

New Friends!

BAPTIST HERALD

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June 1, 1946

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● Word has been received of the death on April 18th of little Carl John Tobert, son of the Rev. and Mrs. Asaph Tobert, missionaries stationed at Patigi, Nigeria, West Africa. Mrs. Tobert is the former Carrie Swyter, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Carl Swyter. Little Carl John, the Tobert's only child, was stricken with malaria just a week before his death. May God's comfort bring peace to the hearts of the bereaved parents!

● The Easter offering of the Baptist Church of Herreid, South Dakota with its mission stations at Artas, Spring Creek and Gnadenfeld amounted to \$500.97. Three new members were also received into the fellowship of the church at the communion service on Easter Sunday by the pastor, the Rev. E. S. Fenske.

● On Easter Sunday, April 21, the Rev. Fred W. Mueller, pastor of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, baptized 7 girls from the Sunday School and 2 adults upon their confession of faith. The meeting was very well attended and it was a day of great spiritual rejoicing for all. The Easter missionary offering amounted to \$802.43, according to Mrs. Anna Warden, reporter.

● On Sunday, May 26, the 40th anniversary of the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Sask., Canada was observed with the Rev. John Schmidt of Chicago, Ill., as the guest speaker. Mr. Schmidt had been pastor of the church from 1922 to 1926. The anniversary program which featured inspirational addresses, musical numbers and hearty greetings was in charge of the Rev. Erwin J. Faul, pastor.

● On Easter Sunday, the young people of the Baptist Church of Paul, Idaho presented a program in the First Baptist Church of Rupert, Idaho which featured the play, "The Bethany Home" and several choir selections. The choir is directed by the pastor, Rev. Emil Riemer. The young people's society now numbers 26 persons. Miss Hulda Renz, secretary, reported that "the Rev. and Mrs. E. Riemer have been a great blessing to us in Paul and our prayer is that we may work hand in hand for the Lord."

● The Rev. William Trow of Jeffers, Minn., baptized 5 persons on confession of their faith in Christ on Easter Sun-

day evening, April 21, at a service held in Windom, Minn. Evangelistic meetings were conducted in Jeffers from March 17 to 31 with the Rev. John Walkup of St. Paul, Minn., as the evangelist. A "Youth Song Fest" was held on Sunday afternoon, March 31. The Rev. Wm. Trow is bringing a series of messages for several months on the subject "The Deeper Christian Life."

● At a baptismal service held in Carrington, No. Dak., early in April the Rev. Alfred Weisser of the Carrington Baptist Church baptized 4 persons and the Rev. Richard Grenz of Cathay, No. Dak., baptized one convert. The fine choir of 40 voices of the Carrington church, directed by Mr. August Felchle, with Mrs. Felchle at the piano, presented the Easter cantata, "Life Eternal," at a Good Friday service in Cathay, No. Dak., and on Easter Sunday evening, April 21, at Carrington, No. Dak.

FRONT COVER PICTURE
Children's Day will be observed by our Sunday Schools and churches on Sunday, June 9. Appropriate program and recitation material, edited and prepared by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, has been sent to the churches. The Offerings of Children's Day are to be designated for the Chapel Building Fund.
The front cover picture calls attention to the fact that children are universally the best friends of all, whose capacity for friendships is extolled on this important day, Children's Sunday.

● On Easter Sunday, April 21, the Rev. Edward Kary, pastor of the Baptist Church in Bismarck, No. Dak., had the joy of baptizing two young people and of receiving these and three others into the fellowship of the church. On Sunday evening, April 23, the Rev. Gordon Smith of Fargo, No. Dak., presented pictures of the work of the United Temperance Movement of North Dakota. Funds are being raised for a new church building and the pastor wrote that "we hope it will not be long before we shall see our plans accomplished."

● Two Baptist ministers were the speakers for the two city-wide Sunrise Services that were held in Detroit, Michigan at the two Drive-in Theaters on Easter Sunday morning. Dr. H. H. Savage of Pontiac spoke at the East Side Drive-in Theater. This service was promoted by the National Evangelical Association. Dr. A. J. Harms, pastor of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church, spoke at the West Side Drive-

in Theater which was promoted by the radio station WEXL and "the Voice of Christian Youth." The services were well attended. Many thousands of cars lined the streets for miles.

● The 37th anniversary of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Calvary Church of Tacoma, Wash., was celebrated on Sunday evening, April 28, with a special program at which Chaplain Paul Gebauer, one of our Cameroon's missionaries, was the guest speaker. On Saturday, May 4, the Tacoma "Youth for Christ" rally was held in the Calvary Church. The Rev. Virgil R. Savage of the Portland Ave. Baptist Chapel, a mission of the Calvary Church, is the director of Tacoma's "Youth for Christ." Dr. P. W. Philpott, world-renowned evangelist, was the guest preacher at both services of the Calvary Church on Sunday, May 12.

● The new parsonage of the Baptist Church at Neustadt, Ontario, Canada was dedicated on Sunday, April 28, with Dr. J. E. Knechtel of Chicago, Ill., a son of the church, in attendance and bringing greetings. The parsonage was built on a new location at a cost of \$7000 with considerable volunteer labor. The Rev. Wm. Ross, pastor, was in charge of the festive service, and the address of dedication was brought by Dr. B. Schutt, home mission secretary of the Canadian Baptist Convention of Ontario. On Easter Sunday evening, Dr. Knechtel preached in the Baptist Church of Hanover, Ontario. Mrs. Knechtel accompanied him on this trip.

● Evangelistic meetings were held from March 31 to April 12 in the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta with the Rev. J. P. Schultz of Olds, Alta., as evangelist during the first week. The Reverends R. Schilke, A. Huber, K. Korella and E. P. Wahl served during the second week. On Sunday evening, April 14, the Rev. Zacarias P. Carles, director of the Spanish Mission Society, was the guest speaker. The Junior Choir with Miss Agnes Buckles, leader, brought the story-cantata, "Be Not Afraid," on Easter Sunday evening in Edmonton and repeated the program on Sunday, April 28, at the First Church of Leduc and the Wiesenthal Church of Alberta.

● On Palm Sunday, April 14, the Rev. John Wobig, pastor of the Riverview Church of St. Paul, Minn., baptized 11 persons on confession of their faith in Christ. On Sunday, April 28, the Rev.

(Continued on Page 18)

The Baptist Herald

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Coming

THE CONQUEST OF THE CAMEROONS
With the arrival of more missionaries in the Cameroons in Africa, the spiritual conquest of that land with the gospel of Jesus Christ is actually taking place. Several articles by our Cameroons missionaries will tell that captivating story in the next issue.

ON THE JERICHO ROAD

The complete story of what has already been accomplished and of what is being planned for our relief program for Europe's destitute people through the Fellowship Fund will be related in the next issue. A number of pictures will accompany the article.

LAST CHAPTER OF THE SERIAL STORY

The continued story, "We Spend Our Years," which has appeared in "The Baptist Herald" since January 1st, will wind up in the next issue with an exciting climax of episodes. This Christian story has won the wide acclaim of our readers. Watch for the announcement of what is to follow!

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio
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Fill In the Questionnaire!

AN IMPORTANT questionnaire accompanies this issue of "The Baptist Herald." Your answers will give us the information that we need to improve this publication in appearance and content. Every member of the family is urged to have a share in the procession of replies. This ought to be lots of fun for the readers and editor alike.

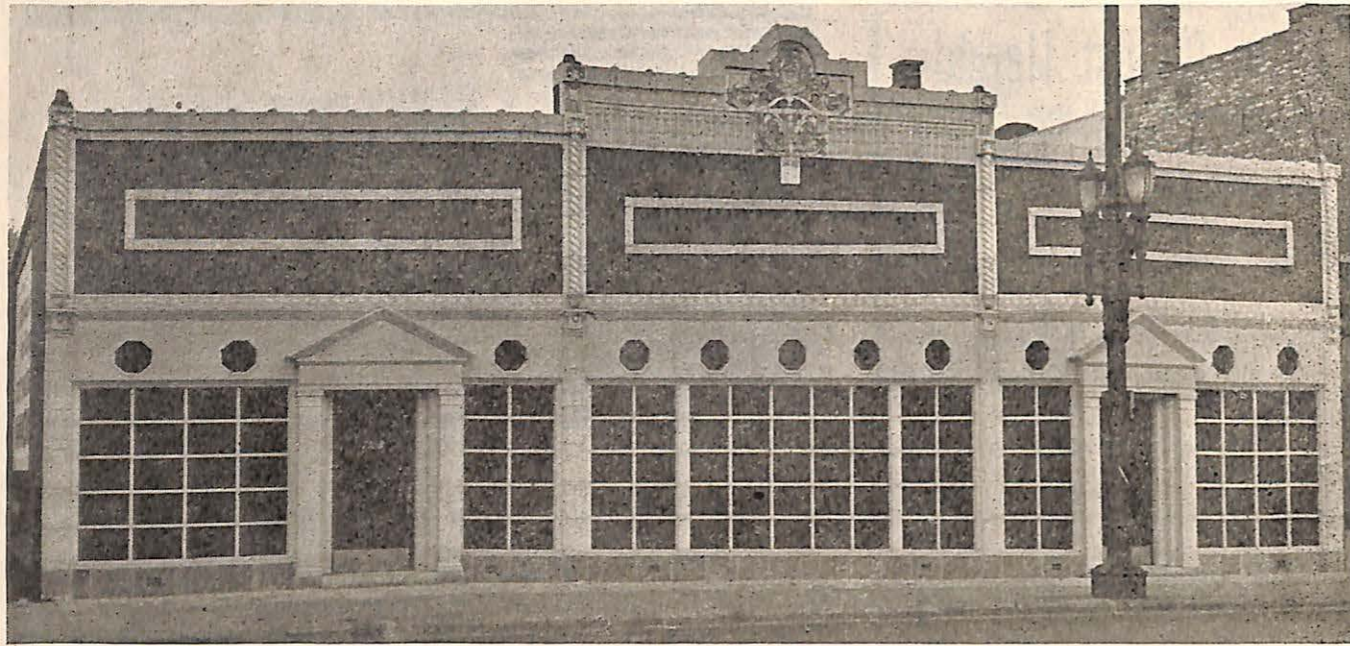
The enclosed questionnaire can be used by two persons. It appears in duplicate form on the center page. You may send each section separately, or "the double questionnaire" may be returned in its entirety. Please send all questionnaires, that have been filled in, to Rev. Thorwald W. Bender, 2474 W. Cypress St., Milwaukee 6, Wisconsin. If you should like to have more questionnaire forms, you can order them from the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

The purpose of the questionnaire is to evaluate the services of "The Baptist Herald" and the interests of its readers. How popular is the serial story which appears in its pages? Do the subscribers want more or fewer pictures? What do you read first? What can be done to make "The Herald" more interesting?

