

HAPPFNING

Dr. M. A. Darroch, pastor of the Evangel Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey, recently became the home director for North Mission. He will serve in this capacity besides carrying on his many duties as minister of the Evangel Church.

WHAT'S

• The resignation of the Rev. W. H. Buenning, pastor of the Bethel Heights Baptist Church near Gatesville, Texas, will become effective on July 1st. Mr. Buenning has been pastor of the Gatesville Church since 1934. He will retire from the active ministry and with his

wife will move to Beverly Hills, Texas near Waco where they have bought a modest and comfortable home.

• The Rev. Oscar Luchs, a former graduate of our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., and a son of the Rev. and Mrs. Luchs of Seattle, Wash., is now serving as pastor of the Baptist Church of Belvidere, Illinois. On Oct. 5, 1945 a son was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Oscar Luchs who has been named Arvin Ronald

• The Rev. L. E. Winfrey resigned as pastor of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., and brought his ministry there to a close on Sunday, May 26. A farewell reception was tendered him and his family by the church on that Sunday evening. Mr. Winfrey accepted the call from the Baptist Church of Villa Grove, Illinois, a church of the Northern Baptist Convention.

• The Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church of Wetaskiwin, Alberta will observe its fiftieth anniversary by holding special meetings on Friday evening, July 12, and on Sunday morning and afternoon, July 14. Among the speakers will be the Rev. Fred W. Mueller. pastor of the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Ore. His father, the late F. A. Mueller, was the first pastor of the Pleasant Prairie Church.

• Since March 21 the interim pastor of the Ogden Park Church of Chicago. Ill., has been the Rev. William Hayler, a first year student of Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary. His home is in Rochester, New Hampshire. He had had considerable preaching experience before coming to the seminary and served as guest preacher in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., on a Sunday several years ago.

• The Bethel Baptist Church of Salem, Oregon has extended a call to the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif., to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Rauser will begin his pas-America of the Sudan Interior torate in Salem soon succeeding Dr. J. F. Olthoff, who is retiring from the active ministry. From May 5 to 19 special services were held in the Salem Church with the Rev. J. R. L. Haslam, evangelist, of the Oregon Baptist State Convention, as the guest speaker.

> • The Rev. G. A. Gabelman, formerly of the Bethany Church near Vesper, Kansas, has become the director of the World Mission Crusade for Eastern Pennsylvania for the Northern Baptist Convention. He also received his Th. D. degree from Eastern Baptist Seminary in Philadelphia, Pa., on May 22nd. He was pastor of the Baptist Church of Phoenixville, Pa., from 1940 to 1945. His continued interest in our churches is shown by the recent renewal of his subscription to "The Baptist Herald."

FRONT COVER PICTURE This eighteenth century windmill shown on the front cover is one of the three grist mills re-maining in East Hampton, Long Island, N. Y. The mill adjoins the birthplace of John Howard Payne made famous by his well-known song, "Home, Sweet Home." The picture was taken by Miss Martha Bonham of Cleveland Heights,

 The Dickinson County Baptist Church of Elmo, Kansas has extended a call to the Rev. J. Wesley Blackburn, who received his Th. D. degree on May 16th from the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill. He has accepted the call and he and his wife began their ministry on the field on June 1st. Mr. Blackburn's home is Honeycreek, Wis., and his wife comes from Princeton, Indiana. For 2 years he held a student pastorate in the East Troy Bible Church of East Troy, Wis.

 Miss Helen Hirsch, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. Hirsch of Cleveland, Ohio, was married on April 6 to Lt. Frank Wesley Oliver at Long Beach, Calif. Lt. Oliver is stationed at San Diego, Calif., where the young couple is living at present. Their address is Lt. and Mrs. F. W. Oliver, 1312-12th St., Riviera Hotel, San Diego, Calif. Lt. R. L. Hirsch, better known as "Bob," is Captain of the L. S. T. 1069, and is still crusing the Pacific Ocean. With justifiable pride the parents are awaiting his return to the United States.

The Christian Layman's Crusade conducted services in the Bethany Bap-

tist Church near Vesper, Kansas, on April 23 and 24. There was a great interest throughout the community in these meetings. On May 12 the Rev. W. W. Knauf, pastor, gave the baccalaureate address at the Hunter High School. A Men's chorus, directed by Mr. Knauf, supplies music at all Sunday evening services. They have also been asked to sing at other churches in the county during revival meetings held in those churches.

• The Rev. Frank Veninga of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., was recently elected vice-president of the Peoria Baptist executive council. The annual dinner of the city's Baptist Association was held on Friday evening, June 7, at the Y. W. C. A. Walter Kohrs of the State Park Church served as banquet chairman, with Mrs. Walter E. Kohrs having had the responsible position as chairman of the program committee. Dr. Paul C. Allen, the executive screteary of the Chicago Baptist Association, was the guest speaker.

• On Saturday evening, June 1, the King's Daughters Society of the Baptist Church of Watertown, Wis., sponsored a banquet for the church's returned Service Men and Women. At the special Children's Day program on Sunday, June 9, the Rev. Rudolph Woyke, pastor, officiated at the dedication service for all children under six years of age. On Sunday, May 19, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, was the guest speaker at both services. He also showed missionary pictures to a large congregation on Saturday evening, May 18.

• At the commencement exercises of Sioux Falls College in Sioux Falls, So. Dak., on Sunday, May 24, the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon the Rev. Arthur A. Schade of Huron, So. Dak., the executive secretary of the South Dakota Council of Churches. Among the 1946 graduates of Sioux Falls College were the Rev. Edmund Keller, formerly of Erie, Pa., Magdalene Luebeck of Alpena, Mich., Emily Schauer of Ashley, No. Dak., Dolores Kremer of Linton, No. Dak., all of whom received the A. B. degree, and Esther Kaiser of Hettinger, No. Dak., who received a certificate.

• On Sunday, May 19, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, home mission secretary, was the guest speaker in the Baptist churches of Gotebo and Bessie, Okla., before participating in the sessions of the Oklahoma Young People's Convention at Ingersoll from May 23 to

(Continued on Page 20)

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Coming

TWO DECADES OF CHRISTAN SERVICE

The amazing story of the radio station WMBI of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Illinois through two decades of a blessed ministry is portrayed with vivid color and informative insight by Mrs. Carl F. H. Henry, a daughter of our former Cameroons missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Carl Bender.

A COUNTRY PREACHER IN ACTION

The busy, adventurous life of a rural pastor with its pioneer experiences and spiritually rich rewards is described by the Rev. Hugo Zepik of Golden Prairie, Saskatchewan, Canada. This is the second of three articles in the series, "Our Ministers in Action.

THE GENERAL CONFERENCE TRAIN The next issue will provide considerable material and the latest announce-ments about the Special Train going to the General Conference, the conference the General Conference, the Conference program, the glories of Tacoma and the West Coast, and "the wonderful things" now in preparation for every Conference delegate and visitor.

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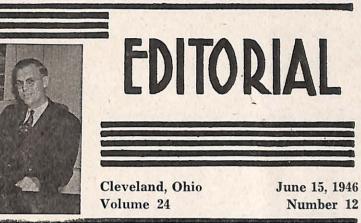
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The most amazing thing about consistency is that it is as lustrous as the most precious jewel. It's worth the weight of the world in gold. It belongs to every Christian's most coveted possession!



Christian Consistency

(CONSISTENCY, thou art a jewel." All of us know about the tensions and irritations that arise as a result of the inconsistencies in our lives. Changing circumstances can quickly alter a man's viewpoint. In our eagerness to be popular, we can easily jump from one bandwagon to another. The words which we utter on one occasion can come back like ghostly specters to haunt us at another hour. The statement of confession and the life of profession can be so contradictory at times.

Consistency is a jewelled pattern of life, each part of which fits snugly into the whole. It is like an open book with a story that runs smoothly with no contradictory passages, each page of which adds immeasurable truths to the entire account. It is the Christian's most precious gem, by which he stands with the forceful witness of a transparent character to be read and judged by other men and by God.

This jewel is worth coveting. It ought to receive a major share of our Christian attention. It must be an important factor in every Christian's inventory. Jesus found this to be a fundamental principle of life that "a good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit." (Matt. 7:18.) The apostle Paul wrote to the Ephesians to beseech them that they should walk worthy of the vocation wherewith they were called. (Eph. 4:1.) Henry Ward Beecher was equally emphatic when he said: "As flowers always wear their own colors and give forth their own fragrance every day alike, so should Christians maintain their character at all times and under all circumstances."

Consistency is the handmaiden of growth. We ought to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. There is no room for a static, stationary Christian life in the Kingdom of God. Our unfolding growth as Christians as well as our words and deeds should be in conformity to the Perfect Pattern of Christ so that we "might grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ." (Eph. 4:15.)

This will not be easy. Consistency can be a very elusive jewel. Life is complex with many pitfalls along the way. But we should earnestly endeavor to approximate such Christian consistency whereby our words can be trusted, our lives can be accepted at their "face value," and our deeds can be fitted into the larger pattern as being reliable and dependable.

THE BAPTIST HERALD



The Rev. Edwin Michelson, Missionary (Left) and Christian Couple of Victoria After the First African Wedding Ceremony At Which He Officiated. The Bride Was One of Our Mission School Teachers. On the Right Two Church Workers and a Soppo Bible School Student Are Standing Alongside a Fruit Tree With "Juju" or "Medicine" Twigs Which Are Supposed to Cast an Evil Spell of Sickness Unon Anyone Daring to Steal Fruit from This Tree

We Are Now Eleven in the Cameroons

A Missionary Report by Rev. Edwin H. MICHELSON of Soppo, Africa, the Acting Superintendent of the Cameroons Baptist Mission, U. S. A.

REETINGS from your missionaries at Soppo! It hardly seems possible that more than a year has passed since we arrived here in the Cameroons. The months have gone by so rapidly that when we look back over them, it seems we have barely begun our work here.

How well we remember our arrival here on January 9 of last year (1945)! First, there was the long anticipated meeting with the Dungers at Duala and then the day spent with an exchange of questions, they making inquiries about news from home and we asking about our new field of service.

Then the next day we climbed aboard a chartered launch which took us to Tiko. It seemed hours before we reached our destination, since we were eagerly looking forward to our first glimpse of the Cameroons. Finally, we reached the dock where we first set foot on the British Cameroons.

After going through customs and riding trolleys pushed by natives of the African Fruit Company, we boarded our own mission truck to drive to Soppo. We were deeply impressed with the beautiful green forests as we drove our way upward toward the Cameroon Mountains. Soon we received our first view of the mountain and also of the Soppo Mission Compound. There seemed to be a mixture of feelings and a sigh of relief to be here after all the months of travel. The two things that impressed us the most were the Soppo Church and the

beautiful, majestic Cameroons Mountain that formed its background.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

The first weeks were spent in getting acquainted with our work. The Dungers spent hours with us in discussing our responsibilities and informing us what we could expect in our work here with the natives. They gave us a realistic picture of Africa. How often we have appreciated this advice and information during this past year!

Only too soon did the Ahrens and Dungers leave us in February for an extensive tour through the grasslands. That left only the three who would be stationed at Soppo. However, we soon departed for Ebolowa, French Cameroons, where our son Paul was born.

We returned in April, where we were greeted by Miss Laura Reddig, Miss Margaret Kittlitz, and Miss Lillian Jacobsen. How happy we were to see that two more had joined our ranks, especially before the departure of the Dungers. We were also pleasantly surprised to learn that all our equipment from home had arrived and was now waiting to be unpacked. While the girls were trekking in our Balondo field, we unpacked our things and made last minute preparations for our first missionary conference.

Most of the month of May was spent in conference and last minute details with Mr. Dunger about the work before they left for America. After bidding farewell to the Dungers at Duala

and to the others who left for the grasslands, we were again left alone at Soppo.

DEPENDENT ON GOD'S WISDOM

At the beginning of June we first began to realize that we were on our own and that from now on our problems, joys and responsibilities were really beginning. More than ever before we felt the need of prayer and our dependence upon God for wisdom, patience, and understanding.

We began to question ourselves. "Are we doing that which God is expecting us to do?" "Will we ever really learn to know the natives and their ways?" Then we began to wish for more hands and means to meet the need before us. Our hearts became more burdened, and in our dealings with the natives we saw their personal needs. No longer were they just black people who all seem more or less alike, but individuals with personalities of their own.

They, too, had problems-some quite different from our own. We began to recognize their faces and greeted them by their names. We learned about their families, their associations with the church and their fellow-men, and some proved quite faithful and others disappointing. We found that our love for them was increasing, and that we were beginning to be a part of them.

Throughout the next four months, we experienced many new and different things in our relationship with the natives. These experiences brought

June 15, 1946

about a better knowledge of the natives and their ways and how to deal with them. We realized, too, how much we needed to learn and how every day acquainted us with new problems and joys. How much more the promise in John 14:16 meant to us when Jesus said. "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever you shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you."

