these members going out of office every third year so that new members may be elected at the meeting of every Triennial Conference. This always leaves some members on the committee who can assist the new incoming members.

The Educational Committee is concerned primarily with matters of education and supervises the educational policy of our Seminary. It examines

courses of study as demanded by our government of all Seminary students. A limit was set to the number of hours which a student should devote to physical labor, lest the students be tempted to neglect their studies and regular assignments for the sake of earning money. The first year Freshmen were interviewed and counselled with. The Committee recommended that the professors have definite supervision of the student activities in the various churches served by our students during the school year.

A recommendation was also made that a Seminar of Evangelism be introduced into our curriculum, inviting our general evangelists to visit Rochester for speaking engagements and to counsel with the students on the subject of evangelism. On our agenda was also a period of counselling with the Seniors and recommending them for graduation. Discussions were held with regard to the placing of our stu-

dents in our churches after they have graduated.

The Board of Trustees used to meet in the fall of the year after the new students had arrived at the Seminary but it was deemed more practical to meet in the spring of the year before commencement when both the Seniors and the Freshmen could receive counsel from the committee and when better plans could be laid for the coming school year.

The Properties' Committee

The Properties' Committee consists of ten laymen, elected by ballot for six years at the General Conference. These men supervise the Seminary property and all finances pertaining thereto. They authorize the payment of bills and the auditing of accounts and the general maintenance of the physical property.

As illustrations, I quote several recent items of business. They supervised the installing of a new and more up-to-date bookkeeping system for all receipts and expenditures. This committee, in cooperation with the faculty and the Educational Committee, made proper financial arrangements to take care of all expenditures involved for the students' summer courses both at the Seminary and at Rochester University. Since this was the first time that studies were carried on during the summer, special provisions had to be made for kitchen personnel to provide meals for the students. Improvements and repairs had to be authorized in order to house our married students who do not eat with the student body but who must provide and prepare their own meals.

The Properties Committee also discussed such matters as: (1) Scholarship Aid, (2) the revision of its constitution, (3) the printing of a general catalogue, (4) the adequacy of the Seminary budget.

Joint sessions of the two committees are also held, as, for instance, during the examination of the Freshmen and the counselling with the Seniors. Mutual recommendations are also made by each body at the joint session. The raising of the \$150,000 Seminary Endowment Fund was a matter of mutual consideration. A special Endowment Fund Promotional Committee was appointed and authorized to make plans for the raising of this fund. The campaign is well under way and our members and churches are responding cheerfully.

The Executive Committee

A recent provision is that of an Executive Committee of six members elected by the body of trustees and faculty, comprising two members each of the Educational Committee, the Properties' Committee and the Faculty. Since the Board of Trustees is too large to meet more than once a year, this Executive Committee transacts important business on behalf of the entire Board during the year, subject to the approval of the Board. All vital changes or innovations that would affect the general policy of our Seminary and that are not granted by our constitution are subject to the approval of the General Conference.



The Fish Market at Lisbon, Portugal, with Skinned Eels For Sale on the Cobblestones of the Market as One of Many Strange Sights in This Portuguese City —Ewing Galloway Photo

Adventures in Lisbon, Portugal

The Story of a Brief Sojourn in Portugal
by MISS LILLIAN E. JACOBSEN, Missionary, on her Way
to the Cameroons, Africa

BENEATH this hotel window in Lisbon, Portugal there throngs daily a cross-section of the life of the city. The streets seem never to be entirely deserted, even at night. In some ways this city has been a great surprise. We hear less, perhaps, about Portugal than about other lands and yet it certainly deserves attention, both for beauty and for interest.

Contrasts in Portugal

There is a mixture of old and new in this land. Perhaps, the word "contrast" rather than "mixture" would be correct, for there seems to be very little middle ground linking the two. That is why both are so obvious.

Here is a woman dressed almost ultra-modernly, especially where hats are concerned. America will be seeing these styles later — and be prepared for them! This same lady may have her hair rolled, permanented, in a neat bun, or even bleached to a corn-silk color, though this is still not very acceptable. Her clothes are of fine quality in tasteful colors. A man walks behind or besides her, trim in business suit, overcoat, with or without hat, the picture of a well-dressed, business gentleman. And there are hundreds just like them crowding the miles of busy thoroughfares throughout the day. On the whole, they are a handsome lot.

