

A Sewing Center for the Women of Nuernberg

BAPIST HERALD

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THE BAPTIST HERALD

HAPPENING

held at the North Avenue Church of Milwaukee, Wisc., on successive Thursday evenings from March 7 to April 18. Among the special speakers have been the Rev. Rudolph Woyke of Watertown, Dr. John Leypoldt and Dr. Thorwald W. Bender of Milwaukee. The Rev. and Mrs. Peter Pfeiffer and their family are now living in the new parsonage.

• The Rev. H. G. Dymmel, home mission secretary, spent Sunday, March 24, at the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas speaking at both services of the church. From March 27 to April 14 he was in Oregon and California, visiting most of our churches in both states and speaking in the interest of the denominational enterprise. homegoing. Mr. Bartel was conduct-During the Passion Week and closing ing meetings in Wilmington, Del., on Easter Sunday, Mr. Dymmel will be in Oklahoma with engagements at the Shattuck, Okeene and Immanuel Baptist Churches of the state.

- The Rev. George W. Zinz of the Forest Baptist Church near Winburne, Pa., has many responsibilities besides his church. At the annual meeting of the Center and Clearfield County Ministerial Association, Mr. Zinz was reelected treasurer for the fourth consecutive year. He is vice-president of the board of education of the Cooper township district. He has served on this board of education for six years. He has also been a member of the mission board of the Clearfield Baptist Association for the past three years.
- Lenten services were held on successive Thursday evenings from March 7 to 18 at the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., with the Rev. Frank Veninga, pastor, in charge. Speakers at these services included Rev. Vincent Brushwyler of Chicago, general director of the Conservative Baptist Foreign Mission Society; Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., Rev. C. B. Nordland of Forest Park, Ill. A baptismal and communion service is planned for Thursday evening, April 18.
- On Feb. 7 the Rev. Arthur Schulz, pastor of the Strassburg Church near Marion, Kansas, gave a report on our North American Baptist Churches at the chapel service of Tabor College, Hillsboro, Kansas. He will receive his B. A. degree from Tabor College in May and will continue to study there for his B. D. degree. In January, Mr. on behalf of the Publication Board.

Lenten services were Schulz addressed the Christian Business Men's group of Marion, Kansas and on February 8 the Strassburg Male Chorus with Rev. Arthur Schulz as director, sang at a banquet sponsored by the Marion Christian Business Men.

> On Friday morning, March 22, Mrs. F. W. Bartel of St. Joseph, Michigan, the wife of the general evangelist, the Rev. F. W. Bartel, passed away after a brief illness. The memorial service was held at the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich., on March 26 with the local pastor, the Rev. C. H. Broeker, in charge and with the Reverends E. Gutsche of Benton Harbor, Mich., and Paul Wengel of Adrian, Mich., also taking part. The entire service had been arranged several days ago by Mrs. Bartel for this occasion. She was 52 years of age at the time of her when word reached him of his wifes critical illness.

FRONT COVER PICTURE

The front cover picture shows a group of women in Nuernberg, Germany, whose homes are in the air raid cellars and subways beneath the ground since their own homes were destroyed during the war. During the day they work in this temporary sewing center with its pitiful surroundings, hoping to provide the necessary clothes for their families. Note the ruins of buildings in the background. Pages 6 and 7 of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" continue the story of Germany's critical needs for re-lief and the stirring Macedonian calls that come to us for help.

On Friday evening, April 12, a recognition service for Mr. H. P. Donner was held by the Publication Board and Cleveland churches at the White Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio. This service commemorated his 34 year ministry as business manager of the Publication Society and his birthday. The address was brought by Dr. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio and brief messages of congratulation and tribute were given by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, business manager: Mr. Harold Johns, president of the Publication Board; Dr. T. W. Bender. secretary of the board; and others. A beautifully bound book, containing more than 200 personal letters of tribute by pastors and laymen of our churches, was presented to Mr. Donner

- The Germania Literary Society of our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., has been privileged to present distinguished speakers in a series of special monthly programs held on Saturday evenings. In January, Dr. Harper Sibley, delegate to the San Francisco UNO Conference spoke on "The United Nations Organization," Judge Van Voorhis of the New York Supreme Court was the guest speaker in February, followed on March 9 by Dr. Albert D. Kaiser. Rochester Health Officer, and on April 6 by Mr. Herbert P. Lansdale. Jr., general secretary of the Rochester Y. M. C. A. On May 4 the speaker will be Dr. Earl L. Koos, chairman of the department of sociology of the University of Rochester. Mr. Earl Abel is the president of the Germania So-
- On Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 27, the women of the Baptist Ladies' Aid of Wishek, No. Dak., held their annual birthday party at the church. The guests at the party included the Ladies' Aid societies and their pastors from the Lutheran, Congregational, Evangelical and Reformed Churches. There were also several guests present from Linton, including Rev. H. J. Wilcke of Linton, No. Dak. The members of the Baptist Society gave a very interesting program which included a memorial service and the lighting of two birthday candles for two former members who had died in the past year. Mrs. Juliana Sukut was also presented with a corsage of flowers as a token from the Aid to the oldest member. The afternoon was brought to a close with the serving of a delicious lunch.
- Mr. Harold Lippert of Tripp, So. Dak., director of the 5000 Club of the South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary of the denomination, visited all of the South Dakota Association churches from Sunday, March 17 to Monday, March 25. They brought addresses about the mission project with its goal of \$5000 for the Cameroons mission field, about the denomination's foreign and home missionary enterprise, showed missionary pictures, and distributed literature with missionary information. They visited the churches at Parkston, Tripp, Avon, Plum Creek, Chancellor, Spring Valley, Unityville, Tyndall, Madison, Wessington Springs and Corona, South Dakota. Mr. Leuschner also spoke at a large, inspiring "Youth for Christ" meeting in Emery, So. Dak., on Saturday evening, March 23. This meeting was held in the Emery City Auditorium.

The Baptist Herald

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Coming

GENERAL CONFERENCE PROGRAM

The General Conference program will be announced in the next issue in prepa-ration for the memorable conference sessions to be held in Tacoma, Washington from August 19 to 25, 1946. The first of a series of illustrated articles about the picturesque beauty of Tacoma and the Calvary and First Churches of the city will also appear at that time.

MASTERPIECES IN GOD'S SERVICE

The remarkable story of Mr. Albert J. Lang of the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn., who raises 15,000 gladiolas each year and then consecrates them for special service for Christ has been prepared by Mrs. Esther Adam of Minneapolis for a grand, inspiring "Baptist Herald" article.

A TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS

A full page will be reserved for poems and brief prose tributes to the loving ministry of Christian mothers in behalf of their children and the Kingdom of God. Every reader will find these messages embodying his personal tribute to his or her mother!

Subscription price-\$1.50 a year To Foreign countries-\$1.75 a year Advertising rates, \$1.50 per inch, single column, 21/4 inches wide.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio Volume 24

April 15, 1946 Number 8

The Curtain Is About to Go Up!

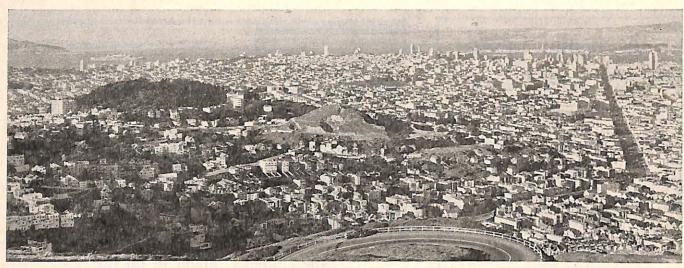
THE CURTAIN is about to go up on one of the most important weeks in our denominational history. From April 27 to May 3 a series of committee and board meetings will be held in Forest Park, Illinois which will affect every North American Baptist for days and years to come. Decisions will be made and policies formulated which will gladden the heart of every missionary-minded Christian in our churches but which will also require greater efforts in giving for expanding mission fields on the part of all of our churches.

The General Council will convene on Monday and Tuesday, April 29 and 30. A proposed plan for denominational reorganization will be considered by the council. The members will have to wrestle with the problems of greater financial demands upon the budget by some of our denominational societies. The General Missionary Committee is to meet from May 1 to 3. They will face the critical needs and important Macedonian calls which are depicted in the largest Cameroons mission budget which we have ever had to consider and the opening of new doors of opportunity on the Spanish-American field in Colorado and the Indian field in Alberta, Canada. They will be looking to God for guidance in the nomination of names for the position of general missionary secretary. They will have to bear many heavy loads of responsibility during those

Prior to these sessions, there will be meetings of the Investment Committee, Finance Committee, the Committee on the Reorganization of the Denomination and the Pension Fund Committee. The executive committee of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union is scheduled to meet on Friday and Saturday, April 26 and 27. All of these groups will spend many hours earnestly and prayerfully considering the matters of our denominational enterprise which affect them.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening, May 1, the new headquarters building at 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois will be dedicated. This remodeled building will provide practical accommodations for the general secretaries, comptroller, and the office staff, a spacious reception and council room and spacious quarters for shipping and business matters. It will definitely help to increase the efficiency of headquarters in the interest of our churches and the denominational enterprise.

Yes, the curtain is about to go up on this eventful week at Forest Park, Illinois! Your prayers will help greatly to assure God's blessing upon the deliberations. Your deepening interest, as you read the reports in later issues of our publications, will provide for greater denominational unity in the days to come. Epoch-making events are pending, in which all of us together with God can have a large share.



Any Large City, Like San Francisco, California, Pictured Above, Is the Center of Life for Hundreds of Thousands of People, Few of Whom Attain to the High and Lofty Goal of Real, Successful Living

The Secret of Successful Living

A Timely Message by the Rev. PETER PFEIFFER, Pastor of the North Avenue Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

MOSES is acknowledged as one of the greatest leaders in the Old Testament. and for this reason his life is worth investigating.

nounced that the world's greatest ophy is to leave the task to more efsquash player was to make an appearance on the campus. Most of the students, like myself, knew little or nothing about playing squash and they cared less. This apathy toward the squash exhibition resulted in few tickets being sold. One of the physical apathy with concern, called the men together and gave them a bit of advice which I shall never forget. In essence he said that a person is a fool not to take advantage of seeing the "greatest" no matter in what field the performer was proficient.

Since that day I have made it my business to see or study the lives of great personalities, for I have learned that greatness is a crown worn only by those who were willing to pay the price in sacrifice, suffering and love. To be proficient in doing the will of God is the highest attainment in life, and Moses was certainly a champion in this "high calling."

THE CHALLENGE

How often in our wishing and dreaming we are hoping for that "break" which will enable us to scale the ladder of success only to be rudely awakened with the conviction that we have been treated unkindly by the Creator. If only we could sing like Marian Anderson, play like Kreisler,

Bryan. Yes if God had entrusted us qualifications necessary to attain such with one of these talents, we would go a high place in the pattern of God. "all out" for the Master.