In the latter part of September, we spent two weeks in Kumba Division and our Balondo field. The entire

The Story of the First Experiences of the Rev. and Mrs. S. Donald Ganstrom in Africa Written by Mrs. GANSTROM

America.

WE HAD a very good trip from America to Africa. Our plane left New York on Wednesday, December 12th, travelled via Newfoundland and Ireland and "dropped" us off at Lisbon, Portugal in a little less than twentyfour hours from the time of our departure from New York.

Our trip from Lisbon to the British Cameroons was prolonged by having to wait for transportation. We spent only part of the seven days out of the twenty-eight in actual travelling. However, we were very well cared for in our places of stopping and Norris was an excellent traveller except for contracting some skin disease and being troubled a bit with cutting teeth.

We were met at Tiko, British Cameroons by Edwin Michelson and brought to Soppo by lorry just four weeks after we had left New York and exactly one year to the day after the Ahrens, the Michelsons, and Miss Jacobsen had arrived at Soppo.

It was a real thrill to us to see in reality the place we had seen in pictures so often. There was real rejoicing among all of us and Psalm 72:18, "Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things," was brought to mind.

A CHRISTIAN WELCOME

On the evening of our arrival a few Christian natives came singing hymns and welcoming us. We couldn't understand all they said, but their faces expressed real joy.

On Sunday we were given a formal welcome at the Bender Memorial Church of Soppo by three churches of the vicinity. First, they sang a group of songs-some familiar melodies and one or two in English. The pastor and Christian worker gave a welcome and then the chief, who is not a Christian, gave a better Scriptural message than the other two men. This instance

these churches have not had constant supervision of a missionary. We hope and pray that a main station may some day be built in that area, where expansion and much pioneer work can be done. INTO THE GRASSLAND COUNTRY One week in Soppo, and we were off for our first visit to the grasslands. What a joy to see our fellow-workers family was not able to go on trek in again! Immediately we went on trek



their time in Kumba answering letters while Father toured. Nineteen churches were visited during those two weeks and the reports were most encouraging in spite of the fact that

Balondo, so mother and son spent with Earl and Lois Ahrens and what a profitable time we had! We noted the contrast between the coastal and grassland area. The coastal people have been "Europeanized," while those in the uplands are primtive. Coastal people worship money while grassland people are involved in "Ju ju" or witchcraft, but all love prestige and power.

Coastal homes are made of rough boards with palm-thatch roofs; in the grasslands walls are made of red clay mud and bamboo with roofs of thick grass. In the South we have volcanic soil and trees everywhere without an open plain; in the North trees grow in (Continued on Page 7)

First Impressions of the Cameroons

workers in the Scriptures and how they are to expound them to the people.

Our pastors in America would be shocked at the mistruths that are expounded from several Cameroon pulpits every Sunday. They need to be taught how to study their Bibles. We were welcomed by the Sunday School and Women's Circle before we gave our response and greeting. The church was packed full and all expressed great joy at the arrival of new helpers from

THE GRASSLAND COUNTY During our month's stay at Soppo, Don, my husband, went on several



John Nchen, (Left) the Cook of Missionary Lillian Jacobsen at Soppo, and John Ngong, the Steward of Mis-sionary Edwin Michelson, Who Were Baptized Last December at the Soppo Baptist Church. The Background Shows Their House Decorated by Local Christians for the Occasion

proved to us the great immediate need short treks to neighboring churches. of missionaries to teach our church and became acquainted with the duties and abilities of church workers.

> We enjoyed our stay at Soppo, but we were very happy when it came time to leave for the grasslands. We had heard so much about them. Our trip to Belo was extended a day because of trouble with the tires en route, but we soon arrived at Bamenda. You should have seen the excitement over mail. It was something like the advertisements you see of Army fellows, for the Ahrens and Miss Kittlitz had had no mail for a month and we had had none since we left New York two months before.

The scenery is very pretty. I don't think any range of mountains in America has so many continuous hills that are so high. There are hardly any level spots for houses or farms. In some of the valley Britishers manage plantations of bananas, etc. The most interesting to us was to find coffee bushes on one side of the road and cocoa trees on the other side. Have your choice of a drink!

After a month in the grasslands, we began to be settled at Belo. At first Norris and I went to Ndu with the Ahrens while my husband and Earl Ahrens returned to Belo to supervise laborers and discuss church problems. They trekked on to Oku and then back to Ndu to move Norris and me to Belo. We have had fellowship with all the missionaries since Laura Reddig stopped at Ndu on her way to the coast.

OUR SON, NORRIS

Norris is already a missionary since people gather at the house to look at him and we have a chance to talk to them of our Lord and Savior.

We are thankful for God's leading and guidance in our trip to Belo, British Cameroons and continue to pray that he will give strength and knowledge to serve him in the proper way,

The Story of a Typical Day, Even Though Christmas Day, in the Life of the Rev. JOHN E. GRYGO, Pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of New York, N.Y.

NEW YORK City, the greatest metropolis on the American continent, has a half million. Nearly two million are Hebrew worshippers, nearly two million are Roman Catholics, and approximately a half million call themselves Protestants.

Page 6

Our Baptist church members are found in all sections of this huge, service and now in their time of greatsprawling city. This is one of the most remarkable features of New York City's church life. No one should attempt to change this situation. It would be of no avail.

Thus, it is obvious that the ministers gratefully acknowledge the lovalty and devotion of their people; and the congregations in turn reciprocate the services of their pastors in a most gracious manner, perhaps unknown in some sections of our denomination.

A CALL FOR "FATHER JOHN"

New York City is attractive and fascinating during all seasons of the year, but during the Yuletide season she is at her best. It was the week before the holidays. My family and I had visited church members and friends in two different hospitals. Itwas already 9:30 in the evening when we came home. I proposed to relax with a good book when the telephone rang.

A familiar voice of a friend spoke an hour's distance from my home. was my opportunity.

Since my friend pleaded with me to come. I felt it my duty to heed the call and presently I was in the subway population of well over seven and a train speeding on my way. As I rode along I recalled that a certain young Russian mother and her three children had attended a Christmas service in our church some years ago. The family, even though they were Greek Catholic, had well remembered that est need were calling on me to comfort them.

> The young mother was no more! A sudden illness had snatched her from the family that loved her so much and needed her so badly. When I came to the funeral home a group of relatives and friends were assembled and patiently waiting for "Father John" as I was called by the family.

Our denominational differences were truly great. I felt the difference keenly as I entered the room and beheld all the gaudy paraphernalia of a Greek Catholic funeral. In the flickering light of the white tapers, I approached the weeping husband and motherless children. All he could say was, "Oh God, why should she leave us just before Christmas?" How desperately helpless and forlorn even a strong man can become in times of such distress! I sat beside him and tried to comfort him. All the relatives and friends seemed to be wailing at once, but when excitedly over the wire and requested they noticed the husband quieting me to come to a certain funeral home down they did the same and I felt it

I stood up and asked their permission to read a portion of God's Word and to pray for this heart-broken friend, his children and for all of us there. Everyone stood up immediately and as I began to read they crossed themselves and stood during the entire reading and praying. After the benediction they crossed themselves again as I bade each one farewell with God's comforting blessing.

During my late ride home that night, I felt unusually grateful to God for this unique experience. It was another opportunity to sow the seed into the hearts of those who seek comfort and release from the inevitable heartbreak of this world. As on many other nights for a long time I lay awake thinking of my experience and praying that some soul with whom I had spoken might heed the word and find peace in Jesus Christ.

A MINISTRY AT THE GIRLS' HOME

Christ's birthday is the day we like to reserve to ourselves to spend at home with our families, but the minister finds himself "Called" even on that day. It has been my delightful privilege for years to spend the breakfast hour on Christmas morning with our "family of guests" at the Girl's Home. Every Sunday morning we as minister's family spend the breakfast hour there in fellowship and worship with the guests, but on Christmas the day is begun with fitting festivity.

Carollers from the Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y. are there to gladden the guests with songs. The busy matron and her faithful helpers have decked the halls with boughs of holly. Everyone is in a gay mood. Cordial holiday greetings are exchanged. It is so easy to speak on this occasion because all hearts seem receptive for the glad tidings of the Christmas message. All staff members and guests are remembered with a gift, and as we part a feeling of joy

As I board the double-decker bus to return home, I spread the joy with a "Merry Christmas" to the driver and conductor. Presently the conductor finds his way to a vacant seat beside me and gives me quite an exhortation on the callousness of the bus company and his dissatisfaction with all world affairs in general. Finally, I lead him into some serious reflections on the causes of this troubled world and try to convince him that if we only take Christ's message more seriously a revolutionary transformation would take place in all branches of human society.

June 15, 1946

As I entered our apartment house to spend a few hours at home, the superintendent of the house greeted me cordially. To live in an apartment house with forty other families is at times very trying. There are neighbors to the right of us, neighbors to the left of us, neighbors above us, neighbors beneath us. It takes all kinds of people to make a world. If you doubt it, then make it your business to live in the same apartment for nearly ten years and you will become convinced. At first it is very thrilling, then somewhat chilling, and at last an almost killing experience. But here we learn that patience is truly a great virtue

IN CROWDED APARTMENTS

As I opened the door to our apartment a delightful aroma from the kitchen greeted me. Christmas dinner was in the making. Aunt Lena was our guest on this happy day. While I sought to entertain her and at the same time answer the never ending interrogations of my son, the invitation to dinner came.

Scarcely had we begun to enjoy our meal when the telephone rang. This time it was an urgent voice begging me to come immediately to the home of our church deacon who had suddenly been stricken with a very serious illness. As I listened to the plea for a dying brother, a distraught wife, a frightened child, I felt "called" again.

Immediately I left for the stricken home. Forty-five minutes later I entered the fourth floor apartment for our friend and was ushered into the sick room. The physician was administering stimulants to the half-conscious patient. Contacts were being made to transfer the patient to the hospital. As the physician left, he confided to me that only the worst could be expected. This was a time for fervent prayer and more fervent prayer. We spent the moments beseeching God for mercy and a mighty manifestation of his healing power.

SERVING AS STRETCHER BEARER

Soon we heard the wailing siren of the ambulance in the street below. I rushed downstairs eager to inform the ambulance men into which apartment to enter. They were just coming through the street door. I was taken back. What! these men looked themselves like ambulance cases. One appeared rather elderly and slight. The other, a tall, lank, middle-aged fellow limped on one side. But that was a holiday, and I remembered that this was the emergency crew. As I led them up to the apartment, they muttered something about the three flights of stairs and rather narrow halls.

The lame Samaritan nodded to me: "Say Doc, how heavy is the case?"

I had to smile, "I'm the minister, sir! Our patient isn't quite two hundred pounds."

He muttered some more and ap-

I agreed to lend my assistance. They tied our patient to the stretcher so securely that he could never slip off. The ordeal of descending was a task never to be forgotten. It left me thoroughly exhausted. The trip to the hospital was not a long one, and a great relief came to me when our patient was admitted to the care of competent nurses. Sadness and concern lingered with me as I made my way to my church. Yes, this was Christmas, and we as a church always celebrate the Savior's birthday with a special program. When I arrived at church, the celebration was well under way under the capable leadership of our Sunday School superintendent. It quickened me greatly on this day to come into the fellowship of the many saints who were assembled in our church auditorium. The songs of the choirs, the messages in verse, the hearty wishes were a praise unto God and an inspiration to us all. This was, indeed, a day of action!

A minister in a big city subsists only by the grace of God. His ministry extends far beyond the boundaries of his own church. There is no time to grow sour or to become stagnant. As I travel to and fro across these miles of humanity, God gives me many opportunities to serve and testify of his (Continued on Page 8)



An Aerial View of New York City With Its High Skyscrapers and Apartment Buildings in the Midst of Which Is the Immanuel Baptist Church of Which the Rev. John E. Grygo Is the Minister



alive



Rev. John E. Grygo, Pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of New York, N. Y.

The Second Article in This Series on "The Country Preacher in Action" by the Rev. Hugo Zepik of Golden Prairie, Sask., Will Appear in a Forthcoming Issue.

proached me again: "Say, Reverend, I'm afraid you will have to lend us a hand, otherwise we may never get your friend down these impossible stairs

BY THE GRACE OF GOD

Eleven in the Cameroons (Continued on Page 5)

ravines, and grassy hills can be seen for many miles like in our Dakota home. However, both areas are equally in need of the message of the risen Christ.

The missionary conference was held at Ndu in November, and we had blessed and profitable meetings. The conference was brought to a climax by a memorable communion service, and as we sang, "Blest Be the Tie that Binds" we felt more united than ever before as a group of missionaries working together for and with Christ in the Cameroons.