Into this picture step the fish wives and pedlars, unshapely and slovenly appearing with a few exceptions, a dirty shawl draped around their shoulders or tied about the waists, grimy feet, either without shoes or shuffling along in felt or cloth bedroom slippers. Sometimes one foot is

bare and one covered. Baskets or boxes, often piled high with fish, are balanced on heads as easily as you or I would hold them in our hands.

Down the side of the street they walk, dodging the modern motor cars which, as in the Orient, tear along, usually with the horn going full blast, at a speed which seems to disregard the life of both man and beast (for there are some burrow carts and mule wagons traveling along, too). The only thing that seems to slow down these fiery chariots is a narrow guage street car on a narrow street. Even then the motors stop when they must, and with a jerk and a screech of brakes.

Portuguese Squares

There are only a few women, and those mostly older, who seem outwardly to draw the widely separated groups of society together. They are more plainly dressed, clothing a little shabby but neat, wrapped possibly in a black shawl with a decided Old World air, or more often just seeming to be a little old-fashioned. They, too, possess a dignity which is apparent everywhere.

You would enjoy the many green Squares with their trees or statted monuments and, even now with winter coming along, with beds of flowers. The shops are an astonishment, also, for their modern appearance. They are small and spotless, but the array of goods is amazing. We haven't seen such goods, especially metal articles, in many a day. True, the price is high, and perhaps that is why they remain in the windows, but some must be sold or the shops would close.

There seem to be hundreds of large

book shops and small magazine stands. You can even buy a number of American periodicals, not too antedated. We have seen an old-fashioned market with its several blocks of vegetable, meat, fruit and flower stands. The flowers, chrysanthemums and dahlias were simply beautiful. This market as a building was very old, more like a huge shed, but at another time we saw a new one, taking up a circular block, with concrete floor, well lighted, only lacking refrigeration to make it nicer than any market I have ever seen. Since this was Sunday night nothing was on display and the whole place was still dripping from the previous night's hosing which the whole place had received.

A Sunday in Lisbon

Our first Sunday in Lisbon was interesting. When we changed our express checks after arriving, the gentleman to whom we had been referred invited us to his church. Being a Brethren group there is no pastor, but Brother Oliveria presides. This was communion Sunday and we were welcomed. The tunes were different and the language strange, but we received a blessing in fellowship with this small group of Christian believers and a number of missionaries. This group of Brethren practice immersion as their mode of baptism. They, like others, must undergo persecution for their stand in a largely Catholic country.

The missionaries who were in Lisbon at that time, had also been invited to have a meeting of their own in this church on Sunday afternoons. So there have been gatherings at four

(Continued on Page 16)



—Acme Photo

United States Soldiers of the Invasion Troops in France Steer a Herd of Sheep Away From Their Bivouac Area

The Chaplain and the Master Surgeon

By Chaplain GEORGE ZINZ Jr., of the U. S. Army in Europe,
Pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie Pa., on Leave of Absence

THE duties of an Evacuation Hospital chaplain are blessed. Every moment of the day is sacred because of the very nature of the work. Being God's messenger and dispenser of good will, comfort and encouragement is not just a duty assigned by the United States Army but an honor as of God himself. Ministering to the sick, wounded and dying soldiers of this great Army of ours is not only an education beyond description but also an edification administered directly by the hand of God.

A book could be penned on my work as a hospital chaplain. There is a wealth of material for a volume which would thrill every God-loving person. Perhaps, God may lead in that direction, and should he, I would be proud to pen the courage and bravery of your sons, brothers and husbands as they respond to the treatment of these grand doctors and nurses. However, a few instances must suffice for the time being.

My duties are somewhat different from the average conception of what an Army chaplain normally does. We do not have a beautiful building well stocked with the finest modern equipment necessary for so important a task. The hospital finds itself always in the thick of things, keeping up with the rapidly moving battle line. Therefore, it is necessary that we too travel light, carrying with us only the basically essential equipment and make our abode in tents.