Alas, however, we do not possess these gifts, so why take an active part While attending college, it was an- in building the Kingdom? Our philosficient minds and hands. If we could only wake up to the fact that such an attitude results in self-imprisonment from which we can only be released when we say with Paul, "I can do all things through Christ . . ."

Let us examine the life of Moses education instructors, viewing the more closely for the purpose of learning what special qualifications he possessed which enabled him to achieve greatness. Moses was born into a hostile environment. An edict had gone forth that all male Hebrew children were to be executed, and Moses was both a male child and a Hebrew. Moses was a foreigner. He was not a fluent speaker, for he himself tells us that he had a heavy tongue; he was a murderer. If any man had handicaps to overcome that man was Moses,

> To offset his liability, Moses had these assets. He had a wise and devout mother, a devoted sister, a God who broke down the resistance of Pharaoh's daughter, an opportunity to learn, and a will that would not admit defeat. Most of us have or can have all the advantages Moses had without nearly so many of his handicaps.

UNRESERVED OBEDIENCE

What was the secret of this great leader's success? While he did not have any special mental or physical be original like Edison, or speak like qualifications, he did have the spiritual

Moses had the willingness to obey God's commands. True, Moses did not accept all of his assignments without a certain amount of human anxiety. Jesus also hesitated momentarily before he was willing to drink the bitter cup. In both cases, however, the hesitation was short lived. Both Moses and Christ braced their spiritual shoulders and launched out with every bit of enthusiasm they could muster.

Obedience is vital to the success of any undertaking. In the things of the spirit there is no substitute for obedience. Moses, Abraham, Noah and Paul are outstanding examples of success based on obedience to God. On the other hand Adam, Saul, Solomon and Mrs. Lot are outstanding examples of persons who were obedient to selfish desires rather than to the desires of God. In the case of the former group, they received the commendation of having been faithful and were given the reward of eternal life whereas in the case of the latter group they were cast out because of their disobedience. Obedience to God is the first rung in the ladder of spiritual success and this rung is just as accessible to us as it was to Moses.

STRONG DETERMINATION

Moses had determination to remain steadfast in the face of all obstacles. How quickly the children of Israel fainted and forgot God! Soon after their release from the power of Pharaoh, the children of Israel cried out that they wished they could go back

(Continued on Page 18)

"Give Us This Day"

A College Student's Reflection by Miss ESTHER KAISER of Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls, South Dakota

HERE ARE those days at college, even for a Christian, that bring uncertainties and doubts. There are those times when new ideas encountered in a classroom cause one to grope for answers. There are those fears for the future and, finally, there are personal problems that loom large at

These are the questions and fears which I have experienced at college these past two years, and I dare say they are not foreign to my classmates. For these experiences I thank God, for they have led me into a deeper and rare relationship with the Lord! Rather than weakening me they have made me stronger.

I thank God, too, for a wonderful church home. Every Sunday finds me hungry for the preaching of the Word and for the Fellowship Hour that brings the day to a close. Somehow, it prepares me for the week that stretches before me.

Another "power-house" of strength comes to me in the form of letters from father. I feel that as I share some of these thoughts you will under-

January, 1944—"Since you left, all seems like a dream. We hope that you arrived safely. May the Lord richly bless you as the days go by."

January, 1944—"May we always look toward the end of things, for only eternal values count. In this world we can expect nothing good. The world will be against us until Jesus comes. I was sitting in my study last night. The sun had just gone down behind the hill. I turned on the light and read your letters and then I wrote these few lines which I copied this morning . . . Let us work and pray together; the best is yet to come."

February, 1944—"We received the candy for Valentine's Day. We have put everything away until the day arrives . . . We are looking forward to what the Lord will do for us. We hope you children will keep well and be able to do your work."

TODAY

"I will do my job. I will not be afraid,
I will not be lazy,
I will not be diverted,
I will not be discouraged,
I will go on."—LLR

March, 1944—"We received your report cards . . . May God bless you and give you the wisdom and purity of a Daniel at all times 'in the midst

of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world'." (Paul, Phil. 2:15b.)

April, 1944—"I had the privilege of attending the Ministers' Institute at Bismarck. It did something to me . . . It's a wonderful thing to be able to be a Christian everywhere, in every profession. That is what God wants us to be: a light to shine wherever he puts us. So live Christ, in college (Wanda and Esther), in the office (Lydia), or in the Army Nurses' Corps (Ruth). He is the power in us to do

May, 1944-"I could not find a fitting poem for this front page picture, but I think this verse may go with it: 'My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me; And I give unto them eternal life: and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my Father's hand'." (John 10:27-28.)

"If it is God's will let us pray that we may be able to meet your school obligations and that the Lord may open a way that you can both come home over the summer months and work until school begins again. The Lord can make it possible. That can be one of our prayer projects. If it is his will, he can bring it to pass."

September, 1945—"How we delight to receive your letters . . . Thanks a lot. The Lord bless you and keep you true to him. It pays to serve Jesus ... I am so glad that both of you have the opportunity to prepare for life, and may you make the best of it to the glory of God."



Miss Esther Kaiser, Student at Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls, So. Dak



The Main Entrance to the Campus of Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls, South Dakota

October, 1945-"Thanks very much for your letters. I am glad that Sundays mean so much to you . . . I am sure it is so because you take such a part in it. May you keep it up and get the most out of life. May the Lord bless you richly, this is my prayer. Pray for us. Thanks."

> "Though dark the night, No hint of dawn. God give you strength To carry on, And help you find As days go by Some bits of blue In your clouded sky."

November, 1945—"There are eternal values which each one must seek and seek we will. One day we shall have rest from all these earthly worries. He is preparing a place for us, for all who love him. He has suffered so much for us, why should we complain?"

December, 1945—(When difficulties loomed large at home and we saw no opening for a Christmas at home, my father sent this lovely poem.)

WALKING BY FAITH

"God never would send you darkness, If he felt you could bear the light;
But you would not cling to his guiding hand
If the way were always bright;
And you would not care to walk
by faith.

by faith, Could you always walk by sight. Could you always walk by sight.
Then nestle your hand in your Father's
And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song may cheer some one
behind you,
And—well—if your lips do quiver,
God will love you better so."

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Relief (an Now Be Sent to Germany

Director of the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies

HE PRESIDENT'S War Relief Control Board recently granted permission to eleven licensed relief agencies to send an aggregate of 3000 tons of clothing and foodstuffs to Germany every month. The items approved by are clothing, milk, sugar, fats, soap, shoes and medicine.

As our North American Baptist Genof the Mennonite Central committee, we can participate in these relief shipfood are not permitted. Food shipfive-pound cans has been ordered. This As time goes on and the proper foodstuffs, like flour, vegetables and fats are available, other carload shipments will follow.

CLOTHING FROM UNITED STATES' CHURCHES

Our churches have responded generously. We are most fortunate in having that large room 20 by 90 feet in our new headquarters building for faintly visualized the feelings of our the receiving, processing and re-shipping of the clothing for overseas. By the time this information can be published in THE BAPTIST HERALD and DER SENDBOTE we will have received about 2000 parcels, bundles, ety. In the name of Christ." boxes, bales, bags and barrels, weigh-

ing collectively tons upon tons. Some single local churches have sent as much as a threequarter ton shipment; others have done according to their ability; some days we receive from 30 to 50 parcels.

We regret that there has been some the army to be shipped into Germany unavoidable delay in finishing our relief room in the headquarters building, but by the time this is read, this room will have been converted into a beeeral Missionary Society is an affiliate hive of activity to get all this clothing ready for overseas shipment. Both men and women, members of our Forments. For the immediate present in- est Park and Chicago churches, are dividual parcels either of clothing or gladly volunteering their services without charge for unpacking, sorting, ments can only be made in carload lots. mending and baling these huge piles A carload of powdered milk put up in of clothing. This ministry is being rendered with cheerfulness and in the will be our first large food shipment. name of Christ. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," and that applies to every individual or church sharing in this Christian relief enterprise.

> As I walked through that large relief room at 7308 Madison Street this morning and as I beheld those huge piles of all kinds of clothing, and thought of the sympathy and love prompting these many contributions, I was almost overwhelmed when I but suffering Baptist brethren in Germany as they receive those gifts of our love, every single piece of which will bear a little sticker reading: "North American Baptist General Missionary Soci-

On one of my first visits to Germany,



Hundreds of Cartons and Boxes Filled With Clothes Are Waiting to Be Assorted and Bailed at Headquarters at Forest Park, Illinois Before Being Sent to Central Europe for the Relief of Baptist Brethren Across the Seas

a young woman stepped before me and said with smiling face: "Brother Kuhn, how do you like me in my new American dress?" Then she told me that she had received this dress in a relief parcel from America, and she had turned it inside out. On another day a matronly lady stood before me and said: "Bruder Kuhn, wie gefalle ich Ihnen in meinem amerikanischen Pelzmantel?'

Every Baptist in Germany will eventually share in our relief. They will praise God for the love gifts expressed not only in words but in deeds.

Our shipments from the United States will for the present only be distributed in the American zone of oc-

CANADIAN CLOTHING SHIPMENTS

Our churches in Canada may have almost lost their patience because of the delay in giving them a definite address for their clothing shipments. Now because of the generosity of our Mc-Dermot Avenue Church at Winnipeg all clothing shipments from every part of Canada can be sent to McDermot Avenue Baptist Church, 825 McDermot Ave. (Entrance on Tecumseh St.), Winnipeg, Manitoba. A band of volunteer workers under the leadership of the pastor, Rev. Otto Patzia, and Mr. Herman Streuber will receive, process and repack all clothing for overseas

The love of Christ constrains every member and every church in Canada in this God-pleasing and Christian relief enterprise. In Canada as well as in the United States, our General Missionary Society is recognized as an affiliate of the Mennonite Central Committee and we shall have all the advantages of their experience and pres-

DISTRIBUTING OUR RELIEF

It is cause for sincere rejoicing to know that the members and friends of our own Baptist churches in Germany will receive our relief shipments. The following procedure will be observed. Every bale of clothing tagged with the contents, the cubic measurement, the weight and the valuation is sent overseas under the name of the Mennonite Central Committee and directed to their representative in Germany. This representative in turn forwards the shipment to our own responsible representative, who then together with the official Baptist Committee supervises the distribution.

Of necessity, we are limiting our relief shipments of food and clothing to (Continued on Page 17)

Europe's Baptists Need Your Help 'Now

By Rev. PAUL GEBAUER of McMinnville, Oregon, Cameroons Missionary and Former United States Army Chaplain in Germany

EUROPE'S BAPTISTS need your helping hand now. I have visited the camps for DPs (Displaced Persons) established in the American zone of occupied Germany. I have met with our fellow - believers from the eastern lands. They need you now. They need your prayers, your clothing, your dollars for the establishment of temporary churches and schools in their camps. These are their most immediate needs.

