



The Lincoln Statue in Hingham, Massachusetts

# BAPTIST HERALD

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February 1, 1946



# WHAT'S HAPPENING . . .

● From Jan 2 to 11 revival services were held in the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., with the Rev. F. W. Bartel as evangelist. This was the beginning of Mr. Bartel's ministry for a number of weeks in the Atlantic Conference churches. The Rev. W. J. Appel is the pastor.

● On Sunday morning and evening, Jan. 6, the Baptist Churches of Parkersburg and Aplington, Iowa, respectively, had the joy of hearing the Rev. Paul Friederichsen of Wheaton, Illinois in New Year's messages. Mr. Friederichsen was interned with his family in the Japanese camp at Santo Tomas in the Philippine Islands during the war, as he described so vividly in "The Baptist Herald" article in August, 1945. On Sunday, Dec. 16, Mr. Friederichsen brought messages and missionary pictures in the East Side Church of Chicago, Illinois.

● The Mowata Baptist Church near Branch, Louisiana has extended a call to the Rev. August Rosner of Turtle Lake, No. Dak., to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Rosner will succeed the Rev. Paul Hintze, when he begins his pastorate in Louisiana on April 1st. He has been pastor of the Turtle Lake and Tabor Baptist Churches since 1939.

● Evangelistic services were held for two weeks from Dec. 4 to 16 in the Emery Baptist Church of Emery, So. Dak., with the Rev. P. G. Neumann of the Bethel Church of Anaheim, Calif., serving as evangelist. His challenging messages were a blessing to the entire church, and in spite of cold weather the services were well attended. The reporter, Mr. Emanuel Wahl, stated that "the church wants to express its thanks to the Bethel Church of Anaheim for letting Brother Neumann come for the two weeks of meetings."

● A King's Daughters Society was recently organized in the parsonage of the Immanuel Church of Marion, Kansas with Mrs. J. J. Abel leading the meeting. This is an organization of unmarried young women of the church who are interested in missionary work. One of their projects is raising money for the Cameroons mission field. The officers of the society are Mrs. J. J. Abel, president; Marie Meier, vice-president; Frances Mehlinger, secretary; Lydia Meier, treasurer; and Lydia Schrimpf, pianist.

● At the Watchnight Service on Dec. 31st the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., burned its church mortgage papers and completed a difficult task of liquidating a large debt for the expenditure of \$40,376 in rebuilding the church in 1928. Professors Otto E. Krueger, Albert Bretschneider and Lewis Kaiser took part in the festive exercises and the Reverends Daniel Fuchs, pastor, and Frank Kaiser brought brief messages. The church also accepted great responsibilities in spiritual goals for the future at this impressive service.

● At the Watch Night Service on Dec. 31st and on Jan. 1st Dr. William Kuhn spoke at three well attended services held in the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich., of which the Rev. Herman Riffel is the

## Have You Seen and Enjoyed

"THE 1946 ANNUAL"?

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pastor. On Jan. 14 Dr. Kuhn and Mr. Roland Ross, comptroller of our headquarters office in Forest Park, Ill., visited the Shipping Center of the Mennonite Central Committee for European Relief at Akron, Penn. The last issue of "The Herald" announced its plans in detail how we shall cooperate with this Mennonite Central Committee in sending clothes and relief to Europe.

● On Tuesday, Jan. 8, the program committee of the General Conference of which the Rev. E. P. Wahl is the chairman, met in Forest Park, Ill. and made plans for the conference to be held in Tacoma, Washington from Aug. 19 to 25, 1946. The program plans will be released in our publications within a few months. On Monday, Jan. 7, the Joint Committee of representatives from our Rochester Seminary and the Edmonton Christian Training Bible Institute met in Forest Park to consider the relationship of these two schools. The Reverends Wm. Kuhn, E. P. Wahl, George A. Lang, Albert Bretschneider, J. C. Gunst and M. L. Leuschner attended this session.

● On Sunday, Dec. 2, the Rev. W. C. Damrau completed seven years as pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash. Mr. Fred Stabbert, a deacon of the church, expressed the congregation's appreciation for his faithful service. A Christmas party for the young people was held with marked success on Thursday evening, Dec. 27. Recently two weeks of evan-

gelistic meetings were held with the Rev. H. C. Phillips of Vancouver, B. C. during which two leadership training classes were conducted each evening prior to the revival meetings which were taught by the Reverends W. C. Damrau and Virgil R. Savage of the church.

● A series of special meetings was held from December 2 to 14 in the Baptist Church of Sumner, Iowa, of which the Rev. Paul F. Zoschke is pastor. The Rev. F. W. Bartel, our denominational evangelist, was the guest speaker. His deeply spiritual and arousing messages "strengthened with might by his spirit in the inner man" everyone who heard them. A pre-service of half an hour featuring a Bible study on "The A. B. C's of Christian Life" and a serial story were very informing. Although no decisions for Christ were publicly acknowledged, the effect of these meetings for spiritual strengthening and church solidarity will be felt for a long time to come.

● The Ladies' Aid of the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wisconsin celebrated its 25th anniversary on December 2nd with Mrs. H. G. Dymmel of Forest Park, Ill., as the guest speaker. On Nov. 10 and 11 the young people of the church invited the Gospel Messengers of Wheaton College to Pound for the first "Youth for Christ" service in the vicinity. This fine group made a great impression and many came as far away as 50 miles to hear them. Another outstanding feature of the young people's group was their annual missionary night on Dec. 9th with the Rev. Z. P. Carles, the founder and director of the Spanish Christian Mission of North America, as speaker. Love offerings amounting to \$260 were received.

● On Sunday evening Dec. 9, the B. Y. P. U. of the Calvary Church of Stafford, Kansas gave an interesting program and play, "Two Masters." An offering for the Kansas young peoples' mission project was raised. On Sunday evening, Dec. 23, the choir under the direction of Mrs. F. E. Klein presented a program of Choral Christmas music. A beautiful Christmas reading was also given by Miss Alethea Lichte. On Monday evening, Dec. 24, the Sunday School rendered a fine Christmas program. The B. Y. P. U. sponsored the Watch Night program and service. The Rev. F. E. Klein, pastor, was privileged to serve in evangelistic meetings at the Carroll Ave. Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas from Oct. 22 to Nov. 4 and Bison, Kansas from Nov. 26 to Dec. 9.

## The Baptist Herald

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### Coming

#### THE INVISIBLE HAND

The first of a series of four articles by Prof. O. E. Krueger of our Rochester Seminary on "Getting a Good Grip on Spiritual Certainties" will make its appearance in the next issue, leading up to the Easter Number of "The Herald" on April 1, 1946.

#### THE ATTRACTION OF OPEN DOORS

This sermon by the Rev. J. J. Renz of the First Baptist Church of George, Iowa will depict Bible truths, enhance the meaning of life, and enlarge missionary horizons for every "Baptist Herald" reader. It is certainly recommended reading!

#### OPEN FORUM PAGE

Two brief contributions by Miss Florence Elliott of Dallas, Texas and by Miss Susan Schilling of Alanson, Mich., will deal with "the Child Evangelism Fellowship" and an inspiring personal experience, respectively. Readers are urged to avail themselves of these "Open Forum" pages in "The Baptist Herald."

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## EDITORIAL

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### The Lift of God

GOD provides the spiritual lift that all of us need so definitely in life. The general trend of many of life's experiences is to put a sharp edge on frazzled nerves or to push us toward the slough of despondency. We often speak of the struggle to keep our "heads above the water." Every day confronts us with evil temptations and destructive forces that would drag us into the mire of ignoble deeds and thoughts.

The Bible pictures God with mighty lifting power. In his saving grace he lifts a sinner out of a horrible pit and sets his feet upon a rock. (Psalm 40:2.) Through Jesus Christ he draws all men unto himself in his marvelous keeping power. (John 12:32.) In his abundant mercy he comforts and heals the broken hearted and speaks good cheer to the downcast as he lifts the burdened hearts "from shades of night to plains of light."

"I was sinking deep in sin far from the peaceful shore,  
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more;  
But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry  
From the waters lifted me; now safe am I."

This truth grows upon one in the Christian pilgrimage from day to day. There is enough lifting power in this thought to push one against the portals of heavenly joy. With the cleansing of our hearts of all sin and the sanctifying of our souls, we rise miraculously toward the towering height of his likeness. That is the lift of God that can be our joyous portion.

The apostle Paul in Ephesians 2:4-6 underscores this truth in these remarkable words. "God, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead through our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ (by grace have ye been saved) and raised us up with him, and made us sit with him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus."

Has this day had its spiritual lift for you? Do you need to be lifted out of yourself and your discouragements? Do you sometimes echo the words of the apostle as he cried: "Wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me out of the body of this death?" God's lift can give the power of release from bondage, the peace of comfort in distress, and the promise of the fullness of his joy. That lift of God is the secret of a day well spent, victoriously finished!



# But We Preach Christ Crucified

A Message by Rev. W. G. GERTHE,  
Pastor of the Germantown Baptist Church Near Cathay, No. Dakota,  
and of the Grace Baptist Church of Harvey, No. Dakota

SINCE my early school days, I have been continuously fascinated by the "miracles" of science in its many inventions and discoveries. Today, as science slowly taps the vast secrets of God's mighty handiwork, the Universe, we should indeed stand amazed in the presence of our Creator. Science is a servant of God, his handmaiden. (At least that is what it should be.) But note the words of the apostle Paul in his first letter to the Corinthians, chapter 1, verse 20: "Where is the wise? Where is the scribe? . . . The world through its wisdom knew not God."

Our eyes naturally turn toward our universities and colleges, the institutes of learning and research, where we ought to find the wisdom of our age. What are the most momentous discoveries of recent days? No doubt the "atom bomb" will immediately flash into our mind. Enough printer's ink has been spent on that missile of destruction. Some may say: "Prohibit any further research with atomic energy!" That sort of reasoning belongs into the dark middle ages and not into the twentieth century. Neither should we blame the professors or specialists from this or that school, but rather consider this new era of atom energy as the dawning of a new age.

## OUR FALSE ADVANCE

No doubt you will say: "But look at all the other discoveries that have come forth to aid man and to help him!" Let me say that I do not deny that fact for one moment. But let me ask: "How far have we advanced through the progress of science to lift the soul of humanity to loftier heights?" Man has learned to protect himself from the hazards of nature. He has found ways to help him overcome the pangs of sickness and pestilence. However, can the man of the atom age stand up and say: "I am a better man than my ancestors, for I have overcome the basic emotions of demonic nature that ruin the human soul." Hardly!

"The world through its wisdom knew not God." The question arises: What could the modern man look for to reach higher levels of spiritual progress?

No greater leader of men has ever crossed the horizon of history than when the Son of God said: "Come and follow ME." But has humanity accepted that challenge? Few indeed are the number of those who really follow him. Many hopeful speeches were made to have Christ be present at the



Rev. W. G. Gerthe of Cathay, No. Dak.

Peace Conference to ensure a world-saving peace. But again the results appear to have been those of base human emotions.

## AN EXAMPLE CANNOT SAVE

If not a leader, perhaps it is a glowing example that man needs to show him the way toward a better life.

Even the noble example of Socrates, who was true to his ideals unto death, is but dust in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene who gave up his palatial home in heaven to come down to earth and show man the deepest meaning of self-sacrifice, and he did it all out of love to the human soul. Let us never forget that up to our present day that spirit has eased the pain and suffering in time of war, catastrophe and need. Think of the blessing that has come to humanity through the services of the Red Cross and thousands of other organizations created solely to serve an aching world. But has it healed the soul of humanity? Has it brought man back to his original state in the presence of God? No!

What then is there that could really help the heart out of the mire of corruption and disintegration?

I recall from my visit to Radio City in New York, that while we were shown the various sound studios and dial-covered wall panels that connected the Broadcasting Company with almost any station on the globe, our special attention was called to a small sound-proof booth which was continuously occupied by an announcer who kept in constant readiness to cut into all radio programs filling the airways in that moment and bring the world the long-awaited news of D Day.

Yet, up to the present time, none of our daily news commentators have surpassed the message with such weight of importance as the one that was flashed to humanity out in the fields surrounding Bethlehem, the precious words that we find in the Christmas chapter of St. Luke: "Unto you is born this day a Savior, . . . which is Christ the Lord."

## THE GOSPEL NEWS

Since humanity is not able to follow the directions of a heavenly leader, nor the example of the Son of God, what it needs to lift it from that low stand, from which even all the wisdom of this world could not help it, is a Savior. That is the reason why Paul wrote to the church in Corinth, which was located in the midst of a hotbed of immorality and degraded human life: "But we preach Christ crucified." Note the word, "crucified," which bears testimony of the Christ of the cross paying the supreme price for human redemption.