The plan of the hospital is simple, always keeping in mind the speed with which we can take care of the sick

and wounded. Different locations, condition of terrains and position of the enemy always alter our set-up. One and only one thing remains constant and that is the excellent care given our patients, the finest soldiers in the world.

One cannot pay tribute enough to the consecrated skill of the army doctor and his equally important aide, the army nurse. They are truly instruments in the hands of God meting out healing to these sick and wounded. They are constantly giving of life itself so that others may live. Nothing is spared; all is given in the true spirit of Christ, the Master Surgeon.

Yes, I know you are more interested in reading of the actual cases themselves than having to put up with the detailed description of the workings of the hospital, so I will carry on. My friends, I could give you instances of fact which would startle you into such an appreciation of what God can do that it would amaze even the greatest of saints who have gone to glory.

A staff sergeant in Co. C, Infantry, was in a lead patrol when a German shell hit their position. He was carried back to safety by aid men and given first aid treatment. From here he was rushed back to our hospital. On arrival, we found that there was little hope for him. But the surgeon worked frantically for several hours to give him what little chance there was.

Shortly after the completion of the operation I stepped to his cot to speak to him. The surgeon had previously told me, "Chappie, there is nothing more I nor anyone else can do. He is

now in your's and God's hands." Challenge, yes, but nevertheless this doctor's statement left me very weak as I approached his side.

Bless him, a true American! He smiled as I stepped up and greeted him. You cannot down these wonderful boys. They are genuine. I love every one of them. This smile gave me the wisdom necessary to tell him the naked truth that it was now all in God's hands.

"Chaplain, I've known that from the beginning. Knew it the minute the shell exploded. Funny, isn't it, how you can tell. That shell had my name on it all the time.

"I am only twenty-six but I'm ready to go if God wants me. Was saved when only a child and knew it all the time, so I'm not afraid now. Don't worry, Chaplain, it's O.K."

He died. Just like that, but his death was a potent challenge to me. His quiet transition into the presence of God awakened something in me which lay sleeping. That something every Christian should have—the knowledge that when in Christ there is no room for fear or anxiety. I've preached that often, but now it was driven home most vividly. His faith and his insight into the love of God gave me stintless courage to approach countless others for whom there was no earthly hope. His hope made me proud of my calling, challenged me to strain every talent God has given me to serve him.

A private in the combat engineers was assisting in throwing a mortar shell across a river when a mortar shell

(Continued on Page 10)

The Chaplain in Action

By Chaplain FRANK H. WOYKE of the 279th U. S. Station
Hospital in Europe, a Professor of the Rochester Baptist
Seminary on Leave of Absence

THE PAST nine months have brought many changes in my work. Now that we have been overseas for more than a year, the problems of our own personnel have changed greatly. Many of our men have found girl friends here, and a number of them have already made application for permission to marry. My work with our own group is becoming more personal from month to month, as we get to know each other more intimately.

Every Wednesday evening a group of about twenty men meet for Bible study, prayer, and discussion. Four of these men have already dedicated themselves to full-time service in the Christian ministry and plan to take up studies immediately following the end of the war.

My most interesting experiences, however, have been those made in connection with my work with the patients in the hospital. Since the invasion of Normandy, we have been treating battle casualties, not mumps or meningitis or pneumonia, as before.

How have I tried to serve these patients? Well, first of all, I have made it a point to be on hand when they are admitted. After the hell they have been through, they are glad to have someone present to give them a reassuring smile or handshake. But above all, they are glad to see the Chaplain, because in the valley of the shadow of death they have come to appreciate the meaning of trust in God.

Almost without exception they testify of a vivid religious experience, and they have read the Scriptures and prayed much. I have seen men come in with everything lost, including even most of their clothes, but clutching their Testaments as if their whole life depended on it.

Obviously, these conditions offer the Chaplain a marvelous opportunity. I have tried to meet the challenge in various ways. For one thing, I have distributed literally thousands of tracts, gospels, and devotional booklets. I have also spoken personally with as many of them as possible, always with a view to broadening as well as deepening their new-found experience of Christ.

Many of them come with amazing accounts of God's protection and of the power of prayer. Without detracting from the vividness or the genuineness of their experience of God's protection, I remind them of the many others who were not spared, but who, no doubt, prayed just as sincerely and persistently. Those who came through alive usually feel that God had a special purpose in saving them, namely, so that they might "present their bodies, a living sacrifice" unto him.