You will also have the opportunity to make suggestions as to topics for articles or for a series of articles to appear in the publication. Such practical suggestions or constructive criticisms will be greatly appreciated. They will be referred to the editor and publication board for their earnest consideration.

There is a possibility that "The Baptist Herald" may be enlarged to 32 pages in 1947. Many difficulties are still in the way which make it impossible at present to effect such an important change. But your reply to this question will guide the management in making its decision before the General Conference in August 1946. Such an enlarged "Herald" would permit the publication of more sermons and spiritual messages, the presentation of feature pages with practical workshop material on church leaders, and more pictures. The cost of the publication would be kept down to a minimum as far as possible and would be about \$2.00 a year with a considerable reduction for the Club Plan subscription price.

The twenty-fifth Jubilee volume of "The Baptist Herald" begins on January 1, 1947. Extensive improvements and many new features are already being planned for that anniversary year. The replies to the questionnaire will form the basis of planning and preparing for such important changes that ought to be made. In this way "The Baptist Herald" will be yours more than ever. Fill in the questionnaire now and send it on its way with a prayer for God's blessing upon this publication of OURS.



The Imposing and Attractive New Headquarters Building at 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois Which Was Dedicated To the Service of Christ on Wednesday, May 1, 1946

The Marching Orders Have Been Sounded

A Report to the Denomination by the Rev. MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER,
Promotional Secretary

THE commanding sound of God's marching orders has now stirred our denominational ranks. For an entire week from April 29 to May 3 as several of the denominational committees met at the new headquarters at Forest Park, Illinois, the guiding hand of God pointing onward and upward was constantly evident. The events and decisions of that memorable week ought to thrill the hearts of those of our people who want to see our missionary enterprise grow and prosper and whose eyes are fixed upon the brightness of the dawn with the promise of greater things to come.

DAY OF DEDICATION

Wednesday, May 1, was set aside for the dedication of the new headquarters building. Members of the General Council and General Missionary Committee were joined by many friends to dedicate the building to the glory of God. The evening service held in the Forest Park Baptist Church was attended by the congregations and their pastors of the Chicago area. Hundreds of people viewed the building during the hours set aside for "open house," at which the women of the Forest Park Woman's Missionary Society and Mission Guild served light refreshments to the guests.

"It was a high day," in the words of Dr. George A. Lang, who presided at the evening service. A year ago this three store building was occupied by a Chinese restaurant, a Chinese

laundry and the village recreation center. It was available at the bargain price of \$14,000. Even then some doubted that any good thing could come out of such a place.

But Mr. Roland Ross, the headquarters' comptroller, is a man of vision. God's sounding orders encouraged him to go ahead. Blue prints were prepared, contracts were let, and the dream began to assume definite form. The remodeled building has been called the most attractive edifice in the village of Forest Park. It now provides adequate facilities for the office staff, general secretaries, conference meetings and shipping work. It is a headquarters building of which our people can be justly proud and which can serve as the spiritual impetus to the denomination to move forward in an ever expanding ministry.

THE NEW HEADQUARTERS BUILDING

The entire front of the building has been remodeled in colonial style with amber cathedral glass set in squares of 16 by 21 inches. The visitor first enters the spacious reception room where he is greeted by an office secretary and where he can feel the busy tempo of our headquarters by looking at the heavily stacked files. Along a long, well lighted corridor are the rooms for the comptroller and office secretaries as well as the burglar-proof, built-in vault.

The conference room is not only at the center of the building but is also

the center of attraction. It is a large room, 20 by 35 feet, with the walls set in walnut finished panels and with light flooding in from the front translucent cathedral windows. A walnut conference table and red leather chairs furnish the room. Deep shelves behind sliding doors provide adequate space for the denominational library, missionary exhibits and historical archives.

Each of the general secretaries has his own office room with ample facilities for his needs. Shipping and mimeograph rooms are provided at the rear. A third part of the building has not been remodeled, but fortunately has been made available as a relief room for receiving, processing and re-shipping the tons of clothing which have been prepared for our European brethren.

DEDICATED TO GOD'S SERVICE

At the afternoon dedication service on May 1st, with Dr. William Kuhn presiding, the Scripture passage of Psalm 92 was read by Rev. A. E. Kannwischer of Ridgewood, N. Y., and prayer was offered by the Rev. A. S. Felberg of Lodi, Calif., Dr. Walter O. Lewis, general secretary of the Baptist World Alliance, was a guest speaker, having come to the General Council meeting from Washington, D. C. He delighted the audience by telling them how he had been called "Pontifex" (bridge builder) by the Baptists of Germany. "That is our united task," he said, "to build the bridge of the

world's fellowship once more."

Greetings were also brought by the following: Dr. George A. Lang for the General Council; Rev. Louis B. Holzer for the General Missionary Society; Mrs. H. G. Dymmel for the National Woman's Missionary Union; Mr. Raymond B. Engelbrecht for the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union; and Rev. Herbert Hiller for the pastors of the denomination. The building report of Mr. Roland E. Ross reviewed the total cost of the building, including the purchase of the property and remodeling costs, which amounted to about \$35,000. The general contractor was Mr. William Kloppelt, and Mr. Walter Mothes served as the decorating contractor, both of whom are members of the Forest Park Baptist Church. Mr. Otto Gast of the Humboldt Park Church, Chicago did the carpentry work.

In the evening service at the Forest Park Church two brief addresses were brought by Dr. William Kuhn and Mr. E. Elmer Staub of Detroit, Michigan, in which the marvelous guidance of God in our denomination and lives was recounted. The Forest Park Church choir sang "This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made," and Mrs. Carrie Gnass beautifully rendered the song, "God Bless This House." The prayer of dedication was offered by Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y. and the responsive reading was read by the Rev. Samuel Blum of Cleveland, Ohio. The Rev. Henry Hirsch of Cleveland, Ohio pronounced the benediction.

GENERAL COUNCIL SESSION

In such new, expansive surroundings, the expanding work of our denomination was considered by the General Council on April 29 and 30. A plan for the reorganization of the General Conference is being worked out by the Council and will be presented to the Conference. It will probably call for an executive secretary of the Council (who cannot be the general secretary of any affiliated society), and the enlargement of the General Council to include a layman and a minister to be elected by the nine local conferences.

A sub-committee of the Council is preparing a plan calling for larger pension payments to our pastors which will be presented to the General Conference. All of our ministers will be surprised and delighted when this new plan in its entirety is depicted by Mr. Walter Grosser, the chairman.

The Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta was authorized to proceed with the new building to be similar in size and construction to the first educational unit. Its cost is to be \$50,000 of which more than \$20,000 still have to be raised. This new building will provide adequate housing for the enlarged student body, which during the last school year numbered one hundred.

The General Council by its recom-

mendations to the General Conference is providing for an enlarged ministry and for an adequate denominational leadership in this time of great expansion. God's marching orders could certainly be heard in those deliberations. And the best of all is that they are being heeded, too!

GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE

Equally aggressive and encouraging were the decisions of the General Missionary Committee meeting on May 2 and 3. Its marching banners have been unfurled in the winds of God's promises, and great things are happening or are about to happen all along the missionary front.

has now found a response. The General Missionary Committee has appointed Miss Twila Bartz of Anamoose, North Dakota, a graduate in June 1946 of Chicago's Baptist Missionary Training School, to serve as the first missionary upon this field and also on the faculty of the Edmonton Institute during the winter months. With real winsomeness of spirit and consecration of soul she is heeding God's marching orders "to go" to the Indians with the precious tidings of the Gospel. Let's thank God for this new field and march on as He leads!

SPIRITUAL EXPANSION

The work on the Spanish-American Mission Field in Colorado is growing.



Members and Officers of the General Missionary Committee at Its Recent Session Held in the Conference Room of the Denominational Headquarters

(Left to Right in Front Row: Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Home Secretary; Rev. John Wobig, Vice-Chairman; Rev. L. B. Holzer, Chairman; Dr. Wm. Kuhn, General Secretary; Mr. Roland E. Ross, Comptroller; Rev. Paul Gebauer, Missionary; Miss Gretchen Remmler, Recording Secretary)

Prayerfully and earnestly the Missionary Committee considered the tremendous needs of the Cameroons Mission Field. Even though the requested budget of the Cameroons missionaries was slightly reduced, it was decided to adopt a budget for our African field totaling \$60,000 besides a sacrificial effort to raise the sum of \$30,000 over and above the budget for the Cameroons building needs on Sunday, August 25, at the General Conference in Tacoma, and for several weeks preceding and following the conference in our churches. That makes a total goal of \$90,000 for the Cameroons for the coming year. That's a tremendous stride forward on faith!

A new mission field was also accepted. The Macedonian call has been received from the Cree Indians of the Bob Tail Reservation in Alberta, Canada for a school teacher and missionary. This call from Chief John Bear

The needs of expansion were recognized by the committee. A station wagon will be purchased for the field, and the Rev. Jesus Hernandez, a Baptist pastor among the Mexicans for many years and a zealous missionary for his people, has been appointed. The Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Reimer have reported their first fruits on the field with a baptismal service on Easter Sunday and with great hopes for the future. These marching orders of God resound among those Colorado hills also!

This is only a part of the glorious story. A third denominational evangelist has been appointed. The name of the evangelist will be announced as soon as the appointment is accepted. Nominations were made for the new general missionary secretary to succeed Dr. Kuhn. There is no definite assurance that all of these three men, who

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Cathedral Glen at Hopevale in the Heart of a Philippine Forest Where the Twelve Baptist Missionaries, Including Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Meyer, Held Their Worship Services Before Their Martyrdom

Hopevale, a Martyrs' Shrine

The Story by MILTON MEYER of a Son's Pilgrimage to "Cathedral Glen" in the Philippine Forest Where His Parents, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Meyer, and Ten Other Baptist Missionaries Were Martyred by Japanese Troops

HOPEVALE! High in the mountains, surrounded by ridges, the boundless skies for a limitless roof, peopled by thick towering hardwood trees—that is Hopevale! Here we came on our pilgrimage. Hopevale is located about seven miles from the main island road in the foothills of Panay. The ascent was rather steep. In the early morning sunrise we started to climb up and up the bare mountain ridge consisting of three large rolling hills. I stopped frequently. The view became more gorgeous the higher we climbed, leaving the little village of Katipunan far below. The rolling plateau land lay now flat beneath us. The hills far away in the northeastern part of the island were covered by a haze, yet to their right, through a clear break in the heavens, the mountains in Negros, a neighboring island, could be seen clearly in their entirety.