Beyond present needs, you will soon face the tide of misery that rolls from the east into the British and American zones of Germany. In this flood of homelessness, poverty, bewilderment, diseases and want you meet the men and women who have kept the faith. This is all they have saved: life, faith, and hope in a better future. It is for us to help them. How? With your prayers, clothing, funds and Christian understanding.

Toward these ends I earnestly recommend that you funnel your tokens of love into the organized channels of the "Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies." Do not take to wild schemes of wild schemers. Instead, I urge you to use the means of the FEL-LOWSHIP FUND to help those of the household of faith.

Your BAPTIST RELIEF is being handled effectively by dependable men and women. It will waste neither time nor your efforts. It will meet the most urgent needs first. Above all, it will help those most sadly neglected in the international plans of reliefour own fellow Baptists. Among them we find the scattered remnants out of the former Danubian Mission, of our friends in Poland, of our brethren from east of the Elbe River. To them, weand none else-are hope and help and Christ's ambassadors.



People of Nuernberg, Germany Buy Whatever Food Is Available at This Small Shack Set Up Against the Wall of a Building. Very Little Food Is On Sale; Note the Empty Shelves

Reaching Out a Helping Hand

By Rev. LESLIE P. ALBUS of Arnprior, Ontario, Canada, Formerly a United States Army Chaplain in Germany

A GREAT DEAL has been written about conditions in Europe today. There have been graphic stories of poverty and suffering, and now it's up to us to try to help the situation.

I have not had the opportunity to visit Baptist communities as many of my brethren in the Chaplains' Corps have. I have, however, worked with many Protestants in Europe and know an interest in them and I am sure the the difficulties under which these people work.

For years it has been practically impossible for them to get any Christian literature, even Bibles, and their churches are not in good condition, because their countries have gone through a terrible war.

REMEMBER the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies and the Youth Fellowship Crusade!

The people are anxious to secure these things. They are now eager to find the truth in Christ and it is our responsibility to show it to them. We can do this by benevolence, the printed page, and by helping them to get back to the places of worship.

I am reminded of the church organist whom I asked to play for four services one morning. He was a civilian. He was in church at the organ from eight o'clock in the morning until one o'clock. After the service I asked him if he enjoyed playing for church. His words in answer were these: "Yes, but I am weak from hunger."

It is a pitiful sight to see people, after the battle has passed, coming into towns and looking at a pile of rubble that was once their home. It is then that they have no place to turn; and it is our golden opportunity to prove to them that Christianity will build up what hatred destroyed. It is equally tragic to see the vast groups of children, who were destined for the enemies' youth groups, wandering about begging. Someone has to take Christians over here will not fail, especially when we think of the words of Christ, our Master: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

The Christian people in Europe are looking to us for help since they cannot help themselves. They have been beaten down, but they will rise again. In order to rise, however, it is necessary for all believers in Christ everywhere to reach out the helping hand to suffering humanity and to become the living example of what Christ said, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thy-

Another Missionary Goes to Africa

The Testimony of Miss RUBY SALZMAN of Kankakee, Illinois, a Missionary Appointee for Africa

Why Go To Africa?

By Miss RUBY SALZMAN of Kankakee, Illinois.

URING these days of preparation for departure, as I meet sales people of many different backgrounds, the question, "But why go to Africa?" is often put to me. In reply I try to help I cannot express in words the joy that them to understand that these people are human beings just as we are and need the same spiritual, mental and physical help that we need.



Miss Ruby Salzman of Kankakee,

Several years after graduating from high school, I began seriously to consider going into full time Christian service. Day after day I prayed that God would lead me to the right decision and show me his will in my life. During these years I had opportunity to sample various types of occupations while I continued with my own home responsibilities on the farm, but always the rewards of a secular position for service. I knew I would not be completely happy until I was where God wanted me to be, and I continued to pray that God's will might be done in my life.

The call to the mission field often comes to an individual as he or she hears of or sees the needs of that particular field and comes to know other missionaries personally. Time after time I saw the pictures of our mission work in the Cameroons and heard our returned missionaries tell us of the great need of these sin-sick people who are begging for Christian people from

them, to bring them the message of salvation through Christ.

It was at the General Conference at Milwaukee, Wisconsin in May 1944 following the challenging message of Missionary Paul Gebauer that I made public my decision to follow my Lord and Savior to go to the Cameroons. filled my heart on that memorable afternoon and the peace and contentment that have been mine since then as I completed my training in preparation for service as a teacher and supervisor in the Cameroons Mission

Why do I want to be a missionary? Because I love the Christ who goes before me into this great field, because "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day." With this assurance in our hearts, we cannot be selfish with the message of salvation. The African has so little to live for; he knows not that there is One who came

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Miss Ruby Salzman, Cameroons Missionary, Is Introduced to the Forest Park Sunday School

Interest and excitement were high at the Forest Park Sunday School on Sunday morning, March 10. The guest speaker at the missionary service was to be Miss Ruby Salzman who has been 'adopted" by the Forest Park Baptist Church as its missionary representative in the Cameroons. All the pupils of the Primary through Adult departments met in the church auditorium for this service, in which they would become acquainted with "their" mis-

The service was led by the general superintendent, Mr. F. A. Grosser. Preceding the presentation by Miss Irma L. Grieger of a beautiful corsage failed to satisfy my innermost desires from the Sunday School, the Primary department, under the leadership of

RUBY SALZMAN

Miss Ruby Salzman has been "adopted" by the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Illi-nois, of which the Rev. C. B. Nord-land is the pastor.. The church has thereby made itself responsible for her salary as a Cameroons' mis-

Every effort is being made for her speedy departure for Africa by boat or by plane. If these plans are successful, Miss Salzman will probably be on her way to the Cameroons before the end of April. EDITOR.

our country to come over and help Mrs. G. C. Koch, sang two missionary songs. Mrs. C. B. Nordland brought the hour to a close with the very appropriate vocal solo, "He Goes Before You" by Alfred Wooler.

> When the time come for the presentation of Miss Salzman, the children and young people were especially attentive, for they had furnished the questions which were to be used in the interview (the form in which the talk of the morning was given). A week previous all the children and



Ruby Salzman (Right) With Two Other Graduates of Chicago's Baptist Missionary Training School: Mary Katow (Center), American-born Jap-anese Girl; and Berniece Robinson (Left), a Negro Student

young people had been given the opportunity to submit questions which they wanted "their" missionary to

Miss Salzman proved herself a real sport by answering all the questions. Among those asked during the interview were the following: Where and when were you born? Did you ever get bawled out in school? What churches did you attend, and what offices did you hold? When did you accept Christ as your Savior? What made you want to become a missionary? How are you going to Africa? Do you as a new missionary expect to be afraid of lions, mice, and snakes? What language do the people in the

At the close of the interview each one present felt that he knew Miss Salzman better and could more intelligently pray for her and her future work in Africa. Miss Salzman also brought the message at the worship service of the church that followed.

Martha C. Remus, Reporter.

To Give, Not to Give"

A Stirring Summons to Every Christian by LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary in the Cameroons of Africa

N OUR little Baptist churches in the Cameroons of Africa as well as in our churches in America, Christians cannot learn too early in their Christian life how to GIVE their TITHE. We have a decided advantage out here in that we can be very frank with those who do not give, whereas at home people would seek another church where they would not be reminded of this.

Leaving a world of greed and selfishness to one of love and generosity is a very drastic change to make. The few in this land of Africa who are earning salaries are earning the very first bit of real money which has ever come into their family, or even their village. It is a real struggle between wanting to display that earning in new clothes, sun glasses, or other superficial grandeur, and to do what is expected of every Christian . . . to tithe.

The salaries of a large group of school teachers in our mission schools were listed, then their annual tithe, and then they all showed their church membership cards on which their contributions for the year are shown. Their actual giving was subtracted from what their tithe ought to have been. "You have robbed God of the rest of this!" "Oh, but how have we robbed God!" they asked.

Again, the meaning of tithing was explained to them all. Again God's Word regarding tithing was read from Malachi 3:8-10 and Matthew 6:33. This helped them to see that tithing is not a man-made law, but it is given by God so that if we carry it out, blessings beyond measure may be ours. There is no choice in the matter of tithing. Christians tithe. Those who don't love God, don't give.

All these teachers had heard about tithing long ago, but when they saw the actual amounts which each was robbing of God, they began to think about it. A long list was made showing



An Enthralling View of the Cameroons' Grasslands and Rolling Hills as Photographed by Missionary Paul Gebauer

what would be done with the money my blindness in the matter of giving which should have been given to God's work. On this list were some of the following: If you had not robbed God, your tithes would be able to help open new churches, new schools, supply church teachers and schools with books and supplies, put up much needed new buildings in out-stations and on mission stations, buy more Bibles, buy medicines for those who cannot afford to pay for them, and many other necessary projects.

To see the expression on their faces as they read this list showed that their hearts were not at ease. Perhaps some of the questions that came to their mind were such as these: Has my selfishness kept God's Word from being taken into my own country, to my own people? Has my desire for showing-off material things kept someone from knowing spiritual things? Has he get your tithe??

helped keep my own country men in darkness? Has robbing God been the reason why I have not made a go of my Christian life? Is that why it is so hard for me to talk to others of Jesus? Is that why God seems so far

As the remaining salaries were paid to the teachers, some were seen to take out some at once, keeping it separate from the rest. We hope they are learning that they have no right to that one-tenth, for it belongs to God. Together we will see them experience that "you haven't learned to LIVE as a Christian until you have learned to GIVE." Learning this lesson will result in strong churches and real progress in helping to bring God's Kingdom on earth.

God loveth a cheerful giver!! Does



A Christian Funeral Service at Mbem in the Cameroons With the Native

the Gospel.



SYNOPSIS

Heather Allison went to Vermont, "the land of green mountains," where her uncle, Anthony Morrison, soon made her feel at home in his lovely mansion. She found friendly people in the little church and discovered a new joy in helping the Fletchers whose house had burned to the ground. The widower, Jim Fletcher, even proposed to her. She also met Jonathan Kent, a young missionary to Africa. In her strange bewilderment Heather announced that she was going back to New York. Everyone was sad at this announcement, but no amount of persuasion could change her mind.

CAPTER EIGHT

When Jim Fletcher heard of Heather's plan that night he was heavy-hearted. After the children were in bed, he took her aside on the terrace beside the fish pool and talked to her earnestly. His voice was harsh with emotion, as he urged her to stay.

"Heather, you can't go now. Please . . . stay here and marry me. Why do you want to return to New York? You won't ever have to work in an office if you stay here. There's noise and filth there . . . and so much confusion now because of the war. Couldn't you be happier here with me? Then, too, with whom will you stay? You say your sister's no longer there. Heather, I need you here. You can't leave."