Attendance at the chapel services has been excellent, many of the men

begging to be permitted to come even before their casts were removed. I can assure you, however, that it has not been easy to preach to them. With much soul-searching, I have preached, among others, on the following texts: "Lord, teach us to pray"; "All things work together for good to them that love God"; "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me"; "His grace is sufficient for me"; "Rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing in prayer"; "Whosoever believeth"; and "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven". Most of these texts had been chosen by the men themselves. I found them underlined and encircled in their well-thumbed Testaments, the result of their Bible study in fox-holes.

We Chaplains try to show the men that what they have experienced is only the beginning of the Christian life and that now they must develop and strengthen their faith through prayer and practice. Invariably I urge them to establish contact with a church at home, so that they will have a spiritual home when they return. Winning and utilizing these men undoubtedly will present our churches with an unparalleled challenge and opportunity. May God grant us all grace to be used of him!



Chaplain Frank H. Woyke
(Captain) of the United States Army

THE CHAPLAIN

I saw him kneel in a foreign land;
I felt his touch on a fevered hand;
I heard him cheering a lonely heart,
And sensed the faith that his words impart;

I watched him ministering in the fray—

His only weapon the power to pray,
His sheltering shield the love of Christ
That in the ages hath sufficed
To smooth the warrior's weary way,
And keep his trust in a better day.
O Christ of the Chaplains everywhere,
Of gratitude for those whose sword,
The flaming Testament of Thy Word,
Is shining bright in the battle night
And claiming victory for the Right!



With an Overturned and Shell-battered Amphibious Tractor as a Backdrop, Chaplain McCoy Bynum, a Former Baptist Minister, Baptizes Two Marines on Confession of Their Faith in Christ

—Acme Photo

A Chaplain's Adventures in Italy

By Chaplain VERNON J. JAEGER (Lt. Colonel)
of the 91st Infantry Division in Italy

SINCE my last letter, there have been many new and interesting experiences. Among the pleasant ones has been the opportunity to visit Florence. Some of the buildings of artistic and historical interest along the Arno River were destroyed by German demolitions in the attempt to hinder our crossings of the river. The balance of the city is relatively undamaged as far as points of interest are concerned. Public utilities are not in working order. A city of considerable size seems quite odd without its water mains working properly, without lights and a bare minimum of telephone communication. Trolley wires are cut and trains are not operating.

In Florence I saw several Protestant churches. The evangelical congregation in Siena was the only other Protestant group that I had personally seen previous to that time. Their buildings in Florence are very nice. In one of the churches they have given part of their time and the use of the facilities to Army personnel stationed in the city in order that good facilities might be afforded for services in English. Some of the Italians who speak English attend these services. At other times military personnel can be seen attending the Italian services. Good Christian fellowship has ways of surmounting language barriers.

My knowledge of German has enabled me to have some further interesting experiences with German prisoners we have taken. I have found some very devout Christians among them. I have also found many fanatic Nazis who have no use for any religion. Those who were members of SS units are the most irreligious. The German army does still have chaplains with their units but not in great numbers.

Last Saturday I was visited at my camping spot by the priest of a nearby village. His church is a mass of rubble and ruins except for the altar, which was peculiarly spared from shelling. Natives had already cleared some of the rubble from the floor, even though there was not a bit of roof left and shells were still falling in the village at irregular intervals. He came to us offering his services to our soldiers hours during which he was not conducting services. Worship was conducted for those in that village the following day.

We use any facilities at hand to give cover when possible. I have had services in stables, remnants of dwellings and tents. Some services have been conducted from fox holes with only a small number of others in nearby fox holes. In practically every congregation I have had in recent weeks there have been men of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish denominations.

The Chaplain and the Surgeon

(Continued from Page 8)

exploded nearby. A serious wound called for an amputation of his leg in order to save his life.

It usually falls my lot to tell the patient this dreadful news. This private was an active young man in civilian life, and this operation would play havoc later on. You can readily imagine the shock when I had to tell him the truth, but once again there appeared that brave smile and these words, "Guess I'll make out alright. You know, Chaplain, it would have been worse if God hadn't stepped in. I felt something push me just as the shell dropped and I looked around when the dust cleared but could see no one. Don't let anyone tell me there isn't a God, for I know better."