A few more weeks of trekking were planned before we returned to Soppo. However, in the midst of our trek we received word that four new missionaries were on their way to Africa. Therefore, we packed up all our belongings and said farewell to our fellow-workers in the grasslands in order to return to Soppo to make last minute preparations to welcome our new missionaries upon their arrival in the Cameroons.

Naturally, all of us were excited and happy about their coming. Unfortunately, on our trip home, we met with some disaster when two of our mission truck tires blew out. We surely felt the loss when we had to hire a dilapidated truck to take us home the rest of the way, charging us an exhorbitant price for transportation. We were thankful, however, to get home and that God had provided a means of transportation from the place where we were destined to stay until help could be secured.

After several weeks of waiting for further news as to the whereabouts of our missionaries, they finally arrived on January 9, exactly a year after our arrival! They took us completely by surprise since we were informed of their arrival in the Cameroons only a few hours before they came. We surely were grateful and happy that they had come at last. The days that followed were days of rejoicing and getting acquainted with those who are now a part of our big missionary family.

We are eleven in number now, and together we share the responsibilities and joys in our work here. May God continue to open the doors for more workers in the Cameroons! May you who support and pray for this work be faithful. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest," (Luke 10:2.)

"Is life worth living? Yes, it is. When Christ is ours and we are his, When we a full surrender make, God will not fail us or forsake, But if we do not trust in him, Our life's a failure, great and grim."

A Report of the Northern Baptist Convention Held at Grand Rapids, Mich., from May 20-26 by the Rev. M. L. LEUSCHNER

HERE WERE many great moments of spiritual enrichment in the Northern Baptist Convention held at Grand Rapids, Michigan from May 20 to 26. The predicted storms of controversy arrived on schedule, and throughout the sessions the winds of different opinions blew as the rain descended with dampening effect. But is was a great moment for Baptists to see the gracious president, Mrs. Leslie E. Swain, as she disarmed all opposing factions with Christian charm and courtesy and then stood over the convention like a glorious, colorful rainbow.

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A STATEMENT OF FAITH

It was a great moment to see these Northern Baptists with almost unanimous approval adopt a statement of faith as their Baptist witness to the world. Baptists had come to Grand Rapids in a surging, record-breaking portation difficulties due to the railcrowd of more than 5000 delegates. They had on their sharp spurs ready for a theological fight. Controversy waxed strong and became heated, but suddenly the picture changed as the grace of God like a bright light shone into the convention with the following resolution uniting all groups: "Be it resolved, That we reaffirm our faith in the New Testament as the divinely inspired record and therefore a trustworthy, authoritative and all-sufficient rule of faith and practice, and rededicate ourselves to Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, and call our entire denomination to the common task of sharing the whole Gospel with the whole world." That was a great moment in the convention and in Baptist history, as well!

Some of the convention's greatest moments were forged by stalwart sons who used to be identified as North American Baptists. On four successive mornings the convention was led to spiritual heights by Dr. Herbert Gezork of Newton Center, Massachusetts, a former member of our General Conference and at one time the young people's secretary for the Baptists of Germany. With spiritual insight and practical incisiveness Dr. Gezork lifted four great themes like a chalice over the altar of our hearts as he spoke on "The Incarnation of God in Christ," "The Meaning of the Cross," "The Church, the Body of Christ" and "The Power of the New Life in Christ." A single text in John 1:11-12 sufficed for all the messages. "He came unto his own, and his own received him not, but as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of seas. The message by the Rev. Gustaf

name." Dr. Gezork captured many chins in Burma, was dramatically hearts for a deeper devotion to Christ because of his great messages.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS

The far reaching resolution of the convention was flung out into the arena of the world over the radio and by means of the press by the capable chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, the Rev. Paul Wengel, formerly pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan. A stirring call for social righteousness and for a ministry of help to starving, helpless millions was sounded by Prof. William A. Mueller, another "product" of our North American Baptist churches.

A great moment of disappointment for the convention came when it was announced that the honorable Harold E. Stassen could not appear on Friday evening because of unavoidable transroad strike. It was also significant that in the election of officers with two complete slates of candidates presented by opposing factions, the name of Dr. H. Theodore Sorg of Newark, N. J., a son of our churches and still a member cf our General Council, was put upon the ballot by both groups and received the largest total votes to the number of 3280. Dr. Vincent Brushwyler, formerly pastor of the Evangel Church of Newark, N. J., played a prominent part in the discussions and plans of the Fundamentalist Baptist group during the convention.

CONVENTION PERSONALITIES

It was a joy to see Dr. William B. Lipphard again, editor of "Missions," and to be reminded that he came from one of our North American Baptist parsonages. His assistant at the convention was his charming and capable secretary, Miss Margaret Macoskey of the Evergreen Church of Brooklyn, N. Y. At the exhibit booth devoted to the "Baptist Town and Country Fellowship," the president of the fellowship, the Rev. Ernst Klein, son of the Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Klein of Cathay, North Dakota, and Dr. Mark Rich, formerly of the Bethany Baptist Church of Oregon, the secretary of the Department of Town and Country of the Home Mission Society, were much in evidence.

There were many other great moments during the convention. The appearance of the 76 year old Dr. J. H. Rushbrooke of London, England on the convention platform was an exciting hour as he poured out his heart in behalf of suffering Baptists across the God, even to them that believe on his A. Sword, missionary among the Ka-

forceful as he pleaded for open hearts and hands in missionary service. The singing of the ministers' chorus of 300 voices, especially as they rendered Luther's hymn, "A Mighty Fortress is Our God," will echo in many hearts for years to come. The convention sermon was preached by Dr. Edwin T. Dahlberg of Syracuse, N. Y., the new convention president, on "The Unfailing Lamp of God." Yes, there were many great spiritual moments at Grand Rapids.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

"LOOKING UNTO JESUS!"

Not all the problems of Baptist relationships have been solved, by any means. Debate and controversy will undoubtedly continue. But the Northern Baptist Convention at Grand Rapids has shown that some basis for Baptist unity of faith and fellowship of spirit can be found if all groups will follow the guidance of God's Holy Spirit. It was a great moment for every Baptist to look upon the convention's motto as the first and last thing which he saw at the auditorium: "Lead On, O King Eternal." So "let us run with patience, looking up to Jesus, the Author and Perfecter of our faith."

A Ministry in a City (Continued from Page 7)

saving grace. In the local church we have a most faithful group of believers. Because of the great distances the members must travel from their respective apartments and homes, our social life in the church can never be fully developed.

However, this leads us to put more emphasis on spiritual life. I share my ministry not only with the church but with our Girl's Home every Sunday morning. Once a month I meet with our prayer and Bible Study Fellowship in the neighboring state of New Jersey. There in Hillside a devoted group of God's children from the Newark area meet regularly to praise the Lord in the German language. Thus the days, months and years roll by with much activity, and more and more opportunities still to be developed appear.

A small church in a big city is often looked upon as a dying affair. No! any such assumption is very far from the truth. Probably no pastorate affords more challenge for the minister than one in the big city. The days are filled with much travel, many people, constant happenings, and great blessings. Here is truly a ministry of action!

June 15, 1946

We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel Copyrighted by Zondervan Publishing House

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 happy day for Heather when she was called back to Forreston to sing at the wedding of Jim Fletcher and Margaret Kent. There in the Kent home she met Jonathan's invalid mother for the first time, who wanted a heart-to-heart chat with Heather.

CONCLUDING CHAPTER

Margaret and Kathy gladly withdrew to the kitchen. Mrs. Kent settled back against her pillows. What a pretty picture she made, thought Heather. Her face must have been beautiful when she was young. She had a halo of pure white hair, her eyes were bright and alert, her countenance radiant. Invalidism had never been able to quench her gallant spirit.

It was an enjoyable visit. Mrs. Kent listened reverently while Heather told her as much as she dared about her recent experience. She had not told anyone that Jonathan had been the human instrument through which God's Holy Spirit had spoken to her.

They talked of other things too . . . of Heather's paternal grandparents who had come from Aberdeen, Scotland, to this land of promise . . . of Jonathan's noble father, a country preacher who had been struck by lightning twenty-five years ago while returning from visiting a sick member of his parish.

"He never lived to realize the joy of giving his son to the Lord for His service," said Mrs. Kent, sadly. "Margaret was just a little girl at the time. She can't remember her father at all; Jonathan has a faint recollection, however." Mrs. Kent turned toward her window. "See that tree?" Heather nodded as she saw the straight trunk just outside the window. It wasn't a large tree and there were a few dry cones clinging to some of the branches.

"That's a tamarack, Heather," explained Mrs. Kent. "New Englanders have many superstitious beliefs, as you'll discover if you live here any ning."

Heather incredulously.

"They still believe it today. There are many people right here in town who firmly believe a tamarack will keep the members of their family safe from lightning. Haven't you ever noticed how most houses have tamaracks planted near them?"

that observing.

"Well, the day after my husband Philip was killed, a superstitious neighbor quickly planted a tamarack beside our house . . . no doubt to protect us from further lightning casualties. The tree took root and thrived so nicely before we discovered it, that we let it grow, and as you see it, it is still there today."

these years?"

lage." "The old stone church?"

found peace.

Mrs. Kent nodded. "After his death, I took the children back to my parents' farm in Rutland where we stayed for a few years. I never sold our little house here though, because I planned to come back some day, and . . . here I am." She smiled reminiscently as she spoke.

"You like it here, don't you?" Heather studied the older woman's face as she waited for her answer.

length of time. Well, in the early days, people used to plant tamaracks on their property to guarantee against the possibility of being struck by light-

"You . . . you mean . . . people actually believed a thing like that?" asked

Heather had to confess she wasn't

"Have you lived in Forreston all

"Nearly all. My husband had been pastor of the church here in the vil-

"Vermont is my earthly home, child," she said. Then she turned her face to the window once more and gazed lovingly at the picturesque hillside dotted with evergreen trees. Mountains of green . . . hills of green . . . evergreens. What an appropriate name for this lovely state! Heather could not blame anyone for wanting to spend his years in this beautiful part of the world . . . this land of green mountains and hope . . . this land where she had

The two women lapsed into silence for a while. Heather was staring at the tamarack outside the bedroom window. It had been just a tiny sapling



when Jonathan's father had been killed. The tree and Jonathan had grown up together. She was just thinking that Jonathan was strong and tall . . . like a tree . . . deep-rooted . . . There was a knock at the door. Her reverie was broken.

"Come in," called Mrs. Kent, and the door opened to admit Jonathan.

* * * * *

"I tell you I can't stand it any longer, Gary! I'm going home to see Heather." Judith Allison McCombs had reached her luxurious Hollywood apartment after an exhausting morning at the studio. Yesterday there had been a letter from her sister ... a letter that troubled her. Since then she had been unable to keep her mind on her lines at the studio. Heather's letter kept looming up before her instead. Heather was writing such strange things lately . . . quoting verses from the Bible . . . pleading with her, Judy, to do as she had done . . . give her heart to Christ . . . saying it was the only way to find joy in life. She even spoke of having peace in her heart. Who ever heard of anything so absurd? Who would dare to speak of peace when all the world was filled with war? Something must have happened to affect poor Heather's mind, Judith concluded.

"I guess the shock of losing Gerald was too much for her, Gary. It's affecting her mind." Judith looked worried.

"You're making a mountain out of a molehill, hon," returned her hus-

letters are so queer. In fact, I think she has something that we need. I wouldn't mind a little of that peace she speaks about myself. This place is getting on my nerves. I've felt like declaring war on every Tom. Dick and Harry that's been gaping at you during the months we've been here."

"Gary McCombs, if you don't stop this minute. I'm going to divorce you!" An angry stamp of a dainty sandalled foot accompanied the threat.

Gary grinned. "You're exceptionally pretty when your dark eyes flash that way, darling," he said. In an instant her annoyance vanished and a smile replaced her scowl.

"You're impossible!" she retorted lamely. Then, in an attitude of confidence, she looked up into her husband's face. "Really, Geary, I'm worried about Heather. Something must be wrong somewhere. Why, instead of encouraging that nice farmer about whom she wrote so much at first, she's discouraged him. Look at what she says in her letter . . . she's going to sing at his wedding. He's getting married to another girl, Gary. Don't you see, Gary, that instead of trying to impress him herself, she's let someone else run off with him? It's beyond me."

"Maybe she didn't want to impress him." suggested Gary, as he arose from the sofa and walked over to the wide French doors.

"But she thought he was wonderful, Gary. I could read that between the lines of her letters. I think she felt he was too good for her. She spoke of him as the finest, most upright man she'd ever met "

"That's saying a lot, isn't it?"

The third week of March found Judith McCombs boarding a transcontinental plane bound for LaGuardia Field, Long Island. Her producer had reluctantly given her a week off. Gary's radio work made it impossible for him to accompany his wife, though there would have been nothing more to his liking. An important program had prevented him from taking her to the airport, but Judith had not cared.