"But, Jim, I've got to. I'm so mixed up here. I can't stand it any longer." "What are you mixed up about, Heather? Is it . . . is it . . . Jonathan?" It was quite dark outside with just the We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel

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moon. Nevertheless Jim could see tears in Heather's eyes.

"Oh, I don't know what it is. I guess I just don't know what I want; that's

"But don't you want the only One who can make everything all right again? Won't you let God straigthen things out, Heather girl?"

"Oh, Jim! There you go too! Everyone's been harping on that ever since I've been here. Sometimes it really makes me feel sick. I just can't bear it any longer."

"I'm sorry . . . awfully sorry. I wouldn't have said it if I thought you felt that way." His apologetic tone and sincere gaze pricked Heather's heart.

"Forgive me, Jim," she said, and she placed her small warm hand over his large, calloused one. "Forgive me for being so irritable but . . . well, I guess I don't know what I'm saying."

The sound of music drifted through the open library windows. Uncle Anthony, engrossed in a book on how to battle garden pests, had turned on the radio. The sweet sound of muted violins reached the ears of the couple who stood on the terrace and they listened silently. Heather thought within herself. . . . "If only my life were sweet and harmonious like that! Instead it's raspy and harsh . . . like the sound of the cricket symphony out in the fields!"

"Heather?"

"Yes?"

"Has Kent been coming to see you regularly?"

"Why do you ask?"

"I just wondered."

"Oh!"

"Why, yes . . . since you ask. He's been around quite a bit. He's writing a book on Kenya and has been reading parts of it to me."

"T see."

Again they were silent. After several minutes, Jim's voice was first to

"Heather?"

"Yes?"

"You don't care about Jonathan Kent, do you?"

"Aren't you being a bit personal, Jim?"

"I guess I am, I'm sorry." That closed the subject. A few minutes

sleepy and so she entered the house, followed by Jim.

After bidding her uncle good-night, Heather proceeded to her room. Jim stopped her as she started up the golden oak staircase.

"I'm sorry I was so inquisitive and bold tonight, Heather," he said, "It was really none of my business, I know. You'll forgive me, won't you?"

"Of course." He looked so pathetic there in the dim lamplight. There was a pained expression in his frank grey eyes. It hurt Heather to see that look ... somehow it made her feel cruel and mean. "Let's forget it, Jim, shall

"I'll try. But . . . it's awfully hard on a fellow when he loves a woman, and when he dreams of spending his years with her . . ."

"Have you really dreamed that, Jim?"

"Yes, I have. With every nail I've driven into the new house, there's been a dream that some day you'd share it with me, Heather."

"Please . . . please, Jim . . . don't say any more." With that she turned and fled up the stairway.

When Heather reached her room, a battle raged within her breast. Why, life was more complicated than ever before! She had come to the land of green mountains for rest. Her body had found it . . . yes . . . but not her soul. If anything, she was more confused and bewildered now than before

As she prepared for bed, her mind numbly reviewed the entire situation. Jim Fletcher loved her . . . longed to have her as his wife. His words were still in her mind . . . "With every nail I've driven into the new house, there's been a dream that some day you'd share it with me, Heather." If she married Jim it would mean security ... yes, security and a home . . . a lovely home that any woman would cherish. But love for him was lacking. If she married Jim, she knew it would be out of pity . . . pity for him and Billy and

Then there was Jonathan Kent, the medical missionary. If she merely closed her eyes, Heather could see his face before her . . . the deep hazel eyes, the wavy brown hair, the tender smile that made his plain features It was quite dark outside with just the triber announced that she was radiant. Her heart burned within her

now as she remembered Jim's question . . . "You don't care about Kent, do you?" Heather knew the answer to that question . . . knew it only too well and it frightened her. Jim must never know. Jonathan must never know. That was why she was going back to New York . . . to forget. There she would not be constantly seeing the missionary. There she would make herself forget him. There she could busy herself with work, and soon the year's furlough would be over and Jonathan would return to Africa. To Africa, with its millions of black men ... to Africa where there were leopards and elephants and where hyenas ate the bodies of unwanted children . . . to Africa, that land of horrible dark-

Heather Allison told herself that she was not worthy of either of these men. They belonged to Christ. She did not. If only Jonathan had not come into her life, perhaps she could have learned to love Jim Fletcher. Perhaps she could still learn to love Jim . . . Jim with his plaid shirt and overalls . . . Jim with two adorable children . . . Jim with his fine strong hands that smelled of the sweet pine boards which he was using in the new home he was erecting . . . the home he had dreamed of sharing with her.

ness where Jonathan knew men needed

A thoroughly bewildered Heather sat on the window-seat in her room that night and looked out at the starry heavens. As she watched, there was a flash of light . . . a shooting star! She watched the shining streak as it crossed the sky, and then faded into nothingness. Her own heart felt just that way . . . as if it had been shattered into thousands of shimmering pieces.

Downstairs Jim Fletcher and Uncle Anthony talked long into the night. The light in the gardener's cottage below the big house were out many hours before the two men finally retired to their rooms.

And in a simple little home at the bottom of the daisy-starred hillside, a young man with hazel eyes and crinkling brown hair knelt by his bedside and pleaded earnestly with God . . . pleaded not only for souls out in his beloved Africa but pleaded also for the light to shine into the darkened heart of a young girl in whose life there now seemed to be no hope. * * * * *

On Wednesday morning of that week a heavy-hearted Uncle Anthony took his niece to the Forreston railroad station. No amount of persuasion had changed Heather's mind. She was going back to New York.

Maria Strauss and Jim Fletcher accompanied them to the station, while Fritz, the gardener, stayed at home to watch the children.

When the train came snorting into the station, Maria Strauss began to cry. "Kind, why for must you leave

us?" Heather merely pressed her hand in response.

"You come back soon . . . maybe?" A hopeful gleam of light showed in her red-rimmed eyes.

Heather nodded affirmatively. "Yes, I'll be back . . . some day," she said.

The train came to a standstill. Heather kissed her uncle and Mrs. Strauss good-bye and tried to thank them for all they had meant to her. Jim carried her bags onto the platform of the coach and clasped her hand without a word.

Then the loud voice of the conductor snapped a sharp "All aboard!" and in another moment the train began to move. Heather waved from the steps of the coach to the forlorn-looking trio who had come to see her off, and, tearchoked and heartsick, pushed open the heavy door and groped her way to a seat in the half-empty coach.

The trip back to New York was a nightmare. She gave herself a mental thrashing all the way. She called herself a coward. Yes, she was a coward .. running away from a hard situation and making other people suffer as a result. She could not forget Jim's sad expression as the train had whisked her away from the Forreston platform.

At the next station a company of soldiers boarded the train, and stayed on as far as New Haven. They served to remind Heather of the state of the world. At Uncle Anthony's, life had seemed to go in the usual way. There had been only the daily papers and radio to bring the war to them . . . and the letters which Maria Strauss received from Herman and Frank.

New York City, too, was in an excited, war-minded state with soldiers and sailors everywhere. Arrived at Grand Central Station, Heather pushed her way through the crowds to the shuttle train that would take her to Times Square and from there south to the "Village," and the little apartment that had been her home since Mother

A redcap brought her bags and gave her a broad smile when she dropped a generous tip into his eager hand.

It all seemed like a dream . . . the jostling crowds . . . the damp odor of the underground tunnel . . . the muffled roar of the subway trains . . . the clank and jingle of the turnstiles. Yes, she was back in New York . . . back with the work-mad and pleasure-mad crowds . . . back into the noise and grime . . . and if she had not been such a coward, she might still be in Vermont under the shade of Uncle Anthony's maple trees.

At the Christopher Street station Heather hailed a cab. A few minutes later she was poking her key into the lock of the door to the little studio apartment she and Judy had shared. As she pushed open the door and stumbled into the large living room stumbled into the large overseas which also served as sleeping quarters, or olive drab slip-over sweaters. She

she choked back the tears. It was the first time she had ever been away that Judy had not been there to welcome her return. Of course Judy could not be here today. She was in Hollywood. She now belonged to Gary McCombs. Heather felt more lonely than ever as she realized how different everything

"I've got to snap out of this," she said aloud, and the words sounded strange and hollow in the stillness of the room.

There was a film of dust on the furniture. Evidently Beth Harris, who had taken the apartment, was away on her vacation. Yes, it was July. Beth always took the month of July. She remembered now how she and Judy, with the regulation two weeks away from work, had often envied Beth her position in a lawyer's office. This year Heather had had an even longer vacation than Beth's . . . if one could call the summer a "vacation."

After opening the three large windows and dusting the room, Heather unpacked her clothes and placed them in closet and dresser. Then she took a shower and changed into fresh garments. By this time it was nearly nine o'clock. She suddenly realized that she felt faint . . . that her head was aching. And no wonder! She had not had any food since breakfast. In a few minutes she had descended the two flights of stairs to the street and was on her way to the little restaurant where she and Judith used to eat on those nights that neither one had been in the mood for cooking. It was just the same as it had been a few months ago. There were the pretty green linen tablecloths, the slender vases with fresh flowers, the rows of geraniums in the pleasant windows, the shining copper plates on the mantle over the fireplace that in the wintertime was always filled with crackling. sputtering logs.

She dawdled over her meal and watched the others who were eating at this late hour. They were probably business men and women who had been working overtime. Perhaps the shortage of help due to war conditions necessitated their working late. How often she had done that very thing ... worked long after the closing hour! And tomorrow the same weary grind would begin again. She would reach the office by nine o'clock, would take dictation and transcribe notes all morning. Then, at twelve, there would be a free hour when she and another girl or two would go out for luncheon, after which they would probably while away the remaining time in the park. Maybe they would watch the pigeons as they wheeled and circled overhead . . . she remembered how an occasional bold one would venture closer to the park benches. Perhaps the girls would be knitting for the Red Cross nowadays . . . socks for the boys overseas sighed as she thought about the morrow . . . but it was the lot of hundreds of thousands of other young women . . . nine to five with an hour for lunch. Well, she would have to make the most of it.

At ten o'clock there was a blackout. The Village streets that were not very bright under ordinary conditions were black and gloomy now. Heather felt a queer uneasiness as she made her way from the restaurant to her apartment. How dark everything was . . . so much like her own heart's condition . . . dark and desolate . . . with no ray of light shining through. The blackout lasted for half an hour. Alone in her little apartment, Heather turned on the radio. There she sat, in the darkness, listening to soft symphonic music. Somehow it had a soothing effect on her tonight and, before she knew it, she had fallen asleep. She awakened with a start. A loud raspy voice was talking in some foreign tongue. With a sheepish grin she turned off the radio, turned on the lights and looked at her watch. It was shortly before midnight. In a few minutes she had undressed, prepared her studio couch for the night and crept in between the cool sheets.