That simple and yet completely transforming act of Christ appears to many as a "stumbling block" and to the men of learning, like the Greeks, even as "foolishness," but to them who accept and believe the Christ of the cross it has greater meaning than all the news items of yesterday or today. It means life eternal and pardon from the self-pronounced death sentence of all humanity. "For we have all come short of the glory of God."

## THE LIFE GIVING SAVIOR

Far too often Christ has been hidden behind "beautiful" customs and requirements originating in human ideas. His loving face of compassion and grace has been clouded and marred by jewels and symbols that are more pagan than Christian. The healing effects of the "Balm of Gilead" have been destroyed by a stereotyped faith and a "frozen" spirit which, instead of lending a helping hand to the soul in desperate need, have proven to be new hurdles separating the individual from Christ.

May the message of a life-giving, crucified Savior ring far and wide and bring comfort to all those who longingly stretch out their arms and strain their eyes in the darkness of deception.

" . . . But we preach Christ crucified, unto Jews a stumbling-block, and unto the Gentiles foolishness; but unto them that are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God."

Tell—what is HE to you?

# The Joy of the Lord and His People

By Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Home Mission Secretary

"The joy of the Lord is your strength." Neh. 8:10.

"For ye are our glory and our joy." 1 Thess. 2:20.

AGAIN and again I have been queried: "How could you ever leave fair California and embark on this roving, homeless work?" Therefore, I gladly comply with the request of our editor to write about the joys of my present ministry.

No, it was not easy to exchange the beloved church and God's enchanting beauty spot with all its golden oranges and sunny beaches for late and crowded trains, irregular or no meals at all, all types of roads and vehicles in every clime and weather. Yet, if ever an inner voice made it plain that such was to be my task, I had heard it, and thus there was little hesitancy on my part to accept the unsolicited call. There alighted then that sweet peace which accrues from the knowledge that you are in the center of God's will.

## GOD'S CHOSEN PEOPLE

If you meet with disappointments, you take them for God's appointments. If you make mistakes, you know he will right them and use them to teach you humility and dependence upon him. You ask for neither shrift nor favor; you expect neither glory nor special providence. You simply stake your life upon God's goodness; the joy of the Lord is your strength.

But there obtains even more—there is also the glory and joy of God's chosen people. And such joy grows as you go from church to church, from conference to conference. Though scattered over the vastness of a continent our denomination is a family. We know each other and, what's more—we care for one another. Ever and anon people will remark, "We always read your articles and know you by your picture."

And when God's people gather for a conference, it warms your heart indeed to witness the large and fascinated audiences, especially in the Dakotas. Why, the Central North Dakota Association last summer had as many as twelve hundred delegates and visitors in attendance at Culm. And in the matter of providing tasty and abundant meals with a genuine smile, our ladies have no peers in the whole United States and Canada.

## A SPIRITUAL DENOMINATION

Yet the profoundest joy hails from the impression that our denomination is truly spiritual. Our people desire



Rev. H. G. DYMMEL of Forest Park, Illinois

Christ preached and glorified. Bring them the Crucified One, and they will trust you and pray for you, while their giving blossoms richly for every conceivable benevolence. Most of our churches have from 30 to 170 members, yet in the matter of giving and talent as well as devotion they outstrip larger denominations three to one.

Several years ago, a pastor, new in our circles, said at a conference: "I was a pastor in a denomination of 1,500,000 members, and later I was a teacher in a denomination of 5,000,000 members, but the only body in which I ever felt at home is this, the North American Baptists."

A young up-and-coming businessman commutes daily to a city forty miles removed from his residence. If he chose to live at his place of business, he could rest at least an hour longer in the morning and be home an hour earlier at night in order to play with his darling family and, in addition, spare himself all the traffic hazards incident to a densely traveled highway in all kinds of weather. Yet he prefers all these privations just to raise his family and be active in one of our finest yet unpretentious churches, composed of gracious and spiritual Christians.

Of course, we are ready to concede that our people are by no means perfect. Neither were the first Christians of New Testament fame. None was aware of that better than the Apostle Paul. Yet he tells them: Ye are our glory and our joy!

## GOD'S MINISTERS

However, I must hasten to say a word or two about the key persons of our denomination, the leaders, the inspirers—our pastors. Where is there a finer group of God's ministers? In what other denomination does a pastor preach three or four times a week in two languages and teach a Sunday School class besides and perhaps lead the choir, visit the sick and the dying, the disgruntled and wayward?

Here follows what one pastor humbly reported in my hearing to the annual business meeting of his church. He had spoken in his church and elsewhere altogether 225 times, had made about 600 calls, attended 72 committee sessions over and above the general supervision of fifteen departments of church life.

And what of the self-effacing contributions of ministers' wives who cheerfully remain in the background for the greater glory of Christ and his church? Unfortunately some of our pastors are underpaid in the face of the rising cost of living. Yet despite all, their faithfulness in service and loyalty to the denomination are unsurpassed. They are our glory and our joy.

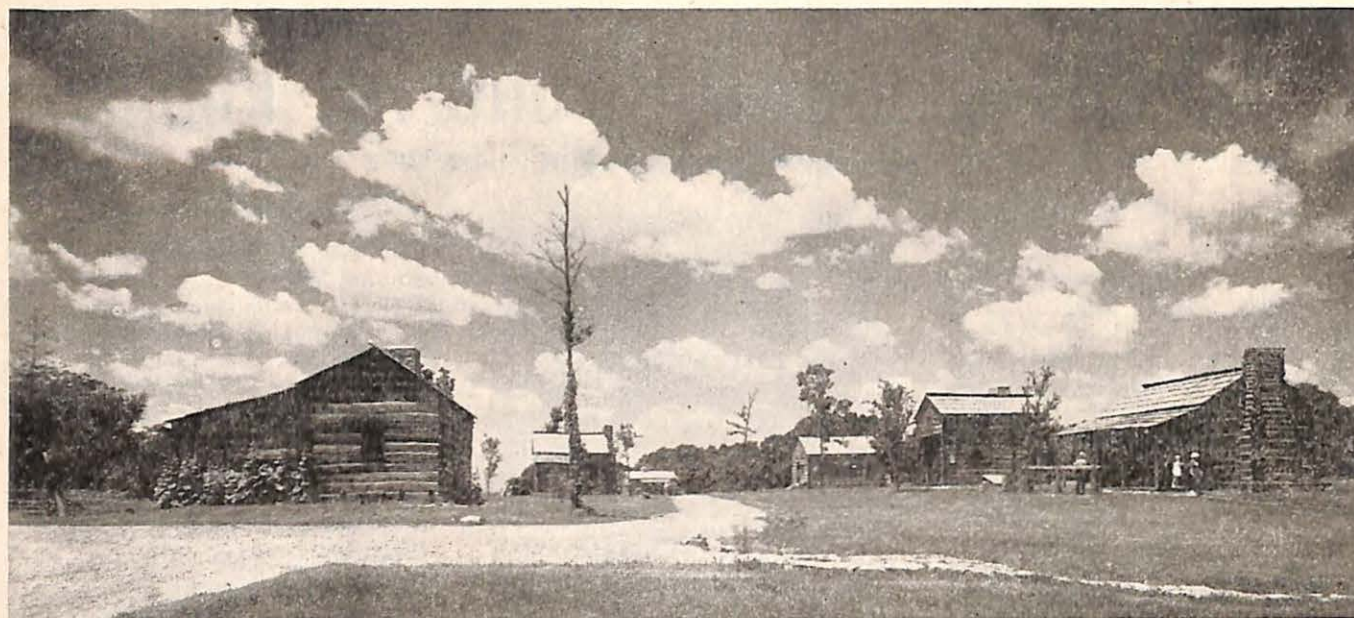
## MAGNIFICENT YOUNG PEOPLE

Finally, I come to the greatest, the best of all, to the vision that may prompt the command, "Put off thy shoes, — it is holy ground." It makes my heart beat higher, as I prepare to mention our most precious denominational asset, our promise of continued loyalty and radiant future—our magnificent young people. If you feel downhearted, expose yourself to the sunshine of their assemblies and you will soon acquire an enviable tan of cheer. If you hallucinate that our denomination may be at the end of its tether, visit one of our young people's gatherings, and your gloom will be put to rout. If you opine that "things aren't as they used to be," please listen to our young people's brief but meaty testimonies.

They are courteous and delightfully frank, and oh, how masterfully they lead and preside at gatherings, how graciously they rebuke us elders and point the way into the clearing. How they demand action and render it! They bubble over with energy and enthusiasm. They are progressive and aware of the seriousness of the hour.

I sincerely wish you could have accompanied me to various young people's (Continued on Page 8)





The Reconstructed Village of New Salem, Illinois in Which Abraham Lincoln Lived for Several Years in Preparation for the Great Tasks That God Had Destined for Him

# Lincoln Belongs to the Ages!

The Story of Abraham Lincoln, a Former President of the United States

## LINCOLN STILL SPEAKS

He is not dead. No tomb could be his shrine.  
Though tyrants flaunt their power, and captains rage,  
And liberty seems blotted from life's page,  
Still, far and wide, his deeds and doctrines shine.  
The Rhine and Tiber trumpet Lincoln's tones;  
For they are free, though men are bound with chains.  
The years, though dark, still herald freedom's gains,  
And time shall hurl the despots from their thrones.  
The night is deep, but day is overdue.  
The winter passes, dooming greed and strife.  
Men cannot thwart God's rising tides of life.  
Across the world spring calls to visions new.  
Hear, Lincoln speaks: "Let war's mad raving cease.  
Bind up the broken hearts. Let us have peace."

—Thomas Curtis Clark.

## THE VILLAGE ON THE HILL

Abraham Lincoln came to New Salem in 1831 when the village still was new, an outgrowth of the trade that came to the Rutledge-Cameron mill. It was as if New Salem depended for its life's blood upon this sturdy, friendly, young man who, almost penniless,

had come to carry out a few years of his destiny.

In the village, cooking over the hearth was the only means of preparing food; there were no stoves. The menu was limited throughout most of the year to "cornbread, hog, and hominy," with wild greens in spring, a few garden vegetables in summer, "riz" biscuits and wild strawberry preserves when company came, and occasional wild game when the men brought it in.

The village not only lived much as its Kentucky population had lived in the hills, but it was advanced enough to have several general stores, a large carding mill with a huge, new-fangled machine brought from the East; a grist mill on the river, and, in addition, two doctors, a hatter, a blacksmith, a

cooper, a miller, and the handful of grey log cabins: that was New Salem in the 1830's. And everywhere in it was the touch of Lincoln's personality.

But the village died when the people scattered to other places. A dozen years later there was hardly anything to be seen of it above the weeds that flocked into the clearing. The cabins fell apart and the village was all but forgotten. It was too soon for it to be thought of as a shrine.

Many years later after Abraham Lincoln had gone to Washington to be president, had seen Civil War and had brought about the emancipation of slaves in a united land, had known heartbreak and tragedy, had died by an assassin's hand, and at last had come back to the Illinois country to be buried a few miles from New Salem, the almost forgotten village slowly began to acquire new meaning. In 1922 the original Onstot cooper shop, which had been moved to Petersburg in 1840 and enclosed in another building, was returned to New Salem. Other cabins were built of rough new lumber to simulate the old village, but it was an unsatisfactory attempt. The village still was dead and its fleshless bones were not a pretty sight.

At last the Illinois Department of Public Works and Buildings, Division of State Parks, with the assistance of the Civilian Conservation Corps and the National Park Service, created a true restoration of the old village, with deep thought for small, authentic details. The cabins were laid out ac-

## Front Cover Picture

It is very fitting that there should be a statue of Lincoln in Hingham, Massachusetts, for it was here that Lincoln's first American ancestors lived. In 1637 Samuel Lincoln, Lincoln's great-great-great-grandfather left his native town of Hingham, England, and joined his two brothers and other Hingham residents who four years before founded the new Hingham in Massachusetts. The Old Ship Church in which Samuel Lincoln worshiped is still standing, and in the churchyard one finds many Lincoln graves.

cording to the old town plat. They are fitted with correct furnishings of the period, donated or loaned by many descendants of the New Salem people. The logs were hewn by hand; so were the shingles. Stone from the old quarry down the hill was brought to make chimneys and foundations. Stumps were brought in and "planted" to give the appearance of the forest clearing which New Salem once was.