This same soldier was with us for several days, and what a radiant helper he turned out to be! He would talk to the others around him of what God had done for him and what he could do for them if they would only let him. He always read out of the torn Testament he carried with him from the start of hostilities.

Two incidents, plucked at random from thousands. Yet an example of what God and the Surgeon can do, of what the fine Christian pluck of your men fighting for you, dying for you, can do. My dear friends, cease not to thank our great God in heaven for a living Christ who makes all this possible with his abiding Presence.

TOMORROW!

By Chaplain BERTHOLD KRENTZ
of Fort Lewis, Washington

"Tomorrow!", chirps the little tot, "Tomorrow, I'll be tall; Then I'll be helping you a lot, But now I am too small!" "Tomorrow", says each growing lad, "Is when I'll take my place In solving problems father had, But, at a better pace!"

"Tomorrow!", thinks the soldier brave, "Might bring some news. I know It may be just the word I crave, It also may bring woe." "Tomorrow!", moans the timid one, "That is the day I dread! I fear before another sun They will report me dead!"

"Tomorrow!" sings the man of God, "Is but another day! I'll walk the path my Savior trod; No ill can come my way!" So, while each one may have a thought Concerning his tomorrow, Here is the answer that I sought Between man's hope or sorrow: THE ANSWER—GOD!

The Greatest Missionary Project

By Chaplain LESLIE P. ALBUS, Formerly Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ontario, and now Stationed Somewhere in Europe

I AM with a hospital somewhere in Europe. My ministry is largely one of consolation and comfort. There are a great many occasions when after speaking to patients, I hear the words, "Chaplain, my little book has been the greatest comfort I have." I'm always glad to hear a testimony like that.

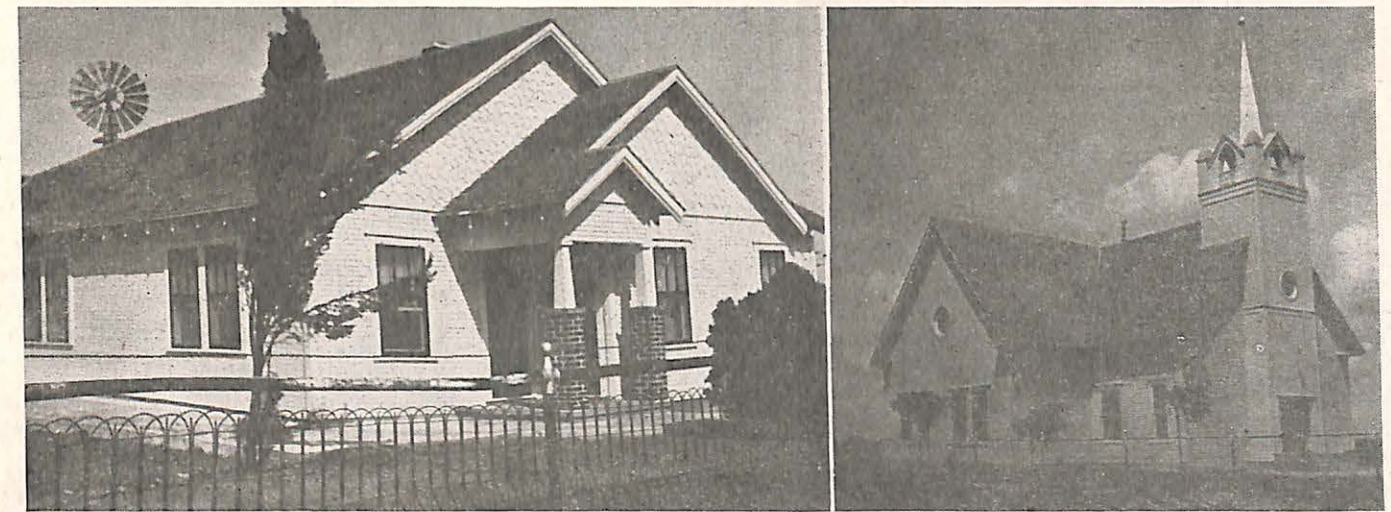
I'm merely here to supplement the Word of God. I have to be its living example. A great many of these boys are thinking in terms of Christianity for the first time and the effect on them is profound, but they do need a lift once in a while, and that is where the Chaplain fits in. I do not want any credit for the little I do for them, as I like to let them have their findings for themselves. It is much more meaningful for them in that way. When a man can close his eyes on physical pain and seek for that deeper comfort that comes from above, I really believe he is accomplishing something greater than I can instigate.