Flying above the clouds, the pretty actress-singer had more time to think than she had had in a long time. In a way it was good to be away from the noise and lights of the studio . . . the disgust of her producer when she failed to do as she was told. She was flying back to her sister . . . flying back to the one from whom she had flown away nearly a year ago . . . her precious sister who had been so disappointed at missing her wedding . . . her lovable Heather who had shared her joys and sorrows since babyhood. Deep within Judith's heart there was a quiet thrill . . . an impatience to reach New York City . . . to see Heather's face once more . . . to hear her low musical voice again . . . to feel

band. "Why not forget about it? the comfort of her arms in a warm look best with your brown hair." Then, Heather's all right. I don't think her sisterly embrace. Then a strange fear crept into her heart. What if Heather should not be the same old Heather? What if she should really be queer? She trembled at the thought.

It was growing dark when she reached Albuquerque. Tomorrow at this time she would be at the little Greenwich Village apartment. Already she could picture Heather's expression of surprise and delight when she would come to the door to answer her knock.

After the huge plane had risen above the clouds once more, the persistent drone of the motor made Judith realize how very weary she was, and before long she was dozing.

* * * * *

When Jonathan Kent stepped into his mother's room, Heather Allison was seated in the flowered chintz rocker beside the bed. Her eyes looked up to meet his.

"Why, Heather . . . Mother!" Turning from one to the other, he stammered . . . "I'm so glad to see you again, Heather . . . but . . . but . . . pardon me, I've interrupted your chat, haven't I?"

"Our Kaffee Klatsch, as Maria Strauss would put it," corrected Heather with a bright smile.

"Only we've had tea," added the white-haired lady with a chuckle.

How often Jonathan had pictured just such a scene! How he had longed to have Mother meet this clever and talented artist . . . this lovely but unhappy young lady! But . . . she didn't seem a bit unhappy today. She was radiant . . . exceptionally radiant!

Then the truth dawned upon him ... Heather had come to know Him who is the Joy of living! He could tell by the light in her wide blue eyes. No more were there alternate expressions of bewilderment and dissatisfaction. Instead there was a look of peace and contentment and fulfillment. In his heart he quietly thanked God for this answer to his prayer.

Heather thought she saw a puzzled look in Jonathan's eyes. Didn't he know the reason for her presence here? Perhaps she should explain. "I've cake. come to sing at Margaret's wedding," she announced simply. "Didn't you know?"

"Not till this morning when I came home."

"Oh. I see."

Just then Margaret and Kathy breezed into the room.

"It's time for your fitting," announced Kathy importantly. Over her Kathy in any way, and to prepare for arm she carried an exquisite gown of soft pink net.

Heather gasped when she saw it. "Oh! Am I to wear that?"

"Isn't it luscious!" exclaimed Margaret. "Mine's like it in white. Kathy's is pale blue. We thought pink would

turning to her brother, "Jonny boy, you're excused." Jonathan obediently withdrew

"Aren't you sweet to let her try it on in my room, Margaret dear!" Mrs. Kent looked very pleased.

"We thought you'd like that, Mother darling," replied Margaret happily.

In a few moments Heather had slipped out of her simple tailored suit and Kathy guided her arms into the puffed sleeps of the pink dress. It was a perfect fit.

"Look at yourself, honey," suggested Kathy as she opened a closet door with a full-length mirror-back.

Heather had to admit that the dress was beautiful . . . with its snug bodice of eyelet daisies and its billowy skirt of net. She surveyed her own reflection wonderingly.

"And you'll have pink sweetheart roses in your hair tomorrow, honey," added Kathy with a tone of pride. She had loved planning Margaret's wedding with her.

Saturday dawned a bright, cheerful day. Heather awakened to hear the chattering of birds outside the windows of her rose room. Maria Strauss had come up to Uncle Anthony's house on the hill very early and could be heard down in the kitchen . . . lustily singing. To Heather it sounded like a German love song. Maria was probably getting in the proper mood for the wedding that afternoon.

At the breakfast table Maria could not tell Heather enough how very glad she was to have her back again. "Ach, Kind . . . if you only know how lonely is was when you go. We wish you stay here forever. Is that not so, Fritz?"

The gardener agreed with his wife and nodded his head.

Three o'clock was the time set for the wedding. After the ceremony there would be a simple reception at Margaret's home. About thirty friends would be present. Forreston boasted of spinster cateresses . . . three sisters ... who handled all the important social affairs in the village. They would serve chicken salad, dainty bits of sandwiches, olives, pickles, celery, coffee, tea, and, last of all, slices of the beautiful three-tiered wedding

To Heather, the morning seemed to drag. She spent much of the time seated on the wide bench at the rosewood piano in Uncle Anthony's front room, accompanying herself in the two songs Margaret had requested her to sing. Immediately after luncheon, she hurried down to the Kent cottage to see if she could help Margaret and the ceremony herself.

At last the time for the wedding arrived! The little church was well filled with townsfolk . . . some curious, but most of them plainly interested in attending this wedding because Margaret and Jim were well known and

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well loved in this simple New England village.

Quiet organ music filled the little stone sanctuary, and then Heather stepped out from behind the potted palms and began to sing. Her rich alto voice was beautiful; she sang especially well today . . . for Margaret's sake . . . and Jim's. Jonathan was thrilled to the depths of his being as he listened. But in his mind's eye he could see her . . . not in her pink finery poised there before the palms, but in a simple white frock . . . standing at the bedside of some poor dying African woman, or talking to a group of grimy, wide-eyed, black-skinned youngsters!

Then the impressive ceremony was over. Margaret and Jim were Mr. and Mrs. James Fletcher. Margaret, looking as fresh and lovely as springtime itself, had walked down the center aisle of the old stone church . . . her face serious, yet radiant. Her favorite uncle had come from Rutland to give her away. She had stood poised and serene beside Jim, her wide hazel eyes watching the lips of the minister as he read the beautiful words of the solemn marriage service. Heather had sung another song . . . that favorite at weddings ... "Because." The guests had all been moved by the depth and rich fullness of her voice . . . by the lovely personality behind the voice ... by the seriousness and earnestness with which she sang.

And Jonathan, standing beside Jim, had been thrilled again as he had listened to the fervor and intensity of her song . . . "Because God made thee mine, I'll cherish thee." Had he imagined it, or had she actually looked at him as she had sung those words?

* * * * *

It was evening. The reception was a thing of the past. Margaret had gone home with Jim . . . and Ruthie. The wedding guests had all departed . . . even the favorite uncle from Rutland. Mrs. Kent, Jonathan and Kathleen Monroe were the only ones left in the cottage at the foot of the hill. Kathy planned to leave the following evening for her home in the Middle West. She was now helping her dear friend's invalid mother to bed . . . a duty which had been Margaret's for the past ten years.

"My, but you're going to miss Margaret!" Kathleen was saying as she folded back the spread and turned down the bedclothes.

"At first, yes," agreed the whitehaired lady. Then she smiled bravely. "But Jonathan will be with me for a while yet, and he's as gentle and considerate as any daughter could ever

"And after he leaves . . . what then?" Kathy was concerned at the thought of leaving dear Mrs. Kent alone in the cottage.

"Margaret plans to have me with her at the farm, Kathy dear."

The door chimes sounded musically

- - Coming "Baptist Herald" Features - -AUGUST 1st **JULY** 1st "Tacoma's Royal Welcome to the "Along Missionary Trails in the General Conference" Cameroons" AUGUST 15th JULY 15th "God Leads in Our Denominational "Behind the Scenes in Central Europe" Enterprise" Sept. 1, 1946-A New Christian Novel Will Begin for the Exciting Reading by the Entire Family. Watch for it!

in another part of the house. "Shall I answer?" Kathy straighten- mother. "It must be around." ed up and started to cross the room.

Jonathan was already at the door. When he snapped on the porch light, there stood Heather Allison. She was hatless. Her long brown hair was blown by the breeze and disarrayed. Her hands were stuffed boyishly into the deep pockets of a tan sports coat. "I'm sorry to bother you, John," she explained, "but I've lost my wrist watch. I have an idea that I probably

left it here. May I look around?"

"Why, come right in Heather. I'll help you search for it . . . turn the house upside down if necessary." He hoped the tone of pleasure in his voice wasn't too obvious!

"It was a gift from my mother so I prize it dearly," she continued. "I remember taking it off before the wedding because the brown leather strap didn't look well with the pink outfit." "Well, it must be here then. You dressed in Mother's room?"

"Uh-huh."

rapped lightly.

noon.'

two entered the room. "Forgive me, Mrs. Kent, for disturbing you this late." Heather's voice

was apologetic.

She smiled sweetly.

mas. It means so much to me."

ber just when you took it off?"

"I was awfully excited," confessed Heather, "and probably not as careful as I should have been. I really don't recall . . . it was after I was dressed . I'm sure I left it here somewhere." Jonathan and Heather searched the room carefully but the watch was not

"Perhaps it's in the living room," there. suggested Jonathan.

Page 11



"Jonathan's right in the front room, dearie. He'll answer. Wonder who it could be? It's nearly ten o'clock."

"Then it's probably in there."

Together they crossed the carpeted floor to Mrs. Kent's room. Jonathan

"Mother, may we come in? Heather is here . . . lost her watch this after-

Mrs. Kent gave her consent and the

"That's perfectly all right, child. I know how one feels about a watch."

"Mother gave it to me one Christ-

"Of course. I understand. I hope you find it, Heather. Can you remem"Look everywhere," urged his

Heather thought her own mother would have been saying, "It couldn't have walked away."

They returned to the front room and began to search under the chairs, even under the sofa cushions. It was Jonathan who found it where it had slipped ... down between the cushions. He displayed it with an exclamation of triumph, "The lost is found!"

"Oh, wonderful! I knew it had to be here. You don't know how relieved I am, Jonathan. Thank you so much." Heather took the precious timepiece gratefully and began to strap it into place. Then she turned to Mrs. Kent's bedroom where the door had been left ajar. Poking her head into the room she announced joyfully, "Jonathan found it!"

"I'm so glad!"

"Forgive me again for disturbing you. I'll be running home now. Goodnight, Mrs. Kent. Good-night, Kathy!" "Good-night, dear."

"G'bye, Heather." Kathy looked up and for a moment stopped brushing the soft white hair of her friend's mother.

"Did you walk?" Jonathan asked as they reached the door.

"Uh-huh."

"Alone?"

She nodded.

"I'm surprised your uncle let you." "He doesn't know. I sneaked out,"

confessed Heather guiltily.

"If you'd asked him, he would have taken you down in the car, I'm sure." Jonathan tried to look stern as he spoke, but knew he had failed. He could feel a smile trying to creep across his face.

"But I didn't want to ride," Heather answered, stuffing her hands back into her coat pockets. "I was in the mood for walking." She began to descent the porch steps . . . slowly . . .

"You're not walking home alone at this hour, young lady." Jonathan's voice was firm.

"I'm not afraid," Heather called over her shoulder.

"Perhaps not," agreed the missionary, "but I, too, happen to be in the mood for walking!"

.

In a cozy Greenwich Village apart- man in whom she's interested herment in New York City, Virginia Hansen was nibbling a candy bar while she penned a letter to her Arnold. It would probably be her last letter to him for a while because they were to be married the following week. After his furlough he would be fortunate enough to be stationed in the vicinity of the great metropolis. It was quiet and rather lonely with Heather gone to Vermont for the week-end, and Virginia was wishing that one of the girls from the office would drop in for a chat. They sometimes did if they happened to be in that neighborhood. She glanced at her watch. It was just time for another news summary of the war, so she laid her pen and candy bar aside, snapped on the radio and settled back to listen.

self?"

"W-why, no, Judith . . . pardon me,

"That's perfectly all right, call me

"Heather's not interested in him.

"But . . . but isn't Heather in love

"N-no . . . not to my knowledge."

Virginia had a puzzled look in her

eyes as she regarded her roommate's

sister. Something was mixed up

somewhere. Then she added thought-

Heather have kept something from

her? Was it possible that she had

omitted some all-important news from

"He's a missionary," said Virginia

She was entirely unprepared for

the effect this announcement would

have upon her friend's sister, or she

"A missionary! Heather loves a

would not have made it so frankly ...

missionary to Africa?" The blood had

fled from Judith's face, leaving it an

ashen white, "It's ten times worse

than I dared dream!" She buried her

face in her hands and began to sob.

"I knew I shouldn't have left her! I

knew I shouldn't have left her!" When

she looked up, her face was tear-

streaked and miserable. "If I had

stayed with her, this would never have

The sky was throbbing with stars

tonight. To Heather they had never

seemed more brilliant and beautiful

Her heart was singing as she stepped

lightly along the dirt road, the tall

young missionary at her side. She

was grateful for the occasional hills,

for then their pace necessarily slacken-

ed. Words were few. Just to be to-

gether was enough. Heather was

secretly glad she had forgotten her

steep hill and paused to rest. The mag-

nificent panorama overhead filled them

with reverent awe. Jonathan pointed

out some of the constellations . . . the

Great Bear, commonly called the Big

"In Kenya you can see the Southern

Cross," he was saying thoughtfully.