Her employer, bald and bifocaled Jacob Siegel, partner of Siegel and Chapman, was surprised as well as overjoyed to see Heather Allison enter the office the following morning.

"Well, I'm certainly delighted to see you, Miss Allison," he exclaimed. "We've been so shorthanded since the girls have been on their vacations that I was just going to write you and ask you to come back soon. But, to tell you the truth. I didn't have the heart to spoil your rest. Now I won't have to . . . for you're back again of your own accord. And you're looking much better." He literally beamed with welcome. For the moment she felt glad that she had returned to New

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Siegel," she replied, "I feel so much better . . . physically. I really had a good rest."

"That is fine, young lady. I'm glad to hear it. I'm always glad to hear my employees feel well." Then he bustled back to his desk and busied himself with the morning's mail.

Her first day back at the office was not nearly so tiring as Heather had expected it would be. In a way, she liked it, for there wasn't time to think of Jonathan . . . of Jim . . . of little Billy and Ruth . . . of Uncle Anthony and the Strausses. It was pleasant to feel her fingers flying over the keys of her typewriter again after the weeks away from it. The girls were all very friendly, too. Heather's heart was warmed as they stopped at her desk to say they had missed her and were glad to see her again.

The hours sped by and soon it was time to go home. Heather decided to prepare her own meal that evening, so she stopped at the little grocer's just

around the corner from her studio apartment.

Guiseppe Marcozzi, who had been in the grocery business there ever since he had come over from Genoa more than thirty years ago, greeted his customer profusely.

"Mees Allison," he gushed, "I have nieest you for long time. You have been away, no?" His great black eyes under their bushy eyebrows sparkled as he regarded Heather.

She told him where she had been and then placed her order. A Heather weighed down with bulging brown paper bags emerged from Marcozzi's store a few minutes later. Arrived at her apartment, she set about preparing her lonely supper. She had snapped on the radio as she entered the room. It had warmed up slowly and now, as she stood in the tiny kitchenette and slipped an apron over her head, she heard a pleasant voice speaking over a background of soft organ music . .

"These have been ... Hymns of the Church . . . brought to you daily at this same time. And now . . . we bid you one and all . . . good evening . . . and may you keep your heart in tune with heaven!"

Then a deep baritone voice began

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens-Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

In an instant Heather's thoughts took her back to Vermont. She was seated in the little stone chapel at Forreston. The organist was playing that very hymn . . . and she was dumbly following the words in the hymn book. A strange yearning swept over her, and she longed to be back in that dear place. Could it be that she was homesick for Uncle Anthony's already?

After writing a long letter to Judy. once supper was over and the dishes put away, a weary Heather tumbled into bed. That night she dreamed . . . a silly, mixed-up dream. Jonathan Kent, riding a huge white elephant. came lumbering down the flagstone walk in front of Uncle Anthony's house. On his head he wore a sun helmet . . . the kind missionaries wear in tropical countries. As she, Heather, ran to the door and stepped over the threshold to meet him, the upper gateway to the yard opened and dozens of little black children came skipping across Uncle Anthony's velvet lawn. They unrooted his flowers and tore the plants apart with apparent glee. Heather tried to scream "Stop!" but no sound escaped her lips. And all the while she watched the destructive youngsters, Jim Fletcher was standing beside the door of the house, pounding nails into the shingles. As he did so, he kept saying . . . "With every nail

I've driven into the new house, there's been a dream that one day you'd share it with me, Heather."

Saturday noon there were two letters awaiting Heather when she returned from her half day's work at the office. One was from Uncle Anthony, the other from Jim Fletcher.

She opened her uncle's first. As she read it, she had a struggle to keep the tears from coming. Dear Uncle Anthony! He was so eager to help her ... wanted her to have the very best in life. One paragraph in particular

Jonathan Kent was here to see you the day you left, Heather. He was very surprised to hear of your sudden departure, and, I believe, thoroughly disappointed as well. He would have liked to have seen you again before you left. Perhaps in the fall when he goes down to New York City for special meetings, I can have him look you up . . . that is, if you're still determined to stay there in the city by yourself. Remember, though, if you decide to come back here at any time, we'll be waiting for you with open arms.

Wasn't that just like Uncle Anthony? A wave of nostalgia swept over her. The hot stickiness of the day only added to her unhappiness. It would be cool and refreshing beneath those huge maple trees in Forreston . . . and here she was, in New York, where no cool breeze relieved the sultry atmosphere. But it was her own fault. She had chosen to return to the city . . . no one had compelled her to.

The letter went on to describe the flowers that were now in bloom in the lovely New England garden and then, near the end . . .

Maria Strauss says I should tell you we forgot all about the huckleberry pies she promised you when you first came. I could tell from the way she said it that there was a hint of bribery in her words . . .

Darling Maria Strauss! Yes, is was just like her to try to obtain her desires by way of one's stomach! She believed that the way to a girl's, as well as to a man's heart, was through the stomach! Heather found herself smiling as she thought of Maria Maria with her fat cheeks and dimpled smile ... Maria with her stifly starched aprons of blue percale . . . Maria as she proudly shared the letters from her two blond boys.

Jim's letter, too, filled Heather with a gnawing homesickness for the green hills of Vermont. As she read the lines, it seemed as if Jim himself were in the room speaking to her. He told her of the progress on the house. The roof was going up now. He told her how Billy and Ruth missed her ... how he missed her. There was a dull ache in her heart as Heather slipped the folded sheet back into its envelope.

(To Be Continued)

Easter at the Children's Home

A Preview of Happy Events at Our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., by Rev. A. F. RUNTZ, Superintendent

EXT to Christmas, Easter is doubtlessly the most fascinating special day of the entire year for the children of our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan. The mothers who must buy Easter clothing for four or five children have a faint idea of the planning and shopping and fitting and sewing that must be done for a family such as ours. cover, a prize nest is placed. And it Of course, our children always take part in all the Sunday School activities that nest. of our church and preparations must be made for these too. But the thing to which they look forward most of all is the "egg hunt."

About Easter time we usually get quite a few eggs, for which we are most grateful. But some church usually writes in a bit ahead of time and asks for the privilege of sending colored eggs; and, of course, we are glad to accept their offer. We wonder if the group that colors about 15 dozen eggs doesn't have a lot of fun doing it!

Anyway, the eggs having arrived, ored Easter eggs.

usually two of the older boys have the honor of hiding them. This is done the Saturday evening before Easter. For the very small children eggs are hid in the house, but all those a bit older must look for theirs outside. We have quite a large property where all sorts of hiding places are available. But in some place particularly difficult to disis the ambition of every one to find

You can well imagine why a rising bell need not be rung that morning. However, every one must have the same opportunity, so all must start the hunt at the same time. There is plenty of running and shouting and darting in this nook and behind that hedge. All the children have a great time.

After breakfast all must put on their best togs for the program at the church. How pretty all the girls look! And the boys like little gentlemen! Easter day is soon past but not the eating of col-

finally completed and the permit given

to bring the children into the United

the children made their home for sev-

eral months, and the Rev. August

Kraemer, the Conference representa-

tive, brought the children as far as

Winnipeg and your superintendent

took them the rest of the way. We

left Winnipeg on an evening train and

Mrs. Judith Luebeck, with whom



of Minitonas, Manitoba Who Are Now

all went well until about midnight when we ran into a terrific blizzard.

All tracks were blocked, so our train pulled on a siding at Thief River Falls, Minn., and stayed there until about 5 o'clock the following evening. That was a long, long wait! But the youngsters were pretty good. Everything was so new and so strange to them. The other passengers became deeply interested in the whole case. Probably they also felt a bit sorry for a lone man traveling with such a large family; the oldest girl of which is thirteen years and the youngest boy four. Eventually we arrived in St. Paul about 24 hours behind schedule. Without further delay we brought the children to their new home, where they are adjusting themselves very nicely.

At present we have 31 children in the Home, which is the largest number since 1934, and above the average for the past 24 years.

More Children at Our Home

The Story of New Arrivals at the St. Joseph Children's Home by Rev. AUGUST F. RUNTZ, Superintendent

ROF. O. E. Krueger and Mrs. Hans Steiger often speak of their experience when they brought a family of seven boys from Pittsburgh, Pa., to our Children's Home. An experience a bit similar to theirs befell the present superintendent of the Home when he brought a family of five boys and girls from Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada to St. Joseph, Mich.

Early last Fall the Rev. August Kraemer, our representative in the Northern Conference, wrote us concerning a family where both mother and father had died leaving a group of minor children. He wondered if we could take care of them. This we were most anxious to do, for we felt that this Home is maintained first of all for the unfortunate children of our own churches.

But could we get them across the border? That was the big question. In all the history of the Home it had never been done. However, after much correspondence, and endorsement of our Home by a local bank and the Michigan State Welfare Department together with the splendid work of the brethren, the Rev's. August Kraemer and Walter Stein, arrangements were



Boys and Girls of the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan, Who Are Ready to

WING CHILDREN'S PAGE SI ISI

Miss ESTHER SCHULTZ, 510 Wellington, Chicago 14. Illinois

Easter's Many Joys

Easter is the time of the year when we all are thinking of wearing our new Spring clothes and that in a few weeks more we can go out and play without thinking of the ringing of school bells.

Easter Sunday holds so much joy for the family. In some homes we have the eggs which are dyed so many lovely colors and put in baskets to find hidden somewhere in the house. Often there is the Easter rabbit which is supposed to have brought the eggs.

Some homes begin the Sunday by going to the Easter sunrise service which is usually held just when the sun is coming up. The entire city comes out to the meeting and those wonderful Easter songs are sung, such as "Christ is Risen."

Then all of our churches have the very fine services where the whole family goes to hear that wonderful Easter message of how the tomb could not keep Christ, how in the morning the women came to the tomb and found that the stone was rolled away. (Matthew 28:1-7.)

The important thing is that this same Jesus can be our friend.

Letter from the Missionaries

I promised that I was going to try to get letters from our friends in Africa who are on the field there working. This time I have a letter from the Missionary family of Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Michelson. They have a very sweet son Paul who was born out in

> Cameroons Baptist Mission, U.S. Soppo, P. O. Buea

British Cameroons, West Africa Dear Christian Friends:

Greeting from "we three." "For them two moon who do pass, we do walka for grassland one foot with Muzza and Missus Ahrens sotay now time to catch for go coast." That is Pidgin English for: "The last two months we trekked the grassland together with Earl and Lois Ahrens until it was time to return to the coast."

What an enjoyable and profitable time we have had together seeing this part of the work. God has given our denomination this responsibility and what a challenge it is! The need for more workers is realized on every hand when we make valuable contacts only to have to go on to leave the task unfinished because the need is so great.