CONRADO'S HUT

The path was narrow and steep. The top of the ridge was reached after about half-an-hour climb; from here on the way was comparatively level. There was no forestation up here. The land was open and fields of cogon grass with their tall sharp-edged blades covered everything. "There in the

distance on the knoll of that little hill-top was the first evacuation place of the Emmanuel Hospital," one of the party explained. "It is known as Conrado's hut." Conrado's hut, mentioned in mother's diary! Places of refuge, of solace, coming out of the black and white pages into reality. There was the first one!

We rested under a lone large tree before making the descent into Hopevale, which lay in a forested glen entirely surrounded by hills on all sides but the north, through which the tiny stream, known as Ula-ugan, mended its way down to the large Panay river, about a forty minute's walk further down. The path downward was well-covered with vegetation. One had to hang on to projecting branches and roots to descend with any safety. Almost all had a staff to help his way along. Here not even the doughty water buffalo could pass; the descent was too steep.

It took about an hour and a half from Katipunan to reach the site of the first home in Hopevale. Dad used to make it in forty-five minutes! All the homes were gone; they had either been destroyed by the enemy at the time of the capture, or had deteriorated in the course of time. The stone steps, though overgrown with weeds,

were discernible; steps which led from one home to the other. All the homes, except the Capiz Hospital Mission were together. Dad and Mother and Miss Adams lived about a mile upstream. Perhaps, the reason for this was that the loyal Filipino friends were continually coming to Dad to be treated; there were always people coming and going and to avoid too much congestion, the "Emmanuel Glen," as it was called, was located apart. Here was the site of the Roses' cottage, there the Covells, here the Rounds, over yonder Miss Dowell's and Miss Erickson's cottage. All these were on a common path, going down a gently sloping hill, at the bottom of which was a little stream, where the laundry was done.

Jumping across the stream, we took up the path again and a few minutes later Cathedral Glen was reached.

CATHEDRAL GLEN

O sacred shrine! Outdoor communion with God in his holy temple! It had been kept beautifully intact, the path came in behind the altar and led down beside the stone bench on one side. As one faced the altar, the built-up lectern was on the left, the pulpit on the right, beneath the lectern was a small space for the organ. In the middle in front of the altar was a built-up

hearth; it could become chilly and a fire was oftentimes necessitated. Behind the altar was a huge tree, hollowed out inside; saplings stood about it. Stone benches lined the two sides and rear of the small quadrangle. Stone cliffs on two sides rose up abruptly for some fifty feet high. At the rear the floor of the little glen sloped off into a gully which was soon covered up by many trees.

Dr. Fridell conducted a service in this outdoor cathedral. We had the honor of being the first Americans to visit it since the martyrdom. All around the trees rose up and up in stalwart shapes. Out of the serene quiet of the forest life came the voice, small and calm as in the days of yore: "Be still and know that I am God." I stood in the spot where my mother often sang at the Sunday services. The familiar spirituals rose inaudibly in haunting refrains and whirled away to melt in the forest air: "Were you there when they crucified my Lord?" . . . "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that publisheth salvation"

Several of the men volunteered to take me to Emmanuel Glen, where had stood my parents' home, which was about a twenty minute walk upstream the main creek. It was a rugged path, part of which consisted of jumping from stone to stone up the mountain brook. The guide turned off to the right suddenly and up the slope from the stream about fifty feet was Emmanuel Glen! Rafters and posts lay around on the ground, partly covered by the humus forest floor. The stone steps were yet preserved leading up to the two sites, one of which was Miss Adams' and the nurses' home, and the other belonging to Mother and Dad. Herbs, with their red-spotted leaves lay in profuse bunches by the steps. They had been brought up to Hopevale for medicinal purposes. The guide pointed out: "Here used to be the porch, the living room there, the windows here." I closed my eyes and imagined the forest home of Mother and Dad.

A DANGEROUS MISSION TO MANILA

As we returned downstream towards the main part of Hopevale, one of the guides told me his story of the trip up to Manila during the occupation for Dad. This elderly Filipino gentleman shortly before the outbreak of war had been badly burned in a gasoline explosion. His hands were crippled as a result. Treatments had been started on his hands, but these were interrupted shortly, although enough aid had been given to save his life. He had been so grateful towards medical missions, that not only he was baptized and received into the church, but he went up to Hopevale with the missionaries in the endeavor to be of service.

THE MEYER SONS

(Their Present Whereabouts Contributed by Milton Meyer, the Author of the Accompanying Article)

My older brother Frederick is a Lieutenant Junior Grade in the Navy doing intern work at the Great Lakes Naval Hospital. He graduated from the Rochester Medical School as an ensign last June and was transferred to his present station upon completion of his medical work. He plans to be at Great Lakes through June, after which he gets sea duty.

My younger brother Richard was in Santo Tomas Internment Camp during the war and was repatriated back here on the first boat after liberation of Manila. After recuperating, he entered Yale University at New Haven, Conn., last November and is now finishing his first year here. We room together.

I was in the Army three years during which my tour of duty included overseas time in England, India, Burma and China, being discharged last Christmas time. I have now resumed my studies at Yale as a second term Junior and plan to be around college for some time with contemplated graduate work in history.

When my father called for a volunteer to go up to Manila in August 1942 to send money to my brother Richard and find out news of him at Santo Tomas Internment Camp in Manila, he unhesitatingly chose to go. He left his family behind, and without accepting any pay, disguised himself as a beggar, affected the palsy and hiding money for Richard in the partition of a cane, he traveled through three hundred miles of enemy infested water and islands without incurring any suspicion. There were beggars in great numbers under the occupation; one more was not to be questioned. The mission was accomplished in Manila.

Meanwhile, as he was away, the guerrilla forces on Panay had gained the upper hand, and the Japanese in an effort to blockade the island forbade any native sailboat to approach. It was in such a sailboat, in company with two other boats, that he was returning unknowingly. They had all but reached the shores near Capiz town when a small Japanese man-of-war bore down. Instinctively all three fled, but the other two boats were caught up with and every single person in them was massacred. The third sailboat landed and the man returned to Emmanuel Glen with news about Richard and Donald Rounds. To such great extents would loyal Filipinos go, to help the missionaries out.

Time and again many were questioned by the enemy as to the whereabouts of the Americans in the hills; none would tell. The simple native word, "ambut," ("I don't know"), would answer all inquiries. The Japanese developed such a complex over this one word that official orders were issued banning its use. Once a group

of Japanese missionaries, representing the national Protestant unity movement in Manila, came to Capiz and asked that they be told where the missionaries were; blank stares met them. Had any of our Filipino brethren been so inclined to reveal their whereabouts, Hopevale would not have lasted with several weeks of its genesis.

MISSIONARY FREDERICK W. MEYER

"Manugbulong Dikoy"—such was Dad's appellation at Hopevale. The first word in the dialect means, "He who heals," and the latter is the nickname for the Spanish version of Frederick, or Frederico, Dad's first name. Manugbulong Dikoy! With what little he had, he treated all who needed medical care. One time he walked three-fourths of the way across Panay to head up the guerrilla hospital at Sara near the northeastern tip of the island for six weeks. New mountain cures were gathered; herbs and barks came to be utilized. Almost all of the equipment and medicines went up in flames when the evacuation hospital at Dumalog was suddenly burned on Army orders to carry out the scorched earth policy. Hence, medical supplies at Hopevale were practically nil. Yet the spirit was there, as exemplified in a paragraph from Dad's letter written in May 1943: "Emmanuel Hospital with no equipment, hardly any medicines, with its missionary residue of personnel in grass hut buildings in jungle carries on."

Some of the forest at Hopevale had been cleared by the native settlers there. Caigins had cleared some of the trees. A caigin consists of burning or cutting away the brush and foliage to clear the land for rice planting. Yet for the main part Hopevale looked very much as it had been, especially Emmanuel Glen and the Cathedral Glen. As we returned to Katipunan, Mr. Alora told me of plans for the future of Hopevale.

The Philippine Baptist Convention has in mind to turn it into a missionary retreat. New cottages are contemplated to stand on the sites of the missionaries' homes, each to be named after the respective missionaries. Hopevale has possibilities of a boy's camp. Such camps are novelties in the Philippines, yet one could be developed on the site to provide for Christian fellowship for the younger generation. With the nearby stream, a little swimming pool could be developed by diverting some of the water. Other recreational facilities could be maintained. On the open table land up on the ridges surrounding Hopevale a rural settlement project could be started. The land is fertile and productive, and another community farm of the type which I had seen so successfully in operation at Bingauan could come into being.

The Philippine government has

(Continued on Page 19)

This Hymn Will Never Die!

The Story of the Hymn, "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me," on the Occasion of Its 75th Anniversary by Miss RUBY THOMPSON of Chicago, Ill.

HYMNS like individuals have birthdays, and this year marks the 75th anniversary of that much loved hymn,

"Jesu, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea."

When we read such picturesque phrases as "tempestuous sea," "ocean wild," and "fearful breakers," it is plain to see that this famous lyric was written for men of the sea. The author felt this hymn would be a great source of spiritual comfort and encouragement to sailors because its theme was that of a stormy sea with Jesus as the divine pilot.

We are reminded of the Bible story found in Mark 6:48-51.

"And seeing them distressed in rowing, for the wind was contrary unto them, about the fourth watch of the night he cometh unto them, walking on the sea; and . . . they were troubled. But he straightway spake with them, and saith unto them, Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid. And he went up unto them into the boat; and the wind ceased."

We are told that Edward Hopper, the author, might have caught his style of writing from John Wesley, who always wrote for the particular type of audience he addressed. At the time Hopper wrote the hymn, he was pastor of the Mariner's Church in New York, N. Y., "The Church of Sea and Land," which he served until his death in 1888. Edward Hopper was always interested in the work of seamen, and proved this by the noble service he rendered.

The hymn was first published in the April, 1871, issue of "Sailor's Magazine and Seaman's Friend." It immediately sprang into popular use not only with sailors, but with Christians everywhere. It is often used as a funeral hymn because of its comforting message.