Then his eyes sought hers sadly. "It

won't be much longer, Heather girl,

"I know." Heather was trembling.

She was afraid to look up into his

eyes . . . afraid they would reveal her

secret . . . afraid he would see in them

the great struggle going on within her

breast. Yes, Jonathan would be leav-

ing again for Africa . . . soon . . . too

Dipper, Cassiopeia's Chair, the Ple-

Now they reached the summit of a

watch . . . glad! glad! glad!

iades or Seven sisters.

was hardly above a whisper.

happened," she moaned.

quietly, "a missionary from Africa."

"Well, what is he then?" Could

He's a good friend of your uncle . . . a

I mean Mrs. McCombs."

fine New England farmer."

fully, "He's not a farmer."

Judith . . . please.'

with the farmer?'

her recent letters?

so bluntly.

The crisp voice of the news commentator was suddenly interrupted by the welcome sound of the apartment door buzzer.

"Good! Company!" exclaimed Virginia aloud, and hurried to admit the guest. She unsnapped the lock and swung wide the door.

A pretty, dark-haired girl stood in the hallway. Virginia knew immediately this must be Heather's sister. Judith. There was a striking resemblance

"I'm Judith Allison McCombs," the girl announced importantly. "Is my sister, Heather, at home?"

"No, she's not, Mrs. McCombs . . but . . . won't you come in?" The actress accepted the invitation and set her trim leather suitcase on the green carpeted floor. Virginia took her coat and hat.

"You've come all the way from . . . California?" There was amazement in the Scandinavian girl's question.

"Hollywood . . . yes," Judith replied as she glanced about the familiar room. Then she headed for the large brown chair by the walnut secretary and dropped wearily into its welcome comfort.

"I'm Heather's roommate, Virginia Hansen," explained the blond girl when the young sister was comfortably settled.

"Yes, I know," returned the actress. "Heather has written about you, but for a moment I forgot that you might be here. You see, I expected my sister to open the door. By the way, where is she? Won't she be home tonight?"

"N-no. She's gone to Vermont for the week-end. She sang at a wedding this afternoon.'

Virginia may have imagined it, but it seemed to her that a look of disappointment flashed across the face of the young actress. Judith sat forward in her chair then and looked frankly into the Scandinavian girl's clear blue eyes.

"You mean . . . you mean she's actually gone to sing at the wedding of the soon. She must not make it even THE BAPTIST HERALD

harder for him.

It was very still . . . save for the soft sighing of the breeze as it stole through the fir trees and leafless birches at the roadside.

"You sang beautifully today, Heather." / Jonathan's voice was low and gentle. "I never knew God had blessed you with such a voice." Again his eyes sought hers in the dark. Still she dared not meet their gaze.

"I love to sing, Jon," she admitted humbly.

"I could tell that . . . just watching you," he replied. He was watching her now . . . watching her lowered head with its soft brown locks watching the dear curve of her cheek

... watching her small white hands nervously fumbling with the buttons on her coat.

"I pray you'll always use your voice for His glory," he continued earnestly.

"I want to," she replied truthfully. And then she looked up . . looked into Jonathan's eyes. They were deep wells of longing. She read in them the loneliness of the past years through which the beacon of his ardent faith had ever glowed . . . she read in them the deep love he had for the souls of men in Africa . . . the supreme desire and motive of his life to bring the lost to Christ. Mrs. Kent had told her of Jonathan's boyhood sweetheart . . . of the anguish of soul that he had known when he had laid his all on the altar ... when he had given himself completely, unreservedly to the Lord in response to the Great Commission . . . "Go ye into all the world."

There were tears in her eyes. Jonathan could see them sparkling on her lids. Tenderly he took her two hands into his own and drew her to himself.

With no hesitation, Heather slipped quietly into the shelter of his arms. She was trembling . . . Jonathan could feel the pounding of her heart.

"What is it that you're afraid of, Heather girl?" His eyes sought hers. This time she frankly met his gaze. "Is it . . . is it . . . Africa?"

"Yes." In another moment she was admitting her fear of this terrifying continent. "I know I couldn't stand the dirt and disease . . . the horrible sights, Jonathan."

"The stars are wonderful over Kenya," he countered gravely.

"The superstition, Jon . . . and the awful poverty . . .

"You should see the forests and mountains, Heather . . . prettier than Vermont . . . and . .

"Just the thought of wild animals terrifies me." and I'll have to leave again." His voice

"And the flowers . . . you've never seen more exquisite ones in all your Jonathan was smiling now. life!" "Why, they have wild orchids. You could have all you want right in your own back yard!"

It was nearly midnight when Heather tiptoed up the great oak staircase to (Continued on Page 19)

Youth Features at the Conference

Special Announcement for All Young People by the Rev. J. C. GUNST,

National Young People's Secretary

HE General Conference at Tacoma, Wash., in August promises a most inviting and inspirational program for all members of the Young People's There will be no dull moments for about 1,000. A thrilling program with Tacoma!" young people at Tacoma.

June 15, 1946

On Tuesday evening after the evening service, there is to be a young people's social. This "Get-Acquainted Fellowship" will be held at the Headquarters Hotel Ballroom. No young person or youth leader can afford to miss this social. Esther Blandau, president of the Pacific Northwest Union, will be the leader.

Thursday at 6:30 A. M. a Sunrise Service will be held at Point Defiance Park. This is a most appropriate and beautiful spot for such a meeting in God's own out-of-doors. A fine spiritual program is planned, with the Rev. Fred Ferris of Lorraine, Kansas as speaker. The local young people's society will be in charge of the breakfast which will be served at the park.

On Thursday at 12:30 P. M. a Union Workers' Conference luncheon will be given. The vice-president of the National Union will be the leader. Good food, grand fellowship, and, better still, an appropriate program for all workers is promised.

Friday at 12:30 P. M. will be the Young People's Fellowship luncheon. Only 300 tickets can be sold. You must get your tickets in advance. The fellowship luncheon has always been a high light at previous General Conferences. This year we shall have a toastmaster who is different.

On Friday afternoon from 2:00 to 4:00 P. M. the triennial business session of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union In Memoriam: Brief service rememberwill take place. Do not miss this year's session.

Friday at 7:30 P. M.-this is the night-a great spiritual and festive "Youth Rally For Jesus' Sake" will be held at one of the spacious auditoriums in Tacoma. Tactful leaders will be in charge, accomplished musicians and vocalists will appear on the program. A speaker who has a heart for youth will bring a challenging message. He is to be Dr. C. W. Koller, president of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary of Chicago, Ill.

On Saturday at 8:00 A. M. you will want to join the General Conference exodus. All visitors and delegates will want to go to Mt. Rainier for a scenic trip. Noon luncheon will be at the Paradise Valley Park. A luncheon will be preceded by a brief sing and

HOTELS:

hotel rooms available thus far with some more opening up within the next two weeks. The rooms are all in downtown hotels and range from \$2 per day for a double room to \$6 per day for a double room. There are some with bath and some without bath, of course depending upon the price. State your preference.

DORMITORIES:

Song Service

Welcome and Response

Vocal Solo

ing departed sisters Anthem by the Ministers' Wives Chorus Installation of Officers . Dr. Wm. Kuhn Anthem by the Ministers' Wives Chorus Address, Mrs. Paul D. Friederichsen,

Missionary to the Philippines Musical Fellowship Tea: Hostess, Mrs. E. E. Straub

We kindly ask that all women attending the sessions of the General Conference plan to attend the "Women's Business Luncheon," to be held in the Conference Lower Hall on Wednesday, August 21, immediately at the close of the morning session.

We have various items of business on the agenda, such as election of officers; our Union publication, "THE BROADCAST;" our project for the

testimonial service. There is to be hiking and fellowship in store for all. Here is a thrill you will never forget. On Saturday at 7:00 P. M. a grand young people's banquet is to take place

our own missionary Paul Gebauer as sneaker

Now we come to that part on the program that should top them all-Sunday afternoon. A soul stirring and heart searching "Youth and Mission Crusade." The young people will have a prominent part in this afternoon meeting. The commissioning of new missionaries to Africa will take place. Preceding the commissioning service there is to be a dramatization of the young people's mission projects from and Sunday School Workers' Union. at Fellowship Hall in Tacoma seating all of our Conferences. "See you in

HOUSING ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE GENERAL CONFERENCE

We have the use of three college dormitories. These rooms without hedding will rent for \$1,00 per night per bed (minimum of three nights

or \$3 will be asked). If bedding There are approximately 245 can be made available, there will be an additional charge for that.

CABIN CAMPS.

There are some possibilities for obtaining some cabins but they are limited.

ADDRESS.

Send your request for lodging to Rev. Virgil R. Savage, 110 Chehalis St., Salishan, Tacoma 5, Wash. State whether you are a delegate or a visitor. Also give information how many are in your party, when and how you will arrive and your lodging preferences.

The Women's Progam at Tacoma

Announcements Prepared by Mrs. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL for the National Woman's Union

Devotional, "The Cross of Service," Representatives from each conference participating

SPECIAL NOTICE

Thursday, August 22, 1946, 2:00 P. M. next three years, besides any suggestions which you may want to be brought before the house.

MINISTERS' WIVES. ATTENTION!

Attention, Ministers' Wives! Here is your opportunity to take part in the General Conference program! A special feature for the women's meeting on Thursday afternoon, August 22, is music by a chorus composed of ministers' wives. What a chance to make "a joyful noise unto the Lord," as you blend your voices with those of other "M. W.'s" from far and near, under the direction of a capable leader.

If you like to sing-and if you plan to be in Tacoma for the conferenceplease, write the chorus director, Mrs. Emma Meier, 3022 S. W. Water Ave., Portland 1, Oregon, giving her your name and the part you sing (1st or 2nd soprano, 1st or 2nd alto). This pre-conference registration will give her an idea of the size and make-up of the chorus, helping her in the selection of the music.

A post card will do-but PLEASE do it SOON! Time of rehearsals will be announced in the daily conference bulletins.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the North American Baptist Seminary

On May 10th and 11th the Board of Trustees of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., met in annual session in Rochester. One of the first items of business was to interview the Seniors, of whom there are four. All gave a splendid account of themselves and demonstrated what our Seminary can do for young men who wish to enter the Christian ministry.

The commencement exercises were held on Sunday, May 12th, and the following were graduated: Alvin C. Foster of Bridgeport, Conn., who plans to return to Rochester in the Fall in order to attend the University of Rochester (his ultimate goal is the foreign mission field); Theodore F. Krause of Brooklyn, N. Y., who will do evangelistic work during the summer months, and in the Fall return to Rochester and attend the University; Walter Schmidt, Jr., of Buffalo, N. Y., who is prepared to accept a pastorate, but has no definite plans as yet; Walter H. Klempel of Lambert, Mont., who is also prepared to accept a pastorate.

The following Freshmen were interviewed by the Educational Committee: Ernest A. Hoffmann, Springside, Sask .: Reuben Stading, Wishek, No. Dak .; Milton Vietz, Hebron, No. Dak.; Erwin Gerlitz, Goodrich, No. Dak.; Herbert Schauer, Ashley, No. Dak.; Herbert Schauer, Ashley, No. Dak.; Joseph Sonnenberg, Swan River, Manitoba; Harold Smuland, Fenwood, Sask.; Le-land Schantz, Gotebo, Okla.; Edward Link, Camrose, Alta.; Frederick Fuchs, Plevna, Mont.; and August Bertsch, Venturia, No. Dak.

It will be noted that four have come from the Northern Conference, six from the Dakota Conference, and one from the Southwestern Conference. A number of these young men had not completed their high school education before coming to Rochester and therefore this must be done in connection with their work in the Seminary.

Since inquiries have come from a number of sources regarding courses of study in our Seminary for young women, and since there is a demand in our churches for trained women workers, it was decided that steps be taken to formulate a plan which will bring about coeducational opportunities. At first, however, this will have to be within the present educational program. It may become necessary to use one of the faculty houses as living quarters for the girls.

It was voted to recommend to the General Conference that Prof. Frank Woyke be elected to occupy the Rauschenbusch Chair of Theology which will be vacated by Prof. O. E. Krueger on Sept. 1, 1946. Professor Woyke is to be granted one year's leave of absence, and Prof. O. E. Krueger is to substitute for him during that year. Although the \$150,000 Seminary Endowment Fund has not yet been fully

raised it is hoped that this can be done by the time the General Conference convenes next August. A splendid spirit of harmony and cooperation prevails at the school. We solicit the prayers of our people. August F. Runtz, Secretary.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Young People's Rally of the **Badlands Baptist Association at** Sidney, Montana

The young people spent a blessed day at Sidney, Montana on Sunday, May 5. During the Sunday School sessions, the lesson was discussed by the pastors and some of the members present.