It is interesting to compare the coastal forest fields (Victoria and Balondo) with the upland grassland field (Bekom, Nsungli, Kaka, Mambila). Coastal people worship money while



Donna and Doris Geis, nine year old twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Geis, and granddaughters of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Geis, all of Durham, Kansas, are happy girls. They are very active in both Sunday School and Scripture memorization work. They are good speakers, sing well together and friends to all. They are identical, so much so, that even their best friends have difficulty in knowing which is Donna and which is Dorls.

the grassland folk are involved with "Juju" or witchcraft-but all love prestige and power. The further inland you go, the less clothes the natives wear. There a string of beads is a dress or a loin cloth is a suit. Coastal homes are made of rough boards with palm thatched roofs, while grassland houses are made of red clay and bamboo walls with roofs of thick grass. In the South we have volcanic soil and trees everywhere without the open plain. In the North the trees grow in ravines, and grassy hills can be seen for many miles like in our Dakota home. However, in both areas there is an equal need for the message of the Risen Christ.

Trekking is also an interesting experience. Won't you join us for the day? 4:45 A. M.-alarm. We must get up early to avoid the hot sun. Paul must be fed and dressed. Kitchen boxes and bed bags must be packed in the dark. We eat a hurried breakfast of coffee or tea and sandwiches. Paul is put into his carriage supported by two bamboo poles with a carrier at each end.

We are ready to go-but, wait, all the native carriers, horse-boys, and house-boys gather around the headman and the missionaries for a native hymn and prayer. We now mount our horses and are on our way. The carriers with loads on their heads go in single file ahead of us along the bush trail singing and shouting.

Some hills are too steep for the horses to climb or descend with a load, and so we walk. Many times the horses are led through a river while we cross over on a log or a tie-tie (the bush vine, swinging hammock bridge). Sometimes there is no bridge -we like to wade, anyhow. Paul is safer on the native's shoulders than he is in his Mother's arms, and sleeps most of the trek. (Toward the end of our tour he learned to stand up in his carriage to look out und gave us a bit of trouble—the boys said he had a "strong head or determined will.")

After six or eight hours we are met by the church singing and drumming a four or six word chorus over a hundred times if not stopped before. The church worker says, "Muh, ba," and they clap a "salute." The Christians gather in the bush, while we go to greet the chief of the village and the boys put up our cots and mosquito nets. The meetings are long or short as the occasion permits. Then Paul gets his bath, is fed and unwillingly goes to sleep. We take our "much needed" baths and by that time the cook has supper ready and he does not need to call us twice. After reading or just relaxing we think of our four-forty five A. M. and the day has ended with undoubtedly some unique experience for the diary.

Verna, Edwin and Paul Michelson.

Judy and the Mysteries of Spring

Every morning Judy would go outside to play while Jerry was bathed and put to bed. She loved to romp and play with Ginger, the dog. What fun they did have! As they rolled and tumbled in the front yard, she noticed that the grass was getting greener every day.

One day as Mother came out to hang the clothes on the line, she smiled at them and said, "Are you having fun in the grass? Spring will soon be here and then you can spend even more

"What makes the grass grow?" asked Judy.

"Well, in winter God puts all the seeds to sleep by causing the seeds to close. Later the winter snows come and cover up the seeds so that they can sleep under a nice warm blanket. Then the sun shines hotter and the snow melts and the water enters the ground. Then the little seed gets water and food from the ground. The little seed swells larger and soon from the very heart of the seed the germ grows. It grows taller and taller and soon it pushes through the earth toward the warm sun," explained Mother.

REPORTS FROM THE

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Resignation of Pastor and Evangelistic Meetings at Cincinnati's Walnut Street Baptist Church

On Sunday morning, Feb. 17, after the morning service, the Rev. Robert Konitz, pastor of the Walnut Street Church of Cincinnati, Ohio, presented his resignation, which is to become effective after May 5, 1946. He will return to his home in Kenosha, Wisconsin for a brief rest and then return to his studies in a nearby college.

From March 4 to 8 the Walnut St. Church held revival meetings with the Rev. Vernon Simpson, pastor of the Westwood Baptist Church, as the evangelist. Five soul-inspiring addresses were given. Church members were spiritually inspired to rededicate their hearts to Christ.

Previous to the meetings plans had been carefully made. Invitations were given and visitations were made. Our neighborhood was carefully plotted on a map, and in this area covering less than a square mile there are approximately 1300 families. Prayer, personal invitations and window show cards heralded the meetings.

On Friday evening, March 8, a special young people's service was held. Twenty-three young people were pres-Choruses and object lessons were the main feature of the pro-

Robert G. Konitz, Pastor.

The Linden Church of Detroit Welcomes Its New Pastor, Rev. S. F. Geis, and Family

A reception and dinner for members and friends of the Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., was held on Wednesday, March 6th, at the church for our new pastor, Rev. Stanley F. Geis, and his family, formerly of the Ogden Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois.

The program started with a dinner in the church recreation hall, after which the people assembled in the auditorium for the rest of the program.

Mr. William Hausen, church moderator, was in charge of the program. A welcome address was given by Rev. Reinhold Fehlberg, formerly a pastor of the church. Welcome messages were also extended by Mr. Gust Modzel, Sund Sunday School superintendent; Mrs. Violet Teichert, president of the Women's Missionary Society; and Mr. Paul Jolly Pacele's Jolly, president of the Young People's Society Society. Mrs. Reinhold Fehlberg also extended a welcome from the Junior Church Church. Our interim pastor, Rev. Joseph Reeson, spoke words of welcome and encouragement.

The musical part of the program was conducted by Mr. Rudolph Lapps, our choir director. The choir rendered a

selection appropriate for the occasion. and the young people led in several choruses. Miss Frances Stanley gave. a recitation, and our new duet team, Mr. Rudolph Lapps and Miss Sally Hausen, sang a number. Mrs. Violet Teichert sang a solo, and Mrs. Jeanette Rineck gave a recitation, "Our Ladies Aid."

At the close of the program, our minister, Rev. Stanley F. Geis, gave a short talk in which he encouraged the members to work together for the glory of God and his church.

On Sunday afternoon, March 24, another reception for the Rev. Stanley F. Geis and his family was held by the church, to which the pastors and members of the other Detroit churches were invited. The pastors who were present also spoke and extended greetings in the name of their churches.

We are happy to have Brother Geis with us, and we are looking forward to a new spiritual growth in the Lord's

William Hausen, Moderator.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Washington's Birthday Meeting of the Young People's Fellowship of New York and Vicinity

On Friday, Feb. 22, the Baptist Young People's Fellowship of New York and Vicinity again held its annual Washington's Birthday meeting in the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y. After a lively song service, a motion picture of the Northern Baptist Convention's Assembly Grounds at Green Lake, Wisconsin was shown.

The business session began with the reading of the Scripture by Mrs. Victor Prendinger, Jr., which was followed by a selection by the choir of the Wal-nut Street Baptist Church, after which the Rev. R. Schade led in prayer. The annual election of officers was held with the following results: president, Victor Prendinger, Jr.; first vice-president, Paul Appel; second vice-president; G. W. Goecke; recording secretary, Ruth Pusch; corresponding secretary, Bertha M. Burkhardt; general secretary, Rev. R. Schade; treasurer, Arnold Veninga; trustees, Edwin Marklein, Arnold Veninga. All active ministers of the Fellowship are to be on the Advisory Board.

The speaker of the evening, the Rev. W. E. Cusworth, gave an inspiring message on "Youth Back to Christ," which presented a challenge to every-

Refreshments were then served by the young people of the Evergreen Church, during which time all had an opportunity to welcome back the many Service Men who have returned to the various churches. We have experienced God's richest blessings in the past ed God's Figurest pleasings in the past and know that he will be with us as we look forward to the future.

Bertha M. Burkhardt, Corr. Sec.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

A Young People's Society is Organized at the Golden Prairie Church of Saskatchewan

Recently the young people of the Baptist Church of Golden Prairie, Saskatchewan, Canada met for the purpose of forming a young people's union to provide opportunity for service in their church and community. The Rev. R. H. Zepik was in charge of the meeting.

The elected officers are as follows: president, Ray Unrath; vice-president, Albert Unrath; secretary, Martha Unrath; treasurer, Helen Kandt; pianists, Verna Jaster and Bertha Jacksteit; ushers, Howard Adam, Betty Hahn and Violet Albrecht.

The society was organized with 18 members but we have already received three new members and are happily looking forward to a larger society. Our aim is to "Go Forward With Christ," willing and prepared to serve to the best of our ability.

We are glad to have our minister, the Rev. R. H. Zepik, and his wife with us whose presence has been greatly enjoyed during the few months which they have already spent with us.

Martha Unrath, Reporter.

DACIFIC CONFERENCE

Mission Offering and Love Gifts of the Salt Creek Ladies' Aid. Dallas, Oregon

Members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Salt Creek Church of Oregon have been joyously and sincerely missionary-minded.

Our treasury has received \$776, part of which has been sent to our general mission fund, the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies, and a portion of which was added to our missionary supply fund for Gilbert and Mildred Schneider who will soon go to Africa.

We presented our anniversary program on March 1. In our play, songs and musical numbers, we had the opportunity to express ourselves in praise and glory to Christ's holy name. On March 7 we held a shower of baby clothes to be sent to Mission-ary J. J. Reimer in Colorado to be used by the Spanish-American people.

Following this we held our election of new officers. Eleanor Haas was elected president; Mabel Voth, vicepresident; Lydia Tilgner, secretary; Lillian Heppner, asst. secretary; Helen Villwock, treasurer; Florence Schmit-ke, asst, treasurer; Ella Lange, pianist. We are planning on finishing our year with a 100 per cent for our standard of goals prepared by the National Woman's Missionary Union.

Lillian Heppner, Reporter.

Chaplain Paul Gebauer, Main Speaker at the Oregon Youth League Spring Conference

The 19th annual Spring Conference of the Oregon Baptist Youth League convened at the Bethany Church near Portland, Oregon on March 8, 9 and

This conference was centered around our mission project, "The Youth Fellowship Crusade," which was again adopted at our Fall Rally. The goal set for this is \$5,000, and the amount reported to date is about \$1,500. This campaign will terminate next November.

At this time we were more than happy to welcome home Chaplain Paul Gebauer, who told us of many interesting occurrences during his Army

capable leadership of President Walter Schultz, who has endeavored and succeeded in drawing a larger membership. We are especially fortunate in having members with fine musical talents who have helped to beautify our fortnightly programs.

On February 22nd, Sgt. John Paschold, a visiting soldier on discharge leave, gave a talk on his experiences and observations in Europe, chiefly Germany, where he was stationed for several months. It was extremely interesting and awakened our sympathies for those destitute people who are very much in need of our aid.

An evening of volley ball in a nearby gymnasium was enjoyed by our members and friends on March 1st, in spite of a downpour of rain outside.



King's Daughters Group (Left) of the First Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas and the Children of the Scripture Memory Band (Right) With the Director, Mrs. L. H. Smith and Her Assistants

life. He also gave us more insight into Europe's needs, which will further spur us on in our mission project.