At present we are operating a Neuro-Psychiatric Center. There is much work to be done here, but in spite of that I must also cover two other hospital units. It really keeps me busy. If anyone entertains the

thought that Chaplains can lay down on the job for any reason at all, it only proves how little they know of what actually goes on. Our volume of patients varies, but this I can tell you, there are always plenty to see the Chaplain.

Before this we were working with the wounded of the initial landing in South France. The company came in D day and I came in a few hours later, to be shot at. Of course, you know estimate how long, and while there were never idle types of work, and we we have been over, we dare say since than the average medical company of our size. I have the figures of what we handled but you'll have to wait until after the cessation of hostilities venture that your eyes will pop when you see them.

Our meetings out here are held in the open air; somehow we seem to be closer to God there. Attendances have increased from Sunday to Sunday until you can actually see the interest in the Divine growing. We ask you all to continue in your prayers for us. This is today the world's greatest missionary project.



The Canaan Baptist Church (Right) Near Crawford, Texas, With the New and Up-to-date Parsonage Shown at the Left

In the Land of Canaan in Texas

The Story of the CANAAN BAPTIST CHURCH of Crawford, Texas

SECOND ARTICLE

This issue of "The Baptist Herald" presents the second of a series of articles about some of our rural churches with pictures for the front cover. The first article appeared on Jan. 15th in introducing the Bethany Baptist Church of Oregon to our readers. The next in the series will be brought on March 15th with the story and pictures of the Minnetrista Church near St. Bonifacius, Minn., the oldest church in the Minnesota Association.

ON October 25, 1891 the Canaan Baptist Church with the Post Office address of Coryell, Texas was organized with an approximate number of forty charter members and Rev. J. E. Sydow as its first pastor.

The history of the name thus chosen is as follows: Some delegates from the Gatesville and Cottonwood churches, being present for the organization, inquired while in the home of Mr. H. Engelbrecht regarding the name. (No name as yet had been designated.) Rev. F. J. Gleiss, pastor of the Cottonwood Church, was aware of the excessive amount of milk in the Engelbrecht home and the surplus portion of honey collected. So he exclaimed, "Why not call this newly founded church the Canaan Baptist Church?" being reminded of the promised land flowing with milk and honey. Mr. Gleiss served as chairman and Mr. Sydow as secretary in organizing the church.

For six years the early settlers met in various homes and available school

Whither Bound, Our Civilization

(Continued from Page 4)

Is there anything in the writings of men that can compare with the abiding sense of the infinite comfort of God's Word? To which of us have not come hours of deep depression, of loss, of bewildering sorrow? Standing beside the open casket why do we read the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians? When that precious little life was suddenly snatched away from you, why did you seek out the Master's words, "Suffer the little children to come unto me"?

When faced with the problems of a broken heart and life why should we turn to John 14? Why not quote Emerson, Plato, Whitman or Browning? Because when a soul is passing through the deep waters, when sorrow comes in

structures for their worship services. At the time when the church was organized they met in a school house that stood on the ground which now is the cemetery. The Rev. J. E. Sydow served the church half-time, traveling on horseback a distance of twenty-five miles one way. Later a two-wheel cart was purchased by Mr. Engelbrecht and presented to the pastor.

In 1894 a church house was erected under the leadership of the Rev. Louis Vogt who succeeded Mr. Sydow. From

like a flood, that soul needs a resting place, a sure word of comfort. Men's writings will not do. A word from God is needed. That word is to be found in the Bible alone. Come to it with the tears coursing down your faces, with your heart breaking. Read its treasures, and hear God speaking.