It is as if people just had stepped out—perhaps to the river front to see Abe Lincoln pilot the "Talisman" up the Sangamon to Springfield—for the well-ordered houses have a lived-in appearance. This is New-Salem today, but the aroma of the past still clings around it.

## MAXIMS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The way for a young man to rise is to improve himself every way he can.

The dogmas of the quiet past are inadequate to the stormy present.

A capacity and taste for reading gives access to whatever has already been discovered by others.

I am very little inclined on any occasion to say anything unless I hope to produce some good by it.

Exercise your own judgment and do right for the public interest.

Truth is generally the best vindication against slander.

I do not quarrel with facts.

I am always for the man who wishes to work.

All good, intelligent people are very much alike.

## LINCOLN'S EARLIEST RECOLLECTIONS

Lincoln once wrote, "My earliest recollections are of the Knob Creek place." He referred to the farm where he lived from the time he was three years old until he was eight. This farm was eight miles from Hodgenville, the Kentucky town near which he was born. The cabin on this farm was similar to his birthplace.

The original building is not standing, but on the site of the Knob Creek dwelling is a reproduction of the cabin in which he was born. The scenery near the Knob Creek farm has not changed much with the passing of years. Heavily wooded bluffs rise on every side of the valley.

Knob Creek, the stream of which Lincoln had vivid memories, still overflows in the spring. The most exciting adventure of Lincoln's life on this farm was his falling into the creek and of being rescued by a playmate.

Lincoln's first experience in school was while he lived on this farm. He and his sister Sarah walked two miles to the little log school building. This was known as a "blab" school because the pupils learned their lessons by saying them out loud to themselves until time to recite.

## LINCOLN'S USE OF THE BIBLE

It would be difficult to name a statesman who quoted from the Bible as often as did Abraham Lincoln. His famous speech ending with the words, "with malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right," has four references to Scripture in one paragraph. The address has been called one that for Christian sentiments and reverent and pious spirit has no parallel among the state papers of American Presidents. As J. G. Holland wrote, it showed the President still profoundly conscious of the overruling power of Providence in national

## VISIONS OF LINCOLN

I can see him in the cabin Underneath the talking trees; I can see him by the fire, Where he studies on his knees, As he sets down rows of figures On a shovel for a slate With a piece of brittle charcoal, Till the stars say it is late. I can see him, as he labors At his task of splitting rails; I can see him at the counter Adding up his daily sales; I can see him slowly riding To the court to plead the cause Of a client who is tangled In the meshes of the laws.



A Log Cabin on the Knob Creek Farm of Kentucky, Which Is a Reproduction of the House in Which Abraham Lincoln Was Born

affairs, for Mr. Lincoln quoted, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

When the colored people of Baltimore presented Mr. Lincoln with a Bible, his response included these words: "In regard to this great book, I have only to say, it is the best gift which God has ever given man." Indeed, Mr. Lincoln made use of this gift. His natural, clear and beautiful style of writing and speaking was acquired as a result of his having read the Bible in his boyhood days. He believed that the maxims of the Bible were worth following in private and public life, and as to his purpose he once said, "Whatever shall appear to be God's will, I will do."

The fact that the Civil War President quoted so often from the Bible is not strange when we consider that in his few years at school he learned to repeat many passages from it. Speaking of the Bible, Lincoln once said: "All the good from the Savior of the world is communicated to us through this Book. But for that Book we could not know right from wrong. All those things desirable to man are contained in it."

I can see him gaily trudging To a trysting with a maid; I can see him flout the lightnings And the tempests unafraid, And, while cannon roar and rumble, Where the smoke and banners sway, I can see him weep with anguish, As his heartbeats humbly pray. I can see him in the glory Of the monumental lights; I can see him in the dawning That is flaming on the heights, Where he walks, freed from the burdens

And the shackles of the clod In the ranks of the immortals, Who are intimates of God.

—Edgar Daniel Kramer.

## LINCOLN'S RELIGIOUS HERITAGE

Undoubtedly, Abraham Lincoln's reliance upon an unseen Power was due, in part, to the generations of Lincolns before him who had been devout worshippers of God.

The Lincoln family, like so many of the Pilgrim forefathers, fled to America because of religious persecution in the mother country. Samuel Lincoln, who

(Continued on Page 19)



# Christmas at the Children's Home

Reported by the Rev. and Mrs. AUGUST F. RUNTZ,  
Superintendent and Matron of the Home in St. Joseph, Michigan

OUR LORD and Savior came into the world as a babe. He was born in a stable because there was no room in the inn. But angels told the shepherds of his birth, and then they came to see that of which the angels had told them. They found the Holy Child lying in a manger. With great joy in their hearts, immediately they began to broadcast the wonderful news.

It appears, however, that, although he was crowded out, wherever his gospel now is known children have been given first consideration. This is true especially at Christmas time. There is room for them in "the inn." Christmas becomes a festival for children and the home. It is natural, therefore, that this should be the case in a very pronounced way at our Children's Home in St. Joseph, Michigan.

Several weeks before Christmas gift packages for the children and cookies and other things for the home began to arrive. As Christmas drew nearer, the mails became heavier. If the express man and the parcel post man and the mail man had worn red suits and long white beards they might have passed for old Santa himself. In fact we often heard the expression, "Here comes Santa Claus again."

Of course, Christmas always calls for special decorations, and we had them here at the Children's Home. Among other evergreens on our beautiful grounds are two magnificent spruce trees that are ideal for outdoor trimming. These were trimmed with many colored lights. On the flag pole was a red cross and on the front of the building a blue star.

During the Christmas season all these lights were lit every night until about eleven o'clock. We were telling the world that this was a time of gladness. On the inside of the building, on both sides of the large fireplace in the dining room, were beautiful long-needed pine trees trimmed with lights and other ornaments. There were lights across the mantel and lighted houses under the trees. It was a beautiful sight.

On the night before Christmas all the children hung their stockings in front of the fireplace. They also hung some for the staff so that no one would be missed. Then came that long night before Christmas. But early Christmas morning there was no more sleep in the youngsters' eyes. And this is what happened on Christmas day!

Promptly at eight o'clock the breakfast bell rang. Soon all lined up at the dining room door where the super-



Ingeborg and Rita Miske, (Left to Right), Sisters from Forest Park, Ill., Who Are Members of Our Children's Home Family

intendent met them in the usual manner to say good morning. Then the glee started. We could scarcely get the children quieted in order to have prayer. Stockings which had been filled with nuts and candy and an orange were eagerly opened.

At each plate were two gifts: One a brand new dollar bill—a gift from a good friend of the Home and a member of our board. The other was a gift from some individual. What screams of joy there were when one after the other shouted: "See what I got;" "Look what I have." All of the smaller girls received dolls, and how proud of them they were. This was, however, only a foretaste of what was to come later.

After some hours came dinner time; and what a splendid meal it was! A turkey dinner with all the trimmings—gifts of our good friends in the churches. Soon the dishes were washed and the tables cleared to receive the gifts. While most of the children remained in their rooms, several of the larger boys helped carry the packages

from the "Christmas Room" to the dining room.

In the living room, with several guests present, a short program consisting of carols sung by the entire group and a trio and songs by a group of smaller ones was presented. Of course, the Christmas story was read and prayers offered. The doors to the dining room were then opened and each one ran to his place at the tables where a heap of gifts awaited him. What a sight it was to see package after package opened and to hear the screams of "Ah" and "Oh" and "Oh, Mother, look! See what I got!" We trust no small gifts were lost in the confusion.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank each one of you for your part in making this Christmas such a happy one for the children. Many of you will receive a card of thanks from them. Some may not. But to each one of you we wish to express our appreciation, and we wish it were possible to write each one of you a letter. That, however, could hardly be done. So thank you and God bless you! To you good people who sent cookies and chickens and other things for the Home we wish to extend a most hearty "Thank you."

At present there are twenty-six children in the Home. We expect to receive five more from Canada. They were to have been here long before this, but such matters move rather slowly when one is dealing with immigration authorities. However, we have been given the assurance that the children may come to our Home. Christmas gifts are waiting for them here.

May the Christ who had time to sit down and take children on his knees and place his hand on their heads in blessing richly bless the good people of our churches.

## The Joy of the Lord

(Continued from Page 5)

gatherings this last year. The thrills and delights at their skill and Christian grace would have made you over. Our young people are "acres of diamonds" to be mined and set as jewels in the royal crown of Jesus.

I am writing these lines on Christmas Day 1945, when we sing, "Joy to the world, the Savior's come," and to this joy is added that of the Apostle Paul in his first extant letter, the letter to the Thessalonians in expectation of Jesus' second coming: "For ye are our glory and our joy."

# The Things That Make for Peace

Program Material for the World Day of Prayer to be Observed on Friday, March 8th, by Our Woman's Missionary Societies Prepared by Mrs. C. FRED LEHR of Aplington, Iowa

## Greeting by the President, Mrs. H. G. Dymmel of Forest Park, Illinois

Greetings to you, loyal women of the North American Baptists of United States and Canada. In this new year we as women are sincerely grateful that peace in a measure has come to the world and that "our boys" are returning to their own families.

At our last executive meeting, after receiving the opinion of many of our women over the country, it was decided that we join with the American Baptist women and the Christian women all over the world in taking March 8th as our Day of Prayer. Should any of our societies find it impossible to use this day, they are welcome to choose their day. We feel, however, that there is strength and blessing in pouring out our hearts before him as a united people or band of women all over the world. Psalm 62, verse 8.

Mrs. C. F. Lehr of Aplington, Iowa, the treasurer of our National Woman's Missionary Union, has chosen as the topic for our Prayer Day Meditation, "The Things That Make for Peace." She has written this out of an overflowing heart for she, too, is one of the mothers who have suffered because of war. May God cause his face to shine upon us with his blessings as we came before him, remembering always to bring our destitute brothers and sisters in the war torn countries to the Throne of Grace.

## The Program Material

"From ev'ry stormy wind that blows,  
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat:  
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat."

"There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet:  
It is the blood-bought mercy seat."

"There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy seat."

IT HARDLY seems possible that another year should have passed by so quickly and that the time for our World Day of Prayer should be upon us again. Looking back over this past year fills our hearts with mingled feelings of thankfulness and praise to our heavenly Father, who in mercy has brought another terrible World War to an end, so that once again we are able to enjoy a measure of peace.

Even though a goodly number of our boys are still in the service of our country, many have been discharged and are back home again.

Mingled feelings, yes, because some of our fine young men brought the supreme sacrifice while still others have returned broken in health, and a good many broken in spirit. While writing this I am also reminded of a dear little Mother in my own church whose son was working as a civilian on Wake Island when it was taken by the Japanese. For four long years she has not had a word as to his whereabouts, but she and her husband have found their strength in quietness and confidence in God, knowing that some day they shall understand and that their God will make all things well.

Then, too, we must realize that while we in our blessed land can enjoy the comforts necessary for our health, there are millions in other lands who are in dire need, and who are hungry and cold because their once comfortable homes have been bombed and their fields could not produce. For these the war is not over.

May this be a real challenge to us today, on this Day of Prayer, as we especially remember these suffering ones in our prayers.

Our topic for today is, "The Things That Make For Peace." 1. A Childlike Spirit. (Read Matthew 18:1-6.)

In this portion of Scripture, our Lord is trying to teach his disciples what true greatness is. They had been quarreling about this very thing, wondering which of them would be the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven. How small they must have felt when the Lord took a little child, set him in the midst of them saying, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

A child, when it is called, comes. It has confidence in its parents and is never afraid to come with its troubles, because it knows that Dad or Mother are concerned, understand, and will help. It realizes its own helplessness and need of a stronger one to guide it. So it is with us! If we wish to make spiritual progress we must come, childlike, to our God, remembering that when we accepted Christ as our personal Savior we received the Spirit of adoption, "whereby we cry, Abba Father" (Romans 8:15).

In 1 Corinthians 2:12 we read: "Now we have received, not the spirit of the

world, but the spirit which is of God, that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God." Should not this turn our hearts to real thanksgiving and praise to our God who so freely gives us all these blessed things?

A childlike Spirit reminds me of a little incident that took place in our home some years ago when our children were sick with measles. A visiting minister said to the one little girl who had recovered enough to be up again, "The Lord Jesus can heal your brother and sister." She looked at him wide-eyed and said, "Then why don't you ask him to do that right now?"

May the Lord help us to learn this lesson to develop a childlike spirit which is one of the things that will make for peace.