The morning worship service was in charge of Rev. H. Lang. An inspiring message was given by B. C. Schreiber on the topic, "Sons and Daughters of God." The Plevna Church choir, under the direction of Rev. D. Littke, rendered two beautiful selections.

The afternoon meeting was in charge of the Rev. Otto Fiesel. At the roll call the various groups responded with talks and musical selections. The leaders of the societies then gave a resume of the year's activities. "Open the Gates of the Temple" was sung by Robert Kandeff, a discharged Service Man. A group of girls from Sidney gave a dialogue, "Little Missionaries," written by Mrs. Fiesel. Rev. R. G. Kaiser gave details about our newly organized assembly to be held at Hettinger from June 17 to 21, and in the evening gave the closing message on the text, "Let us pass over unto the other side." (Mark 4:35.)

The guests appreciated the home cooked meals served by the ladies of the Sidney Church.

Ruby Belle Huber, Reporter.

Easter Program and Memorial Service at the Baptist Church of Ashley, No. Dak.

On Easter Sunday the B. Y. P. U. of Ashley, No. Dak. presented an Easter play entitled, "Revive Us Again." The choir sang, "Christ Arose," and Mrs. Stein and Miss Phyllis Meidinger sang, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

After the Easter program a short memorial service was held in memory of Walter Nies who gave his life for his country. The Rev. Walter Stein delivered the memorial sermon. The flag salute was led by two veterans. Herbert Roth and Isadore Lang. The United States flag was presented to Mrs. Nies, mother of Walter, by Herbert Roth after taps had been sounded. The choir sang "Abide With Me." The B. Y. P. U. gave a beautiful potted flower to Mrs. Nies. "The Blue Stars

Changed to Gold" was sung by Frances and Alvera Jenner.

Walter Nies was born on June 4, 1920 in McPherson County and was killed in Heidekrug, East Prussia on May 27, 1944. Walter was 13 years of age when he accepted Christ as his Savior. The Rev. W. J. Luebeck bap-tized him in 1933. He was a member of the Baptist Church of Ashley, No. Dakota. Preceding Walter in death was his father. He leaves to mourn his departure his mother; his brothers John, Henry, Karl, David, Jacob, Albert and Rubin; also his sisters, Christina Rieb, Mary Deis, Katherine Goering, Margareth Fischer, Martha Nies and Lia Pullmann.

We had about six weeks of Bible School recently on every Saturday afternoon from two to three o'clock Corrine Wolf, Reporter.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Chaplain Paul Gebauer Serves as Interim Pastor at Portland's **Trinity Baptist Church**

Although we of the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon have been silent for some time, we have been en-joying blessed fellowship with our wonderful Lord and as God's children with one another. Since many of our boys have returned from different branches of the service, we were glad to welcome them home again. A fine turkey banquet was held in their honor and a program was given to fit the occasion.

Although we are without a pastor, our people have stood united and our services have been well attended. Our pulpit committee has done a grand job in procuring good speakers for our Sunday services, among them having been Dr. A. J. Harms of Detroit, Mich.; Rev. A. S. Felberg of Lodi, Calif,; Rev. A. R. Bernardt of Burlington, Iowa; and Dr. Walter Macoskey of Tacoma. During the month of April Chaplain Paul Gebauer served us in his own unique way, telling us of many of his experiences while serving in Europe as a Chaplain. He has also accepted our invitation to be our interim pastor

in the months of July and August. On Easter Sunday the combined young people's societies of Immanuel, Laurelhurst and Trinity Churches sponsored a fine sunrise service fol-lowed by breakfast at the church. At our morning service, Chaplain Gebauer spoke on "The Life Everlasting." In the evening our choir appeared in their new robes for the first time and ren-dered the cantata, "The Story of Easter" by Lorenz. Our new organist, Mrs. Victoria Cornils, has organized a Junior Choir, which has sung for us on several occasions.

On Sunday evening, May 12, our young people had charge of the evening service, at which time a Mother's Day program was given.

Martha Hermon, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Twelve Persons Are Baptized and Received Into the Grace Church of Medicine Hat

We of the Grace Baptist Church at Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada can say with the Psalmist: "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad." (Ps. 126:3.) We rejoice again that souls have been saved and that others have renewed their first love to God. We were privileged to have the Dalzel Evangelistic Party with us from April 9 to 21, conducting revival meetings

These meetings came to a close on Easter Sunday evening with a large congregation present, at which 12 candidates followed their Savior in the waters of baptism. Afterwards we gathered around the communion table to observe the Lord's Supper. Besides these twelve, six others received the right hand of fellowship into our church, extended by our pastor, the Rev. R. Milbrandt.

The evening service closed with prayer and thanksgiving and again we said with the Psalmist: "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."

Ruth Sponholz, Reporter.

Spring Enables the Edenwold Baptist Church of Saskatchewan to Resume Activities

Spring is here again in Edenwold, Saskatchewan, Canada which makes up happy for many reasons. We were able to resume our church activities, which had practically come to a standstill before the end of January due to blocked roads and unfavorable weather. Last Fall a male chorus was formed composed of men from Edenwold, Balgonie and Davin. Shortly before Christmas this chorus rendered three programs in Edenwold, Regina and Southey. During the winter the chorus was forced to remain inactive, but now rehearsals have begun again for future activities.

When the Edenwold Baptist country church burned down on November 15, 1945, the church activities were confined to Edenwold and Davin. With the coming of Spring, however, the United Church in Balgonie was rented in which we now have our Sunday evening services.

On Good Friday evening an Easter cantata entitled, "The Prince of Life," was presented before a large congre-gation gation. On Easter Sunday evening this cantata was given in Edenwold. The offerings received were sent to Forest Park, Ill., for our denomina-tional household. On the last Sunday evening in April a cantata entitled, "The Pink Rose," was presented in Balgonie and on the following Sunday evening in Edenwold. On May 12 a Mother's Day program was rendered in Balgonie. A lively interest and good attendance were manifested at these services.

On Sunday, June 2, the sixtieth an-

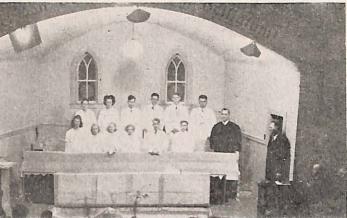
niversary of the church was held with

forthcoming issue.

Burning Exercises at the

During the past seven months there





The Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alta., Canada and Twelve Converts Who Were Recently Baptized and Received Into the Grace Baptist Church of That City

tor, the Rev. Frank Armbruster. As guest speaker we had the Rev. O. W. Brenner of Wessington Springs, So. Dak., a former pastor of the church. A more complete report about this anniversary program will appear in a

Mrs. F. Armbruster, Reporter.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

80th Anniversary and Mortgage

Pilgrim Church, Jersey City, N. J.

has not been much said publicly as to what is happening in the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Jersey City, New Jersey but nevertheless we have been on the march for our Lord Jesus Christ.

One soweth, another watereth but it is God which giveth the increase. Surely, we are seeing in this day an increase in the spiritual lives of our people. Many are more zealous for

festive services in charge of the pas- the Lord than in years gone by. For this the glory belongs to God!

Easter is past and God in his grace laid it upon the hearts of his people here to respond favorably in their Easter Offering of which a goodly portion of \$200.00 is being allotted to our General Mission Fund in Forest Park, Ill. The services were well attended. The Sunday School dialogues were inspirational and all were richly blessed.

On April 28th we celebrated our eightieth anniversary in a somewhat quiet fashion. Many of the people who were invited did not or could not come but those who did enjoyed themselves immensely. God blessed us in that we were able

to burn the mortgage on the parson-age at this service. Mr. John Ortlieb, 80 years old, and Mrs. Barbara Wichman, 84 years old, participated in this gala event.

The parsonage was purchased in 1917 during the ministry of the Rev. Hilko Swyter and the greater portion of the mortgage was reduced during the capable ministry of the Rev. Victor Prendinger.

Evert Munning, Pastor.



Just Before the Burning of the Mortgage Papers of the Parsonage of the Pilgrim Church, Jersey City, N. J., While Mr. John Ortlieb, (Left to Right). Rev. Evert Munning, Pastor, and Mrs. Barbara Wichman Look On

Reception for Returned Service Men at the King's Highway **Church of Bridgeport**

A dinner and reception welcoming our returned veterans was held at the King's Highway Baptist Church of Bridgeport, Conn., on Saturday evening, May 14th. A spirited songfest led by Robert Hallquist followed the delicious turkey dinner. The Rev. George Hensel, pastor, acted as toastmaster welcoming the veterans and introducing each one who in turn told of his varied experiences in the Army, Navy or Air Corps. A short memorial service was also held at this time for Lt. Col. Robert I. Dittrich who lost his life in an airplane crash. A candle was lighted and all stood for silent prayer which was followed with an audible prayer by Rev. H. K. Bowers of Madison, Conn.

Chaplain F. H. Woyke, who had served in England, Wales, France and Germany, gave us a glimpse of his many interesting duties and contacts with the people in Europe. The table decorations consisted of spring flowers with a patriotic color scheme of red. white and blue being used for the favors, place-cards and candles. The following served on the program committee: Mrs. Elroy Blair, chairman; Mrs. Everett Zissell, Miss Emma Naber, Mr. Gustav A Hellwig and Robert Hallquist.

The Amity Club honored the mothers of the church with a tea on Mother's Day afternoon, May 12th, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Wehger of Long Hill, Connecticut.

Mrs. N. Foster, Reporter.

The Ninetieth Anniversary of the East Baptist Church of Wilmington, Delaware

The ninetieth anniversary of the founding of the East Baptist Church of Wilmington, Delaware was celebrated on Thursday evening, April 18. The Rev. Aymond W. Anderson of the Grace Baptist Church of Wilmington delivered a very fitting message on the subject: "What Is Time?" The Choir sang a fine selection and other ministers from the city brought greetings from their churches. A social hour with refreshments followed the meeting, which was enjoyed by all.

A few of the highlights in connection with the program and the history of the church can be given. An Honor Roll of the ministerial services of all the pastors who served the church from its beginning to the present date was set forth.

The following pastors have served the church: Jeremias Grimmel, 1851-56; F. A. Bauer, 1857-58; J. C. Haselhuhn, 1858-62; H. Trumpp, 1863-67; Rudolph Piepgrass, 1868-69; J. Fellmann, 1869-74; M. Hoefflin, 1875-81; H. W. Geil, 1882-88; G. A. Guenther, 1888-94; A. P. Mihm, 1894-99; Karl Roth, 1899-1901; H. C. Baum, 1901-06; E. G. Kliese, 1907-11; H. R. Schroeder, 1912-13; C. Schenk, 1914-18; Wm. L. Schoeffel, 1919-21; Wm. A. Schoen, 1921-23; F. W. Keese, 1923-24; Otto E. Schulz, 1925-28; Herm. G. Kuhl, 1928-39; and Christian Peters, 1940-.

The church founded by Jeremias Grimmel, was organized in the year

1856 with 14 members. In 1857 the Old Stone Church was purchased, which from its beginning was a Presbyterian Church, erected in the year 1774. This building was bought at a cost of \$3,000 and served the congregation for the first 40 years of its exist-

The present church was erected in 1897 at a cost of \$12,000 during the ministry of the Rev. A. P. Mihm. The 50th anniversary of the founding of the church was celebrated while the Rev. Henry C. Baum was the faithful pastor of the church in 1906. The Sunday School was in operation from the beginning of the church. The Ladies' Missionary Society was organized on March 5, 1895 with a total of 6 members. The Young People's Society came into existence in 1883 with a membership of 18.

The present church property was sold on Jan. 11, 1946 for \$25,000. If we remain in the present building until January 1947 we may also celebrate the 50th anniversary of the building of this church. Lots have now been purchased on Linden Avenue in Elsmere, which is a suburb of Wilmington, where we plan to erect a new church as soon as building material is available.

Christian Peters, Pastor.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Many Special Programs at the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio

New life and interest have been evident in our entire church family at the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio. The Sunday School has seen an upswing in attendance. The young people are rallying and are coming into their own again. From time to time they are in charge of the evening service. Their occasional singspirations are especially happy and blessed experiences.

A homecoming reception was given to our Service Men who were discharged. They were the guests of honor of the church at a fine banquet. An impressive program followed the meal. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner was the main speaker. The Rev. Herbert Hiller of Buffalo, N. Y., conducted evangelistic services with us for one week. A number of Sunday School pupils came forward on Sunday morning.