When the burden of sin rests so heavily upon your soul, what relief is found in the platitudes of men or in the assurance that, bad though you may be, others are even worse? The soul needs more than this. It needs the cleansing that is provided alone in the shed blood of Christ on Calvary's tree. How our pulse quickens as listening in faith we hear the welcome words of Christ, "Thy sins be forgiven thee; go and sin no more."

Ah, yes, the foundation of a life, a

1899 to 1902 the Rev. Karl Ekrut served as pastor. The Rev. Earnest Petske then served until 1905. At this time Mr. Sydow returned and pastored the church until 1917. Rev. A. Stern filled the pastorate from 1917 to 1924; Rev. G. Hege to 1927.

Then the Lord directed the Rev. C. C. Gossen to the Canaan Church. He faithfully led the flock up to 1943, a span of almost sixteen continuous years. During these years the Sunday School grew to such an extent that new rooms had to be added. The membership was 133 at the time of Mr. Gossen's departure.

The Rev. J. K. Warkentin served as pastor for more than a year thereafter. During this time the church replaced the old parsonage with a residence with all modern conveniences. The membership now stands at 141.

Since Oct. 15, 1944 the church has been without a minister. Every effort is being made to secure the man who might be in accordance with God's will for the church.

nation or a civilization must be strong enough to bear it. Man builds no such foundation, only God! It is safe to say that what America does with the Bible during the course of this and the next generation will determine whether our civilization will endure.

And it isn't enough just to distribute the Word or even to read it. Good as these things may be, unless it is believed and translated into daily living it will have no more value than anything else that comes from the printing press. But believed and applied, it becomes a mighty force that transforms, strengthens, makes new. May God grant that that day will soon come when the people of America will be able to say, "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee."

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

A Great Spiritual Harvest at Philadelphia's Fleischmann Memorial Church

"Great is Thy faithfulness!" It is with a new insight that the oldest church in our denomination, the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., has adopted this great hymn as its psalm of adoration, for after a long period of uncertainty the Lord has put forth his hand in a gracious manner so as to guide and revive his people at the church. Long months of prayer were rewarded when on October 18, 1944 the church extended an unanimous call to John F. Crouthamel, Jr., of Philadelphia to become its pastor.

Mr. Crouthamel was educated at Temple University and the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary, where he is completing his regular studies and plans to pursue advanced work in the future. He enjoys the unique position of being the youngest man ever called by this church, and his youth has proven to be a great asset in initiating the needed rejuvenation. On December 12th the church ordained its pastor to the gospel ministry. The climax of that service was in the charge to the church which was delivered by the Rev. Herman Palfenier, pastor of the Pilgrim Church of Philadelphia.

The accent on youth has resulted in the formation of two new youth groups. The Junior Group, under the direction of Mrs. Mary Ward, has at present an enrollment of 25 members, while the Senior Group, which is guided by Mrs. Thelma Eutermoser, has 35 "teen-agers" in its fellowship. Under the leadership of Miss Jeanette Steinbronn a novel "Children's Hour" has been instituted on Friday evenings, when all of the youngsters of the community are invited to an hour of wholesome fun, narration of Bible stories, study of hymns and famous paintings. Visual education has been the instrument in promoting these meetings, and the effectiveness of motion pictures and stereopticons is easily seen in the crowds of children of all faiths, colors, and environments, which throng our social hall for these happy times.

The evangelical pulpit emphasis of the past four months has brought a great harvest. There have been twenty-four professions of faith and a number of sincere reconsecrations. On December 31st during the Watch Night service, that will long be remembered, five of our young people received baptism. The last hours of the old year were spent in prayer and praise with a company of people composed of our members and visitors from the community who crowded our Sunday School's main auditorium to capacity.

We cannot help but feel that our beloved former pastor, Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, was more of a prophet than he knew, when upon the occasion of our Centennial Jubilee, he indicated that there was a sunrise upon the horizon for our church. Humbly we call upon our sister churches to rejoice with us at this manifestation of the faithfulness of God.

Margery J. Shinehouse, Reporter.

"The Herald" Serves as Chaplain for This Sailor

By RHYNOLD C. AUCH, S.I.

We don't have any chaplains on our ship, so I don't get to attend services very often, and that is when "The Baptist Herald" comes in handy. I can read of what is going on in our churches back home, and then read the Bible and pray.