2. Pray for a Quiet and a Confident Mind. (Read Luke 10:38-42:)

Perhaps you wonder how this is possible in a world of turmoil and unrest. We find the answer in Psalm 46:10 where we read, "Be still and know that I am God." The God who changes not, who controls the storms of life as he controlled the tempest of old, (Mark 5:35-41), is able to still our fears and lighten our cares. Let us pray for a quiet and confident mind such as we find illustrated by Mary of Bethany, sitting at the feet of Jesus, eagerly drinking in every word he spoke eagerly. Luke 10:39). Christ is worthy of our confidence and will never fail us if we but put our trust in him. We can, if we will, find strength in quietness and confidence. (Isaiah 30:15.)

3. Pray for a Loving Heart (John 13:34-35; John 15:7-14).

This too will make for peace. What is love? We find a definition of it in Matthew 5:44-46 in the words of our Lord, "Love your enemies, do good to them that hate you, pray for them that spitefully use you." In Acts 7:60 we see the loving heart of Stephen praying for his enemies while they were stoning him to death. Even today, if we keep our eyes open, we see many practicing this very thing.

A year ago while my husband and I visited our son in an Army hospital in California, we met many of the wounded men and talked with them. The thing that impressed us most was the fine spirit which they showed toward those who had harmed them. One fellow who had lost the use of his right arm said, "If I could meet the fellow

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# We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel

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## SYNOPSIS

"All aboard!" Dazed Heather Allison, mechanically heeding these significant words, was on her way to Vermont—"the land of green mountains." Her soul was restless, her heart without hope. Her fiancé had been killed in a faraway land; her mother, too, had died. Heather could find no pattern in life. But her uncle, Anthony Morrison, who met her at the station, soon made her feel at home in his lovely mansion and introduced her to Fritz and Maria Strauss, the gardener and his wife. On Sunday morning he took her to the village church. Towards the close of the service fire sirens shrieked and everybody became excited.

## CHAPTER THREE

"Boy! Look at that smoke!"

"Looks like it's over at the Fletcher farm!"

"Wonder if it's the barn or the house?"

"The smoke surely is thick. Must be some fire!"

As the congregation dispersed people were talking excitedly . . . keenly curious about the location of the calamity. Nothing like this had happened in Forrester for months . . . in fact, years! Things usually went smoothly in this little New England town . . . with nothing more exciting than the birth of a baby . . . a wedding . . . a silver wedding anniversary celebration . . . or a funeral. A fire of this kind would long be remembered. It would go down in history!

Soon after the dismissal of the congregation, a stream of cars was fol-

lowing the road the engine had taken a few minutes earlier. Anthony Morrison's car was among them.

"It does look like it's coming from Jim Fletcher's place," admitted Uncle Anthony. "There's not another house within a quarter mile of that spot." He watched the road carefully, now and then glancing at the thick column of grey smoke rising from the earth.

"Ach, what a pity!" Maria Strauss kept clasping and unclasping her chubby hands as she watched the smoke. "It could not be . . . ach, it could not be that Mr. Fletcher should lose his house now, too . . . and the babies . . . the babies . . ."

"Do not worry your head yet, Maria," urged the excited Fritz from the front seat of the car. "Maybe it is the barn . . . or an old shed. And yet you do not know if the babies are hurt."

"I know, I know . . . but if it should be, Fritz, what then? Ach, the poor little darlings . . . I pray they are safe." Clenching her fists and closing her eyes, Maria Strauss prayed silently and fervently as the car raced along the highway. There were a good many hills to climb . . . and many sharp turns in the road . . . before they finally reached the scene of the catastrophe.

As the car swerved around the last curve, bringing into view the flames and smoke, Maria Strauss opened her eyes and looked. "I was afraid!" she exclaimed, "I was afraid! It is the house! Ach, what a pity!"

No time was wasted by the firemen. Bravely they plunged into the fight with all their strength, uncoiling the grey rubber hose from the truck, and dragging it toward the house. Within a few minutes, steady streams of water from the large farm reservoir were being poured upon the burning building. Once a white house, it was now a sooty grey. Amidst the shouts of firemen, the crackling of flames, the roar and splash of the water, and the sizzling sound as it struck the flames . . . there was suddenly a loud crash! Half of the roof had collapsed . . . the damage was beyond repair!

Anxiously, the people of the village watched. Where was Jim Fletcher? Where were the children? Were they safe? Then to everyone's relief, one of the villagers saw the trio standing

unharmful under one of the old elms . . . just beyond the line of danger.

Jim Fletcher was a tall, fine-looking man but now his face was filled with pain and helplessness. In his arms he held a young lad of about three years, and at his side, fearfully clutching his hand, stood another child, a winsome girl of six. As she watched the flames hungrily licking the walls of her home, she cried . . . "Daddy! Daddy! Our house! Our lovely house . . . and my dolls! Oh, Daddy . . . they are burning to death. My dolls are burning to death!"

Tenderly, he squeezed the child's little hand. "I will buy you others, Ruthie." It was all the comfort he could give her.

He longed to get into the thick of the fight and help the men, but the children were too frightened to let him leave. They screamed and clung to him pathetically. "No! No! Daddy! Stay with us! We're afraid!" And so he stayed with his children, and with aching heart and throbbing head watched the destruction of his beloved home.

Sorrowful thoughts raced through his mind as he stood there. How weak and utterly helpless he was before those consuming flames! Was it not enough that his wife had died when little Billy was born? Hadn't it been hard enough the past three years being both father and mother to his little ones? Must he lose his house now after all the grief he had suffered? Anguish filled his heart as he realized what this new loss would mean. Numbly, he watched the smoking ruins of his home . . . the home where ten years ago he had brought his lovely bride, Ruth Barton. Seven years of happiness had been theirs. The blessing of little Ruthie had come to brighten the old farmhouse. And then three years later, Billy was born . . . but his mother had gone to be with the Lord the same day. She had passed through the valley of suffering . . . never to return to her faithful Jim and little girl.

What years of emptiness the last three had been! But during those years Jim Fletcher had learned of a comforting Presence . . . the presence of One who has said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." In hours of loneliness the Bible which the preacher had presented to him

shortly after Ruth's death, had been his greatest joy and comfort. Now, even that Book, with the precious markings which he alone could interpret, was gone. Everything was gone! His wife . . . his home . . . his Bible! But no! Through the darkness of the anguish in his heart, a light shone through. God was still there! He was the same yesterday, and today, and for ever. He had said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

The glory of these words so filled his heart even in the midst of the destruction before him, that, when one of the women of the town offered some words of sympathy, he was able to smile bravely and determinedly. "I still have my children," he said, "Praise God for that. And . . . God is still there." He hugged the little ones closer to himself as he talked, and they snuggled up into the safety and security of his arms.

While the firefighters were struggling to overcome the flames, Heather Allison and Maria Strauss had stood beyond the danger zone, fascinated by the awful scene. When she realized what this would mean to the man whose home it was, Mrs. Strauss' eyes filled with tears. "Ach, Heather girl . . . why must it be?" she moaned. "Yet more trouble must he have now? The poor man! Ach . . . it is a pity!"

Anthony Morrison and Fritz Strauss had thrown aside their coats and had plunged in to help the firemen.

"Maybe yet my Fritz gets burned! Or maybe Herr Toni! Ach, this is terrible! This is terrible!" Heather took one of Maria Strauss' clammy hands in her own and tried to comfort her. For the time Heather had forgotten her own grief.

"At least no one is hurt, dear Mrs. Strauss," she remarked, consolingly. "A house can always be rebuilt."

"I know . . . I know." A smile replaced the look of pity, and the kind blue eyes of the little German lady looked up into Heather's. "I am just a foolish woman . . . but it was the thought of Mr. Fletcher. He is such a good man, Heather Kind . . . and so much he has had to endure . . . so much!"

"Is Mr. Fletcher the man with the children . . . over there?" Heather nodded in the direction of the elm tree.

"Ja . . . that is right," said Maria Strauss. "See how he holds little Billy on his shoulder. His little girl, she holds his hand. Ach, it is such a pity, Heather, such a pity! What a good man he is . . . and already a widower." Again she wrung her chubby hands, and brushed the shining tears from her fat, red cheeks.

The firemen had finally succeeded in quenching the flames. Only smoldering walls and a foundation remained where once stood one of the town's finest farmhouses.

As the last faint wisps of smoke curled up from the charred ruins, the

villagers pressed around Jim Fletcher with many questions. "What started the fire? Where were you? Did you manage to save anything? Where will you go?"

Many families offered shelter to the young widower with his little tots. The goodness of his neighbors touched the man's heart. "I don't know how it started . . ." His dazed grey eyes regarded the ruins before him. "Ruthie had begged me to take her over to Sunday school at the county seat where they have such good programs . . . so I had taken the children there instead of going to church in the village. We were driving along on the way home when Ruthie said, 'Daddy, look . . . there's smoke!' When I looked, I realized that it was coming from the direction of my farm. I stepped on the gas and got here just as the engine did. The house was half gone by then." His voice broke as he talked, and he cleared his throat in embarrassment.

"Mr. Fletcher, you're more than welcome at our home," said Mrs. Carson, a thin, nervous little woman with heavy tortoise-shell glasses. "We have a couch that opens into a bed, and you and the children could easily sleep there."

"You could have Bob's room now that he's gone into the army," offered another. "He probably won't be home on furlough for a long while."

"I've got ten in my family already," said a dear little lady with a smile like sunshine, "but three more wouldn't make much difference. We can always find room."

Overwhelmed by their kindness, Jim Fletcher hardly knew what to say. And then Anthony Morrison stepped up. "Jim," he said, grasping the younger man's hand, "you've got to come up to our place. There's room and to spare in my big house, and Maria Strauss will just gloat over cooking for a decent-sized family again!"

Everyone could see the wisdom of this arrangement. Anthony Morrison's house was the largest in the town, and he could better afford to take in this homeless family than any of the other folk, all of whom lived on small farms. So the matter was settled. The Fletchers were to stay with the Morrisons until something could be done about rebuilding the farmhouse.

Heather and Mrs. Strauss had waited quietly until the crowd began to leave. Now as the two men approached them, they noticed that the Fletchers were coming, too. In another moment Heather was looking into the strong face of a kindly man of about thirty with great brown eyes, at his side a sober-faced little girl with two braids of soft brown hair falling over her shoulders.

"Maria," Anthony addressed the tear-stained German lady, "Jim and

the babies are coming to live with us for awhile . . . until their house is rebuilt."

Then, turning to his niece, he said, "Heather girl . . . this is Jim Fletcher, one of our best friends . . . and Billy and Ruth." To the man he said, "Heather Allison, my sister Myra's girl."

Deep grey eyes looked into Heather's clear blue ones. Jim Fletcher's eyes were kind, she thought, with a quiet sadness in their depths. They were understanding eyes . . . eyes that showed that he, too, had known heartache and loneliness.

"I . . . I'm awfully sorry about your house," Heather said quietly. She could think of nothing else to say, and yet the words sounded inadequate and stupid to her.

"Ach!" and a few more shiny tears trickled down Maria Strauss' cheeks . . . "What a pity! Such a nice house, too!"

"Yes, it is a shame," admitted the man. "When I first saw the house in flames, I felt as if I had lost everything in the world, but I realize now that I haven't." A courageous smile lighted up his countenance. "I haven't lost everything at all," he said, "I'm a rich man . . . for I still have the Lord and . . . my children!"

What strange words for anyone to say at such a time, thought Heather! She looked up into his strong face and marveled at his faith. What kind of man was this?

Life at the Morrison home was changed. Again gay young voices rang through the high-ceilinged rooms even as they had forty years ago when Uncle Anthony had been a child. Once more the patter of little feet was heard in the big house. Happy laughter filled the air as the two youngsters discovered the plump fish in the pool out in the garden . . . or a squirrel scooting swiftly up an oak tree . . . or an especially beautiful butterfly fluttering across the lawn.

A week had passed since the tragic day of the fire. Heather Allison's sympathy for Jim Fletcher and his children showed itself in many acts of kindness and friendliness. She was learning that helping others was a balm to her own soul, and yet, in the depths of her heart, there was bitterness and unrest.

The youngsters had captured Heather's heart the first day. Billy, just three and very well-behaved, was an adorable little clown. His lisping baby sentences charmed them all. Ruth was so sweet, and so eager, in her childish way, to help with the work about the house. It was a delight to her to wipe the pretty dishes and the shining silverware and to do the other little tasks that Mrs. Strauss knew were not beyond a six-year-old's capabilities.