Friday, March 8, was the opening meeting at which Chaplain Gebauer addressed the conference. He enlarged upon four great needs of Germany today: 1. Prayer, 2. Goodwill, 3. Clothing, 4. Financial aid. The Bethany Church entertained with musical numbers.

Saturday evening was the banquet and election. After a fine song service of choruses, the business session revealed the newly elected officers to be: James Billeter, president; Ruth Delzer, treasurer; and Dorothy Torner, "Handclasp" editor. Rev. C. Staufer, the director of Christian Education for the Northern Baptist Convention of Portland, spoke to us on "Open Doors with Youth." He stressed youth evangelism, life dedication, and more service for our Lord and church.

Sunday afternoon was the mass rally, and the closing session of the conference. At this time we had the installation of new officers, the secretary's report and the reading of the resolutions.

Chaplain Gebauer was again the speaker and brought a thought provoking message using the text Luke 13:1-8, the main thought being, "Ye must repent." Musical numbers were given by members of the various societies.

Mrs. Lester Voth, Secretary.

Young People's Programs and Evangelistic Meetings in Vancouver's Bethany Baptist Church

The young people's society of the Bethany Baptist Church of Vancouver, B. C., has been very active under the

We hope to do more of this sort of sport when our spring and summer weather is here.

Evangelistic meetings were held in the church by the Rev. Rudolf Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta from February 3 to 14. The capacity audiences benefited highly from this inspirational messages and enthusiastic children attended regularly for the nightly object lessons. The choirs of the church had planned to present the cantata, "Die Sündflut," as a climax for these evenings but owing to illness of its conductor, Herbert Stur-hahn, this rendition had to be postponed to March 10th. A special offering was held that evening for our "Organ Fund" which will soon be sufficient to enable us to install an organ into our church.

Ruth Haas, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Completion of Two Important Activities at the Salem Church of Gotebo, Okla.

The Salem Baptist Church near Gotebo, Okla., has finished two very important activities. Both were carried out with the able assistance of Miss Ann Swain, the Southwestern Conference Scripture memory mission-

The first activity was the study course, "Worship in the Sunday School" by Martin. The course was sponsored by the Sunday School with Miss Swain as the instructor. Twelve finished the

course and will receive certificates. Also, according to the action taken by the Sunday School teachers and officers, the course will effect a complete change in our opening and closing periods of the Sunday School. Tentative plans are to have a permanent "Worship Committee" which will outline the worship programs well in ad-

THE BAPTIST HERALD

The second activity was the giving of 20 and 30 minute Biblical illustrated presentations in the grade and high schools located in the community. Here again, Miss Swain had the main part. There were 620 pupils and students who were contacted in six different schools. The presentations were well received by the student bodies, and most apparently also by the various superintendents and teachers, since we have many invitations to come back. We praise God for this new avenue of service.

Menno Harms, Reporter.

Many Active Groups and Societies in the Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas

The members of the Scripture MemoryBand of the BaptistChurch of Durham, Kansas who were present at the morning worship service on Feb. 10 are shown in the accompanying picture. There are twenty-six enrolled at present, with some of every age from six to 14 years. We incorporate this work with our Junior-Intermediate meetings every Sunday evening from 7:00 to 8:00 P. M. Mrs. L. H. Smith, director, is assisted by Mrs. Adam Zimmerman and Mrs. R. R. Frick. On Sunday evening, March 10th, the Scripture Memory Band presented a program of the work they had done thus far this year.

The picture of the King's Daughters group was taken at their monthly meeting, Feb. 14, at the home of Mrs. George Herbel, Jr., of Tampa, Kansas. The officers are: Mrs. Harvey Schlehuber, president; Mrs. Adam Zimmerman, vice-president; Mrs. Walter Schlehuber, secretary; Mrs. Virgil Bryan, treasurer. This organization is very active in every phase of our church program. Some time ago they sensed the need of a church library and have largely financed the same. Recently they and the Ladies' Aid sponsored a program at which an offering of \$138 was taken for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

At present, they are having some very profitable Bible studies in their regular meetings. On March 14 the members met at the parsonage for an all-day meeting devoted to missions

The officers of the Ladies' Aid are Mrs. R. Steinle, president; Mrs. B. C. Frick, vice-president; Mrs. Jack Geis, secretary; Mrs. Wm. Hamm, treasurer. The meetings are climaxed with testimonies and prayers. Our hearts are always blessed when our mothers recite from memory precious and beautiful poems, songs, and Scripture portions memorized in youth.

The Ladies' Aid always responds liberally to every financial need at home or abroad. What a privilege thus to "lay up treasures in heaven!" Mrs. L. H. Smith, Reporter.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Thirty Pastors at the Northwestern Conference Ministers' Retreat Held at La Crosse, Wis.

Only the stork, the measles, and a sick wife managed to break the ranks of the ministerial fellowship of the Northwestern Conference meeting at LaCrosse, Wisconsin, from February 25th to 27th. Aside from these three casualties, all of the pastors, thirty of them, were on hand. They came from Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois, Wisconsin, and even South Dakota.

An outstanding program had been set up by the program committee of our ministerial fellowship. The preachers were called on to consider their relation to such matters as Lutheranism, Catholicism, modern cults, military conscription, ecumenicism, home and foreign missions. Suggestions and techniques were exchanged relative to the pastoral function at weddings, funerals, baptismal and communion services, and the youth and Vacation Bible School work of the church.

Probably these discussions proved so provocative and worthwhile because they were conducted by the men at the production level of our denominational life and work, rather than by swivel-chair experts. Most of the men in attendance had some special assignment in this program and each of them was well prepared.

The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, our special guest, led the early morning devotional hours and brought the messages at the public services of the evening in his wellknown fascinating and forceful fluency of speech and passion of soul. The Rev. Alfred Bernadt brought to his office of moderator his congenial personality and his deft efficiency of administration. The local pastor, the Rev. Mr. M. Vanderbeck, proved himself to be a most gracious host.

Nor will the men so soon forget the many kindnesses shown them by the members of the church and friends who entertained them in their homes. Even the janitor of the Seventh Street Baptist Church insisted that our welcome be a truly warm one, and he refused to spare coal or muscle to prove

The meals were served about ten blocks from the Baptist Church and issued from a Methodist church kitchen. You should have seen the Northwestern Conference preachers on parade two by two, marching through the beautifully snow-covered streets of La Crosse. Even our Catholic brethren of the cloth were impressed, doffing their hats as they stepped aside!

T. W. Bender, Reporter.

YOUNG WOMEN

Find a Christian Home at 329 Market Street PATERSON 3, NEW JERSEY



Ministers of the Northwestern Conference Churches in Attendance at Their Recent Retreat at La Crosse, Wis.

God's Blessing on the Emanuel Church of Beulah, Zap and Golden Valley, No. Dak.

The Emanuel Baptist Church of Beulah, North Dakota with church stations at Beulah and Zap is still on the map, even though at times the situation looked rather dark. Since Oct. 1, 1945 the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. G. Jaster have been on the field and things seem to look better.

The attendance at the Zap station was nearly down to zero. Now it has been built up to 50 on Sundays with a fine attendance of 30 at the prayer meetings. After revival meetings we received two persons by baptism and one by letter at the communion service on Sunday, Dec. 9.

God's blessings have also been with us at the Beulah Church. An English Baptist group, which held its separate Sunday School classes in the Legion Hall, has come back to us, and we are having a united Sunday School with classes in English and German for all. The B. Y. P. U. was reorganized with more than 25 members. On Sunday, Jan 20, the Rev. Wm. G. Jaster had the joy of receiving two persons into the church on confession of their faith.

Two weeks of revival meetings were held in Golden Valley where there are many of our members. The meetings were held in the Congregational Church together with its members. We have also arranged for two English services to be held each month for the people there. The attendance has been doubled and an English prayer meeting has been arranged. There is a good spirit in the group and all organizations are active. It is our prayer that this church may grow stronger again in numbers Wm. G. Jaster, Pastor. and spirit.

Another Missionary for Africa (Continued from Page 8)

to this earth that we might have life and have it more abundantly.

It is my desire to go forth as one of Christ's many ambassadors or representatives to take to them this story of the Christ who saves, keeps, and satisfies. The Lord has done great things for me, and how can I do less than follow where he calls me to the fields that are white unto the harvest. I want my life to tell for Jesus as I go forth to do my part that some day the great continent of Africa may be dark in color only.

Relief for Germany (Continued from Page 6)

Germany for the present. As soon as other countries like Austria are open, we will direct shipments there. From our correspondence we learn that in countries like Jugoslavia, Poland, Czechoslovakia the German minorities, among whom we worked, have been evacuated. Since the war is ended, we have had no correspondence with any Baptists in Hungary or in Rumania.

All money contributions for postwar relief should be sent to our North American Baptist Headquarters, Box 6. Forest Park, Ill., and designated for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. Although we have almost reached our goal of \$250,000 much more will be needed. The shipping costs alone for clothing and food will mean an expenditure of thousands of dollars. We will also be called upon to assist in the rehabilitation of destroyed church buildings.

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially to them who are of the household of faith." (Gal. 6:10.)

(Continued from Page 4)

to the garlic and leeks of Egypt. Later they grumbled about food and still later about their type of worship. The determination to see a thing through spells the difference between success and being an "also ran."

Because of their faint-hearted attitude the children of Israel were not given the privilege of entering the promised land. Moses, Joshua and Caleb were determined because God was on their side. Determination, or tenacity, is the second rung in the ladder that spells success and here again we find this rung just as accessible to us as to Moses.

ABSOLUTE FAITH

Moses had absolute faith in the ability of God to help, save, and keep to the uttermost. It was because of this absolute faith that he was obedient and determined. "When the Son of Man cometh shall he find faith?" we read in Luke 18:8. Moses appears on the Mount of Transfiguration with Elias and Christ because he had absolute faith.

Like the contemporaries of Moses we lack this absolute faith in God and instead place our faith in the man of the laboratory. Faster planes, greater striking power, more wealth, these are the things in which we have faith as a nation. We forget that the Word of God is sharper than a two edged sword: we forget the flood, the Red Sea, and Christ's victory over death. If we but stop to think, then we must acknowledge the omnipotence of God.

God found faith in Moses and thus Moses reached the level of true greatness. This level of true greatness is also within the grasp of all if we will but grasp it.

THE CROWN OF LIFE

Moses did not make the mistake of the majority of his day. He did not feel that faith in God "cramped his style." The Old Testament population desired the things of the neighboring nations; they wanted the golden calf, the popularity and acclaim of the mob and in so doing they sold their birthright for less than a mess of pottage.

God never promised the Christian a bed of roses but he did promise a crown of life. Until we reconcile ourselves to a cross we shall never wear the crown. True success and true greatness are within the grasp of all -the formula is simple and the reward eternal life.