Our choir gave the cantata, "Christ Victorious," on Easter Sunday to a large and appreciative audience. The Rochester Seminary student quartet was with us May 19th. This quartet is a fine representation of our Seminary. The brethren have a great message in song and word. May 19th was a memorable day at Erin Ave. In the evening the two Link brothers, students of our Seminary, served us with song and message. Following the message we had the great joy to baptize seven young people. Others are waiting for baptism. We are encouraged, and are looking hopefully forward.

Henry Hirsch, Pastor.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Program of the Central Conference at Lansing, Mich., from June 27 to 30

Thursday to Sunday, June 27-30 Holmes Street Baptist Church, Lansing, Michigan

General Theme: "We Beheld his Glory" (John 1:14).

Thursday, June 27

7:30 P. M.: Opening Address, "His Glory In The Church." Speaker, Rev. Fred Lower.

Friday, June 28

9:00-9:30 A. M.: Devotional, "His Glory In The Christian Family." Speaker, Rev. Stanley F. Geis. 9:30-11:00 A. M.: Organization of Conference - Rev. Thomas Stoeri, Moderator. Reading of Church Letters-Rev. Erich Gutsche, Statistician. 11:00 to 11:30 A. M.: Conference Mission Report by Rev. Henry Hirsch. Discussion. 11:30-12:00 A. M.: Address, "His Glory In A Sanctified Life." Speaker, Rev. Owen Miller.

1:30-4.30 P. M.: Women's Mission Union Program. 4:30-5:30 P. M.: Elections and General Discussions.

7:30 P. M.: Conference Evening Service. Welcome to New Ministers. Message, "His Glory In Our Denomi-nation." Speaker. Prof. Action Speaker, Prof. Assaf Husmann.

Saturday, June 29

9:00-9:30 A. M.: Devotional, "His Glory In Prayer Fellowship." Speaker, Rev. Frank Veninga. 9:30-11:30 A. M.: Reports: Rochester Seminary, Publication Society, Homes for the Aged, Girls' Home, and Children's Home. 11:30-12:00 A. M.: Address, "His Glory In Christian Service." Speaker, Rev. S. Blum

Conference Picnic in the Afternoon. 7:00 P. M.: Young People's Banquet and Program.

Sunday, June 30

9:30 A. M.: Church School. Rev. W. J. Luebeck and Rev. Victor H. Pren-J. Luebeck and Rev. Victor H. Pren-dinger, Teachers. 10:30 A. M.: Morn-ing Worship Service. Message, "His Glory In The Mission Fields." Speaker, Missionary George Dunger.

3:00 P. M.: Young People's and Sunday School Rally. Message, "His Glory In The Sunday School." Speaker, Rev. Louis Johnson.

7:30 P. M.: Closing Conference Service. Memorial Service, Conducted by Rev. L. E. Winfrey. Message, "His Glory In The War Torn Countries." Speaker, Rev. William Hoover.

THE PROGRAM COMMITTEE John Schmidt, Chairman.

Welcome by

Lansing's Holmes Street Church to All Central Conference Visitors

It is the expressed desire and wish of us at the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan that all might attend the Central Conference. Come and enjoy with us the days which will be filled with God's blessings.

All registrations must be sent immediately to Mr. Emil Dachtler, 825 Clyde Street, Lansing, Michigan. Frederick W. Pletz, Jr., Church clerk.

June 15, 1946

The Easter Sunrise Service at the Burns Avenue Church of Detroit, Mich.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., held its annual Sunrise Service on Easter morning with Herbert Barsuhn, our president, in charge.

Our meeting opened with a stirring song service led by Roy Ivory, a member of "the Voice of Christian Youth" Trumpet Trio. The other members of the trio supported him with their instruments. During the course of the meeting the trio favored us with instrumental and vocal variations.

It was good to have so many of our Service Men home with us in the service. Fred Holzimmer, an ex-Service Man and the former president of our B. Y. P. U., read the Scripture. Ida Lorence sang a soprano solo for us, the old familiar favorite, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."

Our meeting was climaxed by a challenging message given by the Rev. David Allen of the Hazel Park Calvary Baptist Church, who made us realize our duty of witnessing for the living Christ and showing his power in our lives. Following the service, we had a good time of Christian fellowship around the breakfast table in the church basement, where over two hundred were served a delicious breakfast.

Jean Nienhuis, Reporter.



Special Meetings and Study Course at Kyle, Texas During the Bluebonnet Season

About a year ago the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas extended an invitation to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner to come to our church during the bluebonnet season of Texas and conduct evangelistic services and a study course. So on April 8th Mr. Leuschner arrived to spend a week in our church and our homes.

Each evening we assembled at 7:30 and had a 45 minute period during which Mr. Leuschner lectured on the book, "These Glorious Years." We can truthfully say we spent glorious hours and days studying this book. During this time the Juniors held the study course, "The Junior B. T. U. Manual," taught by Mrs. Emil Schmelttekopf, and the Juniors and Beginners had a story hour.

After this we were shown motion pictures about our mission work, seminary and our denomination. Then at 8:30 P. M. the evening service began. Mr. Leuschner brought us many inspiring messages which will long live in our memories. At the close of our meetings we had 3 conversions and one came by letter.

On Sunday, May 5, the Immanuel Church of Kyle, Texas observed the fifth anniversary of our new church building. On that day we had the Rev. Buford Nichols of the Southern Baptist Convention with us. Mr. Nichols is a returned missionary from China.

choice of careers.



Members of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas, Who Recently Completed the Study Course, "The Glorious Years"

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Mother's Day Festivities and Services at the Faith Church of Minneapolis, Minn.

The Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn., had a very interesting week during the month of May with the mothers' being especially honored in several unusual services.

Beginning with Sunday evening, May 5, the B. Y. P. U. rendered a unique program centered around the mothers of our denominational leaders and Seminary president and professors.

Walkup in our service in the interest of the Fellowship Fund and Youth Fellowship Crusade. Mr. Leuschner's vivid word picture describing the suffering of our Baptist brethren in Europe stirred our hearts. Motion pictures of our Rochester Seminary were also shown and much appreciated. The offering was \$85.00. The Easter offering had been \$345.

On Saturday evening, May 11, the mothers and daughters were honored with a delightful program and luncheon given by "the Mary and Martha Club," assisted by "the Dorcas Club." The program consisted of appropriate music interspersed with readings and tributes by the daugthers.

On Sunday morning, May 12, our



The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas, of Which the Rev. David Zimmerman is the Pastor

Several weeks prior to that day, letters had been written to our leaders, requesting their mothers' pictures and testimony regarding their mother's influence in their Christian lives and

Almost without exception, each one graciously responded, and as the letters were read and the pictures shown, we wished that the mothers could have been present to have heard the glowing tributes paid to them by their sons! Dr. H. von Berge contributed one of his own compositions written in honor of his own dear mother, "My Mother's God," and this was sung by a quartet. On Thursday evening, May 7, we had the privilege of having the Rev-erends M. L. Leuschner and John

pastor, the Rev. L. B. Berndt, preached on the appropriate subject, "Attributes of a Mother's Greatness," and in the evening another unusually large congregation gathered for a memorial service honoring the departed mothers and daughters of our church. We pray that the influence of these pioneer mothers and their Christian personalities may live forever in the lives of their children and children's children. Little Karen Brachlow had the honor of being the only child present whose parents, grandparents, great-grandparents and great-great-grandparents were members of our church. All are still living and faithful members, except the great-great grandparents.

Esther Adam, Reporter.

The Annual Mother-Daughter Banquet at the West Side Church, Beatrice, Neb.

The annual Mother-Daughter banquet of the West Side.Baptist Church of Beatrice, Nebraska Friday evening was a delightful experience from the very start as 54 daughters and their guest-mothers assembled out of the damp, cold weather into the warm banquet quarters. On being seated at the colorful tables each mother found a corsage waiting in her honor, while the older Junior Girls did justice to the whole occasion by their efficient service as waitresses.

Arlene Brandt ably served as toastmistress. Using the theme, "Open Windows," as a mystic reality Mrs. F. E. Paul, for the mothers, showed an intimate and touching view into the past. Joyce Black, for the Seniors, pointed out the value of living up to the mother's expectations in the present. Mary Ellen Kipf, president of the Junior Guild, pointed out the view to the future, the future of homes made glad by the teachings of Jesus Christ. There was also a piano solo by Marilyn Paul, a reading by Doris Warren, a song by the Junior Girls and a quartet by four of the Seniors, all of them meriting further mention.

Mrs. C. M. Ellison gave a fitting response in behalf of the mothers in describing how she had been blessed by the tributes of love and esteem presented by the daughters by means of the program of the evening. So from the opening devotions by the Senior president, Phyllis Littrell, to the closing prayer by Mrs. A. G. Rietdorf, this Mother-Daughter banquet was reported to have been the very best thus

Reporter.

Young People's Programs, Studies and Offerings at the Zion Church, Okeene, Okla.

The meetings of our young people's society in the Zion Church of Okeene, Okla., are most profitable and those who do come enjoy them. For the last three Sundays before Easter our pastor, the Rev. H. Pfeifer, showed those beautiful scenes of flannelgraph, picturing to us important events in the life of Christ. Among them were the scenes, "The Garden of Prayer," "Pilate's Judgment Hall," "The Cruciscenes. fixion", "The Baptism of Jesus."

We have been studying together "The Gospel of John" using the question and answer method according to the book from Harland J. Roper of the Scofield Memorial Church, Dallas, Texas. We have to look up many passages of Scripture in connection with the lesson so that we really get to know our Bible

On Easter Sunday evening we represented the program prepared for it. "The Challenge of the Cross," a beautiful and profitable pageant, was presented by 7 young ladies. Selections and presentations included a piano selection, "Calm as the Night" by Shir-

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE DOWN-TO-EARTH STUDY



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From a study of the Word itself, learn the historic doctrines of the Church and their significance in the plan and purpose of God. 50 lessons, \$8.00.



ley Dumler; "Christ arose," a piano accordian selection by Opal Koehn; a solo, "The Holy City," by Mrs. Pete Ediger.

For some time we had distributed little mission mite boxes and had asked for their return at Easter. This evening we found 26 of them standing on the table and the result was \$43.64. The offering of that evening amounted to \$35.65. To this we added sufficient to make it \$100 and designated it for the Southwestern Conference Mission Project for the Reimers in Colorado. Helen Reisig, Reporter.

New Church Building for the **Baptist Congregation is Nearing Completion at Ellinwood, Kansas**

"The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge." Psalm 46:7. With hearts of rejoicing we also

THE BAPTIST HERALD

exclaim the words of the Psalmist. The outlook at Ellinwood, Kans., was not encouraging two years ago. The congregation had been greatly weakened by the withdrawing from membership of Southern Baptists who organized a Southern Convention church in the town of Ellinwood. Interest was at a low ebb and it looked discouraging all around. The 53 year old building was totally inadequate and uninviting. Besides, meetings were carried on in two places which rather divided than concentrated the efforts.

But the Lord graciously looked upon us and gave evidence that he wanted his testimony to remain in this vast churchless territory. God gave us a vision of our ministry in this community and led us to concentrate our efforts.

However, what was needed was a church building suitable to meet the need. But how could this be accomplished? The small membership, the limited means, the antichurch attitude of the churchless raised big barriers. It was seen from the beginning that "unless God build the house, they labor in vain who build it." Thus, endowed with a vision and believing that God was leading, we determined to step out in faith. A contractor was to be found, material was to be gotten, means were needed to meet the necessary obligations. Marvelously the Lord has led us. In a time when it is well nigh impossible to get material, it was necessary to collect material all over the state of Kansas. The contractors came from the state of Minnesota and the money came by voluntary contributions from far and near.

While the sanctuary is not complete as yet, we are able to assemble there and are looking forward to the dedication of the building. The beautiful granite cornerstone was donated by Mr. Peterson, president of the Memorial Art Company, Salina, Kansas. At an impressive service for the laying of the stone, Mr. Peterson and Mr. Blair Quick spoke. Neighboring churches were invited and were well represented.

We had an inspiring baptismal service sometime ago when ten people followed Christ in baptism. Others stand ready to follow when the building is completed.

The new church building is a brick veneer structure 78 by 40 feet. There is a full basement with many facilities and two classrooms. On the south side of the building is the educational department with classrooms for Sunday School. On the north side is the pulpit and the pastors study. In building this sanctuary all attention was given to the practical side of our needs. The services on Easter Sunday proved that the building is not a bit too large for our needs. The place will be properly landscaped and provision will be made for the recreational needs of our children and young people. When all is finished, we believe it will be a spot of beauty on the south side of Ellinwood and we trust that the ministry may truly be in accord with the "Church by the Side of the Road." The Rev. Theo W. Dons is our pastor and the aggressive leader in this undertaking.

G. F. Koch, Church Clerk.

June 15, 1946

We Spend Our Years (Continued from Page 12)

her pretty rose room with its wide window-seat. She had left her lamp burning several hours before. Uncle Anthony may have seen the light shining under her door . . . evidently he had not missed her. The lights in the library and his room were out. Everything was very still.