Within a week the two were firm friends, and when she was not up at



the big house, Ruth could be found down at the Strauss' cottage . . . either helping the rosy-cheeked woman or pulling tender little weeds from between the rows of carrots, radishes and other plants that were beginning to appear in the vegetable garden. Fritz Strauss explained which plants were weeds, and which were vegetables, and was pleased that she remembered what he taught her.

During the daytime, Jim Fletcher worked on his farm. The fields had to be cared for and the stock required attention . . . the horse and cows . . . chickens, too. Then, the ruins of the house had to be cleared away to make room for another building if materials could be obtained. This might be difficult because of restrictions due to the war. In his barn, Jim had stored up sufficient lumber to build new chicken houses and an addition to his barn. It was good lumber and there was enough to build a new house. But there would be the problem of labor, since most of the young carpenters had gone into the armed services. It was a big problem that Jim Fletcher had to face, but he was confident that things would work out well. After all, a man had to have a home, and the government . . . priorities or no priorities . . . would surely make an exception in his case.

For meals, Jim had to drive over a mile to his temporary home with Anthony Morrison, the man who had proved to be such a good friend, especially since Jim's young wife had died three years ago. Whenever Billy and Ruth heard the familiar sound of their father's car coming up the hill . . . there was much gay laughter as they raced up the flagstone path to greet him. The grounds were ideal for children . . . so large that there was no necessity for their going out anywhere else to play. Besides . . . where could any child find a more delightful spot? With the rock gardens, lawns, flowers, squirrels, chipmunks, butterflies and birds, the Morrison home was a veritable fairyland for children!

The day that followed the fire were ones filled with serious thought for Heather. Words that the young minister had spoken kept going through her mind. He had said, "We spend our years . . . as a thought. . . In God's sight this earthly life was so transitory that He referred to it as a 'thought' . . . a swift, fleeting thing. The doubts that had so often sprung up in her mind as to the very existence of God, began to take flight . . . but she was still far away from Him. However, an eagerness to attend the village church began to grow within her. And then one day about three weeks after her arrival, while looking through her belongings and straightening the dresser drawers in her room, Heather came across the purse she had been carrying the day she came to Vermont. In it was the slip of paper the young corporal had handed to her on the train.

Yes! There was his name . . . Arnold Jensen. He had asked her to write . . . said fellows in the army liked to get a lot of mail for they were often lonesome. Perhaps she would write to him . . . just a short friendly note.

The title on the leaflet startled Heather . . . just one three-letter word . . . WHY? Oh, didn't she know what it meant to have that word constantly throbbing in her thoughts? Didn't she know what it was to have questions persistently racing through her mind? The days weren't so bad, for Billy and Ruth, Jim, Uncle Anthony and the Strausses were there to take her thoughts away from her own heart . . . but the nights were different. Then all sorts of fears and questions crept in. WHY had God allowed Gerald to die? WHY had the joy gone out of life? WHY had she come to Vermont? Would life ever hold any joy for her again? Could there be such a thing as true happiness for a girl who had lost the dearest friend she had?

Opening the folded sheet, Heather began to read, her serious blue eyes following each word carefully . . . "Why did Jay Gould, the American millionaire, exclaim with his dying breath: 'I'm the most miserable devil in the world?' Because Money has no power to satisfy the cravings of the heart. He who barter's his soul for wealth makes a sorry bargain."

For a moment, Heather stopped and thought it through. Of course, money could not solve her problem. Uncle Anthony seemed to be a wealthy man . . . and yet all of his money would do her no good.

She read on . . . "Why did Alexander the Great, when the whole of the

known world lay at his feet, weep with chagrin over the fact that there was no more territory to conquer? Because success and gratified ambition can never afford real and lasting satisfaction. Alexander, the hero of so many battles, was at last to fall before the grim power of death." A vision of her ancient history class in high school days flashed across Heather's memory. She remembered studying about Alexander . . . yes, and how his apparent success could not bring him happiness. Well, she knew success was not the thing for which she was striving . . . only peace of mind and heart! Where could it be found? Perhaps she would know one day!

"Why did Lord Byron, with the laurels of fame upon his brow, utter a cry of despair before he died? Because poetic genius and popularity are powerless to minister to the soul that which it most needs." Popularity . . . had she ever longed for that? Heather had been one of the most popular girls in school . . . all the boys in high school and business college had flocked around her. And then during the years at the Art Institute, many boys had come to the Greenwich Village apartment where she and Judy had lived with Mother. And Mother had often scolded her for having too many dates and not getting enough rest! But popularity had not brought happiness. In fact, it had brought heartaches, for she could recall the rivalry between certain young men who had been serious about wanting first place in her life. Oh, theaters and dancing had begun to seem tiresome and unreal . . . just something to pass the time away!

(To Be Continued)

### The Things That Make for Peace

(Continued from Page 9)

who shot me, I would like to take his hand and assure him that I have no ill feeling toward him." That's the spirit of a loving heart, one that can forgive and forget.

A loving heart is also one that can weep with them that weep, and rejoice with them that rejoice (Romans 12:15).

"Love suffereth long and is kind" (Read 1 Corinthians 13:4-7). A young soldier who had recently been released from a concentration camp in Japan, where he spent nearly three years in misery and want, said when he reached his homeland, "I want to prepare myself for the ministry and then return to Japan as a missionary. What those people need is Jesus."

In verse 7 we read, "Love beareth all things, endureth all things." How does our love compare with this love described in God's holy word? Christ gave himself for us, because he so loved us. What are we doing for him? Let us pray for a loving heart that will do what it can to preserve our peace and to glorify our heavenly Father.

4. Pray for an Active Goodwill (Read Acts 9:36-41).

Here we have the story of Tabitha, a woman of "active goodwill." She was a practical Christian. She had not only faith, but was full of good works. Because of this, it pleased God, in answer to Peter's prayer, to raise her from the dead.

We read in James 2:17 that faith without works is dead. Today, on this Day of Prayer, while over the world women are gathering to pray, many are starving, sick and cold. We are going to be given opportunities to alleviate their suffering and to demonstrate what we mean by "active goodwill." What are we going to do about it?

Let us pray earnestly that the Lord may open the doors for us to help those sufferings ones in Europe, and then in the name of our blessed Savior, do all we can to help.

If we want to preserve our peace, we must go to the Prince of peace, for only in him can we find universal peace.

# The Service Men Still Write

## Our Obligation

By Sgt. GRANVIL G. ROST  
of the United States Army in the  
Philippine Islands

" . . . and the hand of our God was upon us, and he delivered us from the hand of the enemy . . ." Ezra 8:31. This is also our testimony.

From "seen facts" by men and women who have been to foreign countries, I am convinced that the "foreign mission field" will be brought close to the hearts and minds of our people at home in the days to come. Even here in the Philippine Islands there is still a definite need for missionary workers and medical supplies. I have met several pastors and teachers from different churches who have been inspired anew by chaplains and the Service Men since our occupation. They are eager—but they need help! I believe it is our responsibility and obligation to reach out for the passing possibilities in mission work.

"Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God." Ps. 20:7. Were David living today his testimony might well read: "Some trust in bombs; some in planes, but we will remember the name of the Lord our God."

David was a great soldier. As such he recognized the necessity of proper equipment and well-trained troops. By skillful use of these he had achieved notable victories. But greater than this trust in physical might and human wisdom was his unwavering trust in God.

To be sure hostilities have ceased. We prayed in the time of adversity. We must continue to pray now, lest we forget "the name of the Lord our God."

## The Sailors' Witness of Christ

By Seaman Elmer A. Fischer  
of McClusky, North Dakota

(Elmer A. Fischer S. 1/c is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Fischer of McClusky No. Dak. He is a member of the McClusky Baptist Church of which the Rev. Arthur Fischer is the pastor. Elmer has three brothers who were in the Service, who are Pfc. Edwin with the Marines; Cpt. Leonard in the Philippine Islands; Sgt. Ivan with the Air Forces in Haringen, Texas. Editor.)

I can indeed say that the Lord has been gracious unto me because of the blessed time I had on my trip over to the Hawaiian Islands. I met four real Christian fellows and so we organized a Bible Study and prayer meeting every other night by a Gunners Encounter on the ship.

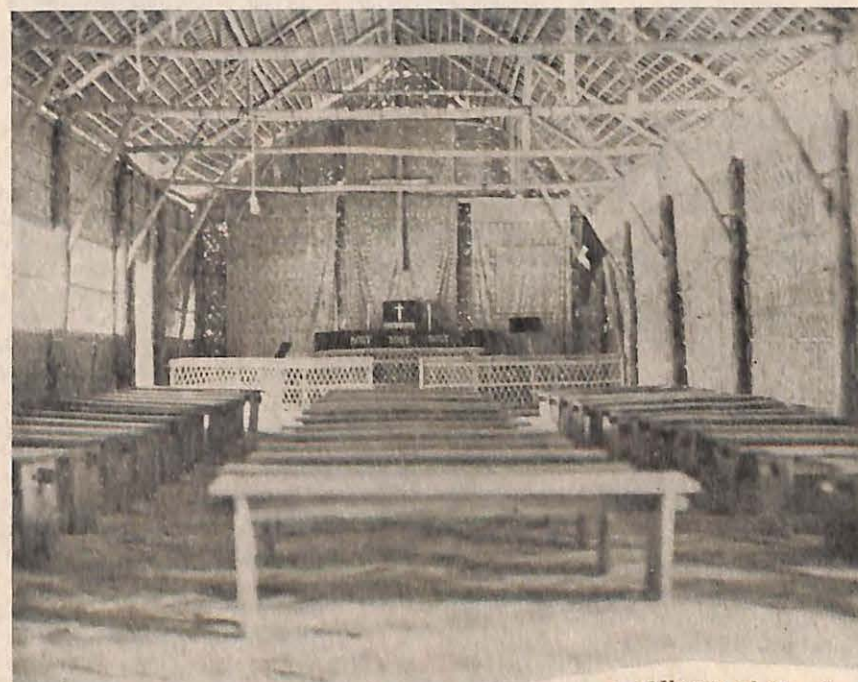
We prayed so hard for salvation on that ship and the Lord gave us an opportunity the next day to talk to some of the fellows and point out to them the need of Christ as their Savior in a time like this. I cannot express



Seaman Elmer A. Fischer  
of McClusky, North Dakota

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An Army Chapel Built in Assam, India by Sgt. Clayton L. Edinger of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dakota With the Help of Four Indian Natives

in words how much joy and blessing the Lord gave us in those meetings.

The five of us fellows also wrote a poem during our meetings which ought to be a challenge to every unsaved soul. It is as follows:

### "Are You Ready?"

Are you ready to enter the harbor  
When your sailing days are done?  
Are you ready to meet the Savior  
When the battles you have won?

"I am ready," the wise fool answered,  
"When I reach the long-lost shore,  
I'll be decked with stately cargo,  
Decked with implements of war!"

"Gorging holds will bear my silver,  
Worldly pleasure I will bring;  
Proudly will I meet my Savior,  
Loudly will Hosannas ring!"

"Fool, thy ship shall ne'er reach harbor  
Nor thy cargo—rich though it be,  
For thou hast forgotten thy Master,  
Jesus Christ who died for thee."

"I am ready," the sinner answered  
"When I reach the long-lost shore  
Humbly I shall thank thee, Jesus,  
For my sins you freely bore!"

"Though my cargo it not stately  
And it holds no richer share,  
Guide me to that glorious harbor  
To thy sheltering arms of care!"

"To the harbor I will guide thee,  
For thou didn't remember me  
That I shed my blood for sinners,  
Paid the price to set thee free."

Sail On! Sail On! to heaven's glory  
Sail thy cargo to its goal;  
Christ the Savior, he will guide,  
Christ the Master, of thy soul!



# CHILDREN'S PAGE

Miss ESTHER SCHULTZ, 510 Wellington, Chicago 14, Illinois

Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that you are now very busy with the school work of the new term of school.

From now on we are going to have things in our page which deal much with the work of Missions, since that is nearest to my heart. I hope that you will enjoy it very much, too.

When Jesus said, "Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven," he said nothing about the color of the skin for all are equal in his sight.

I want to share with you the experiences I have had with the Negroes whom I have met here in Chicago. It has been very thrilling, and I am happy to have had the experience.



Three of a Kind!

## ADVENTURES WITH NEGROES

It was my pleasure to be working at Aiken Institute last year under Mrs. Emma Kampfer. In my class we had four Negro children. They were the most polite youngsters of the entire group.

Bill (not his real name) was the tallest boy in the group. He had a very fine voice. I always liked to stand near him when he sang.