When a person has been used to going to church every Sunday, and then has to give it up, it makes you feel as if you are all alone in this world. Then I like to sing the song we used to sing in the men's quartet back home. The words were like this:

**"We are going down the valley one by one
With our faces toward the setting of
the sun;
Human comrade, you and I will there
have known,
For a tender hand will guide us lest
we fall;
Christ is going down the valley with
us all."**

I think there is nothing more encouraging than the fact that Christ goes with us in all experiences of life.

Radio Ministry of the Rochester Baptist Seminary Over Station WSAY In Rochester, N. Y.

One of the highlights of our seminary life each week is the radio sermon by one of our faculty or one of the students over WSAY radio station on Thursday morning at 7:15 A.M. It has become the custom of seminary students, faculty, and personnel to listen in. But many members of the Andrews Street Baptist Church also listen in and friends of the students in the various churches of Rochester where they minister.

We have often wondered just how far beyond our immediate circle interest in these programs goes. Recently we were asked by Rev. E. J. Baumgartner to report on this matter. On inquiry we found that many people in Rochester and vicinity other than those already mentioned were listening in, such as ministers, teachers, skilled mechanics, business men, men and women also of other faiths such as Catholic and Jew, young and old.

Some listen in their homes and many others in their cars on the way to shop and office. From these we have received encouraging responses. A week ago when the writer preached several quite favorable responses were received, including one from a Catholic business man in a downtown office and one from a Jewish gas station attendant, both of whom expressed their appreciation of the message. Not so long ago a woman wrote in for a copy of the sermon preached by one of the students. Another woman commended the fervor and zeal with which the student preacher brought his message.

We feel, therefore, that the thirteen messages delivered during the past quarter have not been in vain.

This radio program was introduced about four years ago and has been kept up through the years except for the summer months. Until recently it has been under the direction of Professor Otto E. Krueger, but in the future will be in charge of Professor Assaf Husmann.

Albert Bretschneider, Reporter.

Adventures in Lisbon

(Continued from Page 7)

o'clock each Sunday afternoon. The group has grown to nearly one hundred and fifty.

It is thrilling to meet and be part of such a body of missionary workers going out to preach the Word to the uttermost parts of the world. Some go to India, others to Iraq, some to Egypt and other parts of Africa. No wonder Satan has tried to make a stand by hindering a speedy forward journey, but with people at home praying we know the way cannot but open soon. We do feel your prayers help daily and ask God's richest blessing upon you in return.

Services at a Baptist Church

On Sunday night we attended the service at the First Baptist Church of Lisbon and were introduced to the congregation. The whole service was in Portuguese, but again we felt a part of it all. There was an audience of about three hundred filling the church, besides the choir. A good sermon was brought if one may judge by the attitude of listeners and pastor. We felt we had spent a profitable day.

That Portugal is for the most part Catholic can be seen by the number and type of churches. There are many orders, however, and one sees various kinds of dress in priest and nun.

The Lord has a testimony in the group called, "Evangelicals". It seems that this work was begun by a Baptist missionary from Texas in the United States who went to Brazil. I have not been able to discover what prompted him to come to Portugal, but one who was converted through him returned to Brazil with him to attend a seminary under the Mission in that country. He returned to establish a Baptist work in Portugal. Perhaps, some of you may be interested in looking into this bit of interesting Baptist history more fully.

Not everything in Portugal is good. We must hold tightly to our purses, for some have lost valuables, and some of the sounds of singing and bargaining on the nearby street corner in the small hours of the night is not meant for good. However, what land is without evil? Would that there were more Christians to tell a lost world of a Savior who came to cut the bonds of sin and change our vile hearts even to the image of himself. We long to talk to those round about us, but that is impossible.

On Our Way to Africa

We were in Portugal from Nov. 3, 1944 to Dec. 1, 1944. Interesting as it was, we desired to get to our destination as soon as possible. We still have a long journey before us and many difficulties to overcome. A large group will require flying facilities from Leopoldville in the Belgian Congo of Africa, so there may be some delay there.

We, the Michelsons, the Ahrens and I, would take the opportunity to thank all friends again for their kindness to us, especially those who made our last days in the United States such happy ones.