When this hymn was first written, it had six stanzas, but when it came into congregational use, the author himself selected the first and last two stanzas as sufficient. Not so familiar today are the omitted stanzas:

"When the Apostles' fragile bark
Struggled with the billows dark,
On the stormy Galilee,
Thou didst walk upon the sea;
And when they beheld thy form,
Safe they glided through the storm.

"Though the sea be smooth and bright,
Sparkling with the stars of night,
And my ship's path be ablaze
With the light of halcyon days,

Still I know my need of thee;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

"When the darkling heavens frown,
And the wrathful winds come down,
And the fierce waves, tossed on high,
Lash themselves against the sky,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea."

Major D. W. Whittle once told the following incident to Ira D. Sankey, the well-known singer and hymn writer. Whittle was holding meetings in an Army camp in Tampa, Florida. One day while going through the camp, he came across a young man who lay dying of a fever.

He knelt by his side and asked him if he were a Christian. The young lad replied that, although his parents were Christians, he had never taken



Eight Children of the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., Who Were Baptized on Easter Sunday

A DAY OF REJOICING AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME

By AUGUST F. RUNTZ,
Superintendent

EASTER Sunday was an occasion of rare joy for us at the Children's Home of St. Joseph, Mich. Of course, Easter should always be a day of joy, but it was especially so for us this year, because on that day eight of our children followed their Lord in baptism. This was a rare occasion and a joy to all. We trust that these children will always be good followers of Jesus Christ. It is the concern of every staff member that they be reared in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

On March 21st we received four children from Milwaukee, Wis. So our family now numbers thirty-five children, which is quite a family, indeed! Our Home is filled almost to capacity. However, if there are needy cases in

that step. He asked Major Whittle to pray for him.

Two days later he returned. While he was praying with the young man, the Lord laid it upon his heart to sing the hymn, "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me." At once the dying soldier recognized it as being the hymn which his beloved sister had sung so often back home in Michigan, and he asked the Major to sing it again and again.

Then the question came, "Will Jesus be my Pilot into that haven of rest?" Major Whittle assured him that Jesus was waiting to receive him. Then the lad replied, "I will trust him with all my heart."

The next day Whittle called to see the soldier again, but was informed that he had passed away during the night. He had at last gone to be with his Pilot whom he had so recently come to trust.

As we observe the birthday of this great hymn with its years of service, we too may rejoice in an anniversary—our spiritual birthday, when we took Jesus as the Pilot of our lives.

Tacoma's Welcome to Youth

By Miss ESTHER BLANDAU of Tacoma, Wash., President of the Pacific Northwest Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union

WE, as young people of the Pacific Northwest and of Tacoma, extend to all the young people of North America a hearty welcome to attend the General Conference to be held from August 19 to 25 here in Tacoma.

We, as Baptist young people of Washington, feel honored that God has privileged us to be the hosts for this memorable occasion. We only pray that we may be worthy to welcome you, his children, royally, warmly, and graciously into our church, homes and hearts.

It is for you, Young People, particularly, that this clarion call from Tacoma goes out. Come and see what God has done in the past, is doing in the present, and will do in the future for this our mighty work of North American Baptists of which you, every single one, are a definite part and link.

May we give you six excellent reasons, in the letters of our fair city, TACOMA, why you as a young person should attend the General Conference this August?

First reason is because our gathering place is to be TACOMA and vicinity which have been aptly described as "The Last Frontier" and "The Evergreen Playground." This should be a vibrant challenge to all red-blooded youth to come, to see, and to experience the grip of God's spirit in this outpost of America. This far western city of ours on the Pacific Coast was not built by weaklings. It took men of determination, strength and indomitable will, men of vision and faith. Just so, does our General Conference need youth on fire for God with staunchness, integrity, and a divine purpose at heart to venture forth, as the pioneer, on faith for greater things in his Kingdom work. Here is our opportunity, TODAY, NOW, to "redeem the time" for who knows, this may be "our last frontier" before Christ returns.

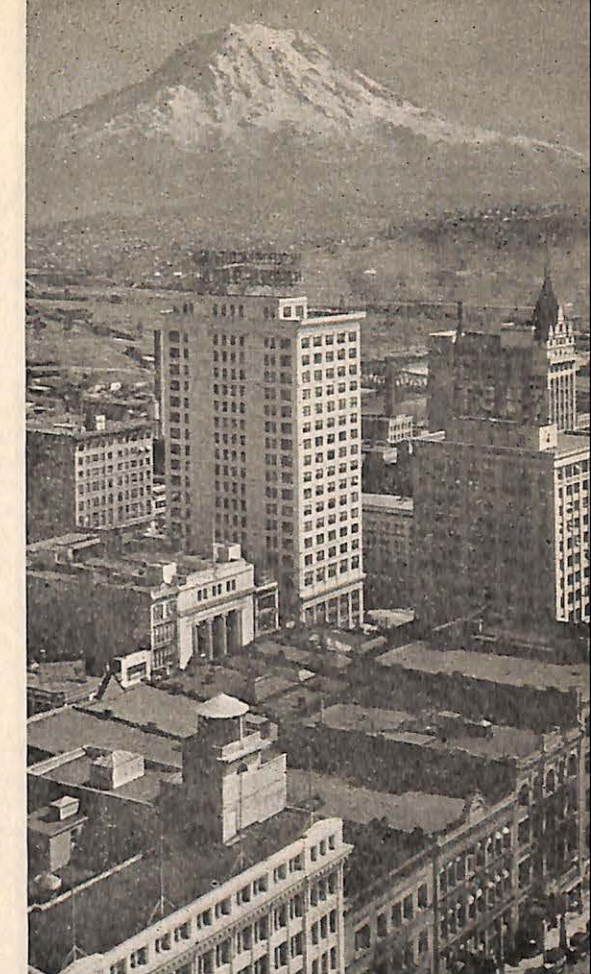
Tacoma, in the heart of the "Evergreen Playground," is our home. We love it dearly, and we know you, too, will be moved with the breathtaking, stirring beauties of nature with which God has so lavishly encompassed us. There is an indescribable wealth of variety and change to satisfy even the most discriminating veteran of travel, and to tease almost to distraction a lover of nature in deciding among snow-capped mountains, gentle, rich valleys, magnificent virgin forests,

deep canyons, surf pounded beaches, or sailing among hundreds of enchanting islands in the sound. There is a freshness and promise here in the Northwest that, once you capture its spirit, your entire life will be influenced by its poignant power.

AYour second reason for coming to Tacoma in August is to erect with all your fellow Christians an ALTAR to God of thanksgiving for all he has done in the past for us, his children. The horrors of World War No. 2 have come to an end. God has given us the victory, undeserving though we may be, for which we as a group of young people wish to give a special memorial of thanksgiving. Then, too, he has given us the foresight and vision as a denomination to undertake large denominational projects which are nearing completion, and he has led miraculously in these past years in the many changes and adjustments that had to be made. Would you not as a young person, wish by your presence at the conference to acknowledge your gratitude to God for all he has done for you? Then come, and let us band together as young people and erect an altar of true thanksgiving to him!

CYour third reason for coming to Tacoma in August to attend the General Conference is for the COMMUNION and fellowship that will be yours in meeting with hundreds, yes, perhaps thousands, of other fellow-Christians who, too, love and worship the same risen Savior. What a privilege to converse with these tried saints, scholars and leaders! This is a rare privilege which no young person, who loves the assembling of God's children, can possibly afford to miss. You will find that the experiences met with in Tacoma will be among the most pleasant, most tender of all cherished memories when in years to come you recall the divine communion and fellowship you enjoyed while on business in Tacoma in the Kingdom's work.

OYour fourth reason for coming to the General Conference in Tacoma is for the OPPORTUNITY it will give you to envision in its complexity and entirety the workings of our General Conference. It will give the opportunity to see the picture as a whole, not fragmentary, but as one large unit. You will see how each separate church,



Mt. Rainier Looks Down Upon the City of Tacoma in the Picturesque "Evergreen State" of Washington

each branch of our work, interlocks with others to combine and form a well balanced operating organization. There is the opportunity, too, of seeing face to face, and making personal contact with the talented leaders of our denomination, the opportunity to catch a glow of their zeal, ardor and joy for the Master's work.

MYour fifth reason for coming to the General Conference in Tacoma is to MEDITATE on the great spiritual truths that the Lord is preparing for those who make the effort to attend. We as the youth in our churches will be privileged to feast richly on divine blessings. The general theme of the conference has been carefully chosen, the program laboriously assembled and selected, and the addresses to be given by the leading men of our denomination are being prayerfully prepared. At the conference rich, virile seed will be cast with the prayer that if it falls on fresh, young, eager hearts, it may sink deep and grow to bring forth fruit for an entire blessed life.

AThe sixth and last reason, but not least by far, is that all that is done may bring honor to ALMIGHTY GOD. It is our King's business that we are assembling to transact. The most vital, urgent, necessary business of the hour! Will you honor your Creator, Almighty God and Savior by making

(Continued on Page 19)

We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel

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Daddy. Flowers had arrived . . . all smelled like the big glass house in town where Daddy went to get his seeds in the springtime. When she had asked Daddy why Billy didn't move and why he was in that fancy bed instead of his crib upstairs, Daddy had said, "Billy has gone to be with Jesus, Ruthie dear . . . and . . . with . . . Mother."

Then why did everyone seem so sad? It must be nice to be where Jesus was. In Sunday school she had learned that He was good and kind, and He loved little children very much. Yes, right over her teacher's head there was the nicest picture of Jesus . . . and He was holding a little boy on His lap . . . a boy with golden curls like Billy's, and all sorts of children were crowding up close to Him . . . as if they enjoyed being near Him. And now, this morning, they had put Billy in the snowy ground, under the big tree where, in the spring and summertime, she and Billy had often gone with Daddy after Sunday school to put pretty flowers beside the square grey stone that had her own name on it, Ruth Fletcher, and then some numbers . . . the kind they were teaching her to write in school.

The Forreston roads were very slippery today, so Anthony Morrison had to give all his attention to driving. No one spoke . . . everyone's heart was too full. Heather, in the front seat between her uncle and Fritz Strauss, listened to the rhythmic clanking of the car chains. To her heart they seemed to be saying . . . "Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!" Yes, little Billy's brief life on earth was all over. He had spent his years . . . three years and a half. That was all.