God grant that we may emulate this great leader of the people of Israel and be willing to obey, determine to overcome and have absolute faith in God each step of life's way.

I Found At the Cross

By Miss CONNIE CALENBERG

I found at the feet of Jesus. The answer to all of my quest, The infinite wealth of God's mercy, The wonderful safety, of rest. 'T was there that my pardon was granted,

My sin was removed 'neath His blood-

And I in accepting His ransom, Was plunged in the cleansing flood. I found at the Cross of Jesus. The story of One who had paid-The price of a sinner's redemption As sin, on the Sinless, was laid. I saw Him, as bearing His burden-He climbed to the mountain peak, And there at the end of His journey-His body was broken, and weak. They nailed Him to wood He created, With spikes from the metal He made; They laughed at His bitter anguish. As Jesus my ransom paid. I found at the Cross of Jesus-Such love, that I turned in my shame.

And crying to God in repentance, I trusted the Savior's Name, My sin was removed at this fountain-

My thoughts were now centered above;

And there at the Cross of Jesus, I found all the wonder of love.

-"The Evangelical Christian."

Give Us This Day

(Continued from Page 5)

December, 1945—"Every evening the children open one window for one day nearer Christmas in the little red house I made for them. They have a red bulb inside and light it each evening for awhile . . . May God grant that we can be together at Christmastime. We want to trust him to open the way. God bless you!"

These are not mere words to me, for I know that they are accompanied by much prayer. Sometimes, when I need courage for a task or for a day, I go to my window and let memory carry me back in time until I can almost hear again the voice of my father lifted in prayer behind the study door. When I feel my load lighten, I know that there must be others who are praying for me, too. Then I can gather my books and leave my room with an inner serenity, conscious that One walks beside me,-One who will guide my thoughts, my conversation, my pencil,-One who will make me able in every circumstance.

When you pray, Christian friend, do not forget the college students. Pray that they might be a faithful and genuine testimony for the Lord Jesus

:: OBITUARY ::

((All obituary notices must be limited to 175 words or 25 lines hereafter. Please take note of this new ruling of the Publication Board. The charge for obituaries will be at the rate of five cents

JOHN ARTHUR SCHAEFER of Union City, N. J.

John Arthur Schaefer of Union City, N. J., was born on August 26, 1942, and died on Feb. 14, 1946 after a brief ill-ness, not quite three and one half years old. Besides his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Schaefer, there mourn his departure two brothers, Charlie and Walter: and two sisters, Dolores and Ruth. We will miss the sunny little Sunday scholar from our midst. Isa. 40:11 served as the basis of comfort.

Grace Baptist Church Union City, N. J.

Herman G. Kuhl, Pastor.

Mr. ANDREW WOLITARSKY of Turtle Lake, No. Dak.

Andrew Wolitarsky ended his life on March 13, 1946 at the age of 56 years and 13 days. In 1901 Mr. Wolitarsky emigrated with his parents from South Russia to the United States, and they made their home near Washburn, No. Dak. In 1914 he married Miss Pauline Strobel. God gave them seven gifted children, all living. In 1910 he was converted in a meeting where Prof. Herman von Berge preached. For the last 25 years he lived near Turtle Lake, where he was a member of the church and helped to advance the Kingdom of God. He was always eager to testify for his Lord, and also served as Sunday School treasurer and teacher. The sudden and tragic death of the deceased is mourned by his family and one grandchild, his father, three brothers and three sisters. The Rev. Karl Gieser, his former pastor, and the Rev. Aug. Rosner, spoke words of consolation at the funeral service.

Turtle Lake, No. Dak.

Rev. Aug. Rosner, Pastor.

Mr. EDWARD JOHN GRUBER of Meriden, Conn.

Mr. Edward Gruber was born in Rochester, New York on August 22, 1873. As a young man he was baptized into the fellowship of the Andrews Street Church by Rev. Peter Ritter. He was active in this church, serving as trustee for some time until he left it to transfer his membership to the Liberty Street Baptist Church at Meriden, Connecticut.

Church at Meriden, Connecticut.

While in Rochester he founded the Men's Bible Class, now called the Granite Class but previously known as the Gruber Class. He also served as president of the Eastern Conference Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union for a number of years. He was active in the pecially in men's work. In whatever the acted to the best of his ability and in the was married to Anna Catherine

the sincere hope of serving his Lord.

He was married to Anna Catherine
Jurgenson in 1895 and lived with her in
happy marriage until 1941, when his
mate was taken from him by death. A
daughter, Lillian, the only child, has
proved to be a comfort in his latter
years. With tender care she has nursed
him through the infirmities that age
of 72 years God called him from us.
Martin Heringer, their daughter Lillian,
and many other friends and relatives.
He was laid to rest on Wednesday, February 27, with the service conducted by
Schade.

Liberty St. Bestieved.

Liberty St. Baptist Church Meriden, Conn.

Alex H. Elsesser, Pastor.

Do You Know That ...?

April 15, 1946

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

Kawaga is quoted as saying: "If Japan had won the war, it would have been a moral and spiritual catastrophe."

The Chinese used rockets 100 years before guns were invented as a means of defense against Kublai Khan.

In a recent religious survey it was reported that only 7 per cent of the Negroes claimed they never attended church as compared to 17 per cent of Whites who never attend.

> Brewers use 285 million pounds of sugar and syrup annually.

Robert Ley, Hitler's labor leader on trial recently, asked that Father Coughlin might act as his defense counsel.

A Chicago paper recently exposed the sale to a poor Italian-American family of a \$1622.00 funeral which just about consumed the \$2,000.00 insurance policy.

69 per cent of the Catholic group surveyed recently reported weekly church attendance; Protestants reported 36 per cent: and Jews but 9 per cent.

Americans are now smoking 50 per cent more cigarettes than before the war with 68 per cent of the total cigarette production being consum-ed by women.

Southern Baptists have a radio hour every Sunday morning known as the "Baptist Hour."

There was only one lynching in the entire United States during the year 1945.

The Central Church of Christ at Buffalo, New York recently had these words on the large bulletin board: "If the person who burglarized this church Thursday night will contact the pastor, he will receive important news." The pastor told his people he would teach the burglar scriptural forgiveness.

Mr. Gillette in the first nine years that he was trying to sell his safety razor was able to dispose of only

There are 100,000 homeless Jews in the care of the American army in Europe.

A large oak tree may have as much as 87,000 square feet of leaf surface. If the leaves were spread out on the ground and touching each other they would still completely cover two

It is claimed there are 650 youth meetings now being held on Saturday evenings throughout the world.

The Grand Coulee Dam is so big that four ocean liners the size of the Queen Mary could dock end to end alongside of it. It is as high as a twenty-five story skyscraper.

The Missouri Synod Lutherans plan to erect a radio station at Wartburg Castle, Germany, where Luther translated the Bible into German.

• What's the answer?

Youth Triumphant

Write for informa.

tion on other courses dealing with Bible

Doctrine, Prophecy,

Scripture Memoriz-

ing, Christian Evi-

dences and Teacher

Training Methods.

Course

Is there any real evidence that the Bible is inspired?

How can I be sure that my choice of a vocation will be the right one?
 How may I chia:

 How may I obtain God's guidance on specific problems?

What are the day. What are the duties of a Christian young person in our modern society?

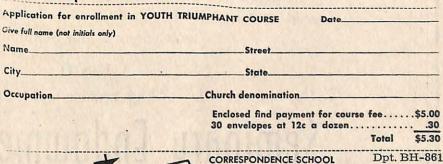
How can I know the duties of a Christian young person in our modern society? How can I know what amusements I should choose?

These are some of the questions that naturally arise in the minds of Christian youth today . . . and these are exactly the questions, along with many others, that are answered in the "Youth Triumphant Course"

In the three sections of this unique new correspondence course, S. Maxwell Coder considers three subjects of vital interest-the Word of God, the Will of God, and the Work of God. It's geared to fit into your school

schedule, too . . . you receive the lessons by mail and complete them at your own speed. But it's important to get started now . . . just fill out the coupon below, and send it in, together with the course fee.

Pastors and youth leaders will find this Youth Triumphant Course exceptionally good for class study. Half-price fee for ten or more enrollments.





BIRTHDAYS of Our Foreign Missionaries

Jan. 29-Miss Esther Schultz Feb. 11 (1945)-Norris Donald Ganstrom

Feb. 14-Rev. Gilbert Schneider Feb. 20-Miss Ida Forsch March 7-Miss Margaret Kittlitz March 17-Mrs. Lois Ahrens March 19-Miss Alma Siewert

Remember the Birthdays of Our Cameroons' Missionaries by Writing to Them and Praying for Them!

(Clip These Dates and Keep Them Prominently Before You for Future Reference.)

March 21 (1945)-Paul Edwin Michel-

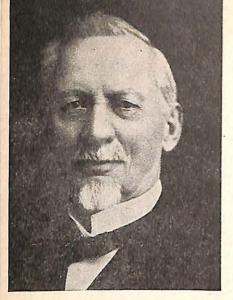
Moody Bible Institute

153 Institute Place . Chicago 10, Illinois

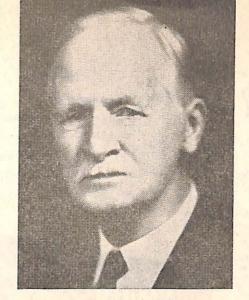
March 31-Rev. Edwin Michelson April 3-Mrs. Louise Dunger April 23 (1943)—Ann Elizabeth Gebauer

April 24-Rev. George Dunger April 28-Mrs. Verna Michelson May 3-Rev. Earl H. Ahrens May 21-Miss Myrtle Hein June 22 (1939)—Daphne Dunger June 22-Mrs. Clara Gebauer July 1-Miss Hilda Tobert July 3-Rev. S. Donald Ganstrom July 10-Mrs. Mildred Schneider July 31-Mrs. Verna Ganstrom Sept. 14-Miss Lillian Jacobson Oct. 17-Rev. Paul Gebauer Oct. 21-Miss Laura E. Reddig

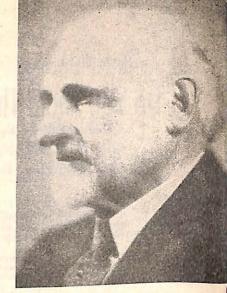
Nov. 11-Miss Ruby Salzman



J. S. GUBELMANN



ALBERT J. RAMAKER



LEWIS KAISER

Graduation Sunday

May 12, 1946

NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST SEMINARY, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

Let us make it a day of Thanksgiving to God for the men who served so faithfully in our Churches, in the Denomination, and as teachers at our Seminary.

ALSO

Let us make it a day of high resolve and purpose to complete the

Seminary Endowment Fund

BEFORE AUGUST, 1946

HERMAN VON BERGE



G. A. SCHNEIDER



F. W. C. MEYER