One day during the worship service we were using the picture of Sallman's "Head of Christ." He asked us, "Did Jesus look like that?" I said: "No, for we are not sure just how he looked since there were no pictures even found that we know of showing him. The art of making pictures was not developed in those days." "You know," he said, "that picture shows Christ as I would like to think of him."

When I first came to Chicago I did not know my way around the city

very well, so I stayed at the station until I could get a cab that would take me to school. When I came down Vernon Avenue to the School, there were a number of boys playing on the street with their balls. One little boy dashed across the street and said to me, "Ma'am, are you coming to school here? May I carry your bag?" When I looked into his merry, brown eyes, I could not help but think that here was a boy who knew the girls and welcomed us as friends. Later I learned that he was one of the youngsters who was in the Clubs which some of the students had. We always had a friendly smile from Charles wherever he met us.

two clubs of children every Saturday, besides doing her own school work.

Norma is very much interested in going to school in the South in a school especially for the colored students. Just what she will take up, she does not know exactly since there are now many very interesting fields she would like to enter. There is Home Economics, Nursing, and Undertaking work.

We all admire this girl very much for she is interested in the getting of a fine education. Schooling is just as important to them as it is to us. We admire her for her fine Christian character and the life she is living.

Sometimes, we do not think of the fine contributions which the Negroes have made for us in music, such as the spirituals, and the discoveries of George Washington Carver.

Last year it was my privilege to hear Marion Anderson, that wonderful Negro singer, sing. In a very simple, charming way she sang her way into our hearts. When you sing the Negro Spirituals, and sing them reverently, as they were intended, you will be thrilled anew at a people who were born in slavery and who have walked close to God in their trials.

❖

## A DEAR NEGRO COUPLE

I can not help but tell you of the sweetest couple (she died last year) that I met when we went out on the gospel team work. She was ill and had been sick for a number of years. He had been a minister down South, but now was spending nearly all of his time caring for her, for she could not be alone.

We sang songs for them and then shared the testimonies of how we learned to know Jesus. He told of his work, and how wonderful God had been to them all these years.

❖

## TWO LOVELY DOLLS

In my room I have a very nice colored doll called "Belinda." She is dressed in a yellow dress and white blouse; her hair is tied with red ribbons. This is one of the things I want to take with me to Africa. I think there are going to be some girls in a sewing class, or maybe some just for fun who are going to enjoy sewing for her and even dressing her.

I also have fun with a doll I call "Sleepy Mary." My mother and I made her last Christmas. If any of you girls are interested in making a "Sleeping Mary" for your room, just write and let me know. I will see to it that you get a pattern to make her.

❖

## THE STORY OF NORMA

Norma, one of the girls in the Christian Center, is only 14 years old, but she helps the librarian and also has

# REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

## SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

### The Gypsy Mission Play, "Better Than Gold," Is Presented in Waco, Texas

On Sunday, December 2, the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas was favored with the presentation of the drama, "Better Than Gold," written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner. A great number of friends were also present.

The cast, under the leadership of Mrs. Charles Marsteller, Jr., and Mrs. Herbert Schneider, assistant, was as follows: Edna Friedrich, Irmgard Arnold, Eric Arnold, Bernadine Gummelt, Marvin Brenner, Louise Kittlitz, Dickie Gummelt, Adina Arnold, Leo Brenner, Elizabeth Stobbe, James Gossen, Ruth Arnold, Rev. Roy Seibel as Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, Edna Hoeffner, Ella Marie Gossen, Betty Lou Gossen, and Juanell Christian. Mr. Chas. Marsteller, Jr., and Mr. Herbert Schneider served on the set and light committees. Edna Friedrich, Pearl Arnold, and Loraine Gummelt formed the costume committee.

The response was gratifying, as we were able to top the two hundred dollar mark at our offering for Gypsy Missions. Requests for presentation of this play were received and the young people of our church will bring this dramatized play to most of our churches in the Southern Conference.

Louise Kittlitz, Reporter.

### The Christmas Program of the Hurnville Baptist Church of Texas

The Christmas program of the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas opened with the singing of a number of Christmas carols led by Alvin Moser. The Christmas story from Luke 2:1-14 was read by Raymond Grof, one of our Service Men home on furlough. The invocation was by the Sunday School superintendent, Mr. J. Hoeffner.

A number of recitations were given by the Primary and Junior departments and were well presented. A Girls' Quartet composed of Dorothy and Jeanette Moser, Christine and Marie Oster, sang "Hark, What Mean Those Holy Voices." A short play, "Silent Night, Holy Night," was presented by some of the members of the Junior and Intermediate departments.

The offering of the evening preceded the play, "Lift Up Your voices," directed by Mrs. Leon Moser. It was a pageant-play telling the story of the birth of the Christ-Child. The recessional with the singing of, "O Come All Ye Faithful" included all the cast and the choir.

Christine Oster, Reporter.

## CENTRAL CONFERENCE

### Special Events in Detroit's Ebenezer Church from Thanksgiving to New Year's Eve

The annual Thanksgiving Service at the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan is always a highlight event in our church. Dr. Walter Hughes, a recently returned and decorated Chaplain from Toronto, Can., gave an earnest and challenging missionary message. We were also privileged in having with us Prof. T. J. Bittikoff, former instructor of music at Moody Bible Institute and now associated with the Detroit Bible School and Zoller Tabernacle. He favored us with several inspiring solos as well as leading the congregational singing in his able way. An excellent girls' trio from St. Joseph, Mich., rendered several selections, as well as our own efficient choir; so we were richly blessed by these musical treats.

Our thanksgiving offering was \$3,426.50, of which \$1000 will go to our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and the balance will be divided equally between our missionary projects and the European relief fund.

Special evangelistic services were held from Nov. 25 to Dec. 6 by Rev. DeLoss Scott, pastor of the National Tabernacle in Washington, D. C. He is widely known especially for his work among the young people. This competent servant of the Lord, an outstanding evangelist and Bible teacher, stirred our hearts by his Spirit-filled messages, and several persons accepted Christ as their Savior, along with a number who publicly consecrated themselves to Christian service. On the closing night 18 openly responded to the invitation.

Many attended the prayer meetings each night for one-half hour before the services. Christians were revived and strengthened and hearts filled with praise to God for these times of refreshing and revival.

On Sunday evening, December 23, an impressive candlelight service was held with an evening of sacred Christmas music. The choir under the direction of Mr. Herman Skubick rendered many beautiful numbers, besides several inspiring instrumental numbers. This uplifting musical evening brought us nearer to Christ, whose birth we thus commemorated.

On New Year's Eve we also enjoyed a blessed time in an interesting and varied program. Besides several musical selections, some gospel motion pictures were presented. There was a time of testimony and prayer, also a time of testimony and prayer, also refreshments. Just as the old year was departing and 1946 was ushered in, we met around the Lord's table for a communion service, remembering our Lord's death "till he comes."

Mrs. D. Ortland, Reporter.

## PACIFIC CONFERENCE

### Farewell for Dr. and Mrs. John Leypoldt By the Trinity Church of Portland

On Sunday evening, December 23, following a brief but lovely concert of Christmas music by our choir under the direction of Mrs. E. B. Meier, the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon honored Dr. and Mrs. John Leypoldt, who have accepted a call from the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, at a farewell program.

Mr. Victor Steinfeld, president of our Baptist Youth Fellowship, was chairman and also spoke words of appreciation and farewell in behalf of the B. Y. F.; Harry Johnson in behalf of the Sunday School; Mrs. E. B. Meier for the Choir; Mrs. Henry Bertuleit for the Ladies' Aid; Mrs. Ed. Tober for the King's Daughters' Class; and Mr. H. Neubert for the Church. The various organizations remembered them with luggage, stationary, candy, a fruit basket and money. Our organist, Mr. B. McClane, played "Finlandia," one of our pastor's favorite pieces, and we were also favored with musical selections by the Trinity Sextet, a male quartet and the choir. Dr. and Mrs. Leypoldt both spoke words of farewell. We are going to miss our faithful pastor and wife and their untiring efforts in our midst these past 8 years but wish them much success and happiness in their new field.

Betty K. Pfaff, Reporter.

### Farewell for Mrs. John Leypoldt By Trinity Missionary Society of Portland, Ore.

The women of the Missionary Society of the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon had a very pleasant time at their regular meeting in December. They came together for a combined service, celebrating the birthday of their president, Mrs. Leypoldt, also as a farewell to her since this was her last time with us as president, and then as a Christmas party in which everyone brought and received a gift.

Seventy members and friends gathered around the large tables which were so attractively placed and decorated to enjoy a very fine chicken luncheon. Mrs. Leypoldt was presented with a lovely pin as a birthday gift from the society and also with a handkerchief shower in which she received in all over 60 handkerchiefs from the ladies present, besides other gifts.

Words of appreciation were spoken to Mrs. Leypoldt for her faithful and untiring work as president of our society in these eight years she has been with us. We wish her God's blessing in the new work she will soon be taking up.

Mrs. Jennie Boehi, Reporter.



### Tribute to the Rev. L. F. Gassner by the Ebenezer Church of Vancouver

With sorrow in our hearts, the Ebenezer Baptist Church reports the death of our dear friend and pastor, the Rev. L. F. Gassner. After four months of illness, the Lord called him home to see the glory that he illustrated so vividly to us.

Brother Gassner, who commenced his work with us on May 17, 1942 has been more to us than we can express in these words and right to the end we saw in him a man who, not only through God's Word, but in his daily life and deeds, professed himself as a true Shepherd to the lost and a teacher to his flock.



Young People Attending the Northern North Dakota Baptist Rally at Anamoose, North Dakota

Every branch of the church felt his influence, and with joy he looked upon the "Juniors" who in his last year with us all had accepted the Lord as their personal Savior. The Sunday School, B. Y. P. U. and the other branches will dearly miss him, but especially the "church committee" will often think of his leadership in the meetings which he conducted in such harmony. He was known to put on the harness and become active, whenever something had to be done on the Lord's house or to improve or maintain the parsonage.

During his ministry we had the privilege to increase our church membership as follows: by baptism, 34; through letters and confession of faith, 98; and after losing 37 members through death, erasure or letters of recommendation to other churches, we had a net gain of 95 members.

We felt the love of our pastor and his beloved wife, whenever they made a visit, and although many an evening of rest was sacrificed, countless blessings came forth. It is our hope that his family will be with us in the future and our mutual blessings will continue.

A. Klassen, Church Clerk.

### DAKOTA CONFERENCE

#### Northern North Dakota Young People Meet for Inspiring Rally at Anamoose

On Friday, November 23, a fine group of young people of the Northern North Dakota Young People's Union

met at Anamoose, No. Dak., for their annual Rally Day. Thirteen young people's societies with about 135 registered delegates were represented.

The morning service was opened with devotions led by the Martin Society. The main speaker of the morning was the Rev. Arthur Weisser of Wishek, North Dakota.

In the afternoon meeting devotions were led by the Lincoln Valley Society. The Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer of Drake, No. Dak., gave the address. Then we held a Bible Quiz with a member of each society taking part. The Quiz master was the Rev. Arthur Fischer of McClusky, No. Dak.

The Fellowship Supper was in charge of the Anamoose Society. The theme was "Pioneers," which was car-

ried out in the banquet program and at the tables.

The evening service was under the leadership of the association's officers and the Rev. A. Weisser brought the address.

The officers of the association are:

Young man  
THERE'S ROOM  
FOR YOU . . .

. . . at Moody Bible Institute. You returning G.I.'s and other men can now take your pre-war place in the Institute student body, for dormitory space has been saved for you.

If it's instruction in Bible and related subjects you want—plus practical experience in all phases of Christian work—Moody Bible Institute is the place for you. Ask for folder on G.I. training. Write for details to OFFICE OF THE DEAN.

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE  
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Chicago 10, Illinois

president, Clara Neuhaith, McClusky; vice-president, Gordan Meyer, Harvey; secretary, Ilo Waydeman, Anamoose; treasurer, Dorothy Wolitarsky, Turtle Lake; registrar, Evelyn Schmidt, Fessenden; Dean of Men, Rev. R. Grenz, Cathay; Dean of Women, Mrs. A. Rott, McClusky; and Dean of the Assembly, Rev. E. W. Klatt, Grand Forks.

Ilo Waydeman, Secretary.

#### The Ladies' Aid of Vida, Montana Raises \$393 for New Parsonage

The Ladies' Aid of the First Baptist Church of Vida, Montana held its sale and supper on a recent Saturday evening.

Preceding the sale, a program was given in which the plays "I Love to Tell the Story" and "The Old Rugged Cross" were presented, after which the Rev. Henry Lang, our pastor, spoke a few words and closed in prayer.