In the car mirror she caught a glimpse of Jim's care-worn face. Sleepless nights had left him with a haggard, hollow look. He had grown thinner too. Somehow it pricked Heather's heart to see him so sad and worn. For an instant his eyes met hers in the reflection. She hastily looked away, while a queer sensation swept through her heart. Could it be that she was learning to care for him? She now belonged to his Lord . . . that greatest of barriers had been swept away. Now, if ever, he would need the sympathy and tenderness of one who understood and loved. Of course, there was the Lord, and He could do

more for Jim than any human being . . . but there was a niche in a man's life, or a woman's that could be filled best by a companion. God had ordained it so in the beginning when He had said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him. Alone? She who had so recently experienced the presence and reality of Christ in her life, had known only too well the meaning of that word . . . alone. Help? Could she be of help to Jim? Could she fill the gap in his life and help him through this time of emptiness and loss? A half year ago she had asked herself that same question. Here she was . . . asking it again, only this time she was another girl . . . another woman . . . a new creature in Christ. But . . . would Jim still want her to help? That was another question. Since the day last summer when she had fled to her room, confused and bewildered, Jim had never again opened the subject. When she had come to Vermont for Christmas, there had been a new relationship between them. Jim had been like a big brother to her . . . kind and friendly, always courteous and thoughtful . . . a true New England gentleman. This past week it had been the same. Her heart was filled with admiration for him as she recalled his conduct in the face of crisis . . . his deep love for his children, his gentleness, his fervent faith in the midst of troublous times.

Any woman who had known Jim Fletcher and watched his life during the trying circumstances through which he had so recently passed would have to admit that he was a prince among men. But admiration and love are not the same, reasoned Heather, and at the same moment there came before her mind the face of another . . . Jonathan Kent . . . Jonathan with his burning passion for the souls of lost men . . . Jonathan with his gentle hands that had brought blessed relief to suffering ones in dark Africa . . . Jonathan through whom the Lord had spoken to bring her to Himself. But . . . he didn't know. Perhaps he never would. He would return to Africa soon. She, Heather Allison, would return to New York . . . dirty, grimy New York with its fearful, war-worried population. She would go back to her oak desk piled high with correspondence . . . to her faithful typewriter . . .

to her noisy telephone. She would have to listen to the men in the office as they talked excitedly about the glaring headlines of the day . . . news from the battlefronts of the world . . . news from Australia . . . the Aleutians . . . Russia . . . Germany . . . England . . . Africa. Yes, Africa . . . where Jonathan would soon return.

Uncle Anthony's voice was the first to break the stillness. "Wonder when Jonathan will be returning to Africa?" They were just passing the Kent cottage at the foot of the hill that in the summertime was dotted with starry daisies.

It startled Heather to hear her own thoughts put into words. She heard her own voice answering, "It ought to be soon . . . I suppose." Did anyone in the car note the queer catch in her voice? She hoped not.

"Margaret mentioned just the other day," put in Jim Fletcher, "that he still had three months. I understand the mission board gives its missionaries just a year's furlough."

"When was it that Jonathan came home?"

"Last April . . . wasn't it? Just the time Heather came to Forreston." It was Jim's voice that replied.

"Oh, yes . . . I remember now." They were nearing the house on the hill now, and as the car crunched over the packed snow, the clanking of the car chains pounded out the maddening thought in Heather's heart . . . "Three months . . . three months . . . three months!"

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Heather Allison, relaxed on the wide window-seat in the rose room of Uncle Anthony's house, read this wonderful passage from God's Word. Upon entering the house after returning from the cemetery, she had hurried to her room . . . to be alone with the Lord. She felt the need of His strength to be able to face the others for the remainder of the day. Yes, God would be there from everlasting to everlasting. He always was . . . He always would be . . . but Jonathan would be gone out of her life three months from now. Three short months!

She focused her mind on the words and continued to read the Psalm. In the ninth verse she was startled to come across the words that had set her to thinking half a year ago when first she had come to the land of green mountains . . . we spend our years as a tale that is told. Yes, life was like a story . . . a brief, true story . . . a story in which there were complicated moments when everything seemed confused . . . a story in which the characters groped in the dark . . . a story in which the future was obscure and mysterious. Her own weary heart

found release in prayer. Kneeling by the white-curtained windows she poured out her heart before Him who is the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.

When she arose from her knees, Heather Allison was radiant. Was not the God who had made salvation possible the One who was mindful of the sparrows of the air? Was He not the One who had made the mountains? Then could He not remove seeming mountains in the life of one of His children? Could He not unravel the twisted, tangled skeins of her life? And would He not make all things work out for good, according to His will?

It was a spirit of complete confidence that Heather left her room and went down to join the others.

Uncle Anthony and Jim were seated before the stone fireplace when Heather entered the living room.

"I don't know what I would have done without her," Jim was saying.

"She is a wonderful girl," agreed the older man, "and I could think of nothing better. It will be ideal for you both."

Then they saw Heather and both men arose simultaneously.

"We wondered where you had gone," said her uncle, "but we didn't dare disturb you, Heather girl." He could tell from the girl's face where she had been, and he was glad.

Heather could not help wondering about the conversation she had overheard as she entered the room. Could they mean Margaret? They had said something was "ideal" and that someone was "wonderful." Heather had not long to wait before her curiosity was satisfied. As soon as the three were comfortably seated before the fire, Uncle Anthony made a surprising announcement.

"Heather," he said, and his kind grey eyes smiled into those of his niece. How much like Myra, his sister, the How much like Myra! He cleared his throat child looked! He cleared his throat before he continued. Would the news be a shock? "You know how Jim here has just lost one member of his family . . ." Heather nodded. There were tears in her uncle's eyes. How he had come to love little Billy during his stay last summer!

"Well," he continued, "Jim now tells me that soon he expects to add a new member to his household . . . a new Mrs. Fletcher."

"Oh, Jim . . . I'm glad!" Heather looked frankly into the New Englander's kind face. "Is it . . . is it . . . Margaret?"

He nodded affirmatively while he said, "She'll make a wonderful mother for little Ruthie." And all the while Heather was thinking, "Yes, and she would have for Billy too . . . but God ordained it otherwise. You had to lose him to find her." How often it was that way in life! Yes, God worked

in a mysterious way. Sometimes there were things in life that were hard to understand . . . that is, when they first occurred . . . but later the reason for them became apparent. Heather was glad now that she had never told anyone of Jim's proposal last summer . . . glad that even Maria Strauss had not been told. No one need ever know. The Lord must have known then that there would be one better qualified than she to fill the need in Jim's life. As she studied his serious face now she realized that the woman who would share his life would be very happy. She could not help but be, for she would be enthroned in his unselfish, understanding heart . . . a heart as steadfast as his beloved hills.

Upon Heather's return to the city after Billy's death, life had begun to follow a more regular pattern . . . busy days at the office . . . pleasant evenings alone or with Virginia . . . Sundays in which the two girls attended church services together.

One evening they returned from a lecture at Madison Square Garden, and as they ascended the steep stairs to their apartment, Virginia spied an envelope in the letter box. "Look . . . a letter. Maybe it's from Arnold!" she exclaimed.

In the dim hallway, Heather could see her own name on the envelope. Virginia saw it, too, and turned it over to her friend. "Sorry . . . I thought it was for me!"

"And you had one only yesterday, young lady," reproved Heather with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"Oh, but I'd like one every day," admitted her chum.

They were in the living room by this time and Virginia had snapped on the lights. Heather saw the name "Kent" on the envelope and the postmark, "Forreston." Her heart leaped for joy. Could it be from Jonathan? No, it was not his writing. Then she saw a small "M" before the family name. It was from Margaret. Why would she be writing? She tore open the envelope and read the letter eagerly . . .

Dear Heather,
I'm sorry I didn't have an opportunity to ask you personally while you were in Forreston last month, but could you come here to sing for Jim's and my wedding on March twentieth? . . .

"Virginia . . . listen to this!" and Heather read the paragraph aloud. "How did she know that I sing, I wonder?" She regarded her roommate questioningly.

"Did you ever go to church with her while you were in Vermont?"

"Yes."
"Well, that's the answer, honey chile . . . she heard your voice in the congregational singing. Who could miss it? What else does she write?"



SYNOPSIS

Heather Allison found friendly people in the little Vermont village of Forreston and discovered a new joy in helping the Fletchers whose house had burned to the ground. The widower, Jim Fletcher, even proposed to her. She also met Jonathan Kent, a young missionary to Africa, whose evangelistic preaching later influenced her to accept Christ as Savior. It was a sad day for Heather when she was called back to Forreston for little Billy Fletcher's illness and funeral. Everyone felt so sorry for Jim Fletcher, the father.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

The simple service concluded, Uncle Anthony laid a sympathetic hand on Jim's shoulder. "You and Ruthie are coming home with us for the day," he said. There was a look of gratitude in Jim's sad grey eyes as he accepted the invitation. It would be so much easier to stay with friends for a while than to face the stillness and emptiness of the farmhouse.

Seated beside her father in the Morrison car, Ruthie Fletcher looked up at him with her wide blue eyes, and wondered. What was wrong, anyway? The past few days had been such unusual ones . . . such strange, sad ones. The door to Billy's room had been kept closed. A long black car had come and gone, and after it returned again, little Billy, looking much like a beautiful golden-haired doll in a white satin box, had been placed in the living room. People had come and gone, people with tears in their eyes, who blew their noses and shook hands with

It's to be a very simple ceremony in the village church. Jonathan will be the best man; a dear friend from nurses's training school will be my maid-of-honor. If you can come I shall arrange to have your dress awaiting you. (We're about the same size . . . I think.)

I hope I am not asking too great a favor. I'll be most happy if you grant it. Please let me hear from you.

Sincerely,
Margaret Kent.

"Jonathan will be the best man." Those words stood out vividly in Heather's mind! If she went, she would see Jonathan. She would see him again before he went back to Africa with its filth and grime . . . its suffering black people . . . its superstition and ignorance.

"Are you going?" Virginia asked.

Heather looked up from the letter. . . . "Don't you think I should?"

"Absolutely, honey . . . and that reminds me . . . Arnold and I are depending on you to sing at our wedding too."

"Oh . . . but I've never sung at a wedding in my life, Virginia!" And Heather's voice registered her dismay.

"Well, there has to be a first time, doesn't there? I think you ought to go, Heather."

Heather knew in her heart that she would go. So she replied affirmatively that very evening and the letter to Margaret Kent was on its way within a few hours.