Seated by the window, watching the stars, Heather reviewed the events of the happiest day of her life.

Jonathan loved her! She could still hear his low voice telling her this precious truth . . . could feel his strong yet gentle arms around her . . . his lips on hers. In that one sweet instant all her fears had vanished. Jonathan loved her . . . wanted her . . . needed her. His service for Christ

would be strengthened by her presence ... her love ... her help ... her prayers . . . her talents. She would return with him to his beloved Africa. No longer did the black continent hold any fears. Together they would labor for the Master. She would sing for Jonathan's Africans . . . tell them of God's love in Christ . . . tell them what He had done for her.

The memory of Jonathan's beautiful words still lingered. "Heather!" he had said, "what an appropriate name! Like the flower, you'll spend your years spreading fragrance and beauty in barren, unlovely places."

"Don't you mean . . . we'll spend our years, Jonathan?"

It was March twenty-first . . . the first day of spring. Heather awakened full of joy . . . the joy that floods the souls of those who have made complete surrender.

When Maria Strauss stepped from her little cottage and walked briskly up the flagstone path to the big house on the hill, she heard music ... singing.

Pushing open the white door and slipping into the hallway, she peeped into the front room.

Heather was seated at the mellowtoned rosewood piano. She was singing wonderfully this morning . . . better than Maria Strauss had ever heard her sing . . .

Give me a passion for souls, dear Lord,

A passion to save the lost;

Oh, that Thy love were by all adored,

And welcomed at any cost. Jesus, I long, I long to be winning Men who are lost, and

constantly sinning; Oh, may this hour be one of

beginning

The story of pardon to tell! "Ach!" was all Maria Strauss could say. And then a plump silver tear of joy welled up in each bright eye, rolled down each dimpled cheek and splashed Rev. W. H. Buenning B. hen black

on her blue percale apron!

Mrs. Ida Kraemer Koppin of Detroit, Mich., was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Kraemer on August 29, 1869. She con-fessed Christ, was baptized and became a member of the First German Baptist Church of Detroit at the age of 12.

She married the late Frank A. Koppin on September 5, 1888, and is survived by 8 of her 10 children; Mrs. Carl Prestel, Mrs. Walter Knack, Mrs. James Deckert, Alvin F., Herbert W., Roland A., Russell H., and Howard J. Koppin; 10 grand-children and a host of relatives and friends. The Lord took her home on May 2, 1946.

Mrs. Frank Koppin was a faithful attendant at Ebenezer Baptist Church, contributing to its spiritual and material welfare. Her familiar figure will be greatly missed by those who have known her so long and loved her dearly. A mother in Israel has been taken from us. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

Ebenezer Baptist Church Detroit, Michigan

Mrs. TILLA FREY of Parkersburg, Iowa Mrs. Tilla Frey of Parkersburg, Iowa was born at Wymeer, Germany, on March 10, 1883, and died on May 15. She came



Savior early in life, becoming a member of the Shell Rock Baptist Church, later transferring to the Parkersburg Baptist Church of which she continued to be an honored and faithful member. For some time our sister had been in poor health time our sister had been in poor health, but she bore her lot patiently and cheer-fully, perfectly resigned to her Lord's will, finally falling peacefully asleep in him. Funeral services were held at the Parkersburg Baptist Church on May 18. Parkersburg, Iowa

of Drake, North Dakota Mr. Daniel Derman of Drake, North Dakota, was born on March 10, 1871 in Katalui, Rumania. At the age of 15 ui, Rumania. At the age of 15 he came with his family-members to Edenwold, Sask., municipality. In 1890 he was united with Miss Maria Kaak, to which union one son was born. Later a daughter was adopted. In 1894 he was converted and in June of the same year was baptized by Rev. R. Fenske and united with the Edenwold Baptist Church. In 1898 the family moved to a homestead 10 miles south of Darker Mr. Darman hearance a charter Drake. Mr. Derman became a charter member of the Rosenfeld Baptist Church. in 1908 he moved to Anamoose where he became a member of an Implement firm.

Rev. J. Wesley Blackburn

Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky P. O. Box 166

Jansen, Sask., Canada

R. F. D.

:: OBITUARY ::

Mrs. FRANK KOPPIN of Detroit, Michigan

E. Arthur McAsh, Pastor.

10, 1883, and died on May 15. She came to this country with her parents as a young child, settling in the vicinity of Parkersburg, Iowa, which continued to be her home. On June 28, 1911, she was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Frey. This union was dissolved by the death of the husband almost 9 years ago.. Two children were born to them, Marian and Arnold, both living at home with their mother on the farm.

H. Lohr, Pastor.

Mr. DANIEL DERMAN

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)

Elmo, Kansas

Beverly Hills, Texas

During the past several months he was afflicted with various illnesses, the last four weeks of which were spent in the Trinity Hospital in Minot. During his illness he renewed his faith in Christ as Savior. He passed away on May 6 at the age of 75 years, 1 month, 26 days. Surviving him are: his wife; one son, Thomas Derman: four grandchildren: Thomas Derman; four grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Wagner of Carrington, N. D., and Mrs. Maria Pepple of Selah, Wash., be-cidas many fields. sides many friends and relatives.

Drake, North Dakota

A. W. Bibelheimer, Pastor.

Mr. JOHN SEILS of North Freedom, Wisconsin

Mr. John Seils of North Freedom, Wisc., May 27, 1865 and passed away on Sun-dap evening, May 5, at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 8 days.

He came to America at the age of five with his parents and settled on a farm near Baraboo, Wisc. Later he farmed near North Freedom, Wisc. Upon re-tiring from the farm he moved into North Freedom and during the past 12 years he made his home with his daughter, Mrs. John Gaetzke, on the farm. farm.

farm. He accepted Christ at the age of 19, being baptized and received into the North Freedom Baptist Church by the Rev. F. W. Kroesch. Here he remained a loyal member, for the rest of his earth-ly life. He served the church for many years as Sunday School superintendent, a member of the board of trustees and a deacon. He loved his Lord and served him faithfully through the church. him faithfully through the church.

In faithfully through the church. On May 30, 1887 he was united in mar-riage to Miss Fredericka Grosinske, who preceded him in death. This union was blessed with 8 children, four also pre-ceding him in death. Those who re-main to mourn his death are 4 children, 2 daughters and 2 sons, 14 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren, other relatives and a host of friends.

North Freedom, Wisconsin

Thomas Lutz, Pastor.

Mrs. MARGRETHA SCHACHT of Racine, Wisconsin

Mrs. Margretha Schacht, aged 85, the Mrs. Margretha Schacht, aged 85, the oldest member of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine, Wisconsin, went to be with her Lord on April 22, 1946, after a brief illness. Mrs. Schacht was born in Germany on October 24, 1860, and came to America with her parents when she was 4½ years of age. They settled in Chicago for a short time and then moved to Kankakee, Illinois. Mrs. Schacht was converted on February 27, 1874 and was baptized in the Kankakee River on May 3rd of the same year by the Rev. Mr Olgard. Olgard.

Following her marriage to the late Herman W. Schacht on October 26, 1881, the couple came to Racine where they operated a grocery store for many years. Mr. Schacht preceded her in death in January 1929.

Mrs. Schacht was most active in her church work. She was a charter mem-ber of the Woman's Missionary Society and served as its president for 27 years. She took a keen interest in her denomi-national and church officing fitted national and church affairs, faithfully attending the services of the church until a month before her death. She until a month before her death. She was respected not only by the people of her church, who knew her affectionate-ly as "Aunt Maggie," but by the people of the city as was evidenced by the many foral tributes to her, and the large at-tendance at her memorial service which was held in the church she loved. She will always be remembered for her spiritual fervor and her clear faithful testimony among us, as well as for her deep devotion to the things of the Lord. Surviving are 3 daughters: Mrs. E. W

Surviving are 3 daughters: Mrs. E. W. Schultz of Oak Park, Ill.; Miss Esther and Miss Mildred Schacht at home; two sons; Dr. Roland J. and Herman O. Schacht of Racine; nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Grace Baptist Church

Racine, Wisconsin

Ray L. Schlader, Pastor

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 2)

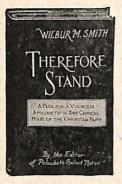
26. From May 28 to 31 he served at the Kansas Young People's Assembly held at Camp Wa-Shun-Ga, and from June 4 to 7 at the South Dakota Young People's Conference at the Ebenezer Church near Wessington Springs. Mr. Dymmel is scheduled to participate in the Southern Conference Encampment to be held at Latham Springs, Texas from June 18 to 23.

• On Sunday evening, May 26, the guest speaker at the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., was Dr. Herbert Gezork of Newton Center, Mass., who

SPECIAL CONFERENCE TRAIN Leaflets and information about the Special Train to the General Conference are now available. Sead to Dr. Wm. Kuhn, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., for your copy. The next "Herald" issue will also publish a detailed announcement.

spoke on "What I Saw in Germany" in a review of his experiences on a special mission to Germany for the U. S. government last year. Dr. Gezork is widely known among our churches, having served the Immanuel Church of New York City as pastor and having been a frequent speaker at many of our gatherings. The Rochester Seminary Quartet presented a fine program in song and message at the Sunday

Books of Unusual Interest



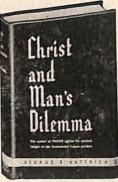
THEREFORE STAND

by Wilbur M. Smith \$3.00 (Ed. of Peloubet's Select Notes)

The title is taken from Paul's passage to the Ephesians, where urging the Christian to put on the whole armour of God, he says "Stand, therefore." Here is a plea for a vigorous apologetic in this critical hour of our Christian faith. It covers three great aspects of the Christian faith: the Creation of the world, the Resurrection of Christ and the Judgment to come.

CHRIST and MAN'S DILEMMA

We need Christ, because our createrhood needs a Creator, argues Buttrick; a Creator who "has made common cause with man in all energies of His suffering love." Every thinking person of our day will read with profit this devastating analysis of the false knowledge, false standards, false dreams of our day, and heartened by the restatement of the Truth that makes us free.



ABRAHAM to ALLENBY

by G. Frederick Owen \$2.50 Lowell Thomas claims this story to be "one of the most stirring panoramas I have ever encountered." Of all the histories of the Jews and their relations to Palestine, this is by long odds the most interesting and readable we have ever seen. The illustrations are fine, original and truly illustrative. As a readable and workable history of the Bible lands, this book is superlative. A book we recommend heartily for every home, for to understand Palestine today you must read this history.



morning service on May 24. The Rev. E. Arthur McAsh is the pastor.

 A tour to all of our Minnesota churches was undertaken by the Rev. John Walkup of St. Paul, Minn., assembly dean of the Minnesota Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, and the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, from Sunday, May 5, to Sun-day, May 12. The promotional visits in the interest of the Youth Fellowship Crusade mission project of the Minnesota Younth Union netted \$429 towards the project goal of \$750 as a result of the offering. The churches visited were Jeffers, Holloway, Hutchinson, St. Bonifacius, Daytons Bluff and Riverview Churches of St. Paul, Faith Church of Minneapolis, Randolph and La Crosse, Wis.

• The Rev. Arnold Kuzee was the evangelist for the Burns Avenue Baptist Church in Detroit, Mich., from March 31 to April 14. The meetings were well attended. On Sunday, April 14, Dr. A. J. Harms, the pastor of the church, baptized seventeen and ten others came by letter and experience. Dr. Harms states that he can heartily recommend Brother Kuzee for evangelistic work. His address is 401 Eastlawn Ave., Detroit 15, Mich. The fourth annual missionary conference of the Burns Ave. Church was held from May 9 to 12, with Missionary Paul Gebauer of Africa and the Rev. J. J. Reimer of the Spanish-American field in Colorado, serving among the guest speakers.

An Important Request and An Offer

The undersigned for a number of years has endeavored to complete his collection of our "Konferenz-Verhandlung" (Conference Reports). Thanks to the very generous response on the part of a number of our brethren to a previous request, our collection is now almost complete. To date we still lack the following copies: From the Eastern Conference: 1872, 1875, 1881. From the Western Conference: 1860, 1865, 1868, 1869, 1871.

Should any of the readers of "The Baptist Herald" have any of these copies in their possession, or know where we could procure them and care to share them to enable us to complete our valuable collection, we would be very grateful.

In response to a former request some years ago, we received a number some years ago, we received a number of duplicates which we in turn will gladly share with any one who might be interested in them. From the Eastern Conference: 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1862, 1864, 1866, 1867, 1871, 1873, 1874, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1833, 1884, 1887, 1893. Of the Western Conference: 1859, (the first) 1862, 1870, 1871, 1873, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1881, 1882 (the last). Kindly cond applied

Kindly send replies to

CHAS. F. ZUMMACH, Box 38, Trenton, Illinois.