The total sum received from the sale, supper and offering amounted to \$327. We feel that the sale was a great success, considering the small membership of our society. Throughout the summer we had accumulated from various sources the amount of \$66.00. That sum together with the receipts from the sale, we have donated toward the improvement of our church and toward the buying of a parsonage for our pastor.

Mrs. John Hintz, Secretary.

#### Ordination of Rev. Kenneth E. Nelson at the Spring Valley Baptist Church

On the afternoon of December 18th, fifteen delegates from five different churches met with the Spring Valley Baptist Church near Canistota, So. Dak., to consider the ordination of its pastor, Mr. Kenneth E. Nelson. The meeting was called to order by the clerk of the church, Mr. Ed. Woltzen. After some congregational singing, reading of the Word of God and prayer by Mr. Ollert, the Rev. G. W. Rutsch of Plum Creek was made moderator, and Mr. L. F. Jacobs of Chancellor, clerk.

Mr. Nelson was introduced by the church clerk. He then told of his conversion, his call to the ministry, his beliefs and views on Biblical doctrines.

After a time of fellowship and a delicious supper served by the ladies of the church, the ordination service was held that same evening. The clerk of the church led in the singing of a number of hymns. Mr. Ed. Juicht of the Plum Creek church read the Scripture passage and Mr. Ed. Wobig of Unityville offered prayer. Rev. P. J. Wiens of Chancellor gave an inspiring message on Ezek. 22:30 about "The Man Whom God Wants." Rev. Fred Trautner of Unityville led us to the throne of grace in the dedicatory prayer. Mr. Wiens extended the hand of fellowship to the candidate. With well chosen words Mr. Rutsch gave the charge to the candidate, after which Mr. L. F. Jacobs gave the charge to the church.

After the singing of a hymn, the meeting was dismissed with benediction by the Rev. Kenneth E. Nelson.

L. F. Jacobs, Clerk.

### NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### Evangelistic and Promotional Meetings Are Held in the Victor Baptist Church of Iowa

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa enjoyed having the Rev. Martin Leuschner as a special speaker on Thursday and Friday evenings, Nov. 29 and 30, and all day Sunday, Dec. 2. He showed striking pictures of our home and foreign mission fields and many of our conference churches. On Sunday an offering was received for our young people's mission project which amounted to \$97.

Beginning on Wednesday evening, Dec. 5, and continuing through Sunday evening, Dec. 16, the Rev. Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock, Iowa conducted evangelistic meetings in the Victor Church. Brother Johnson is a speaker of great spiritual depth, and his earnest and heart searching messages and the seasons of prayer before each service brought a deep conviction of God's presence and power. Each message was brought with the sole purpose of glorifying Christ and admonishing the Christians to walk worthy of their vocation. Although there were no visible fruits of conversion, still we feel that the Holy Spirit dealt with us and the church members were greatly revived and blessed. Through the testimony of one lady, who is a member of another church and who attended the meetings regularly, we know that these efforts were not in vain, for she has grown in grace and these services proved a rich spiritual feast for her as well as for others.

Because of the inclement weather and the flu epidemic, the audiences were small, but what they lacked in numbers was made up in blessings received. With our splendid pastor, the Rev. John Broeder, and family we are looking forward to great undertakings.

Doris Blome, Reporter.

#### Historical Sketch of 90 Eventful Years of the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

The Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisc., was organized in 1855 by Rev. Carl M. Kleppe and 14 members who came with him from Wismar, Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

The first place of worship acquired by the church was a residence at 919 Galena St. in 1859, for \$125.

In 1864 a new site was bought at Seventh and Herman Sts., and a church built for \$900. The old place of worship was sold for \$200.

The third home of the congregation was built at Sixth and Walnut Sts., in 1882 for \$16,000.

The year 1920 saw the erection and dedication of the present church edifice, costing \$85,000. A parsonage, matching and adjoining the church, was also built at the same time.

In recent years thousands of dollars have been spent in the complete renovation of the interior and exterior of the church building. Costly modernizations and improvements of equipment have been carried out, including a bin-fed stoker and sound projection



The Choir of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, With Mr. William Penzek, Director, in Front Row, Center

equipment. The latter consists of permanent installations in the auditorium as well as mobile units for use in class and assembly rooms.

For several years the church sponsored what was known as the Center St. mission. This work later became the North Ave. Church.

Another mission was promoted on the south side of the city for many years. The Bethany Church also is a daughter of the Immanuel Church.

The pastors of the church have been as follows: Rev. Carl M. Kleppe, 1855; Rev. Theo. Ulbricht, 1856-1861; Rev. Theo. Klinker, 1863-1867; Rev. Heinrich Heesch, 1869-1881; Rev. H. L. Dietz, 1881-1890; Rev. Jacob Merkel, 1890-1895; Rev. Dettmer Koester,

1896-1900; Rev. F. W. C. Meyer, 1900-1915; Rev. Otto R. Hauser, 1915-1927; Rev. G. L. Schneck, 1928-1930; Rev. H. W. Wedel, 1930-1940; Rev. F. W. C. Meyer, 1941; Rev. T. W. Bender, 1941—.

Sons of the church are: Prof. A. J. Ramaker, Rev. R. T. Wegner, Rev. Harry Marshner, Rev. Paul Wengel, Rev. Aug. Schlesinger, Dr. Wm. A. Mueller; and Mr. F. W. Godtfriing.

Unique among the churches of the city and our fellowship are the numerous paintings in the auditorium by Mr. Albert Tiemann. The church is becoming known as having a strikingly worshipful atmosphere in its services. A recent visitor from Boston commented: "You have here a miniature Tremont Temple."



The Burning of the Mortgage Papers of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

(Left to Right: Mr. E. C. Quade, Chairman of the Board of Deacons; Mr. Donald Johnson, Most Recently Baptized Member of the Church, Representing "The Future;" Dr. C. A. Rohrbach, Church Moderator; Mr. Arthur Freigang, Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Rev. H. W. Wedel, Former Pastor; and Rev. T. W. Bender, Present Pastor.)



## The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., Welcomes Its Returning Service Men

On the afternoon of New Year's Day, the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wis., dramatized the words of the father of Jesus' parable in Luke 15 when he said: "Bring the fatted calf, and kill it, and let us eat and make merry." In honor of 15 of the church's 21 Service Men who had been returned to civilian life or were home on furlough, the members of the Kenosha Church served a delicious beef dinner and held a joyous program lasting almost three hours.

Mr. Fred Marquardt of the church, who had seen service in the first World War in the Russian Army, had contributed 100 pounds of dressed beef of a year old steer for this occasion. More than 125 members and friends of the church gathered around the festive banquet tables in the St. Matthews Guild Hall. The Service Men and their wives occupied the places of honor in the center of the hall. The Rev. William Schoeffel, pastor, had arranged for a unique and varied program, which featured musical numbers, humorous incidents, heart moving testimonies and inspirational messages.

The Service Men responded to the roll call by referring briefly but significantly to the part which they had played in Iceland, the South Pacific, North Africa and Europe with Clark's 5th Army in Italy, Patton's 3rd Army and Patch's 7th Army during the strenuous days of World War No. 2. The Service Men still overseas were remembered in an earnest prayer. Pfc. Kurt Friedrich, who has reenlisted to go back to the troops of occupation in Germany, played a violin number. A stringed orchestra, a male quartet and a soprano solo brightened the program with music.

Greetings were spoken by Bruno Frese, Sunday School superintendent. Rev. Charles Anderson, director of "Youth for Christ" in Kenosha, Wis., delivered a devotional message. Rev. Rudy Balsom, evangelist and naturalist, entertained the group with realistic "bird calls." Rev. Robert Konitz of Cincinnati, Ohio, a son of the church, spoke briefly. Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," closed the program with a message to the Service Men and the church.

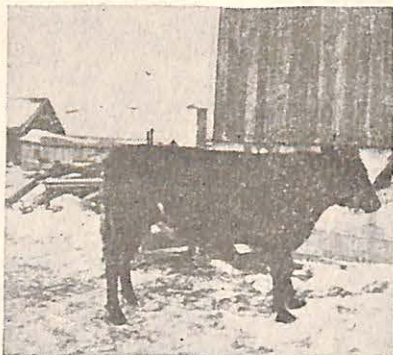
The Kenosha Church certainly showed its Service Men that there is a royal welcome awaiting their return. The New Year had a wonderful start for this fine group and God's blessings were the abundant portion of all those present.

M. L. Leuschner, Reporter.

## EASTERN CONFERENCE

### Mortgage Burning Is a Great Festival for Rochester's Baptist Church

It must be a moment of transcendent joy when a farmer can say to his dear wife: "Well, Mary, we've done it. We've paid the last dollar of indebtedness on our farm. We are now abso-



The Year Old Steer That Provided the Meat for the New Year's Day Banquet Held by the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wis.

lutely debt-free. Let us thank God."

With some such sentiment the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., closed its year on New Year's Eve when the members came together to burn the mortgage and give thanks unto God. After 12½ years of hard, persistent and unflagging struggle, we had finally attained our goal and were debt-free. It seemed very fitting, therefore, that we should celebrate for we were about to begin the new year with a new and clean slate.

I have a very vivid recollection of the business meeting back in May 1928 when our pastor, Rev. David Hamel, said: "We must build. Now or never." The church had been talking of building for some time. It had even bought some lots. Moreover, the need for building was great. Our Sunday School building was entirely inadequate. We had no fitting place in which to meet socially. There was only a small basement under our church. The church itself needed remodeling and redecorating, and the organ was in need of rebuilding. We also needed new furniture. The pastor's challenge, "We must build," rallied the church. It resolved to build.

In that very meeting a large building committee was appointed to devise ways and means for raising money and likewise to secure plans and bids. The building committee, of which Professor Lewis Kaiser was the chairman, proposed that we raise \$38,000 on Sunday, May 27, 1928. We began with prayer and in faith. In a very short time we had over \$27,000 in prospect, the gifts and subscriptions ranging from \$5.00 to \$1000. Nearly every member of the church made a subscription.

### CHANGE OF ADDRESSES

(All ministerial address changes that are to appear in "The Baptist Herald" must be forwarded to the editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois as soon as possible)

- Rev. E. Bibelheimer  
2139 South L St.  
Tacoma 3, Washington
- Rev. John Leyboldt  
3934 No. 42nd St.  
Milwaukee 10, Wisconsin
- Rev. J. R. Matz  
1118 Avenue D  
Bismarck, North Dakota
- Rev. Arthur A. Schade  
1032 Utah St., S. E.  
Huron, South Dakota

Under such encouragement, the contract for building was let on June 2. To meet immediate obligations we borrowed \$5000 from our Missionary Society and paid it back within a year. Then we borrowed \$25,000 from the Baptist Life Association of Buffalo, N. Y., Albert J. Neuffer signing the mortgage given.

At the end of the first year the members had paid in \$11,443.63. That was a great victory. Seven years later by the end of 1936, we had paid off \$10,800 on our mortgage and \$7914.33 in interest. That large amount of interest stirred many of us to make another effort to get all old pledges paid and to secure new ones. It was encouraging to see how many who had already pledged so generously before, pledged large sums again. The Baptist Life Association encouraged us also by lowering our interest rate to five per cent.

But we still had a heavy load to carry. About that time Mr. L. E. Gietz, the chairman of our board, began to urge the church to try to clear the debt. Then came our country's entry into the World War and a consequent drop in payments on our debt. Most of the board members, however, felt that the war years would be a good time to raise money and so they proposed each new year to reduce our debt by a large sum. How graciously the members responded is seen from the fact that in 1943 we paid \$1900, in 1944 \$2700, and in 1945 \$3000 on our debt, wiping it out completely in December, 1945.

Our Women's Missionary Society made a vital contribution in reducing the debt paying in large sums of money, which they raised in various ways. Our Sunday School, young people's group and the Amity class also made large contributions. The Hamel Memorial Barrels brought in \$3639.13 which shows what love can do in keeping fresh a hallowed memory.

In the 17½ years we paid \$11,443.63 in interest in addition to the \$25,000 which we borrowed. That means that our average giving for the Building Fund was approximately \$2000 a year. For a small church consisting almost entirely of members of small means, such giving was truly sacrificial. You can readily imagine, therefore, that our hearts were filled with much gratitude when we saw the mortgage go up in flames and knew that now we could direct our attention much more to missionary giving and to help alleviate the great suffering that prevails today throughout the world.