On Thursday night, Heather found herself again on board a train headed for the green mountains. By arriving in Forreton Friday forenoon, she would have time to talk with Margaret about the wedding plans, and try on the dress Margaret had said she would furnish. Margaret and Jim were to be married on Saturday. Then on Wednesday of the next week, Virginia and Arnold would become man and wife. And Heather was to be the soloist at both weddings. Her emotions were mingled as she sat back in the green mohair chair and speeded toward the land she had come to love. It was strange to be going to sing at the wedding of a man who had once wanted her to marry him! But her heart was happy. She was going to see Jonathan! He was to be the best man. She would be sure to see him this time!

Dear faithful Uncle Anthony would be at the Forreton station to meet her. And to think that a year ago she hadn't known this wonderful uncle. Strange that Mother had not kept in touch with this youngest brother of hers. If only Judy could know him too! With a start Heather realized that she hadn't heard from her sister for several weeks. Letters had come fortnightly as a general rule . . . always enthusiastic about her work and always mentioning Gary's

intolerance. It made Heather's heart heavy to think of poor Gary out there in Hollywood. Knowing her little sister as well as she did, Heather realized Judy would consider it amusing that Gary was jealous. In fact, she actually enjoyed taunting him.

When the girls were still together in their New York apartment, Heather had often reproved the younger girl for the arbitrary way she treated the adoring and persistent young radio announcer. Judy had always tossed her pretty dark head and replied with defiance, "Just mind your own business, Heather. This is my affair . . . and no one else's." How often her sister's sharp words had pricked Heather's heart! But invariably Judy had come to her later in tears and had begged forgiveness, and the sisters had laughed and cried together. If only Judy knew the Lord Jesus Christ as her Savior! If she did she would no longer have any desire to scoff at the serious attitude of the man who loved her. For many weeks now Heather had been praying to that end and also writing about the joy that was hers in her new-found faith. Could it be that her mention of spiritual things had annoyed Judy? Was that why she was not writing?

Uncle Anthony did meet her, just as she expected, and in a short time she was being warmly welcomed by plump Maria Strauss in her blue percale. Heather felt rather travel-worn . . . there was no sleeper on the midnight train . . . but a bath and change of clothing refreshed her. After an early lunch she was whisked away to the Kent cottage to try on her dress and discuss the next day's activities.

Anthony Morrison had some business to transact in town so he left his niece at the door of the little white house, with the promise to return later in the afternoon.

Heather's heart began to beat violently as she placed one tan-gloved finger on the doorbell. Who would come to the door? Would it be Jonathan? Outwardly she was very poised and calm. Would Jonathan's mother come to the door? No . . . Jonathan himself had told her that his mother was an invalid. She held her breath as she heard footsteps. Then the door was opened.

"Hello! You're Heather, aren't you? Come right in." An attractive blond girl with a friendly smile stood at the threshold. "I'm Margaret's friend, Kathleen Monroe," she explained.

As Heather acknowledged the introduction and stepped into the house, a radiant Margaret appeared from another room. "Pardon me for not coming to the door myself, honey . . . but Mother needed me. My! but I'm glad you've come, Heather!" she continued as she took her guest's wraps.

"You've met Kathy?" Margaret turned toward her chum. Heather nodded, while Margaret explained,

"Kathy's clever with a needle. She's made our dresses for us . . . insisted that they all be alike!"

"Oh . . . isn't that nice?" Heather looked with admiration at the tall blond girl. "I'm all thumbs when it comes to sewing," she admitted meekly, and the two other girls laughed heartily.

"Before you see the dresses, Heather, I'd like you to meet my mother. She's in her room now . . . resting . . . but wanted to be sure I brought you in to meet her."

"Yes, I'd love to meet her. Uncle Anthony has told me often what a wonderful woman she is."

"She surely is," agreed the daughter proudly.

As they crossed the softly-carpeted living room Heather could not help noticing with what good taste the room was furnished. It was easy to think of Jonathan living in a comfortable home like this with soft draperies and attractive wallpaper . . . walls lined with books on either side of a small brick fireplace . . . pictures on the wall . . . several low armchairs . . . a deep red lounge . . . polisher tables . . . lamps. But he would be leaving it in just another month. He would leave all this comfort for Africa . . . for a mud hut that leaked when it rained . . . for crude furnishings of native wood. She shuddered as she thought of it.

Mrs. Kent was sitting up in her maple poster bed. Around her shoulders she wore a knitted "shoulderette" of a rosy shade.

"Mother dear," said Margaret, as the trio of girls entered the room, "here is Heather Allison. You wanted to meet her as soon as she arrived." Then to Heather, "This is my darling mother."

Mrs. Kent's eyes welcomed Heather before she opened her lips. Then she leaned forward slowly, extending her thin hands toward Heather who placed her own in their warm clasp. When she spoke, Heather immediately loved her voice . . . so soft yet vibrant. "So here is our little Scotch lassie! At last I am to meet you, child!"

Looking into her eyes, also the twinkling hazel kind, Heather told Mrs. Kent what a privilege and joy it was to meet the mother of two of the finest people she had ever known. She had "previewed" this meeting in her mind many times in the past, and now it was an actual experience and such a pleasant one! Somehow she felt entirely at home in the lady's presence.

"I understand you've just recently entered the fold, my dear child." Mrs. Kent released Heather's soft hands and motioned her into the chintz-covered rocker beside her bed. "Come, tell me all about it." Turning to her daughter, she coaxed, "Margaret, would you and Kathy fix up a little snack? We'd like a wee bit of tea while we chat . . . and those cookies . . . you know."

(To Be Continued)

Covering the Country With Songs

Announcement About the Summer Trips of the Seminary Quartet and
Edmonton Institute Groups

The Tour of the Seminary Quartet

THE 1946 Seminary Quartet opened its extensive summer itinerary on Sunday, April 28, in Buffalo, New York. The young men thrilled the Bethel Church congregation at its missionary rally on that Sunday morning and inspired Mr. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," to say that it was one of the finest Seminary quartets that he has heard. In the evening they presented a program at the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo.

The quartet is composed of Messrs. Norman G. Miller, first tenor; Roger Schmidt, second tenor; Raymond Dickau, first bass; and Earl Abel, second bass. Even though they are soloists in their respective ways, their voices blend in an unmistakably fine harmony.

Following their engagements on Sunday, May 19, in the White Ave. and Erin Ave. Baptist Churches of Cleveland, Ohio, they will tour the Central, Northwestern and Southwestern Conferences for several months. On July 24 they will go to Canada to the churches in Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. They will sing in the Vancouver churches shortly before the General Conference to be held in Tacoma, Washington, from August 19 to 25, where they will also make their appearance and sing.

They hope to visit a total of about 105 of our churches. Their car will take them many thousands of miles before they return to Rochester. If the quartet is scheduled to be in your vicinity, it will be worth any extra effort for you to hear them. They are a grand credit to the Seminary and their singing is really "tops."

Edmonton's "Prairie Echoes" Quartet

The young women of the Prairie Echoes Quartet of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta hope to sing their way into many hearts by June 18th and to return to Edmonton with lots of money for the new building project of their school totaling \$50,000. Their itinerary includes many Canadian churches and a string of churches in North and South Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

The quartet started immediately after the close of the school term in full time Christian service. They served the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton for two weeks in April during evangelistic meetings by doing

house visitation and rendering special music at the services. Another week was spent at the Bethany Church of Camrose, Alberta in a similar ministry before they really started on their tour. Mr. Marvin Albert, a consecrated Christian farmer near Edmonton, has been taking the quartet in

Edmonton's "Christian Truth Illuminators"

"The Christian Truth Illuminators" is the catching and startling name selected by a Ladies Trio of our Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta which will tour our churches for several weeks this summer.



The Prairie Echoes Quartet of Edmonton's Christian Training Institute
(Left to Right: Helen Paschke, Cecilia Priebe, Bertha Seeman and Ella Isell)

his car on this trip.

During the school term the young women of the Prairie Echoes Quartet were in great demand. They assisted in services in Edmonton churches and surrounding vicinity. Their inspiring harmony was appreciated by the large radio audience on many a Sunday morning. Wherever they go, they render a sacred concert and witness for their Lord and Master. They also have an interesting story to tell of the marvelous work of the Edmonton Christian Training Institute and of the ambitious building plans for the future.

The members of the trio are Miss Vera Hausfeld, instructor in English and Vacation Bible School Work at the Institute; Miss Erna Schwanke, a graduate of the school and last year the teacher of piano, fundamentals of music and harmony; and Miss Linda Rempel, who graduated from the Institute in March 1946 and is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Rempel of Whitemouth, Manitoba.

This trio will be busy at two young people's assemblies in Alberta in July and will also visit some of the Alberta churches in the interest of the school. Later they will render a number of

(Continued on Page 19)



The 1946 Rochester Seminary Quartet
(Left to Right: Raymond Dickau, Norman Miller, Roger Schmidt and Earl Abel)

Festive Commencement Days at Rochester

Report of the Graduation Exercises of Our Rochester Seminary by
Prof. O. E. KRUEGER

ANOTHER school year has come to its close. We of the North American Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. are happy to enter upon a real vacation without worrying about an accelerated program. The commencement exercises followed upon a strenuous week of examinations in which, of course, "it is more blessed to give than to receive." Correcting papers, however, is not all bliss! This kind of "judgment" seems to be necessary. All who love to study and have done a proper amount of it are glad to come to "the light" that their "deeds" may be made manifest!

The last chapel service, held on Friday morning of graduation week, found its focal point in the Seniors who were reminded of three significant words of Jesus: "Come, Abide, Go." Following the pattern set forth by our Lord, the men of the senior class offered prayers of self-consecration. That hour will abide in their memory.

With the war over and many restrictions lifted, we could carry out an alumni banquet more in keeping with traditions. Much credit is due Professor Albert Bretschneider, who made all arrangements with the Centenary Methodist Church in Brighton, where a fine banquet was served.

Under the leadership of the genial toastmaster, the Rev. Alfred Bernardt, an excellent program made everyone happy. The Seminary Glee Club, the Student Quartet, the Von Nolting sisters rendered most acceptable numbers. Professor Frank H. Woyke shared experiences made in his service as a chaplain overseas. Professor O. E. Krueger on behalf of the faculty received the present made by the seniors to the Seminary and presented the senior class as the "new born child" of the Seminary to the denomination, represented by Dr. Wm. Kuhn. President George A. Lang directed our attention to the goals of the future.

Our senior class numbers only four this year: Alvin Carl Foster, Theodore Francis Krause, Walter H. Klemm and Walter Schmidt. They all feel a real hunger for more education. Two of the two men have definitely decided to come back for University work. Though we have not yet attained the right to grant theological degrees, we do assist the men to obtain their college degrees. Let no one say that our endowment is missing its purpose! One step at a time!

Among the alumni we were happy to see Dr. Wm. A. Mueller, Prof. Fred H. Wilkens, Rev. Fred W. Busch, Chaplain Otto Nallinger, Evangelist

John Schweitzer, the Reverends Herbert Hiller, Robert Konitz, and Robert Zimbelmann, who with their wives enjoyed the festivities with us. Three of the seniors had the pleasure of having one or both their parents present.

We missed very much the faces of Professor Lewis Kaiser and Albert Ramaker. From our seminary family also have gone Walter Marklein and Professor Ernest F. Krueger. We were very sorry not to have with us the director of our Endowment Fund campaign, Mr. Fred A. Grosser, who spent the week in the hospital. We pray for his speedy recovery. The other members of the board were all present.

In the Sunday morning service on May 12 the Rev. Elmer Baumgartner presided, the Rev. John Wobig offered prayer, and Professor Frank Woyke gave a very keen analysis of world conditions with their insurmountable problems to the human mind that have no hope in Christ, who is after all the only solution. No age has offered a greater challenge to the minister who carries in his heart the deep convictions set forth by the Good News of God. World conditions may well disillusion men, make them cynical, fill them with despair, drive them to suicide. But into this darkness the Light is still shining! The service came to a thrilling climax in the splendid rendition of "the Hallelujah Chorus" by the Andrews Street Church Choir of 41 voices under the direction of Mr. Earl Abel. We felt our faith strengthened, our love deepened and our hope clarified.

President Lang presided at the Sunday evening service. Dr. Wm. Kuhn offered prayer. The Rev. Philip Daum of Chilliwack, B. C., Canada spoke on "The Ministry of Good Tidings." He referred to his early ministry in which he laid heavy burdens upon his people, tying millstones around their necks, demanding the impossible of them. Then he realized that there must also be a ministry of comfort, that we must preach the good tidings of a loving Father revealed in Jesus Christ and the Good News that a hopeless sinner may become a helpful son of God. President Lang addressed the seniors on, "This Is Commencement." He challenged them to have a new "commencement" every day and to progress in the attainment of every quality which goes into the making of a good minister of Jesus Christ.

By authorization of the board of trustees Dr. Paul A. Trudel presented the diplomas to the seniors and also a Sigma Rho Key to the Rev. Philip Daum who had been selected worthy

of this distinction by virtue of services rendered the Seminary as pastor of 28 years standing in our churches! Mr. Joseph B. Klausman, vice-chairman of the board of trustees, then presented such a key to Theodore F. Krause, who upon the vote of the students and the members of the faculty had received the largest number of points on qualities of character, scholarship, cooperation, and personality.

The Seminary Glee Club, under the direction of Professor A. Husmann, sent a thrill through the audience by its unusually fine rendition of "Dies ist der Tag des Herrn" and "The Lost Chord." The Amity Class served refreshments in the social hall, where an hour of happy fellowship brought to a close another school year under the reliable guidance and the enriching discipline of our Great Leader, the Eternal Christ.

The Marching Orders

(Continued from Page 5)

were nominated, will permit their names to stand and therefore further announcement about this will have to wait. Permission was granted the representatives of the Northern Conference to collect funds within the limits of their local conference for a new Old People's Home to be located at Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada. Plans are under way, authorized by the General Missionary Committee, to help those of our pastors to go to the General Conference who need such financial assistance, if the local church will share equally with the burden. Letters about this will be sent within a few days to the pastors.

Even the ministry of the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies is growing by leaps and bounds. Gratitude was expressed to God and commendation to Dr. Kuhn for the aggressive leadership that our relief program has received. But after the addresses by Dr. Walter O. Lewis and Chaplain Paul Gebauer, it was felt that "this march of Christian relief" into Europe should be accelerated. A committee has been appointed with power to make the necessary arrangements to send two of our brethren to Europe who shall administer our relief to the destitute people of Europe. These appointments have already been made and their names will soon be announced.

There is the rustling of God's Spirit in the mulberry leaves overhead. There is a resounding of God's marching orders in the corridors of our denomination. Blessed are those committees and churches which hear these orders and go forward into all the world. For they belong to those who "shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall walk, and not faint." They belong to God's marching hosts who are always more than conquerors.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Central Dakota Young People's Assembly at Herreid, So. Dak., June 24 to 28

The 1946 Central Dakota Young People's Assembly will be at Herreid, South Dakota from June 24 to 28. You can make this the "biggest and best" assembly by planning your vacation the last week in June.

Urge the fellow members of your society to make plans for attending the assembly and enjoy the wonderful fellowship we have experienced in our classes, songs and recreation.

Dolores Fehr, President.

King's Daughters Society of Emery, South Dakota, Enters 16th Year of Service

The King's Daughters of the Baptist Church of Emery, So. Dakota, held their annual business meeting recently at which they entered their 16th year of service. From a group of nine, this number has now increased to thirty-one members.

At this meeting the following officers were elected to serve: Mrs. Otto Bleeker, president; Mrs. A. Ittermann, vice-president; Mrs. John Fluth, secretary; Mrs. Ed. Roskens, treasurer; and Mrs. Art. Edzards, pianist.

We have Bible study at each meeting following a course in the Old Testament under the leadership of the Rev. A. Ittermann. We do White Cross work, send cards to the sick and this year each member "adopted" a child from the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich., to remember on various occasions. We have also undertaken the support of a native preacher in the Cameroons. We have been privileged in many ways to do "our bit" for the Lord in these past years, but our aim is to do more and, above all, to be a true witness for our Savior at all times.

Mrs. Art Edzards, Reporter.

Many Blessings and Special Events at the Baptist Church of McLaughlin, So. Dak.

We of the First Baptist Church at McLaughlin, So. Dak., have many things for which to thank God from whom all blessings flow. On March 17 our Sunday School gave a Bible Day program. The recitations, exercises, and songs were given by the two smaller classes.

We held our annual church election of officers on April 8. The results were as follows: Sunday School superintendent, Andrew Bertsch; assistant superintendent, Aaron Bertsch; secretary, Mrs. Andrew Bertsch; treasurer, Mrs. Dave Hinsz; class secretary, Lorraine Quenzer; Sunday School pianist, Mrs. Chris Aldinger; church pianist, Mrs. Andrew Bertsch; Sunday School

and church ushers, Ronald Hinsz, C. E. Aldinger, Aaron Bertsch and C. H. Schweigert.

We have 19 names of men and one young woman on our Service Honor Roll. Most of these boys have returned to their respective homes safely. We are planning a banquet to honor these young people in the near future.

Our choir is at work once again and rendering special blessings at the Sunday morning worship services. The choir and male quartet supplied the special music for the Easter services. Our Easter offering amounted to \$103.95.

Since the first Sunday in December 1945 we have been having the morning services conducted in the English language and have changed the evening services to the German language. This has made a difference in the attendance and brings many visitors to our services. Our pastor, the Rev. Alex Sootzmann, is still kept very busy with the two stations. He preaches in our McLaughlin Church every Sunday morning and evening while every Sunday afternoon he is at Selfridge.

Mrs. C. E. Aldinger, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey at Napoleon, North Dakota

Seldom is a pastor called back to welcome his successor. Such, however, was the honor bestowed upon the former minister of the Napoleon Baptist Church, the Rev. Edward Kary of Bismarck, No. Dak., on Sunday evening, April 14, on the occasion of the reception for the new pastor, the Rev. Theo. Frey, and his wife, who formerly served at Creston, Nebraska.

The church was beautifully decorated with pink and white carnations and snapdragons for the joyous occasion. Long before the appointed time to belong the pews were filled to overflowing with members and friends of the church and several guests from Bismarck, North Dakota.

Having had the advantage of having known intimately each of the speakers who was to represent the church, Mr. Kary introduced each in a personal way. Mr. Fred Pfeifle, the deacon, spoke in behalf of the church; Mr. Gideon Oldenburger, in behalf of the Sunday School; Mrs. Otto Grenz, president of the Ladies' Aid, for that society.

Opportunity was now given to the Rev. J. R. Matz to address the group. He had served the Napoleon Church for several weeks prior to the coming of the new shepherd.

Finally, the moment came which everyone had long anticipated. The Rev. Theodore Frey responded and told the congregation how the call from the church had been completely unthought and how after serious consideration and prayer, he had felt it God's will to accept.

Mrs. Edward Kary, Reporter.

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. T. Frey at Creston, Nebraska

On Sunday evening, March 31, the Baptist Church of Creston, Nebraska honored the Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey at a farewell program. The Rev. John Borchers of the Shell Creek Church gave the farewell address and also served as chairman of the meeting.

Mr. John Husmann in behalf of the church spoke words of appreciation and farewell. Our Sunday School superintendent, Mr. Herbert Husmann, spoke in behalf of the Sunday School and the young people's class. Mr. Kenneth Prang spoke for the B. Y. P. U. and thanked Mrs. Frey for her work with the choir. Mrs. Philip Prang gave the farewell in behalf of the Ladies' Missionary Society and presented Mrs. Frey with a reproduction of the picture, "The Good Shepherd" by Sallman. The church also presented Mr. and Mrs. Frey with a gift of \$130.

The untiring efforts of the Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey in our midst are going to be greatly missed. May the Lord grant them much success and happiness in their new field at Napoleon, No. Dak.

Philip Prang, Reporter.

Meetings by the Christian Laymen's Crusade and Easter Services at Lorraine, Kansas

The Christian Laymen's Crusade held meetings in the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas, from April 7 to 14. Mr. Howard Jewell of Detroit, Michigan led the song services during the week with Mr. Ray Minnick as accompanist. A different layman spoke each night. Mr. Lee Sanders of Kansas City, Mo., conducted a Bible study class each afternoon during the meetings. Eight schools in the surrounding territory were visited and many young people took their stand for Jesus Christ. These outstanding laymen brought to us such vivid testimonies and challenging messages that they will never be forgotten.

On Easter Sunday morning, Dr. Geo. Lang, former pastor and now president of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., brought the message on "Easter Joys." In the evening he spoke on "The Living Hope." On the same evening the church choir rendered the cantata, "The Glory of the Resurrection," with Mrs. Edw. Staeber as director and Mrs. E. W. Meacham as organist.

On April 28 the Rev. Fred Ferris baptized 12 persons on confession of their faith and on May 15 these people were extended the right hand of fellowship into the Church.

Mrs. Theodore Wilkens, Reporter.

The Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of Oklahoma Is Organized for Fellowship and Service

On April 4 representatives of the Woman's Missionary Unions from our six Oklahoma churches met at Okeene, Okla., to discuss the organization of a State Women's Union.

We chose for our name, Baptist Womans' Missionary Union of Oklahoma, and we will meet once a year. This union is for the purpose of Christian fellowship among the women of the state and to help create greater missionary spirit.

The following officers were elected: president, Mrs. John Heer, Shattuck; vice-president, Mrs. Thornton, Loyal; secretary, Mrs. W. M. Schoenhals, Shattuck; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Weber, Ingersoll.

Our missionary project for the coming year is to pay the freight on a car load of flour which the Oklahoma churches are sending to Europe. Besides taking care of business matters, we also held a program consisting of readings and songs. The Okeene Union served a delicious luncheon and dinner and in the evening we were privileged to hear an address by Miss Olson, a missionary among the Oklahoma Indians.

An offering of \$55.57 was taken that evening, of which \$45.57 was given to the Scripture Memory Camp Fund. We trust that this organization will do much toward advancing fellowship and missionary zeal among our Oklahoma churches.

Mrs. Wm. Schoenhals, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Young People's Easter Program at the Zion Church Near Carbon, Alberta

The B. Y. P. U. of the Zion Church of Carbon, Alberta, Canada have been very active under the able leadership of our president, Rudolph Bertsch. We presented an Easter program at which time the church was filled to capacity. With the amalgamation of the two churches in the field, we received a number of fine helpers into our B. Y. P. U. who were able to help a great deal in our Easter program.

This consisted of a pantomime, "Near the Cross," by six girls. We were also favored with numbers by a male quartet, a mixed quartet and a piano duet. The highlight of the evening was the pageant play, "The Unshadowed Cross," presented by fifteen characters. The Carbon young people rendered a choir song and a sextet sang a selection. The Rev. E. W. Wegner then spoke very fitting words in commemoration of our Risen Lord.

A song, "The Unveiled Christ," was rendered by the Zion choir. Our choir holds weekly rehearsals preparing songs to beautify the worship services. Mr. Elmer Seibel, our director, has spurned us on in these meetings not only to sing but to live these songs to glorify the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gladys Grose, Reporter.



Young People of the Zion Church Near Carbon, Alberta Present the Pantomime, "The Unshadowed Cross"

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Special Lenten and Blessed Easter Services at Peoria's State Park Baptist Church

The special Lenten services in the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., proved very helpful and successful. On Thursday evening before Easter, after an inspiring message by the Rev. Ray F. Hein of the Galena Road Baptist Church, our minister, the Rev. Frank Veninga, baptized four persons from the Galena Road Church and eight persons from the State Park Baptist Church.



Young Women of the Zion Church Near Carbon, Alberta Who Presented the Easter Pageant, "Near the Cross"

On Easter Sunday we joined a city-wide Easter Sunrise Service, after which our group had breakfast in our church dining hall, sponsored by the "Pathfinders Class." A combined Church School Easter program and morning worship service was held at 10 o'clock. Our pastor brought a sermon on "He Is Risen." In the evening we heard a fine evangelistic sermon, "I know That My Redeemer Liveth." We are, indeed, grateful to God for all his blessings.

Alma L. Vinz, Reporter.

Evangelistic Meetings and Easter Sunday Services in Benton Harbor, Michigan

The Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., of which the Rev. E. Gutsche is pastor, enjoyed the visit of our denominational evangelist, the Rev. J. C. Schweitzer, in April. For two weeks the evangelist brought messages of comfort and encouragement. During Passion Week special attention was given to the great facts of salvation. During the second week the evangelist applied these facts to

the personal attitude of the sinner. Members and friends were deeply touched and their spiritual life was quickened. All will remember Mr. Schweitzer's beneficial influence for a long time.

The "Youth for Christ" movement has taken a solid foothold in the Twin Cities, Benton Harbor and St. Joseph. The movement was organized in March and has held two meetings thus far. The young people of the Benton Harbor church take an active part in the movement and great things are expected. Conservatives and liberals work harmoniously together.

Since the end of the war the Benton Harbor B. Y. P. U. is in charge of two veterans, Herbert Achterberg and Edgar Wesner. These and several other young people are ready to enter Christian training in various colleges, bringing the number of students from this church up to nine. All of these young people have felt the challenge of Christ to yield their lives to his service.

The young people arranged an Easter sunrise service. A wonderful program was rendered, which was very well attended. A sumptuous breakfast was prepared by some of the young ladies. At the regular Easter service the Rev. J. C. Schweitzer preached in English and in German. Instead of Sunday School classes the school presented a program. In the evening the mixed choir rendered its annual Easter cantata, directed by Mr. Chester Arnt, a friend of the church. Both Mr. Schweitzer and the Rev. E. Gutsche, pastor of the church, delivered brief talks. It was an unusually rich and blessed Easter for us.

E. Gutsche, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

The Close of the Rev. G. H. Klamm's Ministry at Jamesburg, New Jersey

The Rev. Glenn H. Klamm, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jamesburg, N. J., brought his final message to the church on March 24th. His resignation went into effect on March 1st, but by request he supplied the pulpit for the first four Sundays in March.

Mr. Klamm is studying at the National Bible Institute of New York for his degree in theology. He came to Jamesburg from the General Association of Regular Baptists. He has stated that he appreciates the fundamental and evangelical position of the North American Baptist Conference. This year he stressed reading the Bible, proclaiming "The way you treat the written Word is the way you treat Christ, the Living Word." During the past year there were fourteen new members added to our church roll.

Our church was fortunate in being able to have had the Rev. F. W. Bartel with us for two weeks from Sunday, April 7, to Friday, April 19. He conducted evangelistic services nightly and much learning and great blessings were received. On Easter Sunday the churches of Jamesburg held Union Easter sunrise services on the shores of Lake Malalapan.

B. S. Brown, Reporter.

Organ Dedication at the Liberty Street Baptist Church of Meriden, Conn.

The Liberty Street Baptist Church of Meriden, Conn., celebrated an organ dedication on Sunday, May 5. The dedication service was held in the morning at which time the Rev. Alex H. Elsesser, the pastor of the church, preached on the subject, "God Is at the Organ."

At 7:00 P. M. a large group of friends from this city and from the churches of the New England Association met for a service of music and worship. The Rev. George Hensel of the King's Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., read the Scripture passage and led in prayer. Organ selections on the new "Orgatron" were played by Joseph Sahrer, Irene Schumann and Lillian Andrews. Mrs. Clarence Korn sang two beautiful anthems of praise. Arthur McCarthy, who had recently returned from Japan, sang two tenor solos. The church choir rendered several anthems. Following the musical part of the service, Prof. Frank Woyke brought us an inspirational message.

This service culminated a year of planning and sacrificing. An Organ Fund was started at Easter of 1945. In January of this year the work of tearing out the old pipe organ and redecorating and repainting the church was begun. By Easter of this year we met once again in our beautiful sanctuary. We had added reason for praising God for his blessings to us at this Easter Season.

Sarah M. Elsesser, Reporter.

Dedication of Organ and Believer's Baptism at the Fellowship Church of Passaic, N. J.

It is eight months now since the Rev. Thomas Rowell became the pastor of the Fellowship Church in Passaic, New Jersey. God has richly blessed us in many ways, and to him be all the glory and honor!

God, in his infinite mercy, has given an increase of nine in the membership of the church, four of whom came by letter and five through believer's baptism. For this fruit our hearts are filled with praise and thanksgiving.

The church is in good condition financially, as evidenced by the respective reports presented. Repair work in the sexton's apartment has been taken care of, plus painting the living and sleeping quarters. Also, the prayer meeting room downstairs has been painted and renovated, presenting a shining new appearance to all who enter the room.

Easter Sunday was a full day, beginning with a Sunrise Service and continuing throughout the day with the regular Sunday School, Young People's Fellowship and the evening service which closed with believers' baptism.

On April 18th our new Hammond Electric Organ was installed and the notes of praise to God ascended to heaven on Easter Sunday, that day of days which Jesus rose from the dead. We thank the Lord for that which he has bestowed on us as a people.

Thomas Rowell, Reporter.

With Many New Members the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia Forges Ahead

Upon the occasion of the 100th anniversary of the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., one of the speakers indulged in one of those fortunate generalizations which contains an element of truth. "When a church reaches its 100th year, it will either die or live another 100 years." That any church should survive 100 years of growth and change, and still manifest green, healthy shoots indicative of fresh vitality and more glorious achievement, is adequate testimony to the eternal presence of the ever-living Christ. Having emerged from a Lenten season of unprecedented

steady climb toward the 150 mark in the evening worship service.

A church magazine, "The Commentator," is published quarterly being edited and published with a professional skill by Miss Ruth Goebel and Mrs. Edward Goebel, Jr. By using our own mimeograph facilities an outline of study, prepared by the pastor, for use in conjunction with the mission study classes, was published and several hundred copies distributed. We would be glad to pass along copies of this Study Course to those who might be interested in such an undertaking in their Church School or B. Y. P. U. group. Write to the pastor, Rev. J. F. Crouthamel, 4017 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia 40, Pa., if you want a copy.

J. F. Crouthamel, Pastor.



Young People of the Carroll Ave. Church of Dallas, Texas Present the Easter Play, "Joseph of Arimathea"

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Easter Play Is Presented by the Baptist Training Union of Dallas, Texas

Easter was a busy and blessed day in the Carroll Ave. Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas. A report of the morning festivities appeared in the last issue of "The Herald."

The evening service featured the presentation of an Easter play, "Joseph of Arimathea," by the Baptist Training Union. This play, though fiction, carries a fine evangelical message and was truly a blessing to everyone in the large congregation. Acting parts were played by Herman Balka, Josephine Mueller, Wm. J. Benton, Stanley Helwig, Evelyn Jepsen, Harold Grinke, Florence Elliott, Rudy Kachold, and Theta Krueger.

Background and intra-act organ and vocal music were added by Esther Behr and Mrs. E. Monschke. Mrs. Chas. F. Bohmert did the principal work on the costumes, and Chris Behr took care of stage properties and lighting. Chief credit for the production must go to Mrs. Harry Friesen who selected the play and directed it throughout.

This play was also presented on Sunday, May 5, in the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas.

William Benton, Reporter.

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. Leslie P. Albus
Carrington, North Dakota

Rev. Evert Munning
103 Paterson St.
Jersey City 7, N. J.

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