During the course of the program our former pastor, Rev. Frank Kaiser, brought a very fine message reviewing our achievement, and our own pastor, Rev. Daniel Fuchs, threw out a challenge that we should assume the support of a missionary in the Cameroons. Encouraging words were brought also by past chairman of the board, Mr. L. E. Gietz, and by the present chairman and the writer of this article. After a social hour we gave thanks unto God, passing over into the new year with hope and courage.

Albert Bretschneider, Reporter.

## NORTHERN CONFERENCE

### Eighteen Prayer Bands at the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta

Are you tired and wearied by the problems of life? Would you like to know a peaceful quietness? Would you like to give your aching minds and bodies an invigorating tonic? Are your spiritual bodies hungry and athirst? Then come with us to the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta, for these are the necessary qualifications to attend our prayer meeting.

It is 9:30 P. M. The hustle and bustle of the day have been suddenly transformed into deep reverence of highly uplifting quality. A hundred people are separated into groups of five and six, and yet supremely united by Christ's own bond of fellowship. Coming up everywhere, you hear the strains of heart-searching choruses. Then all hearts turn with anticipation to a portion of Scripture. We share with one another burdens which God has laid upon our hearts, and add their requests to a special one, this being shared by every group, and usually consisting of one of our most prominent concerns. Then in all quietness we bend our knees before the great and loving God who would have us to be co-workers with him.

These prayer bands, which gather five times a week, are very purposeful. We have been privileged to pray for the salvation of many lost souls, and then see these same ones won for Christ. At different times, those in physical distress have experienced blessed recoveries. Their testimony has been: "Oh, yes, I feel remarkably well. I have felt the prayers of friends and acquaintances at C. T. I., and the Lord has seen fit to bless me through the same."

We cannot help but shout abroad the blessing of this Christian fellowship with one another at the feet of our great Teacher, the Lord Jesus Christ, who taught us to pray!

Myrtle E. Janzen, Reporter.

### The Annual Song Festival of the Southern Alberta TriUnion at Carbon

On Sunday, December 2nd, the three Carbon Baptist Churches, namely, Bethel, Zion and Freudenthal, were hosts to the annual Song Festival of the Southern Alberta Tri-Union of our churches. For this special occasion the large Scout Hall in the village of Carbon was secured. Approximately 450 people were in attendance. Six choirs were represented, namely, Calgary, Olds, Trochu and the three entertaining churches.

Two sessions were held in the morning and afternoon. The Rev. R. Kern, president of our Tri-Union Assembly, spoke to the Sunday School and the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif. brought a fine object lesson to the children. Also a trio number was rendered by three ladies of the Trochu Sunday School. For the worship ser-



Leaders of the Eighteen Prayer Bands at Edmonton's Christian Training Institute

vice the Rev. J. Schultz of Olds was the guest speaker, basing his sermon on 2 Thess. 2:16. The Bethel, Freudenthal and Zion choirs rendered beautiful selections.

The afternoon service was mostly devoted to singing. Each choir rendered special numbers and also two male quartets of Olds and Carbon sang. The highlight of the afternoon were the two beautiful uplifting selections rendered by the mass choir, namely the six choirs combined under the capable leadership of Mr. Robert Neske of Camrose, Alberta. Mr. Neske is the music director of the Alberta Tri-Union and also the music teacher of our Christian Training Institute of Edmonton. We thank God for Mr. Neske and that God has endowed him with the special talent of music, which he so sacrificially uses for the upbuilding of God's Kingdom.

As our guest speaker for the afternoon we were happy to have with us the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif. Mr. Rauser was conducting evangelistic meetings in Alberta at this time, thus making it possible to have him in our midst.

Herbert Link, Reporter.

## :: 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 a line. Editor.)

### MRS. EMMA SIEMUND of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Emma Siemund, nee Wegner, of Chicago, Ill., was born in Koenigsberg, East Prussia, on May 8, 1859. She was led to the Savior in her youth, was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Berneke, and became a member of the Baptist Church in Koenigsberg. On Dec. 31, 1877 she was united in marriage to Fred Siemund, with whom she shared life's joy and sorrows for almost 68 years.

Early in 1892, Mr. Siemund emigrated to America, making his home in Chicago. Mrs. Siemund following with the children a few months later. In the following year, Mrs. Siemund united with the Second German, now Grace Baptist Church and was a faithful member there for more than 52 years. Eleven children were born to this union.

There remain to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother, her husband, 3 sons: Herman, William, and Harry, their wives, 11 grandchildren, and 7 great-grandchildren. Mrs. Siemund slept away peacefully on the morning of Dec. 16, at the age of 86 years, 7 months, and eight days. Dr. John E. Knechtel,

### Lincoln's Heritage

(Continued from Page 7)

came to Massachusetts in 1637, helped to build the house of worship at Hingham, Mass. Old Ship Church is the oldest American church in continual usage still standing.

Lincolns who settled in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia felt the evangelical appeal of the Baptists, so they assisted in building the Linville Creek Baptist Church, adjacent to, if not actually on, their own land. The grandfather of President Lincoln united with the church.

Lincoln's own father and mother, both devout people, built their first cabin home at Elizabethtown, Ky., near the Severn's Valley Baptist Church, now the oldest Baptist organization west of the Alleghenies.

Probably the first sermons little Abraham Lincoln heard were from the pulpit of an anti-slavery church, the Little Mount Separate Baptist Church, about five miles north of the Lincoln cabin. Long before the slavery question became a political issue with him, he heard it debated in the church as a moral issue.

Both of Lincoln's parents and his stepmother were united with religious movements that attempted to interpret the will of God for the pioneers who were settling a vast American wilderness.

### YOUNG WOMEN

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

with the undersigned, officiated at the funeral service.

Grace Baptist Church,  
Chicago, Illinois

Wm. H. Jeschke, Pastor.

### SHIRLEY ANN and RONNY RICHARD KLEIN

of New Leipzig, North Dakota

A tragedy that affected not only the Baptist Church of New Leipzig, North Dakota, but the whole community took place in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Klein. While the parents were busy with the morning chores in the barn, the stove exploded, burning everything in the house and causing the instant death of their two small children, Shirley Ann, aged one and one-half years, and Ronny Richard, aged seven months. It was one of the saddest funerals we have ever witnessed. Words of comfort and deeds of mercy fail us at such times. May the God of all comfort heal the broken hearts. Since the tragedy occurred on the 21st of December, just before Christmas, it was all the more difficult. We can only say with Whittier in "The Eternal Goodness"—

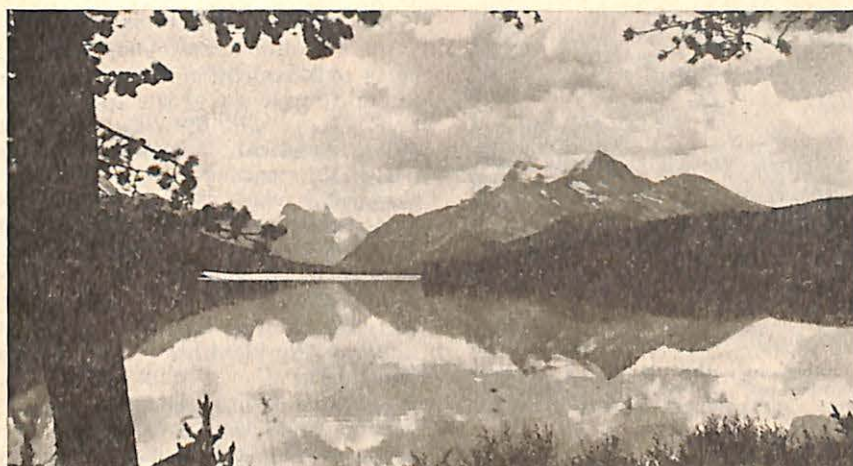
"I long for household voices gone,  
For vanished smiles I long,  
But God hath led my dear ones on,  
And He can do no wrong."

The parents wish to take this opportunity to express their thanks for the many manifestations of sympathy, and for the many contributions which were so liberally given in order to help them establish a new home.

New Leipzig, No. Dak.

B. C. SCHREIBER, Pastor.





### THE SECRET

I met God in the morning  
When my day was at its best,  
And his Presence came like sunrise,  
Like a glory in my breast.

All day long the Presence lingered,  
All day long he stayed with me,  
And we sailed in perfect calmness  
O'er a very troubled sea.

Other ships were blown and battered,  
Other ships were sore distressed,  
But the winds that seemed to drive  
them  
Brought to us a peace and rest.

Then I thought of other mornings,  
With a keen remorse of mind,  
When I too had loosed the moorings,  
With the Presence left behind.

So I think I know the secret,  
Learned from many a troubled way:  
You must seek him in the morning  
If you want him through the day!

(This poem by Bishop Cushman was submitted by Mrs. Sam Kirschman of McClusky, No. Dak., in loving memory of her sister, the late Emma E. Heitzmann.)

### Homegoing of Prof. Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y., on Jan. 14

Word has been received that Professor Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y., was called home on Jan. 14th. The news will bring profound sadness to the hearts of all our people. Professor Kaiser was widely known and beloved as pastor of several of our churches, professor at our North American Baptist Seminary from 1890 to 1932, moderator of our General Conference from 1898 to 1922, and speaker at many of our conferences and young people's assemblies. On June 1, 1945 he and Mrs. Kaiser, who survives him, observed their 60th wedding anniversary, and a picture of the occasion appears on page 20 of the 1946 ANNUAL. Professor Kaiser took part in the festive exercises of the Andrews Street Church of Rochester on Oct. 31st when the church's mortgage papers were burned. A full report of his homegoing and the story of his influential and saintly life will appear in a forthcoming issue of "The Herald."

### DECEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	December 1945	December 1944
Atlantic . . . . .	\$ 4,729.41	\$ 2,395.78
Eastern . . . . .	1,600.27	943.77
Central . . . . .	13,922.13	5,456.21
Northwestern . . . . .	8,030.95	6,680.26
Southwestern . . . . .	6,459.65	9,478.61
Southern . . . . .	9,286.97	8,652.97
Pacific . . . . .	12,177.23	13,684.41
Northern . . . . .	7,400.07	2,927.20
Dakota . . . . .	11,193.30	7,938.95
<b>Totals . . . . .</b>	<b>\$74,799.98</b>	<b>\$58,158.16</b>

#### Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies

December 1945 . . . . .	\$ 40,772.58
December 1944 . . . . .	19,970.78
<b>Total to Dec. 31, 1945 . . . . .</b>	<b>\$217,077.85</b>

#### Seminary Endowment Fund

December 1945 . . . . .	\$ 3,609.62
December 1944 . . . . .	11,947.87
<b>Total to December 31, 1945 . . . . .</b>	<b>\$99,275.07</b>

#### Christian Training Institute Building Fund

December 1945 . . . . .	\$ 1,290.00
<b>Total to December 31, 1945 . . . . .</b>	<b>\$19,260.38</b>

## Do You Know That...?

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

❖

These men were Baptists: John Milton, author of "Paradise Lost;" John Bunyan, author of "Pilgrim's Progress;" Charles Haddon Spurgeon, known by many as the greatest preacher since Paul; Henry Dunstler, first president of Harvard University.

Indians on a western reservation have been reported as being very uneasy lately. Maybe they have heard that the whites want to give back the country to them.

One out of every three names in China's "Who's Who" is a Christian. Sixteen of the 24 highest government offices are held by Christians.

Liberalism may have entered some Churches according to rumors, but one wouldn't say it has reached the contribution boxes as yet.

Three of eight representatives to the San Francisco Conference were Baptists: Commander Harold Stassen, Senator Tom Conally, and Representative Charles Eaton.

Someone has said that among all the nations we play the loan hand. If you can't make light of your troubles, why not try keeping them in the dark.

75 per cent of the criminals sent to prison for life are discharged in less than 10 years.

You can not fool all the people all the time, but somebody is trying it all the time.

Profanity is to good speech what counterfeit is to real money.

The Law does give the pedestrian the right of way, but it makes no provision for flowers.

The University of Alabama refused to enroll a soldier in the Pacific in a correspondence course because he was a Negro.

Human diseases are the same as they were a thousand years ago; the only change is that doctors have selected more expensive names for them.

One trouble with the world is that there are always more victors than there are spoils.

A car salesman said his product was so speedy it registered 60 miles an hour while standing in a parking lot.

Everything in the modern house is controlled by switches except the children.

Worry is the interest you pay on trouble before it comes.

The meanest man in the world is the fellow who was deaf and never told his barber.

Only Americans have mastered the art of being prosperous though broke.

Be satisfied with a little—the atom has taken its split without beefing!